

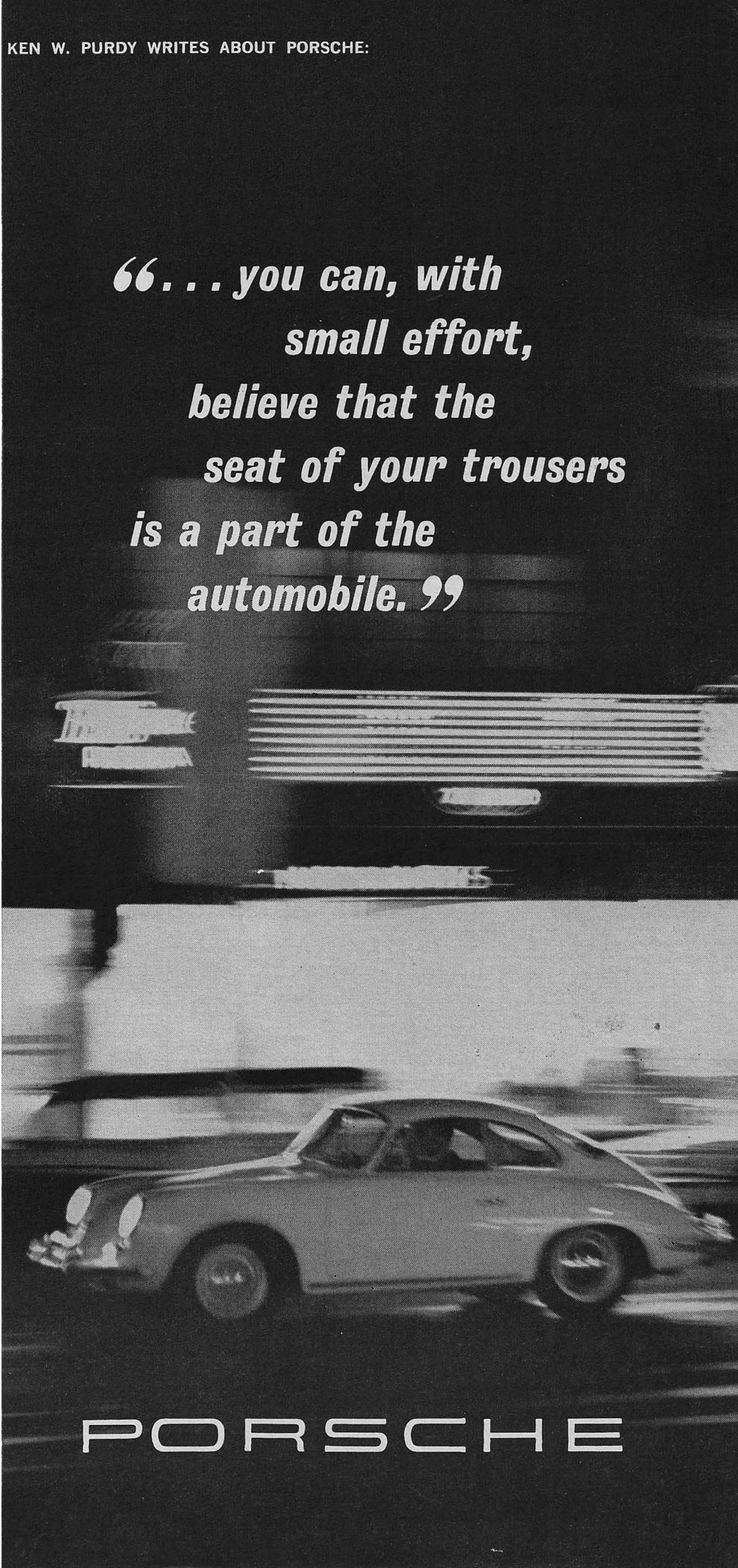
"Driving used to be fun, but it's a bore now—for most people, driving most cars. Not for the Porsche driver, though. In this amazingly roomy little car, cradled in big bucket seats, you can, with small effort, believe that the seat of your trousers is a part of the automobile. You sit there, listening to your FM radio, clipping through holes in the traffic that just don't exist for others, secure in the car's fantastic acceleration, oversize brakes, thought-quick steering. The Porsche is the thinking man's automobile. It makes no decisions for you, but it accepts *your* decisions and translates them into action with blistering speed. No automatic transmission is as fast as the butter-smooth Porsche transmission—so fast, and so *rugged*. Porsche steering, hair-line sharp, but soft and easy, sets a world standard. You can stamp on Porsche brakes all the way down a mountain-side—and they'll still stop you sharp and straight when you hit flat country.

"It all adds up to fun: you're driving one of the best engineered automobiles in the world, solid as a bank vault, safe as a church, lively, responsive, and all go! Nothing that good can be cheap, but nothing cheap could deliver so much for so long. At 50,000 miles, a Porsche is just hitting its stride."

**Explore your own response to a Porsche.**

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**P O R S C H E**