

Trojan

"SIDE-
LIGHTS"



WILLIAM T. JONES



THE "Trojan" possesses the astonishing faculty of giving added zest to the lives of all who use it, owners and passengers alike.

Many can attribute their keen enjoyment of the car to certain unique details of its construction, but even the unmechanically-minded, who are unable to particularise, eagerly exclaim that the "Trojan" is "Just what we wanted."

Almost daily we receive enthusiastic letters of appreciation, the gist of which it has been our endeavour to convey in the following pages, under the titles of their several points of view.

The Doctor



OFF TO THE NEXT CALL.

INSTITUTE

IHAD to have a partner. She joined me two months ago. No—not a lady doctor, but a ten-horse solid-tyred “Trojan,” so there is now no fear of night-calls having to be attended on foot, because of flat tyres. ®

A great advantage to a man in my position, who is always having to stop and start, is that the car may be started without exhausting a battery, or having to walk round the bonnet.

Now, when I leave a patient, I jump into the driving-seat, turn on the petrol, prime the engine (if necessary), switch on—all with the same little key, which automatically unlocks the car—then, a single pull-up to the starting lever at my side, and off I go to the next call.



PUTTING UP THE HOOD
FROM THE DRIVER'S SEAT.

The Daughter of the House

THE other evening, my father arrived home earlier than usual, at the wheel of a very jolly little car. He told me it was a "Trojan," and he had learnt to drive



A MORNING SPIN.

it in less than no time. I sat down at the wheel, while he explained what the different levers were for. Everything seemed so delightfully simple, that I felt sure I could drive it right away. Dad sat down beside me—and I did!

The Business Man



THE TRAVELLER'S TROJAN.

BY the way, did I tell you that my travellers now do their work on "Trojans"? I always objected to providing cars for them, for fear of misuse, but finding that one of my men had invested in a "Trojan," and

was actually making money out of my standard expenses schedule, I determined to investigate.

Simpson, the rogue in question, showed me his running figures. These, including oil, petrol and wear and tear of tyres, were astonishingly low—in fact, under a penny a mile!

Talking of running costs, there are no repair bills; apparently, the “Trojan” designer has almost entirely excluded those components which, on other cars, have proved troublesome or expensive to maintain.

The number of calls made daily has increased fifty per cent., with a corresponding change in the order books, since my men have been independent of time-tables.



IN SNOW—BUT BY NO MEANS
SNOWBOUND.

The Family Holiday



ALL THE HOLIDAY LUGGAGE GOES IN THE TROJAN.

THE "Trojan" has solved our annual holiday problem. No longer do we avoid the best month of the year, the height of the season, because of crowded trains and holiday travel discomfort. Our transport is "Door-to-door." No longer are we troubled with such things as porters' tips, changing, missing the train, tickets mislaid, or lost luggage.



By lifting out the back seat, we can easily put a trunk and two suit-cases in the well; the seat, when replaced, still affords ample room and comfort for the two boys.

The picnic, hitherto a rare and not unmixed pleasure, has now become the usual thing during the fine weather. We have found quite a useful 'tip' is to take out the cushions of the "Trojan," and stick the back rests into the ground—it is like bringing one's Lounge into the heart of the woods !



A TROJAN TEA PARTY

The Vicar



I'M afraid our Police-sergeant has long given me up as hopeless ; his friendly warnings had no apparent effect. I used to drive about, quite unconscious that my rear-light was out again !

Perhaps the blame was not entirely mine, as, frequently, the bulb had been jolted to obscurity by the rough going of our country lanes, while, on one occasion, the lamp had disappeared entirely, thanks, no doubt, to the attentions of some small boy.

But now, in my "Trojan," the rear-light is safely ensconced inside the bodywork, shining through the red disc which is part of

the translucent number-plate. The springing of the "Trojan" is so magnificent that I don't think my spare bulb will ever be needed, but if it is, I shall know at once, by the little tell-tale.

The Bachelor

THERE must be half-a-million like me—living in 'digs' for five days of the week and depending on the other two for recreation.

Indifferent train services and lack of other travelling facilities robbed me of Footer, Cricket and Golf, owing to the difficulty of arriving in time, while my friends, tired of issuing weekend invitations which I had reluctantly to refuse for a similar reason, began to drift—until I discovered the "Trojan."

Some of my friends possess cars, but they grumble at the frequent repair bills which must be met if they are to retain the benefit of the big initial outlay. The "Trojan" never needs repair, costs far less than trains or 'buses, is always available, always in running order.

My people live miles away, but I can now contemplate a weekend at home without the

prospect of heavy train fares. My brother joins me on these trips, and since we both have to be back early on Monday mornings, we travel through the night. The "Trojan" enables us to arrive in good time, fit and fresh. We do not depend on friendly guards and empty compartments to snatch a wink of sleep, our plan is on much sounder lines.



THE TROJAN "WAGON LIT."¹³

We take it in turns to drive, two hours at a stretch, while the off-duty man sleeps in a bed! His back rest is taken out, the seat put lengthwise, rugs and cushions spread out—and there you have the "Trojan Wagon-lit."

The Estate Owner

A fortunate coincidence, the presence of a guest and his car, averted disaster on one of my farms last week.

Strolling round the grounds before going to bed, we noticed a reddish glare down in the valley, which told its own story. Here was an opportunity for the Leyland Portable Pump to display its full powers, as the nearest fire brigade is ten miles away.

I hurried to get the pump out, and hitch it to the Limousine, but Curtiss, my guest, insisted that we use his "Trojan," to which the



TOWING THE LEYLAND PORTABLE PUMP.



MOUNTAINEERING IN A TROJAN.

pump on its two-wheeled carriage was accordingly fixed. Being a lighter vehicle, I supposed the "Trojan" might be more suitable than my car, but hardly in the manner that ensued! I was astounded when we headed straight across the fields. It certainly would save a detour of two miles, but half-a-mile of "fresh plough" lower down seemed impossible. Not so, however, to Curtiss, nor to the "Trojan," we just went straight ahead! But for the evidence of my eyes, I would never have believed such a feat possible; the little "Trojan" never worried for a moment.

As we neared the fire, we ran on to grass again, and almost collided with a herd of stampeding cattle; we were right on them

when the "Trojan" pulled up in half its length (Curtiss afterwards told me he did this, simply and harmlessly, by flicking the gear lever into reverse!).

Arrived at the farm, where we found the kitchen ablaze, we lifted the pump off its carriage, and carried it to a neighbouring stream. Starting the engine, we ran out two lines of hose, and soon had the flames under control. Our timely arrival undoubtedly prevented a tremendous amount of damage, which could hardly have been avoided had we been restricted to the road. It was the "Trojan" that saved the farm.



THE TROJAN IN THE RAIN.
THE BEST WAY TO WASH THE TROJAN IS
TO LEAVE IT OUT IN A SHOWER.
THERE ARE NO PLATED PARTS.

YOU have seen in the foregoing pages, how admirably the "Trojan" has shewn itself adapted to many widely-differing conditions, one or more of which may perhaps correspond with your own.

If you are not in touch with a "Trojan" owner, may we remind you that our Sales Department at Kingston-on-Thames, or any of our Agents, will gladly arrange for a demonstration to suit your convenience. Why not send them a post-card?

INSTITUTE
Leyland Motors
 - Ltd -



Trojan Factory
 and Sales Dept.,

KINGSTON-ON-THAMES.

Telephone 3010 Kingston.

Trojan Agents in the British Isles

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