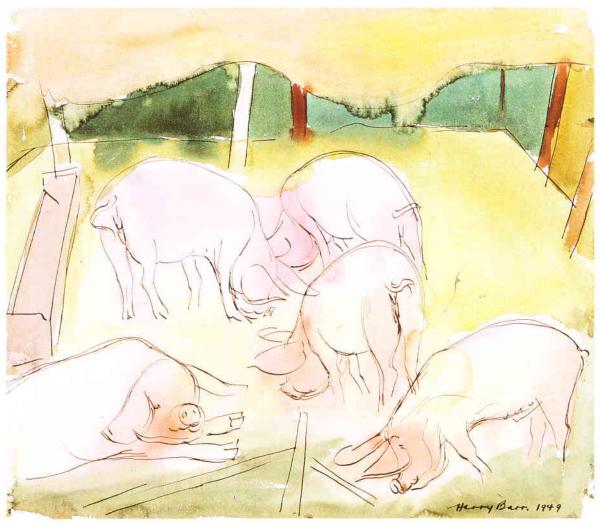
THE CATTO GALLERY

100 Heath Street, Hampstead, NW3 1DP 071-435 6660 Fax: 071-431 5620



Watercolour Pigs 1949 14" x 16"

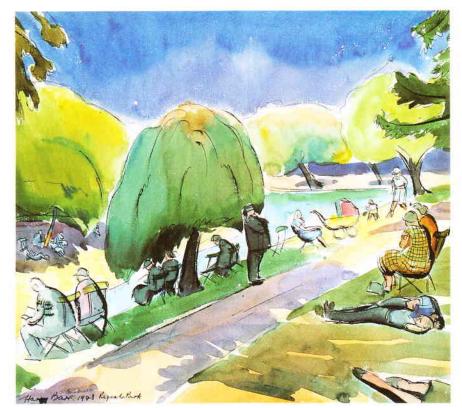
HARRY BARR

1896-1987

A RETROSPECTIVE EXHIBITION

20 - 30 June 1990

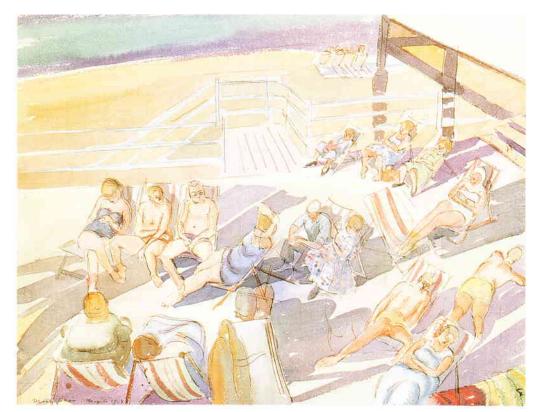
Gallery open: Tuesday to Saturday 10.00 - 6.00 Sunday 2.30 - 6.00



Watercolour Regents Park, 1948 13" x 15"



Watercolour Wapping, 1955 14" x 18"



Watercolour Margate, 1958 14" x 18"



Watercolour Slough, 1953 14" x 18"

This piece was written and spoken by Roger Epsztajn, on the occasion of Harry Barr's funeral. Roger Epsztajn is the grandson of the artist.

HARRY BARR (1896-1987)

Harry Barr was a painter, and it is my pleasure to have this opportunity to say a few words about him.

I have to admit that I face this task with as much trepidation as sadness. I, as I am sure all the family do, miss Harry enormously. But to begin to describe him, to try to sketch a portrait of him in words, is so very humbling when I recall how many faceted his abilities and qualities were, especially his awesome ability to express himself in language.

Harry was a painter of genius. Though he painted many oils of great quality, he will always be remembered as one of England's

finest watercolourists, with style and technique purely his own. He held several exhibitions including the first one-man show by an English watercolourist in the USSR. But for me, there was always something very special, deeply personal and intimate about his line drawings, a genre in which his consummate skill as a draughtsman stripped his soul bare and allowed his genius to shine through.

That is how Harry would have liked us to remember him. But Harry the man we all knew, was a far rounder, fuller character. I would like to call him a twentieth century Renaissance man, but Harry genuinely defies such a simple characterisation.

Once when talking about one of his favourite authors, Jorge Louis Borges or Jorgy Borgy as Harry affectionately referred to him, he remarked on his sympathy with Borge's simple satisfaction is being able to look back upon his life and at least claim, "I had a voice of my own". Nothing could have been more true of Harry. He certainly had a voice of his own.

He was eloquent, articulate, controversial, outspoken, never without an opinion, and usually holding the opposite point of view just for the sake of pugilism. He loved language, the music of its sounds, the philosophical complexities of its semantics. He adored poetry and could declaim poems more powerfully than anyone I have ever known or heard. He was forever inventing aphorisms and maxims, many of which still guide me today. He wrote essays and discourses and many times embarked on ferocious correspondences revealing his profound wisdom and deep understanding of people, leaving his correspondents both enlightened and forever changed.

In short Harry was also a talker.

But then he was also a cook. His proud boast that he cooked the 'best English roast beef in the world', was to the best of my knowledge true. I am sure many of us remember his fabulous dinner parties where the best quality food was served, cooked to perfection and accompanied by fine wine and witty, ebullient conversation. He could sew, even making his own underwear and pyjamas. Indeed he developed a trademark by sewing a pen pocket onto the left breast of every one of his shirts. He made furniture to his own strong elegant designs and had great skill with all manner of tools. In general he made a point of understanding how things worked and then treating them with the sympathy they deserved.

Harry died a little more than 91 years after he was born, in the East End of London, Whitechapel in fact, the son of Polish and Russian parents. I have known him all my life, yet this is barely more than one third of his long life; a very full life that saw him as a teacher of Painting, Dancing and Boxing in the Isle of Dogs, as an impecunious young artist in a studio in the Paris of the twenties, as the international purchaser for an importer and then as a successful businessman with his own dress factory. He once entitled a printed fabric collection with typical flamboyance 'the best prints in the world.' As a businessman, supplying dresses to all the leading fashion stores, from Marks and Spencer to C & A, he was known not only as the man who always paid his bills on time, but as a painter.

Which brings me back to the beginning.

Harry was a Painter.



HARRY BARR

Watercolours

No.	Title	Price
1.	Indian Adjutant	£950
2.	Pelicans Preening	£950
3.	Three Pandas	£950
4.	Two Giraffes	£950
5.	Ostrich	£850
6.	Slough, 1953	£1650
7.	Wapping, September 1955	£1850
8.	Ullapool, 1968	£1650
9.	Leaning Boat	£1450
10.	Wisley (I) October 1966	£1550
11.	Study of a Young Boy	£1000
12.	Wisley (II) November 1966	£1500
13.	Putney, October 1948	£1850
14.	Hampstead Heath, 1941	£1450
15.	Richmond, August 1948	£1750
16.	Two Horses Feeding, October 1951	£1950
17.	Tree-Lined Road, 1957	£1650
18.	Five Pigs, 1949	£1950
19.	Pigs Lying, 1949	£1950
20.	Hungerford, 1948	£1950
21.	London Bridge, 19 May 1968	£2250
22.	Wisley Pond, June 1966	£1750
23.	Bognor, 1961	£1650
24.	Summer Regents Park, 1948	£2500
25.	North Wales, April 13 1965	£1650
26.	Harbour Eyemouth, August 1967	£1850
27.	Kneeling Nude	£1000
28.	Audience of Four, North Wales, August 1950	£2750
29.	Leigh, 1950 (Boats)	£1350

No.	Title	Price
30.	View Point, April 1960	£1450
31.	Leigh, October 1954 (Boats)	£1650
32.	Leigh, 1959 (Boats)	£1450
33.	Marsh Landscape	£1250
34.	Richmond, August 1948	£1950
35.	Cows, November 1951	£1950
36.	Kings' Lynn, October 1967	£1950
37.	Tuesday Market, Kings' Lynn, October 1967	£1950
38.	Haifa from Dania, October 1968	£1850
39.	Hampstead Heath, 1939	£1750
40.	Windy Day, 1939	£1450
41.	Southwark, September 1955	£1850
42.	London Docks, October 1955	£1850
43.	In the Park, 1948	£1850
44.	Ashdown Forest, 1950	£1750
45.	Blue Boat	£1250
46.	Millicent, August, 1951	£1150
47.	Etapes, August 1955	£2250
48.	Four Rowing Boats, 1945	£1850
49.	Surrey, 1949	£1650
50.	Cannes, April 1951	£2250
51.	Paris, April 1951	£2500
52.	Two Horses, November 1951	£1950
53.	Jersey Cows, June 1950	£1950
54.	Snow, Hampstead, January 1952	£1500
55.	Wisley, The Pond, 1950	£1650
56.	Margate, 1958	£2250
57.	Southend, 1950	£2250