



Victor Campbell Ireland

August 24, 1954 - July 2, 2019

Please join us in remembering Victor. Through this site we invite you to share your thoughts and fond memories with our family.

Comments



“ Vic was not only my Boss at McDermott and Traynor for 10 years.. but my Friend forever. He was a brilliant attorney and the best friend anyone could have. I'm am so deeply shocked and saddened to hear he passed and is Heaven. What I would give for one more day and his great big hug and hearing his laugh....rest in heavenly peace and see you again Vic!

Patti Toon - March 04, 2020 at 09:45 PM



“ come on I just found out about this right now I was calling VI for help for one of our mutual friend of ours which is something you can always do. VI was always good to me and has a truly kind heart. Even if you weren't a Notre Dame supporter or fan he would bring a guy in for the summer and you would be. God dammit Vic I'm going to miss you man see each other again respectfully Goldie

Dave Goldstein - March 01, 2020 at 07:26 PM



“ I had a dream about Vic last week. It was so real and haunted me in a deep way. A friend suggested I try to find him on the internet and this tribute wall came up. I am shocked and so sad to learn of his passing. He was an amazing man. I worked with him years ago at McDermott & Trayner. He was a feisty character and brilliant attorney. He taught me a lot while also giving me a hard time. I have some precious memories of him. I would be grateful if someone would private message me on Facebook and let me know what happened. I also have some photos from long ago that family might like to have.

With much sympathy - Carol Bergin (Spokane, WA)



Carol Bergin - October 15, 2019 at 11:47 AM



“ "Listener Vic" as I was introduced to him soon became "Uncle Vic" to me. He was the good ol' boy of Laguna Beach and shared so much of the good ol' days with the radio station and me as a newcomer to this town. We all shared a love for music and that became our common ground as he was a staunch Republican and I was a bleeding heart Liberal. We watched Trump become president over wine and great food and although I was devastated and he was beaming with glee, we all turned off the television and continued on listening to great music, washing the dishes and joking around. He was a teddy bear. He would give you the Tommy Bahama shirt off his back and he really truly cared about you. His gruff exterior only semi-masked the mushy mush he felt on the inside. I will sorely miss our Thursday trips to Turks for Fish n Chips and cocktails too early in the day to be right. He took me deep sea fishing. He supported our non profit. He gave me advice during my divorce and most importantly he made me laugh. Now I cry for you, you big dummy! I love you, Uncle Vic! I will never drink a Johnny Dobbs Bloody Mary at The White House and NOT think of you. Always in my heart! ~Monica

Monica Silva-McCusker - September 15, 2019 at 04:55 PM



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Monica Silva-McCusker - September 15, 2019 at 04:47 PM



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Monica Silva-McCusker - September 15, 2019 at 04:45 PM



“ My earliest memory of uncle Vic was summer beach days in Emerald Bay listening to Sparks “Who don’t like kids” as loud as the radio would go up in his Lexus Sedan.

My last vivid memory of uncle Vic was riding the Laguna Beach trolley after a night of bar hopping and having my first ever “real Turkish” coffee (I pretended to like it).

It’s crazy how places, smells and music can trigger your memory. I was home from San Francisco in Laguna the week of 4th of July right after Uncle Vic passed and everywhere I turned sparked a memory that reminded me of him. I could see his beaming smile at the Royal Hawaiian, sitting on The Bench in Emerald Bay, and swimming in the ocean all day. Whenever I saw a white Toyota 4-runner, I would do a double take. I know that every time I come to Laguna he will be watching over me and his memory will live on as the true Laguna Beach gatekeeper.

We love you Uncle Vic. Cheers! Amanda

Amanda Hernandez - September 09, 2019 at 01:06 PM



“ I met vic while holidaying in Hawaii through my good friend Nelson who is unfortunately also gone from this world ... vic was such a friendly loud funny guy, we immediately clicked and caught up many times after that in Hawaii ... we stayed in touch through FB and messenger. I was devastated to hear of his passing, sending my love to his family and friends.... we are all a better brighter version of ourselves for knowing Vic. Rest in peace vic say hi to Nels for me and thank him for the introduction

jodie shine - August 31, 2019 at 03:38 AM



“ Baby baby, Vic called me that for the past 34 years. We met on a cruise Dec 15, 1984. He came to visit Miami and we had the best time- my friends and family immediately liked him. I would go visit him and have wonderful memories of Grammy, Big Vic, Fun John, Merritt and lovely June. On one of my visits to Laguna with my 10 yrs old nephew- Vic took over and made sure that he had a wonderful time. On another occasion my Dad and I met Vic in San Francisco and went bar hopping all day til we passed out. We also met in Denver at Merritt's house - we spend a couple of New Years Eve together. No matter how little we saw each other - I knew I could count on Vic for anything - 12 yrs ago we celebrated my Dad's 69th bday and Vic surprised him. We would talk on the phone for hours - he could tell stories like no other, he would remember the smallest details! When Dad passed away last September Vic called- we spoke this year on my bday - I had no idea he was so sick - now I know he didn't tell me because he knew how sad I was over my Dads passing- 3 days later Vic passed away (thank you wonder Mike for calling me) - I am so happy we spoke that day and I was able to tell him how much I loved him as one of my best friends. I will miss you but you will always be in my heart. I hope you and Dad are in heaven happy hour. Til we meet again Baby Baby



rosemary canals-suarez - August 28, 2019 at 11:08 PM



“ Vic was always a memorable guy to me. His contagious laugh and great energy to be around kept me coming back to hang with “the old guys.” My dad had the greatest friends, Bulent too, RIP, I always wanted to be around them. We had all met at Royal Hawaiian before the renovations and partied in the palapa. Then one day I got myself in trouble. I said yes to an engagement with the wrong guy. Vic to the rescue! He offered to research in attempt to win a big case and get a large refund on a deposit we had put down for the wedding. He found a glitch in the contract with my vendor and gave me the confidence and script to win in court! And WIN we did! He was there for my 30th birthday, we had many happy hours at GGs, came to my dads retirement party, camping, you name it and we did it. I hadn't seen Vic in about a year and I wish I had one more moment with him. He will truly be missed.

kara Bernal - August 28, 2019 at 08:31 PM



“ From the first time I met Vic through our good friend Jodi years ago on the Old Lewers Street in Waikiki at The Broiler that's no longer in business through the last time I saw him at Kellie's also in Waikiki years later there was nothing but laughter and good times! His great personality, his sharing of his many stories and experiences, his style with class along with that great smile etc..... will be remembered forever!!!! This is not farewell Vic this is see you when I see you good buddy!!!! ALOHA WITH LOTS OF LOVE

Emi Cui - August 28, 2019 at 06:16 PM



“ Vic and I met the summer of 1982 at Emerald Bay, "Club Le Bench" days. We were together that summer until I returned to UCSB. I had a 28 birthday BYOF bash (Bring Your Own Furniture) for Vic which he didn't show until it was over, given how much he hated surprises! At the going-away party hosted by Sally Forbes, after being nagged to death about spilling on myself for many weeks, I got up to help with the dishes and spilled red wine in his face and down his front, pre-Spooner days! He said he'd never forget me!

Thirty-plus years later we reconnected in the spring of 2014 after I returned from 22 years in Europe. My fond memories were of happy hour at GGs and events with Bulent and the gang, body surfing at Emerald Bay, lots and lots of fish (his fishing trips and stories, Wicked Tuna, fish BBQs and fishing gear galore), 60th birthday celebration, parties at Clayboy Mansion, his passion for all things Notre Dame, the local radio station, KX 93.5, which was on 24-7 and his community. Vic was one of a kind who had a memory capacity for trivia and information. Don't ever try to complete as you will not win. Rest in Peace. I am glad your Bulent, Da, and Gammy will be with you. You will always be loved and missed.



Diane Ludwig - August 18, 2019 at 08:35 PM



“ Time stopped for a minute and a rush of sadness & history enveloped me since learning of Victor’s passing. At a time Victor & I were married. There are some exes who are bitterly resentful who could never consider lamenting the loss of the other. Here I find myself sitting with an undefined, undeniable broken heart. This truly speaks high volumes about who Victor was.

What I know to be true about Victor never changed even over the years. He loved Grammy and Da, “Big Vic” (his grandfather) more than any grandchild could love their grandparents. He loved telling stories about Big Vic and laughing at himself like when he worked at a circus in SD and Big Vic said I don’t care what you do, but get a law degree because you might need it someday! He loved his family, his mother June and brothers, Fun John & Merritte. He had a heart of gold. He could find common ground with just about anybody, employed or not, five years old to 100. He loved to talk! And I know this because our first phone call was 9 hours ! So long as Victor had anything to offer anyone, he would give you the shirt off his back ... he constantly wrote down people’s phone numbers and reached out to them in any way he could help after meeting them....so much that when we were on a cruise once he was writing down a young child’s phone # because he was promised to send him a signed autograph from a professional athlete ... I said Victor you can’t do that his mother is wondering why you are taking his phone number ! I used to love it when people were amazed to find out that Victor was a lawyer, and actually went to law school! Victor was genuine.

Victor loved every day life, living near the water he loved the smell of the ocean and watching pelicans soar across the water dipping up and down during feeding time. He could always appreciate the beauty and not take for granted the beauty that surrounds us all living here along the coast.

I know Victor was blessed to have Michael Magrutsche to the very end.

Victor will be forever loved and missed by us and countless more.



Judy Clary - August 02, 2019 at 11:48 PM



“ Vic could be one of the most charming characters I met, a gregarious personality and social butterfly that you become friends with you in an instant. We became buddies when he met me at a party 36 years ago. He was always the way he felt, likable, pleasant and in the next moment he could make you cringe. Even when he was sarcastic or obnoxious he was always “genuine Vic” and that’s why everybody liked him. He called me Wonder Mike and our banter was a little like this. One asked “what time is it?” the other responded “On Earth?” When someone uttered the word “think” one of us repeated “sink down to the bottom?” and everything that had the slightest gravitas we comment in a deep voice “that’s so FAT” like his grandfather’s Cady with that “fat” VCA license plate. He was and is an intricate part of each of our lives and history. All blessing to him from all that is high and holy.

Michael Magrutsche

Michael Magrutsche - July 31, 2019 at 06:17 PM



“ Bulent met Victor almost 15 years ago in Cabana and became best friends in a very short time. I wish he was here to share his millions of memories they had together. I believe they met in heavens & enjoying happy hour there
Vic was at GG’s bar every Monday , Wednesday & Friday exactly at 3:30 . He used to carry Shirley’s purse and she and Vic started to drink one vodka soda till they wait the others.
Viggo, Ed, Coach Bob, Scott, Clay, and many others joined them on and off through the years but Vic never stopped coming..
Every happy hour was a great happy hour as long as they were in it. They had so much fun at our small bar in Laguna Beach! Our condolences to Vic’s mom and family. May he rest in paradise.

Hande Gundogar - July 15, 2019 at 08:32 PM



“ I used to love going to Angel games with VI. He knew the stats and history of every player (on both teams). VI had such an amazing memory. I was at a game with him when a foul ball came right up to our area. After all of the commotion we looked all over for the ball and nobody could find it. Turns out it landed in my beer. We laughed so hard !! VI - we had so many fun times ! I am going to miss you

Scott McCarter - July 11, 2019 at 06:19 PM