

BMW 3 Series

I quite liked the early models, especially the 2-door ones, with their (relatively) high roof line and plentiful glass. They were distinctive, looked good and, so far as a passenger could tell, drove pretty well. The successive models, like all other makes, grew, and, to my eyes, grew boring and flabby, even if they go like the clappers. An overweight IFA gave me a lift in new model and it reminded me of a claustrophobic Churchill tank, with a shallow slot to steer through, where you would rather have a windscreen, and massive pillars to block your vision left and right.

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