



Pierre Forest Three-masted Sailing Boat.



1 200 EUR

Signature : Pierre Forest

Period : 20th century

Condition : Bon état

Length : 82 cm

Height : 63 cm

Description

Pierre Forest was a painter of seascapes, landscapes and still lifes. He was born in Nice in 1881 and died in Paris in 1971. He exhibited galleries in Paris, and from 1931 to 1943, he exhibited at the Salon des Indépendants in Paris. South America, Switzerland and Morocco. The city of Nice organized a retrospective of his work in 1981. This oil on canvas depicts a boat sailing on a sea animated with a gentle swell, coming towards us with all sails set and the top of the foremast, we can make out blue, white and red, white and red, perhaps the French flag, or perhaps the Union Jack. It's probably a Cap-hornier, legendary ship that sailed the seas and whose saga continued into the twentieth century. To this description some extracts of texts, concerning

Dealer

Anne Besnard

Antiquaire Généraliste

Mobile : 06 73 39 10 31

3 rue Voltaire

Saint-Ouen 93400

these boats"Cap-horniers are large cargo sailing shipsthat,from the middle of the 19th centuryto the first quarter of the 20th century,for more than half a century, sailed around the worldaround the worldCape Horn, despite the dangers. They were alsothe "three capes", as they sailed around the Hornthey rounded the Horn, the Cape ofCape of Good Hope (SouthAfrica) and Cape LeeuwinLeeuwin (Australia)""Theseare steel boats, three-masted (usually square or barque) or four-mastedor four-masted,can be up to 100 m long and carry 4,000 m2 of sailssail area (or even more in the case of five-masters).""RolandParingaux, grandson of cap-hornier Pierre Stéphan, describesin Carnetsdu cap Horn the conditionsconditions of these sailors: "The confrontation with CapeCape Horn, what John Mansfield calls "the disordered playof the powers of the abyss", it was a real wake-up call for everyone.for everyone. There were nights of anguish and maneuvering, again and againmaneuvers in a mast buffeted by wind, roll and pitch.and pitching. They were exhausting hours spentwrestling with the canvas, feet resting on a single rope:an acrobatic situation where any false move could be fatal,with the deck fifty meters below and, at the end of the yards, the black seablack sea like a wide-open tomb. It was the giant wavesthe deck, the ship weighed down, sucked towards the bottom.to the bottom, and the endless, suspended time it took to ascendbefore plunging again, with the men who risked falling overboardoverboard."Oilon canvas signed lower right P. Forest 46 cm x 62 cm.Gilt framegilded with blue fillet 63 cm x 82 cm.