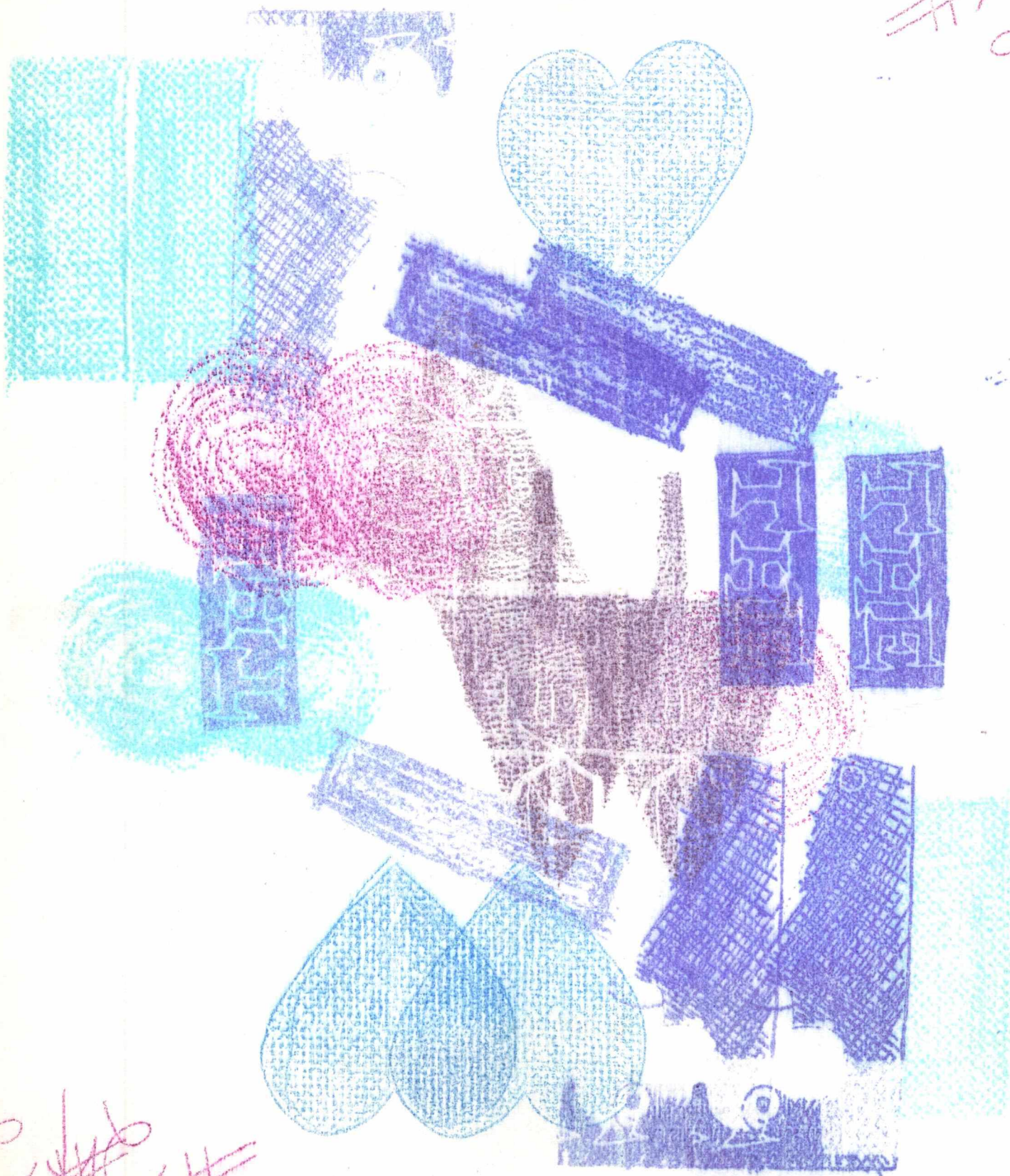


APAF

#25



Handwritten scribbles in red ink, including a large '10' and several vertical lines.

APAF

Rocket Engineering Society

A. SILVERBERG, Pres (Ret.)
1115 Jerome Avenue
Bronx 52, N. Y.

The A M A T E U R E F F E R #25

Which same is the index to the Christmas Eve mailing of APA-F, taking place for a change at the home of John & Perdita Boardman. In Fact, 'tis now Christmas (famous as the alleged birthdate of an obscure heretic), since at the present moment of typing, the time is 12:04 AM.

Cover.....1
 (Andy Porter)
Callastheon #1 (Tom Gilbert)...2
Sagana #2 (John Boardman).....1
Ne Plus Ultra #83 (Rich Brown).1
The Fanoclast Weakly V3 N3
 (Linda Katz).....1
Framished #3 (Rich Brown).....4
Hydra #25 (Mike McInerney).....2
Season's Greetings (Steve
 Stiles).....1
Degler! #29 (Andy Porter).....1
Degler! #30 (Andy Porter).....4

Lunazine #2 (Mike McInerney)....1
CPO #25 (Lupoffs).....1
Merry Christmas #42 (Van Arnam).2
Anninied #5 (Dan Goodman).....1
Degler! #31 (Andy Porter).....1
Back Cover (Gretchen Schwenn)...2
Amateur Effer #25 (John Boardman).1

This is

O At
P Great
E Intervals
R This
A Appears
T To
I Inflamm
O Optics
N Nerves

121

This mailing consists
of 27 pages.

Present at this blast were
Dan Goodman, Ted White, Dave Van
Arnham, Mike McInerney, Rich Brown,
Andy Porter, one of the Al Lewises,
Frank Wilimczyk, Tom Seidman, Ross
Chamberlain, Arnie Katz, Fred Lerner,
Carlton Frederick, Barry Greene,
John, Perdita, and Karina Boardman,
Marlon Frenzel, a girl named Davie,
and an orange and white tomcat.

MORDOR IN '64!

THE A. T. S. ...

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The Cover

"The Great Ones have come.

"The fire reached him, and it did not burn. It was everywhere, filling the great bowl of Shalmirane with its golden glow. As he watched in wonder, Alvin saw that it was not a featureless flood of light, but that it had form and structure. It began to resolve itself into distinct shapes, to gather into separate fiery whirlpools. The whirlpools spun more and more swiftly on their axes, their centers rising to form columns within which Alvin could glimpse mysterious evanescent shapes. From these glowing totem poles came a faint musical note, infinitely distant and hauntingly sweet.

"The Great Ones have come."

--Arthur C. Clarke, The City and the Stars

