In preparation, to be distributed December 1960:

CONVENTION ANNUAL -- Pittcon Edition

The <u>Convention Annual -- Pittcon Edition</u> is a unique enterprise: a photographic coverage of the 1960 World Science Fiction Convention at Pittsburgh.

Designed as the first in a yearly photographic coverage of world science fiction conventions, the Pittcon Edition is available only to a limited number (300) of fans and professionals. When sold out -- thereejust won't be any more!

The photographic section is printed by fine-screen photooffset for high quality. This twenty page section, 81/2 by 11, contains only photographs, permitting use of as many as possible.

All told, you will see over 150 unique and diverting photographs of the sort never before made available. Never before has anyone poked his camera into so many parties, to include not only the down-to-Mars convention goers, but also the beanie set and those lofty inhabitants of the "professionals only" gatherings.

Only a very few photographs are of the platform activities. Instead, Ralph 124C41+ (Jay Kay Klein) focused on the people watching the program; caught them flitting in the corridors; 'tracked down and trapped them in bars and hotel rooms.

Good Ghod! You may see people never before photographed! There is a tremendous assortment of beards to suit the fancy of any science fiction addict. See Avram Davidson, whose beard harbors a Dean Drive, avers Ike Asimov. On the other hand, meet beardless H. Beam Fiper singing with a group of younger fans: "Judas Iscariot, he laid poor Jesus in His grave" to the tune of Jesse James. (That pic alone is worth the price of the whole book.)

See the fabulous Bob Heinlein relaxing, drink in one hand, Judy Merril in the other. And not far away is Dan Keyes, on the floor -- dead sober.

There's E.E. Smith, Frank B. Long, Fred Fohl -- and other Deities too numerous to list. Oh, yes -- mustn't leave out the great J.W.C. Himself! Nor the guest of honor, Jim Blish. Even Harlan E. is around.

Yes. there's a complete gaggle of authors. And then, of course, there's you and me.

Without doubt, the Convention Annual of 1960 contains the most complete assemblage of fan physiognomy ever gathered in one publication. There are pix of such old timers as Bob Madle, Jack Agnew, 4sJ, Don Ford, Sam Moscowitz....

Meet the real McCoy (S.V.) Up in Marty's Room (Feek-a-Boo Greenberg), see Mary Martin taking possession of Hal Clement after winning his body at auction (\$12), suffer with Sid Porcelin as he lies near collapse on the last day.

You'll want the likenesses of Dave Kyle and George Nims Raybin (taken separately), and Frank and Belle Dietz (taken together). There are also shots of Stu Hoffman, the Most Monstrous; Bjo Trimble, the Most Original; and Sylvia White, whose costume was very simply the Most Least.

You can cut out the images of Bob Pavlat, Fhyllis Economou, Bruce Henstell, and Ralph Holland for your scrapbook. Many, many more images are available for pin-sticking, mustache drawing, and other fan activities.

All in all, there are some 200 conventioneers that could be named from the photos appearing in the Convention Annual for 1960. If you attended the convention, chances are you will find jourself somewhere in the book.

The separately bound second section of the Convention Annual identifies the conventioneers in the keyed photos and tells something about what was occurring.

You will find the Convention Annual of 1960 one of the finest momentos of any science fiction convention. And if you weren't able to make it this year -- there's even more reason for you to see who was there and what went on. Heck -if you ain't nosey, you ain't a fan!

Take advantage of a pre-publication discount. Send just One Dollar to Frank R. Prieto, Jr., R.D.#1, Box 255, Warners, New York. Or to Jay Kay Klein, 219 Sabine St., Syracuse, New York.

This special opportunity is available only to December 20th, 1960. Remittances postmarked after this date must be for the regular price of \$1.50.

The publishers hope to issue the Fittcon Edition of the Convention Annual on at least a non-profit basis -- that is, to break even. If they do so, future editions of the Convention Annual will be assured. The Fittcon Edition is limited to just 300 copies and priced right down to the wire to sell out quickly.

So get your order in, and get your copy.