



Robert George Rullman

Thank you all, for honoring my father, by coming here and sharing in the celebration of his amazing life. Dad lived a very, very full life. We are all thankful and grateful to have shared any part of his life, with him. We all know just how much we respected him, relied on his wisdom and loved to hear that famous deep laugh. It came straight from the heart. It was that genuine sound of someone having a lot of fun, in your presence. You can't disguise that kind of response. He was having a ball and you were there. Dad left us all with memories that we hold close at this time of his passing. If I had to boil it down to one thing, I would remember his laugh. The real one that came when you knew, you really got to him. Whether the joke was on him, on you or on something in the news, when he found humor he let you know. Let's celebrate the life of, "Bob Rullman."

Bob was born in Elmhurst, Illinois on June 17th, 1928, to George and Helen Rullman. With his sisters, Marilyn and Renette, the family moved to Hastings, Nebraska. Bob was an All-State football player in high school and later, graduated from Hastings college and had a Graduate Degree in Engineering from MIT. His interest was in electronics and how things worked. He was accepted and completed his Masters Degree in Engineering at MIT. He is survived by four sons, one daughter, his second wife, Joyce, two step-sons and three grandchildren. His first wife, Anne preceded him, passing in August of 2004.

At MIT, he wrote to a company on the other side of the country. It was 1957 and the company was Tektronix. He proceeded to tell them, "This is what's was wrong with your Oscilloscope..." The response from Tek was a game-changer. They wrote Dad back and the letter said, "What are you doing this summer? We would like you to come out to Oregon and meet with us." That's how Dad found his way to Oregon. In 1958, with four young children, one of them two months old, he drove everyone across the country in a grey Plymouth station wagon. What a challenge, what an adventure. He was extremely happy that he did. He loved it here.

Dad was an important member of the teams that created some new technology. He led the team that produced Tektronix's second Oscilloscope, the one that really put Tek on the map. He gave the credit to the fact that the first one was good, he just tweaked it "a little." There was the early crash locator for private aircraft, the early heart defibrillator and the wristwatch that his group sold to SEIKO and it became The SEIKO Receptor Watch. He had two patents on the wall of his office, right next to a picture of a Cessna 210.

Dad had many interests and many friends associated with each one. His HAM Radio guy's were life-long friends. Many of them made the annual trek to Seaside, Oregon for SEA-PAC. It was a "Hamfest." One of the largest Amateur Radio Conventions on the Pacific Coast. A couple of them would share a room for the weekend across from the Convention Center. He had stories about those trips that would always make him laugh. He also loved the precision and science of bench rest target shooting. He was a longtime member of Tri-County Gun Club and was on the work parties that helped to improve the facility back in the 1970's. Oh, but he loved to fly. As a member of the Tek Flying Club, he soon decided that he needed his own airplane. First a Cessna 182 and then the 210. He tweaked the wing tips and added avionics to make it just how he wanted it. There were many trips to the beach, fishing in Canada and out to SunRiver, just for lunch. He flew the entire family back to Hastings to spend a week with his parents. Above all, he was man and a dad friend who will be missed.

Dad requested that no services be held. He never wanted, "to be a burden," to anyone. I don't think anyone ever thought that about him. Please keep the memories you have close to you. I believe that if you still tell stories or hand-down some of the things you learned together that Bob Rullman will still be with you. Thank you all, for helping him live a very, very full life.