

A USED 4 STAR Chevrolet to suit your purse

**1937 Chev. Master DeLuxe
Coach**
2000 mileage, new car guarantee,
free lubrications, heater and
defroster
\$895.00

**1936 Chev. Master DeLuxe
Sedan**
Hydraulic brakes, knee action, trunk,
in very good condition throughout,
heater and defroster.
\$795.00

1935 Chev. Master Coach
Trunk, knee action, turret top, two
brand new Goodrich Silvertown
casings, heater and defroster
\$645.00

1934 Chev. Master Coach
Knee action, Fisher no-draft ventila-
tion, low mileage, in the very
best of condition, heater
and defroster
\$485.00

1933 Chev. Master Coach
Fisher no-draft ventilation, tires are
o.k. for 15,000 miles, motor mechan-
ically perfect, looks and runs
like new, heater
\$445.00

1932 Chev. Coach
New paint job, two brand new tires,
a small economical model
to operate
\$365.00

1931 Chev. Special Coach
Fender wells, trunk rack, 4 brand new
tires, new paint job, in A1
condition mechanically
\$345.00

1930 Chev. Coach
One of the most popular Chev. models,
has had the best of care,
owned by a lady
\$245.00

1929 Chev. Sedan
Good tires and mechanically sound,
original paint job, many miles of
care free transportation left
in this car
\$195.00

All cars above \$300.00 carry the
General Motors Four Star written
guarantee. Pay 1-3 down, the balance
over low monthly payments on the
G.M.A.C. instalment plan. A high
price allowed for your present car.
All cars include 1937 licenses. Many
other cars, large and small, from
which to choose.

BUY FROM A DEALER YOU
KNOW.

**WM. WHITAKER
and Sons**
General Motors Dealers
(Since 1916)
Dundas St. - Phone 141
OAKVILLE

Dominion Stores' New Head Office Ready Soon.

Occupying the entire three stories
at 8 Sullivan Street, Toronto, the new
Head Office Building of Dominion
Stores Limited will be ready for oc-
cupancy about April 1st.

The fireproof brick structure, with
concrete and steel flooring, has been
completely remodelled and is now one
of the modern office buildings in To-
ronto.

The exterior of the building was
sandblasted and painted and the whole
interior was torn down to the bare
walls for re-erecting with the in-
stallation of the modern office arrange-
ments.

The building contains 16,500 square
feet of floor space equipped with the
latest type of steel window sash ap-
proximately 50% of the wall area is
occupied by generous-sized windows,
giving an unusual amount of natural
light and air to the interior.

The second floor, with the Com-
pany's great set in the centre, is used
in the attractive Main Lobby. All
offices are illuminated by modern glass
fixtures approved by lighting experts
as being among the most efficient.

With the necessarily large staff, the
Accounting Office is situated on the
Main floor. The absence of partition
walls in a spacious office area. Fur-
ther space is provided in a convenient
office for the Personal Department.

The ceiling on this floor is sound-proof.
On the second floor are located the
Buying and Merchandising Execu-
tives, together with other executive
offices.

The entire third floor will be
equipped as an attractive lunch and
recreation room for the use of the
entire staff.

The work of renovation and installa-
tion was carried out by T. Pringle &
Sons, Limited, of Toronto and Mont-
real.

Three Oakville Men Jailed For Theft

Oakville, March 20.—Three Oakville
men, Wesley Leaver, George Cook,
and Walter Rieby, were sentenced to
Milton jail for two months by Magis-
trate J. M. McKeown yesterday afternoon
on each of two charges, sentences to
run concurrently. Farmers all
through the lower end of Trafalgar
township have been menaced by scrap
iron thieves. One young farmer, who
lost upwards of \$100 in this way. The
complainants in these two charges
were James Waldbrook and Milton
McLeary, Trafalgar farmers. From
the former they took part of a stump-
ing machine and from the latter a root
pulper. In both cases the stolen ar-
ticles were located in a local junk yard.
In order to square themselves with
Mr. Waldbrook they bought another
machine from Herbert Logieheart for
\$10 to replace the part stolen. Chief
David Kerr, of Oakville, and Chief
Louis Patterson, of Bronte, investi-
gated the case.

Founder of the Gazette Dead

(Burlington Gazette)
John Robert Long, editor and pub-
lisher of the National Liberal Re-
former, died on Wednesday last at
his home, 21 Beatty ave., Toronto, after
a four week's illness. He was born at
Geolph 64 years ago, and was educated
in Burlington schools, where he
spent his early days. He founded
the Burlington Gazette in February,
1889, and it was purchased from Mr.
Long by the present owner in the
following September. Mr. Long later
moved to Regina, where he edited
several community papers. He re-
turned to Toronto about ten years
ago and was well-known in political
campaigns as a speaker and writer. He
is survived by his wife, Susie
Henson, and three sons, Earle B.,
Wilfrid and Lorae. The funeral took
place at Toronto on Friday afternoon.

SPRING!

It kissing spreads disease we should
have some stuff to cure kissing.
The day may come when all high-
ways will be measured in "kill-ometers."
Sometimes a woman gives her hus-
band a good dressing down because he
does not provide her with a good
dressing up.
One thing women will have against
trailer houses: there isn't enough
room to move the furniture around
every spring.
One man wanted the dandelion
seed as Ontario's official flower, but
people with lawns regard it as the
root of all evil.

A critic says that the art of con-
versation has not been lost. Just let him
figure in a scandal and he'll soon find
out his mistake.
Many a man who feels sleepish in
church feels sleepier when he awakes
to find that people have been disturbed
by his snore.
Young chaps who drive motor cars
should remember that the only safe
chute to use while driving is that
which is operated by the foot.

Uncle Sam sees a vast building boom
about his domain this summer and
is a bit shaky because he feels there
will not be enough skilled laborers to
meet the demand.
Farmers will at least have some
means of knowing whether hunters
are license or not. The hunters will
be required to wear a button, which
will be given when the fee is paid.
During a hockey game at Dundalk,
a fan became so enthusiastic that his
false teeth dropped out and fell on the
ice. We have often seen a lot of little
nippers on the ice—but they weren't
teeth.

FAT HENS WANTED.—Before Jew-
ish Easter. Highest price paid for
real genuine stuff. Phone Lynhurst
8922, Toronto. (reverse charges) or
Eric H. Balsky, 197 St. John's Road,
Toronto.
The doughnut firm in Vienna that
agreed to stop suit of a circus com-
pany, provided the elephant that stole
its wares should carry a sign on it,
"I can highly recommend Viennese
doughnuts," certainly got a big ad.
Canadian families on relief number-
ed seventeen per cent. less in Febru-
ary this year than in the correspond-
ing month last year, according to Hon.
Norman Rowe, Minister of Labor,
who said he was greatly encouraged by
the positive betterment in the trend.
A Japanese baroness took a taxi
from the Toronto Union Station across
Front St. to the Royal York hotel and
was charged the minimum fare of 50c.
That'll be something to write home
about, especially as she had probably
heard that Canada is a country of vast
distances.
We are given health habits at pub-
lic school and told how to take care of
our bodies. In view of the increasing
accident toll it might be a good idea
that text books on all forms of acci-
dents be written, and the causes thor-
oughly impressed upon children of both
high and public schools. This should
include home and highway instruc-
tions.

Knights By WILLIAM JAMES BRENNAN

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WNU Service.

SHEILA BROWN faced the construc-
tion foreman defiantly. "You let go
of my arm this minute," she demanded.

Also in the field office he grizzled
disapprovingly and pulled her closer.
"New ladies, honey, I'm not getting to
hurt you." His other arm shot out,
seizing her slim waist.

Suddenly old Grogan, the cook's
helper, was struggling with the fore-
man and Sheila was flung against the
wall. She darted through the open
door, away from the battering dis-
aster.

Available from the camp below, Sheila
ran on a hill that paralleled the new
retained spur through the Arizona des-
ert. At last, she realized, it had come;
just as old Grogan had told her it
would. Grogan, old and crippled, had
warned her from the first day she had
landed at the camp that the foreman
would have to pay her out of his own
pocket because the company did not al-
low women in the camp.

She had intended to go farther west
when she had boarded a freight train,
but the car she had picked was shored
up to this new spur while she was
asleep. Dead broke, half starved, her
clothes in tatters, scared to death of
the desert, she had accepted the fore-
man's grizzled offer of two dollars a
week to take care of his office.

"Well, I'll be cow-kicked if it ain't
a girl," said a slow voice.
Sheila whirled with a startled cry.
A rider on a great black horse had
come up silently and was looking down
at her in complete surprise.

Sheila stared at his silver-trimmed
saddle, his pearl-handled gun, green
silk shirt and black bear hat. "Who-
are you?" she asked in a small
voice.

"From the Rio Grande to the Cana-
dian line I'm known as Buck Sawyer,
hessche buster and horseman extraor-
dinary. I saw the submissa dancing
in your hair and came up for a look.
Do you mind if I just sit and watch
them?" he smiled.

She heard herself saying, "I guess
a big hill like this wouldn't be crowded
with two on it."
Before she knew how it had come
about Sheila was talking him how she
had run away from an orphan asy-
lum a few years ago, and that she had
come west hoping to find a never-
fuller life in the open. He listened,
hanging on every word. She did say,
too, that she often came to this hill in
the evening to watch the desert grow
dark. He smiled and looked at the sun.

"Great Horn Spoons, here I'm gas-
sing like an old woman when I ought
to be twenty miles up the line." He rose
so. She stood up.
There was a dazzling smile on his
browned face, a reckless tilt to his
black hat as he leaned toward her as if
for a closer look—and kissed her full
on the lips. He leaped for the saddle.
There was a squeak of straining
leather, a fling of silver spurs, and the
great black went over the hill in
flying leaps. Sheila watched him out
of sight, torn by her emotions.

Every night she sat on the hill, wait-
ing, hoping he'd come, afraid he would.
Every day the foreman grew more pol-
taneous in his attentions; now he was
trying to be silky with her. The fourth
night Buck Sawyer dashed up, tossing
her a package.

Sheila opened it with trembling an-
guish. "Neither spoke. Then: "Oh, Buck,"
she exclaimed, "a real stouter! Where
did you get it?"
He laughed gaily. "Stole it out of
somebody's garden." He dismounted.
"I got a kiss, Sheila?"
"No," she screamed at him. "You-
you're just like all men." She flung the
flower in his astonished face and fled
blissfully.

But his laughter echoed in her ears
late into the night. After she
stole back and found her stouter,
she thought she might see him on the
hill, but so knight on a black charger
came. Old Grogan urged her to leave
the camp, but she stayed on, praying
he would. If he didn't come tonight—
And Sheila was fighting strong arms
that closed on her from behind. A
hand covered her mouth. Then she felt
herself being lifted high in the air, and
heard the squeak of saddle leather.

A wild thrill went through her. See-
ing her happiness she roared her head
on Buck Sawyer's breast. He freed her
hands and stared at her, surprised.
Then he laughed recklessly.
"What on earth were you going to
do with me, Buck?" she asked softly,
happily.

"Honey, you of course; since I
couldn't get you any other
way," he grunted triumphantly. "I al-
ways get what I go after. And I figured
I'd give a chance with you if I had
you alone."
Sheila lay soft and warm in his
arms—wonderingly. A far-off whip-
poorwill called to its desert mate. The
moon cast a golden path through the
blue-velvet night. Buck Sawyer
bowed the stouter towards her eyes.
She came closer to her in the
phantom silence. "Old Jesse Blaine is a
justice of the peace," he told her. "And
right back of his house there's a trail
that goes clear to the moon and the
sun. It's silver by day and golden
by night. Will you let me show it to
you?"
"Can your horse carry two, Buck?"
she wondered.

He piloted her head with his arms.
There came a jingle of silver spurs.
Buck laughed. "Old Blacky is shed
with wings tonight, my love."
Whalbone Serves as Teeth
Whalbone (its true name being ha-
laen) is the curious stuff that grows
in place of teeth in the upper jaws of
whales, writes Jeanette Mirsley in "To
the North." Baleen acts as a sieve,
strains the many barrels of water
gulped down by the whale as with
wide open mouth it grazes the sur-
face of the water, protects it from
swallowing anything but the myriads
of small mollusks on which it lives.

Opium for the Needy
Chinese charity dispenses more than
necessities. Sometimes the destitute,
beset by opium, can secure it at a
Buddhist temple. There is one in
Lichow in which a life-sized idol al-
ways has a handful for those who are
too poor to buy their own. The sup-
ply is maintained by the wealthy citi-
zens of the city.—Fraling Foster in
Guller's Weekly.

Fur Milady Wears Comes From Various Countries

Little moles bearing the best polit-
notes a writer in the Philadelphia Rec-
ord, originate in Scotland. Ermine
comes from Russia. Alaska encourages
seals, and Canada and Alaska co-op-
erate on beaver. Mink, many Amer-
icans are surprised to know, is col-
lected in quantity from the eastern
coast of the states, though some
comes from Russia and Canada. Leop-
ards are spotted over Abyssinia, In-
dia and Amman. Fox tails in light
color from Russia, in dark, from Ger-
many, Kolinsky is Russian.

Lots of different kinds of lamb con-
stitute the caracul family. Some of it
is gathered from China and Japan,
some from Russia. Russian lamb is sim-
ilar to kimmer, but practically the
same fur, and originates in the Bal-
kans, Crimea in particular. The hot
countries—also Russia and China—
"grow" another type of caracul, kid-
skin. Galyuk is also a caracul, and
gets its name from nakedness. From
Russia, the lamb responsible for this
smooth fur is killed while yet inno-
cent and young, and before its skin
is much ruffled. "Goly" is the Rus-
sian word for naked.

Educated Horses Are Not Used in the Trick Acts

Some people imagine that the horses
which are used in the liberty and high
school acts are also used by the trick
riders. This is not so; the trick rider
requires a far different type of ani-
mal. Their horses are huge and mas-
sive, for some times has to sup-
port an entire family on its back! The
trick riders' horses are usually of
Flemish breed. A thoroughly-trained
one is of inestimable value; it has
been taught, no matter what happens,
never to change its feet. Should it do
so when an artist is somersaulting
from one horse to another, the result
might be serious.

When they are being broken for
the ring, part of their training is to
accustom them to unexpected noises
and disturbances.
Not all, however, of these great
horses come from Flanders. One wom-
an rider bought the most reliable horse
she ever rode straight from a milk
can. When the "rosinback" died her
whole family went into mourning!—
Pearson's Weekly.

Relative Humidity

Humidity has to do with the damp-
ness of the air. Absolute humidity is
defined as the actual quantity of
moisture present in a given quantity
of air, and it may be expressed as a
certain number of grains per cubic
foot or of grams per cubic meter. The
relative humidity, expressed in per-
cent, is the ratio of the actual amount
of water vapor present in the atmos-
phere to the quantity which could be
there, at the given temperature. A
method of determining the relative
humidity at any time is to measure
the drying power of the air with a
wet and dry thermometer. The wet
thermometer has its bulb covered with
muslin that is kept damp. The dif-
ference in the readings of the thermo-
meters, referred to a chart, gives the
relative humidity.

Kept Many Indian Names

Southeaster Massachusetts has
perhaps retained more Indian names
of towns, rivers and other geograph-
ical units than any other section of
the country. Among them are Appona-
gansett, Assonet, Assinippi, Catauaug,
Chappaquiddit, Cohasset, Pocasset, Co-
chichewick, Scituate, Cotuit, Chumquig,
Cuttyhunk, Huxarock, Manomet, Mat-
tapanet, Mogansett, Menahunt, Mon-
omoy, Muskeget, Nantasket, Contine,
Nantucket, Quiddit, Siasconset, Tuck-
errock, Wauwinnet, Nonquitt, Nobska,
Padanarum, Pautimmet, Ponkapog, Sas-
sequin, Segreganisset, Seekonk, Sippi-
wisset, Squantum, Squinocket, Touis-
set, Titicut, Watuppa, Wianno and
Pokonoket.

Medicinal Plants in England

London, England, is the great center
for trade in medicinal roots, barks and
herbs. Canada is the sole supplier of
one important medicinal plant, senega
root. Canada bark is almost of equal
importance and this comes from the
Pacific coast, both Canada and the
United States figuring as important
sources of supply. The bark increases
in value with age but most of the im-
porting firms prefer to import the new
bark and age it themselves. Other
medicinal plants supplied by Canada
are snake root, hemlock, grindelia and
hydrastis or golden seal root.—Mont-
real Herald.

England's Foggiest Spot

In London, the empire's foggiest
spot, statistics show that each of the
inhabitants pays, on an average, a fog
bill of about 30 shillings. This sum is
expended between October and Febru-
ary in heavier lighting expenses and
extra transport fares. It does not in-
clude chemist and doctors' bills in-
curred through coughs, colds, and sore
throats caused by fog.—Answers Mag-
azine.

Quivering Aspen Leaves

One of the oldest legends in the
Christian world concerns the constant
quivering of aspen leaves, even in ap-
parently still air. A large number of
persons believe the aspen tree, sup-
plied the wood for the cross and has
never ceased to tremble for the part
that it played in the crucifixion.—T.
B. Lawrie, Winnipeg, Canada, in Col-
lier's Weekly.

Columbia River

In North America, the Columbia riv-
er is exceeded in size only by the Mis-
sissippi, and in the strength and ve-
locity of its current it is second to
none.

Migrates Easily

Home to the coyote is wherever he
digs his den. He migrates easily and
upon slight provocation. Coyotes mul-
tiply rapidly. The litters are large,
averaging five to seven puppies, which
look much like young German police
dogs. With the coyote's adaptability,
shrewdness, boldness, and ability to
multiply, it is possible they may eventu-
ally inhabit the entire United States.

Blind Enjoy Smoking

The old belief that seeing the smoke
is essential to the enjoyment of to-
bacco has been disproved by a census
taken at blind institutions in England.
At St. Dunstan's, famous home for
blind soldiers, 95 per cent of the in-
mates smoke. Similar results were
found at other blind institutions. In
some of them all the inmates are
smokers.

Horses and Ribbons

By MARTIE RAMBON
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WNU Service.

"SPEED" JOLLEY and Lew Reid
were more than just friends;
they were pals. They roomed together
when Lew was in New York. When he
was in Maryland or Florida he would
write to Speed every day. He would
give Speed an accounting of the day's
doings, the races he won and those he
lost, too. He would ask Speed in his
letters, if he saw this about him in
the papers and that, always knowing
that Speed would cut every line out
and save it.

You see, at this particular time, Lew
Reid was the leading jockey of the
country. People that followed the
horses, and especially those who bet
their good money, would tell you that
you couldn't bet against Reid. "The
kid's a miracle man," they'd say, and
they were almost right. Horses that
never ran better than third, and which
went to the post at eight to one and
ten to one, Lew brought home right in
front. Soon it became a question of
who was riding the horse. Not very
long ago Goldie, a fair three-year-
old, was quoted at ten to one in the
morning line. An hour before the race
there was a change in jockeys. Heller
came off and Reid went up, and in less
than ten minutes the price dropped to
four to one. And to top it off, Reid
brought the horse in right in front. So
it looked as if he really knew how to
do it.

It was the month of April and the
Pelton outfit, for which Lew was rid-
ing, was in New York for the Jamaica
meet.

Speed had said nothing to Lew in his
letters about losing his job, and when
he did, Lew passed it off as nothing
to worry about.

"You'll be gettin' better soon, Speed.
An' besides, ya got a few hundred in
the bank, so what's the use of worry-
in'?"

"Well, maybe you're right, Lew,"
smiled Speed. "Let's forget it for to-
night. Let's have a few friends
over and make a drink or two."
Helen was Speed's sister and spend-
ing an evening at her place, even
though it was a half-hour ride on the
subway, was nothing new to either of
them.

We'll skip over a few weeks here to
make a long story short.

The night of Helen's party Lew met
Sue Thompson, and from the first mo-
ment he laid eyes on her he knew he
was in love. But unfortunately, Speed
met her too and felt the same way
about her. Because Lew had to divide
his time between Maryland and New
York, Speed had the advantage, and
it wasn't long before he told Lew that
he and Sue were planning to get mar-
ried—if Speed could get a job.

Lew's ardor for Speed had cooled
since the night they met Sue, though
he tried real hard to keep his friend
from noticing it. Little did Speed real-
ize that every time he mentioned Sue's
name, he was driving a spike into
Lew's heart.

Then one day Lew came to Speed
with an idea. Lew was riding at Sara-
toga at the time. "Red" Rubin and his
gambling syndicate were on hand, and
Lew knew that one or two races every
day would be a bit shady. He also
knew that whatever was going on he
would have to be in "on the know," for
to beat the race they would have to
beat Lew Reid. And so a day later
Speed was at the track, and that even-
ing Lew is telling Speed, "If you see
a red ribbon on my hat, bet the horse
I'm riding. If I'm wearing a green
ribbon, lay off." And Speed, so as not
to forget, wrote it down. "Soon," con-
tinued Lew, "you'll have enough dough
to marry Sue without havin' to worry
about gettin' a job."

Speed was happy; happy to have a
friend like Lew and a girl like Sue.
Little did he dream that Lew, vindic-
tive in his heart, was framing him to
lose his five hundred, so that he would
be that much further away from Sue
and his contemplated marriage.

Speed watched with anxious eyes,
each time Lew came from the stables
and, seeing a red ribbon, would dash
over to the window and make his bet.
Three days later his bankroll increased
to thirty-five hundred dollars, and a
week later he and Sue were to be mar-
ried. Lew, of course, was to be the
best man.

It wasn't a large wedding, but it was
beautiful. Everything done up just
right, as Speed said later.

Lew and Speed were waiting for
Sue to dress. Soon she came through
the door. Over her wedding gown of
white she wore a green coat, the only
one she had that would suit the occa-
sion. As she approached Lew and
Speed the prospective bridegroom
smiled with pride and turning to Lew
said, "Gee, doesn't she look beautif-
ful in red and white?"
Lew stared at him, aghast. So that
was it! For the first time in all the
years, Lew had just found out that
Speed was color blind.


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