

her to be seated in the V.I.P. section when the Queen arrived.

"It was simply wonderful," Sue said afterwards. "The Queen is beautiful and to be so close to her when she walked ashore in Australia was like a dream come true. I was only 10 when Her Majesty made her first visit to Australia and this is a day I have always longed for."

Wildly Excited

The Ebsworth children were members of a party of 12 from Tibooburra, who were enthralled by their 949 mile trip to Sydney.

Lorraine became wildly excited about the Queen's green dress: "I'd be the most beautiful girl in Tibooburra if I had a dress like that", she said.

Younger brother Martin chimed in: "I'd like the dress to make me a Robin Hood outfit".

The Tibooburra children's trip was made possible by the combined efforts of the *Sunday* and *Daily Telegraph*, Airlines of N.S.W. and the Department of Physical Education, who were joint sponsors.

They spent ten days in Sydney and before returning to Tibooburra they were flown to Canberra as the guests of four business men in the capital city.

Ten of the children were selected from 57 children attending Tibooburra primary school. Two other children travelled with them to be the guests of a former Flying Doctor, Dr. C. W. Huxtable at Killara.

Martin Ebsworth shows how he swings an axe back home in Tibooburra



Sue Davis, as she looked when she was crowned Floral Festival Queen at Casino last spring

Most of the children are the sons and daughters of bushworkers—'roo shooters, boundary riders, station hands—from outlying camps around Tibooburra.

Two of the children belong to the most isolated family in New South Wales. They are Sue (11) and Maurice Bell (12), whose father Mott Bell is a border fence boundary-rider in the State's north-west corner.

Four outback women drove the children in four cars along the 200-mile dirt road from Tibooburra to Broken Hill to catch the plane for Sydney after earlier transport arrangements had broken down.

One of the women, Mrs. J. O'Connor of Cunnulpie Station, near Tibooburra, said: "We were determined that the children should get down to Broken Hill at all costs.

"So we sent out an SOS for voluntary transport. Three other women and myself offered our cars and off we went—hours behind schedule—for Broken Hill.

"We all got there but I nearly didn't make it when my car broke down 16 miles out of Broken Hill. Fortunately another car came along and its driver sent