

The Lucke Family Newsletter

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THE FOURTH GENERATION

We've traced our roots back to Caspar and Mary Elizabeth Lucke (The First generation); they had 13 children (The Second Generation) who had 31 children (The Third Generation). The 31 produced 57 children (The Fourth Generation.) In this issue we are beginning to recount the stories of the 57.

#1 Mary's "branch" didn't produce any grandchildren, so we're starting with #2 Frank and Mamie Lucke, who had 4 children: Clement, Agnes, Cecilia and Gertrude. Cecilia died as an infant. The others married and gave birth to 10 children. We will start with Gertrude, who married Larry Keeley, and had 3 sons: Larry, Ken and Don.



Grandchildren of #2 Frank at a Reunion in 2013

Don Keeley, Diane Lucke Erhard, Mary Agnes Wilson Dorney, Larry Keeley, Ruth Ann Wilson Donovan, (spouse Michael Donovan), Kathy Wilson Scofield, Ken Keeley, Cecilia Guerand. Missing from this picture are Peter and Paul Lucke.



Gertrude & Larry
Keeley



1998 - Ken, Gertrude, Larry, Don Keeley



LAWRENCE FRANCIS KEELEY

I was born in Brooklyn at Midway Hospital on June 13, 1943, the first of three sons born to Gertrude Elizabeth Lucke Keeley and Lawrence Joseph Keeley. I married Frances Ann Foley on September 23, 1967. We have two children, Michael Lawrence Keeley born on May 18, 1970 and Robin Linde Keeley born on August 23, 1975.

At that time the family lived at 839 East 48th Street in Brooklyn. We subsequently moved to 823 East 46th Street. A second son Kenneth Robert was also born in Brooklyn in 1947. In 1949 we moved to Barryville, NY where Gertrude's sister Agnes Lucke Wilson and her husband and three daughters lived. Donald Edward the third son was born while the family lived there. Our first home in Barryville was on Cemetery Hill Road on top of a mountain and somewhat isolated. We later moved to another home in the main part of the town and lived a few houses away from Agnes' family.

On June 19, 1953 our parent's purchased a home in Shohola, Pa. where I lived until leaving for college in Albany, NY in 1961 after graduating from Eldred Central School.

In Albany I graduated from the Albany Business College and subsequently earned a Bachelor of Science Degree from the College of Saint Rose in Albany. After graduating from Albany Business College I went to work with the NYS Department of Taxation and Finance as a Field Auditor and worked for that agency for almost 38 years retiring as the Director of one of the four Bureaus that comprised the Department's Audit Division.

In July of 1964 I joined the New York Army National Guard and retired in the fall of 1984 as the First Sergeant of an Aviation Unit in Albany. Before marrying Fran I continued to live in the City of Albany, We bought our first home in Ballston Spa, NY (outside the better known Saratoga Springs) and lived there until 1975. My brothers will always remember a snow storm in Ballston Spa. Fran and I had gone to NYC to visit her parents while my brothers stayed with our mother, who was staying with us because our Dad was in the hospital in Albany. While Fran and I were in NYC, the Northeast was buried in a huge snow storm. As much snow as NYC received (everything including the NYS Thruway was closed) that did not compare to the amount of snow in Ballston Spa. They had never shoveled so much snow before and probably since that December 1969 storm. The snow banks on the side of the driveway were taller than they were!

When Fran and I needed a larger home, we moved to Clifton Park, NY and had two different homes there. In May of 2011 we moved to Frederick, Md. to be nearer to our children and grandchildren who live outside of Washington, D.C.



**1967 - Fran & Larry's Wedding
Ken, Larry & Gertrude, Fran & Larry, Don**



**2012 - Fran & Larry, Michael & Elizabeth with
Patrick, Sean, Katharine & Michael and Robin**

MEMORIES

Shohola, PA and Barryville, NY are two small towns that are separated by the Delaware River (that also divides the states of NY and PA). The Keeley family lived in Shohola and my mother's sister, Agnes Wilson, and her family lived in Barryville, NY. Growing up the Keeley boys and the Wilson girls were very close; we went to the same school, attended the same church and participated in the same events. My brothers and I could and did go everywhere by foot or by bicycle. So during my years at home, even though the families lived in separate towns, the distance between Gertrude's and Agnes's families was probably no more than 3 or 4 city blocks. Though we were cousins and lived in different homes and towns, our lives were constantly intertwined.

One of my memories is one Christmas Day, when Agnes and her family were having dinner at our home. My brothers and I each had a set of Lionel Trains. The tracks for each of the three sets were permanently mounted on plywood (If you have ever had a set you know that tracks keep coming apart!). We used to race each other to see which train was fastest. On Christmas day, when we went to use the trains, we discovered that our father and Uncle had taken over and were using the trains.

As children we played in the Shohola Glen, and in the mountains surrounding the village, swam in the Delaware River and in the Shohola Creek where a pool formed and you could jump in from the cliffs that surrounded it. In the Glen we found all of these old foundations and never knew what they were from. In later years we found out that the Shohola Glen was a very popular summer vacation spot in the early 1900's for New York City residents looking to get out of the summer heat. Vacationers rode the Erie Railroad to Shohola and vacationed in the Glen. To me it was just a place to explore in the summer and go ice skating in the winter.

Our Cousins Peter and Paul (my mother's brother Clement's sons) would come up and spend some time with our family in the summer. We used to sleep out in the cottage that was attached to one of the garages.

I used to visit with Clement's family in their home in Sheepshead Bay and at their cottage in the Rockaways. I remember exploring the marshy areas near their home with Peter and Paul and the fun of having the ocean right in their back yard at the beach. On weekend mornings in Sheepshead Bay Clement used to go to the bakery near their home. I loved to go with him. I now suspect Uncle Clement's children had been there so many times it was old hat to them but it sure fascinated me. We had nothing like that in Shohola. One other time they took me to Coney Island, another new adventure.

My parents would also send me down to visit my grandparents (#2 Frank and Mamie Lucke) in Woodhaven, NY. Part of those memories includes the elevated subway train and all of the shops with their displays on the street as people walked from the stations back to their home. I don't remember the address but they lived on the top floor of a two family home there. There was one event that had all of us cousins at that house. I don't remember the event (it could have been an anniversary party) but I do remember Grandpa sitting in a corner chair and asking the grandchildren if they wanted a whisker burn. He made that offer in later years as well. He always seemed to have some beard on his face.

Fran and I raised our family in Clifton Park NY which is a suburb of Albany. We did a lot of camping with our children and also enjoyed their involvement in sports and music. Our son Michael was a big sports fan and loved to listen to the radio call-in shows and Michael called in himself. The host was impressed with his questions and amazed when he found out he was only a young teenager. He also played baseball and basketball. Our daughter Robin played softball and participated in school plays. Robin got a cat for her birthday once, and called him Cuddles. All she wanted was a friendly kitten to hold and to play with and to dress up in doll clothes. Cuddles was a tough and independent cat and he did what he wanted. One hot summer night we had the windows open. In the middle of the night we heard this loud yowl. The cat had been sleeping on the windowsill of our bedroom and leaned too hard against the screen and it gave way. He fell two stories and landed in the bushes below. He was not hurt and still went up on windowsills.

We had a dog when the children were small and both children grew up with her. Pinky was a good-sized dog. At one point we had a small hatchback Chevrolet. When we traveled with Pinky, we had to have both children claim their seat before we let the dog get in the car. If no one was in the car she would claim the entire space and it was tough to move her over enough so that the children could find their space. When we visited Gertrude, we would get the children in the car and then just open the door to the house and the dog would bound out to and into the car (No seat belts in those days.). If the family was going, so was she.

Gertrude's Birthday was on Christmas Day. Even though my brothers and I all lived in different states our combined families came together during the week after to celebrate a second Christmas and her birthday with her. That tradition continued until she passed away in 2007.

I was a Dodger fan, but that interest got lost after they moved to LA and we did not hear much about them anymore. Our son Michael and his family are die-hard Mets fans, and we like to follow the Mets too. In the Washington area the sports focus is on the Washington Redskins football team and the Nationals baseball team. I thought some of the NY papers had a lot of coverage of the NY teams, but the Washington Post coverage of those two teams exceeds anything I saw in NY.

We now have four grandchildren and with our children we continue to make new memories in our new town. It is interesting to note, the Lucke "baseball gene" seems to continue, as our oldest grandson, Michael is a pitcher on his high school baseball team and plays on travel leagues as well.

RECOLLECTIONS OF LARRY

Larry always tried to look at the bright side of things. Once, when we took the children to visit his mother, Gertrude in Shohola, PA, when we were leaving to go home, our VW bus developed an oil leak. Rather than take the time to get it fixed before leaving, he said we could make it back to Albany by adding oil to the car when it needed it along the way. He bought a case of oil and we started on our 2-½ hr trip. The oil poured out so fast, that we had to stop every 20 minutes so he could add a quart of oil. We made it home after about 4 hrs, but the oil trail we left on the NY Thruway is probably still there, as we used the whole case of oil.

Another thing he liked to do was burn trash at Gertrude's house in Shohola. Her house was originally owned by a butcher, and had a smoke house in the yard behind her house. Whenever we visited, Gertrude saved her trash, and he looked forward to throwing it into the smoke house and getting a good fire going. Mike had fun helping him throw trash into the fire and Robin and I watched the big fire through Gertrude's kitchen window and hoped he would not accidentally burn Gertrude's house down.

Larry belonged to the NYS National Guard and needed to go to their drills one weekend a month and two weeks straight every summer. He started out doing clerical duties, then got promoted to being in charge of the mess hall and cooking for the entire unit. He learned a lot about cooking and liked to try his skills at home. It was tricky cutting those recipes down from 100 people to 4. He retired after 20 years as a 1st Sergeant.

-Contributed by Larry's wife, Fran



KENNETH ROBERT KEELEY

I was the second of three sons born to Gertrude Elizabeth Lucke Keeley and Lawrence Joseph Keeley. I married Carole Sandelmann on May 2, 1970 at St. Ann's Church in Shohola PA. We have two children: Melissa Ann Keeley born on February 20, 1974; and, Douglas Henry Keeley born on February 26, 1981.

I was born on June 2, 1947, in Brooklyn at the Midwood Hospital. At that time, my family lived at 823 East 46th Street in Brooklyn. The family moved to Barryville NY when I was two, and subsequently moved to Shohola PA in 1953. Although living across the river from Barryville, my two brothers and I lived parallel lives with Gertrude's sister Agnes's three Wilson girls. In fact, Kathy Wilson and I attended school together in the same grade from kindergarten through graduation. We were very close to the girls then and remain so to this day!

After graduating from Eldred Central School in Eldred NY, I attended East Stroudsburg State College (now East Stroudsburg University) in East Stroudsburg PA. I became active in student government which exposed me to professionals in student services. Graduating in June 1969 with a degree in secondary education, I had signed a contract to teach history and help coach sports in Roscoe NY. Although the draft board had been giving exemptions to graduates with signed teaching contracts, a change in policy given the demands of the Vietnam War prevented me from beginning a teaching career. Given that it was inevitable that I was going to be required to serve in the military for at least two years, I explored opportunities to enter one of the military services via an Officer Candidate Program (OCS). Wanting to become a pilot, I first visited the Air Force. They didn't need me, but tried to recruit my fiancée (Carole Sandelmann)! I then tried the Navy, and they said I could become a supply officer and be stationed on a ship for six months of every year. Not an attractive choice. The Army recruiter was not impressive, appearing to have slept in his uniform! Thinking I would submit to the draft, I had a hallway discussion with Carole and my brother, Don, who graduated from high school the same year I graduated from college. Don had already enlisted in the Marines and convinced me to talk to

his recruiter. I entered the Marine Corps through their OCS program, and served a relatively uneventful three years (one year in Okinawa). Upon leaving the Corps, I was promoted to Captain.

After the service, I pursued a M.Ed. degree in Counselor Education at Penn State in State College PA and graduated in 1974. That led to student services positions at Ball State University in Muncie IN, and Franklin University and The Ohio State University in Columbus OH. While working in Columbus, I earned a Ph.D. in Guidance and Counseling (with a cognate in Counseling Psychology) at Ohio State which I completed in 1983. My wife Carole was the heroine of this time period as she ran the household, raised two children, and kept me sane as I worked and completed the degree.

After 13 years as the Director of Ohio State's MBA Program, we moved in 1994 to a suburb (Gibsonia) of Pittsburgh PA where I accepted a position as Director (later Executive Director) of Carnegie Mellon University's Tepper School of Business Career Opportunities Center. I remained there until retiring in July 2011.

During my adult life and continuing in retirement, I have enjoyed watching our children (and now grandchildren) develop, long distance running (21 marathons, 5 surgeries), and gardening. Carole and I are passionate Ohio State Buckeye and Pittsburgh (Penguins, Pirates, and Steelers) fans.



**1970 –Carole & Ken
w/ Uncle Clement Lucke and Mom Gertrude**



**2013 – Top: Doug & Sabrina
Bottom: Melissa and Chris Klemek with
Abraham and Madeleine**

MEMORIES

Carole and I grew up in homes about 150 yards apart. We often marvel at the freedom we had as young children to wander, swim, and ice skate in the Shohola Glenn without any adult supervision or even any knowledge of where we were. As youngsters, we also swam across the Delaware River, and in many of the surrounding lakes. It was great, but not something parents today would be likely to allow children to do.

Given the rural environment in which I grew up, I was wide eyed when visiting Grandma and Grandpa Lucke in NYC. I still have an image of one of the homes and the elevated line nearby in my mind.

I also remember several visits to the homes of Clement and Madeline Lucke. But the one I remember most clearly was a visit made with my brother Larry to the Lucke's cottage in the Rockaways. Larry and I went swimming alone, and the beach was fairly deserted because a storm was approaching. Being a decent swimmer and relatively adventuresome, I swam out far enough to be caught by a large wave, and driven underwater towards the shore. I clearly remember not being sure I was going to see the light of day again! The incident is extremely clear in my mind, but Larry was unaffected and has no memory of it.

In the later years of their lives, Grandma and Grandpa Lucke lived in an apartment in Shohola. Grandma was very involved and sweet through her later years. After Grandma's death, Gertrude and Agnes took turns caring for Grandpa (Frank) in their homes. Those were not easy years for him as a form of dementia was taking its toll.



DONALD EDWARD KEELEY

I was the third of three sons born to Gertrude Elizabeth Lucke Keeley and Lawrence Joseph Keeley. I married Charlotte Lorraine Reynolds on August 9, 1975 at All Saints Church in Manassas, Virginia. We have two children: Kristen Lorraine Keeley born on May 30, 1977; and Patrick Edward Keeley born on September 12, 1980.

I was born November 1, 1950 in Port Jervis New York at Saint Joseph Hospital. The family lived in Barryville NY and later moved to Shohola, Pa. in 1953. Growing up in Shohola is where I learned to love and respect nature. As kids I don't think there was a day that went by that we weren't roaming the woods in the glen or the hills around Shohola. Being the youngest of the three boys had its advantages. Larry and Ken had paved the way with our parents. By the time I came along I guess they realized we were pretty indestructible and there wasn't much trouble you could get into in Shohola.

After graduating from Eldred Central School in Eldred NY, I entered the Marine Corps. I actually enlisted on the 90 day delayed entry before graduation with the intent of having the summer at home before I left for Parris Island, South Carolina. I don't recall if it was before or right after graduation that the recruiter called. He informed me they were forming a training battalion and wanted to know if I could leave in what amounted to two weeks after I graduated. What do you say at that point? Anyway, I said okay and that was the end of my summer! On the scheduled day my parents drove me to the recruiting station in Scranton Pa. From there we were put on buses to Philadelphia and from there we went by train to South Carolina. Buses took us to Parris Island from the train station. We arrived there about one in the morning and my three years in the Marines got off to a quick start. There is nothing like getting your head shaved and uniforms issued in the middle of the night when you don't have a clue where you're going or what you should be doing. Thinking back now I laugh about it. It wasn't too funny at the time! After a long hot summer at Parris Island, we were bused up to Camp Lejeune for advanced Infantry training. After a couple of months we completed our training and got our first leave. After a few days at home, it was off to Sea School training in Norfolk Va. Upon completion of this school I was assigned to the Marine Detachment USS Shangri-La. Home port for the carrier was Mayport, Florida. This was my home for the next eighteen months or so. We were deployed to WESPAC and stayed on Yankee Station off the coast of Vietnam for about eleven of those months. Life on the Shang was never dull. The navy managed to make the voyage an around the world cruise. The Shang was decommissioned when she returned stateside. She was commissioned in 1944 and had served in WWII. I was reassigned to Camp Lejeune to complete my service. Ken and Carole were stationed at the Marine Air Station at Cherry Point at the time and I was able to visit with them on a few occasions.

After the service I joined the Fairfax County Police Department in Virginia. I actually got out of the Marines about 30 days early in 1972. Vietnam was winding down. They were offering up to ninety day early-outs if you were going into law enforcement. By the time I completed the hiring process I was only thirty days away from competing my three year commitment. I spent the next twenty-three years working as a police officer in various assignments from patrol to major crimes. I was introduced to my wife Charlotte by a mutual friend on the department. For me it was a case of love at first sight, but I had to work to convince Char that I was the right guy for her! For much of my career I worked rotating shifts and Char was kept busy with two kids involved in many school and sporting activities. She also managed a hectic career as a nurse. It always made it very special when the shifts worked out and we had time to enjoy events as a family. I give Char the credit for keeping it all together!

After retiring from the police department I went to work for TRW as an investigator. TRW was subsequently bought by Northrop Grumman. The job was the same only a lot busier. I retired on July 31st of 2013 after eighteen years working in the private sector.

While I enjoyed my working years, I have found retirement to be great. I'm trying to improve my golf game. We have three grandchildren who live close by in Maryland and we have a fourth one on the way.



1975 – Charlotte & Don



**2014 - Kristen & Mike Gregory,
Samuel, Katherine & Jacob**



2013 – Julia & Patrick

MEMORIES

Shohola and the other small towns in the area were a great place to grow up. Our cousins, the Wilsons, lived in Barryville which is right across the Delaware River. As kids we walked and rode bikes back and forth all the time. We shared many family events and holidays at one house or the other. At the time it seemed like a very big area. Now when we have the opportunity to visit it all seems so small and there don't seem to be many people around. I have great memories of my sister-in-law Carole and her parents. You could see her house from our back yard. We went to different schools, but attended the same church and we were always friends. We used to get a lot of snow in Shohola. We had endless snowball fights and we would sleigh ride and toboggan all day long. There was a pond in the glen where we learned to ice-skate and play some form of hockey.

We still talk today about shoveling snow up at Larry and Fran's home in Ballston Spa. We had shoveled it as high as we could throw it. If it snowed again I don't know where it was going! One advantage of attending a small school was the opportunity to participate in activities. They always needed more students for sports, band, etc. I took advantage and always was involved in one sport or another. Larry happened to be at the football game where I broke my leg and ended up in the hospital. He had to stop by Reber's where Mom was working and tell her the news. She always worried about us getting hurt playing sports. I managed to make her fears reality all too often!

RECOLLECTIONS OF OUR KEELEY COUSINS

Ruth Ann, Kathy and I grew up with Larry, Ken and Donald so they became more like brothers to us than cousins. We went to the same school and worshiped together at St Ann's Parish in Shohola PA. Together, we attended Religious Education Classes in the summer and received our Sacraments. The boys' were Altar Servers and we girls sang in the choir. Since the Keeleys had television before we did, Sunday nights were most times spent at their house watching The Ed Sullivan Show and The \$64,000 Question. Christmas was always fun as we would go to their house to watch their trains go round and round. Larry and I went to college in Albany NY; he to Albany Business School and I to The College of St Rose. Since he was able to have his own apartment and I had to live on campus, when my friends and I could, we would go to his apartment for some off-campus fun. Through the years we have kept in touch through weddings, funerals, cousin get-togethers and just good 'ole visits. Visiting Aunt Gertrude at Larry and Fran's in Clifton Park NY was always a joy-filled and warm time. So many wonderful memories indeed!

-Contributed by Mary Agnes Wilson Dorney

We (the 3 Wilson girls & 3 Keeley boys) lived so close to each other, our mother (Agnes) would invite the boys over to eat and they would have to find out what she was cooking and what their Mom (Gertrude) was cooking before determining where they would eat.

-Contributed by Kathy Wilson Scofield

RECOLLECTIONS OF LARRY, KEN AND DON

The Keeleys and I grew up in Shohola, perhaps one or two football fields apart. We attended different schools, but the same church. In "downtown" Shohola, there were probably only 20 to 30 kids. Because Larry is a few years older than I am, I didn't get to know him very well as a child. As a young married woman, I felt so happy to have such a kind, thoughtful, and helpful "brother". I remember Larry drove us two hours to the airport when Ken left for a tour of duty in Okinawa 43 years ago. Months later, he drove me to the airport, and picked me back up, when I traveled to Okinawa to visit Ken. Finally, he drove Gertrude and me to the airport in a terrible snowstorm when Ken returned from overseas. Larry has always been there for us! Larry and Fran gave wonderful support and care to Gertrude for about 25 years. Over the course of all those years, they hosted innumerable family gatherings of Gertrude's sons, their wives, and her grandchildren. Many of those gatherings celebrated Gertrude's Christmas birthday. Larry is terrific in the kitchen, and he and Fran always prepared delicious meals for all of us. We did always tease Larry that he made enough for the National Guard! He is a devoted husband and a loving attentive father and grandfather.

Ken is a marathoner and has run 21 marathons and prepared for many others over the course of 31 years. He has what I refer to as a "marathoner" personality which means there is no gardening project too big, no car drive too far, nothing that cannot be done! The many yards of beautiful stone walls we have are all due to his hard work and creativity. When it snows, he clears the driveways of everyone on our court. Ken is a very devoted and patient father and grandfather. I remember our son Doug as a little one always wanting to mow the lawn with his dad. It probably took an hour longer, but they did it together. Ken also attended many Indian Princess (father and daughter program) meetings with Melissa to the great amusement of his marathoner friends! Ken has been a tremendous support for me throughout all the years of our marriage. He is always upbeat and always has a smile. Gertrude said he was a "smiley" baby and some things do not change. Ken continued to smile as we cared for my dad and mom throughout their last years. Mom lived with us for 20 years, and my friends said he was a saint. I'm not sure about that, but I know he is the love of my life, and I am blessed that he is my husband and best friend!

I remember, as a child, it seemed I never saw Don playing around the neighborhood without Ken somewhere close by. I thought of them as one unit! They really got along famously, and still do to this day. I recall Don's high school graduation. The principal was giving out Regents' Awards, and Don had earned one in typing which was difficult to do. Mr Ebers commented that Don was "as cool in the typing final as he was on the football field!" Don's athleticism was again evident when he graduated in the top three of his class in Marine boot camp at Parris Island, again not an easy task. I know Don as a wonderful husband to Charlotte and a loving and attentive father and grandfather. I always told my mother-in-law, that aside from my dad, son, and dear husband (Ken), the next most special men I ever knew in my life were her other two sons, Larry and Don!

-Contributed by Carole Keeley

LUCKE FAMILY WEBSITE

Please visit our website at www.theluckefamily.com. There you can view additional photos of the Keeley Family. Click on PHOTOS/#2 Frank. When visiting the website, we urge you always to check out CURRENT EVENTS, which will be updated regularly.

EMAIL

In addition to this mailing to your home address, we will be emailing it to you. If you DO NOT receive this issue by email, that means we don't have your correct email address. Please advise the editor (Bob Campbell) at arcyc@aol.com. In the future we would like to email instead of USPS mail to those who use email.

We want to be assured that you're receiving the Newsletter one way or the other; please acknowledge that you have received this issue by sending an email to Bob. MANY THANKS in advance!