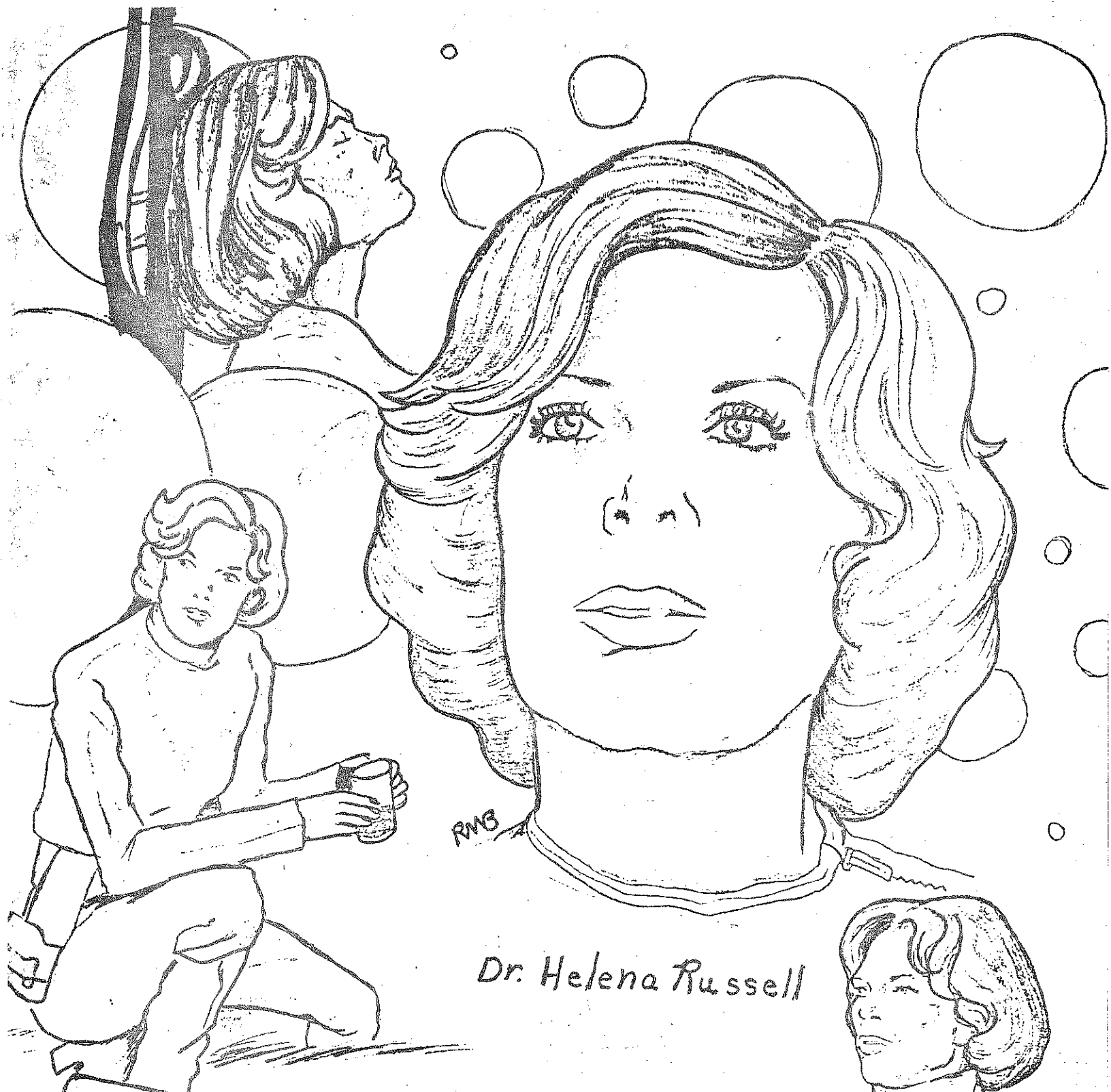


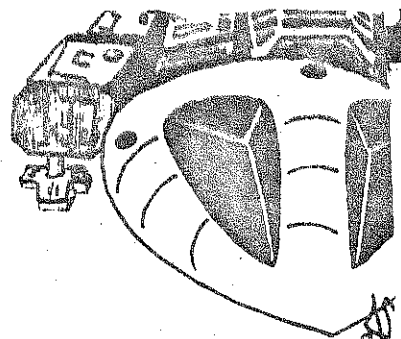


Dr. Helena Russell

SPACE-1999

COMMAND CENTER

SEPT/OCT 1978



Welcome to the Sept/Oct 1978 issue of Command Center. I want to thank everyone who came through with many excellent contributions in the form of letters to Command Conference, convention reports, and miscellaneous articles, and assure you that we hope to use those that didn't make it in this issue in subsequent issues.

The new sales directory should be ready by the time the next issue of Command Center is ready to go out, and if so, an announcement will be in next newsletter as to how to order. In the meantime, if you know of any clubs or fanzines that would like to be listed, or if you would like your own club or zine listed in the new directory, send all pertinent information, such as dues, subscription rates, ordering info, etc., to us here at Main Mission Alpha.

Membership rosters are ready now, and anyone who would like a copy should send a self-addressed stamped envelope to us, with MMA ROSTER marked in the corner. The photo list is delayed indefinitely--that is, until we've settled which photos are going to appear on the list--and all those who have ordered will receive their lists as soon as they are completed.

The puzzle/trivia book is being compiled now, and ordering information will be available in the Nov/Dec issue of Command Center. Also, the deadline for submissions to ALPHA LOG #3 is fast approaching--contributions can be of stories, artwork, poetry, etc. Artwork must be black ink on white paper (no ball point); stories, poetry must be typewritten (or at least very neatly printed). If you would like the originals returned after use, please include sufficient postage for return.

The Helena Fund is a huge success, and we would like to thank everyone who helped us keep the wolves away from the door (and the post office out of the red). We are pleased to announce that, through the efforts of our Georgia members, Alice Newsom, Marilea Mercer, and Ann Hester, Helena now has a companion--a twelve-inch plastic Koenig bank! (Thanks again, people!)

This is a special expanded issue this time to include many of the con reports sent in by our members. We know a lot more of you were there, and we want to hear your impressions of the convention, too! So, send in your convention reports! They can be as short as one paragraph, or as long as two typewritten pages, double-spaced. Deadline for next issue is December 5th, so hurry!

Without further ado--on with the convention reports!

CON REPORT *****

The SPACE:1999 Convention of 1978 was a convention of minor miracles. I had to fly from Biloxi, Miss., to Columbus, Ohio, and back before my Air Force commander discovered I was missing. Somehow, I pulled it off. But if someone had told me that before the weekend was over I would have every con celebrity's autograph, have Dave Prowse call a friend of mine long distance, and have all the con-celebs in my hotel room on Saturday night, I would have laughed so hard, I would have been put away!

When I arrived at the con, I didn't expect to find ten or twelve people just hanging around the hotel lobby. Apparently, I had forgotten the first rule of con attending: If all the stars haven't arrived, stay near the doors! They were waiting for Nick Tate and Clifton Jones. When they arrived, the brilliance of flash-bulbs looked like the moon blowing up all over again!

Not much else happened until the stars were presented on Friday night. By now, everyone knows who the stars were. One incident worth mentioning. When Gerry Anderson mentioned running into Catherine Schell on the way to the con, it sounded as though half the audience had a massive heart attack. But the best moment of that evening was when Martin Landau was introduced. A standing ovation, thunderous applause, and booming yells of "Commander Koenig!" and "Yeah, Martin!". Martin gave a short speech. Rarely have I heard a warmer, kinder, and more loving speech. After it was over, some friends and I went to find somewhere to eat. (Travelers note: Never try to find somewhere to eat in Columbus, Ohio after 8 PM. You'll go hungry.)

Saturday was a long, full day of speeches, films and trying to find stars. Unfortunately, I did not get to attend any of the speeches. I was watching films and talking to people and shopping in the huckster room. SPACE Con was my first con in almost a year and I was seeing people that I hadn't seen in almost as long and meeting new people. On Saturday night, through some unusual circumstances, all of the stars (except Dave Prowse) were in my roommate's (David Weaver) and my room on Saturday night. A Space fan's dream come true! It really is a sight seeing Gerry Anderson and Martin Landau sitting on the floor, Clifton Jones talking to his 'kids', and Nick Tate on the couch talking to his fans. It helps you realize they are just people, like you and me, except they just happen to be world famous superstars!

On Sunday, I thought it would be all right to sleep late, since the party terminated at 3 AM and the stars would sleep late, right? Wrong! They had been going since 7 AM! (Alphas must have a lot of stamina!) I ran around at the last minute getting my last two autographs--Nick Tate and Gerry Anderson. I got Nick's about one hour and Gerry's about five minutes before I had to go. Neither one was during an autograph session. (Thanks, guys!) I was still in my Alphan costume when I got to the airport. The man behind the ticket counter looked at me and said, in a heavy British accent, "That's one way to Moonbase Alpha, right, clobber? Eagle Coach, seat L4. Thank you, enjoy your flight on Alphan Airlines!"

What a way to end the convention!

--Tom Chafin

KOENIGS, WOOKIES, AND \$3.00 CHEESEBURGERS

Impressions of a First Time Con-Goer

The first annual SPACE:1999 Convention, held in Columbus, Ohio, the weekend of July 28, 29 and 30, 1978, was my first experience with science fiction conventions. My memories and impressions of the Con, a week after returning to the mundane world, are a kaleidoscopic confusion of faces, t-shirts, friendly, smiling people, costumes and music.

I enjoyed the 'lectures' by the guest stars, although the word is misused, as these were about 90% question and answer sessions. I missed the sessions with Barry Gray and Gerry Anderson, but attended the others. Nick Tate was well prepared, with information about his past, SPACE:1999, and his present work and future plans. He seems to be a friendly, intelligent, and very personable man, with a wonderful sense of humor.

Clifton Jones was lively and energetic each time I saw him. His beautiful, deep voice and hearty laughter are a pleasure to hear. He seemed surprised and delighted by his reception; very interested in people, and asked many questions.

To actually meet a person you have seen on television and in movies for almost half your life is an odd experience. Martin Landau's appearance was unexpected and exciting. He seems to have lost some hair, but that big, wonderful smile was much in evidence. He is a quiet, effective speaker; knowledgeable and fascinating. I think he missed meaning and the potential of the role of Spock, if he understood he could only be portrayed as totally without emotions. Leonard Nimoy's portrayal of Spock left no doubt in anyone I know that Spock had emotions. Instead of being too easy for an actor, this was a challenge which Nimoy met superbly, exciting the imagination and winning the affection of thousands.

Lord Darth Vader, Dave Prowse, was the real surprise to me. I knew nothing about him except his name. His physique, of course, makes the first impact on people. But when he speaks, you find a gentle, intelligent, caring man. He shows his interest in the welfare of children through his work as the Green Cross Man, and is rightfully proud of the results of his efforts in the lessening of deaths of children in traffic accidents, in England and Wales.

All the guests were courteous, interested in the people they talked with, and endlessly patient with requests for autographs and pictures. I admire them for this control in such situations, for I couldn't do it.

All five of the foreign guests remarked upon my first name, Bobbie. None of them had seen it used as a girl's name before. It is an unusual name in other English speaking countries. I also noticed comments about other names which they felt were unusual, which are becoming common in America.

The renovation of the second floor meeting rooms caused confusion, as they were not marked. Many events were late, rescheduled, or cancelled. I don't much about the problems of running a con, but I do think the disco party was a mistake. This was certainly not a dancing crowd.

The costume contest was interesting. The entries showed much imagination and skillful work. The winning costume was excellent; I wish I had such talent. I especially liked the three costumes from DEVIL'S PLANET; they were even prettier in blue than the original red.

Most memorable to me are the people I met. The stars, certainly, but perhaps even better, the people I have been corresponding with, notably Mary Bloemker and Judy Moore. Both Mary and Judy are as interesting and friendly as in their letters. I enjoyed talking with the other members of Main Mission Alpha, as well as the chance to get away from the crowds for a while. The presence of Nick Tate and Clifton Jones was a pleasant bonus.

Conclusions from this experience: sleep before you go to a con (for you certainly won't while you are there) take twice as much film as planned, and about seven times as much money. Hotel food and other services are terribly over priced. If you are shy and have difficulty meeting people, don't worry, a con is great. People are generally friendly, quick to speak to you, and interested in your opinions and thoughts.

Here's to next year and the Second Annual SPACE:1999 Convention. See you there!

--Bobbie M. Smith

CONVENTION REPORT:

My finest memories are of the fans I met. SPACE:1999 fans are the nicest people! Hello Gail Paradis, Rose Marie Badgett, Karen Robinson, Mark Gonzaga, Pat Brimer, Tod Ellsworth, George Eichler, Alice Newsom, Chuck Raus, Tim Lacey...see you next year!

Friday started off with lunch, in the company of Mary Bloemker and party...and party...and party! Can you picture A Large Quantity of 1999 fans in a small Italian restaurant? If you can, then add to that the toughest impromptu 1999 trivia quiz I've ever failed. I was delighted to finally meet Mary, she is a truly wonderful person.

Following the official opening of the con, my memories get as scrambled as my schedule was. The committee members deserve one gigantic Thank You for an enormous effort resulting in A Good Time Had By All. They certainly did their best for us. This was my first con, and I happily discovered the dealers tables (bank account still recovering), the film room (eyes still recovering), and the many events featuring the guest stars (mind still blown).

Nick Tate and Clifton Jones came to the MMA party and I was delighted to meet them both. Clifton is a warm, friendly person with a great sense of humor; he relieved my perpetual shyness in twenty seconds. And Nick! Nick is the person no party should be without. Aside from being good to look at, and look at, and look at, he can spice up a gathering like no one I've ever known. He really liked the book (great idea, Tod) and his genuine interest in us was unmistakable. He impressed me as a very fine actor and gentleman, and I am proud to be a fan of his.

Another person I learned to love is Barry Gray. He is incredibly talented--can play almost every musical instrument, and he can make a piano sing! His lectures were very interesting, and anyone who didn't hear his "Fireball" song in honor of the con missed something! Between Barry and Tim Lacey, I learned more about music than I have ever known. I asked Barry about recording all of his famous themes himself, on the piano, and he seemed interested. I only hope he does!

And so to my favorite subject...The last person introduced at the Star Introductions Friday night was Commander Koenig himself...Martin Landau! Firestorm! About eight million flashbulbs went off at once! From then on, I wasn't on earth, I was orbiting it. During one of his lectures, Martin described Commander Koenig as 'a gentleman', and that is a perfect description of Martin. When I thanked him for his autograph he thanked me! When he autographed the painting I bought, he told me how to care for it. My favorite memory is of Saturday afternoon, following his lecture, when he was talking to a group of fans. I sent my best to Barbara through him, and then he said that he was talking to her every day and that she cared for all of us. He took time to answer question about THE IMMUNITY SYNDROME, from a dedicated fan aged 6 or 7, and in explaining how that foam had reacted on the skin of the actor, he said, "Well, anyway, what can you do with a face like mine?" He escaped into the elevator before I could give him the answer!

He is a very knowledgable person. During his lectures, he spoke about things as diverse as the mechanics of filming, sensory deprivation experiments, makeup techniques, and science fiction in general. He had great hopes for 1999, and was especially proud of the first season episodes. "If you could have seen BLACK SUN (uncut version)," he said, "It was beautiful...Not one print of that exists today." He showed a deep understanding of the psychology of the show, the characters' situations and problems. He and the other stars seemed to be having a great time; they were thoroughly enjoying the Costume Call, as were we all. All the costumes were good; there was disco dancing going on beforehand, and Dave Prowse was dancing to the theme from STAR WARS.

Between the fans and the stars, it was a wonderful con. Saturday night I had an impromptu "writer's conference" in my room; a bunch of people interested in fan fiction spun out plots all night long. We finally broke up about 5:30 AM, after reaching the end of STAR WARS LXVIII, during which it turned out that Darth Vader had been a good guy all along. To be continued next year!

--Diane Steitz

THE CON

by Diana Winslow

You're in Columbus, Ohio. It's 6:00 A.M., July 28, 1978. You've waited for this day for months and now it is finally here. You feel butterflies, excitement, and a happy impatience waiting for it all to begin. You also feel a bit apprehensive. Will it go over all right? This is the First Annual SPACE:1999 Convention. You hope it will be the first with many more conventions to follow it. It's strange. You also feel a bit of sadness because the closer the time comes for the convention to officially begin, the closer will be the time for it to end. All these conflicting emotions. But, now it is time to register and soon the stars will be introduced. The first SPACE:1999 Convention is underway!

You go through the three short days in a beautiful daze picking up memories large and small that you'll treasure for years to come. The first showing of BREAKAWAY on the big screen. The burst of applause as Barry Gray's fantastic music begins and once again you see Alpha and the Eagles. Perhaps you haven't seen a single SPACE episode in over thirteen months--or maybe two days--but it doesn't matter. Everyone is equally excited. It's fun. The cheers for each main character as he or she makes a first appearance. Hisses for the Russian Commander Gorski, played by a Welshman, by the way. Off to the dealers tables. The poor dealer who sold those great 3K5 color prints must have felt as though he were at the bottom of an avalanche, but I'm sure he didn't mind.

A beautiful surprise--Martin Landau! As he walked through the Dealers Room, he was always surrounded by fans. He looked down at one girl, her shirt covered with SPACE patches and Martin Landau buttons, grinned and said, "I bet you weigh forty pounds more now than you did when you came."

It was great to wait for an elevator never knowing who you might be sharing it with: Nick Tate, Cliff Jones, Dave Prowse, Gerry Anderson, Barry Gray--a uniformed Eagle pilot, two or more Moonbase Alpha Commanders in various shapes and sizes, or a SHADO team in full uniform. Once Dave Prowse entered your elevator. He was having so much fun. He said he had to run up to his room to get more film for his camera!

The movies that were shown were fantastic. The list was a SF fan's dream come true. Nick was so good in THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW, both times you saw it--even at three in the morning. It was great SF around the clock in the film room.

Now that's an unusual threesome over there--Princess Leia, Darth Vader and David Prowse posing together. That's a photograph to keep for a long time. Also the one you took of Darth Vader and Princess Leia dancing to the theme of STAR WARS!

The stars seemed to have as much fun as the fans. They were so friendly and patient in spite of the crowds of fans they drew to themselves like magnets. Every time one of them passed through the dealers room, it looked like a moving mass of humanity with Nick Tate, Martin Landau, or one of the other stars as its nucleus. In spite of the too-bright flash cameras going off in their faces and everyone wanting an autograph at once, the stars were so nice, so friendly--exactly the way you'd hoped they'd be, if not even better.

The costume judging was fun. The stars, of course, were the judges. You didn't envy them that job. Many of the costumes were very good. No wonder it took the stars over twenty minutes to pick a winner--the chlorine creature from AB CHRYSALIS. It was a beautifully created costume.

It was at the costume call and the auction that you finally got to see the famous 'clowning around' between Nick Tate and Martin Landau. Nick doesn't laugh aloud very often; he just grins wide and mischievously as he leans over to add to the crazy story he's telling Martin. Martin would laugh so hard tears came to his eyes. Nick just grinned like a mischievous little boy. You could see it in his eyes that he had another crazy tidbit to add to his story that would start Martin laughing all over again. Then Nick would lean over to tell Cliff. Then he had both of them going while he just grinned and thought up his next line. It was so funny to watch--especially that mischievous expression on Nick's face. Bet he was a riot when he was in school!

The charity auction was fun for everyone, the stars as well as the audience. Martin held a Year 1 Commander's uniform to his chest and said, "This is the way it looks, folks." Nick took the JOURNEY TO WHERE script and said, while holding it tightly to his chest, "This is my favorite script of the second season." Their antics and comments enhanced the amounts of the bids. The money was donated to the Children's Hospital, so it went to a worthy cause. The uniform sold for \$300 and the script for \$170! One color picture of Nick sold for \$50!

The stars took time from their busy schedules to go to the hospital to personally visit with the children, who would eventually benefit from the money the stars were helping to raise by their presence at the con.

You met a person one minute and you were very good friends the next. You may have gone to the con with three pals and came back with twenty-three!

The smiles, the friendly laughter, and shared interests, and the excitement of the presence of the stars was constantly around you. But more than that was the love among the SPACE fans. Strangers met on Friday and shed tears when they had to part on Sunday. You built strong bonds of friendship that will last because that friendship was born in an atmosphere of real love among individual people who had gathered together from all over the country to become one beautiful entity.

You may talk of your Utopias--well, I found mine in Columbus that weekend. The "Columbus High" is how some refer to this beautiful experience. We were all sad to leave, but we took with us memories to last a lifetime, and, I hope, memories to rekindle and live anew at the Second Annual SPACE:1999 Convention.

--Diana Winslow

CON REPORT

The convention for SPACE:1999 was just the right size for the first one. Everyone got to meet a lot of new friends. I had a wonderful time. The guests present at the convention were: Nick Tate, Gerry Anderson, Barry Gray, Clifton Jones, and Dave Prowse. The special surprise guest was Martin Landau. Some of the films shown were: JOURNEY TO THE FAR SIDE OF THE SUN, ANDROMEDA STRAIN, COLOSSUS: THE FORBIN PROJECT, THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW, an episode of THUNDERBIRDS, and two episodes of SPACE:1999 (BREAKAWAY and WAR GAMES). The guests were warm and wonderful. I can't recall when I've been more relaxed or had a better time. The dealers room was a little small, but I was more interested in the lectures, films, and the banquet. The costume call showed that people had good imaginations and even better ingenuity. The accuracy of some of the costumes was amazing. I'm glad I didn't have to judge! There was also disco dancing during the costume party. The banquet was a fun affair--after dinner, the guests all rotated from table to table to chat with everyone.

For most of the guests, it was their first convention, and they were not quite sure what to expect. Every-one of them said how much they enjoyed themselves. They commented on how well-mannered everyone was and commented upon the intelligence of the questions put to them. That really made everyone proud.

At the convention, I made many dear friends. I found out just how dear when I became ill at the con. I cannot thank them all enough. I wish to thank Patricia Brimer, Darlene Palenik, Mary Bloemker, Gail Paradis, Nelson Gonzales, Ted Hruschak, Mona Delitsky, and June Cwisk for their aid during some not so fun times. I also want to thank all of the people who have written me during the weeks after the con who have been worried about how I have been feeling. These last four weeks have not been fun, and knowing so many people care made this illness bearable, and during some pretty depressing spells made me feel better. You all are very dear to me because you have cared--you are all pretty special people. I am also very grateful to Nick Tate and Clifton Jones who not only were very kind in coming to my aid, but also tried to cure my embarrassment of making a spectacle of myself. They are very warm and kind human beings.

--Elizabeth Carleton

GALACTIC TRAVELER: Fanzine of the STAR TREK LIVES IN MOBILE club. \$2.50 for four issues, or 65¢ per issue. For information, send SASE to: Charlene Scott, 3632 Linden Lane, Mobile, AL, 36608.

CENTAURI: The fanzine of science fiction. Issue 1 still available at \$2.00. Contains SPACE:1999, BATTLESTAR GALACTICA, and STAR WARS material. Issue #2 available in December. Accepting material for consideration until December 1, 1978. Send all orders and/or contributions to: Larry McIrvin, 51 Main Street, Oceanport, NJ 07757.

Now being formed! **THE BATTLESTAR GALACTICA FAN NETWORK.** A new club dedicated to ABC's new TV spectacular. All those interested please send a SASE to: Larry McIrvin, 51 Main Street, Oceanport, NJ 07757.



The NATIONAL SAVE:1999 ALLIANCE has a new president, new address and new logo. The logo appears on the left, and should appear on all official ALLIANCE correspondence. New address: THE NATIONAL SAVE:1999 ALLIANCE, c/o Mare Fitzgerald, 123 Pawn Valley Drive, McMurray, PA 15317. Issue One of MAIN COMPUTER, the newsletter of the Alliance is now out, and a subscription to MAIN COMPUTER is \$3.00. Please include a self addressed stamped envelope (sase) with all inquiries and correspondence.

PLEASE NOTE: For everyone who ordered copies of the script IMMUNITY SYNDROME, and have found that page 42 is missing--there is no page 42. Obviously, this page was pulled at the time of filming, as it does not appear in the original copy.

Pat Brimer, 22 Bowdoin Street, Somerville, MA 02143. Pictures of the SPACE:1999 convention. Excellent color shots of Martin Landau, Nick Tate and Clifton Jones. Send self addressed stamped envelope for list and prices.

CHIPS: Starting a new club for the TV series CHIPS--for information, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to: Karla Von Huben, 695 West Center Road, Palatine, Illinois, 60067.

The Totally Unofficial FANTASTIC JOURNEY Fan Club. For information, send SASE to George Eichler, 1088 East 43rd Street, Brooklyn, New York, 11210.

THE BRITISH NICK TATE FAN CLUB: Official club for Nick Tate (Alan Carter). For information, send two IRC's (International Reply Coupons) to: BNTPC, c/o Phyl Proctor, 67, Francis Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham, B27 6LT, England. Highly recommended!

REVIEW OF YEAR ONE MUSIC
Part II

This concludes the two part series on Barry Gray, the man behind Year One of SPACE:1999. I would first like to talk about my meeting with Barry Gray at the 1999 convention. When I met Barry Gray, I gained respect for him as with his music. I found Mr. Gray to be every bit of an artist that I have thought him to be. Anybody who had attended his lectures should agree, he is an artist and a very warm and gifted man.

When I was lucky enough to be able to talk to him, I got some information on the classical music used for Year One. I found out that many of the classical themes used were tapes from ATV and not conducted music by Barry Gray, for the show. These recordings were, however used in an appropriate fashion. In my first report, I made a mistake saying Mr. Gray used a full orchestra for Year One. He used a fifty-two piece orchestra, which is comparable to the Boston Pops.

I would now like to talk about the few pieces of classical music used on SPACE:1999. I first would like to start with music of DRAGON'S DOMAIN. As most fans know, DRAGON'S DOMAIN is a story told in a flashback about the crew and captain and its encounter with a deep-space creature. The creature is found in a Sargasso Sea of spaceships. The music for parts of that episode was Adagio, by the Italian composer Pommaso Albinoni. The music you may recall was played during the launching of the probe ship, during the life raft's trip to Earth, and the end resolution. The music seemed to me to be firm and of something full of surprise. In reality, this piece of music, an adagio, can be used as a musical or a ballet, displaying a dancer's will over something difficult. This, of course, goes with the captain of the probe ship trying to defeat the dragon and the cynical behavior of his own kind.

The second piece of music I would like to talk about is Mars from Gustav Holst's The Planets. The episode the music was in was called SPACE BRAIN. The story concerned itself with the fact that the moon was drifting into a deadly living matter. The beginning part of the music was heard when early in the story an Eagle explodes due to the Brain's mass of energy. At the exciting conclusion, when the moon was drifting through the Brain, the music is heard creating a sense of power and excitement with its many horns and violins. While Mars means bringer of war, I think the intent of the music in SPACE BRAIN was to create a sense of power and urgency.

Besides the two I mentioned, there have been others. The Brahms-like music in THE TESTAMENT OF ARKADIA. Another piece of music used throughout Year One was from Alexander Glagunov's Autumn from The Seasons Ballet. Only the first couple of notes are heard before Gray enters his own music. The episode portions of Autumn are heard are A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH, and THE LAST SUNSET. The music most fitting for those episodes since the music from Autumn is for color, open spaces. The planet Terra Nova (New Earth) in A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH is a colorful and beautiful place; the sunrise in THE LAST SUNSET shows the open spaces of the moon. It is why Autumn was used, because of its connotation. In the RCA SPACE:1999 soundtrack, you can find a portion of Autumn on the second to last piece of music on side A. I hope you have found this two part series on Barry Gray's music interesting. Look to Starlog Magazine for future Barry Gray recordings.

--Timothy Lacey

SPACE:1999 EPISODE REVIEW

END OF ETERNITY

Screenplay by Johnny Byrne
Directed by Ray Austin

A rogue asteroid is being investigated by a team from Alpha, led by Commander Koenig. Triggering a small explosion, the team ventures in to discover an air lock and a door. The door explodes suddenly, knocking Mike Baxter down, but not hurt. The search team goes in to find underneath a pile of rubble an alien being, badly injured by the explosion from the door.

Taking the alien back to Alpha, Koenig orders an immediate operation on the alien. Dr. Russell tries, but time eludes her and the alien dies. After the death of the alien, Koenig and Professor Bergman are involved in a peculiar matter as a rock sample from the asteroid cannot be vaporized. Koenig watches as Bergman demonstrates; placing the rock under a disintegrator ray, Victor turns a knob. The rock fades away. But as Bergman shuts off the ray, the rock fades back, to the amazement of Koenig. Dr. Russell reports that the alien being...is alive again, and the the alien's body is regenerating cells so fast, they don't have time to decay.

The alien awakens, and immediately throws two security guards out of his way, and heads down a corridor. Finally catching up with the being, Koenig orders Carter to use the kill ray on his laser gun. Carter fires, with no effect. The alien speaks to them. His name is Balor, from the planet Progon. He has lived for a thousand years, his body is...immortal. Accepting Koenig's offer to stay on Alpha, Balor wanders to the quarters of Mike Baxter. There he talks to Baxter, then leaves as Koenig enters, knowing that Baxter is there. Baxter attacks Koenig with a model airplane, smashing it in Koenig's face. Baxter is about to strike the final blow to Koenig's bloody face when he is caught in a seizure, screams, grabs his head, and falls to the floor...dead.

Reviving, Koenig orders Balor to his office. There Balor admits that it was he who caused Baxter to act in the manner he did, and that he himself is a psychopath. Balor now intends to use the Alphans for his pleasure, but Koenig tells him that his people won't submit. Balor then goes off and starts tearing Alpha apart and committing cold-blooded murders.

Koenig has a plan to lure Balor into an air lock, and goes off alone to wait in the airlock for Balor. Every door that Balor goes through is closed and locked by Paul Morrow, obeying Koenig's orders. Balor meets Koenig in the airlock, and Koenig asks for more time to think about Balor's proclamation, but Balor doesn't give him any more time. Koenig steps out and the doors start to close, but Balor catches and slides them back. Grabbing the commander, he begins a brutal fight, of which Koenig finally sees his opportunity and hits Balor's face. Caught in the state of shock and immediate hatred, Balor knocks Koenig out of the air lock, thus allowing Paul to closed the doors, and open the outer doors to allow Balor to be sucked in the airless void of space.

Koenig orders Carter, who is in an Eagle, to fire upon the asteroid and destroy it. The asteroid is destroyed, and the Alphans return to cleaning up Moonbase Alpha and look, hope, and pray that what lies ahead will shine light on their finding a new home. But no one, not even Carter in the Eagle, notices the asteroid fading back into view and continuing on its endless journey.

POINTERS: There are some good special effects in END OF ETERNITY, including the asteroid itself, the door exploding on the asteroid, and the asteroid being destroyed and fading back into view at the end. But, special note should go to Martin Landau's excellent acting as he proves that commanders can be tough and lead a colony of 300 people at the same time. Also, Peter Bowles, as Balor. Bowles's acting in the role of Balor seemed well suited for the alien character, which clearly shows us that Peter Bowles is a splendid actor.

--Rickey Jones

PHANTASMICON '78
Bonaventure Hotel, Los Angeles, California
May 26-29, 1978

The unforgettable experience of Phantasmicon '78 lasted four days. If by chance, you ever go to a Bonaventure convention, be prepared! Take along a survival kit. Find a map on how to get there first, then, bring money, clothes, a two-ton suitcase of various foods (non-perishables), a compass so you can find the way back to your room (every circular corridor looks identical) and a good disposition. You must have an excellent equilibrium, every wall is curved and the hotel is thirty stories high. Also, the elevators are so fast, they can knock you off your feet. You must have a keen sense of logic and be an expert puzzle solver, or you'll never find the restrooms! Good luck!

Amplly warned now, I can tell you a bit about Phantasmicon '78. Many moons ago, Southern California was graced with a four day weekend, and on that weekend was a convention, due to start that Friday.

On Friday, I found myself sharing two smallish rooms with six other people at the fabulous Bonaventure Hotel. I'm sure you all know the Bonaventure was used as Atlantium in an episode of the short-lived FANTASTIC JOURNEY. The hotel is everything that was ever written about it and more--the ultimate in architecture.

The first night was what I would call a settling in night for everybody. Not much went on, but there was a bunch of people, seven, I think, walking around in Alphan tunics looking lost and lonesome for a moon. (Alan Carter, are you out there?) Two films were shown, from a very sparse film list, entitled A DAY ON AN ALIEN PLANET, a STAR TREK spoof cleverly done with store-bought dolls, and the just as infamous HARDWARE WARS, which sent people to rolling on the floors. (They must have hit a space warp or something!)

On Saturday, after a semi-sleepless night, it's not that there was much action going on, but the Bonaventure has extremely hard floors, all six of my gang donned their Alpha tunics and set a course for the dealers room. Oh...did I say six? Pardon me, I forgot myself, I went as Jessica from LOGAN'S RUN. No, I'm not turning in my stun gun, just recharging the power cells. You said something about feeling odd or out of place among six Alphans? No way! The Bonaventure looked like a Dome City Mark II. The hotel was a perfect haven for 'runners' and 'Sandmen'. Don't let yourself ever get caught by a Sandman. Why? Well, never mind...The morning was a bright one after listening to an encouraging STAR TREK panel, the topic being none other than William Campbell, Susan Sackett, Walter Koenig and D.C. Fontana. I can't wait for the new movie!

The film highlight of the day was for THE BIRDS, literally. But members were treated to a special short film called TIME TRIPPER! The special effects were super! For those members who had sauntered through the marvelous art show and scavenged through the dealer's room or beamed down from the mock set-up of the Enterprise birdge, futuristic pinball machines in an access hall. (I'm not suggesting conventioners are pinheads...)

Special guest, Christopher Lee, made a rare appearance, accompanied by an awe-inspiring discussion and special screening of one of his many delightful movies. (He's really as tall as they say he is!)

In the midst of all that fun, I was scheduled to pick up my English pen-pal from the Los Angeles Airport. We'd written for many years, but never met. The only transportation from the Bonaventure to the airport was my mother. She picked up some of my friends and I and we trotted off to the LAX in our van loaded with four people and a very large, life-sized Bantha. The Bantha was for the costume contest, of course. We picked up my pen-friend. You know how awkward first greeting are, I said, "Welcome to America, I hope you have a good time here. Hop into the van, we have to be going now..." We plopped her luggage into the van and I said, "Here, sit here next to Mambo (Bantha). He won't mind." And we were off back to the Bonaventure. I don't think she knew what she was in for. She looked unknowing and innocent. I wrote several times to her what conventions were like, but I don't think it ever quite sank in. We all practically got the silent treatment back to the hotel. I can just imagine what she must have thought. ("Is this what they do in America? I was told, but I never...") She turned out to be the neatest person!

Back at the hotel, my gang and I found out something very important. The Bonaventure was not equipped to handle Banthas, of any size. I mean, really! Revolving doors and circular staircases! And to add to that, the costume contest was on the third floor. So with very much trouble, a big tip (not advice) to the service entrance guard and to the parking lot attendant across the street, with some ingenuity of our own, we managed to get Mambo to the costume competition on time. It won the Grand Prize! Which we have yet to receive. I hereby give a big hand to my brother, Jim (the back end) and to my friend Barb (the front end) for their endurance and stage charisma. They spent nearly four hours inside Mambo waiting to go on stage. Temperatures inside reached one hundred degrees or more. The price of show-biz. The other winning costumes were excellent in their own right. Our beloved SPACE:1999 was well represented by several Alphans, three Entran huntresses from DEVIL'S MOON and three female aliens from EARTHBOUND, which starred Christopher Lee. After the contest, the trick was to get Mambo out of the hotel. The service guard skillfully neglected to tell us that the service entrance closed promptly at 8:00 PM, at which time it was approximately midnight. You should have seen the looks my troop got from the moonlighters at the open restaurants! They saw a huge hairy creature climb the mammoth spiral stairs to the fourth floor. Up there, were the outer doors to the street where my mother waited patiently with the van. (I could have sworn I heard someone choke on their food!) Anyway, we managed all right and sent Mambo home. Those of us left, went to our rooms, and collapse

Unless you are a millionaire or have connections with a cook at one of the two posh restaurants in the Bonaventure, you don't eat. The nearest place to grab food was the Broadway Plaza, a good half-hours walking distance away. Its existence is not common knowledge.

Sunday, the third day, was a very quiet day indeed. There were a couple of panels but most people ran around to get new supplies of quarters to play the arcade games. It was like gambling--it got in people's blood. It was a gun get-together day. In the evening, all the Alphans rounded themselves up for a general discussion in the central lobby. We talked about the SPACE:1999 con that was coming up.

The last day, Monday, was rather mixed up. Most members looked forward to the LOGAN'S RUN panel, guests being the two stars of LOGAN'S TROT, a spoof of the movie, George Clayton Johnson, and D.C. Fontana. Let

me tell you, it was a disaster, worse than THE TOWERING INFERNO. Insults flew back and forth between George and D.C., embarrassing everyone. George was rude, disgusting and made a fool of himself. (I will never buy one of his books again!) Naturally, the talk was cancelled by Mrs. Greene, the convention chairwoman. Que sera, sera!

The convention ended that afternoon with a few movies. Apparently, no one had paid attention to the weather outside, the hotel was beautifully air-conditioned. It was record breaking weather outside, the hottest day in Southern California! My English pen-friend by then had thoroughly adapted to the United States and didn't want to leave. There was still Disneyland, the beach, Knott's Berry Farm, San Diego, Beverly Hills, McDonalds, tacos and drive in movies...

Yes! I would do it all again if I had the chance...PHANTASMICON '78 was Phantastic!

--Judy Moore

COMMAND CONFERENCE

Diane Steitz, 517 W. Oakdale #408, Chicago, Ill, 60657

Right on, Rose Marie Badgett! I, too, spent 5 years working with doctors in heart surgery, and I am now doing grad work in biophysics. A Helena Russell who acted like Cinnamon Carter would be absurd. I thought Barbara Bain did a superb job in showing the kind of enforced detachment and restrained, yet real compassion that Helena Russell should have. Being a woman in the world of the sciences is not easy, and Barbara Bain was able to capture the essence of a person caught in conflict between demonstrating her relentless scientific competence and demonstrating her humanity. That is what made Dr. Russell's character so heroic to me.

Allison Stein has a great idea. How do we move heaven and earth and yes, even the moon to get Barbara Bain to come to next year's con? I'll be glad to help with the memory book!

Sandra Sprecker, Box 111, Battleford, Sask., S0M 0E0 Canada.

To Tod E.: On behalf of a couple of hundred people and Nick we'd like to thank you for the ideas. Thank you and I finish off my toast to you. By the way, thanks for the name. To Janice Simmons: Somebody else besides me stops the car and runs into book stores! Great! Thanks, George E. for sticking up for Fred F., you are so right. Fred did goof up some things, but ITC cancelled it!

Memory books, like the one Nick got, should be given to every star at the con.

I've often wondered what would happen in SPACE:1999 went into a movie? Or if 1999 and Trek got together?

What does everyone think of BATTLESTAR GALACTICA? I thought it was one of the better things that Universal Studios has done. I enjoyed it a lot. The humor and action blended well. Some things were missing from it that was in the movie released in Canada and other parts were added. I'm going to support BSG. It should do quite a bit for SF.

Sharon Ghag, 8381 Kent Ave., Live Oak, CA 95953

Alphans, unite! Let's get our share of SPACE in STARLOG and FUTURE magazines. Write a letter requesting space for SPACE:1999. Wouldn't it be fantastic if STARLOG and FUTURE printed behind the scenes pictures of 1999? Ask for exclusive interviews of Martin Landau, Barbara Bain, Catherine Schell and all the other stars from SPACE:1999. STAR TREK has a special place of its own in STARLOG, let's make a place for SPACE:1999. Remember, one person can't do it alone. Show the magazines what a popular show it is and how many 1999ers there are. Write often and get your point across. Here are the addresses: STARLOG Magazine, 475 Park Avenue, New York, NY 10016/FUTURE Magazine 475 Park Avenue, New York, NY 10016.

Evelyn Baker, 30 Snowcrest Ave., Willowdale, Ont., Canada M2K 2K7

Ever since the beginning of this club I've been reading a lot about how STAR TREK fans hate SPACE:1999 and never gave it a chance. This feud has been going on since SPACE:1999 started and it is getting pretty monotonous. Fans who are only interested in SPACE:1999 are blind to any other forms of science fiction are just as wrong as STAR TREK fans who are prejudiced against SPACE:1999. It is time for both sets of fans to get together and support other forms of science fiction including television shows. I'd appreciate hearing from other fans who agree or disagree with me.

Lynn Mims, 2905 Hood Rd. SW, Villa Apts #21, Huntsville, Alabama, 35805

To Tod Ellsworth: My personal bias, as far as Year One and Year Two shows are concerned, is for Year Two. Frieberger is not the world's best SF producer (anyone want to nominate Gary Kurtz for STAR WARS?) but he did try. Year One lacked much sense of humor, and was too serious--they tried too hard to be Meaningful, and wound up being incredible. Year Two was incredible in spots too, but it wore easier.

Jeff Thress's idea on a STAR TREK/SPACE movie is interesting, but would it work? Could Moonbase Alpha fit into the Federation--or, for that matter, would the Enterprise fit in Alpha's universe? Scenes I'd like to see come off: McCoy and Victor Bergman sampling brandy (or Bergman and Scotty in Scott's quarters); Spock trying to adjust to Maya; Alan Carter looking for a Federation small fighter or comparing notes with Lt. Kyle; Kirk giving Helena Russell the eye and Koenig giving Kirk the eye (and maybe a fat lip); Tony, Alan Chekov and Sulu going on shore leave together...as I said, it could be interesting.

Mare Fitzgerald, 123 Fawn Valley Drive, McMurray, PA 15317

After a heck of a lot of confusion, we finally got Convention '78 under way. Before I say anything else, let me tell you that if it weren't for John and Kathy Von Kamp and Chuck Raue, we might still be waiting to finish registration. We all owe them about 1999 thanks for all their hard work. Now, the convention...in a word, fantastic! The lectures were a delight. The first showing of BREAKAWAY was worth the whole admission price. Gerry Anderson was a complete surprise...I'd expected an aggressive, loud producer-type. Gerry is an absolute gentleman, soft-spoken, interested in everyone and everything. Dare I write about meeting Nick Tate? Yeah, I'm another one of his 'wow, is he gorgeous' fans. Just thinking about meeting Nick makes me dizzy so I think I'll just not go into it. The part of the con that really pulled everyone together was the costume party. There we were like instant celebrities. I probably had more pictures taken of me that one evening than I've had in my entire life. I felt like a real Alphan in my costume and I'm sure everyone

else felt just as terrific. Talk about nervous...just try walking out there all alone in front of your favorite actors. My, oh my, legs don't fail me now! Did anyone get any sleep that whole weekend? I still don't think I've caught up on mine. Too bad the hucksters didn't come prepared enough for us. By Saturday morning I don't think it was possible to find a good color photo of Maya or Alan. Sunday's auction was fun even though it was a bit expensive. I couldn't resist buying the script of DORZAK and a photo of Arra. I hated to see it all end. Wait'll next year!

I visited John and Kathy Von Kamp last Saturday and I've got to tell you, Heather is a beautiful baby. She's got dark red hair that's grown in sort of a pixie type style, and she's chubby as a Munchkin. Kathy said that babies don't consciously smile, but Heather smiled at me, and she sure looked like she meant to. Wish you all could see her.

Stefi Kroff, .2475 Bellmore, Bellmore, NY 11710.

I'd like to thank Gail Paradis for her Con Report. I, too, am an avid fan of Martin Landau and also of Barbara Bain. I'm really upset that I missed the convention and especially Martin Landau. But, thanks to you, Gail, I know how Martin Landau really is--just terrific (just as I thought). Thank you for writing such an interesting and informative report on him and the convention. Also, I agree with Rose Marie Badgett. Barbara Bain is one of the best actresses around.

Paul Bens, 2328 1/2 Dixie Hwy., Ft. Mitchell, KY

When I was watching BREAKAWAY for my second time, I heard that the stars were going to be introduced so I went into the other room. During the introductions I took pictures (none of which turned out). I was walking around when I saw Martin Landau walking toward the elevator. I asked him for his autograph, but he said he hadn't the time. A few hours later, I was walking to the elevator when I noticed that the elevator doors were starting to close, so I started to run, but I was too late. The last thing I saw was Martin Landau's face as the door closed in mine.

I owe a great thanks to Mary Bloemker who was at the picking to the names for the fifteen minute talks with the stars. The first person to be picked for was Mr. Nick Tate. He was trying to read the name (it was written very sloppily). He came up with several translations, my favorite of which was 'Paul Blenna'. But up there was good old (I mean that figuratively, Mary) Mary Bloemker shouting out, "It's Bens! Bens!" With Mary's help, Nick finally got it out as 'Paul Bens'. When I got up there, Mary was there to say, "Hi, I'm Mary Bloemker. I've been wanting to meet you."

Nick and I went to the Mediterranean Room to talk for 15 minutes, which stretched to half an hour thanks to Mr. Tate. We talked about the show and about his family and mine. About Star Trek and the people on SPACE:1999 and about Suzanne Poquette (Tanya Alexander) who is expecting. After our little conversation I had to leave so I didn't get to stay until six o'clock when the con was scheduled to end. For me the con was the greatest thing that has ever happened to me. I can't wait for the next SPACE:1999 con.

Anthony DiPietro, 66 Evans St., Medford, MA 02155

Why not send a petition to ABC asking them to put SPACE:1999 on the air? Hopefully all members are still sending their letters to ABC to remake SPACE:1999. If a petition of at least 200 names was sent every two weeks to ABC then it might give us a better chance to get SPACE:1999 back on the air. So, sit down and write your name and address on a slip of paper and send it to: Anthony DiPietro, 66 Evans Street, Medford, MA 02155. I need at least 200 names, 250 if possible, to make it worth sending. (I will send a copy of the petition to ABC about twice a month.)

Rose Marie Badgett, 1810 Garrard St, Covington, KY 41014

The opening of the con with the showing of BREAKAWAY was something I'll never forget! All were silent at the opening scene...then came the theme music, and the crowd erupted into thunderous applause! Then, as each actor and actress made their first scene, all were equally treated with loud cheers and applause. Never have I enjoyed an episode so much--it was super!

My first sight of Nick Tate came, believe it or not, during the showing of WAR GAMES on Friday night. I was sitting in the back row with Greg when we heard this commotion behind us and a flash bulb went off--we turned around and there was Nick! He'd never seen this episode. But as autograph seekers increased, he went out so those watching the episode wouldn't be further disturbed.

Ah, gee...I just read over my first report and I could just kick myself. Martin's favorite episode was BLACK SUN. Good grief, what was I thinking? I knew better--sorry Mary, Gail, and Martin!

There are so many wonderful things to remember--the disco dancing followed by the costume call, it was all a very special treat for me...see ya all next year!

William Maxwell, 116 S. School Lane, Souderton, PA 18964

Of all the conventions that I've attended--and I've been to quite a few--the 1999 con was, by far, the best. The reason: the intimate interaction between the stars and the fans. I've never seen anything like it before.

I'm one of those reserved, soft-spoken types who opted to stay in the background rather than push to the fore. I didn't exactly make my presence known at the convention. But that was the beautiful thing about the con--every fan had access to the stars. I was able to get within handshaking distance of all of the stars and meet them on a one-to-one basis. And I loved it. What made it even more gratifying was the fact that the stars were enjoying the rapport as much as the fans.

Naturally, I'm delighted to hear that another SPACE:1999 con is being tentatively planned for next year. I hope that all of the stars who made it to Columbus will be able to attend next year's convention. And, of course, I'd like to see those stars whose commitments precluded their attendance at the Columbus con--especially the female stars. (We can't let you girls have all the fun.)

I just realized that this is the first fan letter that I've written in several years. Unless I'm suddenly blasted out of Earth orbit, it ain't gonna be my last.

* DEAR PSYCHE *

by Jeff Barber & PSYCHE

Greetings and welcome to our first installment. Let me introduce myself: I am Jeff Barber, your medium-in-residence. I will refrain from a drawn-out explanation of how this all got started, who does what, etc., because the purpose of this column is to answer your questions, not tell the history of my relationship with Psyche. However, if anyone asks for an explanation, they will certainly get it. As for the episode poll results: due to an insufficient response (only 19 votes) the voting deadline will be extended to December 7, so those of you who have not sent your five favorite episodes, in order of preference, can still do so. So much for business--let's get to the questions.

Jeff Thress asks: Do you know if CBS is going to pick up 1999?

Dear Jeff: I'm sorry to say the chances of CBS or anyone else picking up SPACE:1999 are almost nil. Most of the cast and crew have moved on to new projects and the sets have been destroyed, so the resumption of production would be VERY unlikely. And even if another season were to be produced, it would probably be a disappointment without all the people that made the show great.

Sandra Sprecker asks: How can I get some original SPACE:1999 items used on our little old moon?

Dear Sandra: Unfortunately, such items are very, very difficult to obtain. ITC has the rights to all props from the show, and very seldom do they release them for sale. The auction at the con is the only place I know of where any such items have been offered for sale.

Linda Brune asks: I would like to know how to get these books: Year One--ANDROID PLANET and ROGUE PLANET. Year Two--MINDBREAKS OF SPACE, THE PSYCHOMORPH and THE TIME FIGHTERS. I've tried to order from Warner Books but they said that they were all out of print. HELP! I'm desperate!

Dear Linda: Mary B. has the Year One books for sale and has book-dealers in three states looking for Year Two books, so keep your fingers crossed. If you can't get them from Mary, check any used book store in your area and in places you would never expect to find them. Another good spot to look is the newsstand in a large airport terminal. They usually carry such books and they restock about every half century. You may be able to complete your collection there even this long after they were printed.

Mary Tchir asks: On the authority of Helena Russell, part one of THE BRINGERS OF WONDER lasted about a year and eight months (difference between log dates of part one and part two) How is this possible?

Dear Mary: For the record, the date given in part one is 1912 and the date given in part two is 2515. Obviously, this is not possible! The only logical explanation I can think of is a typographical error in the script. Someone sure goofed! If the date 2515 was changed to 1915, it would make sense and would agree with the Moonbase Alpha Technical Notebook.

Terry Lemons asks: How can I get in touch with Johnny Byrne? Should I write him care of ITC or what?

Dear Terry: You should definitely write care of ITC, but it is questionable that they would recognize Mr. Byrne's name. You might try specifying SPACE:1999 on the envelope, or send you letter to Gerry Anderson care of ITC and ask him to forward it for you. Also: you might want to write to the National Space:1999 Alliance and ask them if they know a better way to contact Mr. Byrne.

Betsy Peterson asks: When I was driving through Beverly Hills, I noticed a wood carved "Sous les Arbres" sign in front of an old mansion. What's the probability that the house is the Landau's Earthly residence?

Dear Betsy: As many readers besides yourself probably know, the Landaus live in a Beverly Hills mansion which they have christened "Sous les Arbres". So unless the Landaus have moved or another Hills home has been christened "Sous les Arbres", I'd say you have found their Earthly residence.

Dear Psyche: I've been having such terrible luck with boyfriends lately. Since Breakaway all thirteen of them have been killed at one time or another. I'm beginning to get a bit annoyed. Could there possibly be a connection between this and the fact that all thirteen were from the Security section? Please help as I am

DESPERATE IN SECTION A3

Dear DESPARATE: I've talked with Mr. Verdeschi about your little difficulty, and he has assured me there is no connection. However, to be on the safe side, next time you might try choosing a boyfriend with a different color sleeve. I've heard purple is out this year.

Well, that's about all we have room for this time. If you have sent a question and it has not yet been answered, rest assured it will be one of the first answered next time. Please keep all those questions and episode poll votes coming: this column would be awfully boring without any questions to answer. Format questions and suggestions are always welcome and are helpful to us in making this column as enjoyable as possible. Address all correspondence to Jeff Barber, 16 Westbrook Ct., Clayton, CA 94517. See you next time and may the blessings of Psyche be with you all!

* * *

SPACE:1999 Year Three (Moonbeam #5/6) is at a standstill. To date, only 41 copies have been ordered. A minimum of 100 orders are needed to even attempt to publish this zine. If not enough orders are received by December 1, 1978, the issue will be cancelled. This means that anyone who would not rather have their money go toward other issues of Moonbeam will have their money returned. And any authors or artists who are not willing to have their material published in subsequent issues will also have it returned. The Loner stories scheduled for publication will probably appear in "The Loner Collection", and the remaining stories will be spread out among future issues. In the meantime, anyone who'd be interested in ordering a copy of Moonbeam 5/6, please send your check or money order (no cash) for \$6.00 to Deborah M. Walsh, c/o DurEco Corporation, 240 Commercial Street, Boston, MA 02109. Art is still desperately needed so anyone out there who'd like to contribute, please do.

THE PSYCHON 100 SOCIETY: History, background of Psychon and its people. Send self-addressed stamped envelope and 25¢ for first newsletter, which contains information explaining the club and its goals, and a membership form. Mary Bloemker, 5 Lamson Street, East Boston, MA 02128.

MOONBUGGY: A new 1999 fanzine in the works. Before it goes into full swing, we are putting out a trial issue to see if we can make it. For info send SASE to MOONBUGGY, c/o Paul Bens, 2328 1/2 Dixie Hwy, Ft. Mitchell, KY 41017.

Looking for SPACE:1999 photo buttons, stationary, or buttons with sayings? Send SASE for lists and prices to: Sue Cole, 2710 Rohlwing Road, Rolling Meadows, IL, 60008. Also available are buttons and stationary for the TV series MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.

I am looking for copies of the stars' lectures or anything else at the con. Send list of what you have and your asking price. Deborah Schmidling, P.O. Box 24, Knob Knoster, MO 65336.

ALPHA NEWSLETTER: Special double issue devoted to the recent SPACE:1999 convention in Columbus, Ohio. Send SASE to: Steve Eramo, 5 Kimball Drive, Stoneham, MA 02180 for ordering information. Back issues also available.

EAGLE ONE: SPACE:1999 fan club. For information, send SASE to: Eagle One, c/o Karen Robinson, 15 Rockledge Place, Cedar Grove, NJ 07009.

THE HELENA FUND: Established to help alleviate the rising cost of postage for MMA. Material for sale include:

STATIONARY: \$2.00 for 25 sheets of assorted designs. Includes: Koenig/grey paper, Maya/pink, Tony/blue, Alan/green, Sandra/yellow, Maya & Tony/ivory, Koenig & Russell/canary. All designs are offset printed pen and ink drawings.

SCRIPTS: DORZAK, IMMUNITY SYNDROME, SPACE WARP and LAMBDA FACTOR. \$5.00 a piece, includes postage.

BACK ISSUES: March/April 1977; July/August 1977 (Barbara Bain Special); Christmas 1977; Jan/Feb 1978 (Martin Landau issue); Mar/Apr 1978; May/June 1978; and July/Aug 1978. 75¢ each, inc. postage.

BOOKS: Following titles available on limited basis: Year One-- COLLISION COURSE, ROGUE PLANET, ANDROID PLANET, ALIEN SEED, PHOENIX OF MEGARON, MOON ODYSSEY, ASTRAL QUEST. No Year Two books available at this time, but we're trying! \$2.50 per book, includes postage.

ALSO: We have one copy of the English version of BREAKAWAY (this version has no photo section, and has a full color photo of Moonbase Alpha on the cover) If you are interested in obtaining this book, please first send a SASE to determine availability. First come, first served...

EPISODE GUIDE: Official ITC episode guide for Year One, with plot synopses and cast lists. \$6.00, includes postage.

And we also have access to a large number of SPACE:1999 Viewmaster reels, both regular and Talking reels. If you have difficulty obtaining them in your area, we will be more than happy to obtain them for you--please be sure to enclose a self addressed stamped envelope with all requests.

For every order \$5.00 and over, we will include a free 8 X 10 black & white glossy of Alan Carter, while they last.

PHOTO LIST:

All photos are black & white 5X7, glossy finish. 75¢ each, price includes postage. Remember to order by number.

12A: Clifton Jones at Friday Star Intros
13A: Nick Tate at podium
20A: Nick Tate at podium
25A: Martin Landau at podium
29A: Martin Landau holding microphone
32A: Gerry Anderson and Dave Hirsch at podium.

12B: Nick Tate, Saturday speech
14B: Nick Tate at podium
23B: Nick Tate " " , broad grin
24B: Nick Tate " " , hands raised
28B: Nick Tate " " , hands raised

(All photos close-up)

16D: Nick Tate & Clifton Jones, Sunday speech
17D: Nick Tate, at podium
21D: Clifton (full face) Nick (profile)
22D: Clifton, close-up, 3/4 profile
29D: Martin Landau & Gail Paradis, med. shot
1: Nick Tate, in 1999 uniform, holding his best actor award for THE DEVIL'S PLAYGROUND on the Command Center set. Med. shot.

1S: Nick Tate from SUMMERFIELD, seated on ground, looking reflective. Med. shot
2S: Nick Tate, from SUMMERFIELD, w/small girl at desk Med. shot
3S: Nick Tate, from SUMMERFIELD, seated on couch next to small girl. Med shot
4S: SUMMERFIELD--Nick, hat and sunglasses, smiling.

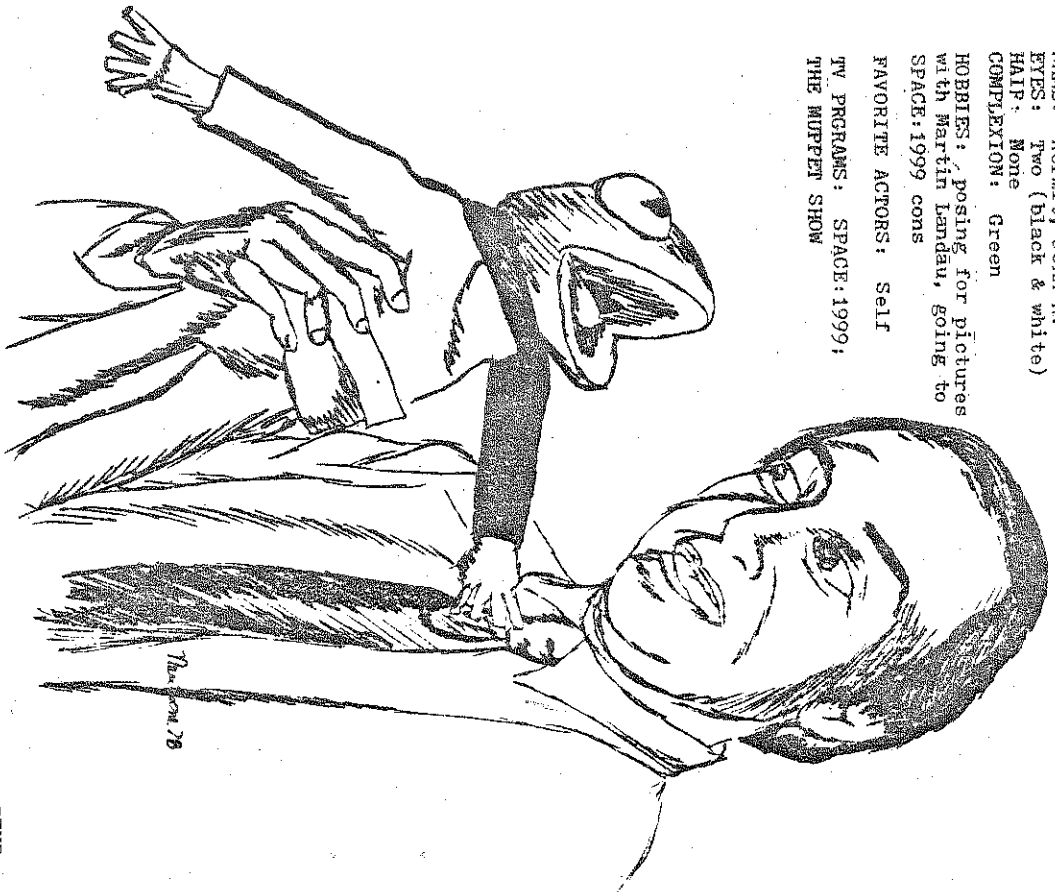
Are you interested in forming a club in the Indianapolis and Central Indiana area? The club would include SPACE:1999, and STAR TREK as well as general science fiction. If interested, please contact Ms. Bobbie M. Smith, 8062 Canary Lane, Apt G, Indianapolis, Indiana, 46260.

The Lunar Bulletin Board is a penpal list dedicated solely to SPACE:1999 fan. Interested in finding out more about it? Just SASE: The Lunar Bulletin Board, c/o Kathi Lynn Higley, 354 Hewitt Road, Mystic, CT 06355.

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA PURPLE SQUADRON: So secret that even Commander Adama knows nothing about us! (And we'd still be a secret if Lt. Starbuck hadn't opened his big mouth...) We fight the battles no man dares to fight! We go where no man dares to go! In short, we're fighting fools, which could explain why we're always short of manpower. If you are interested in joining this dangerous, (almost) top-secret organization, see Lt. Starbuck on Level C for more details. (Don't forget your purple socks!)

MAIN MISSION ALPHA
5 Lamson Street
East Boston, MA 02128

NAME: Kermit, John R.
EYES: Two (black & white)
HAIR: None
COMPLEXION: Green
HOBBIES: , posing for pictures
with Martin Landau, going to
SPACE: 1999 cons
FAVORITE ACTORS: Self
TV PROGRAMS: SPACE: 1999;
THE MUPPET SHOW



COMMANDER KERMIT AND FRIEND

FRONT COVER: Rose Marie Badgett
HEAD PIECE: Allison Stein
BACK COVER: Alice Newson

