

ELVARING

Regular readers of Autosport will have read John Bolster's report of the Elva a week or two ago and will undoubtedly be aware of McKenzie Lowes recent successes with his machine. However all members may not know that there is a similar device a-building in the club, which (so rumour has it) may be near enough to completion to be seen at some of this season's events.

This is Tom Beevor's Ecurie Chequers creation, powered by Ford 1172 inlet over exhaust which Laystalls have done their damndest to.

With the all enveloping plastic body fitted this should prove a potent machine whose performance we await with interest if not impatience.

MOTORING PUBLICATIONS

For those members who have not previously made a call at Sydney Street, may we recommend a browse through Galloway and Porter's Motoring Section.

They have what is undoubtedly the most comprehensive selection of publications north of London and are well worth a visit.

Incidentally, don't overlook the other traders who so regularly support the club by advertizing in the magazine every month!

ABSENT FRIENDS

Owing to the absence on holiday of the only type-setter at our printer's establishment, we are unable to obtain our fully printed covers for this month's issue. Advertisers in the course of phoning their solicitors please note they will appear in an extra publication to clear their contracts at the end of the six monthly period!

FILM REVIEW.

Every now and again some enterprising film producer decides to make a film with a motor racing background. The latest of these is "Such Mne are Dangerous". The film is based on the novel "The Racers" by Hans Reusch, himself a well know racing driver, and in the production of the film no effort has been spared to achieve a realistic effect. Many of the shots were actually filmed during real grande prix races by attaching cine-cameras to a competing car, and a team of cameramen travelled to all the main events of the racing season to obtain authentic shots. This together with having such well known drivers as John Fitch and Baron de Graffenreid as technical consultants, contrive to make this the most accurate motor racing film I have yet seen.

The story we have, I feel, seen before. Unknown driver meets glamorous ballet dancer who, after causing him to crash during practice at Monte Carlo, proceeds to fait her Jeux to such effect that she wins enough to buy him a new Ferrari in which at first attempt he wins the Mille Miglia. This gets our hero a place in the mythical Burrano Grande Prix team from where it is an easy step to world championship and a big head.

At this point boy loses girl and friendship of his fellow drivers but naturally realises his mistake before the end of the film and the ballet loses another star.

Having told you the story, which I frankly found difficult to follow due to a combination of stereophonic sound and foreign accents, you can now go to the film when it arrives in Cambridge and enjoy the motor racing - and enjoy it you will but be careful - don't stuff your foot through the seat during the Mille Miglia.

J.R.A.