## Your Calks

**This issue:** A Chevy Carryall working in California's largest park, a graceful Gazelle and a Land Rover called Bert

1966 Chevrolet Carryall 4WD Factory Lift

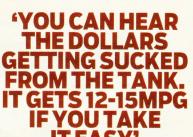
By David Bainbridge, San Diego, California

traded a 1952 Ford pick-up for this in 1991 when I started a research project in the Anza-Borrego Desert. Crossing sand dunes and blow sand was possible in the 2wd Ford, but if you bogged down it was hard to get out. The odo broke a

few years back, but it's done more than 300,000 miles now.

It's been really reliable, although once it failed to start when the starter motor fried. Faced with a 15-mile trudge in 40°C, I tried to bump-start it. Not easy, especially on

sand. Miraculously, a native seed collector showed up and gave me a push with his truck. It can go like stink thanks to the 350ci V8, but the transmission



whine is irritating and you can hear the dollars getting sucked from the tank. It gets 12–15mpg if you take it easy.

I enjoy reading **PC**, which I buy at Barnes and Noble, and I'd like a Minor as I had a hopped up 1000

convertible with a 1275 head when I was a student. It was great fun off-road but proved to be a bit weak – broken wheel studs were a real problem as I recall...

CA MITT





## 1978 Land Rover 88-inch Series III

By Gordon D Brown, Oxfordshire

started reading **PC** about four years ago and have subscribed ever since. I really enjoy the magazine so I thought I'd send in a picture of my classic. He's called Bert.

I've owned him for three years now and he's a rolling restoration. He started life in the Strathclyde Police, then spent many years in north England and Wales before joining me in Oxfordshire. I am going to smarten him up a bit, replace worn-out parts when needed and keep on top of routine maintenance. Thanks for the inspiration.



## 1991 Lancia Delta Integrale 8v

By Michael Ridout, South Wales

bought this when I was only 20, so you can imagine how much the insurance cost. I've always loved these cars but never thought I would end up owning one.

A friend put me onto this car and, after speaking to the owner, I went for a peek. The following Friday I was the very proud owner of my dream machine. It gave me seven months of happy motoring before disaster struck. A crank bearing gave out, but fortunately we have a mechanic in the family. He taught me how to rebuild the engine, and port and polish the head and now it's all back together and ready to be enjoyed again.