

Cuthbert Car and the beauty

I visited an old school friend, where I met their neighbour's daughter, the most beautiful girl in the world (mBGiW). Smitten, I called at the neighbours again and again, until her parents sent her abroad while they found a suitable groom. On the first of our too few outings in Cuthbert, to a race meeting at Oulton Park, she showed she was made of the right stuff. In the dusk of our return it began to drizzle and all the mBGiW did was to rest her head on the furled hood and let the evening rain refresh her face and hair.

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