on time

Nissan went back to the future 25 years ago, serving up a tasty cocktail of 1950s charm and modern reliability that's still being copied today

emains of a 21st century car park.

The Nissan Figaro does have this wonderful

potential to be the Piltdown Man of motoring, utterly at the conventions of automotive history. The pale colour shades and lashings of chrome suggest the period 1950s charm of a Morris Isis, but they're also fitted with one of those newfangled devices from the 1980s, capable of swallowing something called a CD and making music out of it. What will automotive archaeologists make of it?

There's definitely a feeling of temporal displacement when you first take the wheel of this diminutive two-door slice of Japanese retro styling. While the spindly three-spoke affair is made of plastic, you'd swear from its cream hue and smoothness that you were grasping a sliver of Bakelite.

The attention to detail is fantastic in here. Step into

one from a Wolseley 15/50 and you aren't going to and trading in the polite murmur for a harsher note

a thousand years' time is going to have a field day if they unearth a Nissan Figaro from the long-buried away its modernity – but you can't help admire the lengths Nissan's designers have gone to. The Roman fonts on the dials and the rings of chrome encircling them definitely have a hint of 1950s Austin about them, while the heater controls and the auxiliary controls are all chrome effect rather than black plastic.

Absolutely every surface you see and touch - from the supportive leather seats to the handbrake lever and the dashboard is colour-coordinated in the same shade of magnolia. Even that CD player, which could so easily have been a 1990s Blaupunkt cheaply grafted into the middle of this period dress party,

is in a matching hue.
Yet while the cabin is all about making a statement, you get the feeling that the one-litre four is all about discretion. It doesn't so much rev as hum suggestively, with a lovely smooth delivery that doesn't offer any particularly memorable melodies but majors on being quiet and unobtrusive. It's a rev-happy little thing that delivers all it's got to give at 6000rpm, but as it involves coercing the three-speed auto into kickdown

happier being allowed to just cruise around, teaming up with its best friend beneath the bonnet - Nissan's own FK10 turbocharger - to deliver a useful turn of

Nor is it the sort of car you can chuck childishly at a corner and expect magical things to happen. Give it leaves its mark on history. a bend and it'll happily chomp at the asphalt right up. Despite bearing a passin to the point where it'll understeer gently and suggest you back off a bit, but the steering is too light and over-assisted to win over the press-on hedonists Rightly so, because it does everything you ask of it but never pretends to be a sports coupé.

Instead your reward is a supple, smooth ride that soaks up the undulations of the road surface, the MacPherson struts and four-link front and rear coil springs doing a wonderful job of insulating you from all but the worst of the bumps. Combine that with an airy interior and the leather-lined seats and you end up with a very comfy driving environment.

It's only when you pull over and step out that you get to the Figaro's real party trick – the way it looks. It really is hard to believe that underneath this Nissan's

square-rigged supermarket chariot of the later 1980s, the K10-generation Micra. Its gentle curves, the chunky chrome effect door handles and those big. oval door mirrors could just as easily have come off a new Mini Cooper, which is where the Figaro really

Despite bearing a passing res Datsun Fairlady models of the early 1960s and being fitted with a radiator grille that could have been swiped straight off a Standard Ensign, the Figaro's blend of nostalgia, bombproof reliability and intuitively easy controls make it seem far younger than it is. It feels like it belongs outside the same frequents, yet it's 25 years old. The Figaro's success in Japan and the appetite we Brits had for importing it has helped spur other throwback offerings.

The Figaro marks the point where the modern car world woke up from a two-decade slumber of black plastic bumpers and straight lines, and remembered how wonderful cars used to be.

For that, you can't help but love it.

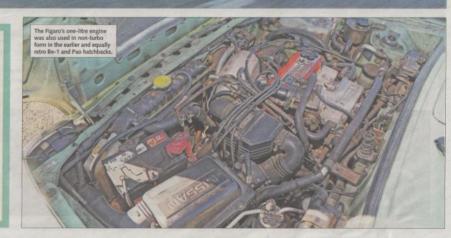
Find out whether it's had any sort of rustproofing since it was imported and look for signs of corrosion – particular grot spots to watch out for are the rear wheelarches, the areas around the

Look for evidence that the cambelt has been changed if the car's covered more than 60,000 miles. Keep on eye on the exhaust smoke after start-up – If it's blue, chances are the trubocharger is on the way out.

An occasional problem experienced by Figaro owners is only being able to start their cars in Neutral, rather than Park. A poorly adjusted selector cable is normally to blame, but this is relatively

Check for knocking noises over uneven road surfaces, which usually point to worn balljoints or tired track rod ends.

■ Watch out for tatty, discoloured trim on the cheapest examples, as the cost of retrimming the leather seats can quickly mount up.



SPECIFICATIONS

76bhp@6000rpm

50-55mpg

5.3 pints

N/A

£5000

£2500

£1400

78ft |b@4400rpm 100mph

FWD, three-spd auto

Castrol GTX 10w/40

POWER

TORQUE

0-60MPH FUEL CONSUMPTION

ENGINE

AXLE ENGINE

GEARBOX

GEARBOX

USABLE

■ PROJECT

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