ociety of miles

Sydney Ure-Smith was the smon of the manager of the Hotel Australia. He ran Smith \$4 & Julius, Advertising and Art Agents. Sid Smith kept the artists of Sydney well-supplied with entertainments, seizing any excuse that offered for organising a party or a dinner.

I met Noel Coward at one of his parties,. I found Noel

Coward very anxious to please. I was introduced to him as a sculptor —

he fid hed from his memory the a sculptor we both knew, and the

conversation went on from there. Noel suffered from the brashness of

Australian journalists. He was a celebrated 'queen', and such men

and seem as

ah have always been fair game to Australians. He was reported

being as flippant as his own flippancies, as if his work was

himself, and not, as recent anecdotes reveal, the product of a

serious and dedicated worker.

A fewourite story for Sid Smith to tell at dinners was of the opening of the 'Contemporary Group,' show at Wal Taylor's studio. Sid would rise to his feet an with a half-smirk on his face, and ask the company's permission to tell this tale.

The show was to be opened by Leo Carrillo, s tar of "Lombardi Limited". George Lambert and Leo had been out together the evening before. Lambert arr ived at the show just before the opening, hung his picture and sat down.

When Carrillo arrived, Lambert cried out in greeting, "My friend of the n ight before!"

"Where is the lavatory?" Carrillo responded. quant

"A lavatory! The gentleman wants a lavatory!", Lambert told the company.

The door to the lavatory was indicated, and Lambert led Carillo out

of the studio to the desired con venience. Some moments later, Lambert reappeared.

"The gentleman wants some paper:" he announced. His eye fell on the neat pile of catalogues prineted for the show. He picked up the whole pile and took them out to Carrillo.

Sid Smith thad the job of introducing Carillo, but forgot the actor's name; he was a nervous man. He solved his pronlem rather neatly by introducing " a gentleman known to you all as the star of 'Lombardi Limited'".

Carillo made a speech in reply. He beegan with the hackneyed phrase "I don't know much about art or artists", and went on the to tell how once in "Li'l ol' Noo York" he was walking along the street when he became aware of a strange smell, and turned around to find an artist friend walking along beside him.

His audience of artists did not like this anecdote; but Sydney Ure-Smith used to retell the incident often.

to ask the permission

at See Artists gatherings.

At one of the dinn ers at the Australia Hotel restaurant,

Julian Aston spoke in praise of the Burer exhibition then on at the

Macquarie Galleries. He said, "Durer is a great es master to whom

even Lambert would lift his hat." Lambert, who was peq present,

replied, "If you would will lift the lid of the tomb, be sure that

the corpse is presentable."

denners in my bull-nosed Mostis. Sambert would insist on being driven right up to the front steps of the Australia bottle, & would alight from my car as if from a Rollo Royce.

Le gave to mee

Lambert & Sinday - - The too leading lights of Sydney but never met ascially. The was because Linday lived in the mountains ...

Old Iron, granson of blue Speck, was stabled near the nospital and Centennial Park (then?practicecon...?)
The park was where George, leaning low from the saddle to pluck a flower from the grass, to impress two ladies walking near, fell from the saddle. He remounted with dignity and repeated the fall, then again, proving that the fall was intended in the first incident.

-Chasing a pea along the floor at the Australia Hotel -Beating Bruce Smith at his own game. -George Pitt-Rivers