

May/June 1980

command center

Welcome to the May/June 1980 issue of Command Center. We have lots of stuff going on in this issue, what with the Columbus con less than a month away, and the most important thing I'm going to tell you is that there are two SPACE:1999 Conventions planned for this year. Got that? Two totally separate conventions. There is, of course, The Third Annual SPACE:1999 Convention being held in July in Columbus, Ohio; the second convention is being held in New York City in August and is called THE SPACE:1999 CONVENTION 1980. Further information about both can be found later on in this issue, but please, don't get them mixed up. Two different conventions, two different committees, two different mailing addresses. (Now we'll find out once and for all who really reads these blurbs of mine at the beginning of each issue of Command Center!)

The second piece of business is much less confusing--we would like to take this opportunity to welcome MMA Vice-President Gail Paradis to Boston! Yes, that's right, Gail has moved to Boston, closer to all her friends, to MMA and to a stapler that has her name on it. If you would like to drop her a line at her new address: Gail Paradis, 211 Harvard Ave #8, Allston, MA 02134. Drop either her or yours truly a line if you are planning to be in Boston this year for the World Science Fiction Convention, otherwise known as Noreascon II. For those of you who don't know, Worldcon is the yearly international gathering of science fiction fans, and this year Boston is host city. The Worldcons are where the prestigious Hugo Awards are awarded for the best in science fiction; and if even half the people who said they were going to be there find a restaurant large enough to accommodate us one of the nights of the convention. By the way, tickets for Worldcon are \$30.00, and after July 15, they shoot up even higher, and there are no at-the-door registrations. So if you've been procrastinating about sending in for your attending membership, delay no longer! (Hey--how many chances do you get to vote for the Hugo Awards, anyway, hm?)

The third piece of business is just as pleasant--we have awarded the Fan Fund! As most of you know, we have been working diligently to raise money to allow a fan who otherwise afford it to come to the 1999 Convention in Columbus. The response has been very good, so good in fact, that we were able to award the Fund to two people! The lucky ones are Phyl Proctor and Eileen Skidmore, co-presidents of the British Nick Tate Club. The Fan Fund would not have been possible, or even half as successful without the support of everyone who used the Fan Fund service, and everyone who donated their time and materials and money to make it happen. We would like to especially thank Deborah Walsh, Sue Cole, Judy Moore, Sue Ginter, Chris Link, Elizabeth Carleton, Don Palermo, Steve Eramo, Pat Brimer and many, many others for their contributions. We are encouraged enough by the success of the Fan Fund to make it an annual event, and so we announce The Second Annual Fan Fund! We're starting now to raise money to allow another deserving fan to attend next year's SPACE:1999 Convention. Details on the materials that The Fan Fund has to offer can be found on the ad page in this issue; we're also taking nominations from members on people that they think would be dying to come to a 1999 convention, but can't afford to. Let's hear from you today, and remember--support the Fan Fund!

THE SPACE:1999 FAN AWARDS: Come on, people, we know you're out there. All we ask is a simple postcard on which is written your vote for the recipient of the 1999 Fan Award. We just can't do it without your vote! We're extending the deadline for voting, so please, help us make the Fan Award a resounding success! New deadline for all votes is July 15, 1980--one ten-cent postcard is all it takes! Vote today!

The nominees for the SPACE:1999 FAN AWARD are:

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 ConLoc, 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 MOONDEAM and FELGERCARE fanzines.
DIANA WINSLOW: Editor and author of 1999 novel NIGHTMARE. Organizer of 1999 Writer's Workshop.
KATHY LYNN HIGLEY: Editor of LUNAR BULLETIN BOARD, 1999 pen-pal listing. 1999 artist and poet.
MARY HARTERY: Organizer and president emeritus of MMA, 1999 fandom's first 1999 fan club. Editor of AVATAR, first fanzine to feature 1999 material.
CHRIS LANDRY: Editor and president of the Springfield SPACE:1999 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 artist, author.
PAUL BENS: Co-author of 1999 novel THE SPACE:1999 TRILOGY.
MARK GONZAGA: Author and editor of the Psychon Information Packet.
SHARON ANNE HENDERSON: Co-author of 1999 novel TIMETRAP.
PATRICIA BRIMER: Co-author of 1999 novel TIMETRAP.
MICHAEL & PATTI HEYES: editors and authors of 1999 alternate universe LONER series.

THE MEMORY BOOKS: Again, people, you're not trying! Picture the poor Memory Book Organizer, sitting home alone, holding vigil by the mailbox for your submission. Picture the pure look of amazement on the face of that special 1999 star when they open their Memory Books and see that special letter or drawing or whatever that you have sent. Come on, let the actors and actresses of SPACE:1999 know how you feel about the and really give them something to remember both you and the convention with. CONTRIBUTE!! Just send a SASE (self-addressed stamped envelope) to the Memory Book Organizers, and they'll send you suggestions if you're not sure what you could submit!

MARTIN LANDAU: Charlene Scott, 3637 Linden Lane, Mobile, AL 36608.
BARBARA BAIN: Christine Hantzopoulos, 2060 East 19th Street, Brooklyn, NY 11229.
NICK TATE: Meta Campbell, 4919 Catherine St., Philadelphia, PA 19143.
TONY ANHOLT: Steve Eramo, 5 Kimball Drive, Stoneham, MA 02180 & Sandra Sprecker, PO Box 111, Battleford, Sask., Canada S0W 0E0.
ANTON PHILLIPS: George Eichler, 1088 E. 43rd St., Brooklyn, NY 11210.
PRENTIS HANCOCK: Deborah Walsh, 1 Tufts Street #6, Malden, MA 02148.
ZIENIA MERTON: Larry McIrvin, 51 Main Street, Oceanport, NJ 07757.
BARRY MORSE: Sandy Doyle, 7155 Marsden St., Philadelphia, PA 19135.

SPOTTED: Ian McShane (Anton Zorof, FORCE OF LIFE) in PBS MASTERPIECE THEATER presentation of DISRAELI in title role. Leigh Lawson (Zari, ONE MOMENT OF HUMANITY) also appears.

SPOTTED: Michael Culver (Pete Irving, GUARDIAN OF PIRI) as Captain Needa in THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK. Also Michael Sheard (Professor Darwin King, DRAGON'S DOMAIN) as Admiral Ozzel; and Julian Glover (Jarak, ALPHA CHILD) as General Veers.

SPACE:1999 CONVENTION 1980, August 23 & 24, 1980, Holiday Inn LaGuardia, New York City. Events include costume dance, SF films, 1999 episodes, special guests from SPACE:1999...and the "Alpha Awards", a vote on the "Bests" of SPACE:1999. Advance ticket sales: \$15.00 (proceeds to The American Cancer Society). Please note: all ticket sales are in advance--there will be no at-the-door registration. For further information, write to: THE SPACE:1999 SOCIETY, P.O. Box 11123, Cleveland, OH 44111.

THE THIRD ANNUAL SPACE:1999 CONVENTION: July 25-27, 1980, at the Neil House, Columbus, Ohio. Three day convention membership \$15; non-attending membership \$7 (non-attending memberships entitle you to receive the convention booklet and the post-con report). FAMILY PLAN: Three-day memberships \$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.

All right, people, we're down to the wire. The convention has acceptances (work permitting) and tentative acceptances from Gerry Anderson, Barry Gray, Nick Tate, Prentis Hancock, Martin Landau and Tony Anholt. (breaths) The only, and I do mean the only way that we're going to be able to see that impressive guest list all in one place at the same time is if you send in your membership money now. A week before the convention just isn't going to do it--the committee has to make a commitment soon, as in yesterday. You wouldn't want to think that Prentis or Tony or Nick couldn't make it because you put off getting your membership until the last minute, now would you? Why live with that guilt? Send for your membership today!

MAIN MISSION ALPHA and ALPHA NEWSLETTER will again have a joint club meeting at the convention, so all members attending should look for meeting time in the program book. We hope to be able to present the Memory Books to each of the attending stars at that meeting, so we want all members to be there on hand for the presentation. (As for the Memory Books, look for my nudge on the previous page.)

NOREASCON II: August 29-September 1, 1980, Sheraton-Boston Hotel & Hynes Civic Auditorium, Boston, MA. Supporting membership: \$8.00 at all times. Attending membership: \$30.00 until July 15, 1980 (hurry!), \$45 at the door. (Supporting membership includes the right to vote on the Rugos and on Worldcon site selection for 1982. Attending membership gives you everything you get with a supporting membership plus the right to attend the con.) Guests of Honor: Damon Knight and Kate Wilhelm. Fan Guest of Honor: Bruce Pelz. Toastmaster: Robert Silverberg. For the serious SF fan, Worldcon is THE place to be--don't miss your chance! For more information and/or tickets, send to: Noreascon II, Post Office Box 46, MIT Branch Post Office, Cambridge, MA 02139. See you there!

THE MOS' EASTLY CON

(or, "What the H*** was that?")

The Mos' Eastly Con, held in New York City (sorta--LaGuardia Airport Sheraton. Close enough.) over the Memorial Day weekend, was a direct descendant of the annual Michigan STAR TREK conventions. Confused? Good. It gets better. The Mos' Eastly logo on the Progris Riports (their spelling, not mine) featured a frazzled Adama, bewildered Captain Kirk, cheerful (cheerful?) Darth Vader and sly Allen, who was, um...giving Princess Leia a, uh...hard time. (Anyone who has seen the Riports knows what I mean--this is a family news letter.) From that logo, one might be given to suppose that one could expect almost anything at the Mos' Eastly. And one most certainly would be right.

THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK had premiered a mere five days before, and already there were people boasting of spending those five days in movie lines. I was beginning to think that I was the only one who hadn't seen it yet. Of the group I went to the convention with--Mary Fall, Deb Walsh, Pat Brimer, Terri Rogers and Deb's sister Nancy, who came up from Philadelphia, all except Nancy had already seen the movie and were sworn to secrecy--I didn't want to be influenced by their reactions until I'd seen the movie and had my own reactions first! That weekend was also the weekend that Anton Phillips' play, called THRONE IN AN AUTUMN ROOM, was to have opened at the Lincoln Center. Well, the play didn't come, but Meta Campbell and Sandy Doyle, who had been planning to come up for Anton's play, came up to New York anyway, and went to Mos' Eastly con instead. George Eichler also toddled on over from Brooklyn. It was nice to see everyone again and talk over our plans for the Columbus con.

Saturday night nearly two hundred people from the convention converged on Loew's Nassau Quad in Levittown, New York for a midnight showing of THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK--my first time, everyone else's second, or third, or fourth, or...As could be expected, several people (several? Try nearly half of the people there!) came in costume. Our own Boston group (with me the exception--no costumes for me until I'm a perfect size 11, at least!) had handcrafted dress uniforms from BATTLESTAR GALACTICA, complete with dress capes. Impressive, to say the least. The movie group (which took up three chartered buses and an entourage of cars) also boasted a rebel fighter pilot, a Princess Leia, a Luke Skywalker, a Ben Kenobi, a very, very tall Chewbacca and a very, very imposing Darth Vader. Since we had gathered at the theater nearly two hours before the movie was scheduled to start (and you should seen the line!) most of the costumed people, either inadvertently or with malice aforethought, played their favorite game--Freaking out the Mundanes. The theater employees thoroughly enjoyed it, but I'm not so sure about the two fellows who appeared from an alleyway carrying a heavy box just as a group of costumed conventioners returned from their search for refreshments. The box thudded to the ground as one exclaimed, his voice carrying far on the night air, "What the h--- was that?" (Ever see a Wookie break up laughing?)

Congratulations are in order for new parents Michael & Patti Hayes! Meghan Co rinne made her debut on Thursday, June 19, 1980 (Michael's birthday!). Cards and notes can be sent to the proud parents at: 105-1 Siesta Drive, Minot AFB, ND 58704. And best wishes go out to them from everyone here at MMA!

THE 1979 PITTSBURGH SPACE:1999 CONVENTION

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by Sue Ginter, Barb Meisenheimer and Judy Moore
(Cont from last issue)

Saturday proved to be the highlight of the weekend, and to remember the day as it happened is like putting a puzzle together while blindfolded. In the morning, we dressed in the basic Alphan uniform, and made our way to the film room. SPACE WARP had just started when we were called upon to change into the Entran huntresses again, for a "Lunie Run". This time, Judy, Bonnie and Chris as huntresses, were accompanied by Sue Cole as the Kreno Creature (as seen at last year's con), a flock of aliens and Alphans paraded through downtown Pittsburgh in the rain. We didn't get any weird looks from passerby, but a lady reporter did ask a few of us some questions and took photos, one of which appeared on the front page of the Sunday evening Pittsburgh Gazette. Back at the hotel now, all the costumed people available met in one of the vacant corridors to film a skit for a TV promotional for the six o'clock news.

At this point, Nick's lecture had been interrupted and the only other opportunity for a fan to hear him speak properly was at the British Nick Tate meeting or the MMA meeting. The BNTC Meeting followed and was held in a comfortable room away from the crowds. The turn-out for the question/answer session was favorable. A "Welcome, Nick" cake totally surprised Nick and he was genuinely pleased. Tasted good, too! All the fans were given a slice. For us, it was the first food we'd had all day! Responsibility for the meeting went to Diana Winslow and she did a fine job. While in progress, another local reporter showed up and pictures were taken of Bonnie, Nick and Judy for the community Kaleidoscope newspaper. We huntresses were then escorted outside the room for a TV interview. (Talk about weak knees!) Afterwards, it was time to change into our next phase. Our Entran togs now peeled off, we started our long process of make-up preparation for the costume call. The banquet would be in progress and we'd have to miss it. Rats! We consoled ourselves and had McDonald's catered in. The hamburgers were so rubbery, we began a game of 'ham-ball'...

Production halted a six o'clock for the news. The convention coverage was fantastic and our interview segment was hilarious! That was the first time we'd seen ourselves on TV and we wanted to laugh! We couldn't, though, because we recorded it, and wanted to catch every word. In turn, the members at the banquet were fortunate to see the TV segment on the television that had been rolled in.

The hours between 4:00 and 9:00pm are still a mystery. Anyone care to fill us in on what happened during that time? We finally emerged from the room after nearly five hours of straight costume and make-up application. Why so long? Because we didn't know what we were doing! Everything had to be done ourselves and we were amateurs. Basil Newall and Connie Reeves, where were you?? The costumes we were sure of, but not of the talent skit that lay ahead. Our year of hard work was over, and our talents were to be tested before experts. We called ourselves "The California Delegation Plus One" and in the best way we knew how, we went out on stage and recreated SPACE:1999 for the audience and judges. We chose actual dialogue from the series and combined it with original material. In essence, we presented "Reflections of SPACE" and here is a brief summary of our skit:

Maya and Mentor come out. Maya tries to become an Alphan. Mentor eventually warns her: to save her powers, for one day she may need them to save herself. She agrees reluctantly, and they walk off. After a moment, Taybor the Trader comes out and opens his interstellar trade show, offering the best in genuine articles. He attempts to trade two women, each of whom has been taken against their will. Vanna of Zenno, still looking for John Koenig, her "Missing Link", and Dione of Betha who carries a flag of surrender is second. Taybor then asks for his elegant assistant, Maya of Psychon (not for trade) to bring out his 'one of a kind silver balls'. Maya has also been unwillingly kidnapped. The Psychon obeys him for there is nothing else she can do. Two sample spheres are given to two guest judges. Maya, asked to get more of the spheres leaves the stage, but with a scheme in mind to trick Taybor. She returns with spheres in hand, but the metamorph is transformed into the Maya/Hag. Taybor is disgusted, and whimpers childishly as the Maya/Hag professes her love for him. Herself disgusted, she demands to be sent back to Alpha and from then on orders him to handle his own balls! Maya/Hag chases Taybor off the stage...

Our players in order of appearance: Maya (METAMORPH dress)--Judy Moore; Mentor, Maya's father--Barb Meisenheimer; Taybor the Trader--Sue Cole; Vanna--Chris Link; Dione--Bonnie Trull; Hagatha, the Maya/Hag--Sue Ginter.

Qualifying for the skit and SPACE:1999 categories, we entered each division as a group, so that if we won a place, other costumes could place also. It would have been unfair to others had we entered separately, and we wanted to win as a group. Somehow, somewhere in the course of events, the judging procedures were altered for the SPACE:1999 category. Although we'd won first in the skit category, and were very proud, we were devastated to learn that we'd been split up in the costume division. So, individually, here are the people who won in our group: First place--Judy Moore; Second place--Barb Meisenheimer; Third place--Sue Cole. In one aspect, it made us feel good (the winners), yet we knew feelings were hurt, but in the other aspect, had we been a group, two more places could have been awarded to more of the other SPACE costumes, and there were many other fine ones that deserved the chance. Nevertheless, total response was favorable. We passed our entrance exam with flying colors! A photo session with the stars followed the judging and was quite an experience! The con photographers had to wait for a while for the joking around to stop. Eventually, we were photographed without the judges. Posing seemed to be an eternity as hundreds of flash-bulbs went off. (If so many of you fans took pictures, where are they? We would love to have some. One unfortunate thing that happens to us, is that we rarely have the opportunity to take photos ourselves.) The winners have since received their prize photos and special certificates signed by the stars.

The art show winners were announced during a break in the costume contest: JUDGES CHOICE: First Place--MOONSTAR by Jon-David Leaffe; Second Place--STELLAR TRIAD by Judy Moore. ALPHANS CHOICE: First Place--STELLAR TRIAD by Judy Moore; Second Place--IT'S FASCINATION by Judy Moore.

Speaking of the Art Show, Marty Siegrist and her helpers did a fantastic job of organization. Truly one of the best shows done with an art auction to wrap it up, 10% of the profits going to charity. Next year can only be better...

At the Saturday night party, we had our first real chance to talk to Prentis and Anton because our busy schedule prevented up from attending their lectures. Both of them were very kind, warm and interesting

human beings. Our nice littel talk with Prentis ranged from his home land of Scotland to foreign monies. At three o'clock in the morning, our group decided to leave for some shut-eye.

Sunday was a bit of a waste because the auction lasted almost all day and lectures had to be canceled. At the auction, our group had an enjoyable time contributing to the 'cause' and we figured that our group (including Deb Walsh) must have alone added a new wing onto the Pittsburgh Children's Hospital. The invaluable materials should have sold for much more than they did, though the total figure is one to be proud of.

Eventually, everyone gathered in the ballroom for the closing comments, and all in general were pleased with the convention and wouldn't trade their experiences for the Moon! The guests hoped they could return next year and again be a part of the special magic that is SPACE:1999.

The California Delegation's traveling show packed up and left on the midnigh express to Chicago. After a four day stopover in the Windy City, we flew home to our Fun City where a new and wonderful adventure awaited us. Ah! But that was another story!!

Thank you, Mare, and accompanying con committee for a wonderful experience that we'll never forget!

P.S.: Please don't tell Dr. Russell where we are!!

--The Cal-Del

THE ALPHA SYNDROME

by Larry McIrvin

Commander Koenig's WAR GAMES with THE TROUBLED SPIRIT turned out to be a MISSING LINK in the FORCE OF LIFE. When Helena consulted THE TESTAMENT OF ARKADIA, she found that a SPACE WARP had disrupted THE FULL CIRCLE. Maya thought that THE BRINGERS OF WONDER might help, but she remembered that all they brought was a SEED OF DESTRUCTION. Professor Bergman was off in ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE. He didn't consider the problem A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH. Well, Tony went down to the CATACOMBS OF THE MOON, passed THE MARK OF ARCHANON, and discovered ALL THAT GLISTERS. Alan was thinking this problem could be the END OF ETERNITY. Using his SPACE BRAIN, he went on a JOURNEY TO WHERE only to find that he was on a COLLISION COURSE with DEATH'S OTHER DOMINION. Paul found ONE MOMENT OF HUMANITY in the GUARDIAN OF PIRI, and then found THE IMMUNITY SYNDROME. Kano thought that VOYAGER'S RETURN was supposed to be EARTHBOND, but THE LAST SUNSET was only a RING AROUND THE MOON. THE DORCONS turned out to be THE LAST ENEMY when a BLACK SUN socked them into the DRAGON'S DOMAIN. After Sandra had discovered THE LAMBDA FACTOR, A MATTER OF BALANCE and THE SEANCE SPECTRE, she screamed when she saw THE INFERNAL MACHINE. DORZAK, who had been one of THE EXILES to the DEVIL'S PLANET, soon found THE RULES OF LUTON in THE BETA CLOUD. The only thing I can say is that if you're THE METAMORPH, have an ALPHA CHILD and don't want to end up with the MISSION OF THE DARIANS, buy BRIAN THE BRAIN from THE TAYLOR. It won't make you a NEW ADAM, NEW EVE, but it could help you get through THE ALPHA SYNDROME.

command conference

Kathi Lynn Higley, c/o Hartford Region YMCA, 135 Broad St., Rm 716, Hartford, CA 06105:

*Ding*dong*dong*...Here I am again, friends, the original neo-fan (and for those of you confused over the *ding*dong*dong* and 'neo-fan' business, see: my letter in the Mar/Apr '80 Command Conference.) Got my ish of ALPHA LOG #4 as part of my renewal packet (many thanks, Mar!) and I would like to pass along some comments on it...

A STEP TOWARDS THE FUTURE, by Meta Campbell, is a short-short tale about a thirteen-year-old David Kano and his earliest attempts at computer maintenance (which aren't very successful as his father's lab computer goes *kerput* after David's fiddling with it). It isn't great literature, and certainly won't make Dickens rise from his grave fearing for his reputation, but it's a smile-bringer. And if Kano's folks were as nice as Meta's made them, Kano surely must have missed them sorely after "Breakaway".

In the poetry department: Two of my favorites were "Looking Back: The Childhood of a Commander" (which should have had the alternate title, "A Loss of Unicorns") by James Hebert, which is a brief but eloquent soliloquy by John Koenig on the loss of earth and the magic of childhood; and Terry S. Bowers' "She Sleeps Now", another short poem based on JOURNEY TO WHERE.

THE LUCK OF THE IRISH, or, IT WAS JUST ONE OF THOSE ~~AXXX~~ DAYS, by Jolinda Mattison, is yet another "what-the-Alphans-do-at-home-when-no-alien-Avon-ladies-pop-in-on-them" story but, unlike most that I've read, this one is good. A bit heavy-handed humor-wise, but the characterizations ring true and its ending brings a lump to your throat (but mayhaps mine was due to an errant Dorito?) and tear to the eye, if you're sentimental.

There's also a SPACE:1999 "Mindbenders #1 Journey Crossword" puzzle by Patrick Zimmerman, which not only looks like it is a mindbender, but looks like Patrick put his whole heart and soul into it.

And the very best piece of prose in the zine: STRESS FACTOR, by Karla Von Huben. A VERY good story with excellent plotting, characterizations and a lot of believable 'throw-away' scientific theory. An uninhabitable planet is happened upon by Alpha with lots of tiranium, that precious ore vitally needed on the Moonbase. A crew is selected to penetrate the hellish atmosphere of the planet to extract the needed ore from the surface via a robot probe. While...back on Alpha, the planet's gravitational pull opens a stress pocket in the catacombs beneath the base. It all adds up to oodles of suspense and clammy palms for the reader. Excellent...

To Don Palermo: Neg-a-tory, Don! I disagree with your assessment (to Wayne Walls) of Jerry Goldsmith's new main theme for STAR TREK: THE MOTION PICTURE. It took a lot of getting used to on my part, but I preferred it to the old one. Its majestic symphonic sound suited the equally majestic theme of the movie; especially the "Leaving Drydock" and "Kirk Reviewing the New Enterprise" scenes. Besides, if you had the ears of a bat (or a Vulcan), you must have noted Goldsmith's subtle use of the old theme music over Kirk's

log reports. Nice touch. But, bravo for you, for enjoying the movie! It was heartening to know that I'm not alone in my appreciation of it; especially the scenes of Kirk and the Enterprise, which, I think, stole the movie from everyone else--including V'ger! By the way, my very favorite episode occurred during the "Leaving Drydock" scene. It's as they're pulling away from the drydock and a small, space-suited figure backflips onto a girder thereof and waves. Why? Because I used to hang pipes in the U.S.S. Ohio, the first Trident submarine, at Electric Boat in Groton, CT. It was a grind of a job, and a horrible place to work, but when any of the sub went down the "ways" with their foghorn bellowing and crew saluting from topside, you still got a feeling of pride. Such pride as I think was reflected by the drydock worker's futile wave of farewell (Futile? You betcha. After all, who could see him/her? Just as the sub's crew were at attention and couldn't wave back at us as we watched the sub launched down the "ways".).

To Thomas Chafin: I LOVED your twist on the Alphan bios! Terrific! I was also flattered by your foresighted assessment of (to quote Miss Piggy) "moi". How ever did you guess that Alan and I are conducting a romance along the lines of some of the greatest love affairs ever known...Antony and Cleopatra, Romeo and Juliet, Miss Piggy and Kermit (Miss Piggy and Kermit??)? It's one of the best-kept secrets (even Alan doesn't know about it!) on Alpha! Or was until you unhinged your tongue. Thanks a lot! And now I would like to reciprocate:

Tom Chafin: A charming gentleman. And so what if he's now doing sentry duty sans a space suit outside the nuke waste dumping area because he tactlessly put a whoopie cushion in the commander's seat in Command Center? We all love him anyway.

Jeff Barber: Gee, I would've signed your petition to become Alpha's Commander, honest I would've, except the grapevine had it that anyone who signed it would join you and Tom in your space suit-less sentry duty outside the nuke waste dumping area, and I'm terrible at holding my breath. Besides, I don't think a petition with such names as "Mickey Mouse", "Minnie Pearl", "Miss Piggy", "Donald Duck", "Amelia Earhart", or "Judge Crater" would've held much water with the Commander. Better luck next time!

Meta Campbell: Doesn't take too kindly to any heavy-handed humor about her job in Hematology. Just ask Tony Verdeschi. He's still black & blue and all he did was attempt to regale Meta with his (lousy) Bela Lugosi imitation. That and try to bite her on the neck. Seriously, you wouldn't catch me in Hematology. The sight of blood makes me faint--especially my own.

George Eichler: This is one guy you do NOT make angry. One twitch of a switch on his control panel in Life Support and you're walking amid the cobwebs on the ceiling of your quarters--or worse! And thank god he keeps that mischievous streak of his to his off-duty hours (although I was no amused by that fly-in-the-ice-cube number you pulled on me in the lounge the other day, George. But don't worry. I don't get mad...I get even! So watch out.)

Vernon Wells: A guy I feel sorry for. Word leaked out recently that he helped design Alpha and you should have seen the line of people outside his quarters with petty complaints (even the Commander had a beef--he's tired of running into all those comm-posts in the corridors)!

Bob Lia: Like his style when he used to announce Eagle launches when he was with Launch Control. Koenig didn't, however (well, I guess "Hey, there goes an Eagle...and another one...oh, and gee, still another one..." doesn't tickle everybody's funny bone), but he didn't hold it against Bob. He promoted him to command adjutant this past December. Unfortunately, Alan and Tony threw a party in Bob's honor to celebrate his promotion and poor Bob had the dubious 'privilege' of being the first to taste Tony's latest batch of ~~xxx~~ beer. Don't think he's been the same since.

Wayne Walls: Take care of your stun guns and commlocks, people! Take VERY good care of them, if you know what's good for you. In fact, in the matter of stun guns, do what Security does--don't use them at all (why else do you think we're so short on Security personnel?). I'd recommend the same for the commlocks, but that's a bit difficult to do. Ever try to get into one of the restrooms or your quarters without one? Seriously, though, I've never known Wayne to use a harsh word on any of the nimnuls who abuse their guns or commlocks--a four-letter or worse, but never a harsh one.

Lynn Wims: Girl definitely knows what she's saying when she claims Doc Russell dances a mean tango--saw the two of them tangoing in Medical Center only last week...But then quarterly physicals make a lot of people do strange things. Especially when they see Doc bearing down on them with a horse/cow hypodermic in hand and a glazed look in her eyes. Lynn also has an excellent library, which I recommend to all and sundry. But what I like best about her is her off-beat sense of humor (that and her roomie's excellent "Old Eagle Scout"--which is guaranteed to bring tears to a dead man's eyes; the "Old Eagle Scout", not Lynn's sense of humor!)

Lis Therkildsen: Love her accent! AND her Danish pastries....that is, if there are any left after Verdeschi gets through picking them over. All in all, I think Lis and the other members of the kitchen crew are the unsung heroes and heroines of Alpha. Ain't too easy coming up with imaginative dishes to disguise that ~~###~~ soybean concentrate, folks!

Amelia Rodgers: Quiet--but definitely not mouse-like. She's also good with a pencil. As an artist myself, I admire that. But otherwise I don't know her all that well.

Shari Crowell: Heard George Eichler pulled a fast one on her the other day. Stuck a microdot that read "How ya doing, sweetie?" on one of her micro-organism slides and it took Mathias, Russell and Vincent three days to convince Shari that she still had both ears in the water. She got her revenge, though. Between she and Meta Campbell, they managed to convince George that he had V.D. Poor George was a nervous wreck until Doc Russell informed him that there hasn't been a case of that on Alpha since Breakaway.

Becky Eisenhuth: I envy her her job. I even envy her her "badge of honor", all those black & blue fingerprints left by Carter the last time Becky and he spot-checked the cockpit of Eagle One. *Sigh* Lucky girl!

Susann Molnar: Another case of envy since she, too, works closely with Alan (OK, so I said he was an M.C.P, that doesn't mean he couldn't put his stungun under my bed anytime!).

And that about covers it. And here's another first (I hope) for MMA--my attempt at a (*ta-da*) STAR TREK bio

I graduated one hundred and twentieth in my class (which isn't too good considering there were only 119 in it) from the Starfleet Academy over two years ago. I was immediately assigned to the U.S.S. Enterprise. My

job aboard her is very diverse and takes me all over the ship. I've virtually become an expert on her. Why, even Mr. Scott sometimes consults me. Especially is the 'john' in his quarters proves temperamental. In short, I am one of those unsung heroes and heroines of maintenance. Yes, ours in the thankless task of cleaning and maintaining every crook and cranny of the Big E. It does have its rewards, of course. Like the time I uncovered the love letters in Chekov's quarters and circulated copies of them in book form (it was entitled: "All You Ever Wanted To Know About the Sex Life of a Russian Navigator"...*But Do You Really Want To?") to all and sundry. A most profitable venture. Paid for my R&R on Wrigley's Pleasure Planet. And then there was the time I overheard Mr. Spock carping about the inefficiency of us maintenance people and I and my buddy, Seymoure, sort-sheeted his bunk. All in all, although ours is a thankless job, we do have our fun. And you get to know the other members of the crew rather intimately simply by what they surround themselves with in their quarters:

Captain Kirk: Very vain. His bunk must be wrinkle-free. Claims wrinkles in the sheets crease the skin. He's also a neatness freak. Likes to be able to bounce a credit off his bunk. "A taut bunk makes for a taut ship", is his motto. (I know. He has it in cross-stitch on the wall behind his desk.) Also doesn't like dust on the leaves of his plastic plants. Claims the dust makes him sneeze and sneezing creases the skin. For all that, though, I've been tempted on more than one occasion to make myself into his bunk and surprise him when he comes off duty. What a hunk! Hubba-hubba...

Mr. Spock: Really doesn't like having us nosing around in his quarters. Especially when he found out McCoy was bribing us to find out if the scuttlebutt about Spock's collection of vintage, old Earth "Playboy" magazines was true. And, of course, since Seymour and I short-sheeted his bunk, he looks askance at ALL maintenance personnel.

Dr. McCoy: Guess he wanted to know if Spock had all those "Playboy" magazines so he could horse-trade with Spock and add to his own massive collection of the same. The guys in my crew literally kill to see which of them will get to clean the Doc's quarters so they can thumb through them all (an impossible feat, if you ask me, since they're piled knee-deep in some spots. Bet the carpet under them is its original color when he moves out of there...)

Mr. Scott: A not-so-secret tippler. Everybody knows he likes his "light libation" when he's off-duty, so I wish he's stop hiding the empties in his closet. Last time I was foolish enough to open the damn thing, half a dozen of his cached empties beamed me and I was taken to sick-bay with a concussion.

Lt. Uhura: Hey, we all know she's African, so I think keeping a pygmy elephant in her quarters is carrying the cultural diversity routine a bit far. Besides, I thought the keeping of any animal in your quarters larger than a St. Bernard was against regulations? It's an affectionate "beastie" (to quote Mr. Scott, who encountered it after 'making another empty' in his quarters, and thereupon kept insisting to the Captain that it was pink) and I won't rat on Uhura, but she's definitely got to get that thing housebroken and try to keep the peanut shells to a minimum. Getting that stuff out of the shag carpeting is murder!

Lt. Sulu: I don't mind that guy having hobbies, but why do we in maintenance have to suffer for it? Like the time he was on his fencing kick and nearly shishkabobbed poor Seymoure when Seymour popped into his quarters to make up the bunk. And when Henrietta nearly got goosed to death by Sulus' affections (to quote Henrietta, "They certainly were...") 'Beauregard' sensitivity plants. Or the time he tried to 'sumo' wrestle with me (gee, I wonder if his broken arm has healed yet?)...In short, the guy's a health hazard and, if he's not careful, we in maintenance are going to boycott his quarters. That ought to bring him around fast. He's quite a slob.

And that's about it, folks. Let's see some more BSG and ST bios!

Elenore Claassen, 1740-47 Ave. SW, Calgary, Alberta, T2T 2S2 Canada:

I wonder if other members have heard of the cancellation of GALACTICA:1980. Even though I watched the series I preferred the first season than this new format. I felt that there were too many questions to be answered and I believe that they had a better storyline with the first season than the second. Now my next comments are mainly geared to those Canadian members who have seen "Alien Attack". I don't know if the movie was shown in the States or not. I thought they did a pretty good job of combining the two episodes--BREAKAWAY and WAR GAMES. The movie was the first SPACE:1999 show I've seen in English in a long time, but I've been watching the show in French and trying to follow the action. Getting to my survey, I still am not getting a good response to it to get a clear picture on what are the Alphans' choice of favorite actors in the following shows: STAR TREK, SPACE:1999 and BATTLESTAR GALACTICA. As all of you know, the movie THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK starts on May 21. From what I've read in the novel, it promises to be a good movie. Am looking forward to seeing it. In closing, I wonder if anyone out there knows if someone is making Alpha uniforms, jackets, commlocks and stunguns. So that does it for now, enjoy THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK!

Becky Eisenhuth, 9873 Palmetto, Bloomington, CA 92316:

To Thomas C.: Sorry, Tom, but I refuse to believe that 1999 doesn't have the motivation it use to. Maybe I am being unrealistic but with everybody that writes me and all the SPACE:1999 clubs I see popping up, it's just hard for me to believe. Sorry, but I prefer to be optimistic. That's how motivation starts! Then, of course, I have reasons to be happy. Unlike most places, we are getting 1999 in California!

To Mary B.: Hi, how are you? Listen, I just wanted to say right now that I think you are fabulous! I mean, you've really extended yourself to this California girl and I really appreciate it! Oh, and another thanks on last issue's cover picture...you surprised me!

To Mare: Sorry, but Jeff B. could never be as great as John Koenig for Commander of Moonbase Alpha!

To Judy M.: Your info on the memory books was great. I'm sure it was a great help to everyone involved. By the way, we have a mutual friend, Debbie Phares. Isn't she great?

To Don P.: I agree 100% with what you said in the last issue about only a minority of the fans (1999) working for the majority. The ironic thing is that I'm forever getting people writing me saying that I do too much! There was one nameless person who asked me if I got a big thrill getting my name in print...if I went on ego trips! I wouldn't mind if it was a joke, but this person was totally serious. Well, just to keep everything straight, let me say that I don't send in stories and artwork so people will tell me how great I

am (although a little encouragement never hurts). I do it because I like to, it's fun and I love SPACE:1999! By the way, Don, I'm another one of those "insincere" types who can't make it to the '80 con. Lord knows I want to go but it's that money monster again. The guy has been draining me dry. I think you spoke for all of us when you said what the 1999 fan really is "...everyone in the world who gives a damn about 1999." Amen!

Arthur J. Smith, Jr., 1910 10th street, Bremerton, WA 98310:

This is to all you Main Mission Alphans that are living in the following areas: Seattle, Tacoma, and Kitsap County, and anybody else who lives there in that general area. Who are you?!? Where are you?!? What are your phone numbers?!? If I can't reach you, try and reach me. This is also to inform all you zine writers and publishers that I am a potential customer, so if you see this, send me a flyer on your 'zine. I will be very appreciative. Bye for now...

Evelyn Baker, 30 Snowcrest Ave, Willowdale, Ontario, Canada M2K 2K7:

I know I've complained about the feud between SPACE:1999 and STAR TREK fans in the past and I must admit that the complaint seems silly in the face of a larger even more frustrating group of people: The science fiction purists! I am not sure that this happens in all cities or just in Toronto. Toronto has become much disliked by American fans because of their snobbery, but I had never before experienced it. This weekend at Torque (a science fiction con determined to be like the original SF cons--no costume party, no art auction, and nothing related to the media), I experienced my first clash with the SF purist. This happened to my friend and co-editor of TIMEFRAME. About ten people who had not read any media-based zines gathered (I am trying to downplay what actually happened, as I am biased). They told her that there was no place in science fiction fandom for the media fan or zine. There was also a list of things that you had to do to become a fan: Read certain books, a know certain things about fandom. She was also told that you have to have a vast knowledge of SF fandom before you could publish a zine. Talking to these people is like talking to a brick wall and it is very frustrating. Has SF fandom become so baroque that the original idea behind it is lost? Has fandom become the theme of a science fiction book? Do they not listen to what they are reading? I believe the original idea behind SF fandom was to be able to do your own thing and still be accepted for what you are; to be able to be different without being laughed at or even be encouraged. Forty years ago an SF fan would have done anything to be able to see STAR WARS, SPACE:1999 and STAR TREK. These same people are putting us down because we have it and appreciate it for what it is. I admit it is commercialized, but a real fan goes beyond that. Some of the best movies are pure SF, for example, 2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY. These people don't realize books are media too. New science fiction fans do not grow on trees. I believe most are, as I was, eased into SF through the media. There are more fans now than there ever were and this is because more people are seeing it. Someone is more likely to see it on television than buy a book. Most of them after seeing SF programs then go on to read novels. It does not take twenty years before a fan can become active in fandom. If it were that way, then all these clubs and zines wouldn't exist.

A word in defense of the media-based zine: There is no need to have a vast knowledge of fandom to publish a zine; to intimidate or 'force' a zine not to print something is to deny freedom of the press. A media based fanzine provides a workshop for writers who might not ever see their work in print and it is practice for the future writers who will. They let authors work with character and "set-ups" that already have been created and let these people work on character and plot development. In fact, I find many stories better than the originals because the authors are not interested in the commercial value. I feel in this club I do not have to defend myself and everyone's interests are accepted. The purists are stubborn people who are fighting change, not for the worse. This change has brought on a more general acceptance. Most science fiction themes are based against prejudices and these readers aren't listening. I believe they think they are a special elite group, but they are not.

I will be at Noreascon II. I hope to meet a lot of the members of MMA there. Will there be a meeting of some sort? I'm looking forward to seeing you there. I have heard there was going to be a place where media fan can get together. It'll be nice to meet the people I've been reading about and writing to all these years.

Anne Smith, 524 Wyoming Ave., Langhorne, PA 19047:

Now, this must be dig-down-into-the-soul confession time, for I, too, am one of those sit-in-the-background fans. I've been a SPACE:1999 fan from Day One. I watched all the original episodes of both years and every re-run I could. I wrote a few letters to local stations when I heard it was going off the air. Then I found The International SPACE:1999 Alliance and MMA. I thought this was terrific, but I still sat back and let everyone else do the hard work. I had lots of good intentions (where do they say good intentions lead?) I'd read everything in Command Center and Command Conference and think to myself "Yes, that's what I think, too!" or I'd agree or disagree with somebody's review of a movie, but I never wrote back. I guess I always thought I wouldn't write a good enough letter. Well! That's a bunch of baloney! I realize if you agree with someone, write and say so. Even just a couple of lines. Write and say what you think of a new movie. If I can finally do it, anyone can.

Did anyone see THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK? What did you think of it? I like STAR TREK, but I'd like to see more to get reacquainted with the characters.

I thought of something for Mare's list of thing Alphans can't do anymore: They don't have anyone to make long distance calls to--or anyone calling them collect! Along with not washing the car--no gas lines, either! Or odd-even days!

In closing I just want to say I really do think fan letters are important, and you the fan, you're important too--so write in, it's not so bad once you try it. And to Mary, thanks for the great job in keeping Command Center together.

Bobbie Marie Smith, 8269 Harcourt Rd #313B, Indianapolis, Indiana, 46260:

I certainly agree with Meta Campbell--you do a marvelous job with the newsletter and the club. Thank you.

My Alpha bio: Assigned to Alpha in June of 1999 to study what was thought to be a possible archeological site in Copernicus Crater. Was Chief Assistant on dig, which was just beginning to be interesting at the time of Breakaway. Due to the death of the Chief Archeologist and the absence of any assistants (they were on leave on Earth at time of Breakaway) I am the only one left to work at the site. Progress is slow, but

shows promise of important discoveries. Besides my archeological work, I also help to run the base newspaper and assist Prof. Bergman in research.

I like Mare Fitzgerald's list of things the Alphans can't do anymore. They don't have to stand in line for one and a half hours for tickets to see a movie, only to find that showing is sold out and have to wait two more hours for the next one. This happened to me yesterday when I went to see THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK. But it was worth it! Just to see the tiny alien Jedi instructor. This is the best alien I have ever seen. His facial expressions are marvelous. He is the best part of the movie. I like this better than STAR WARS. The characters are allowed to develop more fully, although the story still leaves much to be desired. Perhaps in twenty years, when we can see the whole saga, the story will be satisfying. I still like Darth Vader best; he's the most interesting character by far.

The editorial in Issue #35 of STARLOG concerned heroes and the need for them in our lives. This made me think about my own heroes and why I admire them. There are many people I respect, both people I knew personally and those I have read about or actors I have seen on the screen. But the person I most admire and respect is James Michener. His talent and intellectual range are awesome. At age 73, he is still writing every day, doing research on future books and still finds time to work for our country and humanity. I would of course love to have even a little of his writing talent, but the zest and joy for life he shows are far more valuable. Here is a man who has never lost his sense of wonder, as we SF fans talk about with so much pride as one of our attributes as fans. To all MWA members--who are your heroes?

Karla Von Huben, 695 W. Center Road, Palatine, IL 60067:

Colly, gee whiz, as Luke Skywalker would say, I had no idea what long-lasting effects my letter of last October would have. Since I'm still getting comments, I decided I'd better re-read the blasted thing, to see just how badly I'd put my foot into it. Guess what--I still think I was right, if just a bit too nasty. But at the time I wrote it, I was feeling upset, hurt, and dumped on, and sort of lashed out at those I felt were responsible for the pain. I have since come to know several people better (especially Mare), and have a better understanding of what was said and done and why. But I still feel that the points I made were valid AT THE TIME. Times change, emotions cool, and life goes on, but I'd like to repeat some of my earlier comments.

First, I believe we have a solid core of dedicated fans who do love the show and are willing to work for it. I still refuse to believe that the Alliance is going to expire for lack of interest. You can apply a rule of thumb that the networks use: one letter written represents ten people who feel the same way but didn't write.

Second, I also believe that we'd better strengthen the Alliance by bringing in new people before we go off on campaigns to get the shows running again. We're talking about a show that's now five years old, and we really have to convince those clowns that there's a good audience for it. In our favor, however, is THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK, which, at the time of this writing, is scheduled to open next Wednesday. If ever a fall season looked good for science fiction, the upcoming season should be it. Perhaps we can get some solid strategy planned at the Con, and inundate our respective networks at the beginning of August. Those of you who are lucky enough to be getting SPACE (I haven't seen it in three years) might tell the rest of us how you did it. Perhaps it's the fact that we're in a major market (WGN-TV in Chicago) and we have to compete with everything from the Cubs to WELCOME BACK, KOTTER, but all our efforts, including a massive letter-writing campaign last fall have failed. But perhaps they aren't impressed by letter back by an organization with 350 members. Let's double or triple it, as I said before, and try again.

Third (Tod, are you listening?). Let's face it, and try to be as realistic as the Alphans themselves. Many of us who love the show cannot always devote the time we would like to activities such as writing the media (frustrating at best), doing fan art (I'm going to try to do some paintings for the Con, but not everyone can), making costumes, models, stunguns, whatever. I'm more involved in the show now than ever, but even with my heightened interest, I cannot devote all my time to it. So how about backing off a bit and just saying thanks to the fans who care enough to support the show, even by becoming a member of just one organization. They count, too.

Which brings me to the fourth point of last year's blast, and one which I'd like to direct to Don Palermo: Just where do you get the idea that I'm saying fans who can't come to the cons are somehow not dedicated. I said just the opposite; namely, that belittling people who can't get to the cons, especially because of financial pressure, is absolutely wrong. I said: "In my middle-class way of thinking, 'I can't afford it' is possibly the BEST excuse for not making it to a con." I never meant to imply that those people who do not attend the conventions are any less dedicated than those who do, and if I gave that impression (which I definitely DID NOT mean to do, then I apologize.

And finally, I said that apathy seemed to work both ways, and that those of us who volunteered for things were never contacted. It seems that communications have greatly improved, and we're starting to look like a professional organization. By that I mean that the Alliance is starting to function as a unit, not a bunch of individuals. With this new spirit, we should survive to become even stronger.

I do agree with Don Palermo on one point. It would be much easier of all 450 of us wrote letters, made things, wrote stories, etc. But that will never happen, since that is not the nature of Homo Sapiens. But as long as we have people, even a few, to keep plugging away at the things that need to be done, then 1999 will never die.

To Meta Campbell: Do I detect a Langellia fan lurking under that Alphan uniform? And isn't he something else? Anyone else on Alpha find themselves falling under the vampire's spell? Also, "Frankie", I got a commlock at the last con, right there in the huckster's room. I would imagine that the folks who made that last load will be there this year, since I can't imagine that any other Con would have quite the call for commlocks that ours does. (Can't you just hear McCoy saying: "Now how does this thing work? I'm just a simple country doctor.")

To Mare: Our Alphans no longer have to eat TV dinners, or even watch TV. They can't drive cars that go faster than about 20kph, even if there were more than a handful of buggies on the gas. No motorcycles! No department stores or shopping malls. No telephone (is that bad?) No opportunity to go back to school and finish up that degree. And no more worry about the forty surviving American hostages in Iran, who are now in their 21st year of captivity.

One final comment to Meta Campbell: Please drop me a note and tell me what you want for Nick's Memory Book. Thanks.

I'll be delighted to give you my Alphan bio, but it will have to wait for the next Command Conference. Right now, I'm going to send this in, then run to my cabin and secure the hatch. Remember, you can't get to me without causing structural damage to Alpha, so consider carefully before you throw things. See you all next issue. Remember, 1999 Lives!

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

I've an idea that could give 1999 fandom, especially the clubs sponsoring the cons, massive FREE publicity. If everybody will write in to STARLOG saying we'd like to see reviews of SF conventions, especially the 1999 cons, like they did for the Trek cons in issue 3, we might actually get some results. One decent 2-page report of a 1999 con in this Trek zine (can you deny it?) would do more to advertise 1999 fandom's existence than almost anything else, and it would be FREE.

Does anyone have a birthday, anniversary, or some other important event on the same date that, according to 1999, another world event occurs? My birthday, 10 December, is on the same date that the Uranus probe of DEATH'S OTHER DOMINION is launched, and I'd really like to hear if anyone else has a similar parallel in dates. Also, is there anybody who's really crazy about the episode DRAGON'S DOMAIN? I'd like to correspond with a 99er, especially to discuss "DD".

To all you Musik lovers: The song "Knowing Me, Knowing You" by ABBA has lyrics that suggest an emotion similar to a feeling the Alphans might have toward the Moonbase when Operation Exodys finally takes place. With the obvious exception of the opening line, "No more carefree laughter", the lyrics suggest one way the Alphans might feel about leaving Alpha forever when a new home is found. In particular, the lines "In these old familiar rooms/Children will play" could be a striking analogy to the actions of more than a few aliens who've paid Alpha a visit. Also, in case you haven't really heard his music, Gary Numan does some fantastic (in very sense of the word) New Wave with a very strong science-fiction twist.

Wayne Wells, 120 Tabor Road, Oak Ridge, TN 37830:

Well, I'm glad to see that the 'big fight' is over with. It will never cease to amaze how one issue everyone will be almost at everyone's throat then next issue will forget about it and go on as if nothing had happened. That is just about what I like most about this club. I sure hope that some of the things said over the last few issues will be forgotten or at least put aside. Also, I am really enjoying the way the bios are going. Everyone is not being a pilot or a superperson, but doing behind the scenes work like in the kitchen or launch control. I enjoy reading about how you get along with the main characters. Then Tom Chafin comes along with a really good idea (My hat is off to you, Tom, and thanks, you got the feel of my character). I would like to see more of what Tom did. I will later in my letter. But first, some comments...

Meta Campbell: You don't mess around when you write a letter. I liked your detailed letter. It was well-written and full of little twists that made it personal and very believable. George Eichler: Very cute bio. Sound's like something L'Laus would do. (The real name of my Alphan character). Don Palermo: I agree somewhat with what you said. But when I wrote the first letter, the movie wasn't out yet. But I must disagree with what you said about the soundtrack. Goldsmith did an excellent job with the music and as a composer of music, I am sure he felt that he should come up with a new theme. And I liked what he did with it. Vernon Wells: Besides liking your name, your and mine characters must meet. With those two together, what we would come up with? Judy Moore: I promise to send you some stuff this time. And this goes to all the other people who are working on memory books. And finally, to Kathi Lynn Higley: Like I said earlier, you don't have anything to be ashamed of or forgiven because of some things you wrote. First of all you got the membership writing, and secondly, I just love it when people will take a stand and go with it. Just one thing--what do you mean that I would like a good 'kid'? Just kidding...

MONTHLY REPORT BY LT. WAYNE ANTONY L'LAWS: As usual, the personnel of Moonbase Alpha are set on ruining every stun gun within sight of the moon. Then they proceed to bring them to me so I can fix them. Let me give you some examples:

Tom Chafin: Somehow he knocks the stun setting on the gun off, and he has the gall to ask if I could fix it for him. I told him the next time he breaks one of my stun guns, he will be my next target when the annual inspections come around.

Judy Moore: She is a nice person, but can never keep the charge in her gun. I mean, really, I've given her nearly 30 charges since we blasted away. Most everyone else has had only five or six. I just can't understand it. I am sure she does this just to bother me.

Kathi Lynn Higley: Comes from the Alan Carter School of Harassment. Since I am also in charge of the weapons systems on the Eagles, I am forever checking out her system. She gets some sort of sadistic pleasure from seeing me work on her Eagle. Of course, I haven't told her yet that the next time she has to lift off, she will leave the passenger pod behind. I melted the bolts. I don't get mad--I get even.

Vernon Wells: Must be cursed. He was working on a new prototype power system for the main batteries and somehow shorted out the whole power source. Now I have to explain to the commander how it happened. I won't get any sleep until the batteries are back in order. Wells had the nerve to say, "Are you mad at me?"

Sandra Sprecker: Sighsighsigh. If she would only look my way. I know we would get along great. She is about the only person on the entire base that can take care of a stun gun. And she is so good-looking. I would tolerate a year of Alan's ego for just one kiss. But I guess it is hopeless.

Jeff Barber: I will kill him. Sooner or later he will slip up and I will get my chance. He first tells me that everything is an illusion and proceeds to prove it by stunning me with my gun. MY OWN GUN!! Then he tries to tell me that I was only stunned because I would believe that it would stun me. He also comes into my lab and makes chess men out of spare parts. Worst of all, his gun is never out of order. Never. One day, I will get him.

This ends this month's report. I must say that as much as the idiots make me mad--I wouldn't change them for the world. P.S.: I am working on a story using the bios--do I have everyone's permission?

-ads-

CURRENTS #2 is back from the printers and ready to go. The fanzine contains two separate series based on ITC's UFO TV series; one humorous, and the other 'serious'. A must for any UFO fan. \$4.00 first class. Order from: Lt. P.A. Munson-Siter, PSC Box 2527, APO, NY 09109.

COMING SOON: Galactic* Star Enterprises newsletter devoted to all aspects of science fiction. Send SASE for details to: Mark K. Totsky, 6034 N. 64th St., Milwaukee, Wisc., 53218, or, Julie Decker, 1703 S. Dollner Ave., Visalia, CA 93277. Contributions of stories, artwork welcome.

TIMEFRAME: The controversial fanzine for science fiction and fantasy. Issue 2 is now available and contains STAR WARS, BATTLESTAR GALACTICA, original fantasy, and more. Issue 1 is out of print. Submissions and orders are now being accepted for the third issue which will be out in August. The deadline for material will be July 1, 1980. Issues 2 & 3 are \$3.00 plus \$1.25 American postage, \$1.00 Canadian and \$1.60 air mail overseas. For more information send 17¢ plus an SAE to: Evelyn Baker, 30 Snowcrest Ave, Willowdale, Ontario, Canada M2K 2K7

LUNAR is the new ALL 1999 fanzine. The first issue, due out for Con '80 in Columbus, will be around 100 pages of fiction and artwork. For more information, send a SASE to Second Rate Press, 1038 East 43rd Street Brooklyn, NY 11210.

FOR SALE: Cassette tapes of SPACE:1999, LOST IN SPACE, VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, TIME TUNNEL, WILD WEST, BUCK ROGERS. \$2.00 each, including postage. Tony Laker, 611 Western Ave., Batesville, Ind. 47006

WANTED: Paperbacks THE MOD SQUAD #2, British SPACE:1999 Paperbacks Year One #2, 5, 7, 9; Year Two #1, 5, 6. The SPACE:1999 Charlton Magazine #1 and any and all issues of the British Anderson annuals. STAR WARS stickers (American set #2, 3) and (Canadian Set #1, 2) Elenore Claassen, 1740-47 Ave SW Calgary, Alberta Canada T2T 2S2.

ATTENTION ALL KOENIG and/or HELENA RUSSELL FANS: The book you've been waiting for is coming this fall! The LANDAU-BAIN CONCORDANCE. Watch for it! And:

NEW 1999 NOVEL: "Double Episodes". Two full-length 1999 adventures ("E.T.A. to Alpha: Unknown", and "Return of the Taylor") written by Bonnie Yoman. One hundred pages of text alone! PLUS full and original artwork by Jeffrey Smith. Fifty orders must be received to warrant publishing costs. ORDER NOW to insure Con '80 distribution. Send \$5.00 in check or money order to Bonnie J. Yoman, 174 East Madison, Petersburg, Mich, 49270.

I found a supply of the Charlton large-size black & white SPACE:1999 comic magazines and small color 1999 comics, if there are issues you're interested in but aren't available from the Fan Fund. I have issues 1 thru 7 of the large comics and issues one thru 7 of the small-sized ones as well. I'm asking \$6.25 per issue for issues 1, 3, and 5 and \$4.00 per issue for issues 2, 4, 6, and 7 of the large b&w comics; and \$4.00 per issue for issues 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7 of the small-size color comics. I also have some of the Alpha Crest sloth patches (see "Alpha Crest", page 13 in the IS:1999A Con '79 program book), without any orbit lines, 2 1/2 inches at the narrowest, 3 inches at the widest, 2 inches at vertical, black letters, black center background, copper-on-white Earth and Moon, white background over all, \$3.50 each. These prices are not much over what I paid for them originally. SASE appreciated but no necessary. I'm also interest in correspondence with any fans of DRAGON'S DOMAIN episode of 1999, LOGAN'S RUN, sf author Arthur C. Clarke or rock n' roll bands Heart, Queen, Aerosmith, AERBA. Don Palermo, 708 King's Row, Denton, TX 76201.

Get-together planned of fans of MONTY PYTHON, FANTASY TOWERS and THE GOODIES at Con '80. Write Amy Kisil, 1377 West 80th Street, Apt 9., Cleveland, OH 44102.

Supreme Headquarters, Alien Defence Organization--United States East Coast Control: Club for fans of Gerry Anderson's UFO series. Year's subscription includes monthly newsletter with episode reviews, regular photo listings, convention information, membership card, etc. SASE appreciated. SHADO-USECC, c/o Jim Main, 121 Railroad Street, New Milford, CT 06776.

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

THE SPACE:1999 SOCIETY: Membership dues \$3.50 per year, includes membership card and four regular issues of the ALPHA NEWS SERVICE newsletter. Send S.A.S.E. for more information to: The SPACE:1999 Society, Box 1123, Cleveland, OH 44111.

FOR SALE: SF novels, anthologies, comics, large-size paperback, 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, Visions of Tomorrow; All British editions 1999 novel novels except BREAKAWAY, LUNAR ATTACK and ASTRAL QUEST; Scholastic/Arrow zine DYNAMITE 1999 issue; Mad, Crazy and Sick issues with 1999 satires. Want list or prices to Don Palermo, PO Box 8222 NTSU, Denton TX 76203.

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/U.S. & Canada, \$6.00/overseas (U.S. funds only). For more information, send S.A.S.E to: 123 Fawn Valley Drive, McMurray, PA 15317.

FELGERCARS #7: SPACE:1999, DOCTOR WHO, BATTLESTAR GALACTICA stories, artwork, puzzles more. For more information on how to order this zine, how available, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to: Deborah M. Walsh, 1 Tufts St #6, Malden, MA 02148.

THE SPACE:1999 FAN FUND: We have all sorts of 1999 related material, as well as surprise specials! The newest merchandise update has just been published, and includes such varied items as STAR WARS bubblegum cards (complete your collection!) and STARLOG poster books. If you are looking for 1999 collectibles, the FAN FUND is the first place to look! Send a self-addressed stamped envelope for the full listing and/or the newest update to: THE SPACE:1999 FAN FUND, c/o Mary Bloemker, 5 Lamson Street, East Boston, MA 02128. (More complete information on the Fan Fund can be found in the Mar/Apr 1980 issue of Command Center)

Moonrise Press is not just a load of FELGERCARE!

Moonrise Press Price List

Moonbeam				FELGERCARE			
issue#	printed	contents	price/copy	issue#	printed	contents	price/copy
#1/2	xerox	'99, SW, ST, MFA	\$8.21	#2	offset	BSG, Superman	50¢
#3	xerox	SW	\$7.96	#3	offset	Logan's Run, WW	\$1.50
#4	xerox	Agents' Special	\$7.45	#4/5	xerox	BSG, '99, SW	\$4.93
#5/6	offset	Space:1999 Yr.3	\$7.50	#6	offset	BSG, Dr. Who, '99	\$5.19
#7	offset	The Loner Collected (planned)	\$3.00 deposit	#7	offset	BSG, Dr. Who, '99 (due out July, 1980)	\$5.19

All prices include first class postage. Beginning with #7, FELGERCARE will be published every 8 - 10 weeks, 74 - 78% reduced, offset. Subscriptions may be purchased @\$5.19/issue; \$10.38/2 issues; \$20.76/4 issues; and \$31.14/6 issues (1 year). Each issue will run from 50 - 75 pages, and will contain a mixture of ST, SW, BSG, Dr. Who, '99, S&H, Agents, MFA, and whatever else tickles our fancy. Submissions are always welcome (please include return postage). Please include a SASE with all orders, inquiries, and submissions. Please allow 6 - 8 weeks for delivery -- most will be sent sooner, but delays do occur. This is a fan-run hobby, not a business, so please be patient. Make out checks or money orders (NO CASH!!) and/or address all correspondence to:

Deborah M. Walsh, 1 Tufts St., #6, Malden, MA 02148 ph.: (617) 321-9157

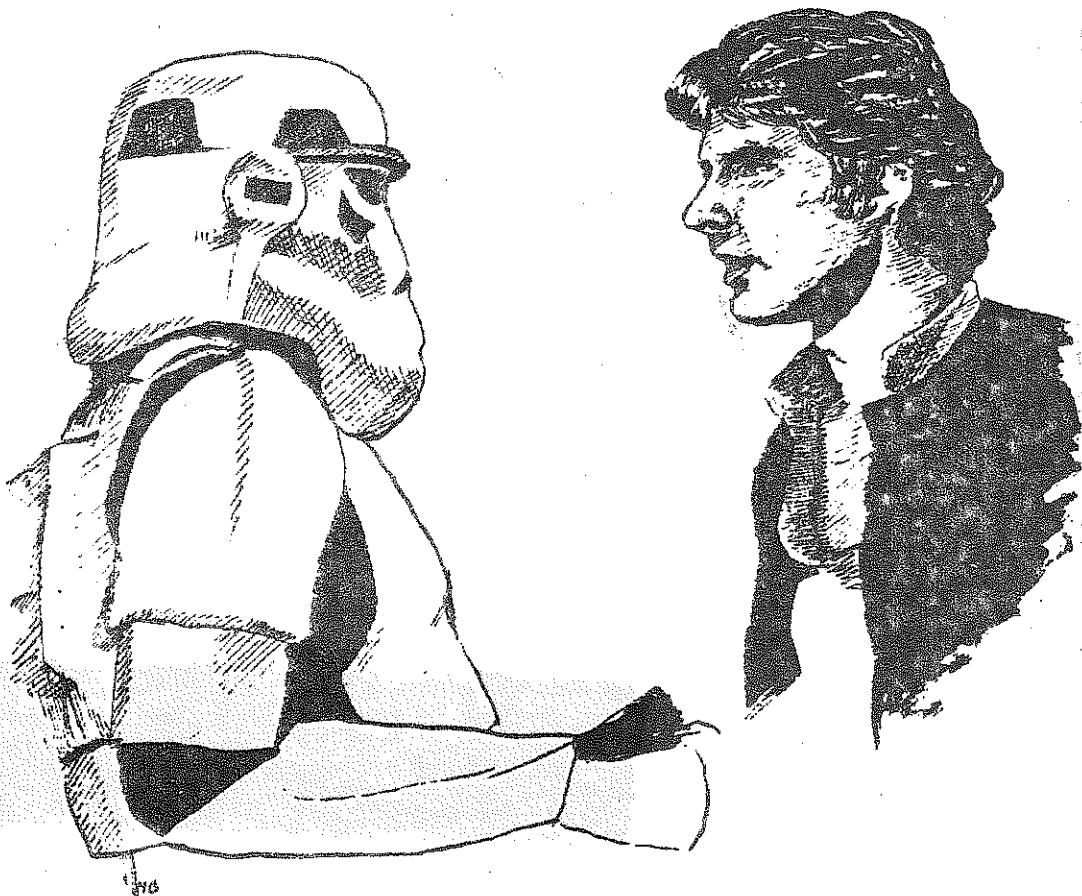
Falconer

is a planned Star Wars™/ Empire Strikes Back™ zine from Moonrise Press, perpetrators of the infamous Moonbeam #3.

FALCONER is planned for Feb Con '81 in New York, and will accept material up to Oct. 31, 1980. Fiction, art, poetry, reviews, letters, and general SW/ESB stuff is needed.

MANUSCRIPT GUIDELINES: All submissions must be typed, double-spaced. Send two (2) copies if possible. Sexually graphic material will be considered on the basis of quality, and all stories will be selected on the basis of characterization, plot, and quality. Page limit: let's keep it under 100 pp.

ART GUIDELINES: All artwork should be sent with cardboard to protect it from the US Mail. Pen and ink is preferred, but 8" x 10-1/2" pencil or ink wash art will be considered on the basis of quality.

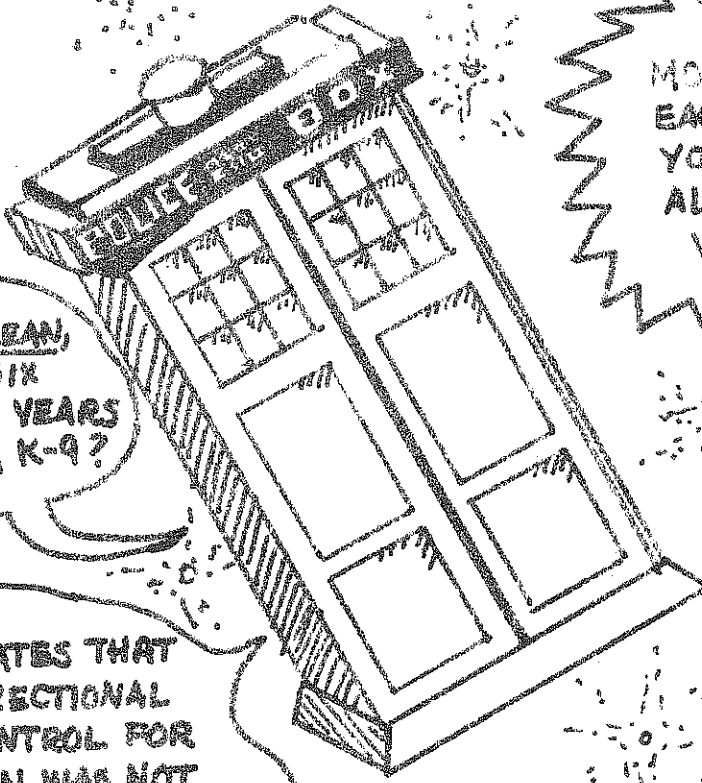


All submissions must include return postage, and a SASE for notification of receipt, and acceptance/rejection. Send all submissions, inquiries, suggestions to:

Deborah M. Walsh, editor, FALCONER
1 Tufts St., #6, Malden, MA 02148

The zine will be printed offset, 74 - 78% reduced. Reservation prices will be announced later this year.

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EAGLE 1. ALAN, DO
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VISUAL YET?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
WE'RE OVER SIX
MILLION LIGHT YEARS
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