



**DR. OLDSMOBILE'S
ROARING SUCCESS:
OLDS W-31.**

Had to happen.

Enthusiasts, being the kind of prove-it-to-me lot that they are, could hardly let such a throaty well-equipped machine go unnoticed. Or untried.

And it turns out, it was the trying that's tipped the scale.

If you've had the good fortune of driving a fully tuned cold-air W-31 (Cutlass S or F-85), you know you've been about as far as 350 cubes have ever gone. And you're a believer.

No. We haven't got a bumper-scooped, hot-cammed W-Machine in every garage in town. But maybe

you've noticed we're winding up in more and more of them.

Who'd ever think, even just a couple of months ago, that keeping up with the Jones' kid would mean owning your own W-31?

DR. OLDSMOBILE'S W-31
Make your escape from the ordinary.