



Some people come into our lives and quickly go.

Some stay for awhile and leave footprints on our hearts.

And we are never, ever the same. – author Flavia



Howard "Red" Mayers

July 25, 1921 – November 28, 2016



Wow . . . What a Ride!

"Life is not a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in a pretty and well-preserved body, but rather to skid in broadside, totally worn out and proclaiming 'Wow, what a ride!'"

- author unknown but sometimes attributed to motorcycle racer Bill McKenna

Howard "Red" Mayers passed away November 28, 2016 at the age of 95. He was born July 25, 1921 in Dayton, Ohio to Elsie & Leon Mayers, graduated from Monroe HS and worked as a machine operator before being drafted into the Army in 1942. Red was stationed in California until his discharge in 1947 where he settled in San Francisco and worked as a mechanic. Red raced motorcycles many years for Dudley Perkins Harley Davidson, SF and was also a member of the Bay City Motorcycle Club, where he met his future wife, Gloria; they were married in 1953. Red and Gloria also loved social dancing and attended many dances during their almost 50 years together before her passing in 1999. In the 1960's Red became a charter bus driver for Eastshore Lines until his retirement in 1985.

Red loved tinkering on any mechanical device: cars, engines of any kind, and electronics. He also loved music, dancing, playing the organ, watching sports and, of course, "going out to eat".

Red is survived by his daughters, Marilyn (Laidlaw) & Michelle (Kinkaid); grandchildren, Scott (Laidlaw) & Jennifer (Laidlaw Baca) and great grandchildren, Hayley, Joey, Callie, Noah (Baca) and Lucas (Laidlaw) and many, loving extended family and friends. Red was loved by many people and will be missed by all whose lives he touched.



Dad (Red), we will never forget you!