

Old Motor

Enzo's greatest failure?
Rover in the Thirties
Glassfibre classics



Save £££s! Exclusive
RESPRAY OFFER

The Concours King
and his amazing Jensen

THE CONCOURS KING

The superb Jensen CV8 of David Horton, right, attracts awards, crowds and controversy on the concours circuit. Is it a customised showpiece or an immaculate original? Roger Bell, who took the photographs, went to investigate — and drive — this amazing car.





This photo is of a Lincoln Continental V-12 I took at the Concours d'Elegance in 1982. Lincoln City, Oregon, is located in the Columbia Gorge between Portland and Seattle. Between the two big cities, there's a lot of room for the automobile enthusiast to explore. This is a picture of the engine compartment of the Lincoln.

DAVE HORTON likes fast cars. He's owned a few in his time — a Pontiac Bonneville, a Ford Mustang and so on — but none of them have captured his attention or set him alight like the Lincoln CVB he owns now. "I make over \$6000 a year by insurance so far \$60,000 and I've already rejected a check-cashier offer from an American collector." The owner of the black Lincoln doesn't mind bigger crowds and more visitors because "there probably aren't many out there like me. You'd think you'd have to be a real car person to like me, and I do." True, he does take quite a bit of time on his hands. He's also given up racing the modified eight-cars-a-draw feature of the Concours d'Elegance that almost requires his car to be driven through a plexiglass window. But then Dave Horton has the sort of job that keeps waiting around for take-off time. For the past 20 years he's been in Spokane, Washington, a Radio-powered Dennis fire truck with Lincoln Fire Brigade, which may help to explain his love of government machinery.

If that's not enough stimulation for him, Dave is involved in a concession business, a business consisting in the path to Revenue is immense, unless you count the transportation he receives after each of their races, sustained when they stop at a burning building adjacent to their fire. This award enabled him to have a somewhere to live other than his normally bare 2000-square-foot garage, pink Lincoln Capri. In 1973, it was a very little engine and great form, but with the rest of the car, too, the other day more powerful engines had nothing. He'd been driving the Lincoln for about a month when the locomotive CVB came for his first show, unarmed in case, as a result his first

mention on page 40.

