



George S. Tulloch Jr.

August 18, 1932 - August 23, 2016

George S. Tulloch, Jr., of Easton, MD, died at his home on Tuesday, August 23, 2016. He was 84.

Born in Brooklyn, NY, August 18, 1932, he was the son of the late George S. and Dorothy Gooch Tulloch. After receiving his Bachelor of Arts from Amherst College in 1954, he served in the United States Marine Corps from 1954 until 1956. He then earned his LLB from the Law School of the University of Michigan in 1959. He retired in 1997 as the Vice President, General Counsel, and Corporate Secretary of Graybar Electric Co., Inc., in St. Louis with whom he had been associated for 20 years.

A resident of Easton since 1998, he had previously lived in Sea Cliff, NY, for 16 years and, after that, in St. Louis, MO, for 15 years.

A member of the American Bar Association and the American Society of Corporate Secretaries, he was also a member of Christ Church, Easton, where he was a former Vestry member.

Mr. Tulloch is survived by his wife, the former Benson Woodroffe, whom he married June 16, 1956, in Newton, MA; two sons, Michael Tulloch of Lithia, FL, and Daniel Tulloch of Summit, NJ; a daughter, Lindsay Haines of Rising Sun, MD; nine grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

Memorial services will be held at Christ Church, Easton, on Wednesday September 28 at 2 PM. Burial will be private.

Memorial donations may be made to the Rector's Discretionary Fund at Christ Church, 111 S. Harrison Street in Easton.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

SEP **28**. 2:00 PM (ET)

Christ Episcopal Church, Easton
111 S. Harrison Street
Easton, MD 21601

Tribute Wall



“ George S. Tulloch Jr.

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ George S. Tulloch Jr.

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ George S. Tulloch Jr.

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of George S. Tulloch Jr..*



September 23, 2016 at 12:32 PM



“ *Loving Lilies and Roses Bouquet was purchased for the family of George S. Tulloch Jr..*



August 30, 2016 at 01:49 PM

EM

“ I am very sorry for your loss. My condolences to Michael, Daniel, Lindsey and Bennie. I have very fond childhood memories of George. He was a very nice man.
Elaine Madden

Elaine Madden - August 27, 2016 at 08:11 AM

DF

“ Yes, the military mornings when visiting as a young child...except his voice was the amplified bugle call. Quick morning dashes to the Dunkin Donuts stuffed into the suburban station wagon, which this city kid could only dream of back then. His allowing 12 (or 13) year old me to set the record for a spin the bottle kiss (from a way-upstairs distance, receiving update reports from Daniel, I'm sure), but then definitively, loudly (and wisely) pulling the plug after 45 minutes. Now THAT'S a Memory.

And all the years spent as a child within 1 floor and 1 Brooklyn city backyard of Michael, Daniel, Lindsey, Dana, Robbie, and Winn (with my lil' sis)....and then learning after they moved what a suburban dad and suburban family life was like. He was a firm but fun, uproarious and strong, tough but life-loving dad....and I know how much the family will (and does) miss him. And so do we...already

David Flemming - August 26, 2016 at 01:23 PM

DF

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David Flemming - August 26, 2016 at 01:22 PM

PF

“ Memories. That deep voice, that hearty laugh. Our mutual Amherst friends. Sharing the intercom on Monroe Place. That Halloween costume party. Taking the boys out to Coney Island Saturdays. The whole gang to Butternut. Your zillion-floor house on Sea Cliff's cliff, and Labor Day weekends watching Connors v McEnroe. Getting up the petition for all of us stranded hikers to sign so the farmer would let us out from his back-country cul-de-sac. That once-in-a-lifetime barge/canal trip in Burgundy, and introducing us to the little hotel on Isle de St. Louis. Losing you to St. Louis. Getting you back in Easton. Benny, Lindsey, Daniel and Michael -- so much you have left us. A life well spent. A peace well deserved.
Peter and Camilla

Peter and Camilla Flemming - August 26, 2016 at 12:05 PM

SG

“ *Sonia and Cal Greenbaum purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of George S. Tulloch Jr..*



Sonia and Cal Greenbaum - August 26, 2016 at 09:51 AM

CG

“ *Dearest Benni and kids, we share your loss deeply. While it's hard to imagine how life will go on without George's ever cheerful presence, we are blessed with a zillion wonderful memories of this beautiful man. Let us all be comforted by the thought that he'll live on in our memories for the rest of our days.
Love from Sonia and Calvin Greenbaum*

calvin greenbaum - August 26, 2016 at 08:40 AM



“ *Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of George S. Tulloch Jr..*



August 26, 2016 at 02:46 AM

PF

“ *My thoughts and prayers are with the Tulloch family.*



Phil Foster - August 26, 2016 at 01:17 AM

EF

“ My parents were neighbors and close friends of George and Benni when they were all first married with young kids. My brother David was the same age as Michael and I was the same age as Daniel. We were together all the time, sharing the backyard and sharing parents. Eventually, they moved to the suburbs and we visited them a couple times a year. George was such great fun for us kids - so loud, but so engaging. He had the house set up so the adults could have a great time in one part with their cocktails and us kids had a blast watching movies and drinking sodas far away from the adults. The back yard was great fun too, but maybe that was because I was still a city kid.

My main memory of George was when I was in my teens and our families met up to go skiing. I was learning downhill, and going out with George and the family was perfect. He would get us up at the crack of dawn (no matter how late we had stayed up) with his booming deep voice. It was my first inkling of what it would be like to be in the military. He wanted to be at the slope so we would be the first ones on the chair lift and on the snow. While I hated the wake up, I was so happy when we got to the mountain first. It was special, and I torture my daughter now with the same insistence (usually) that we get to the slopes early, when it is so peaceful and quiet, and there are no lines. The whole family taught me how to ski, really, since on my second day on skis they took me down the whole mountain on blue slopes which were treacherously ice crusted. They patiently waited for me to navigate each slippery and hard section, and by the end of the day I could ski anything.

We also went on great camping trips and hikes, and I have memories from those days as well. I miss those days and the whole Tulloch family, and I am sad that we will never have a full reunion which I keep picturing. I will keep George in my heart and in my ear drums, and I send my deepest and best wishes to the whole family. I love you all.

Elizabeth Flemming

Elizabeth Flemming - August 25, 2016 at 09:20 PM

DF

Yes, the military mornings when visiting as a young child...except his voice was the amplified bugle call. Quick morning dashes to the Dunkin Donuts stuffed into the suburban station wagon, which this city kid could only dream of back then. His allowing 12 (or 13) year old me to set the record for a spin the bottle kiss (from a way-upstairs distance, receiving update reports from Daniel, I'm sure), but then definitively, loudly (and wisely) pulling the plug after 45 minutes. Now THAT'S a Memory.

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