



All rise for The Judge.

The Judge. From Pontiac.

A new name. With a special brand of justice to discourage the so-called performance-minded competition.

Like a standard, 366-horse, 400-cubic-inch V-8 with Ram Air and a 4-barrel. Or a 370-horse, 400-cube Ram Air IV V-8, if you so order. Either way, those hood scoops function.

Like a fully synchronized, floor-mounted, 3-speed cogbox. A close-ratio 4-speed with Hurst shifter (yea!) and a 3-speed Turbo Hydra-matic (bool) are also in the hopper, if you'd care to order same.

Like a 60" air foil, blackened grille, exposed headlamps, fiber-glass belted tires (big and black), steel mag-type wheels, blue-red-yellow striping and Judge I.D. inside and out.

Like an Endura schnoz that regards chips, dings and scrapes as acts of treason.

Like Morrokide-covered buckets. And a no-nonsense instrument panel that fills you in. In detail.

Order a hood-mounted tach and power front disc brakes.

Our case rests. It's justice, man.

THE JUDGE
A SPECIAL GTO BY PONTIAC

