

## Renault 4

Before the war the French produced very fine grand cars, but few lasted long after. My first exchange holiday with a French family was in 1952. The Gallets' magnificent apartment at Quai de Louvre was in Holland covers for the Summer, and, when they took me by car to their country place in Normandy, the car was not a Delage or Citroen, but a little Renault 4. Monsieur Gallet drove like a lunatic and I had to grab the wheel and steer when he fumbled round for his gloves. They were big old people but somehow Madame squeezed into the back.

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