

# **GORDON ROSCOE CAMPBELL**

**November 19, 1931 - November 25, 2019**

Gordon died peacefully after a difficult struggle with Parkinson's at the age of 88. Born in Glasgow, Scotland to William and May Campbell, he moved to South Africa at the age of 26. There he met Nola, his devoted wife of 58 years. Deeply missed father of Fiona (Terence) and grandchildren Stephen and Emily of British Columbia, Canada; and Kevin (Bernie) and grandchild Rebecca of Kwa Zulu, South Africa.

Known widely as a highly principled man who embodied scrupulous honesty and unwavering integrity, he worked his way from the bottom to the top in the world of confectionary. The pinnacle of his career was as Managing Director of Beechnut Lifesavers in Johannesburg. He loved more than anything seeing other people do well and was vigilant about treating everyone the same.

Gordon was a wonderful listener and deeply respected and sought after for his wise and thoughtful counsel. He held his children to a high standard, impressing upon them the importance of honesty, integrity, being well-organized, and following through on actions. But he also knew how to have fun. His lifelong love of music led to many sing songs, musical productions, and piano duets!

"Gorksie" loved playing golf with his friends. On April 13, 1985 he got a Hole in One on the Royal Johannesburg Course. This must have been one of his greatest moments, as the certificate bearing proof of this feat still hangs in the guest bathroom to remind us all.

Gordon was an exceptionally smart dresser, fastidious about every detail of his appearance from his polished shoes to his trousers that had to have a perfectly ironed crease. To the very end, he insisted that even his underwear was ironed!

Gordon was very happy in Darrenwood Village where he and Nola lived for 17 years. He was Chairman for several of these years. He loved the seasonal changes in the gardens, and his participation at the Pioneer club brought him much pleasure.

**The family ask that you please take a moment to do something kind for yourself and for someone else, in Gordon's memory.**

