



Getting to Know Pam and Larry Lee

Larry is a native Californian having been born in French Camp. At the age of 3 his father became a Berkeley police officer and the family moved to Berkeley where he eventually graduated from high school. He also attended Diablo Valley College and graduated from the University of San Francisco. In 1964 a friend told him he should get involved in Model A's and that there was a sedan that was being used as a chicken coop in Sonora. He bought the car on May 7, 1965. He still owns it, although it has not been running for 22 years. On May 14, 1977, he met Pam. On May 20, 1995 (18 years later) he married her at the home of her parents in Orinda. Larry followed in his father's footsteps and became one of Concord's finest, serving as both a police officer and detective for over 28 years. He became involved with Howie Boarman and Bruce Davis in the formation of the Diablo A's. Although he was a charter member, he was not able to attend the charter meeting (because of his police duties) and therefore you will not find his name on the actual document. He says he has regretted it ever since. Besides his hobby of Model A's, he enjoys walking the emigrant trails around the country collecting Native American artifacts. Both he and Pam are also very involved in the NAOMY (Native American Outreach Ministry Inc.). They also just enjoy traveling. In his "spare time" he tutors high school students in English. As a member of our club he has held both the offices of Vice President and Tour Coordinator. And of course he is proud to be a charter member of the Diablo A's.

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In Larry's own words: I met Pamela Townsend through a mutual Concord P.D. friend at Mr. Steak (now El Pollo Loco) on May 14, 1977. We were both divorced at the time. I thought then (and even now) that she was the most beautiful girl I had ever seen. I asked her to ride with me on patrol, and she agreed. She became my "police groupie", but was continually pointing out the drunk drivers and other drivers committing violations, to the point where I finally had to ask her to either slow down or hire on as a police woman! Pam was, and still is, a devout Catholic. I was, and still am, a protestant. I was born in the County Hospital in French Camp, CA (my Dad often threatened to take me back to the hospital because he still owed them \$17.00 on my bill). Pam and I loved skiing, and I was

in the Police Olympics for several years. Pam was my only rooting section! We were finally married at her parent's home in Orinda on May 27, 1995. Sadly, we each lost a son in the following years. Now in our seventies, we enjoy activities in the church, travel and our house at Tahoe. Pam and I are in the Lincoln Highway Association and have gone on several trips on that road to Michigan and Nebraska. We are late in life farmers. We own two Ranchettes in the Hilmar area near Turlock. Pam raises miniature Japanese Silkies, which are beautiful chickens. It takes 6 of their little eggs to make one breakfast. Pam is also very knowledgeable on antique dolls and does doll shows. She has an extensive collection of dolls.