

COVEN SUPPLEMENT
APRIL 22, 1982

FAREWELL

GORDON WRAGG



STEVEN PECAR

FAREWELL GORDON WRAGG

In no time at all, Humber's retiring President Gordon Wragg, and his wife Anne, will be heading into the sunset to a relaxed life. The free time will allow the Wragg's to spend more time in their garden as both love flowers—as the story on page 9 purports. It is one of

many stories detailing the life and times of Mr. Wragg and his family in this special souvenir Coven supplement. This one's for you Mr. Wragg—we salute you.



SUMMER SCHOOL NEWLYWEDS—Anne and Gordon Wragg tied the knot on a rainy weekend in 1945, above, between classes. "The marriage has been successful because there's been a line of communication between the two of us," Anne says. Below, father and daughter, Mary, pose for an impromptu shot.



What's that saying? Behind every great man...

BY JOHN RACOVALI

On a sun-drenched day in 1943, two classmates were introduced to each other by a mutual friend at the Ontario College of Education (OCE) picnic. Her name was Anne, his was Gordon and both were 24-year-old student teachers taking summer courses at OCE.

It was an inauspicious introduction—Gordon took the pretty mutual friend home and Anne, who'd come to the picnic with her, went home alone.

"I wasn't at all impressed with him," recalls Anne Wragg, 39 years later. "I had just broken up with another chap—it was quite a serious thing—and I had made up my mind that I just wasn't going out with anybody for a long time."

The young buck from Oshawa—an ardent flute player—soon changed his tune when he learned Anne was a capable musician. He began making overtures...in his own inimitable fashion.

Flabbergasted

"Well about two hours before the school's prom, he called me and asked if I'd like to go," she remembers, still flabbergasted by the idea of such short notice. "Oh horrors, I thought, what's this?"

The fellow, Anne soon discovered, had a penchant for calling an hour or two before a date. And when she'd accept, there were more surprises in store.

On one date, the earnest suitor (who wasn't much for candle-lit dinners) whisked her off to the corner hamburger stand.

"That kind of amazed me," she says. "But as I look back on it now, I realize, 'that was just Gordon'. To him it wasn't where we were, it was who he was with, and really, that's what mattered."

"It didn't turn me off at all, because I knew his family was really poor and he was pushing himself to get through school. Any money he had was very valuable, and knowing that, it changed my thoughts."

The summer days slipped by. In class, the two progressed through the OCE curriculum and during the balmy nights, the courtship continued.

"As time went on—remember this was a full-summer course running through June, July and August—towards the end of August, I thought, 'well you know, he's really quite nice'."

"Oh yes, he was handsome," she reminisced. "But it wasn't his handsomeness that sold me. It was his inward qualities; the more I got to know him, the better I liked him."

Summer school ended and he went east to teach in Chesterville, near Ottawa. Anne moved to the "opposite end of the province" to do the same in Clinton. "After a month away from him, it helped me decide, he really had something I was interested in."

Do no wrong

The two kept in touch and when they could, shared time together. The by-now steady beau proved to be a big favorite with Anne's folks.

"Whenever Gordon would come to our house, my parents always felt he could do no wrong and if there was anything I was ornery about, they'd give me what-for."

On a Christmas visit in 1944, they announced their engagement to her parents. "Mother wondered why we were getting married, but dad said, 'After all, what do you expect—he's been coming back and forth for two years'."

It was only fitting they should marry while attending summer school, in 1945. The service was held on a weekend, because Anne's instructor had warned she would fail if she missed one more class.

37th anniversary

With a 37th wedding anniversary only months away, she remembers with a great deal of original astonishment what followed at the reception.

"A toast was proposed to the bride and Gordon replied (as he would), 'Now I think this is a democracy and the bride should have half the time; I think she should say something'."

"Well you know, you could have knocked me over," she chuckles. "I wasn't prepared and hadn't even thought of speaking. It was quite a shock; I began to wonder: what kind of a person have I married."

"Anyway he turned to me and said, 'okay Anne, now you speak'. But it's just part of his philosophy—he shares."

When summer school ended, the newly-wed bride travelled to Chesterville where she was hired ("if you could read and stand up; you had a job") as a home economics teacher.

In 1946 it was on to Shelburne. In six very happy years there, Anne made Gordon a father twice; Mary was born five years before John, in 1947. Once the children were old enough, she taught full-time at the local high school.

In 1953, Mr. Wragg was appointed the principal of a Bancroft school. Anne taught there as well. Six years later, the Wragg family moved to Toronto; dad was the Institute of Trades principal and mom kept house. After four years of waiting for her father to move in (his wife had died), she decided...

"Well, this is silly; just sitting around. So one day at breakfast, I opened the 'Globe' and said, you know there's an interesting ad here. They want a woman vice-principal at Yorkdale Vocational School. I think I'll apply for it, what do you think?"

She gets job

"I think it's great," replied the man who had insisted his wife have equal time at the wedding reception. "Why don't you?"

Three interviews later, the job was her's. She enjoyed every minute of her 12-year stay and, in 1975, retired to the Wragg's picturesque country home just outside of Nashville, Ontario.

The home-drawn sign on the front lawn says apple cider may be bought inside. It's one indication Anne Wragg is many years removed from willing time away in a rocking chair.

She's an active church member, faithfully practices on her organ and gives lessons too. There's a substantial greenhouse and a 4,000-tree apple orchard to maintain. In the fall she oversees selling the apples.

"And I go downtown one day a week, because the country was not my idea of a home. I was born on a farm and my last words when I left were, 'Never will I ever step on one again'."

"Now, here I am. So you can imagine what power Gordon has over me; to come back to one and not really regret it. I'm getting to like it much more and I'll like it a lot better when he's home full-time."

Asked if she'd do anything different in her life, she replies, "I'd make very few changes."

"And I'd marry the same man too, if he'd marry me," she smiles, the summer-schoolgirl twinkle in her eye again. "I'm sure of that."

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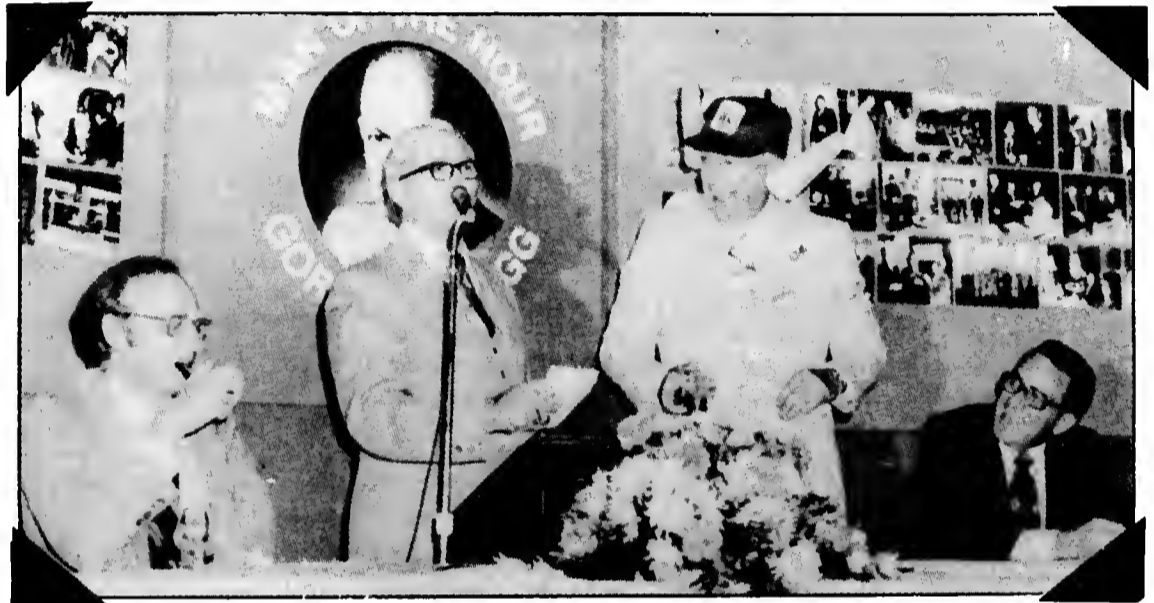
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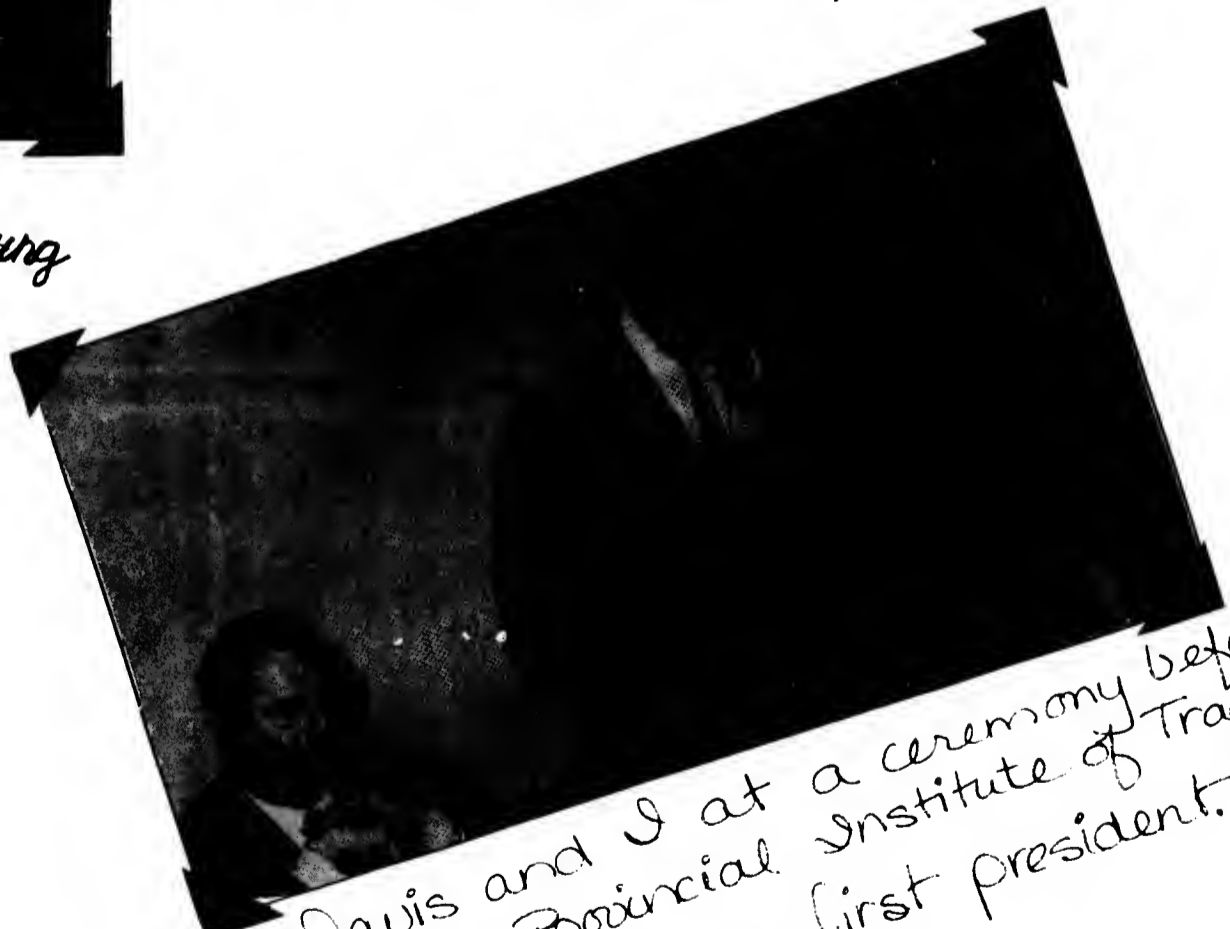
Phase 1 of Humber's North Campus in 1968. The road was really rough and we needed good shock absorbers on our cars.



I guess you could call this a Whagg roast, and it happened in 1977. That's me in the baseball cap.

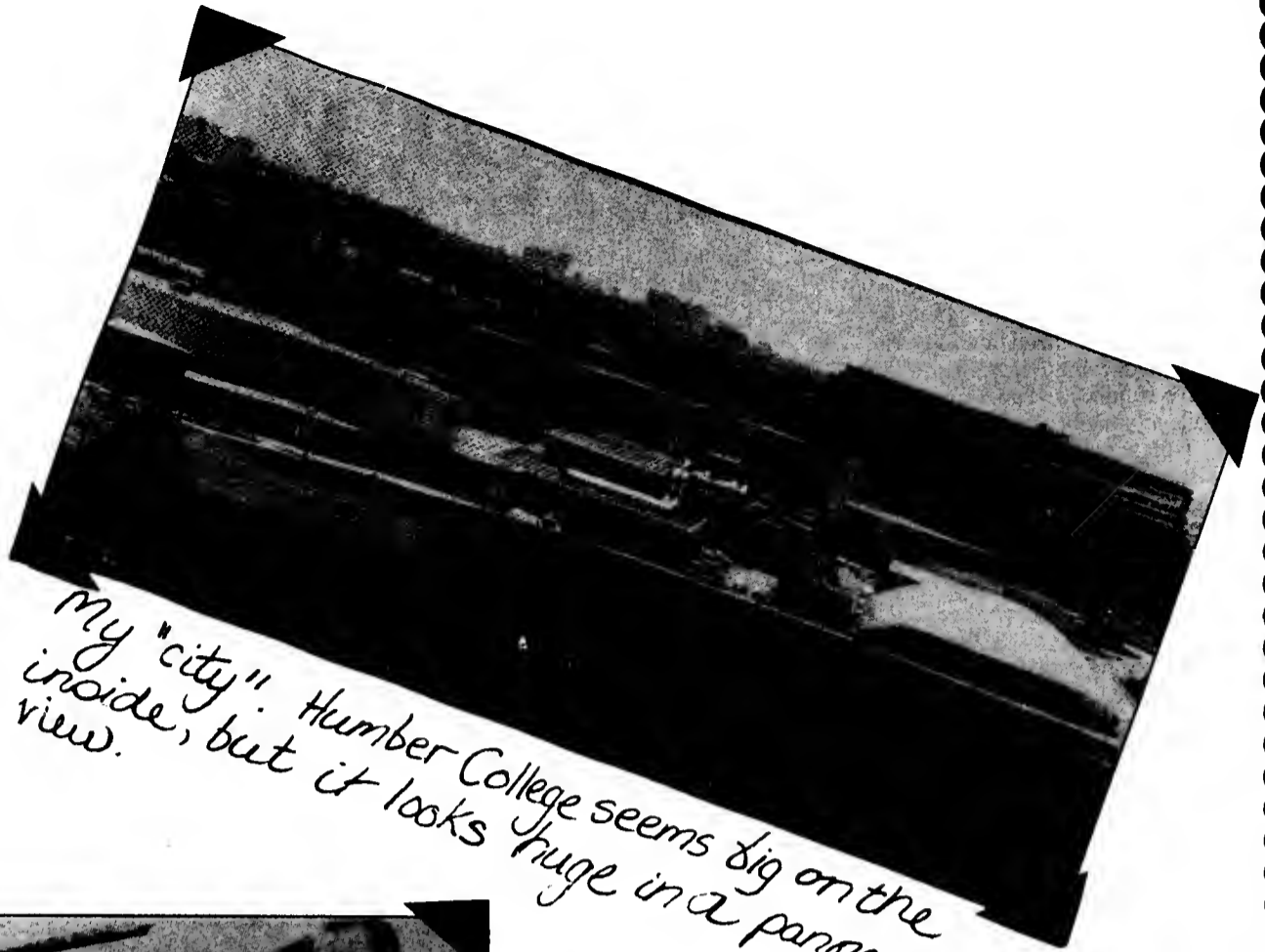


When the kids were young



Bill Davis and I at a ceremony before I left the Provincial Institute of Trades to become Humber's first president.

A PHOTO ALBUM



My "city". Humber College seems big on the inside, but it looks huge in a panoramic view.



Breaking the ground for the Gordon Wragg Student Centre, 1978. A whole building with my name on it! If my friends at O.C.V.I. could see me now!



I was hoping for an informal setting at Humber, but not this informal. The horse went back to class however.

The History of a College

By AUDREY GREEN

I stepped into the office of Humber President Gordon Wragg, and realized how close the time had come before he would leave Humber and take part of the college's history with him.

I planned to find out the life history of the man who has been at the wheel of Humber for the past 15 years and that I did.

As he started to reminisce about his past I saw a human being which I had never realized existed. Taking away the title of president he suddenly became as down to earth as anyone else.

Wragg has a past which could take your breath away in awe.

The beginning of the story goes like this:

One of five children, Wragg was born in Quebec in 1918 to a gardener and his wife. He moved from there to Oshawa where he attended and completed both his elementary and secondary education.

"I was in a technical program for two years before I switched over to an academic program," said Wragg.

After finishing high school, he applied in 1939 to the Ontario Agricultural College (OAC) in Guelph and by 1943 had earned his Bachelor of Science degree in Agriculture.

After graduating from OAC, he

spent the summers of 1943 and 1944 attending the Ontario College of Education (OCE) in Toronto.

His next stop was the town of Chesterville, near Ottawa, where he started to teach, specializing in the area of science, industrial arts and agriculture.

"I've never found anything better than teaching," he said. "I think I've had some type of positive influence on people and there's nothing else I'd rather have."

After teaching for a few years, Wragg was appointed principal at Shelburne High School, where he

would only have to pay about 50 cents a day to cover the cost of the buses, but they wouldn't.

"I went around to all the gas stations to see if anyone would buy a bus and run it and at 50 cents a day they could make a profit...nobody would so I went out and bought a bus myself."

He also hired a driver and the next year ended up with two buses to serve the students.

"They were real old clunkers and second hand buses."

He chuckled as he remembered the summer bus tours he arranged while at the high school.

"My wife and I chose the best

1959. After that he became principal of the Institute of Trades, which is now a section of George Brown College.

The year 1967 was special. Canada was celebrating its 100th birthday and Wragg was appointed the first president of Humber College.

Wragg said his best memories of Humber centre on the close-knit community environment and all the people who have been part of that community.

He said the Institute of Trades was an all-male situation with the exception of the secretaries, so coming to Humber was a welcomed change because he was able to work with both sexes and a greater cross-section of people.

"It gives you a chance to develop a college community," said Wragg.

"I guess in my entire school history, what strength I have has to do with working with people and creating a kind of climate in which they can take some risks and feel reasonably secure and be rather adventuresome in the kind of things they can do."

Wragg sees himself as a rebel since he enjoys doing what he wants, even if it means going against the system.

"I was a bit of a rebel as a young person. I used to enjoy catching a teacher out or being a little bit of a nuisance. And I remember how much satisfaction I got from pointing out that a teacher was wrong," he said.

"When I first started teaching high school and became principal, I used to have some real battles with the Ministry because I wanted to do some things...and the Ministry would say, 'no you can't do that, you haven't got the money to do it right, or enough students'—and my attitude was to hell with you and if you won't give me the money I'll do it anyway."

Wragg said that type of attitude

helped him through the years when he had to deal with ambitious individuals who wanted to 'buck the bureaucracy', the same as I had to do at one point."

Looking back on the more tense and nerve racking times, Wragg said the

"...developing an institution... as it gets larger and

worst of all was ten years ago when General Arts and Science student, John McCarthy became president of the Student Union (now called Students Association Council).

"McCarthy was very, very left-

"I guess in my entire school history what strength I have has had to do with working with people..."

served from 1946 to 1952.

He sat at the long table in a relaxed state playing quietly with the remainder of his muffin and remembered the fun times at Shelburne High. Such as the time he bought an old school bus out of his own money.

It took place during the development of district high schools and the students needed to have a way to get to the schools, he said. An individual or the county itself

kids in grade ten, 11 and 12...and that was at a time when bus trips weren't that common," he said. "They are so common today that most teachers consider them a darn nuisance."

"We had a lot of fun and we were ready for anything. We were full of beans," he added.

The next step up the ladder for Wragg was in Bancroft when he became principal of the local high school and remained there until

Gordon through 1 of his co-

"It's the end of an era."

"Humanitarian—that syn

Pr

"When I saw what was hap and what could have gone Wragg chopping wood and this would be a good place t

"It's the toughest job of all humanity. That's the key to w

"He's one of the few execu admit they're wrong in the Being wrong is not a threat human and it's O.K. That's

"I kind of love the old man things we as human beings s

"He will never be remem trator but as a human being ' the people he worked with.

"You get 10,000 full-time never forgets that each pers- human being. He regretted ' larger he couldn't know each

He inevitably made you a I remember on many occa made to cut costs and he w you're forgetting what we're he wouldn't let the proposal

"He is one of the finest, mo met in a long time — almost

"His open attitude and trus what he once said to me, 'I w possibly prevent something g deal with any situation as it



HAPPY FAMILY—Gordon Wragg poses for an early family portrait with his wife, Anne, and his two children, Mary and John.

Gord chopped wood with radicals

By NORMAN WAGENAAR

The scenario: Liberation College, a tent city in the woods by the Humber River: The year—1971.

John McCarthy, Humber's flamboyant Student Union President, and his followers, fanning the revolutionary flames of love, sharing, freedom and music, organized a rock festival down among the green trees and flowing waters.

They cooked a big meal of chili in pots, free food for the hungry crowd.

But the evil rules of economics

cast a dark shadow over the camp, supply outstripped demand, there wasn't enough stew to go around.

The famished masses needed a hero, a miracle on the order of the loaves and fish.

Mad Gord Free

Not seen quietly leaving the scene was the man McCarthy and his council would know as "Mad Gord Free", who later returned bearing canned food to feed the assembled throngs.

Humber College's own scarlet pimpernel, President Gordon

Wragg, had struck again.

"We decided he was one of us," McCarthy said—ten years later, "but in disguise."

John McCarthy and his followers had founded Liberation College to offer an alternative to Humber, criticizing the college system for teaching, not happiness, or values, but survival in the corporate system. Pat Jeffries, one of McCarthy's fellow students, also remembers it coinciding "with a lot of students not being able to pay their rent."

And Gordon Wragg, instead of



opposing the tent city, according to McCarthy, "came down to Liberation College and chopped wood."

Eye to eye

Although Wragg and McCarthy's rather radical council seldom saw eye to eye on college issues, McCarthy said he "tempered a lot of our stuff by being kind."

"He took the radicals up to his farm (to pick corn)," McCarthy said. "It was just refreshing to deal with someone so simple and decent."

President

wing," he said.

"Their (the Student Union) whole approach was, 'don't ask anyone permission for anything—just go ahead and do it.'"

This occurred, said Wragg, just

*gets more and more difficult
and more remote."*

around the time of the Vietnam War when students held demonstrations and were always complaining. One time, recalls Wragg, the McCarthy group was caught throwing red ink at the American embassy.

**Wragg
the eyes
workers**

bolizes him."

—Doris Talon
President's Executive Assistant

**opening at Humber (in 1970)
wrong and I saw Gordon
delivering beans I thought
o work.**

**and he still shows a genuine
hy I like working with him.
tives I've ever met who will
deepest most honest way.
to his ego. Being wrong is
the key to his integrity."**

—Wayson Choy
Human Studies teacher

**because he represents most
ould try to be."**

**bered as a great adminis-
who brought the best out of**

**: students together and he
on is a unique and special
that as we (Humber) grew
1 person.
little more human.**

**sions when proposals were
ould say 'yeh, but I think
here for - the students' and
go through."**

—Tom Norton
Vice-President Academic

**st decent human beings I've
to a fault."**

**st in people is represented is
'll not write a lot of rules to
ing wrong. I would rather
happens"**

—Bill Allen
Human Studies teacher

At that time the students were looking for something to criticize Wragg for. He recalled the time when McCarthy and his cohorts tried to find out where Wragg lived and the type of car he drove.

"They came looking to see if I was one of these big fat cats, but at that time I lived very simply. I had a very small house and I drove an old eight or nine-year-old Chev. They just couldn't find any evidence that I was one of these big fat cats."

He leaned back in his chair, laughing at the memory. "They should come around now."

"It was quite a nervous time and you never knew what would happen next."

Running his finger around the rim of his coffee cup, he recalls the time when, then Education Minister, William Davis was making the presentation to open the new business wing. According to Wragg, McCarthy grabbed the microphone from Davis and said "I don't want any trouble, but you people don't have to believe any of the bullshit you're going to hear in the next half hour."

Wragg said McCarthy spoke to the audience on how big business was killing people — that it was people and human relationships which counted. Instead of placing high value on profit, wealth, and material goods people should value other people and experi-



YOUNG LOVE—Gordon Wragg, front row center, smiles at the 1943 High School Assistant's Summer Session where he met his wife, Anne (third row, third from right).

ences. This would put them back on track.

"What he had to say, when you look back on it, made some sense," said Wragg.

"That was an exciting time."

It was certainly different than now. Wragg compared the two periods.

"I think taking part in de-

veloping an institution, which I think is still very human, gets more and more difficult as it gets larger and more remote compared to when I knew all the people on the Students Association Council and all the staff.

"But Humber, I think, has worked out well and I think it's time it had a change.

"It's a matter of having good relations with people and I'm not a

his 50 acres of land just south of Nashville, Ontario. There he has a greenhouse where he enjoys growing gladiolas. He also wants to raise animals.

"As a kid my dad used to keep a whole lot of pets such as guinea pigs, rabbits and pigeons. So I grew up with it, but I'm not sure whether my wife would take to kindly to that or not," he said.

Another of his hobbies, with

*"If I had my life to live over again
I'd follow the same route."*

systems man," said Wragg.

He is known to have an open door policy towards all students and staff in the college. But Wragg finds the age of bureaucratization, computers and high technology too much for him.

"I personally think it's time someone with those kind of characteristics should be in that slot.

"I'm also interested in doing some other things", he added.

Primarily he wants to spend some of his upcoming free time on

which he's spent much time in the past, is boat-building and, if he has time, he may pick it up again. He's constructed an 18-foot sailboat, a rowboat and a kayak.

"I have some weaknesses too, I like to do what I like to do," he said.

Wragg paused for a moment as he thought about the past 15 years as president of Humber College and said, "if I had my life to live over again, I'd follow the same route."

Wragg was fired as school Principal

By AUDREY GREEN

Jobs come and go throughout a life time and for President Gordon Wragg there was one job he lost and the experience taught him a valuable lesson which he's held ever since.

According to Wragg his first job as principal, at Shelburne High School, went great for the first five years until the district schools came into effect. When this took place the school board Wragg worked with changed, with the exception of one member, and when this happened their working relationships were never the same.

"We just didn't fit. I always wanted to do things and take risks and within 12 months I was fired," he said. "I got a letter in

the mail that said I had until the end of June...and that was really traumatic. After that if I ever had some bad news for an employee it would be across the table."

Wragg explained he has continued that type of policy when relating with staff members at Humber.

He believes everyone should be treated with respect in a situation such as firing or job lose.

"If somebody, whether it's a clerk or whatever, is let go then they get a letter from across the table and that's very important to me," he added.

According to Wragg he learned his lesson early in life, through trial and error, and to this day he will treat people with nothing less but common courtesy and respect.



LET THEM EAT CAKE—During Humber's 10th anniversary, Mr. Wragg proves that even college administrators have a sweet tooth.

To GORDON WRAGG:

If we do meet again, why, we shall smile;
If not, why then this parting was well made.

Julius Caesar Act V, Sc I

Valerie Despins
Tom Christopher
Joanne Renee
F. J. 9/07
K. W. Bendura
Douglas J. Fox
Angela McCormick

James Bialek
Ann Babak
Louise Hoagkames
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Maurice Wager
Margaret Antonides

JEAN GAULT
Dinnie Brattle Mitchell
Jane The Lord
Dina Melipoulos

Dorothy Strongthorn
Chris North
Maggie Troth
Jan Stiff

Kelly Jenkins
Lou Fortner
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Paul McCann

Jack Lee
Mrs. Bishop
Katharine Seymour
Cyril Borden
Marie Selles

Patricia Stocks
Helen Miller
Audrey Markessan
Gay Hogg
Nan Ferguson
L. McDonald
Linda Morris
Dorothy Smith

Phyllis Mott
Evelyn Hansen

Anne Chesterton
Richard Ostrowski
SANDI Hofbrauer
Maitha Casson
Audrey Scauda

Vihari Hivale
Lynne Lentley
Laudis Brownell
Linda Cohen
Dory Wilford

Velma Davies
Patricia Larson
Cecilia Sebris
Irene Hick
Kamie Fong

Cheryl Moore
Doreen Joseph
Peggy Annett
Michael Thomas
Carol Lampert
Pamela Graham
Julia Horace
Pauline McGould-Correy

Karen Cameron
Joyce Hillier

From the Staff of E.S.S.

FLASHBACK

The champion flower and tomato grower

Sept. 7, 1976

The flower children have folded their petals and left Humber College, but their flower daddy still remains.

President Gordon Wragg spends his free time in the summer months growing gladioli and vegetables such as squash, pumpkins and tomatoes. In the winter months, the gladioli are displayed in various flower exhibitions.

Wragg, who owns a three-acre lot in Woodbridge where he grows his produce, has his Bachelor of Science Degree in Agriculture from the Ontario Agricultural College in Guelph.

"The most satisfying time I have when I'm not at work at Humber, is being in a garden," he said. "I feel a person lacks something is not exposed to nature. We can all learn a lot from nature."

Wragg has entered his gladioli at the Royal Winter Fair for the past three years. In 1971, he received three firsts and two seconds at the Canadian National Exhibition. That same year, he received a third in the World's Fair of Gladioli among eight international entries.

Wragg also grows squash of kinds of pumpkins, and has received firsts, seconds, and thirds for his vegetable growing. During the summer months, Wragg brings his squash to Humber where it is stacked at the main entrance to the college from June to September.

He often brings surplus vegetables to his office.

"I shouldn't say this, but at times his office looks like a green grocery," said Doris Tallon, assistant to the President.

Hazel Starr, an administrative secretary, and Carol Birch, a confidential clerk for the Board of Governors, also share the office.

"Last year, I remember seeing this office piled high with squash of all kinds," said Mrs. Starr, "it really looked beautiful."

"Mr. Wragg doesn't charge for the vegetables," said Doris Tallon. "He just sets up a container for donations which are sent to the St. Vincent Fund." That's Humber's sister school on the Island of St. Vincent.

Wragg has other hobbies. During the winter months he makes furniture and has furnished his home. He also plays badminton and has admitted playing a few games this year in the Bubble.

Wragg reads a lot during his spare time. "I enjoy non-fiction. I've enjoyed reading Will Durrant's books on civilization and The Keys of the Kingdom by Arthur Cronin."

Wragg has also seen a few motion pictures, which he says, "keeps me up with the present generation."

The movies he has seen include, 'M*A*S*H', 'Joe', 'Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice', and 'Woodstock'.

"I liked most of them," Wragg added. "I couldn't understand either 'Joe' or 'M*A*S*H' though. I liked the interviews in 'Woodstock', but that was about it. The music was a bit too loud for me. My son and daughter, whom I went with to see 'Woodstock', always kept telling me to 'get with it dad'."

"Newspapers which share the confidence of governments, must also share their responsibilities."

LORD DERBY,
LONDON TIMES,
1852

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Thank you for many years of leadership, patience, understanding, and your humanitarian attitude.

**GOOD
LUCK
AND
BEST
WISHES
MR.
WRAGG**

**THANK YOU, GORDON WRAGG
AND CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR RETIREMENT**

We hope you find much joy and happiness in your retirement. We have enjoyed working with you over the years.

We look forward to serving with your successor and maintaining the tradition and standards you have built for Humber College.

● ● ●
OFFICE OF PUBLIC RELATIONS

THANK YOU
 GORDON WRAGG
 YOU HAVE
 SERVED US WELL
 THROUGH
 TEN YEARS
 OF STUDENT
 GOVERNMENT
 BEST WISHES



THE SERVICE YOU GAVE,
 THE TIME YOU SPENT
 WAS SERVICE WELL GIVEN
 AND TIME WELL MEANT.

ON DOWN THE ROAD
 THE FUTURE LIES,
 THE WHEN'S, THE WHERE'S,
 THE HOW'S, THE WHY'S.

AND ON YOUR ROAD,
 AWAY FROM HERE,
 YOU'LL TAKE WITH YOU
 OUR PARTING TEAR.

BUT TIME IS UP,
 YOUR DAYS HERE FEW.
 AND SO WE LEAVE
 THIS ODE TO YOU.

Jody Sanders
 LS SU Vice-president

HAPPY RETIREMENT
 FROM ALL OF US
 AT THE
 LAKESHORE STUDENT UNION



SPECIAL CONCERT—The music department held a special concert to honor Mr. Wragg this week. Above, a music student plays the saxophone—the same instrument Wragg played with a band in the 1940's.



Music department honors Wragg

By STEVE COSSABOOM

Humber President Gordon Wragg received a stylish send-off last Sunday, with the vocal and instrumental talents of the college's music department.

The Humber College Wind Ensemble, along with Sue Tanner's choir, under the auspices of Master of Ceremonies Ron Collier, set out a three hour potpourri of musical and vocal presentations in tribute to President Wragg. Along with the pleasure of listening to the tremendous abilities of the Wind Ensemble and Choir, President Wragg got a special treat with a taped copy of the entire performance.

Highlights of the afternoon included Gordon Jacob's Music For a Festival, and David Renaud's clarinet solo in Carl Maria Von Weber's Concertino For Clarinet. And the top soloist of the performance was western Canadian pianist Arthur Harris, and his

• con't on page S11

WORDS ALONE

CANNOT EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE
 YOU'VE MADE THIS COLLEGE WHAT IT IS
 TODAY

WE KNOW

YOU'LL MISS THIS GROWING COMMUNITY,
 BUT NOT AS MUCH AS WE'LL MISS YOU

FOR, YOU

GORDON WRAGG ARE THE VERY HEART
 AND SOUL OF HUMBER COLLEGE

THANK YOU

HUMBER FOOD SERVICES

Baby, you've come a long way

BY NANCY L. PACK

It's been a long time since Gordon Wragg stood to have his picture taken with the 1939 graduating class of the Oshawa Collegiate and Vocational School.

Now, on his retirement from the President's office, we're taking a look at the life of the 'quiet rebel'.

Gordon Wragg was called the daddy of the flower children who attended Humber during the late 60's and early 70's. The title was appropriate. Not only is he a graduate of an Agricultural college, and an avid gardener, he seemed to silently support them in their quest for harmony in troubled times.

The favorite Gordon Wragg story from those days tells how he bailed the Student Union out of a tight spot during a free food and music festival. The students turned up in number, but the food supply ran out. Gordon Wragg came to the rescue. He quietly appeared on the scene with canned goods to quell the hungry and

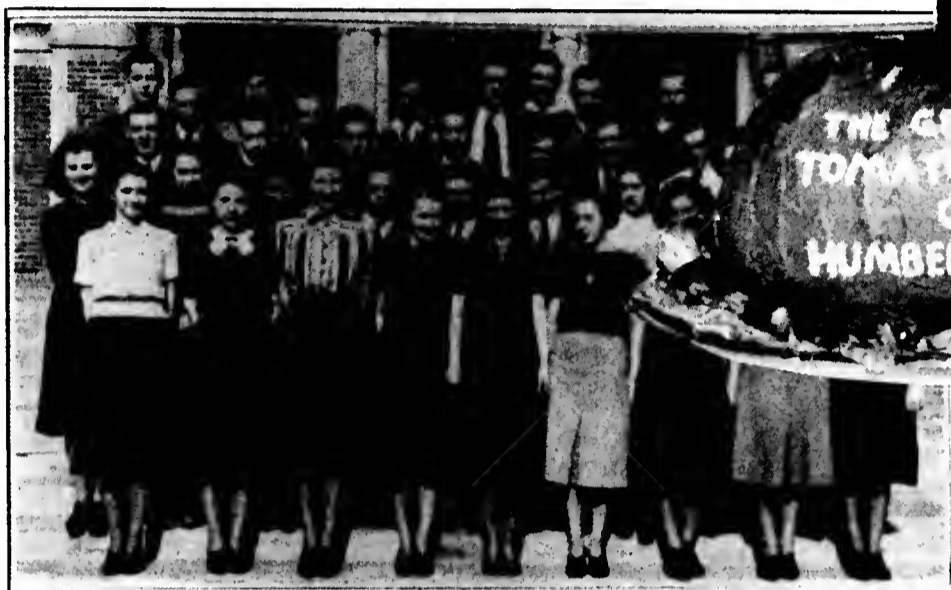
protesting students.

Each year, freshmen receive a letter from the President included with the standard college information package. In it, President Wragg mentions that he hopes to meet many of the students and exchange a few words. As remarkable as it may seem, he means it. It's not unusual to see him stopping to say hello, even if he doesn't know the names of the people he's talking to.

Gordon Wragg is more than Humber College's first president, he is the foundation on which the integrity our education is based.

With the benefit of Gordon Wragg's guidance in the early years, Humber became known for being more than the college "way out there by the airport."

He and his staff have brought the college through tough times before and through their leadership, Humber will continue to grow despite poor economic conditions and cutbacks in government funding.



A LIFE OF VARIETY—Since graduating from the Oshawa Collegiate and Vocational School in 1939, Wragg has lived a variety-filled life. During his 15 years at Humber, it was discovered he's an expert tomato grower—so much of

one that the school presented a cake depicting his exploits with tomatoes (center photo). Noted as a humanitarian and the man who built Humber, it was a noble gesture that the college be named after him as Coven reported in the April 1



The ideals of democracy

by GORDON WRAGG
1939

A model democracy could only exist in a country in which the average citizen would be a model citizen.

In such a democracy a citizen would give close and constant attention to public affairs knowing that they are his interest as well as his duty. He would try to understand the main issues of government and would attempt to solve them impartially. He would be conversant with the aims and views and to some extent the personnel of the political parties of his country. He would join a political party but would resist the impulse of party passions, ever mindful that the general welfare of the people should be the primary aim of the party. He would exercise his franchise at every opportunity but would vote for his party candidate only when satisfied that the man was competent and honest. Since public service is recognized as the duty of a citizen in a democracy, he would be ready to serve, if he believed himself capable, in the municipal, the provincial or the federal spheres.

The legislature, under the surveillance of such citizens as these, would be constantly aware of its responsibility to the people as a whole. Bribery and unscrupulous methods of gaining power would disappear. A desire to serve the nation would be the primary motive for seeking political office which would be available to rich and poor alike. There would be no privileges granted to excite jealousy or class strife and everyone would obey the law feeling that he had helped to make it.

Socrates said that "Government should be by the wisest and the best." When the average citizen becomes a model citizen government will be by the wisest and the best. No government demands so much from the citizen as a democracy but none gives so much in return.

Special music presentation

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ivory tickling during George Gershwin's Rhapsody in Blue. Harris received two encores, during which he fired off an impromptu number that brought the crowd to their feet.

Emcee Collier recounted a brief

history of President Wragg, from his early days as flute player, to his marriage and presidency at Humber. Collier also explained the one deviation in the program, with the cancellation of The Dances Of the Americas by Padilla/Bennett. He said the number was an official Argenti-

nean song, and the usurping song was more popular with both President Wragg and the band, so it replaced the Argentinean piece.

Sue Tanner's choir performed two songs in the second half of the tribute, with a moody version of Old Black Magic, and an uptempo swing beat on London By Night.

"If we are ever to enjoy life, now is the time — not tomorrow nor next year, nor in some future life after we have died. The best preparation for a better life next year is a full, complete, harmonious, joyous life this year. Today should always be our most wonderful day."

THOMAS DREIER

FROM EVERYONE
IN THE
APPLIED ARTS DIVISION

OUR BEST WISHES
MR. WRAGG

WE WILL MISS YOU



*The Board of Governors of Humber College of Applied Arts and
Technology awards this diploma to*

Mr. Gordon Wragg

*who has successfully completed the requirements of the
Humanitarian Program*

On behalf of the
Students,
Faculty,
and Support Staff
of Humber College