In Sydney

TO an ex-colleague who has emigrated to Australia I am indebted for an acute attack of wanderlust. He received delivery of his 11-litre M.G. as soon as he had his passage booked, and the car arrived in Sydney soon after he did. His petrol allowance is 800 miles a month (repeat: eight hundred miles a month), and he finds Australia delightful. The M.G. attracts embarrassing attention whenever it is left at the kerb, as there are not many 11/2s in Sydney. American cars abound. Having been used to London's appalling exits, he finds the main roads out of Sydney in fine fettle, with nicely banked curves and not too much traffic.