

# The White Ribbon

FOR GOD AND HOME AND HUMANITY

VOL. 23.—No. 273.

WELLINGTON, N.Z., MARCH 18, 1918.

2s 6d Per Annum, Post Free.  
Single Copy, 3d.

## PROFESSOR BEDFORD.

"My Father, my Father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof."

Such were the words in which our thoughts clothed themselves when we heard of the accident which cut short the valuable life of Dr. Bedford. We had hoped so much from him in the way of leadership in the days that are to come; had rejoiced that his clear brain would guide us in after-war reconstruction work; had congratulated ourselves that reasoning powers so highly developed, that voice so silver-tongued and persuasive; that soul, with such high ideals, was so entirely one with us in our temperance crusade.

But God had other work for him, and his earthly sun has set while yet 'twas glorious noon. Was he wanted among those unseen forces that minister to our need and inspire us in the fight? Can he aid us in the fight when freed from the burden of the flesh? These questions we ask ourselves, but the answer is with God. "On earth we see but broken arcs; in heaven the perfect sphere."

To Mrs Bedford, a White Ribbon sister, we tender our sincerest sympathy. She gave him up to us so much for social service; she bore the loneliness so bravely, and now, with equal courage, she is bearing the life loneliness and bereavement.

We seem again to hear her words, spoken only 36 hours before the accident: "I never see my husband; first Y.M.C.A., now temperance, and immediately upon his return the 'Varsity opens." May she walk ever in the golden sunlight of God's great



THE LATE H. D. BEDFORD.