

“Called Home”

Mr. S. W. RIDGEWAY

This was true in a two-fold way for the late Mr. Sid Ridgeway . . . His simple faith and trust in the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, made him the child of a King and also our brother came from an earthly royal line—his father was king of the Karuah, Port, Port Stephens, N.S.W., people, and had set a good example to them all by witnessing a good confession for his Lord and Saviour.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Ridgeway were the first secretary and treasurer for the Australian aborigines Missionary Movement. It was he who suggested the name “A.A.M.M.”. He had many talents. He wrote the hymn “Right out in the wilds of Australia” which is included in the A.I.M. hymn sheet and has been widely used with much blessing for about thirty years.

We read of the Lord Jesus Christ that “as His custom was He went up to the house of God” and for a number of years, after coming to Sydney to live, he was a reader in the Church of Christ at Bankstown. He suffered a stroke some time ago and was not able to get about much, but in earlier years he was a first class tradesman, working as a carpenter on many building projects in the Sydney area.

He suffered a second stroke on August 28, and was laid to rest “in sure and certain hope” on Monday, August 31. Rev. E. C. Long, A.I.M. Director, conducted the funeral service and Pastor Frank Roberts, who is pastor of the Bankstown Church of Christ, also took part. The funeral was a widely representative gathering, showing the esteem in which Mr. Ridgeway was held.



These two pretty little lasses look rather war-like with their rifles

Life Story of Kelly Family

of Tarakeeth, near Urunga

By MRS. I. BONEY, OF URUNGA

It is my privilege to write about Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, my parents, who reared twelve in the second family. I have twin step-brothers, their names are Harry and Jim Kelly, and that brings the number of Kellys to fourteen.

I lost my dear mother about seven years ago here at Urunga.

My dad had a little farm up at South Arm where he used to grow vegetables and corn. He even had a poultry farm. My sister, Mrs. Allan Stuart, of 29 Phillip Street, Alexandria, Sydney, and I, used to sit up in the old barn with the help of Muriel, Madge and brothers, Stan and Tom, and Uncle Horace, husking corn by lantern light to help dad because the other brothers and sisters were all too young.

At that time, I was living with my grandmother who was always known to all her people and friends as Tilly. One of my Uncles' used to play the violin for all the dances. It was the white boys who taught us to dance and they all respected us.

I must tell you all about the Yellow Rock Reserve where all my relatives lived. They were all happy there. I'm going to tell you about my grandfather, King Ben Benalong, who used to wear a gold plate half moon as a plaque for being a King.

There were only three of these ever worn on the North Coast. His wife, who was called Polly, reared a family of five girls and two boys. They were classed as Princesses and Princes.

They all lived here until the Reserve was broken up and my people were all sent away to Kempsey.

The white people of Urunga and Bellingen missed these people because they were all happy there. Then my father took over Yellow Rock and has worked it up growing vegetables.

I used to work on a farm about a mile from Bellingen and it was there I finished up and got married. My husband joined the Second A.I.F. with my brothers Stan and Uncle Amos's brother-in-law, Tom Brown. They all sailed overseas but all returned safe.