PABLO PICASSO Picasso is, without a doubt, a genius. This artist has flamboyantly reshaped our visual world. By thinking uhconventionally and working with the simplest of materials-sometimes even with abandoned junk from the streetshe has brought about this transformation while staying at home, fermenting an explosive imagination in the volcano of his own inexhaustible energy. Adhering strictly to artistic laws of his own invention. . . yet championing absolute freedom of creative thought for others; a believer in communism's philosophy... and still a generous contributor to the Catholic Church; intensely interested in the latest news. . .but living in almost total isolation from the world around him: the man is one of history's most condradictory personalities and, from a distance, nearly as perplexing as a roomful of his portraits. Adored and zealously followed by some; maligned and ridiculed by others; rarely venturing beyond the gate; never seeking a market for his talents; his face, nonetheless, is known everywhere. The demand for his time is so enormous as to make him guite probably the highest-paid man alive. His recognition and success have no equals in our century-possibly never.

Farticularly interesting is the very wide range of styles Picasso has worked in. Some of his pieces are near classic in their detail, pure harmony, and feeling, while others bear little or no apparent relationship to anything anyone has ever had the nerve to call art. Much of his latest work falls into the latter category. Formerly, Picasso integrated his materials to produce a harmonious mixture of style, technique, and pure beauty. Now their seems to be no relationship whatsoever between his subject ster and his raw materials.

In the opinion of this writer, this great artist (there is no use in arguing how good he can be, for he has no peers) has for the last few years been laughing at the entire world from his estate on the French Riviera. No matter what sort of trash he puts out, as long as he signs

it, buyers will flock to the sales and bid the prices sky high. He need not creat beauty; all the public is really interested in is seeing his name on it somewhere.

However, the public has no one but themselves to blame for the present situation, for they produced it them? It selves. Picasso's case is not an isolated one. The same situation arises whenever a man reaches the top of his profession. The public loses its sense of proportion and soon "ruins" the man.

Elections Coming Up Continued

The ballots of the candidates from the Freshman class are as follows:

Cataldo, Tony Santore
V.President......Angeline Assi,
Jack Baradziej,
Treasurer......Frank Mussoline,
Mary Richardson
Student Council....Maxwell Berman,
F.Kostos Jr., Mike McDonald,
Ann Colancecco, Jim Bartol, Rapph
Gabriel, Bev Demko, Adeline Schumachex
Steve Slacin, Hank Richard
If their are any ommissions or corrections
to this list, notify Mr. Mattern, don't
tell us, tell Werpshaw.

PARNASSUS HOLDS MEETINGS—ELECTS OFFICERS