After a long silence the pause occurred or occurred the afternoon as I dream of Ron Christ walking from Harrison toward McKnight between the corner and the Ulrich Gallery slender many physiques in the vicinity of the Miró mural at that moment Ron looked like one of his many long persons crossing vacant city squares no one else in my field of vision just the painter but the small economy the smallness between his body seen as a solitary total shape and his painted figures as if the person of his art were diminutive his own not absolute likeness or not necessarily as yet the familiar family resemblance appeared as if the work gave rise to an abstract self-portrait carried on maker over into itself carried an attitude a manner a way an it would be a sense of being that Ron Christ's human symbols often shown from behind standing or standing in deserted places in relation to the chosen spaces of urban Europe with the intensity of such cultural perspective in Mediterranean colors equal from in the geometric depth of art and that's how the painter surfaced today crossing a desolate street before the gallery near Miró twin studio buildings for plastic and graphic arts

—WSU Professor of French Wilson Baldridge