



If this doesn't satisfy your yen for adventure, try painting in Tahiti

You need talent to paint. All Corvette asks is your full attention and about five miles.

Before long, you'll discover driving talents you never knew you had. You'll also be aware of what a kick this long-striding wildebeeste delivers. So much so you'll tend to put off your everyday cares and devote your whole being to soaking up Corvette's supply of new sensations.

Like its pile-driver V8 (up to 375 hp*!); its bare-feet-on-a-thick-rug kind of ride; its deadeye handling. And a

strictly business cockpit that still reminds you of a good men's club—soft bucket seats, full carpeting, AM-FM radio*, a well-mannered hush and all the amenities.

A new Corvette Sting Ray on a bright day has brought people out of worse yens than yours. So before you go dashing off to Tahiti, dash down to your Chevrolet dealer's. You could save yourself a long boat ride. . . . Chevrolet Division of General Motors, Detroit, Michigan.

*OPTIONAL AT EXTRA COST

CORVETTE STING RAY BY CHEVROLET