

# The Lucke Family Newsletter

Fall 2014

Volume XXI, Number 3

## ♥ Marriages ♥

◇ *Jim Connolly and Carrie Felmer* were married on August 22, in Stratford CT. The next day, they joined their Lucke Cousins at the Family Picnic. Jim is the son of Liz Magee and John Connelly, grandson of **#10 Margie**.

◇ *Matthew Gucker and Karlene Buchanan* were married on August 31<sup>st</sup> at Lake St Cathereine, Vermont. Matthew is the son of Steve and Anne Gucker, grandson of Dorothy and Frank Gucker, great-grandson of **#7 Carlie**.

## Birthdays

◇ We are missing Date of Birth for *Jene Bilton and Michael McBride*.

◇ Please add Carrie Felmer Connolly (7/1273) and Karlene Buchanan Gucker (3/15/80) to the list.

## Around the Family

◇ Lucke Family Fantasy Baseball League: Congratulations to *Doug Keeley (#2 Frank)* who is the League Champion for 2014. Doug prevailed over *Bob Campbell (#11 Anna)* in a tight playoff match. *Joe Porter (#11 Anna)* beat out *Ken Keeley (#2 Frank)* for 3<sup>rd</sup> Place. This was our first season and we had 12 family members participating. It was a lot of fun - not least of which was getting to know some of our Cousins better. We're looking for more of you to join us for 2015. Look for an announcement with more details in February.

◇ Lucke Family World Series Power Pool: Congratulations to *Doug Keeley* for winning the Lucke Family Division of the pool.



Carrie and Jim Connolly



Karlene and Matthew Gucker



Doug Keeley

## Lucke Family Picnic

On Saturday, August 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2014, 83 Lucke Cousins gathered at Valley Stream State Park for the revival of the Lucke Family Picnic. For many of us, this was a first meeting and it was a wonderful opportunity to get to know our family. Most of us travelled from NY or CT but we also had some from MD, PA & RI.

We refer to the branches of the Lucke Tree by numbering the 13 children of Caspar and Elizabeth Lucke (who were our 1<sup>st</sup> Generation). Their 13 children starting with #1 Mary, are the 2<sup>nd</sup> Generation; the children the 13 are the 3<sup>rd</sup>, their grandchildren the 4<sup>th</sup>, their great-grandchildren the 5<sup>th</sup>, great-great-grandchildren the 6<sup>th</sup> Generation.

3 of the "branches" were represented at the picnic: #2 Frank, #10 Margie and #11 Anna, There were cousins from the 3<sup>rd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup>,

5<sup>th</sup> and 6<sup>th</sup> Generations.

Picnic planning was essentially done by **Brien Magee**, with capable assistance from his wife **Victoria** (purchasing, preparing and cooking the food in advance) and **Bob Campbell** ("back office" stuff like badges and lists). **Peggy Smith** helped organize the games and activities (corn-hole, potato sack race, 3-legged race etc); **Joe Magee and Bobby DeVito** assisted Brien at the barbeque pit.

In addition to the pictures below, check out the Lucke family Website ([theluckefamily.org](http://theluckefamily.org)) and click on the tab "Picnics" to see many more photos. You will vicariously enjoy a fun time!

Plans are already under way for 2015. We expect to see many more Cousins there!



The Pavilion  
Valley Stream State Park



Brien Magee & Bob Campbell



4<sup>th</sup> Generation



5<sup>th</sup> Generation



6<sup>th</sup> Generation

## THE FOURTH GENERATION

We continue the stories of #2 Frank's Grandchildren (the fourth Generation): Frank & Mamie Lucke's first child was Clement Francis Lucke who married Madeline Catherine Brewi. They lived in Brooklyn (with many summers spent in Breezy Point at the former Brewi Bungalow) and had 4 children: Diane Mary, born 7-Sep-1939, Peter Francis born 23-Sep-1941, Paul Clement born 14-Dec-1942 and Cecilia Ann born 15-Nov-1947.

Diane married William Michael Erhard 20-Apr-1963. Bill died 13-Sep-2010. They have 6 children: William Michael Jr b. 19-Jul-1964, Michael b. 09-Nov-1965, Mary b. 05-Feb-1967, Regina b. 8-Aug-1968, Ann b. 27-Jul-1970 and Kristin b. 4-May-1976. Diane is currently living in Belle Harbor NY with most of her children and grandchildren nearby.

Peter married Lucille Jacobs on 11-Jul-1964. They have 2 children: Peter Brockwell b. 11-Apr-1966 and Michael Christopher b. 15-Jan-1971. Following his marriage, Peter B moved to Louisville Colorado in 1993; Peter F, Lucille and Michael moved there in 2004.

Paul married Helen Renzy on 20-Feb-1965. They have one child: Jean-Paul Clement b. 28-Dec-1982. Paul and Helen live in Bridgeport CT.

Cecilia married Daniel Alan Guerand on 24-Aug-1974. They later divorced. They have 4 children: Karen Madeline b. 09-Mar-1978, Daniel Gilchrist b. 28-Dec-1979, Matthew Patrick b. 18-Jun-1981 and Gregory Michael, b. 2-Sep-1986. Cecilia is living in East Rochester NY.



The Brewi Bungalow, Rockaway Point



Madeline and Clem Lucke  
@ 1938 3





July 1944

Paul, Peter & Diane



Palmer Sunday Mar - 1948

1948 Diane & Cecilia



### DIANE MARY LUCKE ERHARD

Hi! I'm Diane Mary Lucke Erhard, the oldest of Mamie & Frank Lucke's grandchildren and the oldest of Madeline & Clement Lucke's children. (Do I get an award for that distinction?) I was born in Brooklyn, New York as were my siblings, Peter, Paul, Cecilia. As a matter of fact, I tell my six children they are 4th generation Brooklyn! My life growing up in that part of the world was filled with the games of that place and era - hiding-go-seek, caught, caught ring-a-levio (sp.?), stick ball in warm weather and sledding down the back alley "hill" in winter. Although my Grandma Brewi had a bungalow in Rockaway Point, NY, cooling off during the summer was often done under the hose instead of the waves of the Atlantic Ocean. Time passed and I graduated from St Brendan DHS and went to Mary Immaculate School of Nursing, lasting only a few months - I couldn't take a pulse! I went to work on Wall Street, took a course and became a secretary. Marriage to William Michael Erhard followed and my life of moving

began. Although Bill did well achieving the rank of FDNY Deputy Chief at a young age, he was always looking for what I called Utopia. We had approximately 15 addresses in NY, NC, FL. (No! We were not wanted by the FBI!) During that time we had six children, William Michael, Jr., Michael Francis, Mary Catherine, Regina Ann, Ann Marie, and Kristin Marie. I managed to earn my BS and MS. The children married, Billy to Karen Ach, Michael to Abbe Zuckergood, Mary to Francis (Frank) Moran, Regina to Craig Carey, Ann to Michael Coughlin, Kristin to Jason (Jay) Youngberg,

In spite of the moves, life was good! Finally, Bill said we were going back to New York where our children and grandchildren were. Yippee! We have 24 grandchildren, Craig Joseph (CJ), Kristie, Jake, Julia, Matthew, Frankie, Dylan, Luke, Owen, Andrew, Kevin, Zach, Liam, Noelle, Kelly, Diane, Mary, Max, Ian, Megan, Nicholas, Michael, Madeline, and Jason William (JW). Unfortunately, Bill did not live to see #24, JW, because he had moved again - to heaven!

In more recent years, the cousins from Barryville, NY and Shohola, PA would get together and then they expanded the group. After I joined them for food and fun, I returned home telling everyone what a good time I had had and how much I loved my "Lucke" cousins!



1963 Diane and Bill's Wedding



2013 Erhard children and grandchildren



Diane with The Erhard Ladies

Showing that they are  
4<sup>th</sup> Generation Brooklynites

Regina, Karen, Ann,

Abbe, Mary & Kristin



## MEMORIES

Here is an addendum to what I had written about my father, Clement Francis Lucke who was such a God-loving, good, hard working man. It is about his sisters, Agnes (Dolly) Wilson and Gertrude Keeley. First, Agnes. One time, years ago, she and my Uncle Eddie were driving me to Barryville for a vacation. I was in the back seat watching the telephone poles passing - and passing - and passing. I was getting sicker and sicker and sicker until I finally threw up. Aunt Agnes simply asked me "Why didn't you tell us sooner?" That kindness, instead of an expected yelling at, remains with me to this day! Secondly, Aunt Gertrude. I remember her smiles. Even when I met her in her later years, the first thing I noticed was her smile! And I remember her red nail polish!

I remember being a kid and taking long car trips in the summer to visit my Aunt Diane in Rockaway. I remember driving into Rockaway and seeing pairs of sneakers knotted together and hanging over the telephone lines. My brother Dan and I used to say we knew we were close when we saw the sneakers over the phone lines. I used to love visiting because I knew my Aunt Diane made the best grilled cheese sandwiches and that all you had to do was ask her to make one and she would. I also knew that for breakfast we could count on having Captain Crunch Berries every morning while we were there.

*-Contributed by Matthew Guerand*

**Aunt Diane:** One of the sweetest women that I know. Glad to be able to call her my aunt. She is also the mother of my six Erhard cousins who grew up down the street from me and who I spent lots of time with growing up. Especially down at the beach. The story I remember from when I was a kid was when Aunt Diane was cooking a "recipe"; it seemed my cousins were heading for the hills when this occurred. We never had recipe dinners at my house.

*-Contributed by Peter B Lucke*



### PETER FRANCIS LUCKE

Peter Francis Lucke was born Sept 23, 1941. He married Lucille Jacobs on July 11, 1964. Pete and Lucille have two children, Peter Brockwell and Michael Christopher. Peter B married Christine Ann Davis on Oct 3, 1992; they have 2 children, Jessica Ashley born Oct 20, 1995 and Jennifer Catherine born Nov 26, 1997. The entire family relocated to Louisville, Colorado. Mike is engaged to Nicole Myers.

Remembrance of a time gone with the wind and sand: see the picture on Page 3 above of the Brewi Bungalow at Rockaway Point Queens, before it was bought by Madeline and Clement Lucke in the 1950s. The flag shows 48 stars so this picture was taken after 1912

Six of us lived there in the summer with no AC or TV and an outdoor shower with no stall. There was a 20 gallon water tank on the roof heated by the sun. At bedtime my father would spray DDT all over us and everything else to kill the mosquitoes.

Across the way was a wooden Catholic Church, St Thomas More, where people would stand outside in the sand to hear Mass on Sundays. No flip flops then, it was shoes or bare feet. The way to get to the "Point" without a car was to take the ferry from Sheepshead Bay in Brooklyn or hitchhike in from Riis Park/Fort Tilden.

The bungalow still holds fond memories of family and the ocean. Many a summer night six adults would sit around the kitchen table and play cards, like Hearts or Pinochle. All this under a 60 watt bulb, until my Uncle Frank put in a Fluorescent light. Children could not play because there was no room. But at Aunts and Uncles homes we could play, Michigan Rummy being the favorite. After my Mom passed away at too early an age in 1970, my dad sold the bungalow. For many years thereafter the neighbors called it the Lucke Bungalow. It still stands at 668 Highland Place. spared by Sandy. PS: My much older sister Diane "loveya" used to use up all the hot water.

A time to remember - a trolley car ride to Ebbets Field in Brooklyn. The picture below shows the 1955 Brooklyn Dodgers "Dem Bums" - the only World Series win over the "Damn Yankees"! Gil Hodges went to Sunday Mass at a nearby Parish.

*-Contributed by Pete Lucke, #2 of #1 of #2 of the Lucke 13*



**Peter B, Jessica, Jennifer, Christine**



**Nicole Myers, Mike, Jessica, Lucille, Peter F**



**1955 Brooklyn Dodgers**



**Pete with Peter & Michael at Giants Stadium**

The picture above shows Pete with his sons Peter B & Michael at a NY Giant football game at Giant Stadium in NJ. Pete had season tickets for the Giants going back to the original Yankee Stadium, thanks to his cousin Madeline Travis Meyer who worked for Wellington Mara at one time.

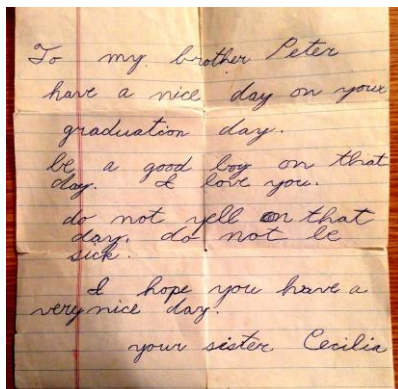
## MEMORIES

**My dad, Peter Francis:** When I was young, my dad and I would go to the New York Giants football games at the old, old Yankee stadium. I remember taking the noisy and crowded subway to the stadium. Walking the streets pre-game and taking in the sights, sounds, and smells that all led up to a fun and memorable time. After the Giants decided to build their own stadium in the Meadowlands, they first had to pass through Shea Stadium. These games, too, I would go to with my dad. Boy, did they stink back then. As bad as the Mets! My other favorite team back then. Shea Stadium was more an ordeal for us because the seats were not ideal and I never felt so cold than being at these football games in a baseball stadium, but it was time that I had with my dad which I cherished. From there, off to the Meadowlands and tailgating. What a trip to start off at Yankee Stadium under an elevated subway to the marshlands of the Meadowlands. But they were with my dad and following our favorite team in good times and bad. Ever since my earliest days to the present, I am a loyal and faithful NY Giants football fan living in Colorado and I owe it all to my dad. My wife Chris and I are heading to Seattle, to see the Giants play the defending Super Bowl champion Seahawks on November 9th.

Other than the Giants, my dad instilled in me other traits that are important to him and are to me and these are integrity and character. I believe that these are from his days in the Marines and although we are far from a military family, these traits resonate with me and I hold important.

One last comment to make and that is that my father was one of the hardest working guys that I knew. He worked for the NYC Sanitation department for what seemed like seven days a week. Not a desk job, but slinging garbage cans for a living. When not working, he was remodeling our house that my brother, Mike, and I grew up in, in Rockaway. I don't think one inch of our property and house was not transformed by his blood and sweat. It was a sad day when I heard that my parents sold it after living in it for almost 30 years.

*-Contributed by Peter B Lucke*



My brother Pete graduated from grammar school in 1955. I decided to send him a congratulatory letter. I was seven years old and just completing second grade. When we were clearing out the Knapp Street apartment after my father died in 1983, my sister scooped up this letter along with other papers. It survived somehow and just about two years ago, she re-discovered it and gave it to me. Fifty-seven years had gone by! I sent a copy of it to Pete and we have both gotten quite a kick out of it. I'll bet Pete was a good boy on that day, just as he has always been so good to all of us all through the years.

*-Contributed by Cecilia Lucke Guerand*

On the trips to visit Rockaway, we would also visit my Uncle Pete. I remember we would always be excited to see Uncle Pete because we knew we would be walking away with brand "new" NY Giants clothing. Most of the time, well, all of the time, it was hand-me-down NY Giants gear that my



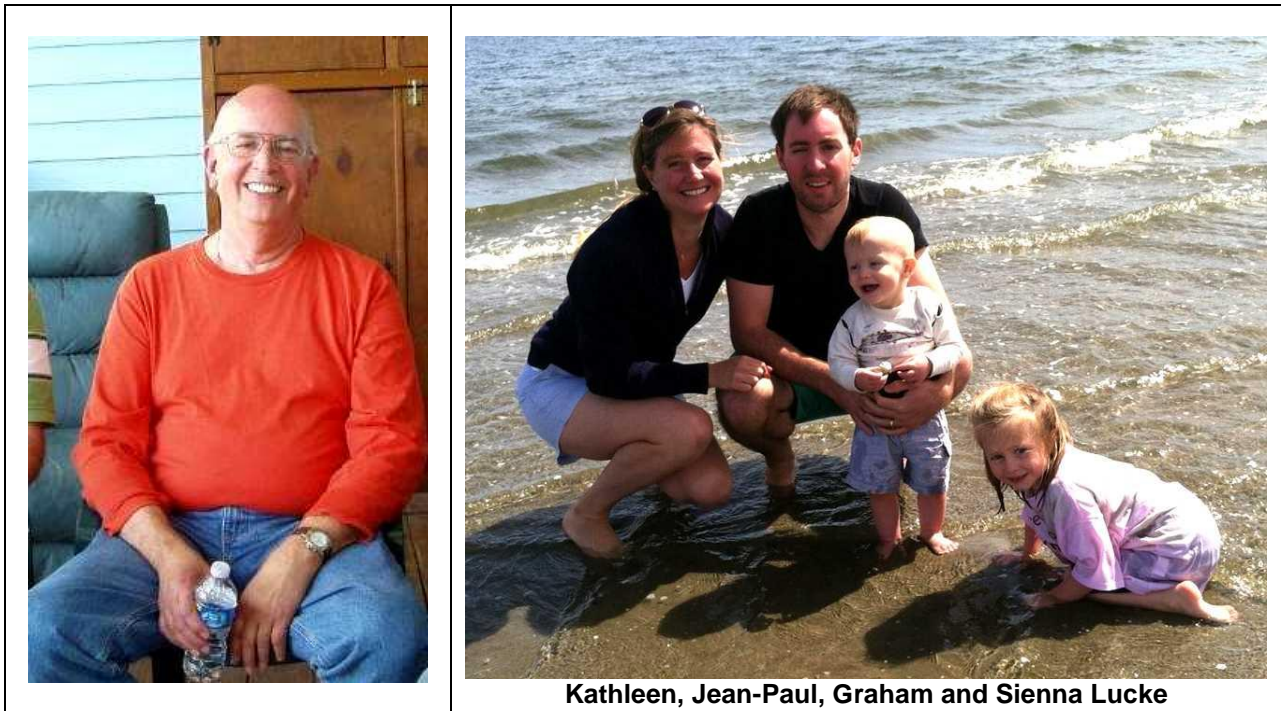
cousins Pete and Mike no longer wore. It didn't matter to us at all, though. I remember my Uncle Pete would tell us a long story about why one of our cousins wouldn't wear a certain player's jersey anymore before giving it to us. Then he would find us Giants hats and t-shirts. As soon as we would get home to Rochester, the first thing we would do is try everything on. Only then did we realize that the jerseys and t-shirts were twice the size of us. I recall visiting my Uncle once while I was in high school. He made a comment that both of his sons had been out of the house for so long that he didn't have any more Giants jerseys to give me. I told him it was no big deal and made a small joke about how the jerseys never fit any way. I saw him start laughing as he faked concern over the jerseys being too big as he said something like, 'Really? You should have told me they didn't fit.'

*-Contributed by Matthew Guerand*

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### PAUL CLEMENT LUCKE

Paul Clement Lucke was born on Dec 14, 1942. He married Helen Renzy on Feb 20, 1965. They currently live in Bridgeport, CT. They have one child, Jean-Paul Lucke, born Dec 28, 1982. JP is married to Kathleen Barr and they have 2 children, Sienna, born Apr 29, 2009 and Graham born Aug 3, 2012



**Kathleen, Jean-Paul, Graham and Sienna Lucke**

**Uncle Paul:** Growing up, whenever I was around my Uncle, it was like standing next to the tallest guy on the planet. Besides being tall, he liked to interact with me whenever we went to visit him and my Aunt Helen on Long Island. He would take me for hikes in the woods right behind his property. This was a rather cool experience because growing up on the beach we somewhat lacked in trees - although we made up for that with lots of sand and water.

*-Contributed by Peter B Lucke*



## CECILIA ANN LUCKE GUERAND

I was born in Brooklyn, New York on November 15, 1947, the fourth child of Madeline and Clement Lucke. There are a couple of things my mother recited at my birthday dinner each year. One was that the nurse told my father to take her to St Cecilia's Hospital. My father replied, "St Cecilia's?" The nurse said, "Oh no, Mr. Lucke, I mean St. Catherine's!" My mother heard the conversation and decided that (if it was a girl) her name would be Cecilia. She must have been thinking about the name and this finalized it. The second thing was that I was born in a snowstorm. I think that she may have been referring to the blizzard that hit the east coast on Christmas Day of 1947, but I'm not sure.

I was brought home to 2007 East 28th Street in Brooklyn and was introduced to my sister Diane and my two brothers Peter and Paul. We lived there until 1951 and then moved to Mill Basin, also in Brooklyn. After about a year, we moved again, into our cooperative apartment at 2229 Knapp Street, Brooklyn 11229. Knapp Street would be home base for the next thirty-one years.

Resurrection Church and School were literally across the street. I graduated from that school in 1961 and went on to Saint Edmund's High School. It was just a bus ride away but I remember feeling so grown up. I went on to Saint Joseph's College in the Clinton Hill section of Brooklyn. This was two bus rides away and by then, waiting for buses and having to push your way onto the bus, was becoming something dreadful. I was ecstatic when my parents gave me the keys to a second hand car. I will never forget driving that car to school for the first time!

In 1969, I graduated from Saint Joe's with a teaching degree. I was able to get a job at PS 321 teaching second grade. My sister Diane had married Bill Erhard in 1963, Pete married Lucille Jacobs in 1964 and Paul married Helen Renzy in 1965. Our mother got sick in 1969, just as I was getting ready to graduate. We lost her on March 10, 1970 at the age of fifty-six.

I worked in PS 321 for five years. It was a great experience. I had learned so much and knew that I had made a good career choice. In 1974, I married Dan Guerand. We have four children, Karen, Dan, Matt and Greg. Karen is in Rochester, Dan is in Lexington, Kentucky, Matt is in Baltimore and Greg is in Pittsburgh. We settled in Rochester after we married. I had gotten to know the area while dating Dan and it was actually me who pushed us to settle here. It was a good choice. Rochester has been good to me. My father did come up to Rochester a few times. He really didn't like to do much traveling. He settled into a quiet retirement until the time of his death on August 1, 1983.

I retired in 2002 after thirty-three years of teaching. I did substitute teaching for about six years after my retirement and then decided that enough is enough. I've been on some trips, do some volunteering, garden, visit my boys in the different cities, etc. and on some days just do a whole bunch of nothing. Unfortunately, Dan and I divorced. It's been a difficult transition for all of us.





2010 Matt, Karen, Greg and Dan

### MEMORIES

I have so many wonderful memories of my mother, Cecilia Guerand that they all couldn't possibly fit within this newsletter. I will share a few of my favorites! As a child I always looked forward to when my mom would blow dry my hair every morning before school, the feeling of excitement I felt when she let me wear her favorite pair of 14k gold hoop earrings to school when I first got my ears pierced, spending the day visiting my mom at school when she was a kindergarten teacher, and traveling in the car with her to visit Rockaway; we used to stop and stay overnight in the Poconos because we could never make the full trip (however now we breeze right there). I'll never forget the taste of my mom's peanut butter and jelly sandwiches when spending the day at the beach, seeing my mom at all of my running races starting from high school track meets, college competitions, and now continuing to support me during all of my marathons. She is always at the finish line waving, shouting my name and never misses me cross the line. She tells me she always has a sense when I will be coming down the homestretch and then she looks and can see my run form from miles away. She and Aunt Diane came to see me run the Boston Marathon for the first time in 2011! It was an amazing experience and so great to have them both there. These memories are treasures. I love you mom!

*-Contributed by Karen Guerand*

One story that sticks about my mother that my brothers, sister and I laugh about is her uncanny ability to make herself seen in a large crowd. When I was a kid, I remember hearing my brother and sister joke with her about seeing her do this "great big wave" to them at one of our school events. I used to laugh along with them but had no idea just how funny this wave was. I believe the first time I saw it was at my 1st Holy Communion. I was at the front of the church lined up for pictures, standing there (probably thinking 'when will this be over') and glancing out at the crowd of parents taking pictures. I wasn't paying close attention to anything going on, but, just happened to notice this one, seemingly long arm waving over and over and over in a large arch over my Ma's head. I remember looking in her direction but not realizing the wave belonged to her. The wave continued until she made sure I realized it was her. Throughout the rest of the ceremony, every time I looked in her direction, she would wave a little wave that would make me laugh. This

famous wave continued throughout my life. Every time she came to see me at a school event, or any event, the second I would look in her direction the wave would start. I am sure at some point in my life I thought this was embarrassing (who wants their Mom waving to them in front of all their friends) but I can't remember that feeling lasting too long.

*-Contributed by Matthew Guerand*

**Aunt Cecilia:** The traveler. It always seemed that she was off around the world visiting far-flung places. The cool aunt with the Beetle. The aunt that my cousins called by her first name because she was the youngest of the four Lucke children and was not married. The teacher. The fun loving aunt. If there was anyone I wanted to be like it was my Aunt Cecilia. She blew out of New York City and so did I!

*-Contributed by Peter B Lucke*

Being a country girl and thinking back on my Lucke Cousins Diane, Peter, Paul and Cecilia, I remember how exciting it was to visit them in the 'big city'! We would travel by car through the country roads and then, all of a sudden there were so many buildings and so much traffic. Such a difference in living! We would visit them at their Breezy Point bungalow in the summer and what I remember most was the outdoor shower. What fun that was! And then there was their apartment in Sheepshead Bay where there were elevators in the building which were quite exciting to see and so much fun to ride. What adventures we had inside and outside!! Aunt Madeline and Uncle Clement were always attentive to our needs. When we were teenagers, Peter and Paul would come up to the country during the summers for a few weeks on their own and it was always a good time having our city cousins join us in country fun. Weddings and funerals would connect us over the years. During the past few years, catching up at our recent Cousin Gatherings has brought back so many fond memories. What has been interesting to me about those memories is that everyone has different ones they remembered most and how upon hearing them, they would float back into my mind to enjoy once again.

*-Contributed by Mary Agnes Wilson Dorney*

I remember visiting Knapp Street in Sheepshead Bay with Uncle Clement and Aunt Madeline. Riding the elevator was a real treat for my sisters and I --we didn't have anything like that in the country. On one of my visits I got locked in the bathroom and either Peter or Paul had to climb through a window somehow to help me out. Another time Diane and her friend took Cecilia and me to Coney Island and we went on the Cyclone roller coaster. It stopped at one point pretty high up and Cecilia kept crying "get me off this thing"!!!! Visits to the Breezy Point bungalow were also lots of fun. During my last 2 years of college at Molloy in Rockville Center, my friend and I rented an apartment on the water in Long Beach, Long Island. We had to be out in early May so Diane and Bill, who lived in Oceanside at the time, offered us a room for the couple of weeks we had left of classes. In exchange we did some babysitting for little Billy and Michael. We were fed very well and were very grateful for Diane and Bill's kindness and hospitality.

*-Contributed by Ruth Ann Donovan*

When I was young, my family lived in Shohola, PA. That was about 100 miles from NYC. Several summers, Peter and Paul came up to the "country" to spend some time with us. They stayed in the cottage on our property. They were more my brother Larry's age, so I didn't spend much time with them, but I remembered thinking of them as my older urban sophisticated cousins.

*-Contributed by Ken Keeley*