

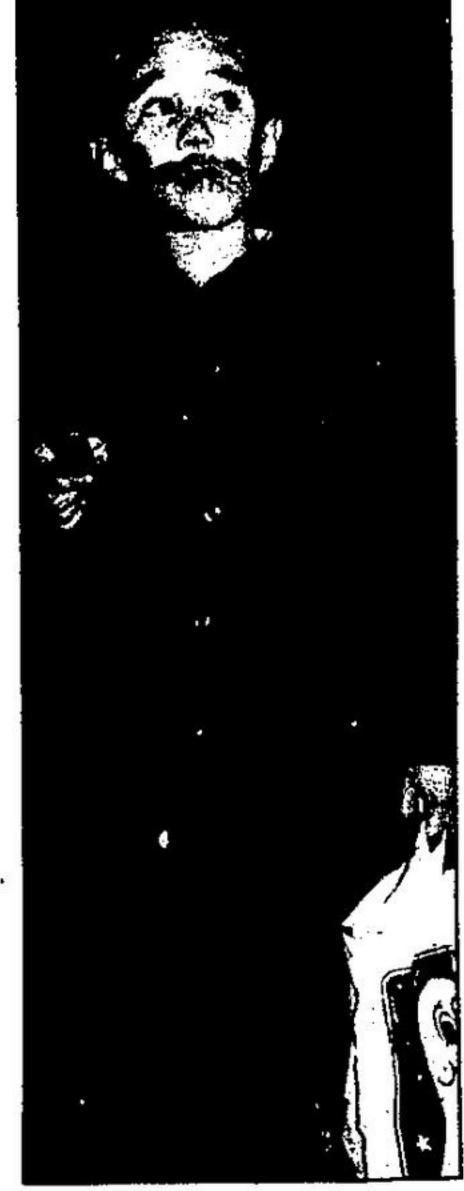
Television's Addams Family revisited: Michele Languer, Tracy Frost, Faith Frost, Linda Burton, Stewart Frost, Bill Languer, Blake Frost, Doug Lackey, Maxine Burton, Amanda Frost, Christina Languer, Cheryl

Frost, Nicole Frost and Brad Frost played host to Acton kids looking Into the rumor that the Frosts' garage is haunted.

'Haunted' garage a Hallowe'en treat



This mummy served as a look-out on top of Acton's haunted garage. The mummy was stuffed with newspaper and had an errie green light shining on it.



John Miller clutched his McDonalds/Free Press Hallowe'en bag and a candy bar as he ventured in to a world of ghosts and witches at 201 Elmore Drive.



This goriffe made his television debut on a commercial for the annual car show held at Exhibition Stadhum in Toronto. Last Wednesday he took on a more serious part as one of the resident spooks scaring the kids who trick-or-treated along Elmore Dr.

By PAM DGUGLAS

The garage at 201 Elmore Dr. is haunted. Over 200 men, women and children can tell tales of shrill cries and evil laughs emanating from its walls on Hallowe'en. Witches, ghouls and other assorted monsters roamed freely among the cobwebs, striking terror into the hearts of those who dared to enter last Wednesday.

It's not the first time this has happened. Although the garage is peaceful and seems perfectly normal throughout the rest of the year, last Hallowe'en the same phenomenon occurred.

Faith and Brian Frost don't try to suppress it; they encourage the ghosts and cobwells. They moved into the house last year, coincidentally the first year it was discovered the garage was huinted. Word has spread since then. Last year only 150 people braved the unknown in the Frost's garage.

John Miller didn't seem too upset as he entered the garage last week, but brother Jeff wanted to spend as little time as possible surrounded by creatures that looked too real not to be.

Many others came back again and again, either for the thrill of adventure or the candy the Frosts were giving out at the exit. Brian's brother Stewart Frost and his girlfriend Linda Burton discovered the garage in the Frosts' corner house was the

ideal spot to conjure up monsters. Things are back to normal again at the Frosts, but come next Halloween, the organ

ERSCHAAT.

PENNIESWORTH

Chibbren's Consoquerent Shoppe

music will be shaking the walls of the garage and unidentifiable creatures will be roaming around their house once again. It's on the edge of the Twilight Zone.



Faith Frost thought she might run out of candy on Hallowe'en, the crowds were so large. She wasn't expecting over 200 people.

NOVEMBER MINIFLYER

Due to limited supply, the following items may not be at all locations during our "November Mini-

185-573

-Donna inuin Bramaka

My Cabbage Fatch Kid clothes are great from Pennleswarth. - Tammy Invin

HAVE

Fenniceworth is a great

outgrown clothes. We

have tried other stores

in Bramales, but they

were not of the same

guality or selection.

way to re-cycle

98A Main St. S., Georgetown 877-1242

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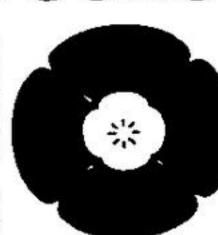
Student essays part of Legion's collection

Eye-catching posters with unforgettable messages, some dipicting children amid the ravages of battle, and gripping essays that bring tears to the eyes of people young and old have become part of a growing collection of Remembrance Day art that will deeply move generations to come.

Poems, posters and essays submitted by children in Grades 4 through 13 and chosen by the Royal Canadian Legion as the cream of the crop will represent young people's feeling about war and the youthful lives it claims.

The Legion's annual competition for school children remains open another week, giving them a chance to win cash prizes and express their views on Remembrance Day.

Locally, Harry Norton of Branch 197 is coordinating the competition's three categories, offering senior winners in each one \$30, intermediates \$20 and juniors \$15 in each one-posters, essays and poems.



those in Grades 10 through 13, intermediates Grades 7 through 9 and juniors Grades 4 through 6.

The value of cash prizes rises at each new level the branch winners reach.

level the branch winners reach, with Dominion contenders vying at the national level for \$275 first prizes (for seniors) and \$200 second prizes.

The value of cash prizes rises at each new

Contact Norton at 853-0618 or talk to your school principal about entering the compe-

Following is the Dominion champion essay of 1983 as written by Bonnie Turner of Seaforth, Ontario:

WHAT THE POPPY MEANS TO ME

It was the twelfth of November: the day after Remembrance Day. The autumn morning was cold and dreary, and my mind was as cloudy as the drab sky above. Angry at the world and the people in it, I walked swiftly, lost in my own thoughts. Almost mechanically, I drew my coat around myself and sat down on the seasoned park bench beside the cenotaph commemorating the men killed in the World Wars and the Korean War. There I stayed, seeing no one who passed by and caring about nothing but by own problems.

Then, out of the corner of my eye, I noticed a stooped figure, slowly making his way in the brisk wind. With his head down, and gnarled hands clutching his overcoat, the old gentleman walked as though every step

were an effort.

Unaware of my presence, the man stopped nearby. He drew himself up with dignity. His eyes held a look of pride. Following his gaze, I saw that the old gentleman's eyes were upon the cenotaph, which was newly laden in wreaths. Probably he was a veteran of one of the wars. I smiled and looked back to him. His eyes were no longer on the monument. He was staring into the grass near the bench where I sat. Tears welled up in his eyes. Sadly he shook his head and started off down the street.

I was puzzled. What object could make a man as I had just seen, so distressed? My eyes searched the ground for what was lying there, and there it was-a poppy. It was not even real. Just a simple plastic poppy was on the ground. I frowned. How could such a forlorn little flower make a man so heavyhearted? What did it matter? Remembrance Day was already over.

Then I realized how much that poppy meant. That simple little flower was not just a scrap of plastic; it stood for important things. It was peace, and freedom-not only mine-but the peace and freedom of my family, and friends and neighbours. Yet, it was more than these. That poppy was the

soldiers. Soldiers fighting at Vimy Ridge and at Dieppe. It was these men, fighting for their freedom, and freedom for the world. It was their families back home in Canada, lying there on the soggy ground.

I shrugged. Remembrance Day was over. That poppy wouldn't matter again until next year. I tried to think of my own concerns, but I couldn't concentrate. My mind wandered. Once again I saw the old man's face as the tears came into his eyes. I saw the poppy, lying in the grass, and I was ashamed. Remembering the soldiers who fought for Canada was not just a yearly obligation. Their gift of peace lasts all year round, and so should their memories. I had sat here, moments before, angry at the world, when those men loved the world so much that they gave their youth, many their lives for us. These were the people to be grateful to, not just on Remembrance Day, but every day, for they were the ones who earned our freedom.

For the first time that day, the world seemed friendly to me. I knelt down, rescued the poppy from the wet grass and proudly pinned it to my coat. The rest of the world might have thought it was just a battered and shabby poppy, but to me it was special-for now I knew what it meant.

Inn development on hold

A proposal by Stone Barn Holdings to build a 100-room Inn and dining facilities is facing Ontario Municipal Board (OMB) challenge.

Mort Rapp, a neighbor of the development proposed for a site on the Eramosa River in Rockwood, has appealed to the OMB in hope of stopping the project, which will also include residential development. A hearing takes place Feb.

Council endorsed the project claiming the high assessment value of the development will give village taxpayers a break.

