## ADVANTAGE LAGONDA

by Susanne Kent with photographs by Roger Watt

It was not just the motoring fraternity who breathed a sigh of relief when the much revered name of Aston Martin Lagonda was dragged back from the very brink of extinction a couple of years back: a great British tradition was in danger and we all knew it. Now, though, producing the spectacular Lagonda and the shattering V8 Vantage, they have never looked back, and it is obvious that there is a lot going on up in the wilds of Buckinghamshire . . .

his April the Aston Martin Lagonda finally hits the road 18 months after it first appeared spectacular but engine-less, at the London Motor Show. The customers, King Hussein among them, have been patient while Aston have been beavering over their teething troubles with the car. The glorious sweeping wedge of a body shape was right from the start, but under the skin there were a few problems to sort out, a few imperfections which needed correcting before the Lagonda could live up to the image Aston are creating for it.

From whichever angle you view it, the Lagonda has million dollar looks, which is just as well considering the Rolls-Royce price which Aston have given it. King



the long knifing body line, and capped by wheels which look emphatically like bull's-

look emphatically like bull'seyes.

The driver's seat adjusts
electronically to an infinite
choice of positions, and there
is a built-in memory device
which automatically selects
pre-set seat positions at the
touch of a switch.

The Lagonda's most dramatic and talked-about feature
is its electronic dashboard
with its gas plasma instruments, a design since copied
by Panther in their extraordinary six-wheeled car with
its eight-litre twin turbocharged engine.

Aston took a long time and
a lot of help from the Cranfield Institute of Technology
in getting the dashboard
electronics to operate
efficiently. For sheer novelty

efficiently. For sheer novelty value the design is superb. The touch-switches, of which The touch-switches, of which Aston are justly proud, are fitted flush, like wafer-thin discs. Switched on, the panel glows alight with digital wizardry and moving graphs in place of the conventional dials of lesser cars.

The Lagonda's interior is plushly kitted with hide upholstery and deep carpeting in cocooning luxury. It has the hallmark of quality, but

somehow lacks the finicky detail perfection of a Rolls-Royce's mirror surface woodwork and understated magnificence. To its credit the Lagonda is a generous four-seater with room to stretch

front and rear.
In tests at the Motor Industry Research Association proving

a very strong steel superstructure. Three-speed automatic transmission is standard. A five-speed manual gearbox is available as an option, but only if the buyer chooses to pay something like £2,000 extra for it.

its aluminium skin concealing

The car's controls span out



from a cluster around the steering column and across panels topping both the front doors. Everything comes nicely to hand, and feels unexpectedly familiar even at first acquaintance.

The Lagonda has some inspired details. The 'memory' for pre-set seating

positions is one. Heated front headlights is another. Demister wires in the glass keep the lights free from conden-

Both front and rear bumpers are deformable, taking minor parking knocks without damaging the car's pristine looks. The boot, all 13 cubic feet of it, is carpeted and kept free of any intrusion from the spare wheel, which is sensibly slung in its own holster underneath the car's rear.

The first sprinkling of Lagondas on the roads to brighten up the dreary sameness of many of the cars already populating them has been a long time coming, but it should not be long now before a Lagonda or two starts purring into the traffic.

When they do, the phoenix of Aston Martin, which has risen from the bankrupt ashes risen from the bankrupt ashes of the old company before its rescue, a strengthening bird of fresh life and vigour, will have finally spread its wings. So many lovers of fine cars passionately believed at the time of the company's worst troubles that the name of Aston Martin was too valuable a piece of Britain's motoring heritage to be allowed to die. With the Lagonda it is speeding back with a sumptuously



