



## The Promise of Happy Days

**S**OME day in June, when happy hours abound, a wonderful girl and a wonderful boy will leave their friends in a shower of rice—and start to roam.

Then life will surely slip its tether and youth will be full of the promise of happy days to come.

Give them a Jordan Blue Boy, the bright sky overhead, the green turf flying by—and just beyond the hill a thousand miles of open road—then a quiet inn for dinner.

There is a pride of ownership in the Jordan that reveals a love for things that really count. It's like old money—old treasures—good taste without display, and judgment that is rare.

# JORDAN

JORDAN MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Inc., Cleveland, Ohio