

COMMAND CENTER

MAR/APR
1980

Welcome, all, to the Mar/Apr 1980 issue of Command Center. With this issue, all renewal members will be receiving Alpha Log #4. (All first year members will receive #4 when they renew their membership for another year). I realize that April may seem a rather late date for the journal, but in reality, it has always been our traditional publication date. In other words, we have always been traditionally late. The reasons for this delay disappear with the spring thaw (if you know what I mean), and someday we'll smarten up and either move next to the print shop or start setting our deadlines somewhere in the dead of summer. But, in the meantime, we hope that you will enjoy this issue of Alpha Log. We welcome your comments, good, bad or indifferent. Also, we would most especially welcome any contributions of art, fiction, poetry and all that stuff like that there, that you would like to send on for consideration for next year's Alpha Log. Please keep in mind these simple guidelines: all artwork must be on white paper drawn in black ink only (blue ink and pencil do not reproduce well). All stories and poetry should be typed on white paper, double-spaced, single-sided. Stories should be no more than twenty-thirty pages long. If at all possible, keep the original and send us only a copy, and if you would like your work returned to you after use, please be sure to include sufficient postage for return.

Business aside, let us venture on now to the question that has been on everyone's lips lately--how was England? For those of you that I forgot to tell (How on earth did that oversight occur?), Pat Brimer and I spent the first week of April in London. We came back with many fond memories to treasure and sore feet to nurse back into usable condition. I think we have also managed to subsidize Kodak and Clark Color Lab processors for the next five years--I would like to take this opportunity to thank London for allowing the sun to come out every once in a while, so that we could prove to people that the city was not a perpetual grey.

Seriously, though, we would like to extend our heartfelt thanks to Phyl Proctor, Eileen Skidmore and Janet Ellicott for coming in and meeting us. They took us out to Hampton Court that first day so that we could see for ourselves the way most people secretly wish they could live (magnificent place!). Yes, we did the entire tourist route--Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey, Picadilly Circus, Portobello Road, the works!

Our tour included tickets to four West End plays, and so we were able to see Gareth Hunt (Mike Gambit, THE NEW AVENGERS--and who could forget his part as an Eagle pilot in GUARDIAN OF PIRI, with his immortal line "Main motors!?" in DEATHTRAP, and Ian Ogilvy (Simon Templar, THE RETURN OF THE SAINT) in STAGESTRUCK. Both gentlemen were very gracious and charming when we met them at the stage door after their respective performances, signing autographs and posing for photos (before you ask--none of the photos came out. Don't worry, I'm upset enough for all of you). Phyl and Eileen went with us to see Tony Anholt in his West End play NOT NOW, DARLING, in which he plays an arrogant, impatient businessman, who, we discover in the course of the play, has a lot more on his mind than business. (Also appearing in NOT NOW, DARLING is Seretta Wilson, who members will remember as Clea in the episode DORZAK). We spoke briefly with Tony Anholt after the play, as he was on his way to meet his family. However, later in the week, Pat returned to the theater and was able to speak with Tony between the matinee and evening performances. He asked many questions about the upcoming 1999 convention in Columbus, and expressed interest in attending this year--depending, of course, on whether he is working at the time. Pat reports that she found him to be a very charming, very personable person, and don't ask me why I wasn't there because I'm already banging my head up against the wall about it...(sniff, sniff...)

The best part of the whole trip, of course, was the afternoon spent with Nick Tate in the downstairs pub at the hotel (that is, of course, until they hinted gently that they wanted to close by turning the lights out on us, after which we repaired to the upstairs coffee shop for pancakes--at that hour of the day?--and tea). The conversation drifted onto such diverse subjects as interior decorating and the predictions of Nostrodamus (which, after locating a book on the subject of the latter, I found that my memory had been faulty on several of the ones I tried to recall at the time. C'est la vie). Nick also told of his newest movie, NUMBER ON END, a telefilm produced for the PLAY FOR TODAY series, which we may or may not get to see here in the States...(and if we do, no doubt we'll be staying up to three in the morning to see it--has someone at CBS gotten the strange idea that people who watch British series and movies are all chronic insomniacs?). Toward the end of the visit, Nick was recognized by a little boy from Scotland who was sitting with his family in the next booth, and had probably noticed something was going on when we started setting up for a group shot on our cameras. His face lit up when he realized that one of his idols from his favorite show was sitting scant feet away, and astounded not only his mother and grandmother but us as well with his extraordinary memory of details of the show and its characters and actors. You see--fans are everywhere!!

Neither Pat nor I was ready to leave, but leave we did, dragging ourselves back to the airport, dozing through the in-flight movie (something with Burt Reynolds, I think), sleep-walking through Customs, and on to a welcome-back party hosted by the same people who had given us our bon voyage party only one short week before. All we have are fond memories (thanks again to Phyl, Eileen, Janet and to Ann Wigmore, my long-time penfriend--it was great to finally meet all of you after all these years!), a load of photos (at least the outdoor shots came out), an empty wallet and suitcases bulging with spoils from several dozen book stores and souvenir shops. Would we do it again? Are you kidding? I've already got the itinerary planned out for next year! (Well...maybe year after next. Or maybe...)

THE ULTIMATE SPACE:1999 QUIZ: To tell you the truth, we were more than a little disappointed at the poor response to last issue's quiz. That is to say, the no response we got to last issue's quiz, save for one reply that did very well, especially on the questions we were sure were real stumpers. Then I chanced to reread the quiz, and noticed that when I had postponed the quiz from the Nov/Dec issue of Command Center, I had neglected to change the expiration date! Is that what scared most of you off? Well, if that's the case, we're willing to give you all a fair whack at it--dig out last issue, and send in your answers! The prize is still that SPACE:1999 45 record and Story Book put out by Power records, called RETURN TO THE BEGINNINGS, and we are planning consolation prizes for those who put in a good showing.

The winner of the Quote Quiz in the Nov/Dec issue was Tony Laker, who won a SPACE:1999 puzzle for his perfect score. Congratulations, Tony!

THE SPACE:1999 CONVENTION '80: July 25-27, 1980, at the Neil House Hotel, Columbus, OH. Room rates: Single \$32; Double/Twin \$38; Triple \$43, Quad \$48. Three day convention membership \$15; \$7 for members 14yrs and under. One day memberships \$6; \$3 for 14yrs and under. Non-attending membership \$7 (this entitles member to receive the con booklet and post-con report). **FAMILY PLAN:** Three-day membership \$25; one-day membership \$10 (family of four, children 14 & under, one or both parents must attend). For more information and hotel reservation card, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to: **THE INTERNATIONAL SPACE:1999 ALLIANCE**, 86 First Street, New London, OH 44851.

GUESTS: Acceptances (work permitting) have been received from Gerry Anderson, Barry Gray, Nick Tate, Prentis Hancock, Zienia Merton, Gil Gerard and Martin Landau. And, as we mentioned above, interest has been expressed by Tony Anholt--keep your fingers crossed! A pretty full guest list already, as you can see, and we need your help to make sure that everyone gets there. Overseas flights are booked solid in the summer months, and so the committee must make a commitment very soon about bringing over the guests from England. Their decision will be based on the amount of ticket sales--the more sales, the more guests they will be able to bring over. You wouldn't want to see anyone cut from that wonderful guest list because of money, would you? Of course not! Then don't delay a moment longer--send in your money for your con ticket today! Non-attending memberships are especially important--it's a great way to show your support for 1999 fandom, and in return you'll receive the exclusive post-con report, detailing all the con activities and highlighting the speeches.

MEMORY BOOKS: Below are the names and addresses of the Memory Book Organizers for this year. With your help, these people hope to put together a lasting memento not only of the 1999 convention, but of the love and loyalty of SPACE:1999 fans. And that means you! In most cases, each Organizer has put together a brief summary of the guidelines for submissions to their respective Memory Books, so if you're not sure what you can contribute, write to the Organizers and they can help you with ideas. Remember, the Memory Books are nothing without your support. Let's make this year's Memory Books the best ever--write today!!!

MARTIN LANDAU: Charlene Scott, 3637 Linden Lane, Mobile, AL 36608.
BARBARA BAIN: Christine Hantzopoulos, 2060 East 19th St., Brooklyn, NY 11229.
NICK TATE: Meta Campbell, 4919 Catherine Street, Philadelphia, PA 19143.
TONY ANHOLT: Steve Eramo, 5 Kimball Drive, Stoneham, MA 02180 & Sandra Sprecker, PO Box 111, Battleford, Sask, Canada S0M 0E0.
ANTON PHILLIPS: George Eichler, 1088 E. 43rd St., Brooklyn, NY 11210.
PRENTIS HANCOCK: Deb Walsh, 1 Tufts Street #6, Malden, MA.
ZIENIA MERTON: Larry McIrvin, 51 Main Street, Oceanport, NJ 07757.
BARRY MORSE: Sandy Doyle, 7155 Marsden St., Philadelphia, PA 19135.

SPOTTED: Richard Johnson (Lee Russell, *MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH*) in CBS telefilm *PORTRAIT OF A REBEL*, biopic of Margaret Sanger.

SPOTTED: Giancarlo Prette (Dan Mateo, *THE TROUBLED SPIRIT*); Stuart Wilson (Vindrus, *MATTER OF BALANCE*); Carla Rominelli (Melita Kelly, *SPACE BRAIN*); Karl Held (Jerry Travis, *IMMUNITY SYNDROME*); Judy Geeson (Regina Kesslann, *ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE*), in various episodes of *THE RETURN OF THE SAINT*, showing on CBS Late Night Tv.

ALSO: Anton Phillips (Dr. Bob Mathias, Year One & Year Two) appearing in the play *THRONE IN AN AUTUMN ROOM*, which is coming to the Lincoln Center in New York in May. Stuart Damon (Guido Verdeschi, *BRINGERS OF WONDER*) regularly featured in soap opera magazines as a result of his continuing role as "Dr. Alan Quatermaine" in the daytime serial *GENERAL HOSPITAL* on ABC-TV. Roy Dotrice (Commissioner Simmonds, *BREAKAWAY* and *EARTHBOUND*) in one-man show *MISTER LINCOLN*.

THE SPACE:1999 FAN AWARD: This award is not, as some may think, a popularity contest. It is an award that will be voted, by you the SPACE:1999 fan, to be given to the person or persons that, in your opinion, have made a significant contribution to SPACE:1999 fandom. Below is the list of nominees. Every Main Mission Alpha member, and every supporter of the 1999 Fan Fund, which includes all members of supporting 1999 clubs, is asked to cast their vote. The winner will be announced at the joint MMA/Alpha Newsletter meeting at the 1980 convention in Columbus, Ohio. To cast your vote, send the name of the person/persons you are voting for to us here at 5 Lamson Street, East Boston, MA 02128. If you prefer to vote for someone whose name does not appear on the list below, you may do so by specifying the reasons that you are voting for that particular person. All votes and voters will be kept confidential. Remember, to make the first annual SPACE:1999 Fan Award a complete success, we need your help and cooperation, but most especially, we need your vote!

PHYL PROCTOR: Co-president, British Nick Tate Club.
EILEEN SKIDMORE: Co-President, British Nick Tate Club.
MATT BUTTS: Editor of Alpha Chronicles, a SPACE:1999 newsletter.
CHUCK RAUE: Editor of ComLoc, a SPACE:1999 letterzine; committee member of the 1999 convention.
MONA DELITSKY: Editor of Cosmoconnection; committee member of the first 1999 convention.
DEBORAH WALSH: Author, editor and illustrator of *CATCH THE FINAL SUNRISE*!, one of fandom's first zines; 1999 author, artist; editor of *MOONBEAM* and *FELGERCARE*, which regularly prints 1999 material.
STEVEN ERAMO: Editor of *ALPHA NEWSLETTER*, 1999 fandom's first and oldest continuing newsletter. Also 1999 author, artist. Co-editor of 1999 novella *TIMETRAP*.
DIANA WINSLOW: Editor and author of 1999 novel *NIGHTMARE*. Organizer of 1999 Writer's Workshop.
KATHI LYNN HIGLEY: Editor of *LUNAR BULLETIN BOARD*, a 1999 pen-pal listing. Also 1999 artist and poet.
MARY HARTERY: Organizer and president emeritus of MMA, 1999 fandom's first and oldest fan club. Editor of *AVATAR*, first fanzine to feature 1999 material.
CHRIS LANDRY: Editor and president of the Springfield 1999 Fan Club.
MARE FITZGERALD: 1979 Alliance president and current board member. President of the Prentis Hancock Fan Club.
JOHN & KATHY VON KAMP: 1980 Alliance Presidents; chairmen 1980 convention; committee member 1979 convention.
ROSIE BADGETT: Co-author of 1999 novel *THE SPACE:1999 TRILOGY*. Also 1999 author, artist.
PAUL BENS: Co-author of 1999 novel *THE SPACE:1999 TRILOGY*.
CAROLE ABBES: Founder, first president British Nick Tate Fan Club.
ANNE LEWIS: Second president, British Nick Tate Fan Club.
MARK GONZAGA: Author and editor of the *Psychon Information Packet*.
SHARON ANNE HUTCHINSON HENDERSON: Co-author of 1999 novel *TIMETRAP*.
PATRICIA BRIMER: Co-author of 1999 novel *TIMETRAP*.

The deadline for voting is June 30, 1980. Send your votes in today!!

Command Conference

Meta Campbell, 4919 Catherine Street, Philadelphia, PA, 19143:

After reading Command Center this issue, I just had to comment. Instead of frothing at the mouth, or flying off the handle at the letters of fan apathy, and writing scathing letters, why not put the anger to better use? Write something constructive to further fandom. It doesn't have to be an epic, it doesn't even have to be great as long as it's reasonably well done. I'm sure it will be accepted. I've gotten angry enough over some letters to spit nails, until I realized that there was, and is a lot of truth to those letters. We are very apathetic in fandom. How many of you simply read through your newsletters, and then cast them aside? Did you ever stop to think that a lot of work went into it, or that the editor would love some sort of feedback? Did you like/hate what you read? A simple letter would at least let them know you got your newsletter. Now, before you start saying, "How dare she", I dare because I too am guilty of such apathy. However, I am now trying to break out of the "I don't have time to write" syndrome. All I ask is that you honestly try, too.

As for what I like about the newsletter, EVERYTHING! Mary does an outstanding job, with little help. Here's hoping you get more, Mary.

To all those I met again at the Trek con in NYC, and especially George, Rosie and Chris--I have a great time with you guys, had it not been for meeting all of you the con would have been unbearable. You'll be hearing from me.

Does anyone know where, or how to obtain a commlock model similar to the one of the stun gun that's being sold at the cons. I'm hoping to have an Alphan uniform done by Con '80, and I want it to be as complete as possible. PLEASE HELP!

Since my favorite part of Command Center is the Alphan and BSG bios, I decided to do one for myself. Since I didn't watch BSG too much, I can't do a bio for it. I can tell you that my favorite episode was the one with Patrick MacNee in it. I can't remember the title, but I think it was the best episode ever. I really started liking it after that. I'm not too thrilled by GALACTICA:1980. All the people that you really cared for are gone. I only saw the first part, because I had to work the next week, so maybe I missed the really good part. What are your likes/dislikes about BSG:80? Anyway, as I said before I didn't do a BSG bio, but I did do one for 1999, so here it goes. I hope you enjoy it.

I was assigned to Alpha as an intern in Hematology. It was supposed to have been only temporary duty. Little did I know. It's not as bad as I thought it was going to be. I help out in Medical a great deal, and because of my title, some of the people here call me Frankie. I'd love to know whose idea it was to include the movie DRACULA that was made in the late '70's to our movie list. Right after our little accident, things were really rough, but once we got ourselves together, it wasn't too bad. I get along with just about everyone that I come in contact with here, mainly because the people here are basically good folks.

I'm a very even-tempered person, as long as I'm not pushed too far, and my sense of humor helps a great deal. And I feel I can say in all honesty that when it comes to quick come-backs, I'm the champ on Alpha. (No matter what Mr. Carter has to say to the contrary.)

As for the Command personnel, well--when I first got here, I thought all that was missing was the tombstones. The only person with any life was Alan. Boy, was I way off base. Now that things have settled down somewhat, I find that the only thing I'd want to change is maybe the surroundings. The people ain't so bad. Here's my rundown on the head honchos:

Commander Koenig: I really didn't like him at first. He seemed so cold, arrogant, and downright pompous. I realize now that he had to be that way in order for him, and us to survive at first. Now I see that he's a really beautiful person, and he's got a really good sense of humor. Dry, but good. It's thanks to him that I have my nickname. What I like most about him is my smile. A smile from the Commander can have you walking into walls, it's that bright.

Doctor Russell: Once she gets over her initial shyness (yes, it's true) she's a lot of fun. I think she's tops in her field. When she is on duty, she's all business, but there is another side to her. The lady has a lighter side that can't be beat. When the Doc puts one over on you, you'll know you've been had by an expert. Just ask Alan. She also is quite talented in other areas, like painting, sculpting, etc. I love seeing her and the Commander together. If ever two people were made for each other, it's them.

Doctor Matthias: He's great at what he does, and soon as I find out what it is, I'll let you know... Seriously, though, Bob is one fantastic doctor. He's most definitely not second-best. I'd entrust him with my life. In fact, I have done just that. He's a good person to have around during an emergency. He's able to be totally calm, no matter what's going on. (According to Bob, he's like a duck in water--calm on the surface, but paddling like hell underneath.) Bob is a goo friend, who's fun to be with. He's a science fiction nut. He's read just about every book on the subject. I think that's why he's so calm when strange things happen. He's better prepared, because of his interest in science fiction. Anyway, he's gotten me involved in reading it, and I find that I really like it.

Ben Vincent: Of all the people on Alpha, I'm closest to Ben. I developed a crush on him when I first met him. I thought he was simply the greatest looking guy alive. I still think he is, but my crush has turned into a very strong, healthy love. Now we're like brother and sister. We're always together. Well... maybe not always, but most of the time. I call Ben "Mr. Cool" or "The Iceman" because he gives off an essence of cool. What I mean is that with Ben, a person gets the impression that the sun would ask permission before it would shine on him. Ben is so talented, he does everything. Like he can sing, dance, act, and there isn't a sport around he can't play. If I give the impression that I worship him, it's almost true. He's nearly perfect, only he's a sore loser (hates to) and a rotten joke teller.

Paul Morrow: He's quiet, right? No way. Maybe at first he is, but once he gets to know you, there's no holding back. Paul is a real charmer when he turns it on. He has a way of captivating you without really trying. He's also got a voice like an angel. A word of warning, though--never play poker with the man. At least not if you're playing for stakes. He'll show you no mercy.

Sahn Benes: Contrary to popular belief, Sahn doesn't scream at the first sign of trouble. Just the second sign. Really, though, Sahn is an extremely competent officer. She knows her job from top to bottom. Off duty, Sahn almost lives in the rec area, and her greatest passion is swimming. It's a wonder she isn't permanently wrinkled. Still, if you need a friend, she's one of the best to have.

Maya: To be honest, I didn't like her when she first came to Alpha, and I avoided her like the plague. I blamed her for what happened to Torens, and I couldn't bring myself to like her. After talking it over with the Doc and Ben, I realized that I was being totally unfair to her, and she really wasn't to blame for anything. I'm glad I took the time to get to know Maya, because she is a joy to have around. At times she's unpredictable, but that's what makes her so special. She seems like a little girl at times. She can also be a total woman. As for smarts, she's got loads to spare.

Tony V: What can I say about this mad Italian? He's mad! The man shows no mercy to anyone when it comes to that stuff he calls beer. That stuff he brews should be outlawed. I've seen men break down and cry at the prospect of consuming it. Tony may be a great secondhand the best at security, but he's got a mean streak in him. Why else would he continue to make that beer?

Alan Carter: If ever a man was born to fly, it's him. It ain't blood that flows through this guy's veins, it's Eagle fuel. Alan has such a capacity for love. I can't think of anyone who doesn't like, and respect him. He's just about one of the easiest-going persons I've ever met. A real free spirit. Alan along with Ben are the sports fans. The two of them are always getting a team together for some game. If you gotta be on a traveling moon, at least have Alan there to keep your spirits high. He's TERRIFIC!

David Kano: No, he isn't a living machine, nor is all his time taken up with Computer. Yes, he enjoys what he does. David has always wanted to work with computers, and when he works, he commits himself totally to what he is doing, but don't mistake commitment with obsession. He does take time to relax, and get involved with people. There's nothing wrong with David. He's a very lively person when he wants to be. Chess and backgammon are his forte, but he's into physical stuff too. Just ask Alan and Ben who won their last game for them? David has a smile that's a regular heart melter. I think it could outshine the sun, it's that bright. As far as I'm concerned, when it's all said, and done, David is the one. At least for me he is.

Well, as you can see, living here ain't half bad. If I had to choose between these people, and some others, I'd stick with this crew. Everything isn't always great, and we don't get along together all the time, but... We are Family!

Mare Fitzgerald, 123 Pawn Valley Drive, McMurray, PA 15317:

...I was thinking about all the things that the Alphans don't have anymore. For instance:

- They no longer have to fill out income tax forms.
- They no longer get paychecks, either.
- No bills in the mail, no rush hour, no credit cards or installment payments to make.
- They can't go shopping, on vacation, to the zoo, to restaurants, no drive-in movies, no going out for pizza.
- They can't go fishing, sit in front of open fireplaces, watch the snow or rain, feel the wind in their hair, fly kites, go for Sunday drives in the country, read the morning paper, or walk the dog.
- They don't get to wake up to crazy morning DJ's on the radio, and they can't listen to weather reports.
- They have no Hershey bars, Twinkies, Pepsi Cola, potato chips, Life Savers, or Girl Scout cookies.
- They don't see ads on TV or in magazines, they don't have to read the latest police crime reports, TV ratings or bad economic news.
- They don't have to cut the grass or wash the car, but they also don't get to go out and chop down a fresh Christmas tree in the woods; they never have to wait for buses or taxi cabs.
- And, most important of all, they can't join fan clubs or have science fiction conventions!

You might want to print some of these and see if anyone can come up with other ordinary things they no longer have or can no longer do. It's amazing how many ordinary, everyday things we take for granted!

George Eichler, 1988 East 43rd Street, Brooklyn, NY 11210:

Hello again, everyone! A lot of thing happened in the last issue of Command Center, so I am here to say a few words about them. The list of the Memory Book organizers came out last issue. How many of you are planning to contribute? A lot of people have written me (I'm in charge of Anton Phillips book) asking what they can contribute. If you're not sure what to contribute, don't worry--you are not alone!! The organizers have plenty of ideas if you will just write them and ask. This is a chance to let the stars of 1999 know just how much we care for them. Please, pretty please, contribute. And now for my Alphan bio:

I work in the Life Support Center as a medical technician. It's kind of boring work, but someone has to do it. Occasionally, I work in Medical Center or Command Center, but those occasions are quite rare.

Commander Koenig and I used to get along, but after a little disagreement, things just haven't been the same. A few months back, Dr. Russell, my boss, was explaining what I was supposed to do in Life Support. Koenig showed up and tried to get her to leave before she was finished. She wasn't finished explaining when she left, so I didn't know what I was doing. A few minutes later, I just accidentally turned out the life support throughout most of Alpha. Koenig gave me a two-hour speech after that. I didn't dare tell him it was his fault.

Dr. Russell and I get along just fine. She knows I'm a little mischievous, so she just lets me go about my business. Bob Mathias and I get along great. He stops in a lot to take readings and we talk.

Alan Carter and I get along okay, but that guy has a one-track mind. When I was helping him with the emergency medical course for all the Eagle pilots, he kept trying to give mouth-to-mouth to all the female medical personnel.

I get along with Maya since she understands the little mishap with the Commander. Tony doesn't.

Paul and I get along really well. We both know what it is like to be transferred out of your section. He is still a little sore about being transferred out of Command Center. I felt the same way when they sent me here.

Sandra and I are good friends. I helped her plan that little surprise party for Paul a few months back. I don't know Professor Bergman or David Kano that well. They're both a little too cerebral for me.

Hope to see you all at Con '80. Until then, remember...Freiberger Lives!!!

Don Palermo, 708 King's Row, Denton, TX 76203:

To Wayne Wall: I loved the Trek movie, at least for the most part. Unfortunately, it wasn't as philosophical as I'd hoped it would be. The treatment and depiction of Spock's character and the Vulcan culture and logic (the definitive term!) were totally unlike the way I feel they should have been represented; and I'll never forgive Jerry Goldsmith for not keeping the original opening credits theme of the series in the film. (Speaking of whom, does anyone have a copy of his LOGAN'S RUN track they'd like to sell?) I did, though, love the movie, especially the scenes showing Kirk's character (I almost cried when he said "Take us out", referring to more than just leaving dry-dock), and the symbolisms and philosophies of the film. I didn't like the novel at all, though. It didn't seem to examine the characters well at all, and it was awfully shallow and dull, at least until the last few pages. Unfortunately, METEOR was awful, I think. I couldn't stand it. Not even Martin Landau could save it.

I definitely agree with everything Karla Von Huben said in the Sept/Oct CC, with one big exception. She pretty vehemently put into words things I've been feeling toward these "disgruntled fans"--and God knows Tod Ellsworth isn't the only one--for a long time; she knows just how I feel, and I know just how she feels. Her idea for everybody bringing at least one non-1999 fan to the 1999 cons every year is great, too. However, I resent her opinion that only 99ers who attended one or both cons are "really dedicated to the show". She seems to have shown how unfair it is to say someone's insincere because they can't give every bit of themselves, while saying that people who didn't go to the cons are insincere. Well, I didn't go to either the '78 or '79 cons and I doubt very seriously that I can make the '80 con, but I still love SPACE:1999 a lot, and no one--and I certainly don't mean just Tod and/or Karla--has the right to accuse me of not being sincere about my love for the program because I can't afford to spend the savings of three or four years every year to spend three days in ecstasy. SPACE:1999 fandom is not the con committee and the con attendees, it's everyone in the world who gives a damn about 1999. This "solid core" of 1999 fandom, the regular con goers, may be the founders and organizers of 1999 fandom, but that doesn't mean that anyone who doesn't edit a fanzine, run a club, have a membership in the con committee and own \$50,000 worth of 1999 memorabilia hates the series.

One last thing--you want to know why so much effort has been put in by some 99ers, to so little effect? More than anything, because only a minority of 1999 fandom has done all the work for the majority! The same people write in CC every issue; the same people write columns in ALPHA NEWS SERVICE; the same people contribute to ALPHA LOG; the same people...etc, ad infinitum. We could get a lot more done if everybody would give a drop of blood instead of relying on a few to give all 16 pints. Nevertheless, SPACE:1999 LIVES!

Vernon Wells, Route 1, Box 150, Union Level, VA 23973:

I am currently assigned to all branches for varying periods of time. I will probably be transferred again any time now. I am one of several Chief Engineering Technicians. My specialty is Electronics. I have been with Alpha since it was an idea on paper. I helped design and build Alpha. On September 13, 1999 I was supposed to leave for Earth so that I could marry my fiancée, Lenina, but I had to stay on Alpha to complete the remote control for the Eagles. We all know what happened that day, don't we? I had a rough time getting over the loss of my fiancée, so I concentrated myself on the task of reaping Alpha and of modifying key areas to make them self-sufficient. I will now relate my view of my fellow officers:

Alan Carter: A good friend. We worked closely many weeks before Alpha's completion. We generally worked on modifying the Eagles' design to fit the needs of the Meta Probe mission. We were close; he often teased me about my refusal to see other women. But, after the explosion that hurled the moon away from the Earth, he was a great help. When I was sad, he would cheer me up. He helped me through that difficult period and eventually, got me a few dates.

Commander Koenig: He's a great guy, but I wouldn't want his responsibilities. I don't see him very often; when I do see him, he usually thinks up some important modification I should make. Just yesterday I had to rework parts of the life support system, and I was off-duty, too! Oh, well, he's a good leader anyway.

Mr. Russell: A very nice person who really cares. Fortunately, I have managed to avoid getting one of her legendary physicals. I got my physicals from Bob Mathias for the small price of a few chess games.

Professor Bergman: He was one of my best friends. He was one of my favorite professors when I was in college; he sparked my imagination and later got me my job on Alpha. I was his assistant, and his influence helped me greatly. Our last project was the laser defence ring. I still regret not having been there to help him when his space-suit malfunctioned.

Paul Morrow: I worked a few weeks under him. He was a real slave driver!

David Kano: A real pal. He helped me program my computer to accept an advanced holographic video game that I had been designing for several months on my off-duty time. The game became so popular that I had to move it to the solarium and then make out a schedule so everyone could play. Commander Koenig vetoed my idea of making a simple game which would be the size of a pack of cigarettes and would enable the user to play most of the games on him commlock.

Sandra Benes: I think she is sweet and understanding. I was rerouting parts of the communications network when I finally decided to break the ice between us (I'm a little shy). I wired her console to cause every other viewscreen to display the message "How about a date, cutie?" She traced the circuit to me before I could remove the message. That was some date, too!

Tony Verdeschi: I tried his brew once. I was in Medical Center for three days. I managed to get him to give me a few fencing lessons afterwards, though. Last time I heard, no one had touched his beer for the last two weeks. He's probably out there now finding some other helpless soul to test his awful beer now.

Maya: My section head. She fascinates me. If Tony wasn't around so much I might have a chance to get to know her. I did get her to make a few tapes on Psychon's advanced science. I managed to understand maybe 10% of the information. (And that's with the computer's help!) She must have seen the photo on my desk sometime (of my fiancée that was left on Earth) because she showed up at the solarium in a bikini in the form of my past fiancée. I must have gotten carried away because when I gave her a hug she turned into some gorilla-type creature. I let go fast and apologised when she returned to her form. She was sorry also because she did not know that the picture was of my fiancée. In return, I rebuilt the Maya robot in the form of Tony! I think that was shortly before I tasted Tony's beer. Naw, there couldn't be a connection.

I'd better get scarce, I have the feeling that Koenig has something else he wants me to do on my own time. Ciao!

P.S. Fandom may have hit a slight slump but don't worry, I'm sure it will survive. We don't need a guilt trip for motivation, we need a pep talk. I haven't seen an episode of SPACE:1999 since the summer of '77, but I am still enthusiastic about the show. I suggest that if you find your enthusiasm lacking, reread your newsletter, books, magazines, Tech Manual, etc, until your enthusiasm builds up again. I am willing to make copies of the 24 tapes I have of SPACE. I have BREAKAWAY and all of Year Two except THE DORCONS. Send me a blank 60 minute tape and return postage and I'll make a copy. Anyone have tapes they'd be willing to copy for me so I could complete my collection?

Thomas Chafin, PSC #1 Box 579, Offutt AFB, NE 68113:

Vy fellow Alphans: I'm off and running again. (Where's my soap box?) I think everyone knows that fandom doesn't have the motivation it used to. Lords of Kobol, I've blown that very same trumpet many times myself! However, rather than putting the blame somewhere, as some people seem to be doing, I feel we should take a look at the progress fandom has made in the past few years. For starters, go look at a local paper and turn to the movie listings. In just a few short years, we've gone from KING KONG ESCAPES and CAT WOMEN FROM MARS (no relation, Commander) to ALIEN, STAR WARS, CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND, STAR TREK - THE MOTION PICTURE, and soon, THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK. Look at TV. There is more SF there than there ever was before. And not only is there more SF, it seems to me it is BETTER SF. In spite of the fact we seem to be dragging our feet somewhat, fandom has never been in better health! So, even though we have to keep trying, have to keep fandom alive and ever-growing, don't overlook our victories. They were long in coming, and we deserve them.

Nest, to all those people who have written to me about video tapes. True, I have not answered many of your letters. However, I feel I have a reasonable excuse. About 2-3 months ago, I was using my machine to show about twenty hours of BATTLESTAR GALACTICA. Well, after blowing up its 2,734th Cylon, my machine followed suit. It broke down, and I have only recently been able to get it repaired. I should be able to get to those letters immediately and start taking requests for video tapes. Filling orders for SPACE:1999 may be a bit slow, however, since I have to contact a friend in another part of the country to get them. Sorry, but I'm doing my best.

Here's something no one has had yet! Here is my list of how I get along with people on Alpha who have written their bios into MMA. (Excuse me. Gotta dig out the back issues of the MMA newsletter.)

Kathi Lynn Higley: I never really associate with her very much. I have heard Alan mention that she is rather strong-headed. I kind of get the impression he sort of likes that in a female.

Wayne Walls: Only associate with him when I mess up my stun gun. One day, I dropped it into a can of oil by accident and took it to him to be cleaned out. Shortly after I accidentally dropped it into a hydraulic lift. I'll never forget your response when I brought you the remains - "You mean you want me to make a stun gun out of steel filings?"

Lynn Mims: I don't associate with her much. I do borrow a book or two from her periodically. I wouldn't say we are friends, just acquaintances.

Bob Lia: I don't know Bob except that I sometime hear his voice coming across the communications band authorizing a launch.

Lis Therkildsen: I sometime joke with Lis going through the chow line. I always try to have a kind word for the people who work in the kitchen. Lord knows they receive enough abuse. Even though the food isn't the greatest, they try. Thank you.

Kathi Lynn Higley, c/o Hartford Region YWCA, 135 Broad Street, Hartford, CT 06105:

'Ello, 'ello, 'ello! Did anybody miss me? Wasn't in last ish' Command Conference due to a lack of time for writing (plus none of the letters in the previous ish had inflamed me enough to write) but now I'm back. (Big deal, right?)

To Tod Ellsworth: Many pardons, kemosabe, for my bellicose response to you "gentle prodding" of a couple of issues ago. Just attribute it to a guilty conscience, my friend. Due to a heavy school load (I'm in a one-year studio arts course at a community college here that makes me feel somedays like a cast extra from IF IT'S TUESDAY, THIS MUST BE BELGIUM; I'm habitually running around like a chicken with my head cut off) and two part-tim jobs I just haven't had the time to be involved in the fandom. That plus the fact that I'm now minus a television set (cold turkeying the boob-tube ain't easy, people. The withdrawal pains are horrendous!) and there aren't any local stations showing '99 (and the first nimmul who writes in and tells me to start a writing campaign to same to get the show back on here gets a fistful of knuckles delivered C.O.D! I've already gone that route without success) have led to a near-withdrawal from fandom. Something of which I'm quite ashamed but which can't be helped. Just about my only contact with '99dom is this very newsletter. I would like very much to get to this year's con (with negligible results, I know, but I can try, right?), Tod, if only to meet you and apologize in person for running you into the ground the way I did. I'd also like to discuss what can possibly be done to get the fandom going again.

To Mare Fitzgerald: First, thank you very much for nominating me for the Fan Fund. That was very kind of you. I would indeed like to meet you especially as I feel you misunderstood the situation I was in when I was the Alliance State Rep for Connecticut. Firstly, I had virtually little or no contact with my section rep save for those seven letters from members of my state that I wrote intros to (per the instructions of my Section Rep), three letters from members in Vermont and one letter of inquiry, all of which I dealt with to the best of my ability. "If my (sic) whole approach was to sit back and wait for the letters to pout in" (to quote your letter), it wasn't from any lack of initiative on my part, just ignorance. I honestly didn't know what else to do. I did attempt to get several local newspapers to publish information about '99 and the Alliance but met with such comments as "SPACE what?" "SPACE:1999? Never heard of it." "Sorry, I'm busy right now and besides, that's not news.", etc, etc. Other than that I didn't know what else to do. Perhaps if you prepared a handbook on what section/state reps should be doing that might prove a help to all concerned. Frankly I was only acting on the meager information that was available to me on what a state rep does, and that was to serve as an information/referral source--or so I was led to believe. As far as the "warm, humorous, sparkling characters here among us"--I'm well aware of the existence of such. I read their letters right here in the MMA Command Conference column. (Flattery will get me nowhere, right?) As a former ST fan, (and having seen the movie four times--yes, four times! I've never made any outrageous

claims to being sane--I'm tempted to become a fan again) I must say that of the two fandoms, SPACE:1999 has the nicest bunch of folks I've ever encountered. There is a screwy element in the ST fandom that simply makes being involved with it a tiresome, nerve-wracking experience (which is the main reason I fled their ranks--I'm crazy, but not that crazy!). Which is why I enjoy the '99dom so much. As far as the "friendships we've all gained" I agree. I've made some great friends in the '99dom. And even though I've little time I always try to keep in contact with them. So I'm not as ignorant of the benefits of fandom as you seem to think I am. As to "no 'glamor' positions"...I'm well aware of that fact, too. When a pat on the back wasn't forthcoming from someone else, I've always been quick to break an arm patting myself, so I've never expect glamor from anything I've done in the fandom cause, Mare. A little cooperation once in a while that wasn't forthcoming, but never glamor. By the way, not only have I never had the money to get to the con, but I also am one of those who has complained of the lack of availability of the cons. If one were staged in New York City, for instance, I'd probably be able to get to it since I've relatives there who could provide me with transportation, etc. So if you want to withdraw that generous nomination to the Fan Fund, I won't blame you in the least. At the rate I'm going I really ought to hang a bell around my neck as the lepers did in Biblical times, and dolorously pace around ringing it and crying, "Neo-fan, neo-fan" to warn people away!

To Tony Kluck:(Weren't you signed onto my penpal list at one time?) Relax, my dear. No angry letters are coming your way from this typewriter. No fistful of knuckles C.O.D., either. All I can say is "Right on!" Or "Write on!", which would be more apropos.

Charlene Scott: *Sigh* Another "Workers Unite!" call, I see. Well, everybody knows how I feel on that subject, so, to quote an old whaler's chanty: N.C. 'enuff said.

Elenore Claassen: Well, you know my preferences on BSG and SPACE. For STAR TREK, I adore Kirk uppermost (and Shatner stole the movie from the rest of the cast) followed by McCoy (as a grumpy, bellicose Yankee, I can sympathize with him.) Scotty, Chapel, Uhura, Chekov and Sulu.

Patricia Rodgers: A very sensitive portfolio of the Alphans, my friend. Made me ashamed of my heavy-handed humorous approach to the same. Especially like your portrait of Alan. I AGREE!

Wayne Walls: We have a mutual penpal in common, Sandra Sprecker. What I would like is to write to you "face-to-face, so to speak. You sound like a good kid. And I can give ya some pointers on how to block Adama out when he start nattering about the Work. Interested? Just write the above address on this letter.

Jeff Barber: Way to go, Joe...er...Jeff. And will most definitely sign that petition! You'd be more fun as Commander than Koenig could EVER be!

Last but not least: Thanks to whoever nominated me for the '99 Fan Award. (Mary, was that you?) Admittedly, I've probably blown the whole ball of wax with my outspoken attitude in the last few Command Conferences. But better to stand by my principles and let people know where I stand than to keep my big mouth shut. 'Sides, I've got a terminal case of foot'n mouth (i.e., open mouth, insert foot)--if I don't get to gnaw on my "Starsky" blue running shoes at least once during the day I don't feel it's been a good day. Tottles!

Judy Moore, 1812 Redwood Ave, Anaheim, CA 92805:

To all members who contributed to the Martin Ladau and Barbara Bain Memory Books, you'll be happy to know that the books did indeed reach Martin & Barbara at their home address. The books arrived on their doorstep on September 13, 1979, exactly 20 years before 'breakaway', and that day also happened to be Barbara's birthday! Sue and I thank everyone who sent material in for Barbara's book. The book was beautiful and filled to the brim with all your contributions! We're just sorry that most of you weren't able to see Barbara's book, or any of the other books for that matter. So much effort was put into them, that they'll be hard to top this year we're sure!

For those of you doing the memory books this year, here are a couple of tips. Material will come in quicker if you publish guidelines for members. Tell us exactly what you're looking for, the format of the book, etc. Our book for Barbara was in script form from the title page, to the epilogue. For example, Act I (photos), Act II (literature), Act III (artwork), Act IV (fan letters), etc. Another suggestion is to think about where your particular memory book will eventually end up. If the guest doesn't come to the convention, you're stuck with a beautiful book and have no one to give it to. You can't keep it, so what do you do with it? Sue and I were sure we could get Barbara's book to her, so we went ahead and volunteered. Had there been the slightest doubt in our minds, the book wouldn't have been worth the effort. We met up with Deb Phares who did Martin's book. Martin hadn't attended the Pittsburgh convention so we volunteered to bring Martin's book back with us and sent them off together.

Good luck to all of you who are compiling the books and we hope you all have someone to give them to, because that's the best part, isn't it? Being able to show our appreciation by giving something substantial that we created with love.

ONE DAY OF GLORY

by Sue Ginter, Judy Moore & Barb Meisenheimer

Here's another con report from the Cal-Del typewriter! (In all honesty, this has been the most difficult report to writer.) This adventure began last August 1, 1978, after the ganag arrived hom from Con '78 in Columbus. The foggiest notion of an idea was brewing in our minds for Con '79. We discussed the idea thoroughly, and decided to make a reality of it. The idea? To recreate SPACE:1999! Since SPACE was not to be brought back, why not recreate some of the ol' magic, and better yet, why not at the SPACE Con '79? Our group would actually stage a mini-play for SPACE:1999. Could we do it? The only way to find out was to go ahead and try.

The wheels of porduction began to turn. Costumes were researched, gasoline was gulped up on endless shopping sprees to find the right materials, frequent get-togethers were planned for fittings, and not a weekend went by when we didn't work on our script. Let it be known here that costume replications are far more difficult to make than costume originals.

We went farther in our efforts and included artwork for display, wrote stories, held meetings to plug the con and spread the word wherever we went. Our motto became, "If prepared and organized, what we set out to do

will be accomplished." The year was met with trial, error and finally, success. With anticipation, we packed up our 'caravan' and were on the road to Pittsburgh (via Chicago) for the SPACE:1999 Convention 1979!

In Chicago, we met up with three more of our party, Sue Cole (Chicago), Chris Link and Bonnie Trull (California). The cast of our traveling show was complete. After spending the night at Sue's house, we left for the Amtrak Station in downtown Chicago where we met two more people. We then boarded the train to Pittsburgh. Now something must be said about the way we traveled. It's rough enough having to take a car, commuter train, a cab, another train and another cab in order to reach a destination, but when there are twenty-five heavy pieces of luggage to keep track of, it can get a bit hectic, right, gang?

We arrived at the Amtrak Station in Pittsburgh very early Thursday morning. To us very inexperienced Californians, the station was, to put it delicately, a disaster area. We felt as though we had gone thru the Guardian of Forever and entered the Forbidden Zone. We gathered our courage and hailed another taxi in the rain. Luggage and person accounted for, we arrived at the hotel, settled down and slept until late afternoon. After quite a few drops of Murine (to get the red out), we got dressed and went downstairs to get the only decent meal we would have all weekend--a \$6.00 hamburger. Tummys full, we later donned our blue Medical robes (new costumes for Anton if he came) and went to Mary Bloemker's room where the convention early birds congregated. We spent some time looking through the Memory Books that had been done for each of the stars. The Barbara Bain book was done by Judy and Sue G., and was a delight to those who saw it.

Later, our group of five headed for the elevators to the lobby for a brief inspection of our surroundings. To our surprise, the elevator operator was Barry Gray!! Imagine his thoughts when the doors opened to five medical escapees from Alpha! We were each gifted with a kiss and accompanied him down.

The lobby scene was of interest. Fans gathered in a recessed corner and, one by one, each of the guests appeared for informal chats. Small reunions, new hellos, and drinks abounded! Sue G. (no one is a greater admirer of Nick) met Nick for the first time and literally went away weak-kneed! From these few moments, we truly wondered how the convention would turn out. The next day would tell...

In the morning, we put on our Medical robes again and followed our noses down the Yellow Brick Road to the restaurant beneath the lobby. Fortunately, it was a Friday, and the businessmen and women had to eat too, so the buffet was open. The food was scrumptious and decently priced. Too bad the place wasn't open on Saturday and Sunday. To the diners, we looked as if we'd just rolled out of bed and into our slippers. (Escapees are desperate! Helena's a crack-shot with a hypo!)

Afterwards, we took a few minutes to meet long-awaited pen-pals, one of the most cherished assets of fandom. It really makes buying stamps and licking envelopes worth the time and effort!

Next was the con writers get-together sponsored by Diana Winslow. Our group present, we listened eagerly to all the questions and answers brought forth and were truly amazed at how much people showed their love and devotion to SPACE:1999 and its ideals. To want to write new adventures, incorporate guidelines, team up for the same purposes and above all, encourage creativity, is the best success a show can have. We hope the developed ideas will make a mark in fandom.

A quick run through the dealer's room, which opened early, left us with half our money we brought from home. The merchandise was fantastic! The Alliance table had wonderful items as did many of the others, a haven for 1999 collectors! If an item was wanted, but couldn't be found in that room, chances are it never existed!

Around 5:00 pm, unbeknownst to us, the ballroom filled with people to hear the opening comments on the con. Our group had changed into Entran huntresses for the evening (as seen at last year's con) and we took our time getting to the convention floor. Odd--that floor was almost deserted. We all looked at one another as realization hit! The opening comments had started fifteen minutes before! We raced to the ballroom and peeked before going in. The guest stars hadn't even come yet, and the section reps were milling around the forward table. We felt foolish being the only fans in costume, not one uniform in sight! Courage up, we stepped in the door and had a blast of "O-o-o-o-o-hs!" as people ran up to take pictures (grin and bear it). Really, it was fun while it lasted.

This year's Entran girls were a bit different. We had three Amazons, instead of two, assisting the Queen Mother (original costume, not seen in the series, but made to match the huntresses). Barb Meisenheimer was the Queen, Judy, Bonnie and Susan Hertz the others. Chris and Sue G. stood nearby in their Medical robes and white eyepatches and casts and slings. The poor kids--no one seemed to get the connection that they had escaped from Helena's grasp in Med Center. Other fans had thought the worst had happened--car accident? room disagreement? Even Anton didn't know--had Dr. Mathias been out of practice that long?

Anyway, the opening ceremony lasted only a few short minutes, taking in the introduction of the con committee section reps and guest stars. The con was officially underway. Rather disappointed at getting dressed up for nothing, we again changed into street clothes to head to McDonald's, the busiest place in downtown Pittsburgh. We stepped out of the hotel's revolving doors and literally ran into Prentis, Anton and Nick, who had just come from dinner. Anton and Prentis went inside while Nick spent some time talking with us before being pulled in by Jeff Jones. Nick commented that every time he sees us, we're wearing something different and we were surprised that he recognized us out of costume! We managed to snap a few quick photos, using three different cameras, and all of these pictures didn't turn out. Negative blank! Strangely, we later learned several other fans had troubled cameras. Could the hotel be haunted?

Friday night we were late for the 10:00pm party held for guests and fans. Deb Walsh was expected at the hotel around 11:00pm, and we had promised to meet her. A friend in need...We worried as the hours while away and we sat in the lobby. At 1:00am, she arrived, tugging MOONBEAMS behind her. After hassles at the front desk, we escorted her to the party in progress, where she met up with old friends and new fans. Delighted to be there, we sat down to listen in on conversations, but what a mistake that was! We almost fell asleep! Soon after, we left.

X-X-X-X-X-X

End Part I

(To be continued in the next issue)

THE SPACE:1999 FAN FUND: We have all sorts of 1999 related material, as well as surprise specials! If you've been looking for 1999 collectibles, the Fan Fund is the first place to try. We're trying to raise money to bring a fan, who could otherwise not afford it, to the 1999 convention in Columbus, Ohio, and towards that end, many 1999 clubs and organizations have contributed their time and materials to the Fan Fund. To get a complete listing of Fan Fund merchandise, including all updates, send a self addressed stamped envelope to: The 1999 FAN FUND, c/o Mary Bloemker, 5 Lamson Street, East Boston, MA 02128. We've listed a few of the items available from the Fan Fund below:

USED BOOKS: Used and slightly worn copies of BREAKAWAY, MOON ODYSSEY, COLLISION COURSE, THE SPACE GUARDIANS, ASTRAL QUEST, ALIEN SEED, ANDROID PLANET, LUNAR ATTACK, ROGUE PLANET, THE PSYCHOMORPH and MINDBREAKS OF SPACE. \$1.25 plus 40¢ postage per book.

SPACE:1999 BUBBLEGUM CARDS: Complete set of 66 photo cards, depicting scenes from Year One episodes. \$5.00 plus \$1.00 postage. Individual cards 10¢ each, plus 15¢ postage for orders of 1-6 cards, 30¢ for orders of 7-15 cards and 50¢ for orders of 15 or more. Supply is limited!

BBC SPACE THEMES: Cassette recording of themes from BLAKE'S SEVEN, THE SKY AT NIGHT, STAR TREK, QUATERMASS, DOCTOR WHO, more. \$3.50, postage included.

GENESIS OF THE VALEKS: Cassette recording of the BBC record of the DOCTOR WHO episode GENESIS OF THE VALEKS, narrated by Tom Baker, featuring the voices of the original cast including Elisabeth Sladen and Ian Marter. \$3.50, includes postage.

MISSION:IMPOSSIBLE Soundtrack: Cassette recording of the soundtrack album from MISSION:IMPOSSIBLE, composed by Lalo Schiffrin. Tape includes two albums, MUSIC FROM MISSION:IMPOSSIBLE and MORE MUSIC FROM MISSION:IMPOSSIBLE. \$3.50, includes postage

PERSONALIZED PENCILS: A Fan Fund exclusive! A set of ten pencils, each embossed in gold with the names of John Koenig, Helena Russell, Victor Bergman, Tony Verdeschi, Maya, Alan Carter, Paul Morrow, Bob Mathias, David Kano, and Sandra Benes. Sold only as a set. Each set is \$2.00, plus 50¢ postage. Limited supply.

SPACE:1999 COLORING BOOKS: Four different coloring/activity books--50¢ plus 40¢ postage each, or all four for \$1.50 plus \$1.25 postage. Set includes: 1) "A Book to Color" featuring Koenig and Russell color cover; 2) "Activity Book", featuring Victor Bergman color cover; 3) "Coloring Book", featuring Eagle color cover; 4) "Cut & Color Book", featuring aliens from EARTHBOUND, WAR GAMES and COLLISION COURSE color cover.

STATIONARY: Original pen & ink designs on 8½X11 paper. \$2.00 for 25 sheets of assorted designs, which include: John Koenig/grey paper, Maya/pink, Tony/blue, Sandra/yellow, Maya & Tony/ivory, Alan/green, Paul/goldenrod and John & Helena/beige.

The Fan Fund listing also contains an extensive 1999 photo list, and lots more! Help support the Fan Fund! Send in your order/SASE today!

WANTED: Need one paperback book Year One #7 ALIEN SEED. SASE not necessary--send price list to: Mark Totsky, 6034 N. 64th St., Milwaukee, Wisc, 53218. I will answer all letters.

FELGERCARE #6: SPACE:1999, BATTLESTAR GALACTICA, and DOCTOR WHO material, stories, artwork, puzzles, more. For more information on how to order this approx. 70 page zine, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to: Deborah M. Walsh, 1 Tufts St #6, Malden, MA 02148.

ALPHA NEWSLETTER: 1999 fandom's first and best publication. Send a self-addressed stamped envelope for more information to: Steve Eramo, 5 Kimball Drive, Stoneham, MA 02180.

A TIME FOR CHANGES: An original SPACE:1999 novella by Steven Eramo. Just what did happen in the lapse of time between Year One & Year Two? This novella answers many of these previously unanswered questions. Due for release in late May, this zine will be approximately sixty pages, with an offset photo section. Prices as follows: U.S. & Canada \$4.00 (includes postage--U.S. dollars only); All foreign orders \$5.00 (includes printed matter air mail postage--U.S. dollars only, payable by international money order) Order today from Steven Eramo, 5 Kimball Drive, Stoneham, MA 02180.

WANTED: Photos, posed or candid, of the California Delegation in any of the following costumes: Entran huntresses, blue medical robes, Maya (in the METAMORPH dress), Mentor, Dione, Vanna, Hag Maya, or Taybor. Write to: Judy Moore, 1812 Redwood Avenue, Anaheim, CA 92805.

THE SPACE:1999 SOCIETY: Membership dues \$3.50 per year, includes membership card and four regular issues of the Alpha News Service newsletter. Send self-addressed stamped envelope for more information to: The SPACE:1999 SOCIETY, Box 1123, Cleveland, OH 44111.

FOR SALES: Sf novels, anthologies, comics, large-size paperbacks; Monogram BSG models, back issues of Military Modeler, Scale Modeler, war zines. **WANTED:** Posters, photos, stickers, patches of 1999, 2001; Issues of British zines Science Fiction Monthly, Starburst, Void, Vision of Tomorrow; All British edition 1999 novels except BREAKAWAY, LUNAR ATTACK and ASTRAL QUEST; Scholastic/Arrow zine DYNAMITE, 1999 issue; Mad, Crazy and Sick issues with 1999 satires. Wants list or prices to Don Palermo, PO Box 8222 NTSU, Denton, TX, 76203.

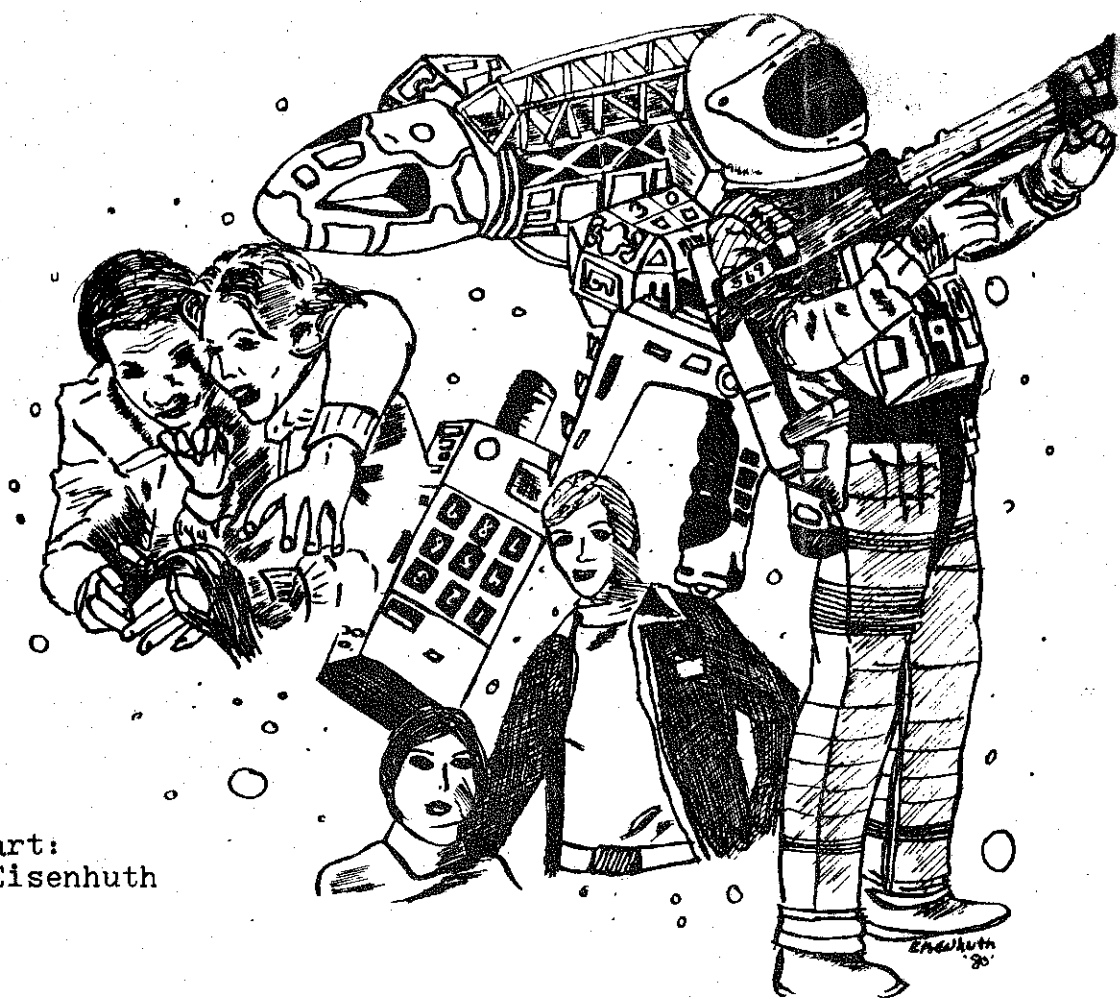
Interested in corresponding with anybody that writes science fiction dealing with human feelings, or writes thought pieces that have a principle. Stephen Howell, 10013 Sagefield Drive, Baton Rouge, LA 70811.

THE BRITISH NICK TATE FAN CLUB: Official Fan Club for Nick Tate (Alan Carter). For more information, send two International Reply Coupons to: 69 Francis Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham, B27 2LT England.

PRENTIS HANCOCK FAN CLUB: Membership includes card, quarterly Communique newsletter, club binder with full color insert, bio and credits sheet. \$5.00 US/Canada, \$6.00 overseas (U.S. funds only). 123 Fawn Valley Drive, McMurray, PA 15317.

WANTED: Paperbacks THE MOD SQUAD #2, British SPACE:1999 Books Year One #2-9, Year Two #1,5 & 6. Any and all British SPACE:1999 annuals. Charlton SPACE:1999 magazine issue #1. Model Kits of: Stingray, Fireball XL-5 and the Thunderbirds. ONCE AN EAGLE by Anton Myrer and THE THREE MUSKETEERS by Alexandre Dumas. For further info, write: Elenore Claassen, 1740-47 Ave SW, Calgary, Alberta, Canada, T2T 2S2.

Main Mission Alpha
c/o Mary D. Bloemker
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