

In Memory of Pops ~ Glen Harlan Richards

June 8, 1921 ~ March 12, 2013

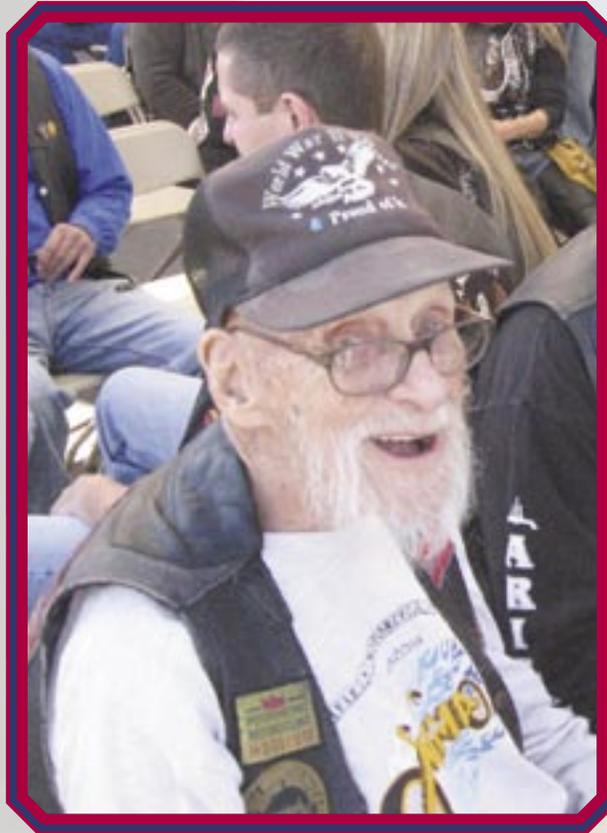
Glen Harlan Richards, best known in the motorcycling community as Pops, passed away on March 12, 2013. Services were held on March 29 at the National Memorial Cemetery in Phoenix, with a celebration of his life following at the Limey Riders MC clubhouse.

He was an extraordinary fellow, and certainly won the game of 'Life' { :o) He lived a long active life, and was blessed with the love & respect of his community. At the time of his passing he was, at 91, the eldest member of AZ's Confederation of Motorcycle Clubs.

As Limey Riders MC President Skypilot said, "He served his country with honor, rode with pride, and was loved by all." Skypilot sent along this wonderful tribute to share, written by someone far closer to Pops than we were:

"Pops"

Glen Harlan Richards was born to Metu Ann Manska in York, Nebraska on June 8, 1921. He was raised by Harry and Lydia Miller. Went to elementary through college in York and graduated from the University of Nebraska. Pops served active duty in the Army from 1940 to 1945 with the North Command in the



Aleutian Islands.

To say that he enjoyed motorcycles would be an understatement; he started riding when he was 12 years old and never stopped. Pops

rode with the "White Spots" and the "Modern Knights" clubs in Nebraska. He rode across the country many times on his Royal Enfield from Nebraska to California. He was at Hollister when the famous picture for *Life* Magazine was taken. He said, "If they knew then what they did to that motorcycle, they wouldn't have let it happen."

He was at the **First, Second, and Fiftieth** Sturgis Rally. Pops was on the cover of *Sports World* in 1947 along with a number of other magazines. He has many trophies from races he'd won.

For the last 24 years he was a member of Limey Riders MC of Glendale, AZ. I don't believe there was a motorcyclist in Arizona who did not know Pops!

Pops retired from his career as a social worker for the State of Arizona, then he got a real job working for Hurley Trucking, delivering newspapers. He retired from that at 80 years old.

There aren't many that can ride...let alone sign up for races and win! He will be greatly missed. Ride free my friend

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*While we are mourning the loss of our friend, others are rejoicing to meet him behind the veil. ~ John Taylor*