

Morgan Plus Four

The most useful accessory I bought for my Morgan was a Belstaff motorcycling coat. Its layers of gabardine, oilskin, cotton and zip-in wool, with a spare cagoule for passengers, served better than the car's claustrophobic hood. I never saw again the feeble spirited creature I drove from Manchester to Liverpool for a dance one winter's evening. Others slated the Moss box, but the gear change suited me. On my favourite S bends, over a railway bridge near Mobberly, you could hold the Moggie with one hand on the right hander, let go at the apex and catch it with the left.

© Roderick Ramage 19.xii.2003