

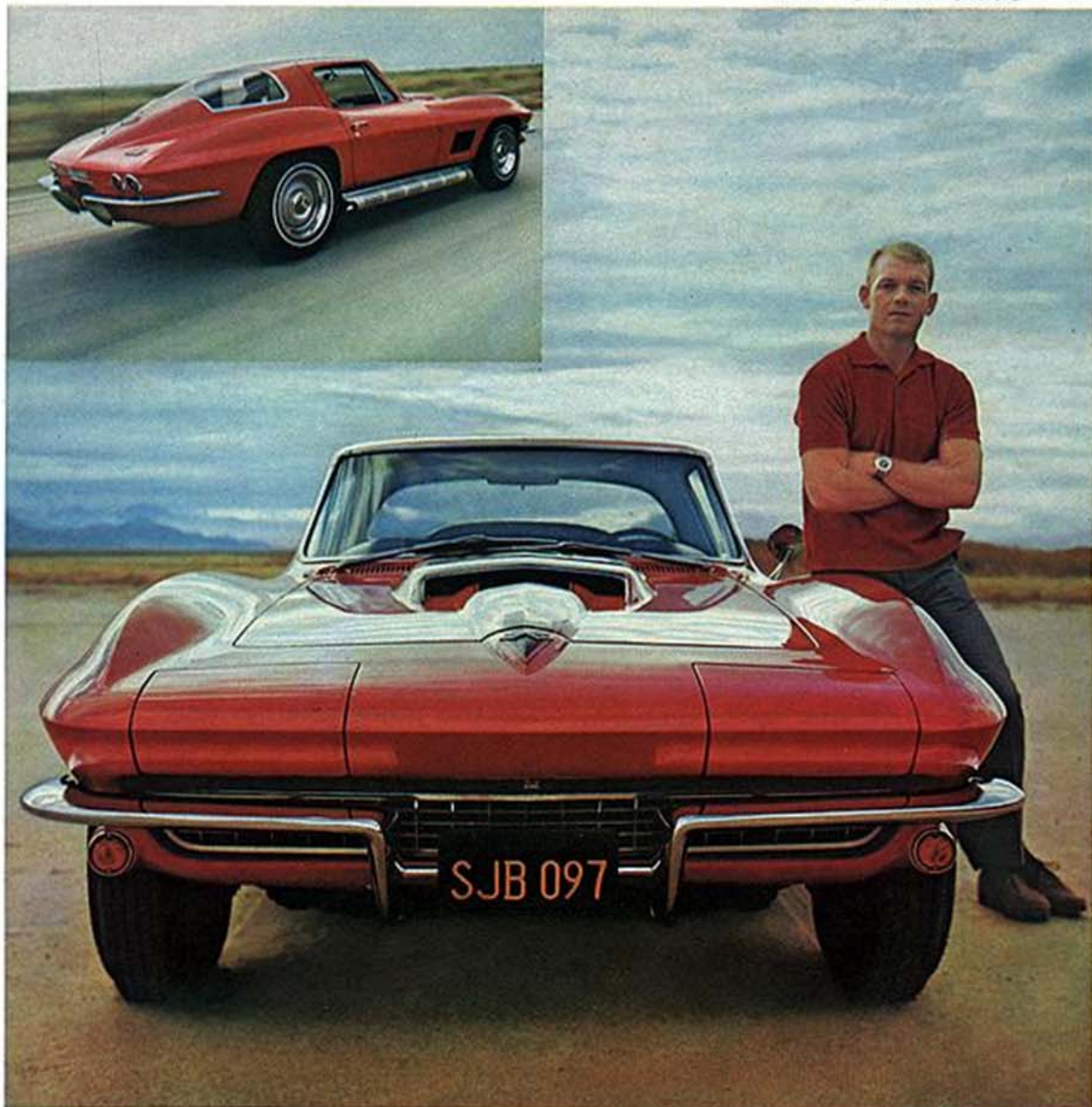
Wolf in wolf's clothing.

Some cars tell you all about themselves at first glance. A big soft family sedan. (Ho-hum) An utterly practical station wagon. (Ehhh) A

plodding sort of economy car. (Wheee) Or a Corvette. A tough, wide-tired, bulge-hooded "let's go driving" Corvette.

A Sting Ray with the 427-cubic-inch 435-horsepower three-deuces V8 you can specify. It is what it looks like.

'67 Corvette



Corvette Sting Ray Sport Coupe with features like four-way hazard warning flasher standard for your added safety.

