

Rover 75

This was my first real proper grown-up motor car, the sort of respectable car a middle aged solicitor ought to drive. It is good looking but the inside did not impress me. Too cramped, a bit like a BMW 3 or a Jaguar, and the five speed auto box is too fussy and keeps changing down when you don't need it. Ah well, I bought one all the same, 2 litres V6, and 17k miles on I am beginning to quite like it. It feels much more solid than the 800, is quiet and comfortable and never puts a foot wrong.

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