

March 13, 1950

By Charles BERNARD

Manteau Gallery, paintings by Poucette

Poucette is fantasy itself. She springs from her brush or her pencils with an exuberance that never dries up and who always finds new motives. Always news stories to tell and where animals, especially cats, play a leading role. The most remarkable thing is her enthusiasm frenzied in motion. The lines are like springs which relax, which leap, which vibrate. Crazy dynamism.

We have already spoken of Poucette. She was then twenty years old. It was last year. And already she has evolved towards a sure hand more and more surprising, an imagination always more in awakening. We say that artists have an inner demon. Poucette has a facetious devil who let us astonish.