

Lanchester LD 10

Lady equals L for Lanchester. What could be a better name for the delightful little Barker bodied LD10? This car was about the price of a small Jaguar and the size of a Ford Prefect, but Daimler, thankfully, had not heard of marketing. The unkind might say that it was gutless, but I say that it is to be driven gently. One day, driving up the Snake Pass, I did the decent thing and pulled aside to let a Rover 3.5 get ahead, but the mimser just dawdled in front too slowly for third and too fast for me to overtake.

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