

I Love its *big* car chassis

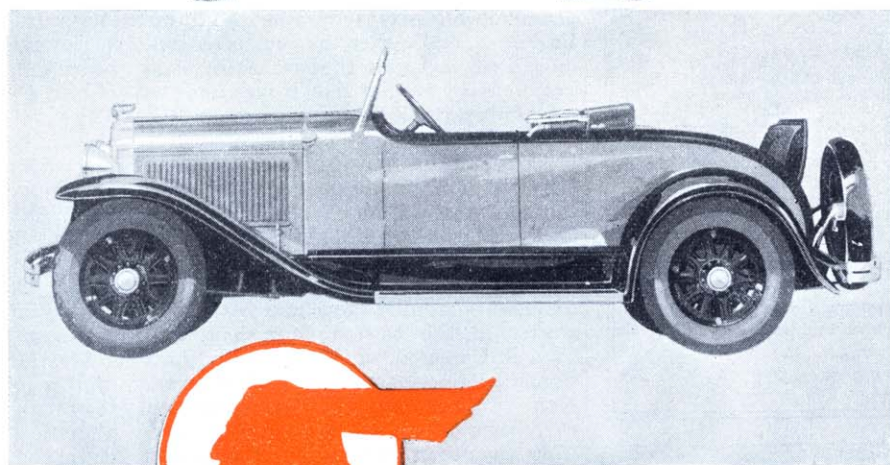


T SET my heart on it the moment I saw it. It's the sort of car I'd dreamed of owning some day. Cosy, intimate . . . yet every inch a Big Six. The *smartest* thing! Long, low, racy . . . just the kind of car I was sure would do the most thrilling things, quite easily.

"So I drove it . . . and proved I was right! We simply skimmed over the roads. And as for hills. Only that I *saw* them, I wouldn't have known they were there.

"I just snuggled down into those big, deep cushions and made up my mind to enjoy every minute. And, my dear, the figures that showed on the speedometer, when I looked at it! Positively alarming. I'd no idea we were going so fast. So I tried out the brakes. They're smooth as velvet, but they pull you up in an instant. Of course, I have always the feeling about this car that everything is just right. I don't have to *worry* about a thing. The engine is so big and powerful . . . the steering so easy . . . and those Lovejoy Shock Absorbers make it so smooth-riding that the longest trip seems too short.

"And the price . . . why it's too absurdly low for *anything*. You can't possibly have any idea how far your dollars go until you see and drive a Pontiac Big Six."



Pontiac
big  