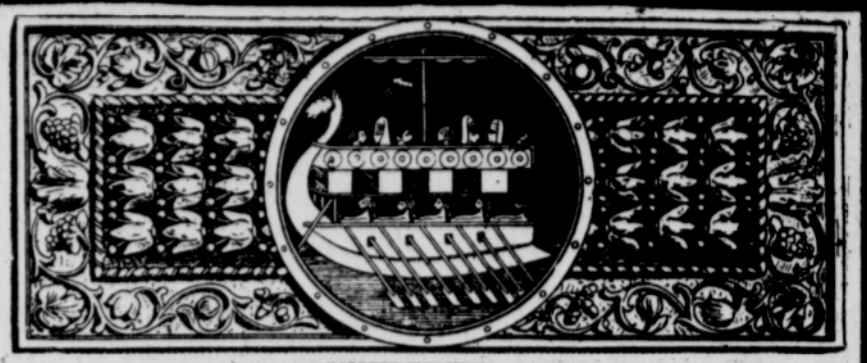




LIFE & TIMES



JACK WENNSTROM

It is from the periphery that the great movements in art originate, from isolated, often alienated visions. Jack Wennstrom is found there, uncompromising in his art and in his low opinion of what is promoted as the art establishment. Because a painting of his was excluded from a showing of his works by a local business which had an aversion to nudes (his nudes, at least), Wennstrom has set up a gallery in the old hotel in which he lives, the Gilmore, as a showplace for artists to display whatever works they wish without restrictions. Wennstrom is thirty-seven years old, originally from Idaho, and is self-taught as an artist. "As an art form, painting is dead," he says and claims that the last painting was done in 1917. "Paintings are only fragments, remnants, clues, hints about art, god, life. The act of painting is self-justifying and self-explanatory. A very selfish act."

