

Many say that Porsches run through our veins. My passion started 3 years before I was born, when my Dad took factory delivery of a 1956 356A. Stationed in Germany where he was a dental technician in United States Army and drove the Autobahn with my mom.

Shipped back to the states with his new wife and his beloved black on red 356. From New York the newlyweds drove coast to coast and in January of 1959, you guessed it, I was born. The young couple with a new baby in the ultimate family car a Porsche 356. I was told, that my mom put me in a basket and safely placed in the back seat and we were off to our next journey. Sad to say, the 356 was sold for a responsible family car, a 1963 Ford station wagon and the beloved 356 was never seen again ☹️

The tradition continued, when I married my wife Marianne, and we drove from our reception with cans tied to bumper in our red 1984 Porsche 944. As a newly married couple, what better way to meet likeminded people, but to join the Porsche Club of America!

Though many years of raising kids, paying for college and building a business we are back to where everything started. The Boyd's own a 2007 Carrera S and a 1972 SCCA E Production 914 vintage racecar.

Happy Motoring 😊

