

Austin 20 Limousine

My earliest motoring memory was a car that my Father brought home. I was very small and overawed by the height of what I later learned is called its swan-neck back. It was a limousine with a glass division and a ceiling net for maps and books. During the war motoring more or less came to an end, and I suppose that if you needed or wanted a car you took what you could get, and that is how he came to get the old Austin limousine. It was probably not up hard work and we did not have it long.

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