

January 47

By Charles BERNARD

EXHIBITIONS

At Manteau Gallery, a revelation: the painting of Miss Poucette Fauconier.

She is 20 years old, Poucette, and her painting too. That is what is remarkable, this astonishing youth, by which we want to say freshness, sudden jump, a little arid grace and ingenuous charm.

A painting of instinct but an instinct, guided by a lucid intelligence, contained in an already surprisingly sure hand of herself, who knows where she is going.

This is the first time that Miss Poucette Fauconier has shown her paintings. She had only manifested herself through her drawings the sight of which disconcerted the amateurs. Works of a graphic design surprisingly personal or every stroke, every line, every arabesque inscribed a new rhythm in the life of the shapes. We find it here in a series of enhanced watercolors pinks, blues, the most tender mauves and where female figures roll up and unroll their curves voluptuous as on a musical level.

Paintings, on the contrary, are worth by their firmness plasticity. A relief obtained less by the play of shadows than by the juxtaposition of tones in perfect harmony. And nothing in all that smells of school, the application of a well-behaved student, the lesson of a master. But a keen sense of what it is "the surface covered with colors assembled in a certain order", according to the formula of Maurice Denis, but going hand in hand with a reasoned understanding of the subject.