das was no blinkered, nostalgic fanaticism, dmiration for Vincenzo's artistry.

hat evening, in more relaxed surroundings, Arthur why he was so fond of vintage This grand old man, looking like a well-Cornish fisherman with his fine white beard C-badged blazer, replied with gruff frank-Vell, Lancias have always had a certain feel acter for me, not confirmed in any other car. sold enough of them in my time. They are ly robust, with mechanical tolerances bereason. Look at the brakes, strong enough p a lorry, and the bearings are real, not toys t cars." Arthur is one of the most respected Lancia engineers in England, but came to s only quite recently. In the late sixties he d a Dilambda as literally a box of bits from

pistons were so heavily seized in the bores they had to be louted out with an oak beam

Scott-Moncrieff. The pistons were so heavily in the bores they had to be clouted out with an am, but within nine months this £170 'heap of a s Arthur called it, was fully restored, ete with its elegant Carlton carriage body. fter, it was running-in on its first test drive to for the International rally. Arthur is one of motor engineers who stands no nonsense, all the tricks of the trade, and greatly sees all who know him. He covered nearly 0 miles in his old Dilambda before he sold it to And of course it was driven to its new owner's tep in Turin. There is clearly something very about vintage Lancias.

e next day the 86 entrants met at Laxenberg , a very regal setting for some light-hearted g tests, which certainly entertained the local who gazed in amazement at the car gymkhana. were particularly amused at the point when rs' wives and girlfriends leapt from the car, with and ball attached to their waists, and proceeded ind astride and gyrate their hips in an attempt to

k over a wooden block! this gave me an opportunity to examine the essive line-up of entrants, beginning with John olson's stately 1911 Eta. This rare survivor has nderful patination, never having been restored. Italian Lancia club were most enthusiastic, and nally grateful to John for trailering his discovery e way from England. Its 5-litre 50hp engine has dvanced shaft-driven overhead-camshaft layout, John proved it still worked effectively by knockdown almost all the bollards in the driving test, e earlier in the week this Edwardian limousine d be seen lapping the Salzburgring. He later exted more prizes than anyone else at the well gala.

he line-up contained a great selection of various cia models, with a wonderful variation of Italian chwork. The oldest car present was an Alpha upé de Ville from the works museum, with Oscar pellano's racy 1911 Epsilon next up. Six Lambdas, arious series chassis, took part, including Sandro nza's wonderful long-chassis tourer appropriately beaded edge tyres, and a handsome Weymann rlina, ideal as vintage Mafia transport. Other hlights of the entry included two ex-Steady rker cars which now live in Italy. The first was an gant Dilambda Landaulet, which had everything ve a handsome Italian chauffeur and prima donna oard. The other was Luciano Nicolis' Astura yder Corsa, which actually has two V4 Aprilia gines mated together. This post-war ex-Cortese/ llaresi racer was once described by Steady as an versized carpet cleaner', but it has now become a ized Mille Miglia retrospective entrant. Apart om two limousines designed as governmental

transport, there were no glamorous coachbuilt Asturas, although a rare Viotti-bodied two-tone tourer found many admirers.

Almost every type of Lancia had distinctive coachbuilt variants, and it was these rarities that spiced the entry. A Ghia-bodied spyder stood out amongst the nine Augustas, but my favourite was a cream and black Aurelia saloon styled by Pinin Farina. Its elegant detailing, two-tiered bumpers and pillarless top epitomised Italian custom styling in the early fifties. Its young owners couldn't have looked more chic if they tried! Also amongst the Aurelia B24 Spyders was a special fixed-head coupé, while the most modern cars present were a clutch of Fulvia HFs with colourful *Club Jolly* badging.

Having savoured the styling delights of this lineup, I could clearly understand the pride of Lancia ownership from the Eta to the Fulvia. Gerald Batt (knowing of my enthusiasm for Alfas) jokingly confirmed this. "People drive Alfa Romeos because they are expensive. People who drive older Lancias are realistic people, who choose so because they enjoy driving them, and genuinely enjoy maintaining them themselves." I asked him what impressed him so much about the Lancias he had owned. "Definitely road ability. The steering, braking, and cornering. I always love driving them, whether my Lambdas or Aprilias. Not many cars will go round a roundabout faster even today than an Augusta little or Aprilia saloon. They were expensive when new but the standards of engineering from the superb aluminium castings right down to a simple exhaust bracket are superb. The Lambda, for example, has more engineering in the front axle than the rest of the car, while the Aprilia's independent suspension and inboard rear brakes would embarrass most socalled sports cars decades later. To my mind it is Vincenzo's finest design, and hugely underrated."

I looked back at the line-up and realised that the cars I had passed by were the standard Aprilia saloons. The car's technical brilliance was so discreet, its inspired concept so refined, its styling so simple I'd completely ignored it. I doubt if any other marque has produced one single car crammed with so much innovation. Here, I felt, was the secret of Lancia enthusiasm, and I left Vienna with determined ambition to drive more of these brilliant, yet so underrated machines.





Far left: Flaminia Sport Zagato heads post-war cars for driving test. Above: Arthur Keeling with his Lambda cabriolet (right) and Gianni Ruscalla's Weyman version. Left: Second oldest Lancia present was Oscar Capellano's Targa Florio Epsilon. Bottom left: Mille Miglia Lambda leads convoy. Below: Touring Flaminia in amusing driving test





