



Rodney P. Dugan

December 6, 1951 - February 23, 2024

Rodney Paul Dugan, "Rod" passed away on Friday, February 23, 2024. He is the beloved son of the late Kenneth and Marjorie Dugan. He will be missed by his loving family and many friends.

Rodney was an avid boater, fisherman, and devoted sports fan of the Orioles, Colts, and Ravens.

A gathering will be held at the Funeral Home, 8521 Loch Raven Blvd. (beltway exit 29B) on Saturday, March 9th from 10:00a.m. to 12:00p.m. A catholic prayer service will follow at 12p.m. Interment will be private. In lieu of flowers donations may be made in Rodney's memory to the American Heart Association, PO Box 840692, Dallas, TX 75284-0692 or www.heart.org. or to the American Cancer Society-Maryland, P.O. Box 6704 Hagerstown, MD 21741. www.cancer.org.

Previous Events

Gathering

MAR 9. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Johnson-Fosbrink Funeral and Cremation Services, P.A.
8521 Loch Raven Blvd
Baltimore, MD 21286
(410) 668-2300

Funeral Service

MAR 9. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Johnson-Fosbrink Funeral and Cremation Services, P.A.
8521 Loch Raven Blvd
Baltimore, MD 21286
(410) 668-2300

Tribute Wall

WM

“ Rodney. Went through IHM, LRM and PSH together along with John Flaherty and others. Great memories of our IHM group. So glad I saw you at our 45th reunion. Although didn't get to see you through the years, I always felt you were a good friend. Very honored to have known you. 🙏❤️

Wallis Brown Meeks - March 09, 2024 at 09:44 AM

KM

“ We have nothing but great, happy memories of Dud. My kids grew up with him as a fun loving “Uncle”. Remembering all the trips to West Virginia and him terrifying them with snaligaster stories!! So many crazy parties, almost every weekend, at our house with whole gang!! Cooking with Dug was an adventure!! Boy could he mess up a kitchen!!! Loved going on weekend trips with him, John and Donna. Always laughing and razzing each other! So many funny stories!!! Our life has been changed with him leaving. We will meet again Love Kathy and Bob

Kathy Meyers - March 08, 2024 at 11:28 AM

LS

“ Rodney has been a patient of our dental office for over 50 years. He was much more than a patient, he was our friend. We all truly loved him and will miss him dearly. Hope he is cracking some crabs and drinking a beer in heaven. Rest in Peace my friend.

Linda Scheide - March 06, 2024 at 01:15 PM

SC

“ My dear cousin Rodney. He was my sweet little cousin (although we disagreed on most everything all of the time as kids) he was still my best little buddy. We would always talk together and laugh about the fun times we had a Grandma's house. Even though he was miles away family is still family and he meant a lot to me. We would talk about our childhood memories either at the shore or in Missouri. He was truly a one of a kind --and he will be missed. We wish the family peace and comfort.

Sibyl Curry - February 25, 2024 at 06:21 PM

AC

“ Aunt Joanne and the Dugan Clan purchased the Basket Full of Wishes for the family of Rodney P. Dugan.



Aunt Joanne and the Dugan Clan - February 25, 2024 at 04:31 PM

TW

“ My memories of Rodney are distant but, in some way, quite clear. He made me laugh. In the occasional chaos that was our newspaper classroom where, collectively, we put out a monthly publication, and where tension could sometimes be palpable, Rodney D., Main Man and all-around good guy, made me laugh. It's possible that you don't realize how important laughter is in the moment. But, those humans who bring it into our lives become indelible characters. After graduation in 1969, I never saw Rodney again until our 2019 reunion. He hadn't really changed much. He was still a friendly, good-natured human. And he could still make me laugh.

Thomas Wagner - February 25, 2024 at 02:30 PM

“Rod, we will miss you. You brought light into the room when you entered. Unlike the Flage, many of us only knew you for a short while. While we both attended IHM and Loch Raven Middle School, our paths did not cross until we entered Mr. Ensor's Journalism class together at Parkville HS. New Friendships developed as the "Main Men" took shape in 1968 and 1969, and we assumed our place as journalist of the Pioneer.

The Class of '69 was unique and special, some might even suggest we were misfits. The Main Men- Dugan, Flaherty, Athey, Bakie, Compton, Dieter, Bruce, Shiflett, Kanicki, and Ward (Howser), operated as the central core of a high school publication which would earn top honors in Maryland and nationally against their peers. Individual contributions and talents would be hard to attribute, although Flage and Dug could turn out some very creative "headlines" and "captions". They were a team, and the sum of the parts far exceeded any specific skill. While the "Main Men" is likely a politically incorrect moniker, especially since it was made up of guys and gals, they were a proud group and enjoyed the camaraderie. Rod's quips and his classic one liner kept all of us loose and creative even when deadlines pressed.

Rod joins his Class of '69 mates; Jay Athey, Linda Shiflett, Vicki Kanicki, Alan Compton along with Richard G. Ensor our teacher and advisor to inspire us from above. The Pioneer stopped publishing many years ago, but the friendship and memories will never stop. Patt Henry Montgomery, Brooke Willson, Tom, Ward, Thom Wagner, Bob Bruce, Joe Dieter, Ron Bakie, Mark Andrews, and Rod's lifelong friend John Flaherty will carry on.

To John, or Flage, we know that Rod was like a brother to you, and we extend our sincere condolences to you and his family. There are few friendships which endure over 7 decades and paths which stayed as one. You guys were remarkable in so many ways.

May Rod rest in peace. Joe Ketzner

Joe Ketzner - February 25, 2024 at 10:24 AM

JF

“Rodney, Rod, Dugan or Dug whichever he was called he was the best. We love you and will forever miss you SO much. Best buddies with John since they were 1 year old, 1952. 71 years of a friendship that never lost its importance in either of their lives. Even shared an apartment for a while. I met him thru John in 1976 and just loved him; right away he was my buddy, too.

Super friendly, down to earth and hysterically funny. He was a "what you see is what you get" kind of guy. He had some one-liners and stories that would just crack up everyone. (I think he borrowed some of them from his dad) He was loving and devoted to his parents, aunts, uncles and many cousins.

We are lucky to have had SO, SO many great times together!

Started with stroller rides together with Marge and Marie when he and John were babies, neighborhood playmates on the lot "hey diddle diddle Dug up the middle, classmates all thru elementary at IHM, naughty LochRidge Boys, Loch Raven Middle to being Newspaper "Main Men" all thru Parkville High. Back in the day, we hung in a pretty big, close group of friends and shared lots of great times welcomed by his family down the shore for weekends, in West VA, the American Legion and even at their home. Marge and "Daddy Dug" raised an awesome guy and loved him so much. They even enjoyed (or sometimes just endured) hanging out with his many friends. Later, we had house parties, spent time at the racetrack, went to Preaknesses, cooked together, watched the Colts, Orioles, Ravens, played softball and hung at the Emerald. Some of the best times were just hanging out on Saturdays or taking a ride to find a new bar or restaurant. All thru the years, most Friday nights were at Kathy and Bobby's with carry-out, ballgames, cards or trivia games and in most recent retirement years were Friday lunches.

John and I, along with Kathy and Bobby, Kathy and Bill and Patty and Ronnie raised all our kids with Dug as a fatherly/fun uncle

influence and are so thankful for that. He taught them to fish and crab and enjoy the outdoors. How to be a good guy, enjoy your friends and to always remember good times together. He had a great memory and loved re-telling funny stories and sharing memories with our kids. Some of them are still looking for a "Snallygaster". So glad that Dug will always hold a special spot in their hearts.

Our thoughts and prayers and our hearts go out to his family and all of his many friends.

We will miss you forever and promise to keep your memory alive with stories of days gone by. We love you, buddy. We had so many years and great times together and are thankful for that... but it still doesn't feel like enough.

*Until we meet again,
Love, Johnny and NaNa (Donna)*

John and Donna Flaherty - February 24, 2024 at 11:30 AM