

The Lucke Family Newsletter

March 2019

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♥Congratulations♥

Anthony Joseph Magee was born on October 10, 2018 to **Brien and Victoria Magee**. Their home is in East Rockaway NY. Brien is the son of **Joe and Allie Magee**, grandson of **Bob and Anne Magee**, great-grandson of **#10 Margie**.

Condolences

Francis Kenneth (Ken) Bond died 10/1/18 at age 90 in Fullerton CA. Ken was the son of **#5 Elsie**.

Peter Francis Lucke died 12/20/18 at age 77 in Louisville CO. Pete was the grandson of **#2 Frank**.

Ruth Ann Donovan, died 2/4/19 at age 74 in Middletown NY. Ruth Ann was the granddaughter of **#2 Frank**.



Victoria & Brien Magee with Mary, Mia & AJ



Anthony Joseph Magee



Ken Bond



Peter F Lucke



Ruth Ann Donovan

Remembrances

Ken Bond

Francis K (Ken) Bond of Hemet, CA, Age 90, died Monday, October 1, 2018 at Brookdale Senior Living in Yorba Linda, California. Ken was born November 30, 1927 and raised in New York; he joined the Navy after high school which brought him to California where he met the love of his life, Dolores. He worked for 35 years at Atlantic Richfield Company and retired in Hemet where he lived for 28 years. He was a member of Our Lady of the Valley Catholic Church, Seven Hills Golf Christian Men's Club, and Sunsetters Golf Club. He cherished his family, enjoyed golf, and loved his Brooklyn (LA) Dodgers. Ken is survived by his son, Kevin Bond of Chino Hills, CA; 2 Daughters, Nora Young of Fullerton, CA, Catherine Hover of Placentia, CA; 7 Grandchildren and 7 Great-Grandchildren. Graveside service was held on October 29, 2018 at Riverside National Cemetery.

Peter Francis Lucke

Pete was a kind and generous man who worked hard to provide for his family. He loved his boys most of all. His love of football was always present especially when football season began. Nothing ever got in the way when the NY GIANTS were playing. How Sunday's were so chaotic getting ready to pack up the lunch and treats to bring to the game. Who would go this time, whose turn was it, how cold was it, so many layers to put on. Getting there in time to tailgate. But he and they (his sons) loved it. His love of the Marine Corp was always there too. He would watch Marine movies with his boys on TV. Even though he was in the Reserves he was devoted to the Corp. I always enjoyed it when he would stand in their doorway and yell "get outta them racks". Reminiscent of how he got woken up in boot camp. We as a family would spend hours on the beach swimming, playing, searching for treasures from the sea. Life was simple and good. We had fun just playing together. Hide and seek in the dark without flashlights. This was always a favorite game for us. Pete taught his sons to be honest boys and to grow up to be good honest and kind men and to love God, work hard and take care of their families. *-Lucille Lucke (Pete's Wife)*

Dad was a very caring person. He also was one of the hardest working. He worked for the NYC Sanitation Department for over 20 years. Talk about a hard job! And, he was one of the most quiet guys you could find. A man of few words. I remember specifically, one time picking me up from Stony Brook University, on the way home, he shared something with me. As he was driving, he handed me a badge. I opened it up and it was from the Sanitation Department. It had written on it "District Superintendent." I knew instantaneously what it was and what it meant to him. He had been studying and preparing for the written exam, which seemed like an eternity, in order to obtain this promotion. I couldn't be more proud of him in that moment. It was also a realization that a child could be proud of an accomplishment of a parent. A gift he gave to me.

I know that he was in the Marine Corp, but he got out when I was only two. So, I only experienced what he learned from them and what he indirectly shared with me. Integrity. Discipline. Character. Loyalty. Fidelity. I'm sure there are a few more words to describe what I carry inside of me that I learned from him that I will never realize. We won't talk about getting out of them racks at the crack of dawn. LOL.

I have to mention the New York Giants. Dad took me to my first game at the "old and original" Yankee Stadium. Then, Shea Stadium. I think we skipped the two years that they played at Yale.

And, finally, the Meadowlands for 30+ years. I lost track of how many games we went together. Needless to say, I am a life long Giants fan because of dad. I have a tattoo to prove it too!

I'm also happy that my two daughters, Jessie and Jenny, got to experience having a grandfather living nearby. He loved taking them sleigh riding on many Colorado winter days. We still have the sleds he gave them as children! Before we all moved to Colorado, we spent many summer weekends in Rockaway at the beach.

As with anything in life, there are always the ups and downs. I will always remember the good times with my dad. I am the man, husband, and father today because of him. Semper Fi, Dad!! - **Peter B Lucke (son)**

One of the last things my dad said was: When the angel of death calls my name, I will not be afraid, I will stand up and say, here I am. My dad was always there for me. I could rely on my dad for anything. A true gift in life, to have that rock that you know will always be there. My dad loved the beach in Rockaway. He called it his little slice of heaven. We spent most of my childhood on the beach. Even in Colorado, my dad had mostly beach decorations around the house. My dad loved sports, especially the NY Giants and Brooklyn Dodgers. My dad loved the fact that he was a Marine and served his country. My dad was very frugal but also very generous. He loved to go to sales and find bargains which he would generously hand out to the people he loved. I miss my dad. -**Mike Lucke (son)**

Peter Lucke was my 'city' cousin and I was his 'country' cousin. He and his brother Paul would spend time up in the country during the summer enjoying all it had to offer. We Wilson Girls (Mary Agnes, Ruth Ann and Kathy) in turn enjoyed every moment of our visits to their home in Sheepshead Bay. As years went on, keeping in touch was via mail. My last conversation with Peter was during his battle with esophageal cancer. My stepson Paul endured the same cancer prior to Peter having it so I put them in touch with each other to share their journeys. I fondly remember surprise notes from Peter in the mail regarding family which always alluded to our city and country 'fame'. - **Country Cousin Mary Agnes Wilson Dorney**

Peter was one of our "City" cousins who we (the Wilson girls) as growing up in the "Country" always looked forward to visiting in Brooklyn and in Rockaway at the beach. The years kept us apart physically; however I remember him as a very kind individual. May he rest in peace. - **Kathleen Scofield**

Ruth Ann Donovan

After being married to this beautiful and extraordinary woman for 49 1/2 years let me fill you in on how I luckily came to meet her in 1966 on a Thanksgiving weekend at Rohman's Inn in Shohola, PA. I was with two friends from Brooklyn whose names both happen to be Larry, Larry L and Larry C. We were up hunting and stayed at Kelly's motel in Narrowsburg, NY. We were each given pins for our hats for ID and I always knew that that pin was special and I still have it 53 years later. Larry L told me that he was going to take me to a special bar in Shohola, PA where the clock went backwards and the stools at the bar could be pulled out although they were still anchored to the floor and that the place had been there since the Civil War. He also said that you could tie your horse up outside and then I knew he was stretching it.

Upon arriving, we were greeted by a nice waiter who cleaned the table off and mentioned to us that there were two nice girls sitting by themselves at a table. I went over to them and introduced myself and asked them if we could join them, but also advised them that there

were three of us. Little did I know that they were sisters. When Ruth Ann realized that we were here hunting she emphasized that her dad was an avid hunter and possessed a lot of rifles. I knew then that we better be gentlemen and make certain that we get both of these ladies home safely. When we dropped them off in Barryville, NY which is just across the bridge from Shohola, I asked her for her phone number and she was reluctant at first but she did oblige and it took a while for me to get up the courage to call her which I finally did. We began our courtship in 1967, were engaged Easter weekend 1968 and married 8/16 /69. She would always tell me that God sent me to her but I'd always remind her that he also sent her to me.

In celebration of her life:

- She was born in Callicoon, NY on October 28, 1944; one week after me. She grew up in Barryville, NY, which is a stone's throw across the Delaware River from Shohola, PA. She graduated from Eldred High School and was the valedictorian in a class of 13. She graduated from Molloy College with a BA in Mathematics. She worked for Link in White Plains as a computer programmer and also worked for Markite in NYC
 - After her major surgery at Memorial Sloan Kettering in February, 1979 and when she completed her 5 weeks of radiation she began speech therapy here at the old Horton Memorial Hospital in Middletown under the tutelage of Susan Issacson. She was able to quickly master esophageal speech without use of any device and at Susan's request she would visit mainly male patients at the hospital who were also total laryngectomies to encourage, coach and give them hope in their plight to improve their own individual situations.
 - She raised three beautiful children: Theresa, Elizabeth & Michael and she inherited two sons-in-law through marriage: Danny and Eric whom she loved and adored.
 - She has two sisters, Mary & Kathy who she loved and was very close with as she saw and contacted them on a regular basis.
 - She has 6 beautiful grandchildren: Caitlin, Emma, Lily, Matthew, Kyle and Ben, beside 1 beautiful angel in heaven, Evan, who was given to us by God for two months.
 - She was a scout leader when her daughters were in the Girl Scouts
 - She was a loyal adorer and guardian at St Joseph's Blessed Sacrament Chapel for many years and passed the baton to me when her health began failing.
 - She was a voracious reader of books and always enjoyed a good novel.
 - She enjoyed doing crossword puzzles and was proficient at solving them.
 - She enjoyed watching the soap operas.
 - She and her two sisters would regularly attend an annual retreat at Graymoor in Garrison, NY where they would reconnect with a couple of nuns whom they've known for many years.
 - She was very religious through her regular devotion to both the Blessed Mother and the Sacred Heart.
 - She was excellent handling finances especially on one salary once she stopped working and became a homemaker. I would always commend her and call her the CFO of the family.
 - She enjoyed our visit to Hawaii along with regular visits to our hideaway in Lake Wallenpaupack, PA for 26 years.
 - She enjoyed our winter visits to Marco Island, FL since it also enabled us to visit our daughter, Elizabeth and her family in Georgia after they had moved from Williamsville, NY near Buffalo.
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- She enjoyed her summer visits to the Forestburg Playhouse with her sister *Mary* and saw many excellent plays.

To my beloved wife: Love is being married to your best friend, sharing time together and enjoying one another's company. Love is you and me! You were the light of my life and the wind beneath my sail. Thank you for accepting my request to join you and your sister that memorable evening at Rohman's Inn in Shohola PA. May you rest in peace and may your soul and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace. -*Michael Donovan*

It is with a heavy heart that I let you know that my sister Ruth Ann for whom we have been praying went home to Our Dear Jesus on February 8, 2019. She is finally at peace resting in the arms of Jesus. Ruth Ann was the dearest sister and I will miss her terribly. How blessed I am to have so many precious memories of our time together here on earth. I will cherish them always keeping her close to my heart. Kindly pray for husband Michael and her children Theresa & husband Danny Vitro, Elizabeth & husband Eric Fingeret, Michael as well as her six grandchildren as they mourn her physical presence among them. Eternal rest grant unto Ruth Ann and may her soul and the souls of all the faithful departed rest in peace, Amen. God bless you for all your prayers during her struggles which she endured with grace for so many years. -*Mary Agnes Dorney*

Most people think their sisters are special and it is no different with how I feel about my sister, Ruth Ann. We shared the same room growing up as teenagers, we lived together in Flushing after her graduation from college and mine from secretarial school, and lived close during our married lives. Her determination when she had her first bout with cancer was courageous especially since she had three young children at the time. She was fortunate to have a wonderful and supportive husband, Michael at that time and throughout their marriage. Our faith and trust in God that she so faithfully believed in tells us that she is at peace with God and the Blessed Mother in Heaven and is with Mom and Dad and her grandson, Evan. - *Kathleen Scofield*

AROUND THE FAMILY

Website: Family history, past issues of the Newsletter, photos and birthdays are on the Lucke Family website: www.theluckefamily.com. Please visit and let us know what else you would like to find there. Contact arcyc@aol.com.

Lucke Family Picnic: We are planning to have our picnic in 2019. We have access to a nice venue in East Rockaway. More details soon. But first we need to settle on a date. Please advise your preferred **day of week** (Saturday or Sunday) and preferred **month** by email to Brien Magee bamagee5@gmail.com or Bob Campbell arcyc@aol.com.

The Fourth Generation: In 2018, we published stories of the grandchildren of **#8 William**. **#9 Joe** did not leave any family, so in 2019 we will move on to the grandchildren of **#10 Margie**, the Magees & Connellys (the children of **Edwin, Bob, Betty and Jim**).

Long-lost Lucke Cousin?

We received another "hit" on our website and it may prove to be a re-connection that goes back to Caspar in Germany. Here are excerpts of emails between **Gary Lucke**, **Chris Lucke** and **Bob Campbell**.

Gary Lucke <garylucke@yahoo.com> wrote:

A few years ago, I casually started to look into the family tree on both my parents' sides via Ancestry.com. I was able to build up a tree pretty quickly and to see who the people were by name but unfortunately I don't have the depth of information that you all have come up with - the stories and memories written down - what you have is amazing and fascinating. It's like learning history without bias or from a book. It feels first-hand because it is. I read most of the generations on your website, wow! Here is a link to the family tree I have constructed on Ancestry.com. We don't have a huge "immediate" family, just a handful of 1st cousins. <https://ancstry.me/2AEvXaU>. I've done a few searches to see if there is any connection between Anton Bernard and Caspar. I am wondering how much more digging would be necessary to see if we have a connection - maybe at that 1st Generation level or prior to that. The Lucke name is pretty rare here in the States but I wonder if that was the case back in Prussia at the time? Also, there is sometimes spelling shown with an "added e" (Luecke) so that could also be a factor. Interesting that you all have used the "lucky" pronunciation. Pronunciation of our last name to strangers has as always been somewhat of a mystery. We actually do not pronounce it "lucky" but rather we pronounce it "loo-key". Essentially a "long U" and a "long E". Perhaps that mimics the "luecke" German pronunciation with the umlaut. LOL...I've been correcting people my whole life that say "lucky" and "luck"...

We are also Catholics on the Lucke side and our geographic origin is Northwest Ohio, Putnam County. If we are connected, more than likely the area of discovery would have to come from back in Prussia before the immigration of Caspar and Anton Bernard. They appear to have come over during the same "general" time frame.

Bob Campbell <arcyc@aol.com> wrote:

Hi Gary Lucke (Florida) and Chris Lucke (Colorado) with copy to website Committee

I am putting you in touch with each other. Maybe we can "join resources" and dig up some further connections. To put you both in perspective: Chris is married to Peter Brockwell Lucke, son of Peter Francis Lucke, grandson of #2 Frank (who was son of Caspar and Mary Elizabeth Lucke). So Chris and Peter B are our 4th generation. Gary would be 4th generation also.

Chris Lucke <acelucke@yahoo.com> wrote:

I was able to find a Baptismal record of an Anna Elisabeth Lucke baptized 10-Apr-1845 at the same church as Caspar in Helden, Germany whose parents are Peter Lucke and Maria Catharina Schneider. So far I am unable to find other people with the same parents. If this is the right Peter and Caspar Lucke then I do believe this Anna is a sibling of Caspar. Is there any other record of Maria Catherina's name being Schneider? I would sure like to confirm her name with another source. Otherwise this is not 100%. Thanks, Chris



Cathy, Kevin, Ken, Nora



Ken Bond & Family



Peter B, Jessica, Jennifer, Christine



Nicole, Michael, Emily, Lucille, Peter F



Theresa, Michael, Michael, Elizabeth, RuthAnn



Michael & RuthAnn with Grandchildren: Caitlin, Emma, Lily, Ben, Matthew, Kyle

