



Gordon Campbell photo

MARRIED IN KNOX CHURCH

SANDRA YVONNE LLOYD, daughter of Mrs. Phyllis Lloyd and the late Leonard Lloyd, became Mrs. Frederick Edwin Wilson, in a March wedding in Knox Presbyterian Church. The groom is the son of Mrs. C. Wilson, Port Sydney, and the late Mr. Wilson. They are living at 11 Normandy Blvd.

Four Attendants at Wilson-Lloyd Wedding

Three attendants, gowned in man Young offeated and Mrs. red peau de soie with matching red overskirt, took part in the marriage by her uncle, Mr. F. Barber, in the double ring ceremony at the Canadian Institute of Presbyterians Church on March 29. The groom's brother, Robert, 2nd when Sandra Yvonne Lloyd-Wilson was groomsman, ushers, and Frederick Edwin Wilson were another brother, George, Wilson, Port Sydney and the were married.

Joy Barber, maid of honour, bride's cousin, Donald Button, Gail Lloyd and Gail Hannah, of Toronto.

Bridesmaids wore pillbox hats. At a reception in the Odd Fellows Hall, the bride's mother with matching red nylon net received, wearing an emerald red shoes and gloves, and carried cascades of white carnations with heart centres of red carnations. Susan Gulege as flower girl wore white chiffon with red peau de soie sash and matching headband and carried a basket of red and white rose petals.

An honoured guest at the wedding was the bride's grandfather of Mrs. Phyllis Lloyd and mother Mrs. F. Pitkin who made the late Leonard Lloyd chose a wedding cake. The decoration of white nylon on the cake top was the same used at Mr. and Mrs. Barber's wedding 29 years ago. Following a honeymoon trip had a scented necklace trimmed with sequins and a shirred bow in the States, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson were living at 11 Normandy. The bride, who is the daughter of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. F. Pitkin who made the late Leonard Lloyd chose a wedding cake. The decoration of white nylon on the cake top was the same used at Mr. and Mrs. Barber's wedding 29 years ago. Following a honeymoon trip had a scented necklace trimmed with sequins and a shirred bow in the States, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson were living at 11 Normandy.

The bride is employed in the account of white mums'ing office of Walter Pope in decorated the church Rev. Nor-town.

County Road Coffers Get Almost Two Million Grant

Halton county municipalities and Oakville \$150,000 will share \$1,979,000 of the Ontario Dept. of Highways \$281,000 in the House. Mr. McNaughton announced recently by the Hon. from Odessa to west of Napanee, Charles S. McNaughton, Minister of Highways, on the four lane superhighway between the two to 404 miles. "Construction of the County of Halton, its two to 404 miles, townships and five towns, will the remaining 105 miles is well advanced and the entire 510 receive \$585,000 in grants for advanced and the entire 510 new construction, and \$1,394, mile route from Windsor to new grants on maintenance of the Quebec border will be open to present roads. The county re- before the end of 1963" expressives the brunt of this figure, planned.

With \$350,000 set aside for both, among the 93 miles of roads, construction and maintenance taken over by the DHO on Equesing Township receives April 1 was the extension of \$55,000 and Nassagawaya Town Highway 25 from Acton to a ship \$44,000. Acton, \$25,000, Sprague on Highway 24, a Burlington \$40,000, George total of six miles. The road was town \$117,000, Milton \$60,000, formerly a county road.

Discuss New Jail to Serve Halton, Peel and Dufferin

Negotiations for a joint jail by county council, to spend \$1,250 on renovations in the Peel and Dufferin counties continued last week, present jail at Milton. Testers when representatives from each are to be called for April 29th, further information.

Representatives from Halton were Reeve John Elliott of Georgetown and Reeve H. H. H. of Acton.

J. A. Graham, deputy minister, department of reform institutions, told a Halton county property committee meeting last week that if a joint jail was erected, it should contain a small security and an adjoining non-security unit. He said a joint building would be more economical than three separate establishments.

Cost of the jail, if built, is expected to be apportioned on the basis of equalized assessment, but this is subject to negotiation.

Mr. Graham presented figures to the committee showing the average prison days in Halton as compared to Peel and Hamilton counties.

Despite these negotiations approval was given by the property committee and endorsed

The Lions Den.

BY SAM MELTZER

One of the fringe benefits in belonging to a service club is observing the infectious air of enthusiasm that the members derive from talking to each other. A guest, unfamiliar with the dedicated purpose of a business meeting would immediately attribute this to a social reunion.

However, my latest experience with this type of fringe benefit, was with Lion Lyn McLaren announced his canvass for the blind, triggered for May 1st and 2nd.

The camaraderie was dispelled by querulous questions, why don't we have more canvassers here. Will there be explanatory literature at the door, the movement of canvassers to different areas, etc.

These questions (amongst others) emphasized the undeniable fact that running a service club is a businesslike operation. There is stress, there is work, there is thinking.

As for the cause itself — I was frankly flabbergasted at the people who work with and for the Canadian Institute of the Blind — they don't take breathers and they don't take coffee breaks, while there is a chance to help their less fortunate fellow man.

There is only one answer, to their problem — and that is financial help. The outcome of this 1963 drive can be spelled out by you — when the canvassers call at your door and say: "Will you help the blind?"

I liked the words of Lion Jack Filkin, LC, who is immediate past district governor of A-7, on kindness. "One of the attributes of civilized man is his feeling of natural kindness towards those who suffer, those who need, those who are disabled and those who are old. Primitive man simply cast out such unfortunate from their tribes and abandoned them to die because they were a burden, but in the civilized man, it is natural to abide by the admonition:

"Bear ye one another's burdens."

In our world today, civilization is judged by the extent to which its weaker members are cared for, and by what it is willing to do to help those weak members to become useful members of the civilization useful to themselves and to society.

On May 1 and 2 when chairman Lyn McLaren's Lion canvassers call at your door, "Smile, you are on the front line of kindness."

My column never ends with out some uncalled for advice and this week I have at least something good to offer you. They are the words of my dear old dad, when the world was very young (I should have listened to him).

It takes two to make a marriage — a girl and her anxious mother."

SEVENTH OF A SERIES

Letters From a "Trouble Spot"

Letters from a Georgetown soldier in Viet Nam

When he received a posting to the Far East as a member of the Canadian Military U.N. delegation, Albert Carter began putting his observation on paper and sending them home to the officers and members of the Loyal Orange Lodge #248 of which he is a member. The Lodge found the accounts so absorbing that they submitted them to the Herald and part of the first letter appears below as article No. 7 of a new series.

I have discovered, with the help of one of the members of the British Consulate, that there is a native market here. The Flea Market consisting of a couple of side streets of shacks with grass roofs, in which is offered for sale goods looted from the homes of the wealthy when the city fell to the Communists in 1954. Here may be purchased at usurous prices, chipped crockery, garish furniture, empty bottles, rusty nails, battered statues, warped records and other priceless heirlooms.

A lot of the working people also sell their belongings here to get money to buy food on the black market.

Morning comes early in Hu

ng. At 2 a.m. there is a rooster that starts crowing. One of these days it is going to get kicked in the pinefeathers.

At 4 a.m. the infant in the villa

to our left starts bawling and

when it weakens, the one ac-

ross the road starts up. At 5,

the bugle calls and marches

start from the loudspeakers.

At 5:30 the chickens start chacking

At 6, the house staff go out back

and start waving their arms ar-

ound to the cry of Mot-Hay-Ba

peaked caps. Some of the

men wear cloth. Others wear

shirts and shorts. Some wear