

Austin A40

My aunt had one of these, the Farina rather than the older Devon kind. One version had a tailgate, which foresaw today's hatchbacks. It was a neat car, but, with A35 underpinnings, was not really up to much. One winter I felt soft enough to borrow it for the weekend to take a girl to the Law Students' annual dance at the Law Society Hall in London, rather than using whatever open car (plus a cagoule) that I was then driving. It was so cold that, when I washed it to make a good impression, I did only the passengers' side.

© Roderick Ramage 1.i.2004