



Richard Lee Ehr

August 24, 1932 - January 8, 2021

Ehr, Richard L., Captain, US Navy, went to be with God, his daughter Amy and grandson Alex, on January 8th, 2021 in San Antonio, TX where he recently moved with his wife, LuAnne, of 66 years.

Dick was born in Muskegon, Michigan on Aug 24, 1932; of parents Gerald and Eleanor Ehr. He graduated from St. Mary's High School as class Salutatorian and attended the University of Notre Dame on an NROTC scholarship. He graduated magna cum laude with a BS in aeronautical engineering in 1954 and was commissioned an Ensign in the US Navy.

He married the love of his life Elizabeth Ann (LuAnne) Jaeger of Milwaukee in December 1954; she was by his side, raising four children and providing a steady, stalwart loving companion for 66 years.

After flight training at Pensacola, FL and Corpus Christi, TX he earned his Navy Wings of Gold. He flew AD Skyraiders from the USS Hornet in Attack Squadron VA-145; after five years of active duty, he continued his Navy flying career in the reserves at NAS Glenview. He retired after 21 years with the rank of Captain.

He worked five years as project engineer at AC Electronics in Milwaukee during which time he received an MS degree in electrical engineering from

Marquette University.

He began his career as pilot for American Airlines in 1965 and retired in 1992 as a Captain on the Boeing 727.

Dick and his beloved wife Luanne were members of Our Lady of Good Hope parish for 57 years; 30 of which they were volunteers for the St. Vincent de Paul Society. Dick also coached the parish baseball team and--along with Luanne--was a lector and cantor.

Dick and Luanne loved to travel together, visiting sixteen foreign countries on four different continents. They especially loved their winter home on South Padre Island, TX--spending 26 winters there. Dick enjoyed golfing everywhere, playing 790 different courses around the world.

Richard was active in the Notre Dame Club of Milwaukee for multiple years serving as treasurer and received the Notre Dame man of the year for the local club chapter in 1977. Dick also had the opportunity to attend Notre Dame football games for over 60 years and in 15 different states!

Dick was predeceased by his grandson Alex, his daughter Amy and his brothers Bob and Don. He is survived by his beloved wife of 66 years; daughter Deborah; sons Steve (Connie) and Andrew (Angela); grandson John Slayton; granddaughters Kiersten and Kelsy and great grandson Luke Owen Slayton. Dick's only living sibling is his sister Carolyn, residing in New Mexico.

Memorial Services will be held at another time specified with family members only. Any charitable contributions in his name and honor could be made to his favorite charity in Wisconsin, the St. Vincent de Paul society.

Tribute Wall

EC

“ I remember enjoying all of the trivia Dick would share with us on flights.

Ellie Carlson AA F/A

Ellen M Carlson - January 26, 2021 at 10:09 AM

KI

“ Hi Boppa, it's very weird that you aren't a mile away any more to talk to in person. I have cherished all our memories and traditions especially with Notre Dame football, going to South Padre Island and playing golf going to batting cages with you. I can't imagine what it will be like without you here for Christmas but we know you are always with us. We know you are our guardian angel and we can hold on to that. Thank you for being the best grandfather I could ask for and all of your generosity throughout my life. We miss you every day and I love you. May you enjoy every second in heaven with no more pain or worries about tomorrow.



Kiersten - January 22, 2021 at 12:52 PM

GC

Fellow Notre Dame alumni, fellow AAL pilot. I flew with Dick a few times. He was a first class person, and a first class aviator. My condolences to the family for your loss. In fact, it is a loss to all who knew him. Fly well with the angels. And please, tell them all about your golf scores, too! Gale Cawley

Galen Cawley - January 23, 2021 at 09:09 PM

SE

“ Too many memories to count, too many times I wish I could've said more or done more. My father, my friend, my mentor; as I said to you as I saw you last "thank you for being my father, I will miss you, I love you"

Steve Ehr - January 22, 2021 at 12:06 AM