

CONVENTION ANNUAL

PITTCON EDITION 1960

NO. 1

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Photo Section

BUSINESS and PRODUCTION:
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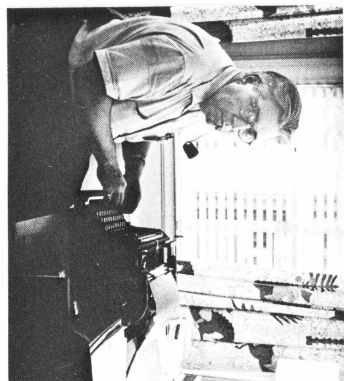
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CONVENTION
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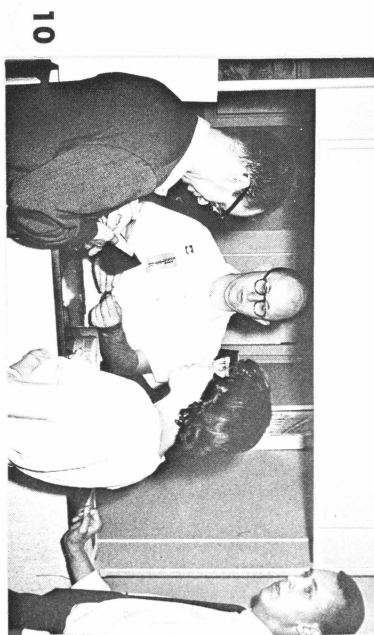
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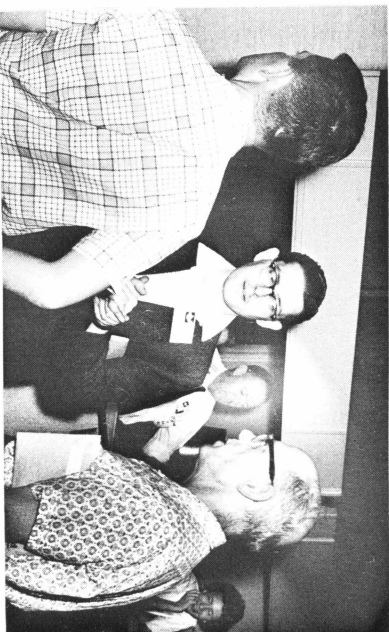
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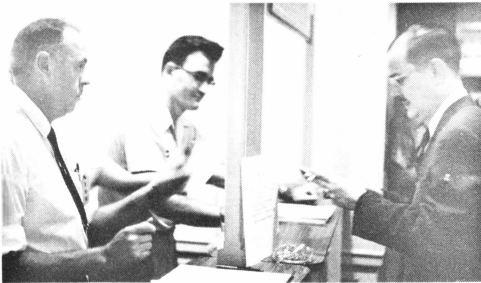
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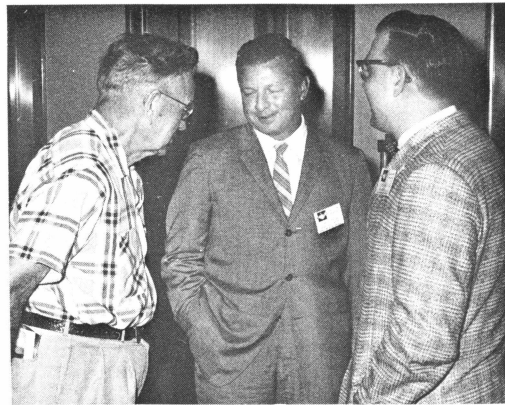
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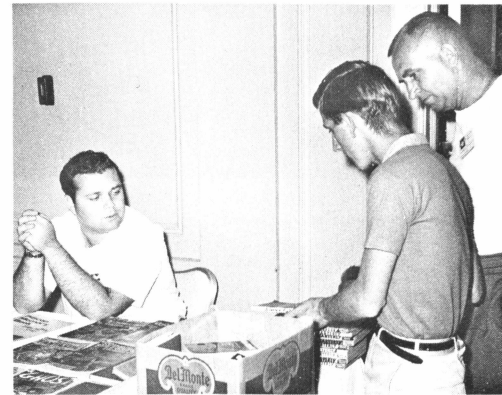
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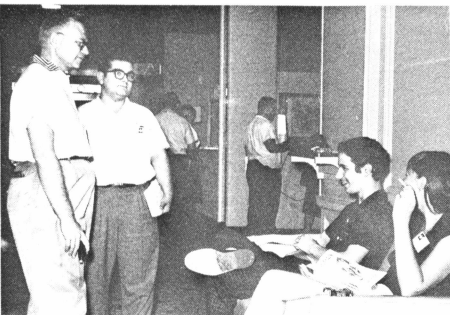
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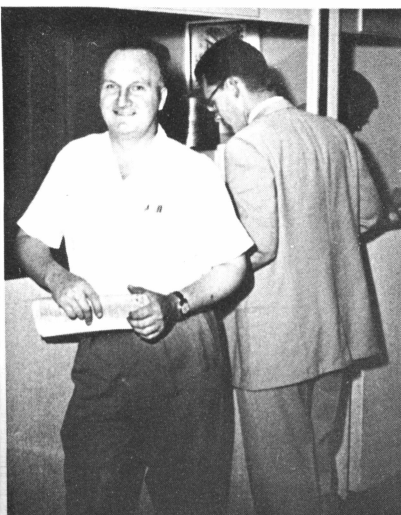
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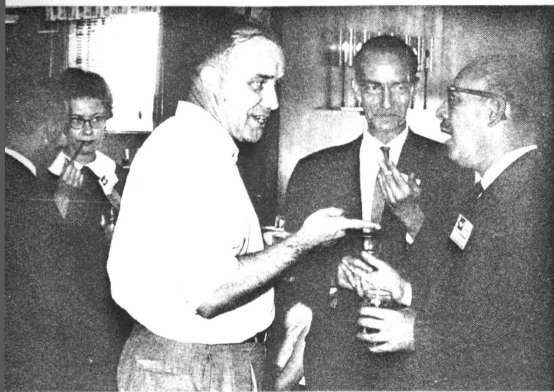




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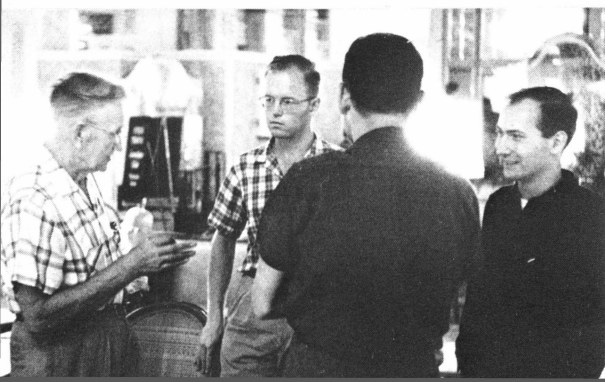


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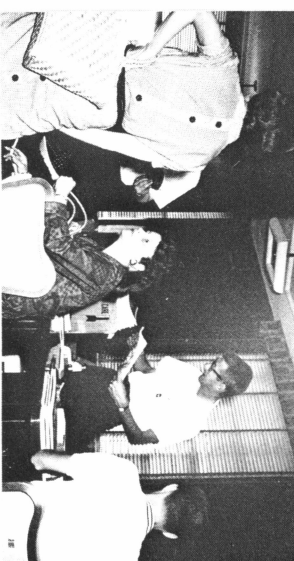


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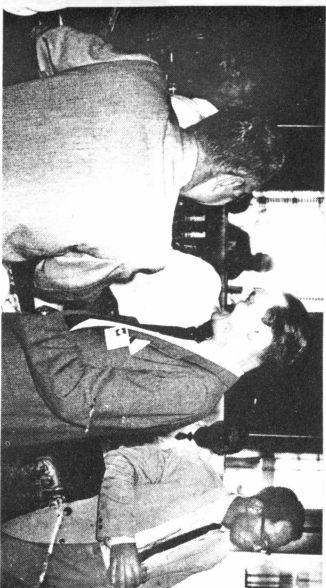




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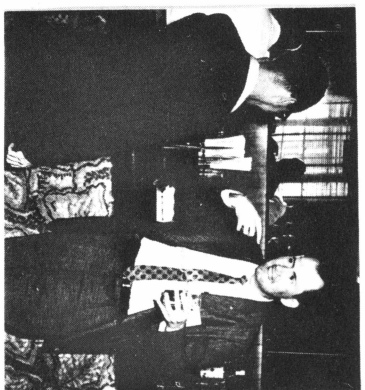
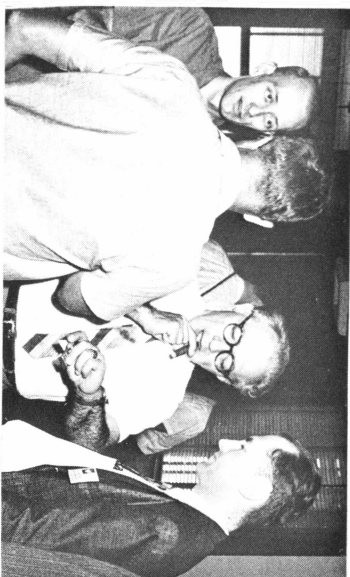
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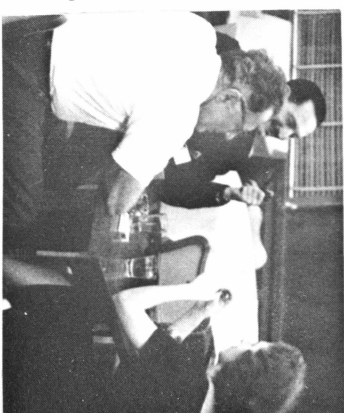
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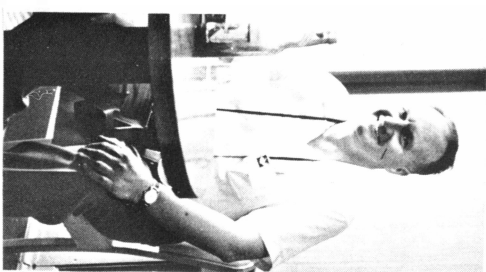


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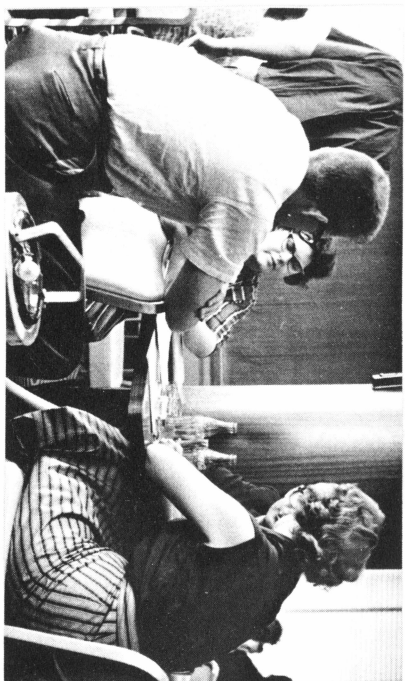


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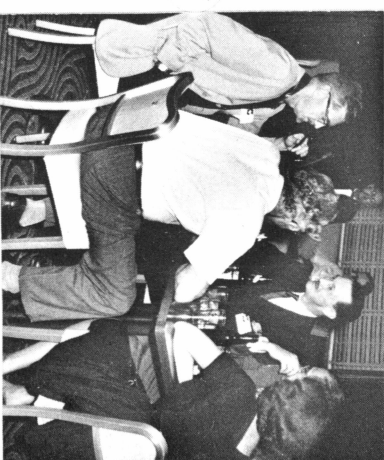
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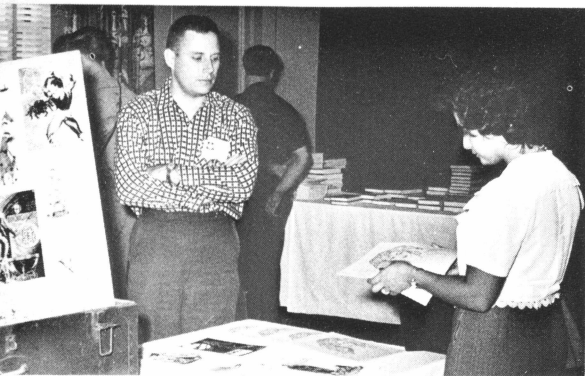
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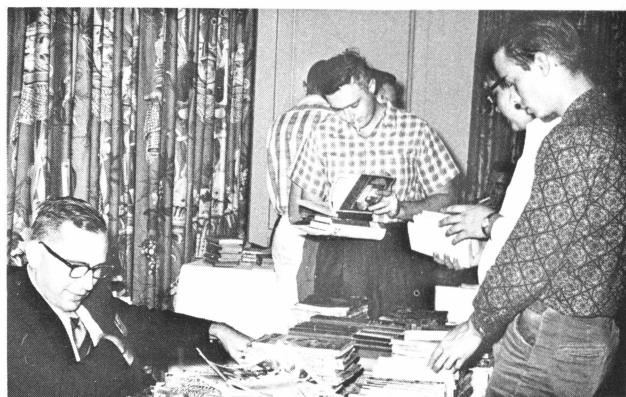
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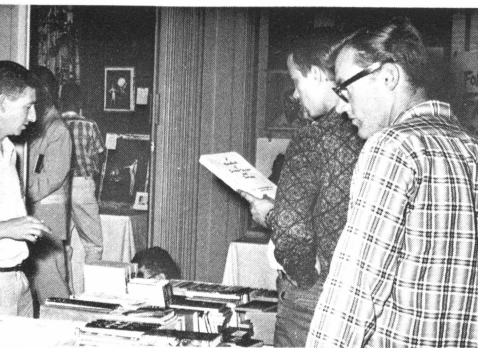
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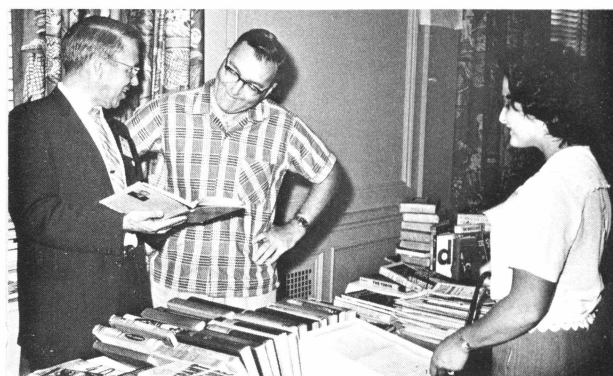
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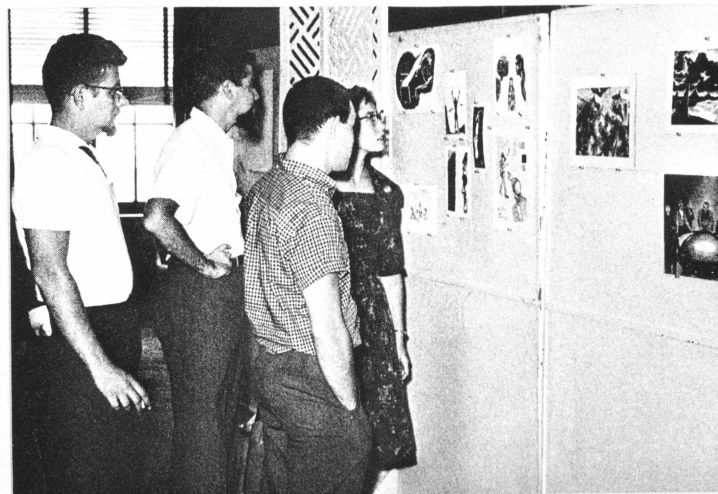
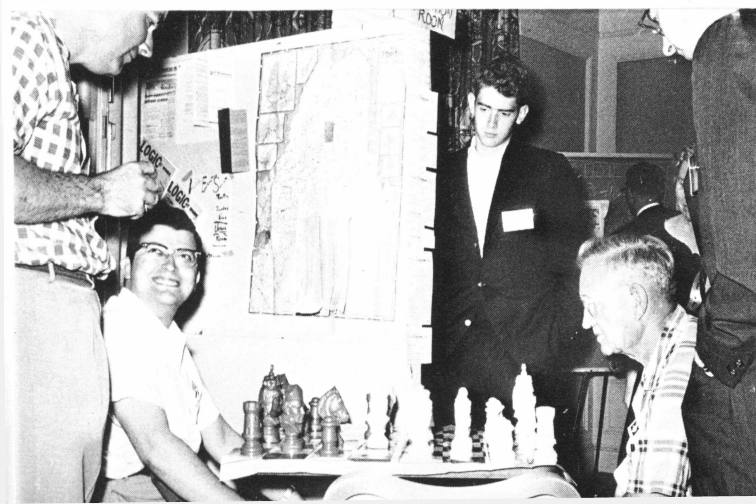


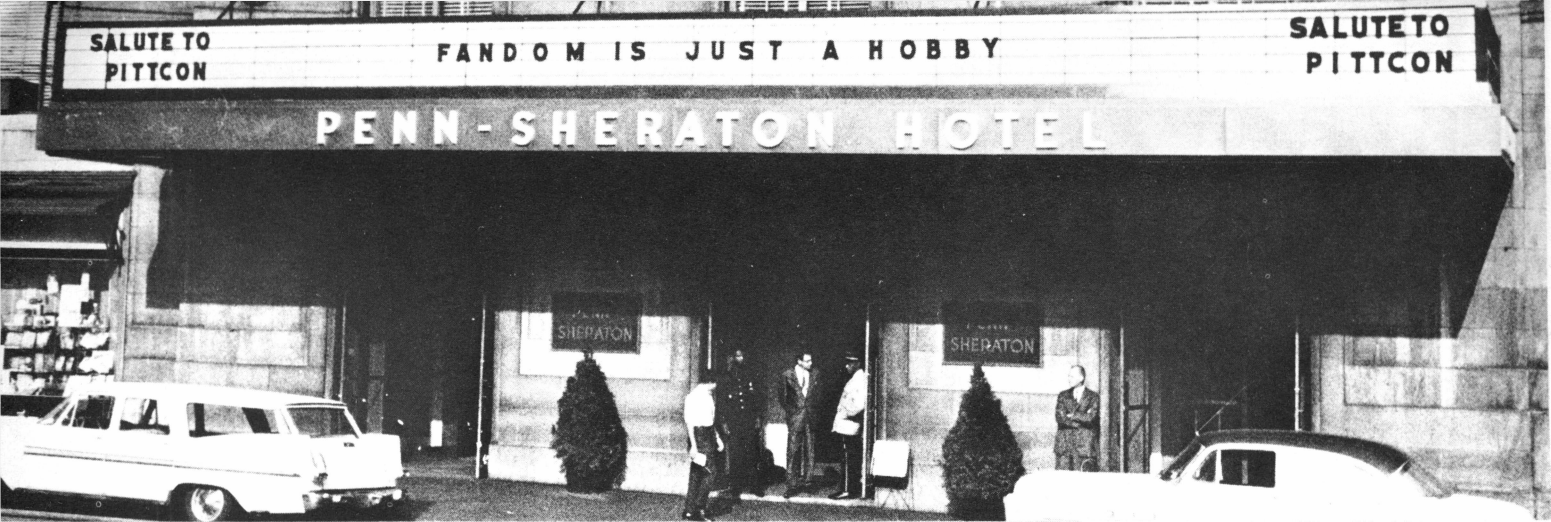
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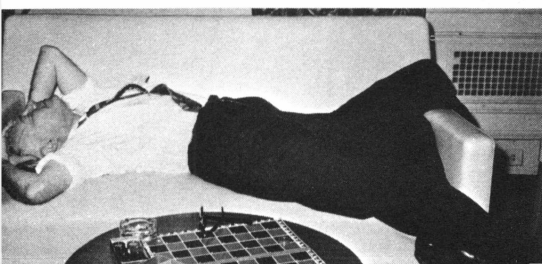
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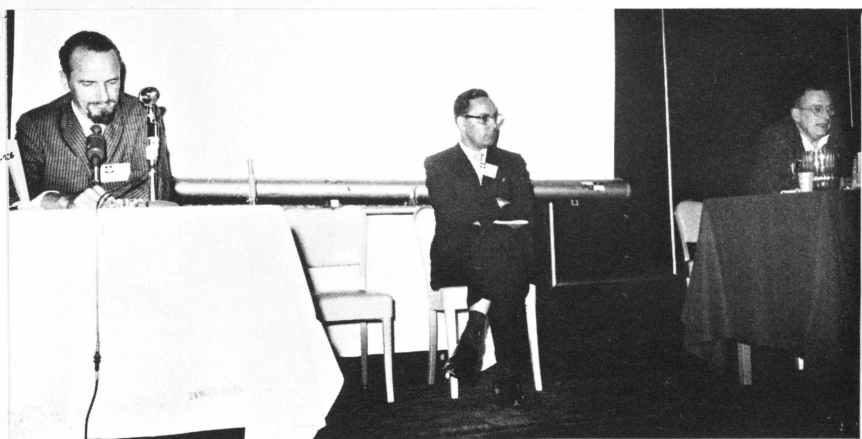


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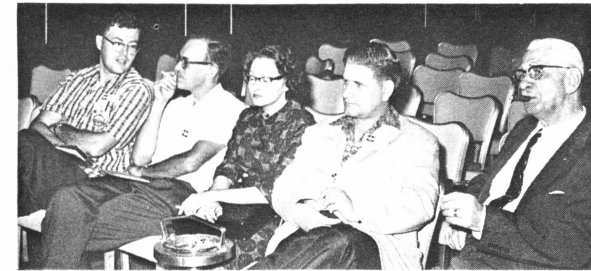
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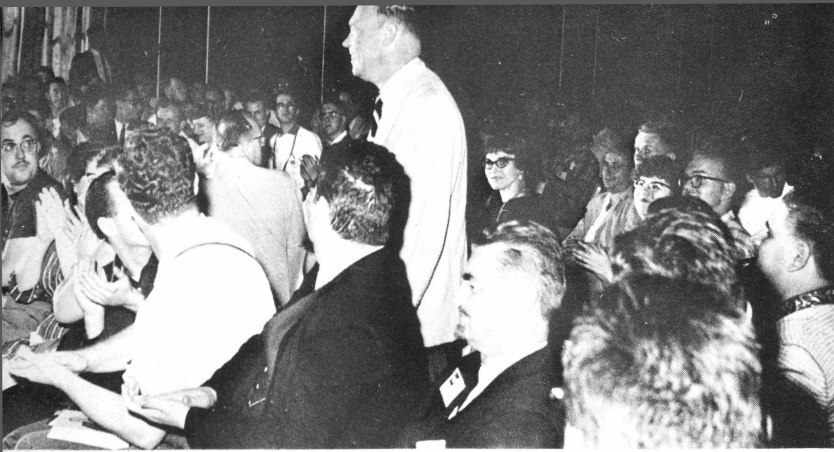
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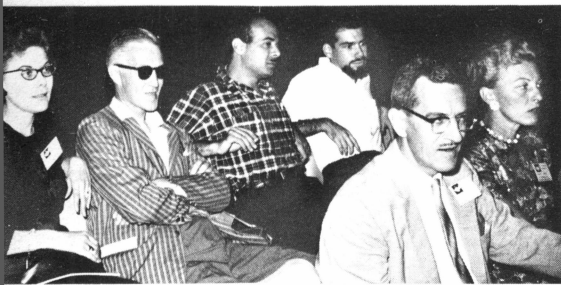
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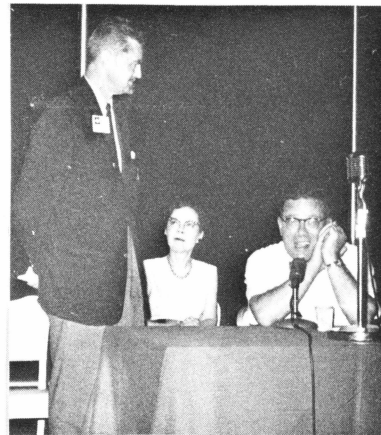
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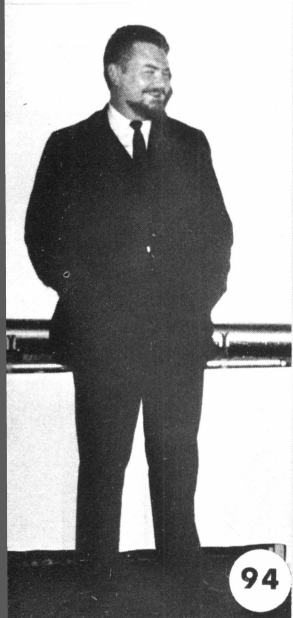
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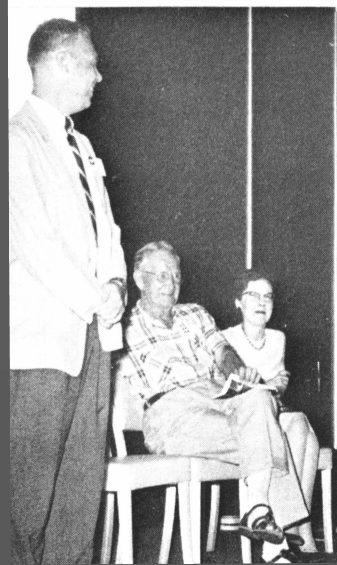
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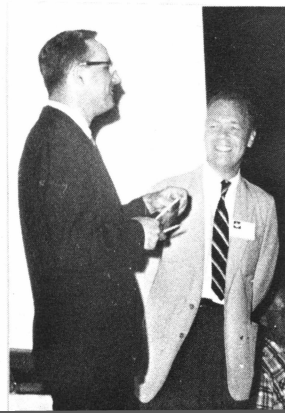
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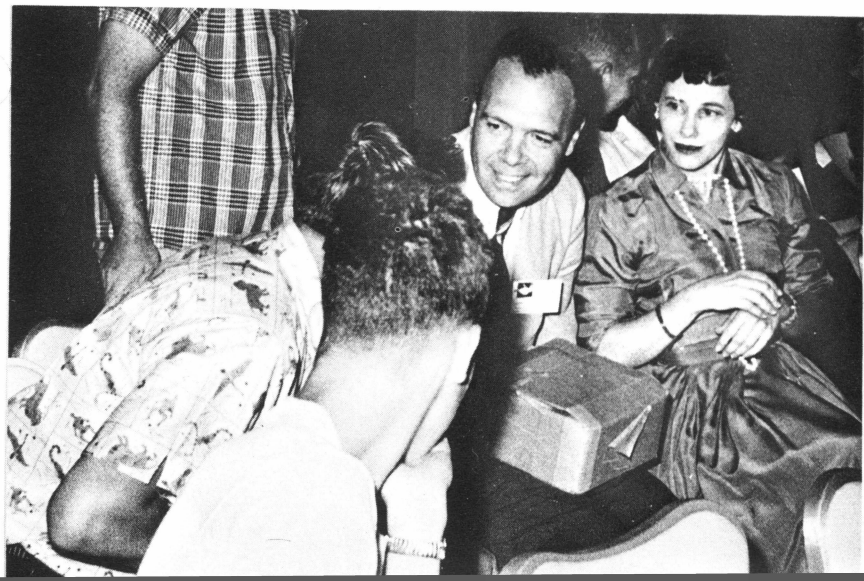
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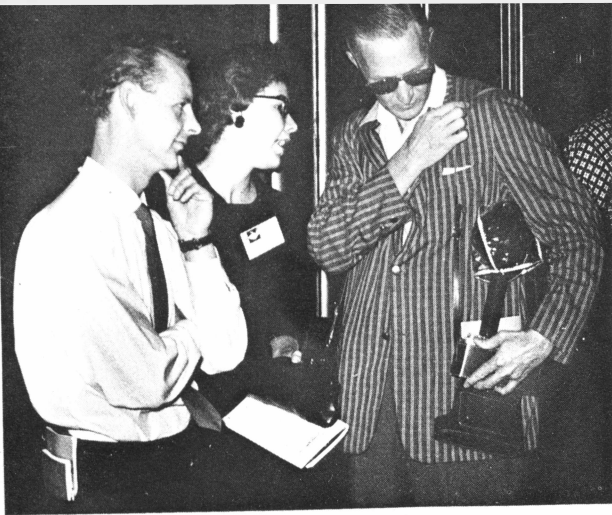
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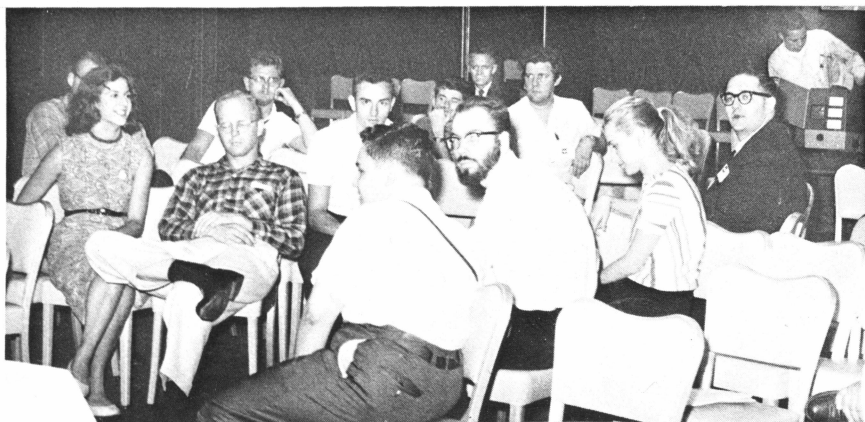
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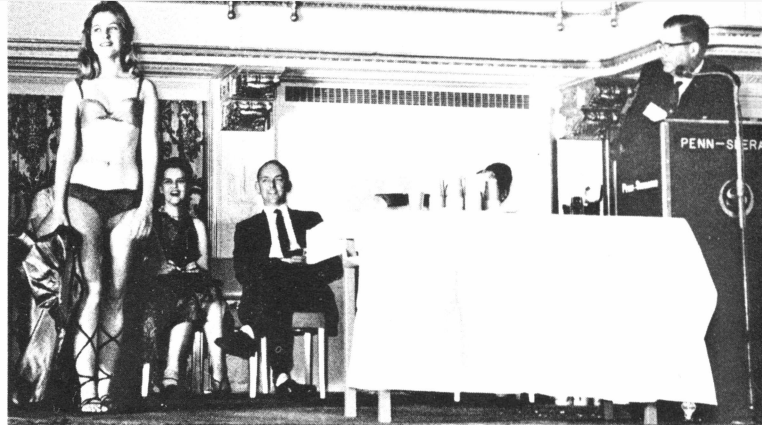
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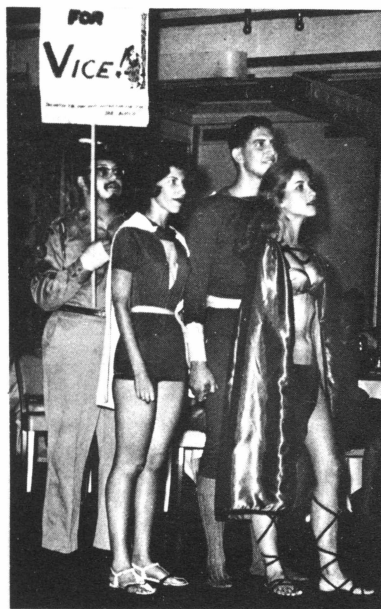
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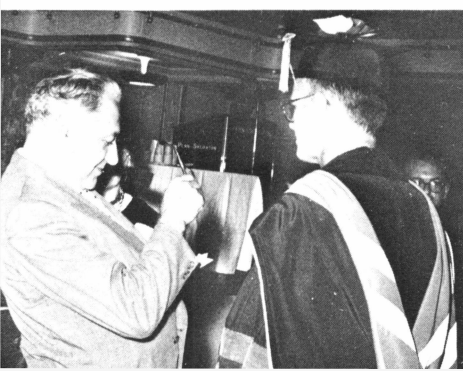


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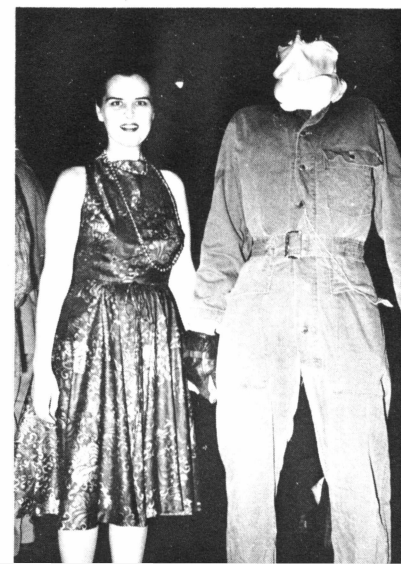
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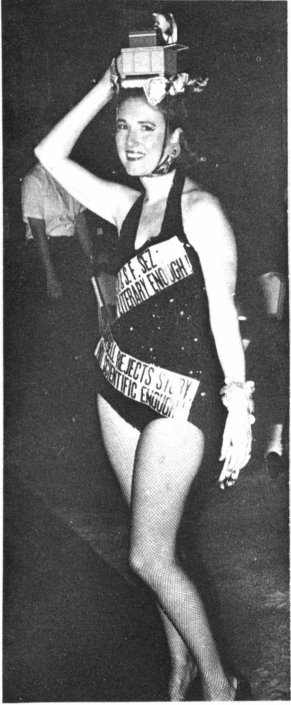




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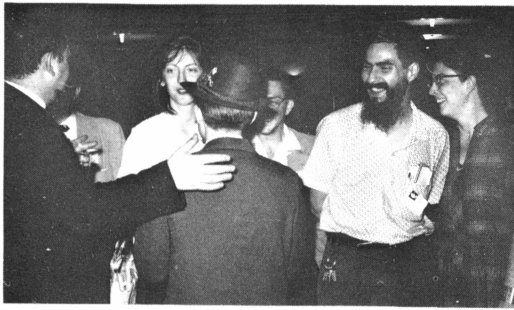
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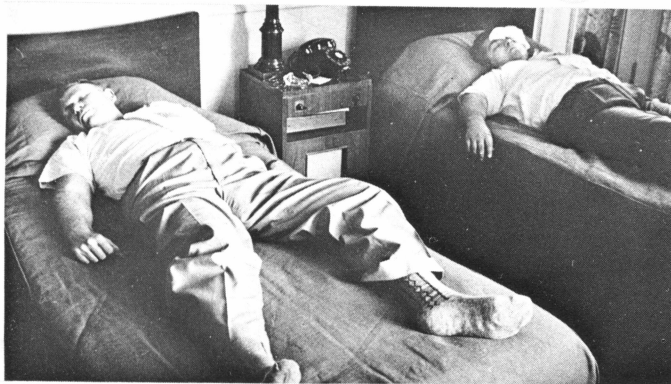


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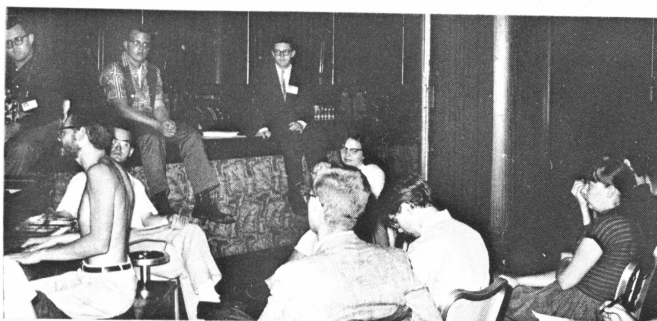
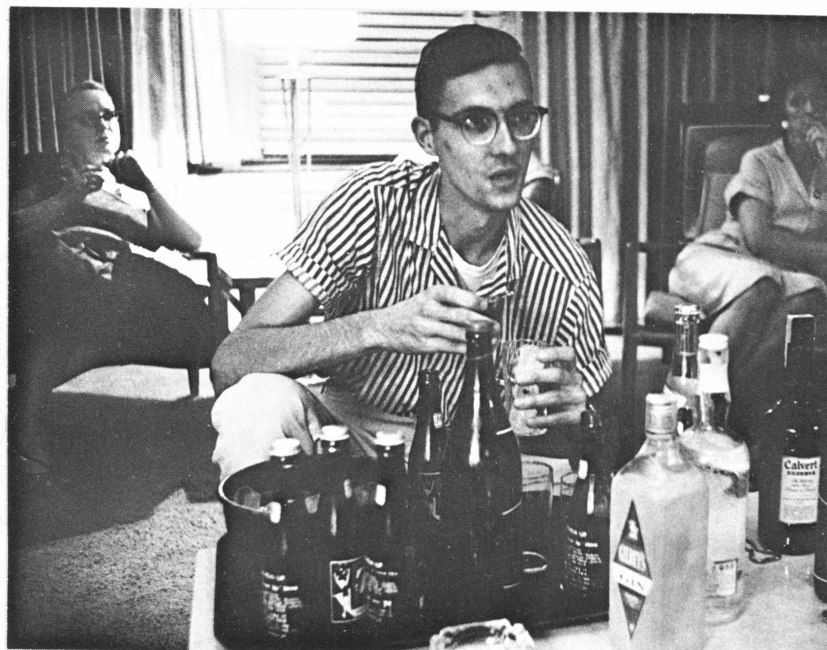
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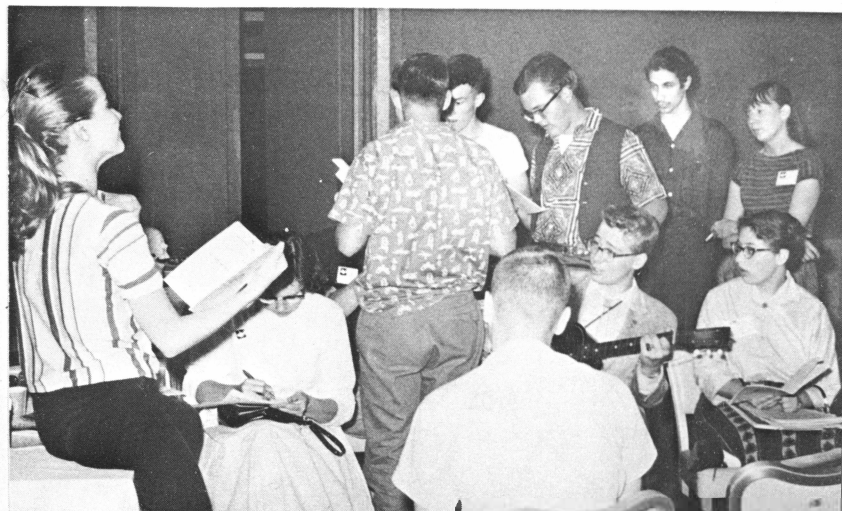
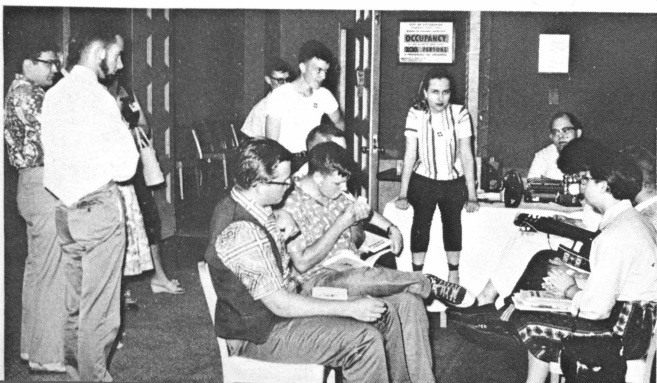
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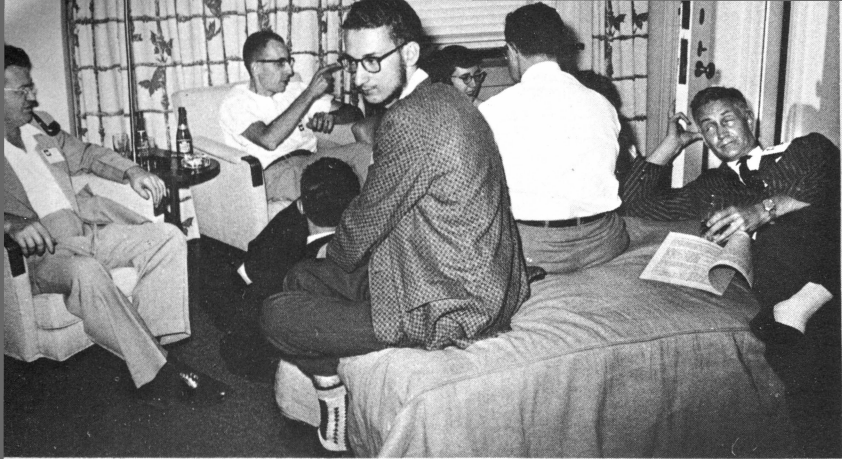
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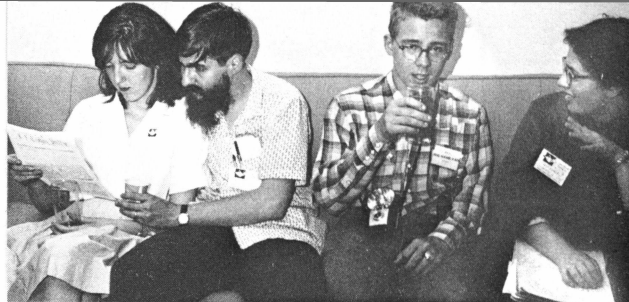
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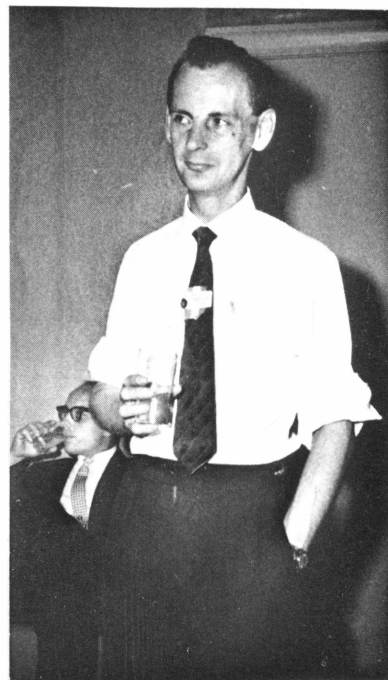


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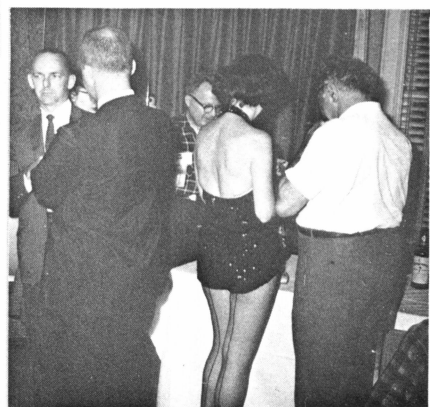
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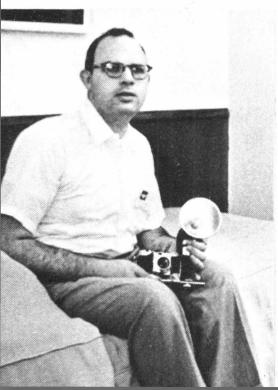
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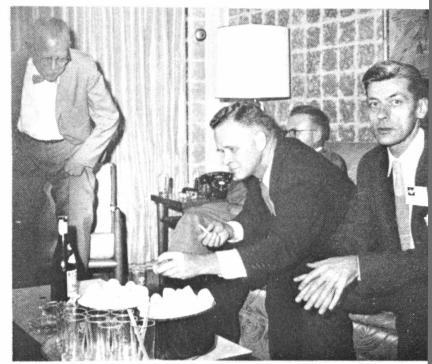
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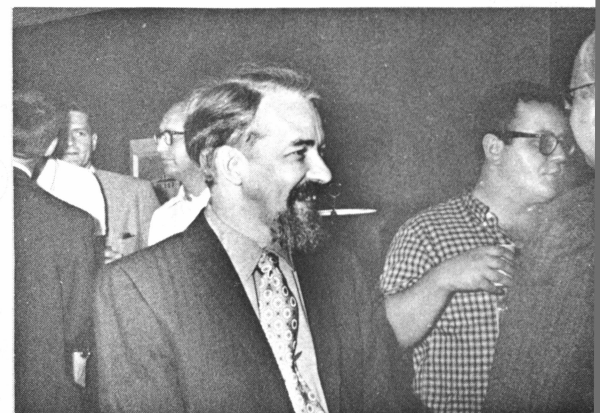
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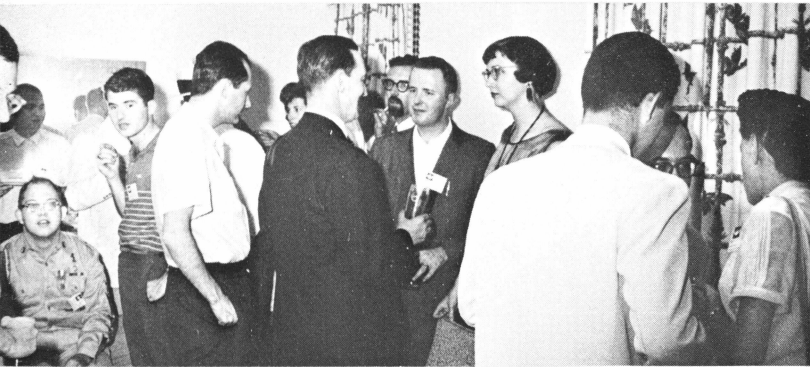
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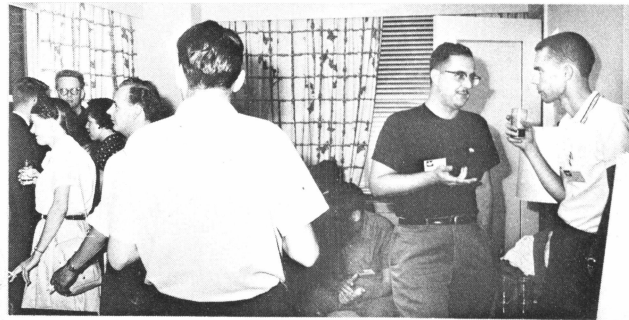
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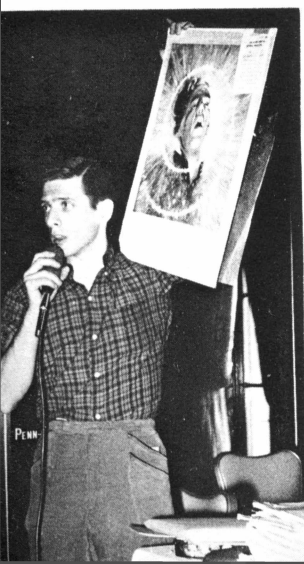
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C O N V E N T I O N A N N U A L N o . 1

PITTCO N E D I T I O N 1960

Section Two

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FITTCO N F A N O R A M A

Where the light azure of the roiling Monongahela meets the deep indigo of the beautifully turbid Allegheny, in that glorious subtropical paradise known as Pittsburgh, Queen City of the Western Empire, the World Science Fiction Convention of 1960 joined the eternal time stream of history.

Not the largest convention in science fiction history, nor the smallest, nor yet again the best or worst, the Pittcon was a good, all-around well-planned convention. There is no doubt that the convention committee (and somehow I think of Schuyler Miller and Dirce Archer) put in the necessary hundreds of hours to make the Pittcon a success. If things didn't always go right (though few things went very wrong), such problems are just the price any dress rehearsal exacts.

Each convention is unique, never before shown and never again duplicated. The cast, the managers, and audience are all refreshingly new. And when the curtain goes up -- it's every fan for himself!

Probably the worst blow to the convention committee's plans was the Pennsylvania Railroad strike, which made it extremely difficult for many people to reach Pittsburgh. Ike Asimov drove some 14 solid hours from Boston, at dangerously high speeds. (Fortunately for everyone's peace of mind he had already disclosed the hiding place of the Second Foundation.) Frank and Lyda Long came via an exhausting eight-hour bus trip from New York and only revived thanks to a strong spiritual assist from Jim Blish.

The much-publicized Pittnik from Philadelphia shrank from an omnibus to something considerably smaller -- some say a motorscooter with tandem seats. Many fans, especially the younger ones, claimed to have traveled via thumb. And so, different conventioners blistered different parts of the anatomy.

Informed of his Hugo award, Bob Heinlein flew in from Colorado, thus showing that the Hugo is indeed highly valued (\$210 worth of plane fare, at least).

Frank Prieto and I drove to New York from Syracuse in Frank's monster station wagon, picked up Jimmie Taurasi and George Nims Raybin, and went on to Pittsburgh. Joy and Sandy Sanderson made the return trip with us to New York. Many other fans similarly pooled their transportation.

However, Dirce Archer felt that the Pennsy strike did cut into the attendance appreciably. It certainly was a lot smaller than the gigantic Metracon of 1956. But then, ounce for ounce it was just as much fun. (If you didn't enjoy yourself -- perhaps you should consider stamp collecting.)

No, not everyone was there. Among the missing was Lee Gregor, who is doing highly secret work under the pseudonym of Milt Rothman (you can read all about it in the July 1960 issue of Scientific American). Allison Williams and Lex Phillips were busily feathernesting in Philadelphia. Julie Unger was convalescing in New York. And you could name scores of other old-time friends not there.

Fortunately, there were hundreds of other old friends on hand to brighten the day and light up the night. Wilhelm von Stauffen-Ley, affectionately known as Willy Ley, was there, speaking German with a thick English accent. He is currently working on such projects as Das Sientifiker Gerchutenwerks Firenkraker (Guided Missile) and Firesphitter mid Schmoken-und-Schnorten (Rocket Engine).

A very convivial H. Beam Piper was there, desperately insisting that he was NOT H. B. Phylfe. Of course, no one really believed him....

The real old-time fans were there, too -- people who practically founded fandom. Bob Madle, Forrie Ackerman, Sam Moscowitz, Don Ford....

Phyllis Economou was there, of course, with her inimitable flair for partying. One of the sublime moments of the convention came at 4 a.m. when I found her at the head of several dozen fans pouring forth from a much-too-small room like bees from a hive. A very grim-faced representative of the management was standing by. Phyllis muttered something about "singing too loud and swept on to another party."

Bjo Trimble concentrated the work of nearly a year in the well-conceived and carried-out science fantasy art show. The works displayed ranged from strictly amateur (not so many) to darn good (quite a few). The show was one of the hits of the Pittcon.

John Campbell was there, affable and extremely approachable. The older fans will remember him as editor of Astounding Stories. His present publication is probably the world's leading psionics fiction magazine. Peg Campbell, too, was a favorite with the convention goers.

Jim Blish, the guest of honor, showed himself a very erudite man of discernment, and as critics like to speak of characters in a novel, very "human" too. In his room a few minutes before the banquet, he was assuring Lester del Rey and Gordon Dickson that he wasn't one bit nervous at the prospect of delivering the banquet speech; a little later he was just about the most nervous speaker ever heard. But he proceeded with fortitude and made a very handsome address.

E. E. Smith and wife Jean were there, coming by trailer. Normally the hot weather would have seen them in Colorado, but family affairs brought them east. Doc assures Smith fans that he is working on a new epic.

Harlan Ellison was there, doing a Moscovitz-size job of auctioneering. There have been some comments made in the past about Harlan's unique personality, but close-up he, too, comes off with the literary critic's approving judgment. He did a swell job of auctioneering and performed ably as a panelist.

F. M. and Elinor Busby were there, very much like a pair of sphinxes, with the secret of the ages locked in their paws -- for it was pretty generally understood that Seattle would be awarded the 1961 convention. In fact, there was an undercurrent mock-panic whisper, "What if they don't put in a bid!"

The convention, as always, was a strain on those responsible for it. Schuyler Miller was forever going somewhere in a big rush, and Dirce Archer had some of the countenance of a somnambulist. And there must have been others of the convention committee who started the Pittcon in the same physical condition everyone else was to achieve in three days.

There was one unique aspect to this convention that struck me forcefully: the unusual pattern of drinking. For one thing, there was considerably less drinking to excess. Of course, this view may be somewhat colored by the fact that I drank a heck of a lot less: I was determined to stay absolutely sober in order to take in-focus pictures. (If that isn't a genuine sacrifice, I don't know what is!)

For another, this was the first convention I've ever seen where there was plenty of liquor available right up to bedtime at 6:30 a.m. And to top it off, there was also on hand a

supply of ginger ale and (think of it!) ice cubes. These startling observations were generally true at all but the most crowded of parties.

Of course, the ice cubes probably weren't of supernatural origin. They were just made of Pittsburgh water so tough and ornery it refused to melt.

Nor were there any monster all-night poker games. And veteran card player Marty Greenberg was heard to comment that he didn't miss them, was having a perfectly good time just the same. (Is this heresy? What would Earl Korshak think if he had heard this?)

The all-night parties went on as usual, though. These, naturally, were the highlights of the convention. Probably the bestest with the mostest was held in the Archer suite the night of the masquerade ball. Starting sometime after midnight, the party soon became the prime gathering spot of all conventioners. Literally, everyone was there, at one time or another.

At one party, when it started dying down about 4:30 a.m., someone started a bridge game. That's when I left. Several floors down in Jim Blish's room were gathered Dirce Archer, Fred Pohl, Gordon Dickson, and Lester del Rey, lolling at ease on the floor, quaffments at hand, discussing literature and writers, ranging from science fiction and Harlan Ellison to medieval poetry and Geoffrey Chaucer.

The masquerade ball really deserves a couple of pages in color. The costume most commented on was Sylvia White's, which was prominently displayed to the satisfaction of all. Bjo Trimble's costume achieved comparable results but with more cloth and less gooseflesh.

Sprague de Camp appeared in the ancestral costume of his tribe, a thoroughly sedate business suit, but with a Kharfiyeh going so well with his salt-and-pepper beard that he truly looked like a sheikh on a Parisian holiday.

Stu Hoffman's most monstrous costume, like something from an Ackerman magazine, outgrotesqued anyone there, in costume or out.

By the last day of the convention, just about everyone had so enjoyed himself that he could hardly stand any more fun. People were wandering about with the glassy-eyed look peculiar to fans who have stayed up several nights running with only a few snatched hours of sleep. It was really amazing how well attended were the formal daytime sessions.

The last panel of the program, a symposium on the organization of fan clubs, was intrinsically of considerable interest, and held the audience's close attention for an hour or so. But then the members of the panel grew more animated and captivated with the topic in inverse proportion to the declining interest of the audience. And as the listeners grew more anxious to witness Dirce Archer, waiting down front, conclude the convention with the formal handing of the gavel to Elinor Busby, the panelists grew even more animated, gained their second and third winds, and continued on.

And on.

And on.

The audience dwindled.

The panel went on.

And on.

And on.

Exactly how many hours this situation continued, I can't say, as my watch had expired of slow Martian rust, but it took a very determined sittee to wait through to the concluding ceremony. In particular, I noted Forrie Ackerman and Dave Kyle doggedly trying to outsit the panel, though toward the bitter end even these stalwart fans had to take occasional breaks. After all, most fans are only human.

Dirce Archer and Elinor Busby handled the gavel-passing formalities very well, taking just five minutes, in beautiful contrast to the panel. The remaining audience applauded in wild relief.

That evening was considerably quieter than those preceding, for many fans had already left. Yet there were a few parties among the die-hards, in some cases held amidst the wreckage of the previous night's gaiety, with empty bottles and full ash trays strewn about the rooms.

About a dozen people gathered in the Archer suite, but the contrast with the previous monster party, crowded with fans, was depressing, and everyone left after a while to consolidate forces with (I think it was) the Philly group, where Hal Lynch and his cohorts were still going strong. There was also a group at Don Ford's stronghold; Avram Davidson gave a beer-mug shattering parody of Mickey Spillane writing like Thomas Wolfe, and wrote it down as a keepsake for Riva Smilay.

Naturally, the end of the convention led to thoughts of the forthcoming Season. Not all of us will be able to make

it, especially those from the east coast. But I can honestly say, we'll all wish we could!

In particular, I'd like to be there to prepare another Convention Annual (Seacon Edition, of course.) And I'm certainly going to try. Frank Prieto has practically bought his plane ticket already.

To this end, Frank and I would welcome any suggestions and comments about this first Convention Annual. We know very well it is not the best book it would be theoretically possible to bring out. Mostly, we wish we had been able to have more space in the photo section, but the extremely high cost of photo-offset (and it is VERY high) pretty well set the limits. Being our first effort, the Pittcon Edition took longer to produce and cost more than we had anticipated.

If the Pittcon Edition does go over as we hope, we will try on our next venture to expand the photo section. Besides more extensive coverage, it would be a tremendous advantage to be able to make the photos a bit larger. As it was, in this first Annual we pretty well had to keep the pictures as small as we reasonably could in order to cover as much as possible.

At previous conventions a good many pictures had been shot haphazardly, most of which were never seen except by the takers or a small circle of hometown friends. It just seemed that someone should set out to make a set of photos available as an enduring memory of 1960's greatest science fiction event.

We hope you'll like this first Convention Annual.

Our heartfelt thanks go to Phyllis Economou, who provided heaps of moral support for this venture, identified many of the fans, and promoted sales via Phlotsam and thumb screws.

We also owe thanks to Jimmie Taurasi, F. M. Busby, and Ralph Holland for help in publicizing the Annual.

Jay Kay Klein

Key to the Photo Section

Identification of conventioners is made wherever possible. On some panoramic scenes it is not practical to list everyone. More often than I like, I have been unable to provide full identification. After all, not even Phyllis Economou knows everybody! So if you or other loved ones are not properly provided for, please control your righteous anger. Space has been generally left for the writing in of unlisted names. Identification, of course, is from left to right, with full names used for the first appearance only.

If identification by photo number is sent to us, Frank Prieto and I will include a list of additions in our next Convention Annual. Next time out, we hope to provide not only for fuller identification, but also for fuller coverage.

As for captions, some photos do not have any because (1) they don't need any or (2) I ran out of superlatives, pejoratives, and steam. If some inaccuracies have derided in, they are entirely inadvertent. Above all, if in some places I have written tongue-in-cheek, I hope no one will wish I had bitten it off. I do feel that I am writing for a very special group, with its own brand of humor, private jokes, and family skeletons.

Page 1

Banquet photo. Some conventioners appear here that skillfully dodged the camera elsewhere. For use of this photo, Frank Prieto and I are indebted to Photo Associates, 212 Market St., Pittsburgh, Penna. they can still provide copies of the original giant 11 by 19 1/2 prints, probably priced at \$2.25. They're great souvenirs. No identification is attempted here, because of the very many people involved. But you will find most of these conventioners appearing again in the following pages.

Page 2

The registration booth is the first official stopping point for conventioners.

2

1. *Bruce Bennett* 2. Isaac Asimov 3. 4. Ingrid
Frittsch 5. Forrest J. Ackerman

Doc Asimov is relating his nerve-racking 14-hour solo drive from Boston. For some unfathomable reason, Doc generally is found in deep conversation with young ladies. Especially when in Marsport without Hilda. 4sJ looks on. Note the death-clutch on the fantasy mags. Forry is a fan through and through! Actually, those are his own pro mags.

1.

2.

3.

The two young 'uns here are tentatively identified as Ken and Fran Kreuger's brood. The Kreuger children acquired a Pittcon reputation for politeness and good behavior. Lest anyone be concerned about someone reaching for a drink so early, be assured it is well after one p.m. 'Sides, it's only a carbonated beverage. But you must admit, it's a real fannish gesture. The reading matter is the Pittcon program book.

1.

2.

3.

4. Marion Mallinger

5.

6.

7.

8.

Here's a gay registration scene. Wish we knew your names, fellas. Marion is a Pittsburgh fan.

1. Norman Metcalf

2. Walter Cole

3.

4. Stuart Hoffman

5.

At last, Walt is on the receiving end of a camera. Serves him right! Stu achieved fame at the masquerade ball with his Most Grotesque costume. Norm publishes New Frontiers.

1. *Phil Castora*

2.

3.

4.

Like typical fans everywhere at the Pittcon, the fan on the left is holding the Science Fiction Times. More on the Times later.

1. James V. Taurasi

Well, it's later -- and here's Mr. Science Fiction Times himself. Jimmie has edited fandom's most consistently published newspaper for over 355 issues. He and Frank Prieto, with the aid of George Nims Raybin, brought out an issue of the Times every day of the Pittcon and distributed it gratis to all conventioners. Here, he's cutting the stencils for one of these special issues. The Times normally comes out twice a month, and has won two Hugos. I don't suppose Jimmie would object to a plug: Subscriptions may be sent to Science Fiction Times, Inc., P.O. Box 115, Solvay Branch, Syracuse 9, N.Y.

1. Larry Shaw

2. Bruce Henstell

3.

4. Noreen Shaw

5. Franklin M. Dietz

6.

7. Robert Coulson

Larry, of course, was editor of Infinity. Frank has been a fan personality for over fifteen years, having put out such notable fanzines as Science, Fantasy, and Science Fiction. Buck Coulson edits Yandro.

1.

2. Carol Emshwiller

3.

4. Peg Campbell

5. Gordon R. Dickson

6.

George Scithers

You'll find a full-color portrait of Carol on the cover of your November 1960 Fantasy and Science Fiction, painted by Ed Emsh. Peg, of course, is wife to John Campbell. That's almost as much reflected glory as you can get. Gordie Dickson normally doesn't look this solemn. In fact, during the convention I found him a far from sober person. George Scithers managed, somehow, to get on more of my negatives than any other fan at the Pittcon. Everywhere I went, I seemed surrounded by Scithers. He's a natural-born teleport.

10

1. Larry Shaw 2. Bob Hyde 2. Noreen Shaw 4.

Here we see Larry in the act of forking over his Pittcon membership fee to a hard-working committee member. It's people like Bob and Alice Hyde who put in the work necessary to run the Pittcon machinery.

11

1. 2. Stu Hoffman 3. Ike Asimov 4. Jean Carroll
5. Richard Schultz

Doc is still telling of the rigors of his highway Odyssey. He's a natural-born storyteller, which must prove fortunate upon returning home from Marsport.

Page 3

The labyrinth of corridors around the registration desk is a favorite meeting place.

12

1. Norm Metcalf 2. Jimmie Taurasi 3. Jack Agnew

Surprising all old-timers, Jack's arrival was welcome, indeed. Even today, after all these years, Jack is a heavy-weight in the science fiction field. With Bob Madle in attendance, only the presence of John Baltadonis could add more nostalgia. Jack participated in such events as the famous science fiction baseball game in Philadelphia, held near Bob Madle's boyhood home, and he signed his name on Jimmie Taurasi's porch column, along with the other original conventioners in New York, 1939.

13

1. Dean McLaughlin 2. Theodore R. Cogswell

Ted has come well prepared for a safari in subtropical Pittsburgh. Note to helpful conventioners: never carry 200-pound Ted to his room. He can make it on his own -- he just likes to be babied.

14

1. *Oan Prosser* 2.

Sometimes weary fans just have to sit down and rest. There's a standing shot of this couple on page 20.

- 15
1. Guest-of-honor Jim Blish signs up just like everyone else. Noblesse oblige.
 2. *Phil Castora*
 3. James Blish

16

1. George Nims Raybin
2. Frank R. Prieto
3. Arthur H. Blackwell
4. Lin Detetchin

George is famous for being legal advisor to science fiction organizations and entering suits in their behalf. Frank is co-publisher of the Annual, of course, and a key man in the Science Fiction Times industrial empire. Art and Lin came from New York via very public transportation. She claims he is a well-known boy astrologer.

17

1. E.E. Smith
- 2.

Doc is one of the real favorites of the conventioners. Having written his first planet-buster back in 1918, he qualifies as the most destructive author in science fiction. That's high praise, indeed. Doc lives in a trailer now, but even on the move, he still turns out a story as often as every two or three years.

18

- 1.
- 2.
3. Howard Devore

Big-hearted Howard is looking over a competitor's stock. There are some very choice items on this table, including the rare Ghost Stories right up front.

19

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.

Ah, rest and relaxation -- it's wonderful!

20

1. Roger Sims
2. Mabel Sims

This fan couple is devotedly collating a publication turned out at the convention itself.

21

1. Joni Cornell
2. Michael Deckinger

Mike and Joni are strictly business here, preparing a mimeo stencil for some worthy purpose.

22

1. Oswald Train
- 2.

Ossie is another old-time fan. His collection is one of the best in the country, and he has served many terms as an officer of the Philadelphia Science Fiction Society.

23

1. Robert Lee Martinez
2. Dale Tarr
3. Doc Smith
4. Martin Greenberg
5. Ted Cogswell
6. Jean Carroll
7. Mary Martin
- 8.
9. Ike Asimov
- 10.
11. Bruce Henstell
12. Forry Ackerman
13. James Harmon
14. Mike Deckinger
- 15.

This is a fanoramic shot of the area around the registration desk. You can see the typical sub-groupings, which I generally shot separately, close-up.

Page 4

The Sky Room (saloon), corridors, and hospitality room are daytime focal points.

24

1. 2. Dale Tarr 3. Reporter 4. P. Schuyler Miller
5. Dirce Archer 6. 7. 8.
9. Stu Hoffman

A reporter from a Pittsburgh paper is interviewing Schuy and Dirce for facts about science fiction and science fiction conventions. He then proceeded to ignore the facts and wrote an article strictly for laughs. Ha, ha! Dirce and Schuy, of course, are the mainstays of the Pittcon machinery. Schuy is a real old-time science fiction author, and a present-day critic.

25

1. Earl Kemp 2. Robert E. Briney 3. James O'Meara 4. Les Nirenberg
6. F.M. Busby 7. Ann Dinkleman 8. Phyllis Economou 9. Dean McLaughlin 5.

Buz Busby is the guiding genius of the 1961 Seacon. Les adds the international touch, being from Toronto. Phyllis' presence assures the success of this impromptu party. Dean provides the literary note.

26

1. 2. 3. 4.
5. Marty Greenberg

Macy's Tells Gimbels! I'm not sure what the discussion is about, but Marty is obviously losing. The scholarly-looking referee in the center sees that fair play prevails.

27

1. 2. Arthur Hayes

I wasn't the only one with a camera. Here are two more shutter bugs. Most fans were shooting color.

28

1. Jean B. Bogert 2.

There's an autograph book in Jean's hand. Funny -- she didn't ask ME to sign. Jean has been an officer of the Philadelphia Science Fiction Society innumerable times.

29

1. 2. 3. Raymond Schaffer 4.

Fans will form parties just about anywhere. These simply sat down and held a talk-fest undisturbed by the milling throngs around them. Topics of conversation included science fiction personalities, the younger and the femaler the better. I hateto admit it, but I was drawn into orbit and expressed my opinion, too, on who was the prettiest

fan at the convention. Five people, five opinions -- that's fandom.

30

1. Andrew Reiss 2. Harlan Ellison 2. Barbara Silverberg
Harlan Ellison is an Author.

31

1. 2.
The hospitality room has several chess sets available, and they are well used. Fred Pohl lost four games to one conventioneer.

32

1. 2. Dirce Archer 3.
Dirce is attending to business.

33

1.
This fan is reading the program book. Elsewhere in the Annual, we meet her at the book sale.

34

1. 2. 3.
These are two of the hard-working aids at the registration desk, which is manned and womanned practically 24 hours a day.

35

1. Doc Smith 2. Ron Ellick 3. 4. Joseph Sarno
Down in the main lobby, street level, Doc has his usual rapt audience. Little did Joe know, back in his native hamlet of Chicago, that he would be in the company of Skylark Smith. Ron Ellick is co-editor of Fanac and a TAFF candidate.

36

1. Doc Smith 2. Bruce Pelz 3. Lloyd Arthur Eshbach
Lloyd is another of our beloved old-time science fiction writers. Turned publisher, our Lloyd's Fantasy Press printed some of the finest quality science fiction and fantasy books ever turned out. Doc goes in for solid comfort -- note the sandals. Bruce was the one at the convention who livened up a panel discussion "Who Killed Science Fiction" by referring to John Campbell's publication as "Assalog." JWC stoutly maintained, "I know of no magazine by that name."

Page 5

Scenes from the Sky Room pleasure dome.

37

1. Sam W. McCoy 2. Lou Tabakow 3. E. Ned McKeown 4. Charles V. DeVet 5. Marty Greenberg 6.

You see here the biggest poker game at the Pittcon. Contrary to tradition, it took place in broad daylight and only lasted a few hours. No blood was spilled, either. The only traditional element is Marty's presence. Sam and Ned are Canadian members of the international gaming set.

38

1. 2. 3. Carol Hickman 4. Lyn Hickman
5.

It looks as if Lyn has a pile of his FAPA J-D Argosy for distribution to conventioners.

39

1. 2. H. Beam Piper 3.

A strong foe of prohibition, Beam is standing up sturdily for his rights. Beam insists that despite unfounded rumors, he is NOT H.B. Phylfe. Mr. Phylfe is not on hand to defend himself. Actually, there is a remarkably strong resemblance between Beam and Nelson Bond.

40

1. Marty Greenberg 2. Reporter 2 1/2. Dirce Archer 3. Harlan Ellison 4. Jean Bogert 5. Stu Hoffman

The reporter wanted to interview a publisher and an author. So Dirce rounded up Marty (Gnome Press) and Harlan. Most of Dirce is directly behind Harlan.

41

1. 2. Bjo Trimble 3. *Dave Prosser*

How's this for an atmosphere shot? It's also out of focus.

42

1. Earl Kemp 2. Ted Cogswell 3. Willy Ley 4. Dean McLaughlin
"Well, gentlemen, the 4:02 satellite is now 2,536.5 kilometers directly overhead."

43

1. Larry Shaw 2. Dean McLaughlin
Dean is a fascinating conversationalist.

44

1. Willy Ley 2. Beam Piper 3. Deborah Crawford
We will see more of Debbie at the costume ball. Much more.

45

1. Ossie Train
Ossie is also famous for having founded Prime Press. He is now retired from the publishing business.

46

1. Gene DeWeese 2. Beverly DeWeese 3. Walter French 4.

- 1.Sprague de Camp 2.Willy Ley 3.Beam Piper 4.Jim Blish
- 5.Debbie Crawford

The people gathered here form a very high-powered conversational group, indeed. Debbie, by the way, as we shall see, is one of the more entrancing conventioners.

- 1.Robert A.Madle 2.Joseph Christoff 3.Geral Page

Bob is one of those who practically founded fandom. His earliest fan mags, dating from the antediluvian period of science fiction (before JWC), were duplicated via carbon paper (hectograph having yet to be invented). Now living in semi-retirement (from science fiction) in Maryland, Bob spent many years as an officer of the Philadelphia Science Fiction Society and fan adviser to numerous professional science fiction magazines. His collection is extensive beyond belief, having been acquired brand new at the news-stands. As you can see, Joe and Jerry are in great awe at his Presence.

- 1.Ann Dinkleman 2.Rosemary Hicky 3.Jim O'Meara 4.Boyd Raeburn 5.Earl Kemp 6.Phyllis Economou 7.Bob Briney 8.Buz Busby 9.

We see Buz in his carefree Pittcon days, before he shouldered the Beacon load. Half-hidden Boyd is editor of A Bas.

The Book Mart. The Pittcon Committee did a bang-up job of providing a place for the display of science fiction merchandise. Deserving special mention is the exhibit by Morris Dollens, who offers beautifully reproduced color slides of his breath-taking science fiction paintings for just \$1.00 per set of four. A complete catalog and sample slide are just 25¢: Morris Dollens, 4372 Coolidge Ave., Los Angeles, California.

- 1.Jack Harness 2.

Forry's monster magazine posters form the backdrop here. Jack, of FAPA fame, is looking for mags to round out his collection.

1. 2. 3.Bob Madle

Reading an Ackerman mag, Bob has a table loaded with some of the loot of centuries. Not in this print, Jack Agnew is at Bob's side, just as in the good old Fantascience Digest days.

- 1.

This is George Scithers' display.

1. George Scithers 2.

Here's George in person and a better look at the art.

- 1.
2. Norman Metcalf 3.
- 4.

There is a tendency for the younger fans to be more collection-minded. Perhaps the older fans have already built up a satisfactory hoard.

1. Ken Krueger 2.
- 3.

Ken is a book dealer from Buffalo, and has published a number of science fiction books (Dawn Press).

1. Bob Martinez 2. Sam Moscovitz 3. Art Blackwell 4.
5. 6. Walt Cole 7. 8. 9.

Here comes Sam! Sam is probably the best known personality in fandom. For years the official convention auctioneer, Sam was able to retire when electronic amplification became commonplace. His knowledge of fan affairs is immense, and his collection of science fiction historical documents is the most extensive in existence. He has also sold several stories, including the world's only science fiction quick-frozen foods adventure.

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

1. Dora Holland 2. Ralph Holland

On hand at the Pittcon, naturally, is Ralph Holland, president of NFFF.

1. Lloyd Eshbach 2. Ned McKeown 3.

Neighbors at the book mart, Lloyd and Ned get together during a lull in business.

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
5. Marty Greenberg 6.
7. Mark Irwin

The Pick-A-Book stand is one of the most popular at the mart. Marty can only sell below production cost because he sells in such volume.

1. Donald Ford 2.
- 3.
4. Francis Krueger 5. Ken Krueger

Don Ford is another old-time fan. In fact, he's founder of First Fandom. Now look, Don, I been readin' science fiction since 1938 and I think....

Bjo's Science Fantasy Art Show is practically the brainstorm of the century.

62

1. Jean Young 2. Al Sam Young 3. Ron Ellick 4. Randall Garrett 5. Mark Irwin 6. Bjo Trimble 7. *Bill Ellick* 8. Ike Asimov 9. Sprague de Camp 10. Dirce Archer 11. Jim Blish

Bjo worked hard to put over her very fine Science Fantasy Art Show. In fact, we see her on the opening day finishing off a poster. She is surrounded by nearly half the writing talent at the convention.

63

1. Bjo Trimble

A close-up of Bjo, showing the finished poster.

64

1. C.L. Barrett 2. Mrs. Barrett 3. Jean Smith 4. Ellis Mills 5.

Doc Barrett also qualifies as an old-time fan. He's a deep-dyed conventioner, too. Jean Smith is Doc Smith's wife, of course. Ellis Mills is from the Republic of Texas -- edits UR.

65

1. Leslie Gerber 2. Dick Schultz 3. Sylvia White 4. Andrew Main 5. *Ingrid White* 6. Walter Breen 7. Harlan Ellison 8. *Phil Castora* 9. Theodore White

Ted is editor of Void. There will be a close-up of Sylvia later. Andy edits Bhismillah. Walter's magazine is Tesseract.

66

1. 2. George Scithers

The picture is the same original cover art that Harlan is auctioning off in photo 190. Notice how George teleports directly in front of the lens just as I snap the shutter.

67

1. Jay Kay Klein

I am alone here because no one else would pose with me. As you know, I am co-irresponsible for this Annual (send all letters of complaint to Ann Landers). To get this shot, I collared a reluctant Frank Prieto, stuck one of my cameras in his hand, and forced him to press the shutter release.

68

1. *Ernie Whately* 2. James Broderick 3. Jay K. Klein 4. Les Nirenberg

69

1. 2. Hal Shapiro 3. Rusty de Camp 4. Doc Smith 5.

Doc plays a pretty fair game of chess. But then, he's had Lensman training.

70

1. 2. Robert Silverberg 3. 4. Barbara Silverberg

The art display is very well attended. Bob used to be one-half of a John Campbell two-headed author.

Page 8

A bit of miscellany, featuring the hotel.

71

The Penn-Sheraton Hotel marquee.

72

1. Frank Belknap Long 2. Eva Wandererier 3. Lyda Long

Frank and Lyda are seen a few minutes after reaching the Pittcon, at the start of the banquet. They've been married just about a week. One of the greats of the science fiction world, Frank has written prolifically for many, many years. Lyda was very thrilled at the overwhelming reception she and Frank received at the convention. Lyda is a famous personality in her own right. Eva is a friend of the family.

73

1. Doc Smith 2. Walt Cole 3. *Ruth Berman* 4. Jean Smith 5. Ted White 6. Schuy Miller 7. Jim Blish 8. Dick Eney 9. Bruce Henstell 10. Don Ford 11. Ted Johnstone 12. Ike Asimov

This close-up of the head table at the banquet shows Ted walking off with his doorprize, cover art from a John Carnell magazine.

74

1. Ike Asimov 2. *Bill Swill* 3. Mike Deckinger

Doc is holding a Hugo, which caught the light of the flash and literally turned into a glittering, golden symbol.

75

1. Dick Eney 2.

This picture really belongs with those covering the masquerade ball, but had to be place here. Dick is in disguise as the editor of the fabulous Fancyclopedia II.

76

1. Ed Emshwiller 2. Sam Moscowitz 3. John W. Campbell

Ed and John are panelists discussing science fiction art, from a producer's (Ed) and consumer's (John) viewpoints. Sam is moderator and producer of the slides used for illustration.

77

1. Sidney Porcelin

Taken the last day of the convention, this photo shows a typical fannish reaction to the fast pace of a science fiction convention: complete collapse.

78

1. 2. Ed Emsh 3. 4.

After the panel on science fiction art, Ed is besieged by admirers.

The convention program and audience.

79

There are just too many people here to name. Forry Ackerman and the others form an interested audience for the convention program.

80

1. Ellison
2. *Walt Cole*
3. Sam Moscovitz
4. Harlan
- 5.

Harlan really can conduct an auction!

81

- 1.
2. Robert Pavlat
3. Marion Mallinger
4. Emile Greenleaf
5. Arthur Archer

During a lull in the sessions, these fans relax and wait for the next panel. Bob is a very well known southern science fiction personality (Maryland). Emile, too, comes from below the Mason-Dixon line (New Orleans). Arthur is from Pittsburgh, of course, and shares with Dirce some of the burden of putting on the Pittcon.

82

1. Kyle
- 2.
3. Frederick Prophet
4. David
5. Jim Broderick
6. Larry Shaw
- 7.
8. Ruth

Dave is paying for some auction material he bought. He was at the first convention in 1939 and at most if not all since then. In recent years he has gained widespread attention for managing the 1956 New York convention and organizing the plane flight to the 1957 London convention. In the tradition of many stalwart fans, Dave and Ruth spent their honeymoon at the London convention. Fred and Jim are known for their work on the Detroit convention committee.

83

1. Andy Reiss
2. Harlan Ellison
3. Nick Falasca
4. Sandy
5. Howard Devore
- 6.
- 7.
- 8.

In the anteroom leading to the convention hall, Nick is readying additional auction material.

84

1. Harlan Ellison
2. Larry Shaw
3. Dave Kyle
4. Eric Bentcliffe
5. Robert Coulson
6. Norm Metcalf
7. Bjo Trimble

With playboy Harlan as moderator, this panel discusses fanzine publishing. Eric Bentcliffe is the TAFFman from England (as if you didn't know). Back in Blighty (as it's called in WWI films) he publishes Bastions. Buck Coulson publishes Yandro. Norm edits New Frontiers. Bjo is on the staff of Shaggy.

85

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
4. Norm Metcalf
- 5.
- 6.
7. John Campbell
8. Dean
9. McLaughlin
- 10.
- 11.

Ever-popular John Campbell generally is the center of a crowd of fans. Here we see him shortly after finishing the panel with Ed Emsh on science fiction art.

86

Again, here's a photo with too many people for identification. However, since this crowd is paying rapt attention to Frank Long at the rostrum, let me point out Lyda Long, dressed in white, in the third row.

87

1. Krueger 2. Stephen F. Schultheis 3. 4. Ken
5. 6. Howard Devore 7. 8.

Steve is about to write out a check for some auction material he purchased.

88

1. 2. Mark Irwin 3. 4. Jack Harness
5. 6. Andy Main

Hal Clement's model of Mesklin's orbit for "Mission of Gravity" attracts considerable attention.

Page 10

More program scenes.

89

Introduced by Sam Moskowitz, Hal Clement receives an ovation. In the foreground are Randy Garrett and Sprague de Camp.

90

Fred Pohl and Beam Piper greet each other.

91

1. Ruth Kyle 2. Dave Kyle 3. Jock Root 4. Bob Silverberg
5. 6.

92

1. Sprague de Camp 2. Dirce Archer 3. Ike Asimov

Sprague is on the infamous Auction Bloch, run this year by the insidious Dr. Isaac Asimov. Doc really rakes his victims over the coals, imputing to them physical qualities normally reserved only to describe Indian snake oil. Sprague fetched the sum of \$25.

93

1. Howard Devore 2. Margaret Ford 3. George Arthur Smith
4. Ike Asimov 5. Marty Greenberg

At a later panel, Doc is a spectator himself. Margaret is wife to Don Ford. Of particular interest is George Smith, whom we find here in situ, most likely searching for possible additions to his shrunk head collection. "Sarge" is curator for archeology at the Firelands Museum.

1. Randy Garrett

Randy Garrett is on the Auction Bloch, being torn apart by Ike Asimov's sallies. Bidding for the body went tortuously up by nickels and dimes, even by pennies, as a buyer's market found a glut of surplus Garretts. At agonizingly humorous last, Bruce Henstell's \$7.29 won a still-live-and-quivering Randy Garrett.

1. Floyd Gibson 2. Sprague de Camp

Sprague meets the high bidder for an hour of his time. Sprague's \$25 was top price, with Ike Asimov himself next for \$16.50.-- raised by the four-man syndicate of John Gould, Eric Delson, David Stein, and Muriel Stein. Willy Ley sold by proxy (Lou Tabakow) for \$15 to Andy Meek, tying Judy Merrill's price bid by Jack Barr. Ricky Brooks got Doc Smith for the bargain basement sum of \$8.

1. Hal Shapiro 2. Dick Eney 3. Jim Prophet 4. Jim Harmon
 5. Sally Kidd 6. Rosemary Hicky 7. Doc Smith 8. *Bob Lamberck*
 9. Edward Cox 10. *Pardita Wilson* 11. 12. Lee Anne
 Tremper 13. Bob Madle 14. Eric Bentcliffe 15. Sam Moscovitz
 16. Juanita Coulson 17. Dick Schultz

Now, Doc, Kimball Kinnison would never wear a beanie....
 I think Hal Lynch is the instigator of this glee club.

1. Hal Clement 2. Doc Smith 3. Dirce Archer

It's Hal Clement's turn on the Auction Bloch. Ike gave him both barrels of caustic wit and unloaded the carcass to Mary Martin for \$12.

1. Sam Moscovitz 2. Hal Clement

Sam is on the platform to help with the disposal of the bodies.

1. 2. Dale Tarr 3. Hal Clement 4. Buz Busby
 5. Dr. Mary Martin

Mary Martin has just purchased her favorite author and is taking possession. She later bid \$125 for the original "Mission of Gravity" manuscript and the Mesklin globe and orbit models.

Still more program.

1. Eric Bentcliffe 2. Ruth Kyle 3. Dave Kyle

Dave has a camera loaded with Kodachrome and uses clear flashbulbs filtered through a blue hood. That's George Scithers' shoulder at the extreme right. I fooled him this time (again) -- I cropped the negative!

101

1. Lyda Long 2. Frank Long 3. Dirce Archer 4. Ed Wood

Frank and Lyda are on the platform, overwhelmed by a thunderous applause. He has just made the formal announcement of their marriage. A very close friend of H.P. Lovecraft (as of most fantasy greats), Frank answered questions from the audience about Lovecraft.

102

1. John Campbell 2. 3. 4.

103

Ed Emsh is surrounded by fans following his discussion with John Campbell on science fiction art.

104

1. ~~Patricia Lupoff~~ 2. Ron Ellik 3. 4.
5. ~~Bill Sarill~~ 6. Ted White 7. 8. Walter Breen
9. Sylvia White 10. Les Nirenberg 11.

While the last item of the convention program drags on, this exceptionally convivial group (even for fans) watches a series of home-produced fantasy films.

105

1. Ron Ellik 2. Bruce Henstell 3. Mark Irwin 4. Leslie Gerber

This is a scene from The Purple Pastures, presented by LASFS-CHIAC. Three neo-fans are learning about fandom from Deshee (Ron). The complete cast list (dramatis personae) reads like a page from the What's This? directory of fandom.

106

More audience. I think this is the remnant watching the closing hours of the last panel. Note the dedicated look on the faces of these determined sitters.

107

1. 2. 3. Fred Pohl 4.
5. Bill Ellern 6.

Fred Pohl's autograph is a sought-after item.

108

1. Frank Dietz 2. Bruce Henstell

Frank is recording the Pittcon on tape for archival purposes. He possesses the most complete record of convention proceedings in existence.

109

1. Dirce Archer 2. Al Lewis 3. Elinor Busby 4. Bob Pavlat
5. Howard Devore 6. Hal Lynch 7. Chris Moscovitz

This is the last panel on the convention program -- "The Science Fiction Club." Dirce Archer is going down front to keep her vigil for the gavel-passing ceremony. Chris is asking a question from the floor. Chris married Sam Moscovitz a while back and has plunged into fandom. She is one of the country's leading surgeons.

110

1. Dirce Archer 2. Elinor Busby

At long last, the concluding ceremony takes place. People suddenly come to life, the lights turn on, flashbulbs flare, and Elinor takes on the responsibility for the 1961 convention at Seattle.

Page 12

The Masquerade Ball. This is a spectacle always thoroughly enjoyed by the spectators. But I should like to add: even more thoroughly enjoyed by the participants. In costume myself this year, I'd like to make a plea for greater participation.

111

1. Ted Engel 2. 3. 4.
5. 6. 7. 8.
9. 10. 11.

These fans are entranced by Sylvia White's costume, which is displayed onstage.

112

1. Sylvia White 2. Phyllis Economou 3. Ray Smith 4. Dirce Archer 5. Doc Barrett

Somehow, Doc is stuck with the onerous chore of master of ceremonies. However, he is bravely facing up to his work. Sylvia's costume needs no explanation. Ray, a member of the Pittcon Committee, and the others onstage are judging the contest.

113

1. Bjo Trimble

Bjo is the winner of the Grand Prize. Her truly beautiful costume is topped off by a papier-mache unicorn head. The form-fitting green ensemble evoked oh's, ah's, and ah hah's!

114

1. Dick Schultz 2. Pat Lupoff 3. Dick Lupoff 4. Sylvia White
Dick and Pat are dressed as Captain Marvel (Dick) and Mary Marvel (Pat).

115

Don Thompson
1. ~~Jack Harness~~ 2. 3. 4. Phyllis
Economou 5. *Maggi Curtis* 6. 7. Doc Barrett

Some of the costumes onstage.

116

1. 2.
These lads are up in the balcony looking things over.

117

1. Sylvia White
Sylvia's costume attracts considerable attention.

118
1. Kyle 2. *Ricky Brooks* 3. Bjo Trimble 4. Dave
Bjo's costume also attracts considerable attention.

119
1. 2. *Curtis*

120
1. Phyllis Economou 2.
Phyllis is disguised as an earth girl.

121
1. Willy Ley 2. *Curtis*
Willy is disguised as a rocket expert.

122
1. 2. 3. Beam Piper
Beam is disguised as H.B. Phyffe.

Page 13
More Masquerade Ball.

123
1. Ray Beam 2. 3.
Tables are available for fans who just wish to watch.
A bar in the rear of the hall dispenses further recreation.

124
A fanoramic view from above the stage.

125
1. Debbie Crawford
Debbie's costume is one of the favorites at the ball.
Debbie is also talented as a chess player.

126
1. Willy Ley 2. Chris Moscovitz

127
1. 2. 3. Joe Sarno 4.

128
1. Randy Garrett 2. *Andy Young* 3. Harlan Ellison 4. Larry Stark
5. Andy Young 6. Jean Young
Randy is almost always a focal point of a gay circle.

129
1. 2. 3. 4.

130
1. *Maggi Curtis* 2. ~~Jack~~ *Don Thompson*

131
1. *Barbi Johnson* 2. *Johnson*
This is a particularly fine pair of eye-catching costumes.

132

2. Willy Ley 3. Hans Stefan Santesson 4.
5. Ike Asimov 6. Marty Greenberg 7. Avram Davidson

Marsport, U.S.A. The pixie on the extreme right is Avram Davidson, whose beard is not of the 10¢-a-dozen variety so common to science fiction personalities. Avram has a genuine half-shekel beard, grown lovingly over the centuries, and cropped according to the injunctions of Maimonides.

133

1. 2. 3. 4.

134

1. 2. *Ruth Berman* 3. 4.
5. Ben Jason 6. *George Knap*

135

1. Hans Santesson 2. John Campbell 3. Jim O'Meara 4.
5. Emile Greenleaf 5. Lee Tremper

136

1. 2. 3. *Perdita Nelson* 4. George
Scithers 5. Sprague de Camp 6. Larry Breed 7. Bruce Hen-
stell 8. Dick Eney 9. Bev DeWeese

Sprague demonstrates the most approved way to immolate a tribal enemy. George just managed to make the picture by a 100-yard teleport.

137

1. Alderson Fry 2. 3. 4.

138

The prize winners are onstage.

139

1. 2. 3. 4.
5. Jim Harmon

140

Non-prize winners are onstage.

141

1. 2. *Ernie Wheatley* 3. Bob Silverberg 4. Jim Warner
5. Ron Ellik 6. 7. Forry Ackerman 8.
9. Barbara Silverberg

Page 15

Party, Party!

142

1. Sam McCoy 2. Ned McKeown 3. Marty Greenberg

Up in Marty's room -- one of the smallest parties at the convention: just four people. Peek-a-Boo Greenberg is camera shy.

143

1. Ben Jason 2. Jean Carroll 3. Don Ford 4. Bob Pavlat

The organizational meeting of the First Fandom group. Well, it's this way, Don, I started reading science fiction in the fall of 1938, and....

144

1. Sam McCoy 2. Ned McKeown 3. Marty Greenberg

It's a great party, Marty.

145

1. George Raybin 2. Frank Prieto

Spread before your unbelieving eyes is a slumber party. Bewitched, bothered, and bushed, George and Frank have stayed up all night publishing the Science Fiction Times.

146

1. Bruce Pelz 2. Sandy Cutrell 3.

5. *Bill Silverman* 6. Ted Johnstone 7.

9. Lin Deretchin 10. Art Blackwell

4. *Ruth Berman*
8. *Ruth Berman*

Not all the parties are in hotel rooms. This mad ball is in full swing at the closed-down Sky Room.

147

1. Jean Carroll 2.

3. Margaret Ford

Another scene at the First Fandom meeting. It was in the fall of '38, see....

148

1. *Ricky Brooks* 2. Bob Lambbeck 3.

5. *Ricky Brooks* 6. *Ruth Berman* 7. Sylvia White 8. Dick Schultz

Party held in the art show room. 9—10. *Ruth Berman* 11. *Ted Johnstone*

149

1. Sylvia White 2.

5. *Ruth Berman* 6. *Ruth Berman* 7. *Ted Johnstone* 8. Art Blackwell

9. Lin Deretchin 10. *Ruth Berman*

Same party as in photo 148, but different view.

Page 16

More parties.

150

1. *Bob Lambbeck* 2. Steve Schultheis 3.

5. Virginia Schultheis 6. *Bob Lambbeck* 7. Dave Kyle

This is a scene about 4 a.m. Note the tired look. (PSFS party)

151

1. *Sam Lee Sharp* 2. Andy Young 3. Ted Johnstone 4. *Ruth Berman*

152

Foreground: 1. Lester del Rey 2. Gordie Dickson 3. Debbie Crawford 4. Hal Lynch 5. 6. Willy Ley

Right: 7.Bob Madle 8. 9.Bob Hyde 10.
11.Ray Smith 12.Arthur Archer 13.Joni Cornell
14. 15.

This is the number one party at the convention, held in the Archer suite. From this photo, you can get some idea how crowded it became about an hour after starting.

153

1. 2.Eric Bentcliffe
Taffman Eric at the Archer party. His copies of the Annual are being sent ballast, disguised as Yank mags.

154

1. 2. 3.Dick Schultz 4.
5.Boyd Raeburn 6.Ted White

This party is taking place the last night of the convention.

155

1.Fred 2.
Archer party. 3.

156

1.Ray Smith 2. 3. 4.Debbie Crawford
5.Willy Ley

Debbie is still in costume, as the masquerade ball preceded the Archer party. Willy is at the refreshment stand.

157

1.Jay Kay Klein

I thought as long as I had to return to my room to pick up more film, I'd take a shot proving I'm a party-goer, too.

158

Archer party. The mouth you see surrounded by Randy Garrett is reading aloud a local paper's miscoverage of the convention. The reporter made it appear that a group of beanie-wearing teenagers were gathered for flying saucer worship.

Page 17

More parties.

159

1. 2. 3. 4.Lee Tremper
5. 6. 7. 8.Eric Bentcliffe
9.Bob Madle 10.Hal Lynch 11. 12.
More Archer party.

160

1. 2. 3.Randy Garrett 4.Willy Ley
5.Arthur Archer 6.Dirce Archer 7.Schuy Miller

These are practically the first people at the Archer party. Somebody must have invited Dirce.

161

Still more Archer party

162

- 1.Lester del Rey 2.Gordie Dickson 3.Debbie Crawford 4.
Archer party.

163

- 1.Arthur Archer 2.Alderson Fry 3.George Raybin 4.Edward
Bielfeldt
First Fandom party.

164

- 1.Lou Tabakow 2.Doc Barrett 3.Margaret Ford 4.Stanleigh
Vinson

Very early at the Archer party. Later, Willy Ley was
to kibitz the chess game played at the table in the foreground.

165

1. 2. 3. 4.Lester del Rey
5.Chris Steinbrunne 6.Hans Santesson
Archer party.

166

1. 2.Buddie McKnight
Philadelphia Science Fiction Society party.

167

- 1.Fred Prophet 2.Virginia Schultheis 3.Bob Lampbeck 4.Jim
Broderick 5. 6.Harriett Kolchak 7.
8.Mabel Sims 9.Eric Bentcliffe 10.Pat Lupoff 11.Beam
Piper 12.Jim Harmon 13.Dean McLaughlin

PSFS party. Jim and others are devouring slices of
the famous cake distributed at the PSFS party. There are
other goodies, too. This is an A-1 party!

Page 18

More parties.

168

- 1.Beam Piper 2. 3. 4.
5. 6.Robert Heinlein 7. 8.Marty
Greenberg 9.Leo Roth Klein

Bob Heinlein won a Hugo for "Starship Soldier" and is
being congratulated here, after the banquet. Leo is the fan
who bid \$101 for an unabridged original manuscript by Philip
José Farmer. This is probably the second best "pro" party.
Later, Hugo winners and other celebrities went to an unlisted
party.

169

- 1.Charles DeVet 2.Jean Carroll 3.Bob Madle 4.
5.Stan Vinson 6. 7.Don Ford
First Fandom party.

170

- 1.Sid Coleman 2.Dick Schultz 3.Dean McLaughlin 4.Pat
Lupoff 5.Beam Piper 6. 7.Jim Broderick
8.Virginia Schultheis 9. 10.Harriett Kolchak
PSFS party.

171

1.Emile Greenleaf 2.Marion Mallinger 3.Avram Davidson
4.Gordie Dickson 5.Judith Merrill 6.Bob Heinlein

Don Ford's stronghold, the last evening of the convention, where the remnants of the conventioners gather.

172

1. 2.Sam Moscovitz 3.Emile Greenleaf
4.Marion Mallinger 5.

The frenzy has died down; it's the last evening of the convention. This party is held in the rubble left from the previous night's party at PSFS headquarters. Sam is discoursing on the Dean drive.

173

1. 2.Harriett Kolchak 3. 4.Mabel Sims
5.Eric Bentcliffe 6.Dean McLaughlin 7.Buck Coulson 8.
PSFS party.

174

1.Jack Harness 2. 3.Forry Ackerman 4.*Ingrid Witzsch*
5.Buddie McKnight 6. 7. 8.Les
Nirenberg 9. Lower right: 10.Leslie Gerber
11.Ted White 12. 13.Bob Stewart

PSFS party. These fans are watching television! There must be a moral here, someplace.

175

1.Mabel Sims 2.Carol Hickman 3. 4.
5.Dean McLaughlin
PSFS party. The cake is just being cut up.

176

1.Bob Pavlat 2.Harriett Kolchak 3. 4.Jim
Broderick 5.Jack Agnew 6.Bob Madle
PSFS party.

Page 19

Still more parties.

177

1.Dean McLaughlin 2.Carol Emsh
Carol looks just like an Emsh portrait. This party is undoubtedly THE "pro" party -- by invitation only.

178

1.Sarge Smith 2.Ed Emsh 3.Sprague de Camp 4.
5.

Same "victory" party as in photo 168. Just to the right of Sprague's head is someone's Hugo. Could that be Bob Mills talking to Ed Emsh?

179

1. 2.Schuy Miller 3.Judy Merrill 4.Bob Heinlein
5.George Scithers
Pro party. Hi, George!

180

1.Ted Cogswell 2.Gordie Dickson 3.Fred 4.George Scithers 5.Dan Keyes 6.Bob Heinlein 7.Judy Merrill

Gordie is playing his guitar, and the rest of the party is singing. Gordie's guitar is just about impossible to keep in tune, and later on, the singing became even worse. Dan won a Hugo, of course, for the best short story. Wife Aurora is at the party, too. Bob Mills also managed to duck the camera.

181

1.Dr. Janet Jeppson 2.Hans Santesson 3.Marty Greenberg 4.Avram Davidson 5.*Sid Coleman?* 6.Sprague de Camp

Pro party

182

1.Avram Davidson 2.Dean McLaughlin 3.George Scithers 4.Gordie Dickson 5.Schuy Miller 6.Fred 7.Bob Heinlein

Pro Party. Gordie is singing a solo. To his left is Fred, a Canadian affiliated with the CBC. He recorded some of the highlights of the party, including the worst of the singing.

183

1.Arthur Archer 2.Dirce Archer 3.Chris Moscovitz 4.Judy Merrill 5.Hans Santesson 6.Gordie Dickson 7.Ted Cogswell

This party started early the last evening of the convention, but soon ran out of steam, and everyone left for the PSFS and Don Ford suites, where smaller quarters and more people created a more convention-like atmosphere. Gordie roused some mild excitement by telephoning California to contact Ray Bradbury and Pohl Anderson -- but was unable to reach them.

184

1.Randy Garrett 2.Doc Smith
Last-evening party at the Archer suite.

Page 20

Around the convention in seven photos.

185

1.Sandy Cutrell 2.Beam Piper 3.Mike Deckinger 4.Emile Greenleaf 5.*Ruth Berman* 6.Ted Johstone

Fans and author join in song -- a rousing spiritual to the tune of "Jesse James."

186

1.Randy Garrett 2.Bob Heinlein

Sometimes Randy exaggerates a bit when describing the height of his favorite drink. Taken at the big pro party, this shot shows Bob relaxing after his banquet appearance. Gordie Dickson's infamous guitar is at the upper right.

187

1. Frank Dietz 2. Belle Dietz 3. Sandy Sanderson 4. Joy Sanderson 5. Sam Moscovitz 6. Walt Cole 7. George Raybin 8. Chris Moscovitz 9. Dale Tarr 10. Ossie Train 11. Jimmie Taurasi

After the gavel-passing ceremony, this group of eminent fans gathers in a downtown Pittsburgh restaurant. Joy and Sandy have only been in the United States a week, but already they have learned enough of the language to order dinner. Frank Prieto, sitting opposite Ossie and Jimmie, didn't quite make the picture.

188

1. Howard Devore 2. Jim Harmon

The Sky Room is the recreational heart of the Pittcon. Until the bar closes. Jim is looking for a stray ice cube.

189

1. 2. *Dave Prosser* 3. Joni Cornell
Any comment here would be uncalled for.

190

1. Harlan Ellison

Harlan is auctioning one of the better cover illustrations.

191

1. 2. 3. Bob Stewart 4. George Raybin 5. Dick Schultz 6. Frank Prieto

Seattle party held in the Los Angeles Science Fiction Society suite. This party is really jammed. Contrary to appearances, George is not about to bite anyone -- he's just a bit nearsighted with his glasses on.

EPILOGUE

There's only one thing more fun than last year's convention -- and that's next year's convention. See you all again at the Seacon.

Published February 1961.

SUPPLEMENT

To

CONVENTION ANNUAL No. 1 -- Pittcon Edition 1960

This supplement to the first Convention Annual contains additions and corrections submitted by a number of fans. The publishers wish in particular to thank the following who have helped out with extra-long compilations:

Dirce Archer, Bob Coulson, and Don Ford.

Photo No.	Identification
2	3.Ida Rosenbloom
3	1.Roger Sims
4	7.Convention Bureau worker 8.Bob Hyde
5	3.Jack Herzog 5.Mary Martin
6	1.Phil Castora 3.Schuy Miller
9	3.Emsch
10	4.Bob Horvath
11	1.Bob Hyde
14	1.Dave Prosser 2.Mrs. Prosser
15	1.Jack Herzog 2.Phil Castora
18	1.George Young 3.NOT Howard Devore
19	3.Bill Conner
23	7.Belle Dietz 8.Ida Rosenbloom 15.Judy Merrill
24	1.George Early 6.Joe Rozmarin 7.Marty Greenberg 8.Mary Wolf
25	5.Jim O'Meara
26	1.Donald Corbett 2.Alice Hyde 3.Schuy Miller 4.Art Draper
27	1.Donald Anderson
31	1.Walter French 2.Don Anderson
32	1.Don Anderson
34	1.Convention Bureau worker 2.F.C. McKnight
37	6.Roger Sims (?)
41	3.Dave Prosser
46	4.Mary Wells (?)
50	2.Bill Thailing
56	4.Hal Clement 5.Dale Tarr
57	1.Hal Shapiro 3.Ruth Berman 4.Marie Elder 5.Dave Elder
61	1.F.C. McKnight
62	Behind Sprague de Camp lurk Hal Clement and Fred Pohl!
64	5.Mrs. Mills (Ellis' mother)
65	8.Phil Castora
66	1.Bill Dittrich
68	1.Don Anderson
69	1.Joseph Drew
73	3.Beatrice Taylor (TAFF raffle, NOT doorprize.)
80	5.Ken Parkes
81	1.George Early
82	2.Belle Dietz (?) 1.Herb Schofield 7.Donald Corbett

Photo No. Identification

83 8.Imogene Carpenter (Ken Parkes, NOT Nick Falasca, is
readying auction material.)
84 Eric Bentcliffe, NOT Harlan Ellison, is mederator.
85 1.Dale Tarr 2.George Earley 3.Joe Martino
87 6.Jack Herzog 7.Ray Smith 8.Ila Smith
88 1.Lewis Grant
96 8.Bob Lambeck
99 1.Ned McKeown
102 2.William Powers 3.Robert McConnell 4.Bob Delgado
Institute of Radio Engineers panel.
104 1.NOT Pat Lupoff
11 2.Hal Clement
115 1.Don Thompson 2.Ed Curtis 3.Margery Curtis
5.Maggie Curtis 6.Betsy Curtis
119 1.Jessamine Greer 2.Ed Curtis
121 2.Ed Curtis
122 2.Paul Wislocki
127 2.Rod Monson
129 1.Geraldine Hovis 2.Marie Elder 3.Ken Krueger 4.Joe Coulter
130 1.Maggie Curtis 2.Don Thompson
131 1.Barbara Johnson 2.Richard Johnson
133 1.Don Anderson
134 2.Ruth Berman 5.Ben Jason (back turned) 7.George Heap
141 2.Don Anderson
146 3.Phil Castora
147 2.Bill Conner
148 2.Bob Lambeck
149 7.Ted Johnstone 10.Ruth Berman
150 1.Bill Dittrich 6.Ben Jason
151 4.Ruth Berman
152 5.Ida Rosenbloom 8.Leo Klein 10.Ken Parkes
14.Jim Broderick 15.Bob Horvath
153 1.Paul Wislocki
155 1.John Hamilton 2.Joe Rozmarin
156 3.Ken Parkes
159 2.Ray Smith 4.Alice Hyde 5.Ken Parkes 6.Helen Parkes
160 2.Bea Taylor
162 4.Marion Mallinger
163 1.NOT Arthur Archer
165 3.Bob Hyde
168 7.Charles DeVet
170 9.Bob Pavlat
172 5.George Raybin
173 3.Gene DeWeese 8.George Willick
175 4.Sid Coleman
178 4.NOT Bob Mills
180 3.John Hamilton 8.Dirce Archer (back of head!)
181 5.Sid Coleman
182 6.John Hamilton
183 4.Bea Taylor
185 5.Ruth Berman
189 1.Mrs. Frosser 2.Dave Frosser

In preparation, to be distributed December 1960:

C O N V E N T I O N A N N U A L - - P i t t c o n E d i t i o n

The Convention Annual -- Pittcon Edition 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 photo-offset for high quality. This twenty page section, 8 1/2 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 Piper 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 Merrill in the other. And not far away is Dan Keyes, on the floor -- dead sober.

There's E.E. Smith, Frank B. Long, Fred Pohl -- 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.W.) Up in Marty's Room (Peek-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-stickling, mustache drawing, and other fan activities.

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

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

You will find the Convention Annual of 1960 one of the finest moments 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 Pittcon 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 Pittcon 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.