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BABY ADSETTS GROWS UP.

Fifty years ago, Herbert Anstin drove the first Anstin our out of his Longbridge factory gate in a cloud of dust and suche. Today, Anstin's chief Sir Leonard Lord and the late Lord Anstin's brother Harry, unveil a Golden Jubilee plaque at the same factory, which now covers 250 acres and has produced well over two million cars.

This year marks another anniversary - the Silver Jubiles of the Veteran Car Club. So factory and club make a day of it, starting with an obstacle race.

And now for the serious stuff - the Grand Prix de Lenghridge. The flag's down, and the leaders are anny with a nervo-shattering year, thundering down the straight with the field at their heels. They must be doing every bit of four miles an hour. Only nerves of steel can keep up such a graelling pase. It's flat out for a grandstand finish, and congratulations for the winner from Sir Leenard Lord.

Well, it's a far ery from the first Boby Anstin, world-shaker of 1922, to this 125-hereopower gas turbine, still experimental but premising much. Happy birthday, Amstinal