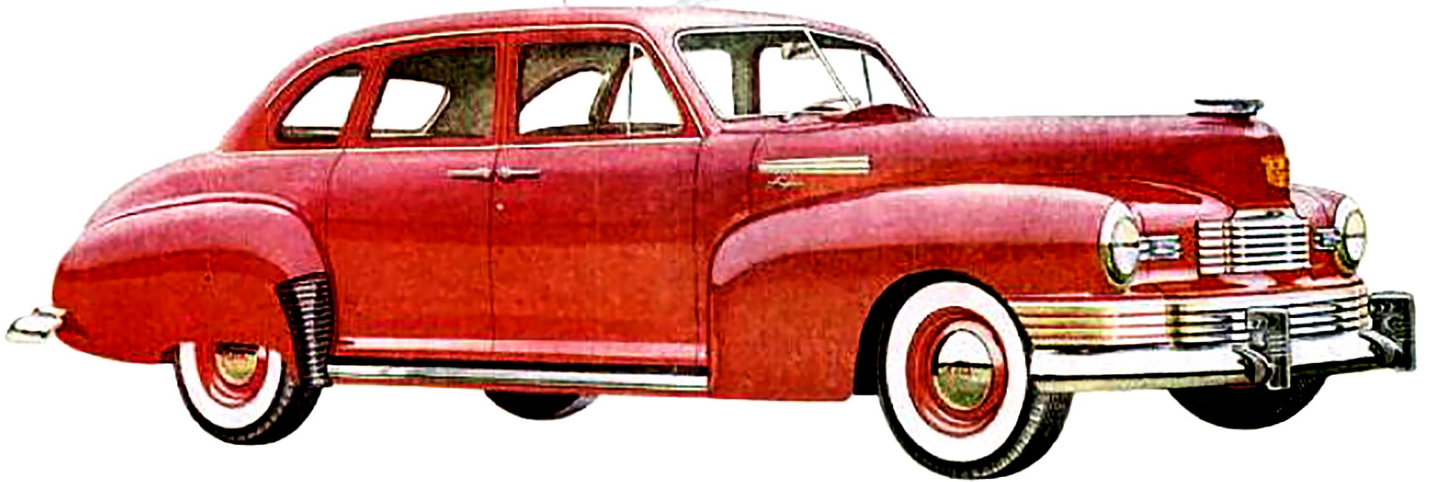




To my
Darling



*I tried to think of something that would be
as gay and dashing and wonderful as you are.*

*So, my Darling, it's a Nash—all for you. A
beautiful new Nash "600," to be exact.*

*I'm sorry about that mud on the wheels—but
I'm human—I had to sneak it out for a whirl
last night.*

*Your new Nash is the sweetest-running car I
ever had my hands on. It rides like sheer velvet.*

*Handles like a dream. We went sailing over
Schoolhouse Hill as if it didn't exist at all.*

*I don't want to spoil your fun, but don't miss
that little button on the dash called the Weather
Eye. It keeps the air always fresh, clean and
heated to perfection. You don't even need a coat!*

*I admit it looks extravagant. But it's a Nash
...and you'll be enjoying it 'til the kids grow up.*

Merry Christmas, Darling.

You'll be Ahead with **Nash** *Great Cars Since 1902*

Nash Motors Division, Nash-Kelvinator Corporation, Detroit