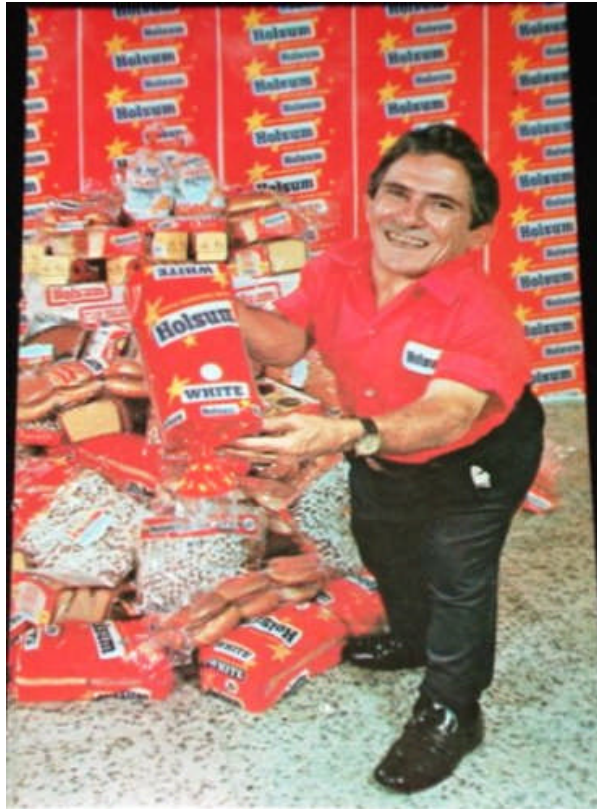


## Size *does* matter!



“I used to be awful gangly,” said Frank Heebers with a wry smile. “By the time I was in eighth grade, I was nearly eight feet tall. Girls made fun of me on account o’ how I towered over ’em. That sure was no fun. Pop signed me up for junior varsity basketball, but, heck, I didn’t even like the game. All that dribblin’ an’ jumpin’. All I wanted to do was to stay in my home economics class an’ learn how to sew and bake coonskin pies. Then School Nurse Schweingebblähte told me about Holsun brand bread, how its special assimilative hormones can actually absorb a person’s height. I tried it, and right away felt the inches begin to melt away. Oh sure, Coach got mad and tossed me off the team, and Pop whupped me within an inch o’ my life, and Ma, she threw out the bread whenever she found a loaf in my room. But I stuck with it. And now, 21 years later, I don’t have no regrets, no sir. And you can see the results for yourself. So would I recommend it? Ha! The girls, they say that size don’t matter. But lemme tell you. It does. Oh it does!”