



Kathleen "Kay" Russian Rogus

December 1, 1924 - August 4, 2014

Rogus, Kathleen "Kay" Russian, age 89 of Glen Dale, died Monday, August 4, 2014 at Good Shepherd Nursing Home, Wheeling.

She was born December 1, 1924 in Glen Dale daughter of the late George and Helen Russian.

Kay was a former line operator at the Marx Toy Company and a retired employee from the Dietary Dept. at Reynolds Memorial Hospital. She was a member of St. Peter & Paul Orthodox Church, Moundsville.

Kay enjoyed cooking and baking for her church, with her church friends. Her door was always open for family and friends who enjoyed a friendly game of cards and fellowship.

In addition to her parents she was preceded in death by her husband: Arthur C. Rogus; three sisters: Mary Whipkey, Anna Jablonski and Susie Gresko; one brother: George Russian, Jr. and two nieces: Shelley Kay Santmyer and Delores Eileen Tuskey.

Survivors include several nieces, nephews, great nieces and great nephews including: Jamie Lee Whipkey, Debbie Tuskey Gibson and Mary Ann Jablonski Hedges.

Private services will be held at the convenience of the family.

Interment in Riverview Cemetery, Moundsville.

Arrangements entrusted to Grisell Funeral Home & Crematory, 400 Jefferson Ave., Moundsville.

Memorial Contributions may be made to St. Peter & Paul Orthodox Church,

1109 Morton Ave., Moundsville, WV 26041.

Cemetery Details

Riverview Cemetery

Round Bottom Hill Rd.
Moundsville, WV

Previous Events

Funeral Service

AUG 8 (ET)

Grisell Funeral Home - Moundsville
400 Jefferson Ave
Moundsville, WV 26041
(304) 845-0400
<https://www.grisellfuneralhomes.com/>

Tribute Wall

MS

“ Aunt Kay,

I am going to miss you so much. For years now I've missed our pinochle games that went on for hours and of course your homemade pierogis and famous nut bread! You were the best aunt we could have ever asked for and I know that you were the best sister to your siblings, taking care of everyone before yourself.

I have comfort knowing that you are now reunited with Grandma and Mom and all of your family who went before you. I love you Aunt Kay, and I will always remember the wonderful times we had together and the LAUGHTER! I know that you are laughing and smiling again in heaven! Until we meet again.

Love, Michelle Santmyer

michelle santmyer - August 06, 2014 at 04:03 PM

JS

“ I wanted to share a story about Aunt Key that many of you may not be aware of, that used to bring her to tears when she would recollect the events that transpired.

Every time I think about her a smile comes across my face that can not be avoided, because of the absolute happiness she would derive by telling anyone within earshot of the events that night.

I share this little tidbit of her past, with the understanding that I may be divulging a closely held family secret- although how much of a secret could it be if she told everyone about it.

Our family was in town from Colorado, consisting of her niece Shelley and our kids, Michelle and Stacy visiting both Aunt Kay and Grandma Mary. We were staying at Kay's house on the hill in Gendale right before you go into the section of the highway known as the "narrows". It was getting late about 11:00 PM, I had just went to the convenience store across the street from the house to pick up some drinks for a Pinochle game that was being scheduled for the next day.

All of a sudden I saw Shelley running across the street in her nightgown with Stacy in her arms looking like she had just seen a ghost yelling to call the police. Aunt Kay was in hot pursuit in her nightgown right behind her since Shelley had yelled for her to run on her way out the door.

When I asked what was happening she told me that Aunt Kay's house was being broken into by a "BIG MAN". The back door had been smashed and knocked off its hinges. When I asked if she saw who it was she stated no, she didn't want to take the time to find out, since she feared for her life. She also was yelling that Michelle was still in the house and needed to go back to save her from the perpetrator.

About that time, the next door neighbor heard the commotion and

came out to find out what was going on. Their teenage sons immediately grabbed their baseball bats to see they could apprehend the BIG MAN. In the meantime, the police had been called on their 911 number.

By the time we got back to the house both the neighbors teenage sons and the police were in the house to clear it of any criminal element. The teenage boys were downstairs and the police had went upstairs, with their guns drawn, since they heard some movement in the kitchen.

As they moved into the living room, the TV was on at a high volume as they came across the BIG MAN sitting on the sofa. The BIG MAN was calmly watching the TV program eating a hot dog.

The police asked him "what are you doing in this house"?. The response was "I live here". The poice then asked "what are you doing here". The response was "eating a hotdog"! The BIG MAN then stated-Officer, I think the more appropriate question is "what are doing here"?.

By now you have probably been able to guess who the BIG MAN was. None other than Shelley's BIG BROTHER, Jamie.

it seems that he had just came home after having a few beers at a local bar and decided it was time to come home and get something to eat. When he got home he took the key out ofhis pocket to open the back door. After finding out that his key was not working that evening, maybe having something to do with the number of beers consumed that evening, he became impatient and decided to open the door the good old fashioned way-by knocking it off its hinges.

This was more excitement than the sleepy town of Glendale had seen in a long time. Aunt Kay never forgot and always wanted to relive it, whenever she got the chance.

I suspect that by this weekend, Aunt Kay will be holding court with

the rest of the family that preceded her in passing- providing the details of that scary interaction with the BIG MAN.

And now.....you know the rest of the story.

Oh, oh- I feel another smile coming on !

RIP- Aunt Kay. we are all going to miss you.

Jim Santmyer - August 05, 2014 at 03:14 PM

JS

“ *Aunt Kay was always first in line to take care of others, including members of her immediate family, friends and acquaintances.*



Although the act of giving of herself would make her life's burden a little heavier, she would always welcome the opportunity to be of service in any way she could.

A well known quote from the Roman philosopher Cicero expresses it best-

"Not for ourselves alone are we born".

She will be sadly missed by everyone that she has touched along the way.

We would like to extend our deepest condolences to all of her immediate family and friends.

Jim, Michelle and Stacy Santmyer

Jim Santmyer - August 05, 2014 at 12:53 PM