Sep6/Oct

COMMAND CENTER

Well folks, it's off-with-the-kid-gloves time. We're going to give it to you straight. Approximately 50% of the MMA membership responded to the survey sheet enclosed with the July/August newsletter. While they answered quite a few questions for us and posed a few more new ones, there was one point that we felt needed clarification. Many people, responding to the question regarding what they would be willing to contribute to the newsletters, either demurred because they are not artistically or otherwise inclined, or stated that all we had to do was ask. Ask? We have been asking! When we say that we need help here at MMA, we don't mean mailing or typing or stamping or any of those mundane chores. We already have an able staff of ~~slaves~~ volunteers to do that. What we need is CONTRIBUTIONS. And it doesn't have to be a short story or a poem or a drawing. When we say that we need and we want your help, we want your letters. Contribute to Command Conference! Please! All those members who wanted to help but felt that you weren't up to the level of artistic endeavors, write a letter to Command Conference, even if it's just to tell us why you are a fan of SPACE:1999. As a member of MAIN MISSION ALPHA. your opinion is important.

As for the proposed merger. For those of you who were not present at the Pittsburgh convention, there was some discussion of a merger that would combine Eagle:1, Alpha Newsletter and Main Mission Alpha into one organization, utilizing the best features of each. We've given the matter deep thought and consideration, and have taken into account how the members of each of the respective clubs feel about a merger. And as a result, we have decided that a merger would not be in the best interests of either the clubs or the members. While there would be advantages to such a move, the disadvantages far outweigh them, and most members felt that separately the individual clubs had more to offer that one combined club. We hope that you will continue to give your support to all 1999 clubs--and from us here at MMA, we would like to say, "Thank you for caring!"

Now, for the news you've all been waiting for--Convention '80! Tentative arrangements: the con is being planned for the weekend of July 25-27, 1980, at the Neill House Hotel in Columbus, Ohio. If you want to keep on top of the latest developments and plans for the third annual SPACE:1999 convention, then send your self-addressed stamped envelope today to: THE NATIONAL SAVE:1999 ALLIANCE, 86 First Street, New London, OH, 44851 for information on how you can join the Alliance. Through their newsletter MAIN COMPUTER, you will get up to the minute news on the convention, as well as the latest goings-on in the world of SPACE: 1999. In addition, we will print all information as we receive it about the convention in the pages of Command Center, so stay tuned!

THE SPACE:1999 FAN FUND: This is your chance to support what we hope will become a yearly tradition. We have the support of THE NATIONAL SAVE:1999 ALLIANCE, ALPHA NEWSLETTER, MOONRISE PRESS, ALPHA CHRONICLE, and, hopefully you, in making the First Annual 1999 Fan Fund a rousing success. The Fan Fund is a combined effort of 1999 fandom to raise money to allow a 1999 fan to attend the 1980 Convention in Columbus, and towards that end we are offering a wide range of rare, hard-to-get and totally unique SPACE:1999 merchandise. But, our resources are limited, and it's first come-first served. A partial list of what the Fan Fund has to offer is printed in the ad section of this newsletter, but for a complete and up-to-date list, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to: The 1999 Fan Fund, c/o Mary Bloemker, 5 Lamson Street, East Boston, MA, 02128. Remember, we're depending on you!

We've received inquiries about having Memory Books for next year's convention. Not an easy decision, especially as the response to this year's Memory Books was rather disappointing. Out of over 150 members, only about a dozen people contributed to all the books total. However, we've decided to tenatively sponsor Memory Books again this year, so we urge you to contribute to them--remember, the Memory Books are your expression of appreciation to the actors and the actresses of SPACE:1999 as well as a memento of the conventions. We're taking volunteers to organize the books for next year--we need volunteers for all of the principal actors, including Martin Landau, Barbara Bain, Barry Morse, Nick Tate, Tony Anholt, Catherine Schell, Zienia Merton, Prentis Hancock, Clifton Jones and Anton Phillips. The names of the Memory Book organizers will be announced in the next issue of Command Center. In the meantime, start planning your contributions today!

SPOTTED: Martin Landau in the TV movie DEATH OF OCEAN VIEW PARK. Also as General Adlon in the new movie release METEOR, also starring Sean Connery, Natalie Wood and Brian Keith. And soon to be seen in THE FALL OF THE HOUSE OF USHER, based on the short story by Edgar Allan Poe.

SPOTTED: Catherine Schell in the second installment of the new season of DOCTOR WHO, now showing in England (at the rate we're going, the States should see this new season around 1983...)

SPOTTED: Yasuko Nagazumi (Yasko, Year Two) in the episode TRAP on THE NEW AVENGERS.

SPOTTED: Kathryn Leigh Scott (Yesta, DORZAK) on BIG SHAMUS, LITTLE SHAMUS; also as a contestant on the CBS team on THE BATTLE OF THE NETWORK STARS.

sneak preview:

by Rose Marie Badgett and Paul Bens

On Eagle 4, Helena was fighting for Alan's life. His blood pressure was dangerously low and she was preparing to give him a transfusion. Tony and Alan had the same blood type and she quickly hooked them up with tubing that sent a flow of blood from Tony's arm directly into Alan's. "This is the old-fashioned way of doing this," she explained, "But since time is against us, it's the best I can do. John, we must get back to Alpha."

Just then, Victor, Kathleen and Sandra entered the Eagle. Slowly, Sandra approached the table where Alan lay. "Helena...is he...?"

Helena gave her a quick hug. "He's alive and has a good chance."

Sandra glanced over at Tony who was lying on a table beside Alan. He winked at her. "Sahn, I'm sorry I frightened you about what I said...I..."

She shook her head. "No, Tony. You only said out loud what I was thinking."

"Victor, we've got to get Alan back to Alpha. Are you and Kathleen willing to stay here until I can get back?" John asked.

"The camp's already set up, Professor," Tony called out.

"Sure, we still need to study this place. Kathleen?"

"Ill be glad to stay," she offered.

John turned to Helena and Sandra. "Sandra?"

"I'll stay also," she volunteered.

"All right. We leave right away."

Sandra kissed Alan's forehead and quickly followed the others outside.

Victor, Kathleen and Sandra stood and watched the Eagle lift off in a cloud of dust. Kathleen put a compforting arm around Sandra, saying, "Don't worry, he'll be just fine. Helena will see to that."

"Well, ladies...let's get started. We have a lot of work to do." They gathered up all of the sample cases, including the ones belonging to John and Helena and headed for the Eagle's origianl camp site.

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ALPHA LIFE CHRONICLES

Shore Leave on Shula

by Bobbie M. Smith

Professor Bergman's tests indicated that the toxicity of Shula would not build up enough to harm anyone if we stayed two days at the most. Commander Koenig immediately ordered shore leave for everyone. Shifts were arranged for adequate coverage of the base by the personnel sections, and leave started within two hours of the announcement.

Fortunately for me, I was amoung the first seventy-six allowed to go. I doubt that I could have waited any longer than two hours. As it was, my excitement was so great, I had difficulty listening to the Professor as he explained the safety precautions and listed the equipment to be taken along. While waiting for Eagle lift-off, my shipmates and I were the focus of envious comments from those temporarily left behind. The fresh air, sunshine and space of Shula enticed every imagination on Alpha.

This first shift included all of the top-rank Command Center crew, those under the burdens of leadership constantly. Commander Koenig, Sandra Benes, Paul Morrow, Kano, Tony Verdeschi, Maya, as well as Dr. Russell, Alan Carter, Victor Bergman. Our pleasure in the perfect landing was enhanced by the lovely lemon yellow sky, dotted with orange clouds. The greenery under our feet resembled grass, if not examined too closely, and there were even some large, woody plants we could call trees. Since Shula had no intelligent life, and only dangerous land predators, we could enjoy our leisure time, if we stayed out the mountain ranges.

The planet's water was potable, and some of the plants and animals edible, though with little taste. A few spices took care of that, and spared our precious food supply.

No formal activities had been arranged, so everyone was free to pursue his own interests. Personnel section had taken great care to schedule friens and loved ones on the same shift, so couples and small groups wandered off in all directions, after being cautioned again to keep in regular contact and not to explore alone.

The Commander asked me to join his group, in case ruins or other artifacts were discovered. Twelve of us began hiking to the west, where we could see a dark line of perhaps more of the tress several miles away. Walking was pleasant, with the sun warming us. Captain Carter started singing, and soon we all joined him. After an hour, we came to a large creek, lined with the trees. These, however, were covered with large bronze and orange blossoms, rather like magnolias.

By following the stream, and enjoying the cool breeze along it, we discovered a glade of the trees, carpeted with short, smooth grass and thousands of flowers. The glade also contained a large oval pool, formed by a fall of the stream. Camp and tents were quickly set up, and everyone went swimming. I could not swim, but quickly had eleven eager teachers. Through all the confusions, I did learn a simple stroke and joined the water games.

Nightfall brought us out of the water to make fires and cook our supper. The petals of the tree blossoms proved delicious baked in the ashes with sugar and butter. After the feast, we sat around the fires, drinking coffee and beer and singing. Couples drifted off from the group gradually, until only the guards were left at the camp's perimeter. The moonlight from our own Luna was too romantic to be resisted, if anyone had wanted to try.

Next morning's beautiful bronze sunrise awoke us. Fires were restarted, and a leisurely breakfast eaten, after another swim in the cold pool. The group then broke up into small exploration parties to enjoy a

day of play before rendezvous of the entire shift at the glade that night. We would meet at the pool to swim and share our last evening on Shula together.

Even though our sensors had informed us there was no intelligent life to be found, nevertheless we, of course, looked. There were no ruins to absorb my time, so I was free to join the play of the others. The difficulty came in choosing among the many activities. People were fishing, swimming, sunbathing, playing baseball and soccer, talking and even learning to throw a boomerang. Alan Carter was an excellent teacher, but lacked apt pupils. A primitive golf course had been aranged, also. Since I had just learned to swim the day before, I chose to play in the pool most of the day, collecting pretty rocks and too much sun.

The glade welcomed a tired but happy bunch that night. After more time in the water, we ate and related our adventures. Plant and mineral specimens were passed around for speculation. After a lingering song session, we slipped away to our tents and the results of the romantic moonlight.

Dawn awoke everyone to enjoy a final swim and breakfast before departure for Alpha. Our arrival was greeted with cheers by the next shift. Even our sunburns, cuts and bruises did not dampen their eagerness to get away. Many trophies were collected on Shula, but the best is a sunlit memory to carry us through tedium and danger ahead.

--Lt Bobbie M. Smith
Reporter
Alpha Life Chronicles

WHERE ARE THEY?
==========
by Ann Hester

What were they doing? Have you even wondered what the residents of Moonbase Alpha are doing as you sit reading this? Well, here's an outline of the things they were doing today, December 15, 1979, or Breakway -7212.

John Koenig: Age 22. On his way home from M.I.T. for Christmas holidays. When he gets to Brooklyn, he finds his suitcase has gone to Schnectady and he has a suitcase belonging to one Jean Evans. He returns the suitcase. Decided to keep the girl.

Helena Russell: Age 19. Is preparing for the annual Christmas basketball tournament. She offers to drive the star center to the game since his car is broken down. They spend the first quarter of the game trying to pry him out of her Volkswagon.

Victor Bergman: Age 39. Chairman of Physics Dept. at Oxford University in England. Surprises two students in physics lab after hours while they were engaged in a biology experiment.

Maya: Age about 5 Earth years. Has just learned the art of Molecular Transformation. Spent the better part of the day as her father.

Alan Carter: Age 12. Made his first airplane flight, unfortunately unauthorized. Also had his first airplane crash--into the family's barn.

Tony Verdeshi: Age 13. He and his brothers spend the afternoon selling lemonade from a stand. This does not work out well because no one could stand the taste of Tony's lemonade.

Paul Morrow: Age 9. Is now in the third grade. Today he brought his father's guitar to play for the class. Unfortunately, he has had only one lesson.

Sandra Benes: Age 6. Is a very tidy person. Today she washed her cat--in her mother's washing machine.

Bob Mathias: Age 16. Showing brilliant aptitude in his chosen field of psychology, he talked three girls into going to the Christmas dance with him. He did not however know how to explain to the girls when they found out about each other.

David Kano: Age 14. Reprogrammed the family home computer to do all his homework for him. It took his father three weeks to find someone who could rebuild it so that it worked the way it did before David fixed it. The computer kept reprogramming itself to David's instructions.

command conference

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

I would like to get ony my soapbox for a few moments, in order to respond to the comments made by Mare and others in the last Command Center. First of all, although membership may have been down at this last con, it couldn't have dropped all that much. I saw many of the same faces this year as I did last, so I think yo might relax slightly, as it seems that we have a solid core of at least 400 people who are really dedicated to the show. That at least is a starting point.

Second, there is a common tendency among organizers/chairpersons of things like the con to want to change the world in a day. Massive letter writing campaigns to local TC stations, newspapers, etc., are all fine, but you must face the reality that you may not succeed in convincing the ratings-obsessed turkeys who program the stations that SPACE will generate the revenue they want. (It all comes down to the big buck-eroo, folks, don't kid yourselves!) But I contend that if you want to make the Alliance into a recognized power, such as the Trekkies, then the thing to do is to make the cons themselves strong. And you don't do that by trying to get SPACE on the air, or dedicating yourselves to a massive and futile march on the media. You do it by convincing one other person--just one--to COME WITH YOU TO THE NEXT CON! That's all it takes. If everyone who went to Pittsburgh would go to Wherever-it-is next year with one new person in tow, we'd double the membership right there! AND THEN we could approach the stations from a position of strength,

backed up by an organization of 800-1,000 people; and one which, furthermore, is still growing. I feel that we've become too inbred and narrow-minded. We're so used to dealing with the media that we've forgotten the best source of support--friends and families. (Keep in mind that not everyone you know is a SF fan, and many won't be interested, but I ll bet that each one of you knows several people who enjoy science fiction, and I'll also bet that of those several, at least one may just be intrigued enough to go with you to the next con).

Third, I have noticed that the con committee, and certain disgruntled fans, like nothing better than to grouse about the apathy and unhelpful attitude of some of the rest of us. Their rallying cry is "If you have something connected with 1999, why aren't you zeroxing 500 copies of it and offering it for sale? Why aren't you making commlocks or Eagles or patches or stun guns, etc, ad nauseum...? I would like to point out to these fortunate millionaires with all the money and time in the world that, although I care very deeply about SPACE, and enjoy it and the cons and meeting the fans, and all the rest of the happy nonsense that goes with the Alliance/MMA membership, MY RESOURCES ARE LIMITED. Sure, I have an Eagle--one, which I bought years ago. And I have all the books--one copy of each, for myself. Had I known that they'd be worth ten times what I paid for them, I'd have loaded up and sold them myself. As it is, there's just no way I can duplicate over 1500 pages of material, no matter how much someone else would like me to do it. And I doubt if I'm the only one in this position. So quit dumping on me; I DO care, but I'm just not able to wave my magic wand and manufacture Eagles by the dozen.

Fourth, much as I like and admire Mare, I absolutely disagree with her statement that given the fact that we know the cons are a year apart, anyone could save up the money to get to them. Do you know just how hard it is to save any money these days? My best efforts at saving gave me $2000 over s period of 3½ years! That means that the average person, like me, is probably putting away the enormous sum of $600 per year, if anything. And if you din't think that that can be wiped out by one trip, or one unexpected hospital visit, or even one car repair bill, then PLEASE tell me what planet you're living on, so I can join you. It sure has to be better there than it is here. To my middle-class way of thinking, "I can't afford it" is possibly the BEST excuse for not making it to a con.

Finally, perhaps the reason you're not hearing from us is that we're not hearing from you. I have offered my help to both the con committee and MMA, and heard absolutely nothing. I can only conclude that both organizations are so superbly set up and running so smoothly that no other help is needed. If help is offered and the people who are our 'leaders' in this endeavor ignore it, what else am I to think except that I'm not wanted or needed? And you wonder why there's apathy? You're so far removed from us run-of-the-mill that you're unreal!

I appreciate the fact that the foregoing sound-off has offended some people, for which I apologize. But I don't believe that I'm the only person who feels that we're sometimes asked to do things beyond our means without so much as a thank you. Meantime, take care, thiank you for a wonderful con (I mean that!) and a successful meeting and remember--1999 LIVES!!!

Tony Kluck, 1319 Thorncroft Court, Westlake Village, CA 91361:

I would apply for a position in Medical or Hydroponics. I would most like a position in the research field (as I am not too fond of blood). With Alpha's advances, though, it seems as if everyone gets a chance to we his feet when it comes to interplanetary experimentation. If I went to Alpha, it was to excape the myriad of tragedies befalling Earth after the nuclear holocaust. I'm good at taking orders and even better at better at freelance work, so I don't doubt that my stay on Alpha would be one of profit. I like my senior officers; I can forsee no problems getting along with them. Who wouldn't want to work for Helena? Oh, yes! I'd like to be on a few reconnaisance missions, too--but then, who wouldn't?! I only hope that by 1999 we will have attained something...

Bob Ricci, 9 Pierce St, Hyde Park, MA 02136:

I'd like to make a comment on the chance of 1999 ever returning to TV. Well, first off we 1999 fans are not the only group trying to get our show back on the air. Many other clubs for various shows are trying, the best examples would be FANTASTIC JOURNEY and MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E. Both clubs have succeeded in their first major task--to contact the producer of the show. Both shows' producers acknowledged that they would be interested in seeing their shows revived. Atre they trying in vain? I don't think so. First offall of the FANTASTIC JOURNEY fan clubs use the same format of contacting the networks. Also, MGM, owner of the U.N.C.L.E. rights showed their faith to the fans by giving David McDaniel the right to get his new U.N.C.L.E. novel in print. But the main idea I'm trying to get across is that 1999 fandom is bigger than either of those shows, yet we haven't succeeded in getting 1999 back. Maybe the fans are going about it wrong. We have enough support to get our goal accomplished but there's still something we lack. That small thing is faith. How many fans actually think the show will return? Sure, most of them will tell you yes, but deep down they doubt it. I for one believe it will return. Pick up the confidence and in no time the mission will be completed.

Tod Ellsworth, 3691 Sheridan Road, Portsmouth, OH 45662:

This is in response to last issue's letter by our second president of the ALLIANCE, Mare Fitzgerald. I am sure some of the things said in her letter shocked some of you. The shock was due to the graveness of the situation. Or, the fact someone would speak frankly of it and not try to cover it up with flowery words.

Fandom had great potential to accomplish many fine goals. It still does, but only if everyone gives 200%. Each one of you can do their part. There is so much one can do to help, and truly "earn" a convention. Plug away at your local TV stations. Bombard the papers with news of the ALLIANCE, the cons, and the coming year. Support the clubs and 'zines. Write stories, draw, write to the letter pages, but goods, ask questions, many things. Not only for MMA, but all those involved. We have a common goal, regardless of the methods used. Everyone has a part to play in the scheme of things.

Yes, I know, I know. No time. Not enough money for postage or renewals. Not use to it all. How long can you hide behind those excuses? They are used as cop-outs. A psychological sop for your feelings. Of course it takes a little time, effort, and money, but so does everything. Contrary to what you believe, those of us who do put in 200% don't have an abundance of time or money. A nice but insane dream. If you have the idea it isn't worth the bother, your attitude and performance will reflect it.

Fortunately, there are a large number of people who, thanks to them, are keeping fandom alive. These people all deserve awards. Awards for giving so much of themselves into fandom. Awards for striving to overcome obstacles. Awards for keeping the magic of SPACE alive.

It is not too late to rectify things. Do as much as you can for the ALLIANCE and fandom. Channel your efforts at the newspapers, the companies considering SPACE books, the ALLIANCE, the clubs, the 'zines, and spreading the word.

Renew the crusade of spirit and morale started several years back by the dedicated men and women of Moonbase Alpha. If they had let things affect them as many of you have, they never would have made it past Breakaway. But look at their track record. It can be done. If you truly believe in what you are doing. I believe you can do it.

Wayne Walls, P.O. Box 210, Wartburg, TN 37887:

To most of my fellow Alphans, I am fair tempered, and loaded with a dry sense of humor, and usually tripping over something. I am in Security, Weapons Section. I am the guy that takes care of all of Alpha's guns and defense systems. Yes, Virginia, I am the idiot that takes care of your stun gun. If it doesn't work, I correct it. I am also in charge of the big laser batteries outside of Alpha. I came to the conclusion that Commander Koenig doesn't like to take care of my stun guns; I have given him about six or seven, and he still can't keep one.

And now for the 64 dollar question, What do I think of the command personnel:

Commander Koenig: He is okay, but as I said earlier, he sure is hard on the equipment.

Dr. Russell: She is a nice lady, but she can be rough when it comes to giving a physical. She takes care of her stun gun, though.

Victor Bergman: I really like him. He helps me sometimes with my general repair work. He is always coming up with ways to improve the stun gun. He was also responsible for coming up with the design of the main laser battery. And he can repair his own stun gun. I like that.

Paul Morrow: I am almost afraid to ask for his stun gun when it's inspection time. Boy, I sure glad he just leaves it at the workshop.

Kano: I like to talk to him. I once told that I was going to test my new prototype laser on him, and he said sure. Of course, he was talking to that damn computer. His stun gun is always dusty. I hate that, it's so hard to clean out.

Sandra Benes: I just love her to death. I once told her that a big spider was on her shoulder; she screamed and nearly passed out. Of course, I just had to give her mouth-to-mouth...She has a tendency to knock her stun gun out of alignment. I would replace her whole gun, it just a bat of those eyes...

Alan Carter: Another equipment abuser. He thinks taking care of a stun gun is hitting it against the wall four or five times. That just plays havoc with the circuits. He is a good shot, though. I will scream if he comes in here with another banged-up stun gun.

Maya: She is a neat person. Never any problems with her stun gun. Once she told me that she did some slight improvements. Slight? Huh! When I did a test with it in Bergman's lab, we nearly took the bulkhead off. I sure hope George and Hans get out of medical soon. Getting back to Maya, I was doing a Groucho Marx impression in Rec Room 4. What does she do? Turns into Harpo. Strange.

Tony Verdeschi: My boss; I get along with him just fine. He never is on my back about my job. Lets me set my own schedule and doesn't get in the way. He tries to take care of the stun guns. And I just love his beer. It is great for cleaning out the power cells in the stun guns.

So what is the word on Buck Rogers? I liked the first movie, but I don't know about the series yet. It could be a good one, but time will tell. I liked ALIEN. What is the popular concensus out in Alphaland? P.S. This spring, STAR WARS is coming back as a radio show. It will first redo the movie, then SPLINTER OF THE MIND'S EYE.

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

Hi, Larry McIrvin! Remember me? I'm the giggly Piri that stood two ahead of you at the con. I thought that we promised to write to each other? I loved your Alpha bio, Kathi H.! To Elenore Claassen: I guess that my faves on BSG would have to be Apollo, Starbuck, Serena, Cassie, Boxey and friend. It is very unfortunate that the ending for BSG has been canned, but what can we do with that nutty network? What does everyone think of "Lucky Buck Rogers"? I hope that it will last a bit longer thatn BSG! It has a bit more fun in it than BSG and like Gil Gerrard has said - there are less characters to work into the script.

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

Fellow Alphans: Have you ever noticed how at every convention there is someone who seems to mess up everything? Well, here he is! I'm really writing this to apologize to the appropriate persons. My roomies were a great group of guys who helped me in my hour of need. I know it looked like I took advantage of your kindness, but I don't want it to. Please be patient and I will be able to return your kindness. To Nick: If you are reading this, what I said about Tony Anholt was meant to be a joke. I'm sorry I didn't realize you wouldn't understand it.

Now for the highlights for me. Memories fade fast, so I hope the names I use are correct. Rosie Badgett: Thank you for talking to me in the lobby when I needed someone to talk to. You're a lifesaver. Larry McIrvin: Than you, Jor-El. I needed your strength, if you'll pardon the pun. Stay in your costume next time, OK? To Judy Moore: It's not often that I get the nerve to say what I'm about to say. You're beautiful. In or out of costume, on a scale of 1 to 10 (where have we heard that before?) you're about a 10½. I've had a crush on you since Space Con '78 when I lied about the reason for getting your address. And in response to your idea, here's my Alphan biography:

For the most part, I'm shy and somewhat quiet. I'm loud, brash, and overly aggressive in most situations where females are involved, but this is just a cover for my extreme naivete towards them. I get along better with my books than I get along with people. I read mostly junk, but I sometimes get into the occasional 'intellectual' book or article. I've had light training in most areas of science (physics, biology, chemistry, earth science, astronomy, and basic electronics) but I received most of my training in the area of computers. I was under Kano's training for a while, but then I moved on to programming computers on Eagles so I'm working under Alan Carter right now. I am single, twenty, and I haven't dated a single time in almost three years. No close friends. I had the choice of a paper-pushing job on Earth or assignment to Alpha. I thought a few months on Alpha would be just the sort of thing I needed to learn how to get along with people. My opinions of Alpha's senior officers:

Commander Koenig: A man I would like to know better. But he is much too busy. A father figure. A man of superior intellect, insight, and inner strength.

Dr. Russell: A sweet, kind woman. Someone to whom I've spoken many times about my personal problems.

Victor Bergman: One of the few people who could talk about things I had no understanding of whatsoever. A wonderful man.

Paul Morrow: A good man to look up to. It helps if you're short, though.

Kano: He was never wrong about Computer, but sometimes he was a bit off.

Sandra Benes: I never really cared for Sahn. Sensitive, but unattractive to me.

Alan Carter: A tyrant to work for. He was the only guy who tried to help me meet girls. But when I told him that I would rather read an old copy to Trek to the Stars than meet a 'bombshell' from Hydroponics, he gave up. Don't blame him.

Tony Verdeschi: Knowing Tony never really gave me a 'sense of security'.

Maya: I've had a crush on Maya from the moment she stepped off the Eagle that brought her to Alpha. I always did seem to worship from afar. The only problem is, you can't worship from very 'afar' on the same moonbase.

That's it. I welcome any and all comments. By the way, does Blue or Orange Squadrons need a new pilot? I learm quickly. (By your command...)

Elenore Claassen, 1740-47 Ave S.W. Calgary, Alberta T2T 2S2:

My section is Command Center as an operative, communications, rank Lieutenant. The reason would be because I like or am adventurous and willing to try new things. The person with whom I'd get along with would be Alan Carter because we both like sports. I would get along with Sahn and Maya. Tony gets along well with most of the girls as we all know. I would hold a deep respect for both Dr. Russell and Commander Koenig. When I first signed on it was as a security officer. Later transferred into communications and moved up to be an alternate with Sahn.

Anthony PiPietro, 66 Evans Street, Medford, MA 02155:

Special announcement: GALAXY NEWS SERVICE is officially dead. Official reason: Nobody wants to participate.

Don Palermo, P.O. Box 8222 NTSU, Denton, TX 76203:

If you've been paying attention to recent Command Centers, you've noticed pretty scary (and maybe true...) accusations of apathy on the part of your average 99er. It's indeed undeniable that SPACE:1999 fandom needs a shot in the arm (or a massive, total transfusion...) Well, we can show everyone that SPACE is still very much alive. Now, any reasonably Trekkish (i.e., enthusiastic) flood of letters for a Series Three renewal is at best hopeless (After all, couldn't a third season renewal somehow be insulting to SPACE?) and the quest for a major, new, original-scripted high quality, theatrically released SPACE movie has gotten us rehashes of old episodes. But there is much more that can be done to support SPACE:1999. First, there's the quest for the Series Two soundtrack, for which I bet hardly 00.0001 percent of SPACE fandom has seriously searched. It's apparent that writing to RCA, Atlantic, Casablanca, Arista, etc, ad infinitum, does no good ("Why should serious people listen to these sci-fi persons?"), so we need to write to someone who not only makes records, but is also devoted to SF. STARLOG! Granted, STARLOG was origianlly a Trek zine, and ofter even now still regards SPACE:1999 with something less than Romeo-and-Juliet love, but it's still an SF magazine and it does make records. Well, I'm confident that if enough people write in to the magazine, we can get a track for Series Two. And why stop there? How about soundtracks for the rest of Series One (The RCA track leaves some of the best music from the first season out), or for UFO or for THE PRISONER or for STAR TREK or for DOCTOR WHO or for anything that enough real interest is shown in. Second, remember the STAR TREK episode cards, the gorgeous STAR TREK Fantasy poster, and the print of the cover of issue 1? We could easily convince the people at STARLOG to produce and market such goodies for SPACE:1999. The key is to bring the desire for these things to the attention of the editors of STARLOG. Occasional queries about the existence of the Hawks or the present activities of the stars do all but nothin to advance SPACE: what's needed is an overwhelming flood of letters pleading for anything on the program. After all, if it weren't for people's concern and interest, there wouldn't be any Alpha Tech Notebook or any Gerry Anderson's Space Report. However much we may desire these things, the people at STARLOG will have no idea of our feelings unless they hear and see serious, determined interest in these and the only way to show that interest is by writing letters! And by Magus, we can do it!

As a matter of curiousity, wasn't it clever to name the planet in RULES OF LUTON, Luton? I sure hope they make a SPACE:1999 movie called RULES OF CLEVELAND sometime...

Sue Cole: could you get SILENT RUNNING, also? Hey, I'll die if I don't get the rest of UFO. Would you want to live if you knew that I died because of you? Hmmmmmm...

TIMEFRAME: The new Canadian zine for science fiction and fantasy. Issue #1 is now out and contains: SPACE:1999, STAR WARS, STAR TREK, BATTLESTAR GALACTICA and PLANET OF THE APES fiction and poetry. Issue #2 now in the works. Submissions needed. Issue #1 $3.00 plus $1.22 American first class, 91¢ Canadian first class. For more info send 17¢ plus an SAE to: Evelyn Baker, 30 Snowcrest Ave, Willowdale, Ont., Canada M2K 2K7.

WANTED: Issues of British magazines SCIENCE FICTION MONTHLY and TV SCI FI MONTHLY; posters of SPACE:1999, UFO, THE PRISONER, 2001, LOGAN'S RUN (movie only), MONTY PYTHON, ABBA; Charlton SPACE:1999 Vol 1 No 1; THE SPACEJACKERS, THE PSYCHOMORPH, EDGE OF THE INFINITE novels; THE PRISONER and LOGAN'S RUN fan clubs; LOGAN'S RUN soundtrack. SASE, price list to Don Palermo, P.O. Box 8222 NTSU, Denton, TX 76203.

WANTED: SPACE:1999 paperbacks THE PSYCHOMORPH (Warner edition) plus these paperbacks: HAWAII FIVE-O SERPENTS IN PARADIS (British edition) THE MOD SQUAD #2 and MARCUS WELBY M.D. #1. I also need the entire set of Charlton SPACE magazines. I also need STAR WARS gum stickers for series 1 & 4 (Canadian) and 2-4 (American). Model kits of Moonbase Alpha, Fireball XL-5, Thunderbirds, and Stingray. For sale: One red Starfleet female uniform, rank Lt. Commander, fits sizes 12-14. Price $20.00. For info, write Elenore Claassen, 1740-47 Ave SW, Clagary, Alberta, Canada T2T 2S2.

THE BRITISH NICK TATE FAN CLUB: Official fan club for Nick Tate (Captain Alan Carter). For more information send two International Reply Coupons (IRC) to: Phyl Proctor & Eileen Skidmore, 69 Francis Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham, ENGLAND B27 6LT.

ALPHA NEWSLETTER: 1999 fandom's first and best publication. Send a self adressed stamped envelope for more information to: Alpha Newsletter, c/o Steve Eramo, 5 Kimball Drive, Stoneham, MA 02180

THE 1999 FAN FUND: We have the complete set of 66 photo bubblegum cards from SPACE:1999. Each card depicts a scene from Year One episodes. The complete set is $5.00 plus $1.00 postage; individual cards are 10¢ each (15¢ postage for orders of 1-6 cards, 30¢ for orders of 7-15, 50¢ for 16-25 and 75¢ for 25 or more. These cards are very scarce, so be sure to get yours while our limited supply lasts! Also, on complete set orders, we will throw in the original display box for 25¢ extra.

We also have for sale SPACE:1999 photo postcards, a set of eight photo postcards featuring Cmdr. Koenig, Helena Russell, Maya, Tony Verdeschi and Alan Carter. These are a Fan Fund original, available no place else. Sold only as a set, $2.00 plus 50¢ postage. Regulation size 3X5 postcards.

We have Charlton comics, paperback books, scripts, soundtracks, zines and many different photo lists--send a self addressed stamped envelope for the complete and up-to-date list to: The 1999 Fan Fund, c/o Mary Bloemker, 5 Lamson Street, East Boston, 02128

We have several rare items up for raffle this time, and because of this we are going to hold several raffles concurrently. When taking chances, please be sure to specify which raffle you are entering. We are establishing minimum amounts for each raffle--if in the event that not enough raffle chances are sold, that item will not be raffled off, and the money collected will automatically be counted towards the Fan Fund as a donation.

RAFFLE #1: We are extending the deadline for the raffle for the complete collection of MOONRISE PRESS publications. Remember, this is your absolutely last chance to get many of these out-of-print zines! The prize includes: CATCH THE FINAL SUNRISE!, THE LONER, MOONBEAM #1/2, 3, 4, & 5/6, FELGERCARB #1, 2, 3, and 4/5. They represent the largest collection of '99 fan fiction and art to date. $2.00 per chance.

RAFFLE #2: The 1979 SPACE:1999 Annual from England! This hard bound book contains photos, both color & b&w, from the show, puzzles, stories, comics and much, much more! Annuals are very rare here in the States, and are an absolute must for the serious 1999 collector! Raffle chances are 50¢ each (minimum: $6.00)

RAFFLE #3: The 1980 SPACE:1999 Annual, the newest annual to date. Features artwork, stories; again, these annual are very hard to come by, so be sure to get your bid in today! Chances are 50¢ each (minimum: $6.00)

RAFFLE #4: A complete set of Charlton SPACE:1999 comic books! Full color comic books, seven issues in all. Raffle Chances are 50¢ each (minimum: $7.00)

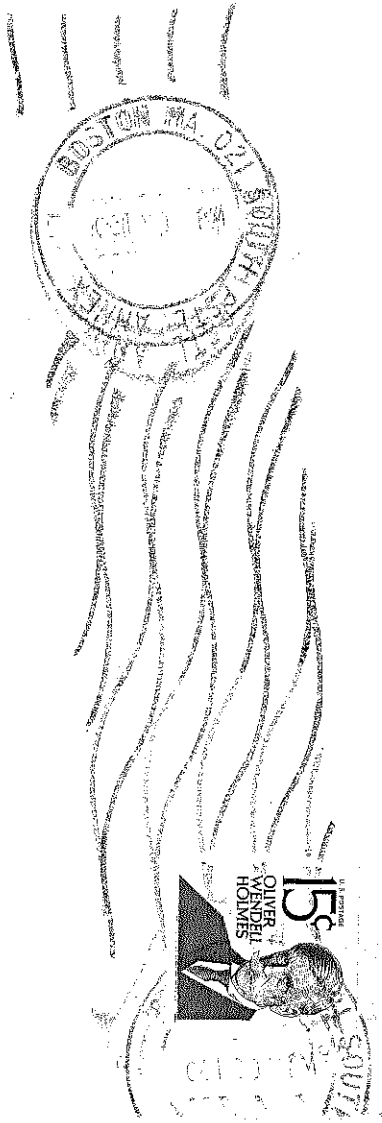
RAFFLE #5: STARLOG issue #4 with special 5 page interview with Nick Tate (Captain Alan Carter) With full color photos. Also Outer Limits episode guide, more. Raffle chances are 50¢ each (minimum: $3.00)

The Fan Fund will offer more raffles and more merchandise as your support grows. Our heartfelt thanks to Deb Walsh, Sues Ginter, Judy Moore and the rest of the California Delegation, Sue Cole and many others for the invaluable help they have given in getting the Fan Fund off the ground. And our hopeful thanks to all of you for helping to keep it going!

THE PSYCHON 100 SOCIETY: History, culture of Psychon. Issues 1 through 4 available, 40¢ each or all four for $1.00. No reprint planned, so be sure to get your issues while the limited supply lasts! THE PSYCHON 100 SOCIETY, c/o Mary Bloemker, 5 Lamson Street, East Boston, MA 02128.

TO: Purple & Orange Squadrons
From: Lt. Neva, for Lt. Boomer
It has come to the attention of Lt. Boomer that a memo was not included in the last issue of the Squadron status report. The reason for the memo's exclusion is that a memo was not issued. Lt. Boomer respectfully submits that his duties preclude writing memos on a regular basis for the status report. These duties include the care and maintenance of the forty-four pair of socks he received on his last birthday. (Col. Tigh is demanding an accounting of Lt. Boomer's excessive use of laundry privileges) However, it is also respectfully suggested that if material is needed to fill the void left by the disappearance of Lt. Boomer's memos, Lt. Starbuck is currently writing his memoirs (now into its fifth volume) and will glady supply installments for publication. All names have been changed to protect the guilty and avoid paternity suits.

Main Mission Alpha
C/o Mary Bloemker
5 Lamson Street 2
East Boston, MA 02128



MAIN MISSION ALPHA:

President: Mary Bloemker
5 Lamson Street
East Boston, MA 02128

Vice-President: Gail Paradis
237 Simmonsville Ave
Johnston, RI 02919

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