



Walter Mittys of the world, rejoice!

The Corvette Sting Ray beckons to that secret urge in every man to kick over the traces and express himself. Just get in, set it in motion, and glide right out of your shell. You're expressed!

You'll ask questions at first. How can anything that looks this good cost under five figures? How can anything so functional be so full of surprises like carpeting, dual armrests, electric clock and such? How can anything so sporting sponge away the bumps like that? What kind of

raw meat do they feed that V8?

Then suddenly you're used to it and all questions vanish in a burst of self-expression. In a matter of minutes, with a little imagination, you're whisking down the Autoroute to Nice.

Then you stop. A letdown? There needn't be. Your Chevrolet dealer's an expert in escape mechanisms. And he's a lot closer than Nice.

Chevrolet Division of General Motors, Detroit, Michigan.

'64 CORVETTE STING RAY BY CHEVROLET