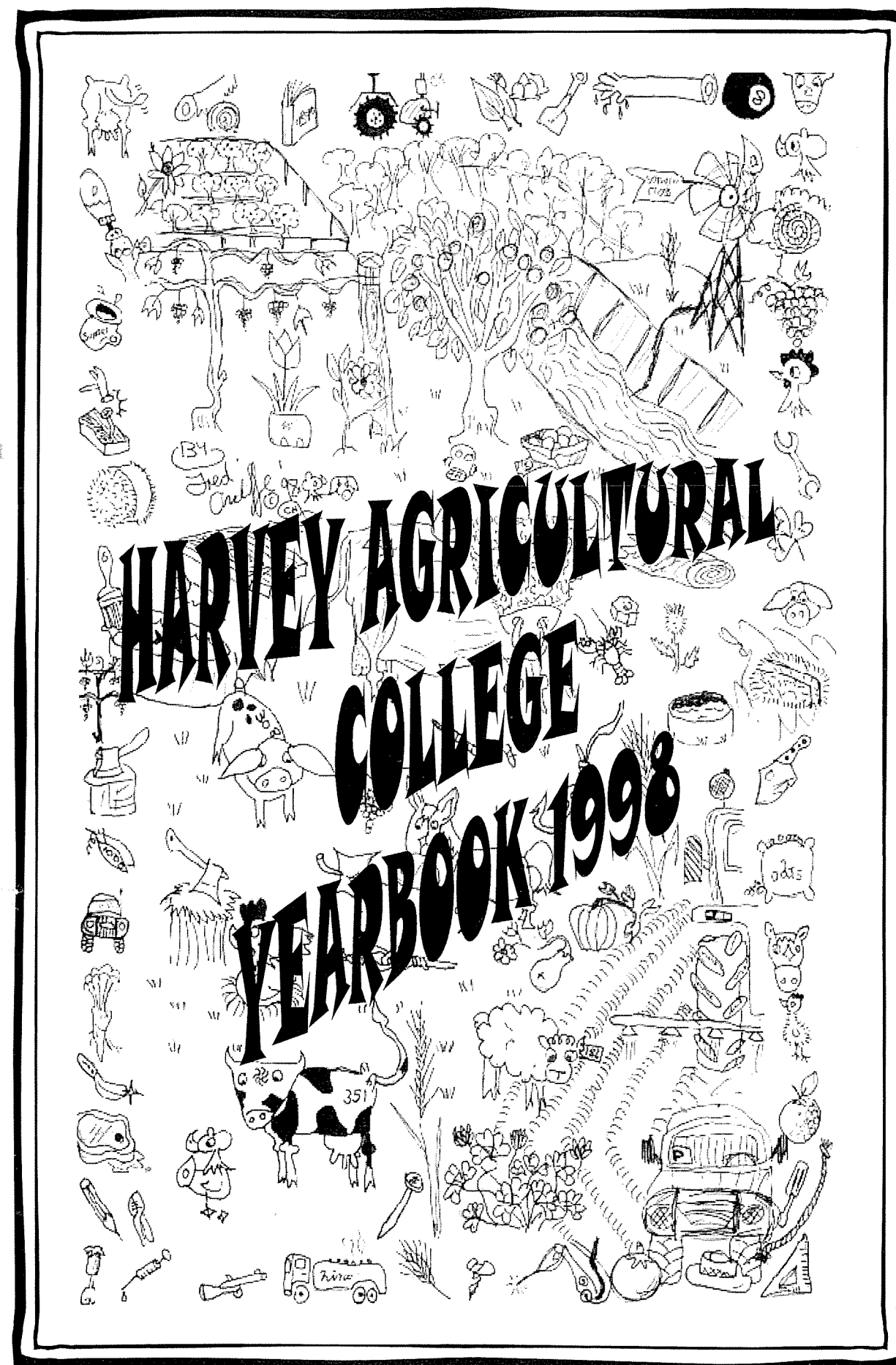


# AGGIES '98

## The Last of the Hashmen

CRAIG BARNSBY  
MATTHEW CHAMBERS  
KRISTIE CHAPMAN  
KYLIE COE  
KATE CLARKE  
TOR CLARKE  
LISA DEHAAN  
TONY DITRI  
LEIGH DOW  
JESSICA DUNNE  
SCOTT HARRIS  
SAM HODGES  
BEAU HOLLAND  
DAIMON MACKEAN  
WES MCCARTNEY  
JOSH MILDENHALL  
JAMES MILLS  
TODD RICHARDSON  
JON RUSSELL  
SHANE SCOTT  
FIONA TAMPALINI  
CLAIRE TURNER  
KALAN WHITE  
KATIE WRIGHT  
PETER WRIGHT

Barney  
Stink  
Chappy  
Uncoe  
Pumpky  
Torskin  
Smelly  
Wogga  
Dowie  
Skiddy  
Harry  
Sambo  
Boner  
Mack  
Vego  
Mouldy Hole  
Jim  
Richo  
Big Jon  
Minkas  
Uga  
Spanner  
Whitey  
Steelie  
Fat Pete



# HARVEY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

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## South Western Times



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South West Highway  
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### *The 1998 Yearbook Committee:*

|                 |                 |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| Kate Clarke     | Fiona Tampalini |
| Kylie Coe       | Claire Turner   |
| Jeannie Daniels | Katie Wright    |
| Lisa deHaan     | Coralie Sim     |
| Shane Scott     |                 |

*Front Cover Design by year 11 student Fred Ancliffe*

*Back Cover designs by year 12 student Scott Harris*





## A PERSPECTIVE FROM A PRINCIPAL

**B**y the time you all get to reading this terrific publication, the year 12's will have graduated and headed off into the wide blue yonder, Lisa deHaan will have won the Sir Ernest Lee-Steere scholarship toward her study at Muresk next year, and the year 11's will be sunning themselves on the beaches of Kalbarri.

Wow what a year! The year 11 melons from the Wing in 1997 became "Aggies" of a brand new College in 1998. The intake of melons was 34, the biggest we've seen for some time, and they got their "feet wet" at the Merribrook orientation camp on the second weekend of term one by walking along ropes strung high up in the air with nothing between them and the ground but a few well meant ground crew. The other group of us were out trying to abseil down the cliffs at Willyabrup. It was a terrific camp but it wasn't long before the honeymoon period was over.

By the time the first closed weekend came around, we had sweltered through a very hot and humid February and had been over to Narrogin, or down to Brunswick to study the finer points about judging sheep and cattle in readiness for the Wagin Woolarama. Some of us did really well even James Mills who had only just joined the College after finishing at a Perth school. This bloke turned out to be a character alright when one day after the boss got hold of him for excessive mucking around in the dorms, he replied to the interrogation "but Sir, it really was only male bondage." To which the Deputy replied, "... James, we don't do that here.... I think you mean bonding.."

We trooped off to Cunderdin Ag College in March to participate in the Autumn Carnival for the first time as an independent school. We didn't have huge sporting success, but loved the event and the wide screen cinema out on the lawn.

No sooner had we got back to school for the start of term two than we were partnering up the High School Ball at the Lord Forrest. My how resplendent we looked. Lisa took the day off to have her hair done, and Jordan and Kate were absolutely inseparable. It was a great night with even the teachers enjoying themselves.

The next week was "Farmer's Dinner," so called as the College traditionally held a thank you dinner for the farmers in the district who used to take College students for Farm Practice. The tradition has continued although we only go off campus these days for work experience. Mrs Angel and Mrs Willmott spent hours titivating the dining room with helium filled balloons and heaps of special guests were invited to what was to become a terrific evening where the Melons waited on the Aggies legally for the only time in the year. As a special treat, the year 11's who waited on the tables got to go to Fast Eddies in Bunbury as a form of thankyou. That too was a great success.

Next on the calender of interest was Country week. With the expertise of Mrs Hardy and Mr Hayward we used our private time to get fit, build up our confidence and ability in order to attend the Statewide event on our own. A fabulous new tracksuit was purchased and has since been adopted as school sport uniform. Countryweek was unreal and we didn't disgrace ourselves either. Congratulations all round to the hockey side for their effort in winning their division.

As soon as we got back to school in third term it seemed to be Field Day, Field Day, Field Day. We were all placed on our various sections all putting in a huge effort for the big day. It was a roaring success this year with a few differences. Beau was put in charge of the Clydesdale rides which assisted people to get from one side of the school to the other. Trouble was, Beau had hurt his leg in a car accident not long before and had huge troubles getting up and down off the cart. By 2:00 all the official speeches had been done and down it came. It really fell out of the sky so hard that anyone caught in the wrong place got drenched. Mr Slee had to bus people back, and a shuttle was run by Mr Hounslow to take people back to their cars. Apart from the rain, it turned out to be a great day for all concerned.

Term three holidays came and went. Our involvement in shows at Harvey and Brunswick included Leading heifers, and generally helping out. We even did ourselves proud by winning Xbred lamb trials and Supreme champion dairy heifer across all breeds. The last weekend in October saw Kate, Lisa, Matt, Danny and Shane have a go at the 56 km Blackwood Marathon. Poor old Beau who was so keen to ride the horse was still suffering from a car prang - so couldn't take part. Kate ended up doing the leg, but fell off her horse along the track. At least we had a go!

Graduation was a spectacular success and what great prizes. I only hope that the Melons take heed and try and win some for next year. On that day, four budding year 11s took over the reins as councillors and will do a fabulous job in '99.

From a Principal's perspective, it really has been an interesting year and congratulations to the magazine committee for this splendid journal of events. Its been great to know you.

Don't forget to visit and be sure not to wait too long before you have your first reunion.

## 1998 STUDENT COUNCIL

### Student Council Dinner

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" is what I said to the councillors when I explained to them I wanted to take them out to dinner as a treat. "We can't possibly go out on a week night" said Troy and Sam (like a couple of identical twins who think and say the same thing at the same time) "we'll miss too much prep and besides a late night will make us tired for school the next day". "Yeah and I'll miss my own tea and everyone's leftovers" echoes Craig the human waste disposal system.

Finally I convince them that they all need to broaden their horizons and get out a bit more. "The change will do you good, and besides I want to recognise all the good work you've put in as councillors" (I was setting a new record here in exaggeration even for me!).

So off we set for Bunbury for a cultural experience at Just One Thai restaurant in Bunbury where they serve most acceptable curries. Leigh impressed us all with his extraordinary recall and knowledge of foods and vegetables: Leigh "what's this on my plate?" Lisa "it's cabbage, haven't you seen it before?"

Mat, Harvey's answer to a sophisticated man around town is an old hand at curries and makes sure he gets a fair sort of plate full. "Hmm" he says, "this curry is not all that hot" but within seconds is lathering his lips with the cream that he always uses to make sure he optimises his kissability rating. Tammy on the other hand is somewhat more circumspect in her curry eating skills - she wisely sticks to the steamed rice. Brendon was just pleased to be in a place with slightly more people and lights than Wilga so if the curry was making him uncomfortable he wasn't letting on.

The night was still young and we know that when aggies get started they just want to keep on partying so it was icecreams all round! A movie followed which was really enjoyed by Mr Watt (honest I wasn't asleep I was just resting my eyes) and then the trip home and back to the well known and loved routine of Harvey Ag.

S Watt



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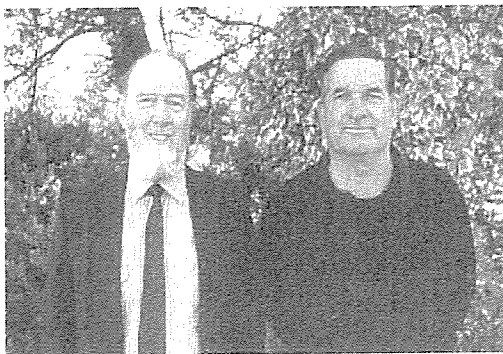
## RESIDENTIAL SUPERVISORS

The year started with the new kids on the block measuring each other off at the beach and displaying a very diverse attitude towards water sport.

Twenty eight boys and six girls were brought together and expected to live in a harmonious and co-operative manner. It was no great surprise when this didn't eventuate automatically and various strategies were employed to encourage personal responsibility in communal living. An early morning run to the top tank is quite invigorating and a good way to start the day and it does ones heart good to see a whole dorm of boys throwing themselves so enthusiastically into this kind of activity. As the weather cooled so did some people's enthusiasm for this early start to the day or was it that they'd learned something along the way.

Relationships with Year 12's were being established and not always smoothly and measures were taken to rectify this and make the rocky road to equal sharing, co-operation and participation in residential life a more comfortable journey.

Phys Ed/Sport gave rise to many discussions and debates during the year - first it seemed sport was compulsory, then it wasn't, then it was. Confusing yes, frustrating yes, but we got it right in the end and many ended up even enjoying the sessions and activities.



Winter months brought out what many of us had feared - the 'couch potato' side of the student body - videos, cinema outings, shopping trips, videos, speedway visit, videos, coffee night in Bunbury, videos, if you can believe it fishing and of course more videos.

To be fair another major activity during winter was hockey with the team playing weekly in Bunbury. Each Monday an excited group headed off to Bunbury, some cynics might say 'just to get out of prep' but they would be wrong. This happy band went off

to play hockey, develop team spirit and co-operation and of course to eat HJ's on the way home.

Spring, spring and wait for it a new activity for some, not the most energetic but hey we're getting there - indoor carpet bowls supplemented of course by videos and the occasional excursion to the tennis court.

The Spring Carnival in Denmark saw 16 students shed their couch potato role and revive everyone's hopes for the future by actively participating in all activities/events, gaining great success in many and obviously having a great time.

Now the Year 12 influence has gone and who can forget them and their input into life in the residence:

- it's only male bondage Mr Armstrong
- but my cube is clean and tidy
- I'm helping her with her work, like an English teacher
- I hired the video for us Yr 12's to watch (forgot to take it back and it cost him \$24 eventually)

We look forward to this 'crop' blooming and developing into a highly nutritious, balanced pasture.

*Allen Isaac*

## CHOCOLATE PUDDING

240 gms butter  
2 cups milk  
4 teaspoons vanilla  
3 cups castor sugar  
4 cups SR flour  
4 tablespoons cocoa  
3 cups brown sugar  
4 tablespoons cocoa (extra)  
8 cups boiling water.

Combine butter and sugar in saucepan.

Stir over heat until butter melted.

Remove from heat, stir in milk, vanilla, castor sugar, then flour and cocoa (which has been sifted).

Spread mixture into greased ovenproof dish (6 cup capacity). Sift brown sugar and cocoa over mixture.

Gently pour over boiling water.

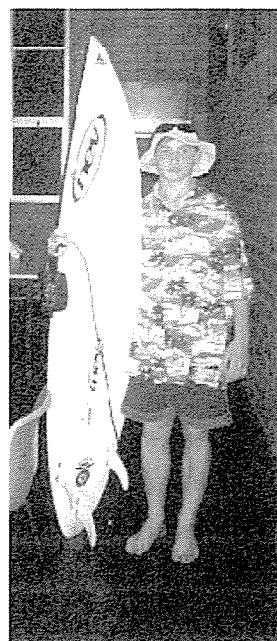
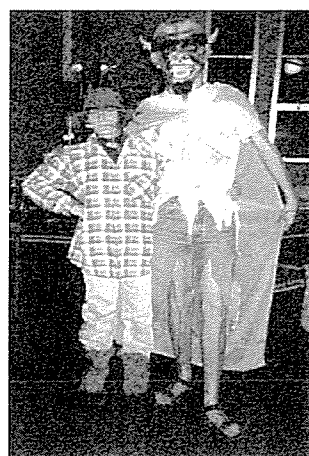
Bake in moderate oven about 40 mins.



*This page is sponsored by Stirling's Cottage Kitchen*

# "S" NIGHT

*The residential extravaganza of 1998*



# SPILT MILK



As we eagerly awaited the meal everyone was getting hyped up. Suddenly as Pete lunged over the table a helpless milk jug was destined to be knocked. As the silver jug threatened everyone's clean clothing, it tipped and tumbled releasing the frothy milk.

As I mopped up the mess, the dish cloth was becoming heavy with fluid. I searched for an empty bucket but returned unsuccessful. Then as it shimmered like a new shiny coin, I spotted the milk jug. As I mopped up and wrung out the cloth, the jug was slowly becoming full.

As a large trolley approached on my right, I started passing meals down. As I went to return to my milk mess, I realised Pete had possession of the milk jug. He poured the dirty, recycled milk into his crisp cup and as it edged its way closer to his mouth, I felt it my responsibility to alert him of the situation, but I didn't and Pete slammed the milk down.

As he placed the cup on the table I told him about the milk. Laughs were heard all around and I ended up with a bruise on my arm.

*Jessica Dunne*

# P I G S

One morning while feeding the pigs on farm

I was unaware of our futures harm

When the gate gave way and the pigs they fell

We soon realised the meaning of hell

We're drowning, they screamed as Bassy went mad

Oh . . .! Josh and Jess the situation is bad

Pull out that plug boy and let the shit flow down

And girly, grab those pigs before all the buggers drown

We thought we'd saved them all but two were atill unfound

Mr Bass cried out, Watch'em while I shoot into town

That day was a baddy when everything was sour sap

And when Jess, Josh and Bassy smelt of pure pig crap

*Joshua Mildenhall (12B)*

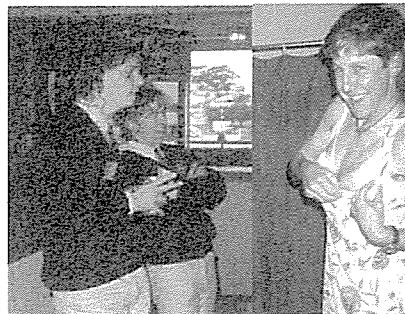
## LIFE AT AG SCHOOL

We would like to tell a yarn  
about our time on the Ag farm  
We have some outstanding kids in our blocks  
Remember Jess who came to school with mouldy locks  
What about Josh's bed  
had to have it custom made to rest his head  
It's got wheels on it too  
and one morning he awoke in the loo  
Spring carnival with Kylie and Shane in our winning team  
Kylie came running down the hill, straight into the boat and put Shane in the stream  
At Kalbarri camp Jon was rock climbing with speed  
grabbed a rock, threw it at Pete and made him bleed  
And Tor's bottom may at first give you a fright  
but after a couple of days it becomes a common sight  
remember your first day as a Melon  
when you were beaten by a year 12 felon  
Melons do a runner down the dorm  
and try to break through the pillow slip storm  
and if you made it through  
they would all smash you  
Todd and his eyebrow ring  
of pain he thinks he is King

At the students you have had a laugh  
Now let's begin to tell on the staff  
Remember getting out of bed early to milk the cows  
I think Mr Bolton keeps his own hours  
Mr Slee our class teacher is one  
who runs everywhere but never gets anything done  
Miss Sim takes us for English and teaches us to write larty darty  
give her a few drinks and she's the life of any party  
Mr Webster for us D&T he takes  
always in a cool calm manner he fixes our mistakes  
Our sleepover person is Mr Hounslow  
he only knows two sentences though  
LIGHTS OUT LOGUE DORM and BE QUIET  
and we all know he means it alright  
If Mr Armstrong should call you up on any day  
we are always scared that we might be on a forced holiday

One of the highlights down on the farm  
is the fun we have on the gators, which causes no harm  
Down behind the packing shed is the best place  
not so good when you go ass about face  
But when all is said and done  
life at Ag school really was a lotta fun

L Dow and L deHaan

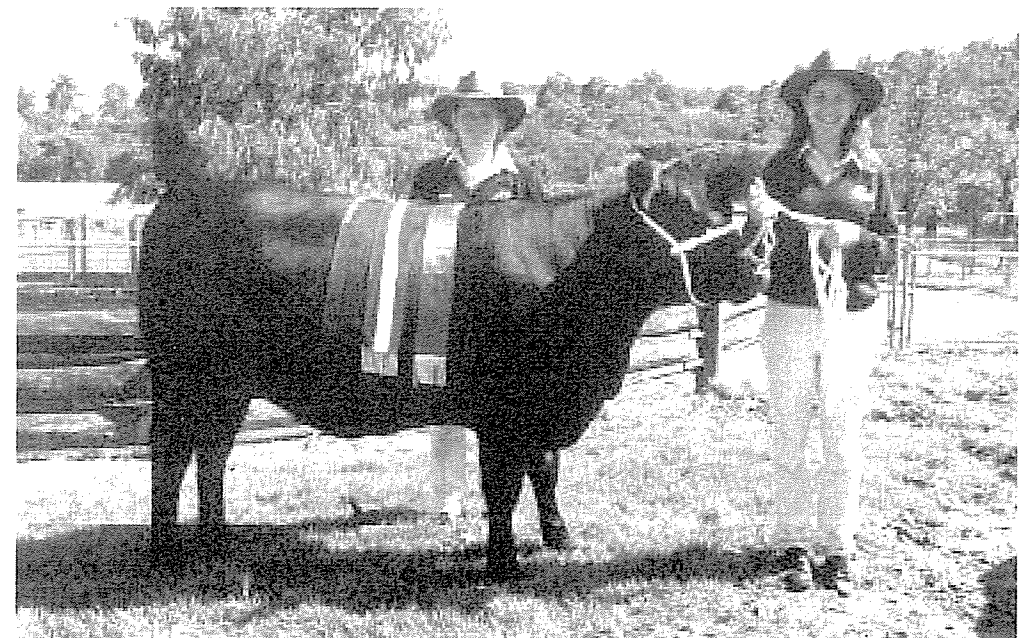


## HARVEY & BRUNSWICK SHOW

The first week of fourth term was run in the usual state of chaos as all farm sections tried to get things organized for the Harvey Show. This madness was followed by another week of slightly less stressful chaotic behavior in preparation for the Brunswick show. Mr. Foster had to force students to pick some more fruit, which needed to be polished and packed in the appropriate manner. Mr. Robins got the whip out to attempt to turn Lisa and Fiona into some degree of reasonable cattle handlers, which proved to be an extremely difficult, yet rewarding process. Mr. Bolton had to fight for the use of the clippers to prune the excess hairs off the fine specimens of dairy heifers, while battling tirelessly to turn two pairs of lovebirds into four able cattle handlers. Shane, Kylie, Kate and Jordan worked well, even though it took a bit of convincing for Kylie to take charge of her heifer. Mr. Trigwell spent most of the week talking nicely to his fleeces, telling them how lovely and fluffy they looked. All his spae time was taken up stuffing feed into his prime lamb entries to get them in tiptop shape.

The results demonstrated a consistent level of success in the lifeless objects, with the wool bringing home a swag of ribbons in both shows and also from the Busselton show (thanks to the Scott family for carting the fleeces). Eggs entered at both the Harvey and Brunswick won the first place ribbons. Citrus fruit won four firsts and a second at the Harvey Show and a second place at the Brunswick Show. Entries with the ability to move them selves demonstrated that the judges decision is final and depends on the judges personal opinion. At Harvey the prime lambs got first on the hoof (that's when they are still alive), and second on the hook (that's when they are not as heavy as they used to be). At Brunswick the lambs got a first and a second on the hoof, and a first and a second on the hook with our winning heavy weight carcass also won the champion carcass ribbon. The dumpy stud Angus cattle were a brilliant example of the judge's opinion on the day. At Harvey we won the first and second place ribbons in the class. The winning heifer went on to win champion junior female and grand champion female. At Brunswick our grand champion heifer placed third in the class. Our second place heifer won the third place ribbon, and the heifer which won the third place at Harvey won the class at Brunswick. Finally to the Rolls Royce of the livestock, Friesian dairy cattle. Our four heifers won a second, two fourths and a fifth place at Harvey, with Jordan Clemons winning a second place in the junior handler's competition. At Brunswick we were not able to get a place, but the judge has since been reprimanded, hung drawn and quartered and promised to do a better job in the future.

A Bolton



## FARM SKILLS COMPETITION

Sept 23<sup>rd</sup> 1998

This year Harvey entered two enthusiastic if under prepared (I've got to go to ..... so I can't make training today) teams in Farm Skills. After an early start and exemplary negotiation of freeway traffic the intrepid adventurers arrived at Claremont Showgrounds to take on twenty-one other teams from nine schools and colleges.

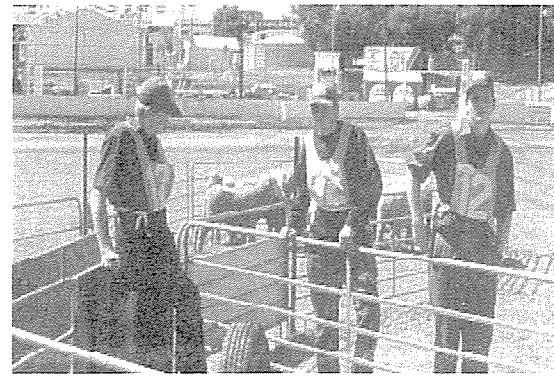
The students' confidence in their abilities at training sessions (Why can they get it right first time when practicing?) was soon challenged when competition started and the pressure went on. Teamwork came into practise, as decisions had to be made on the run. Throughout the day skills learnt and honed on the farm, in the workshops and in class were recalled and implemented or at times improvised and even forgotten. (What is that gas setting? Is that a chook or a duck? You don't tie off both ends of a fence wire until it is strained). At the end of the day the year 12's were placed 11<sup>th</sup> and the 11's 8<sup>th</sup>. A competitive effort was sustained all day and even though they did not win any events some great attempts were made. We nearly got the prize for fencing until the judge realised the wrong (make that last) team was announced.

A great day was had by all and the experience was worth it. It was a pity pizza eating was not an event because they cleaned up on that at Pizza Hut on the way home.

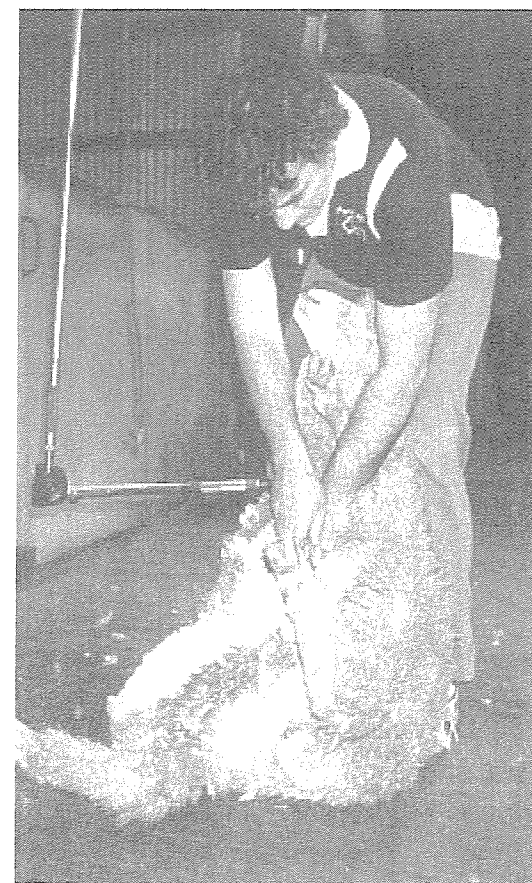
The teams:

Year 12: Matthew Chambers, Shane Scott, Daimon Mackean, Todd Richardson, Craig Barnsby.

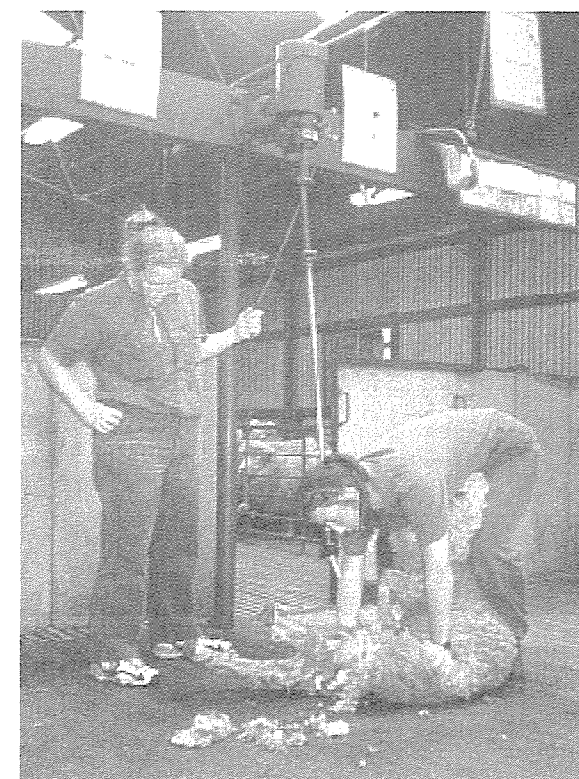
Year 11: Brad Alp, Troy Samwell, Danny Hartnup, Garth Fitzpatrick, Adam Morris



*This page is sponsored by Farm Weekly*



## SHEARING



## **\*\*FARM TO PLATE TOUR\*\***

On Sunday 17 May the year twelves took a trip to Perth to broaden our knowledge of what happens to agricultural products once they leave the farm. We were assisted by Mr Slee, Mr Whittock, Mr Patroni and Miss Sim. Loading up the Hino, we headed for SIDE, School of Isolated and Distant education, in Leederville, which was to become our home for the next three days. At SIDE we were split into four groups. Each group had their own unit which was decked out with a kitchen, lounge room, TV and bedrooms. Once we were all settled we wandered down the road to catch a movie, *The Boys*, at the Luna Cinema.

On Monday morning our first stop was the Canning Vale markets. This is a huge market place with a range of fruit and vegetables. We were taken for a tour of the premises and saw fruits such as paw paws and persimmons.

Our next stop was AgWest. Here we listened to a range of speakers discussing Rural Innovation. We learnt about new pasture developments and how cells and tissues are tested.

After lunch we visited Peters Ice-cream factory and saw how ice-creams and milk are made and packaged. An interesting aspect of the tour was learning how Peters' products are marketed to Japan.

Next we visited a supermarket called Herdsman Fresh Essentials. Here we learnt how to value-add products. We witnessed a major money making initiative where pre-prepared fruit and vegetables are packaged and sold for more than the product is bought wholesale.

After a long day we trekked back to SIDE where we had tea and got ready to go to the theatre. At Subiaco Theatre Centre we saw the play, *Back to Broome*. It was very funny and most people enjoyed it.

Tuesday morning (once everyone dragged themselves out of bed) we packed our things and headed for Casa Cheeses in Nedlands. Here we learnt how Casa cheeses vary from normal cheeses. We were also lucky enough to sample Casa's new product, *Yo Drink*. From Casa Cheeses we headed for Fremantle.

At Fremantle TAFE we were divided into two groups. One went to the TAFE and the other to Fremantle Ocean Farm. At the ocean farm we got to see the baby fish and learn more about the various stages in their production. At the TAFE we were taken on a tour through the fish farms. Here we had to wear rubber boots and continuously walk through trays of solution to avoid any contamination. There were many varieties of fish to look at.

Now, heading back to Harvey after lunch in Fremantle, we stopped off at Baldivis to check out the Wellard Rural Sheep Feedlot. Thousands of sheep pass through this feedlot each month and there are a lot of specific requirements that must be met.

We had experienced a long two days. The tour gave us all a different perspective on the development that goes into converting a primary product into an everyday product.

## **SPORT**

### **AUTUMN CARNIVAL**

The Autumn Carnival at Cunderdin Agricultural College was a weekend of fun with wins and losses for all players and some students playing in four different sports.

It was a hot weekend where students exhibited skills in hockey, football, volleyball, basketball, golf, netball, umpiring, scoring, eating, sleeping, sightseeing and snoring. Staff also provided examples of talents as drivers, coaches, scorers, mums, dads, medical officers, tour guides, water boys and sports psychologists.

### **AFTER SCHOOL PHYSICAL EDUCATION AND RECREATION**

Established before the Autumn Carnival, with two staff, activities included sports practices in hockey, football, netball, golf, basketball and volleyball. Indoor soccer, swimming and waterpolo at the Harvey Pool was also non compulsory. Country Week teams trained over the next few months to maintain general health and fitness. To rationalize staff and transport it became compulsory for each student to participate in at least 1½ hours of recognised physical activity outside of school time. Some students chose their own activity and others orienteered in paddocks and over hills meeting goats or monsters or finding notes in outhills. Indoor swimming and swimming in life jackets at the Waroona Pool changed as did the weather, to beach swims, walks, body boarding and learning how sandboarding ruins the dunes.

Year 12's enjoyed a final few weeks of ski biskitting on Logue Brook Dam while Year 11's enjoyed more beach swims and darts, rifle shooting, tennis and other activities to prepare for the Denmark Carnival.

### **BLACKWOOD MARATHON**

A top effort with Matt Chambers running a hot 12 kms, Shane Scott paddling a long 74kms, Lisa deHaan swimming a murky 1km of river, Kate Clarke riding on horseback and in ambulances and Danny Hartnup setting scorching time in his 22km bike ride.

The cold mornings, the de Haans' sponsorship, Lisa's organisation, the Chambers' hospitality, Troy Hornsby's and Jordan Clemons' support and Kate's last minute offer to ride for the team made the Marathon a great experience for everyone.



## COUNTRY WEEK

There was a sense of excitement and anticipation as everyone fought over the seats on the bus. After a short delay we were off for one of the best weeks of the year, country week.

The accommodation was not as everyone expected, but everyone settled in for the first night away. The early morning starts were as bad as being on dairy and the food was as good as home.

After the short drive to Megilvrah oval we were in for a boring, but noisy opening ceremony. As the cheers rang out, Harvey Ag was in a corner trying to make themselves heard. Claire and Troy held our homemade flag proudly while the crowd roared.

The games were played as fairly as we could manage as all of the players did their best. When Miss Sim finished her cheering it was time to have some serious fun.

Ice-skating was first on our agenda. Flees hurt his arm and Pete bruised his butt and were the first on our casualty list. We lost count of how many falls were taken that night and throughout the rest of the week, but everyone had a good time.

There were more games in the following few days, a few more casualties and wins and losses. When we were off the field we constructively spent our time shopping, watching movies, playing video games and touring the Fremantle Prison.

The footy team fought hard to win on the score board but failed, however they were not deterred and won in the on-field casualties. Volleyball put in a good effort by beating HASHS after a few other tough games. The hockey team was the light of the week winning all but one game, including the grand final where they beat Margaret River. All players did a great job in each of their sporting events.

Thanks to all of the coaches and supervisors for a great week. The biggest thanks must go to Mrs Hardy without whom we wouldn't have made it as far as we did. We thank everyone who made it possible and look forward to Country Week 1999.

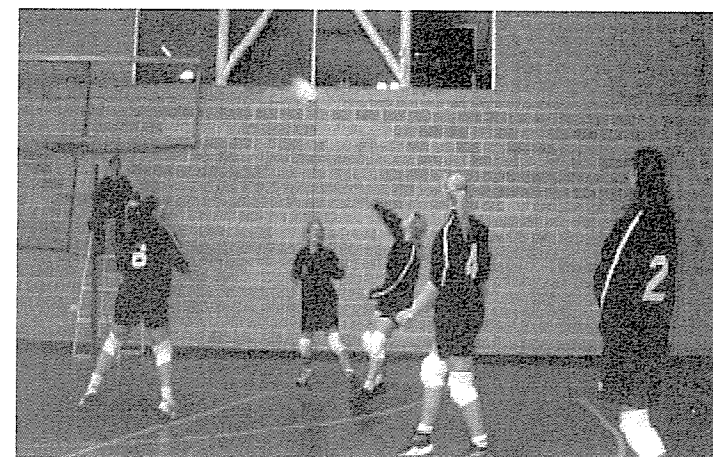


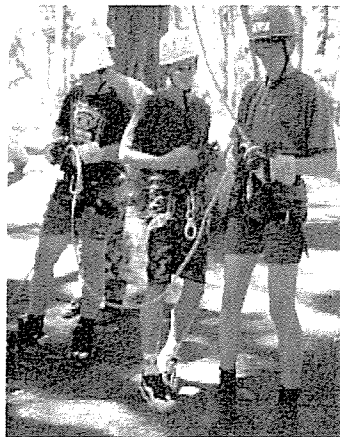
## COUNTRY WEEK RESULTS

HOCKEY - 1st place out of 6

VOLLEYBALL - 7th place out of 8

FOOTBALL - 6th place out of 6





January saw Harvey Agricultural College begin  
With Mr Armstrong at the helm to settle us in  
Merrybrook weekend for Councillors and Year 11 students  
Was a great experience with a lot of events.  
Abseiling, high wire course, flying fox and get to know you games  
Which helped enormously with all the names.

In March the Autumn Carnival was fun  
With students from all Ag Colleges on the run  
Over to Woolorama at Wagin we went  
Students competed, learnt a lot and a good time was spent  
Of course by then our Year 11's had settled in  
Giving us heaps and making us grin.

What a great year ahead we perceive,  
With great students with lots to achieve  
Second term arrived with the colder weather felt.  
Harder to get out of bed - nearly had to use a belt.  
The days getting shorter as the rains approach  
Our mechanic checking the heaters in one and all coach.

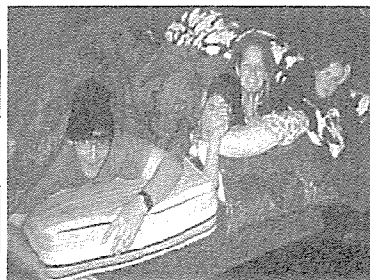
Manure with the gardening to think about  
Off to the shearing sheds to clean them out  
Fundraising for Country Week for our team  
Our local customers paid up with a bean  
It is not all work and no play  
Mr Hounslow organizes a bonfire to show us the way.



Excursions taper off in the winter time  
To resume again when the weather is fine  
Saturday trips to Bunbury for a shopping spree  
Or evening to the cinema, a film to see  
Carpet bowls down the passage they send  
When outside is wet and too cold. It will end.

Graduates are getting ready in a big way  
The event to take place on an early November day  
Winter is over and gone at last  
My, isn't the year going so fast  
Barbeques, beach outings are the things we do  
Such lovely weather, bad days are few.

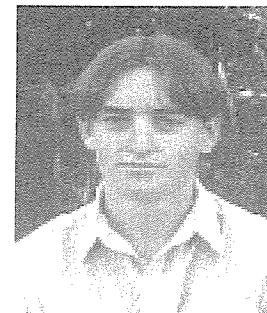
In October the Harvey Agricultural Show  
Saw our students excel - a way to go  
Next was Graduation held in Manning Hall  
Our catering ladies prepared a banquet for all  
The next week, the Year 11's came in  
Changing to the dorms the Year 12's were in.



The Spring Carnival in Denmark was held this year  
The students did very well and showed no fear  
We then had to get out our tents  
Check them for pegs and make sure of vents  
Up we are going for our Pastoral tour soon  
While up in Kalbarri we have a full moon.

So last term has finished and reports out  
Didn't hear a thing. I hope they all shout  
All Year 11's in hand, they are just made  
The packing up and cleaning all completed  
Harvey Agricultural College looks depleted.  
*By Ivy Bicknell*

## CROP OF '98



**CRAIG BARNSBY**

Nickname: Barney  
Famous words: "What do ya mean?"



**MATTHEW CHAMBERS**

Nickname: Stink  
Famous words: "Do I root sheep?"



**KRISTIE CHAPMAN**

Nickname: Chappy  
Famous words: "Howz about a mission?"



**KATE CLARKE**

Nickname: Pumpky  
Famous words: "Is that last year's re growth?"



**TOR CLARKE**

Nickname: Torskin  
Famous words: "Uga Uga Uga Oih Oih"

**KYLIE COE**

Nickname: Uncoe  
Famous words: "It's a fraction of speech"



**LISA DEHAAN**

Nickname: Smelly  
Famous words: "You're a Bastard"



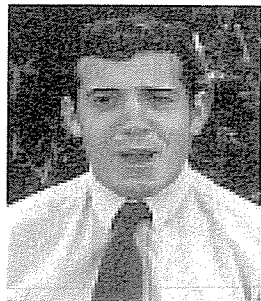
**TONY DITRI**

Nickname: Woggie  
Famous words: "Skiddy in ya undies"



**LEIGH DOW**

Nickname: Dowie  
Famous words: "How old are you Miss Sim ...25?"



**JESSICA DUNNE**

Nickname: Skiddy  
Famous words: "What are those dogs dong in the paddock?" (lambs with tails)



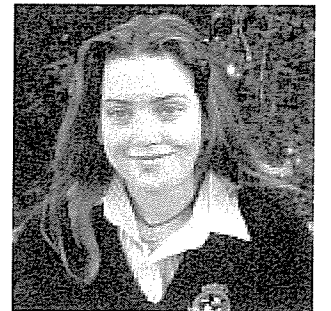
**SCOTT HARRIS**

Nickname: Harry  
Famous words: The last day of class: "I' think I will become a farmer"



**SAMANTHA HODGES**

Nickname: Sambo  
Famous words: "GGRRRRRRRRR!!!"



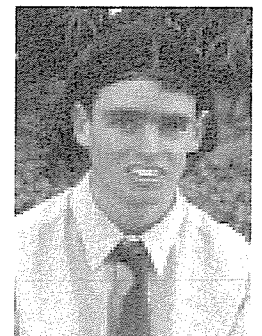
**BEAU HOLLAND**

Nickname: Boner  
Famous words: "You can get milk from bulls"



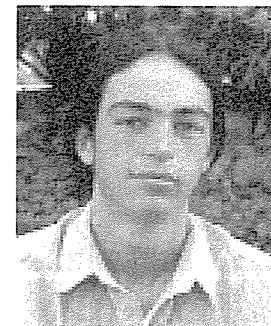
**DAIMON MACKEAN**

Nickname: Mack  
Famous words: Swinging on his chair "oh yeh"

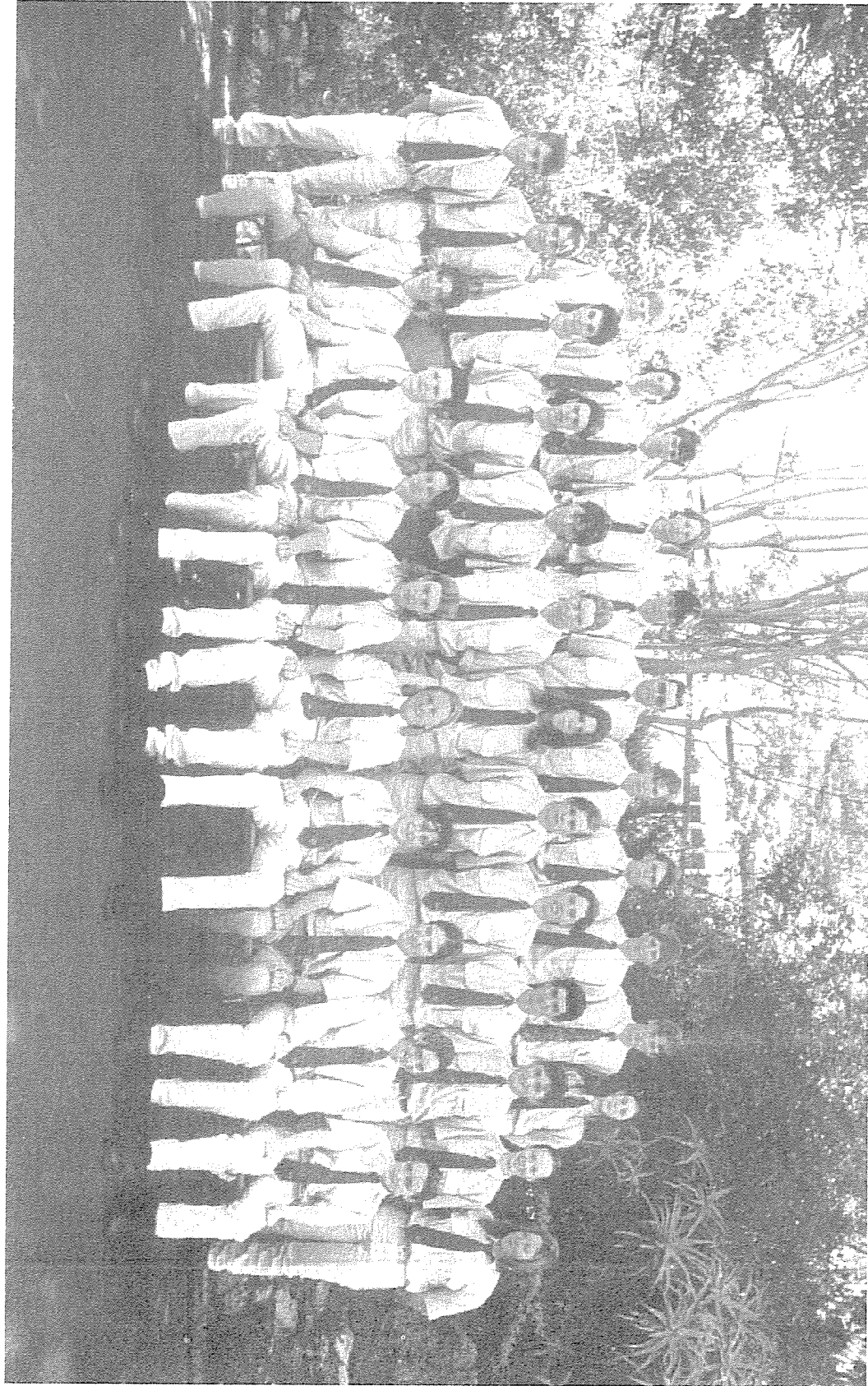


**WESLEY MCCARTNEY**

Nickname: Vego  
Famous words: "It's Monday morning leave me alone!"

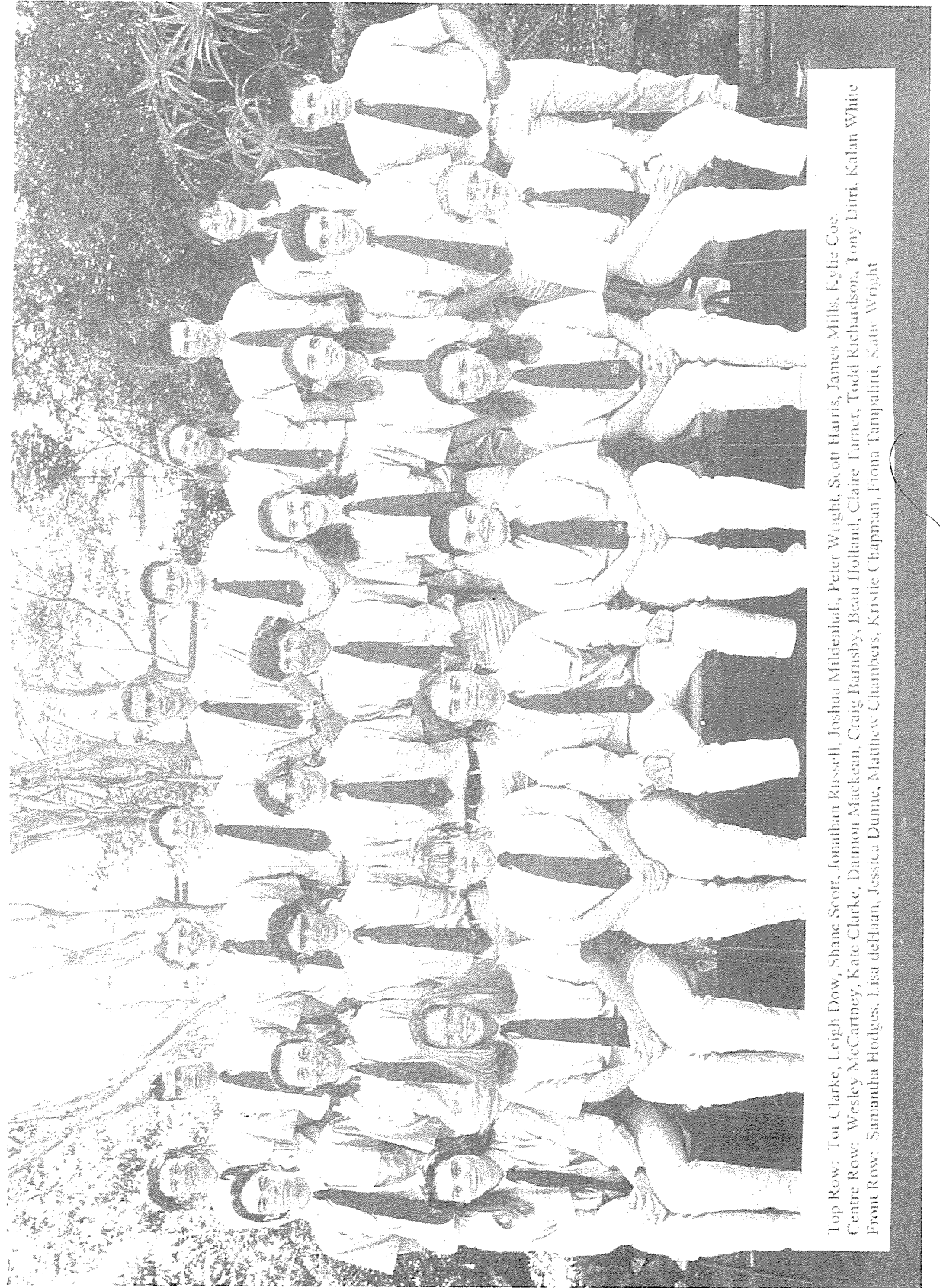


## YEAR 11 1998



Back Row: T. Samwell, T. Garwood, C. Tyrrell, M. Hicks, E. Hall, K. Friehe, J. Smith, M. Colbey, R. Nilsson, D. Hartrup, C. Hartmann  
 Middle Row: G. Fitzpatrick, B. Alp, C. deHaan, C. Lockhart, D. Trigwell, C. Davidson, F. Ancilffe, B. Lees, M. Prosser, J. Clemmons, T. Hornby, T. Scott, D. Fingleton  
 Front Row: L. Starkie, A. Morris, M. Lowe, W. Owston, R. Johnston, A. Bird, M. Beatty, J. Hooper, N. Green

## YEAR 12 1 998



Top Row: Tori Clarke, Leigh Dow, Shane Scott, Jonathan Russell, Joshua Mildenhall, Peter Wright, Scott Harris, James Mills, Kylie Coe  
 Centre Row: Wesley McCartney, Kate Clarke, Daimon Mackean, Craig Barnsby, Beau Holland, Claire Turner, Todd Richardson, Tony Dirri, Kalan White  
 Front Row: Samantha Hodges, Lisa deHaan, Jessica Dume, Matthew Chambers, Kristie Chapman, Fiona Tampalini, Katie Wright

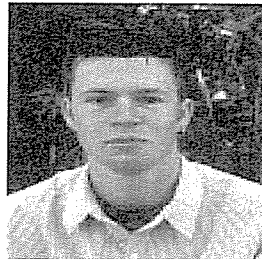


**JOSH MILDENHALL**

Nickname: Mouldy Hole  
Famous words: "Mr Slee ya mung bean"

**JAMES MILLS**

Nickname: Jim  
Famous words: "F \* ! K yeh  
yeh yeh yeh"



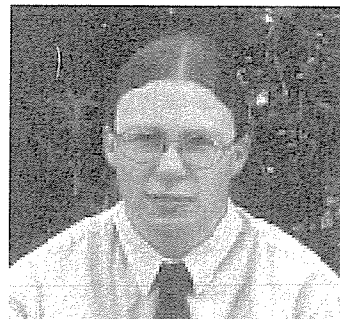
**TODD RICHARDSON**

Nickname: Richo  
Famous words: "Can't ya butt get any  
bigger Betty?"



**JONATHON RUSSELL**

Nickname: Big Jon  
Famous words: "I'll sue you!"

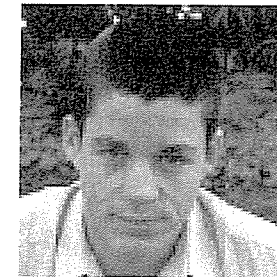


**SHANE SCOTT**

Nickname: Minkas  
Famous words: KYLLIIIEE!!!



**KALAN WHITE**  
Nickname: Whitey



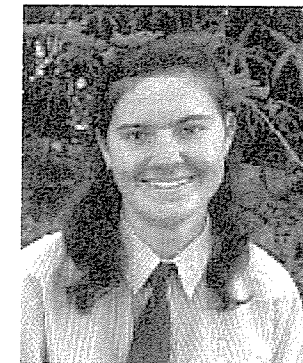
**FIONA TAMPALINI**

Nickname: Uga  
Famous words: "What are ya?"



**CLAIRE TURNER**

Nickname: Spanner  
Famous words: "Shut up,  
shut up now!"



**KATIE WRIGHT**

Nickname: Steely  
Famous words: "My balls are bigger than  
yours"



**PETER WRIGHT**

Nickname: Fat Pete  
Famous words: "MMMMM  
strawberry"





# HAC BALL 1998



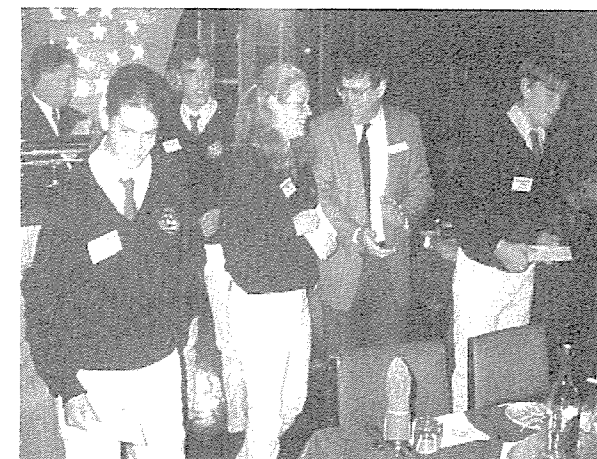
## COLLEGE DINNER

Nearly fifty years ago a group of concerned citizens in the Harvey area sought the establishment of an institution where young men aged 14 and 15 could attend and learn the skills necessary for farming in the South West. Two sites were looked into, the North side of Mornington Road out of Wokalup and a suitable set of disused buildings close to the Harvey township that had recently been left vacant by former residents of the Italian Internment Camp during the Second World War and returned servicemen completing their agricultural retraining. In 1953 a decision was made to go with the site closer to town and the first ministerial advisory council was proclaimed.

Having no land to farm near the residences students were ferried, sometimes for a week at a time, to live and work alongside notable farmers in the district. Once a year, since those early days, the administration of the school attempted to show their gratitude to these hosts by inviting them to join the students and staff of the school, along with other special guests and the advisory council, at an evening meal. Hence the phrase "Farmer's Dinner" was coined.

This year, in our inaugural year as Harvey Agricultural College, the Farmers dinner was appropriately renamed, the College Dinner. While our students no longer leave the school to carry out their farm practice, each year group visits local industries and every year 12 student participates in work experience. In the tradition of old, the dinner expressed heartfelt thanks to all organisations and individuals, including work experience hosts, who assisted the College throughout the year.

*Many thanks to all who attended the dinner this year and to the students and staff who catered the event or worked alongside Mrs Angel and Mrs Willmott to make our first College Dinner a very special and memorable event.*



*This page is sponsored by Bunbury Herald*

## FIELD DAY

September 24 was the College's Inaugural Field Day. The theme of the day was Value Adding and students took great pride in delivering to the general public a very professional informative program.

Mr Julian Krieg, Business Manager Agricultural Education, officially opened the Field Day. Coolidge Captain, Lisa deHaan, gave the students' viewpoint to an audience in excess of 500 people.

The day consisted of shuttle bus tours around the Harvey agricultural region, including a stop over at Wokalup Research Station. A horse drawn carriage was an excellent way to quickly travel over the property looking at irrigated pastures, and red globe grapes, the Fruit Packing shed, meat processing centre and the top citrus orchard.

Displays in the classrooms featured TAFE, AgWest, Milne Feeds, Fresh Finesse, Australian Pork Corporation, Harvey Fresh, Peters and Brownes Group, Casa Dairy Products. There was also a range of flavoured milk, yoghurt, cheese, icecream, chips and desserts for the public to sample.

A variety of herbs and citrus plants grown and grafted by students was on sale.

The Design and Technology Workshops had a number of students models on display with students demonstrating lathe operation, carving, timber finishing and joinery, welding, plasma cutting and truck and machinery renovation.

Sporting equipment was on display and the dormitories were open for inspection.

Throughout the day the farm had students demonstrating shearing and wool classing, sausage making, milking, fencing, cattle preparation, as well as handling, weighing, grading, washing and packing citrus. The farm also offered taste-testing of value-added meat, demonstrated back fat testing and presented trout for sale.



## MURESK VISIT

On Friday the 12<sup>th</sup> of August an intrepid band of year twelve students set off with Mr Watt to visit the Muresk Open Day. The purpose of the day was to see what Muresk had to offer in the way of tertiary study and the exact date of the trip was initially cloaked in secrecy to discourage those students who thought they might attend to have a day off school (surely none of our students would want that!!)

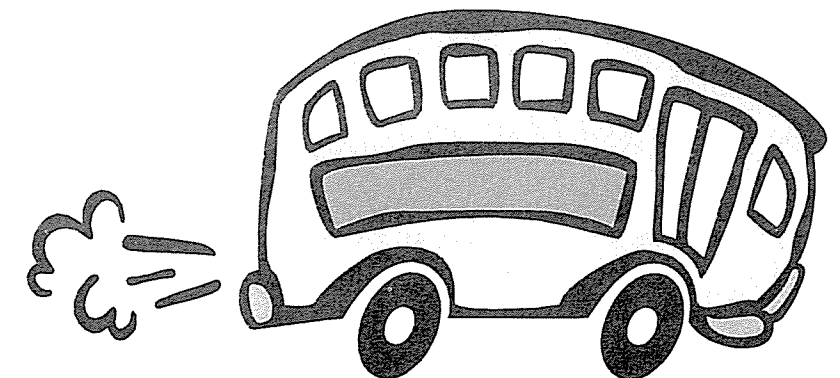
Early on the Friday morning a crew of eleven students departed clutching their beloved aggie-pack lunch and looking not at all like potential Uni students- no long unkempt hair (except Tor) and not a tie-die shirt or a pair of studious John Lennon type glasses amongst them. Much of the discussion centred on the fact that the students didn't like the idea of spending any more time at school after they graduate (especially James and Peter). Being a seasoned ex Uni student I had to assure them that being a student at University was a little bit (a big bit actually!) different to being a student at school.

The trip to Muresk was uneventful with the exception of some of the boys getting excited about the number of burnout and snake marks on the road leading in to Muresk. There was considerable looking forward to the day when they could also be at Muresk and put their own Datsun 180B's (Mat and Shane) through the same paces until we saw a recent cross at the end of one of the skids. Apparently only the previous week a student had lost their life through careless driving- a sobering thought for all of us.

By all accounts the Open Day was a good experience with our students entering in a quiz to show how clever they were compared to other visitors. There was some disappointment however when our team of academic geniuses (Lisa, Fiona and Sam) were beaten by a preserved lamb foetus in the animals' laboratory- bad luck!

Again the trip home gave Mr Watt the opportunity to demonstrate his skill, precision and aptitude in bus driving, a fact which Kylie was blissfully unaware of as she slept like a baby on Shane's shoulder. Much gasbagging was done by Josh and Katie as they discussed their plans for the weekend and the intricacies of getting fuel afterhours for Katie's car.

Five hours later (two hours to drive and three hours to wait around at Lisa's house) we arrived back home at Harvey with some clear ideas about Muresk and how it might fit into people's plans. Funny though, how many actually applied for Muresk out of the eleven?



## PROBLEM SOLVING AGGIE STYLE 1998

### *Setting the scene*

There were major breakdowns on the Farm and some of the best Year 12 students were asked to assess the situation and repair the damage. The work was to be done in the Woodwork and Metal workshops.

*The following article is a transcript of the student's discussion relating to this incident.*

**MILDENHALL** was deep in thought he had done his Elvis impressions and a bit of dirty dancing and wasn't sure what should be done.

"I think the problem is related to a stink in one of the **CHAMBERS**" he said "Pass me a spanner and I'll give it a bit of a **TURNER**".

"We have already **DUNNE** that twice and didn't get it **WRIGHT**" said **HODGES**

"We need new parts, they have to come from **HOLLAND** I believe"

"Bulldust" said Tony "just carry it over to Woodwork and I'll make it out of Jarrah or if it's really difficult I'll make it out of **DI TRI**."

"You never **COE** operate," said **TAMPALINI** "you think everything can be fixed with a biscuit cutter and a few **DOWE L**" "I think we should leave it in the hay **BARNS BY** the hammer **MILLS** and just forget about it".

"I know just the **CHAP,MAN** he is from Jamaica, but his father was a **SCOTT**, I reckon he will lend **DEHAAN**" said the two **CLARKES** "Scotsmen are always really **MACKEAN**".

"I think this could be a case of sexual **HARRIS**" said **RICHARDSON**" it's as plain as black and **WHITE**, you might as well ask the old Jack **RUSSELL**."

Much discussion, squabbling and noise ensued without much hope of a workable solution to the problem.

### *The outcome*

All of the students returned to the workshops disconsolate and dispirited carrying the broken implement for assessment.

"I think you need to do some research, here are some texts and dictionaries. You can use my **WEBSTER**," said the man.

Taking from his pocket a penknife he proceeded to repair the broken implement, carefully taking small shavings from it until it was sharp and true and the lead shone and sparkled.

The student in awe of this bowed down and acknowledged the master and returned to the farm happy and enriched.



## MECHANICS TORQUE

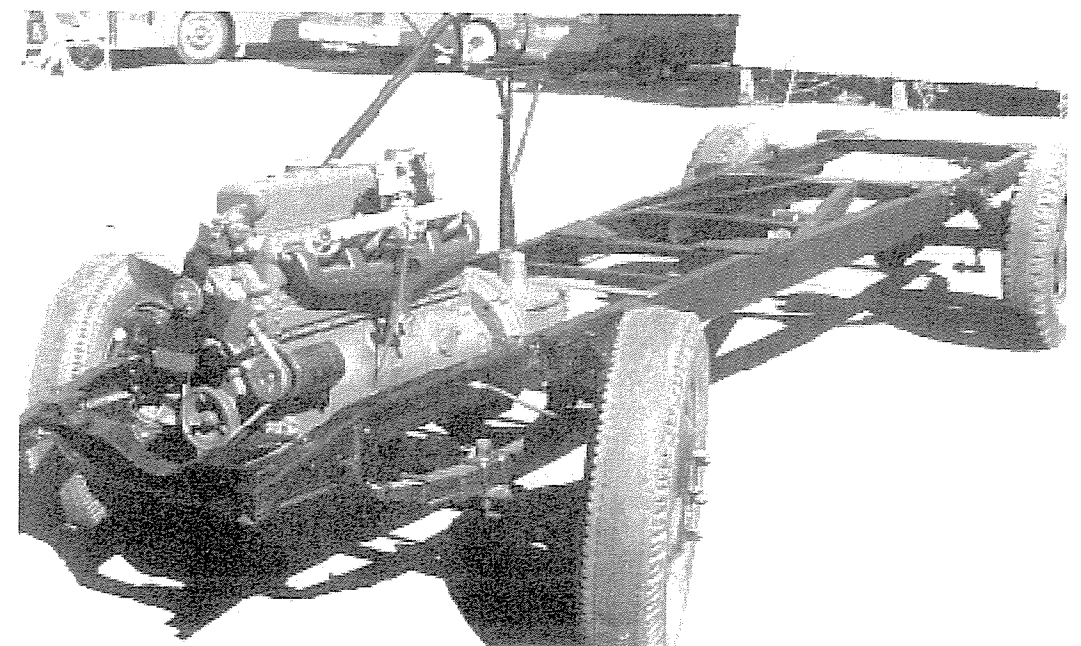
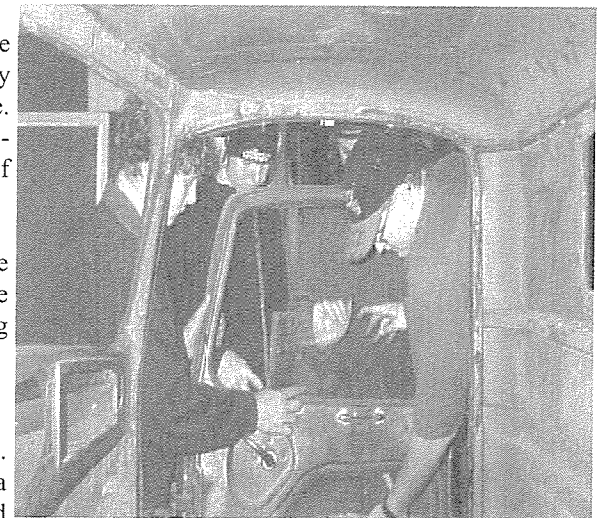
In the beginning the inlet valve opened and allowed an induction of new students, new teachers and new courses into the cylinders. As they were being sucked into the machine some felt they were scarcely in control of their lives anymore. Then the valves closed and there was no escape.

Before long the compression started to rise until the pressure reached bursting point. A few were sure they were being squeezed until they were about to explode. Fortunately someone was there with the spark of encouragement which released incredible amounts of power and really got the wheels turning with a bang.

Many worthwhile tasks were completed while the machine ran on this momentum. Notable among these were excellent progress on the vintage truck, servicing of farm vehicles and buses and many mechanical tasks too numerous and varied to list.

Now the energy for the year is almost exhausted. Soon the valves will open again and there will be a boisterous rush to escape accompanied with a loud bang.

Hopefully the momentum will continue into the beginning of a new cycle next year.



*This page is sponsored by Willmott Constructions*

## BOB

On the first day of term three, Mr Trigwell found a sick lamb that its mother had abandoned. For the first week the lamb stayed over at the farm where it was fed and looked after.

Then on the first Saturday, Fiona, Lisa and Ms Sim went over to the farm to visit the lamb. As the previous nights had been icy-cold the little lamb didn't want to drink, was unable to walk and was close to death. So Fiona and Lisa convinced Mr Trigwell and Ms Sim to let the lamb live in the girls' dorm, where he would be warm and looked after.

All the girls fell in love with him at first sight and were excited to have a lamb in the dorm. Ms Sim found a big box that we filled with hay and blankets and settled him down.

Matt then thought of calling him Bob, although later we wanted to call him Shawn.

With fourteen Mums to feed him and talk to him, and with Linda to care for him during the day, Bob slowly got better until he was able to walk.

It was agreed that Bob could stay as the campus pet provided he took up quarters outside.

Bob was well looked after. A pen was made with Bob's hay and blankets to keep him warm. Kalan even made a sign *BOB'S JOINT* to help Bob settle in better.

Bob became a big part of the Ag school family. We would always find him eating the grass near the flagpole. We thought Bob had made it through the worst of his illness.

On Thursday, 6 August, however, we found Bob laying down, fat and bloated. We assumed this would pass. Two days later, though, Bob passed away.

We are unaware of how he died as an autopsy was never carried out.

On the Saturday night, Kalan, Lisa, Kylie, Shane and Mr Isaac found a cardboard box and lined it with hay. Placing Bob inside with flowers, they buried him under the moonlight. Flowers were placed on his grave and *BOB'S JOINT* was hung on the fence above in remembrance.

All were distraught until the next day when Max was found in the channel. Healthy and loud, this lamb became our new challenge.



## CREATIVE ACADEMIA

### Social and Environmental Concerns

If a piggery is within three kilometers from town problems will occur. Two of these problems, smell and leakage are the most commonly thought about by the public. In an area so close to town the Environmental Protection Authority is likely to close you down. Here are two examples in smell and leakage;

Smell: The smell from a piggery can flow into town with the inversion currents on a cosy warm night. "Mrs Jones" may be having a nice hot cup of tea while watching Blue Heelers, her favorite show when suddenly..... "The Pong Hits Town". Poor old Mrs Jones will be put off her food for a week and her tea (not to mention Blue Heelers) will be ruined.

Pat Bloggs piggery will be shut down due to poor management (although some may say luck) by having put his piggery so close to town. Locals will be happy but poor old Pat will be broke.

Inversion currents are when there is a cold level in between two levels of warm air. In the cold level gasses are trapped inside and aren't allowed to escape. The air then moves into a gully where there is a town and the smell from the piggery will be horrendous.

Leakage: Mrs Jones is sitting by the river during a family camp. A billy is sitting behind her filled with fresh (??) water from the nearby river while she is reminiscing the days events. While she is sitting there watching a few big chunks of poo float by on there merry way from Pat Bloggs piggery then several more pass with a whole school of fish swimming upside down behind it. Mrs Jones takes the first sip of her tea and "YUK!!" it tastes like pig poo and rotting fish. What a nice way to end an evening.

The issue of leaking sewerage from the piggery is a very serious matter and an orderly cess pit must be maintained by the farmer of the piggery is in danger of being shut down (wether you are close to a river or not)

Other social and environmental issues involved with the pig industry are

Social - Cruelty,

- Keeping in small, isolated and uncouth pens.

- Employment, Creating employment but also losing jobs compared to technology

- Health Hazards for the employees (small working area, smell etc.)

Environmental

- Waste Disposal.

- Cleanliness of pig and pig pen.

*\*Section from Pig Production assignment*

By Ryan Nilsson and Fred Ancliffe



# YEAR 11 MANJIMUP HORTICULTURAL EXPO TRIP

The trip got off to a good start with the promise of a long bus trip making us particularly happy. The only thing to look forward to was the Expo itself.

We stopped near Donnybrook at a place called South-West Solar Fruits where the owners gave us a talk on the running and marketing strategies used in their business. A process which sun dries fruit into a leather is used. This talk got off to a great start with the skilful driving of Mr Slee in flattening two tires and giving one an enormous puncture, much to the amusement of his passengers. Many people ate numerous fruit leathers as we sat waiting for reinforcements. These snacks provided the impetus for a long and 'smelly' trip.

We arrived in Manjimup at around 2.30 and had some of our trusty Aggie Packs for lunch.

We set off in search for information and were temporarily stalled by the introduction of the modelling of various items, including the swimsuits. Almost all the guys were a guaranteed audience.

Apart from the modelling there were many different interesting stalls at the Expo, including that of the Colleges where I saw many students and ex-students talking to Mr Isaac on my journey around the show.

I spotted Miss Sim once having a chat with the Denmark crew whilst sampling some of Denmark Ag's wine. She seemed to have a good time.

We left the Expo, full of newfound knowledge on all things horticultural at roughly 5pm and left for the Manjimup Senior High School, the old stomping ground of Tristan Garwood, in good shape awaiting a physical game of British Bulldog.

We mucked around until our barbie tea was ready, cooked by Fred and Mr Watt. We then played that game of British Bulldog where most of us came out sore and sorry. A rather shocking movie was seen before we headed off to bed.

We awoke early to the smell of a freshly brewed barbie (and Reece from the previous day), ate breakfast and took off for the Manjimup Coolstores.

The Coolstores export apples and caulies for the local farmers. We learnt about the processes involved in doing all of this before taking home with us some souvenirs of the trip.

We then headed off to Black George Winery with Bones leading the way and a big smile on Miss Sim's face. When we got there we met a man named Mr Chinnery (who is Tristan's old English teacher) who showed us around the winery and vines and told us exactly what it is that he does. He even gave us a taste test of his wines.

Next stop was the deHaan's spud and beef farm where we also ate lunch. Mr deHaan gave us a very good talk before showing us the spuds that were growing. I thought that this was the highlight of the day.

All in all it was a good informative couple of days and we all had fun  
By Ryan Nilsson

## DENMARK SPRING CARNIVAL

### FRIDAY

The Denmark trip started out where we had left off from our excursion to the Horticultural Expo in Manjimup. The Ampol service station across the road was filled with tonnes of Year 11 students cramming in all the supplies for the 2 hour trip to Denmark.

We eventually arrived at Denmark Ag College after stopping in Denmark to gather Morry's medication. We had a look around the College and compared it to ours, what was hot and what was not. We got ourselves ready for the night at the beach, fishing off the rocks and having tea in the car park with no knives or forks. Try gutting a fish with no knife.

### SATURDAY

We were sadly woken up by Cunderdin at half past six in the morning, as we were quite tired and cranky. Bones, Morry, Fred and Roy along with Mr Watt and his brother in crime, went to their secret fishing spots along the beach while the rest of us headed out to a different beach where the events were being held. Cain, Colbey and Karl stayed at the College where they competed in the rifle shooting.

The first event was Volleyball against Narrogin, where we won the first set, and lost the next two. The flag race was a laugh, with only Wayne making it to the second round. The Ironman was the next item on the agenda with only Danny competing in it from Harvey. He did well to come first in his heat and second overall.

The Beach marathon consisted of a 5km run along the beach with Danny again our only competitor doing well to finish fourth against very strong competition. After this event we all went back to the campus for lunch where we started to go to sleep when Mr Hounslow boomed at us - "Time to get up and play softball". Softball was a blast, Boong being the star with his near homer, Tammy with her expert approach to batting and Morry with his 'hat trick' of catches. The fishing boys returned before the game in time to participate and tell us the good news of receiving second place. Also we had found out that Cain had done extremely well in the shooting with a first place, Karl and Colbey also did well. Well done boys.

Rest time until tea was good when we had a chance to socialise with the other members of the various Ag Colleges and settled into a barbecue style tea. After tea we had to split up again with the people playing table tennis, darts and indoor soccer. The Recreation Centre was a good one with Harvey playing our first competitors Morawa. Good footskills were shown by all team members - Tammy, Danny, Prosser, Bones, Wayne, Redring, Roy and Karl. We came back to the College to find the boys had won the darts competition and the girls Nicole and Dannette did well in the table tennis. Everyone was tired and we hit the sack at 9.30pm.

### SUNDAY

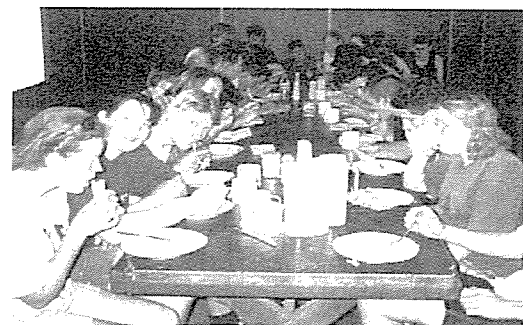
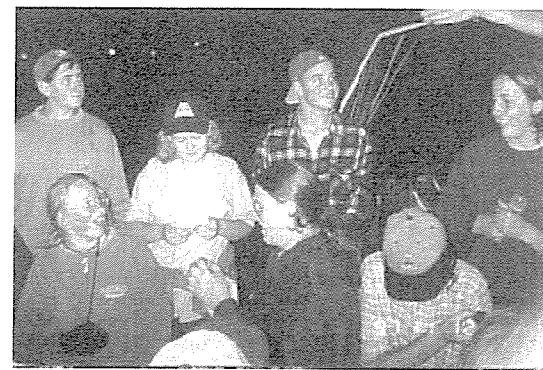
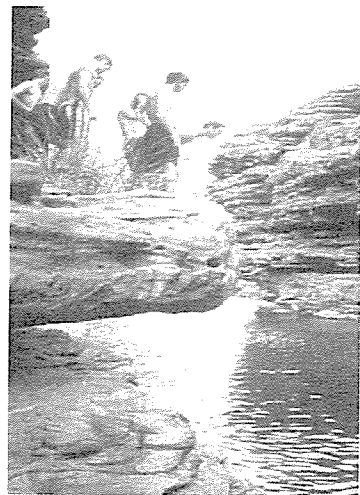
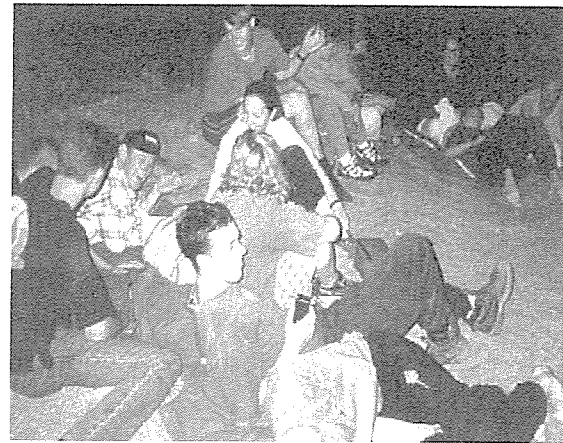
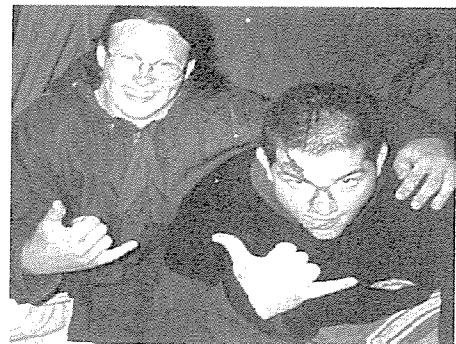
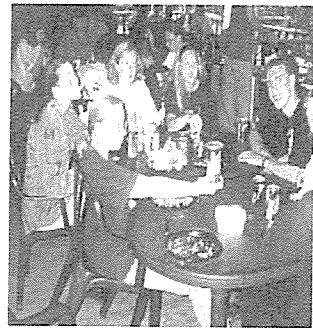
We awoke at 8am, showered and had breakfast. Bones and Danny set out in the Cross Country, across the school, where they had to jump fences and gates, climb steep hills in the beautiful surroundings. Bones ended up second across the line and Danny third. Well done boys. The next event was tennis. Tammy and Jordan, Prosser and Redring did well for the first time ever playing. The big event on Sunday was the Triathlon, we only just got a team ready in time (actually 5 mins before the brief), but it was in our favour. Two cyclists, 2 runners and 4 canoeists were needed. We were scratching for a team. Roy started off the cycle and finished around 4th with a mountain bike on hilly terrain outside the school. The swapover with Danny gained two places giving Bones a good start in second place. Cain continued the run and kept up with the leader. Fred and Morry gave it to her and passed two canoes. They gave Wayne and Colbey a good head start which managed to power us home. The most unorganised triathlon team there and we won!

I would personally like to thank all the staff who went on the trip for their time, effort and their persistence to help encourage us at all times. Thankyou Mr Hounslow, Mr Watt, Mrs Bicknell, Mrs Nottle and Mrs Hardy and to all the students that participated on the weekend. We make a great team don't we?

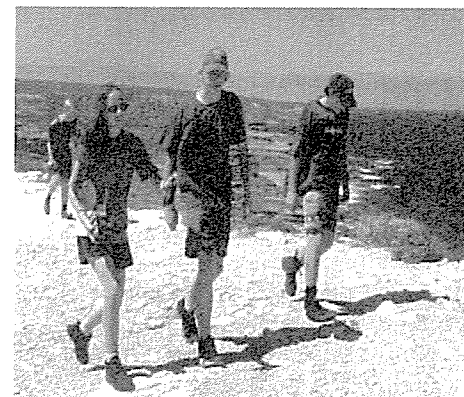
By Danny Hartnup

*This page is sponsored by South West Irrigation*

# KALBARRI 1997



# KALBARRI 1998



## Graduation Speech 5 November 1998

I would have graduated from an all girls' college  
I would have graduated with 120 other girls  
And I would have graduated with a "C" average  
But I didn't .....

I found Katie and now I'll admit I followed you here But look where it got me!  
Who would have thought I would be standing here on graduation day delivering my very own valedictory speech to my fellow graduating friends?  
So you want to know what life was like as a Melon and how we became Aggies? As a Melon you don't always get much of a say. Kylie remember when we were expected to live together and we'd never even met before? And do you remember when you were on Dairy and certain people, Katie and Sam, kept us awake while they played basketball nextdoor until 11pm? And speaking of Dairy... don't think that the country kids know it all. It took Kristie one morning an hour and a half to get the cows to the dairy while battling to stay on her feet after she had fallen in the mud. But she could have been like Jess and just not turned up at all.

And while at Ag school, we learnt to solve problems on the spot. Jess and Josh can account for this. Remember when you had to wade through that river of slop to rescue the pigs? We remember the smell.

We also discovered how humour can get you through a long day. And for each day that we've spent together there is a story to tell. Each person will leave filled with memories of each other and of the experiences that turned us from Melons to Aggies.

As agricultural graduates we leave here today with unlimited knowledge that we can use for ourselves and offer to others as our lives unfold before us. Some people came here not realising that they had strengths and abilities; that they had something to give. Some had come from the city and knew next to nothing about life in the country and hard work - I guess I was just like that.

Now, after two years, I've discovered what an Ag school is, and become Captain of that Ag school, gained friends all over the South-West and have job opportunities coming out of my ears. I have mastered the journey from Melon to Aggie. And I take with me many precious memories.

To our parents, I bet you're thinking two years went so fast.  
To the staff, thanks for your patience but I bet you're thinking two years couldn't have got any slower.  
And to my fellow graduates, remember all the fun times, the mischief, the knowledge, the friends.

Good luck in the future.

Lisa de Haan



## GRADUATION DAY

The day we've all been waiting for  
Us aggies are set to go  
We wait for a sign then take the lead  
For the start of our leavers show

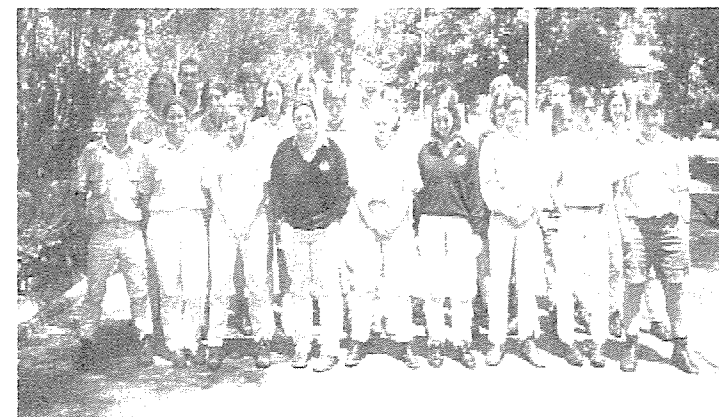
As we walk with pride in our uniforms  
We think of the days long past  
The days we spent at Harvey Ag  
They've all gone so bloody fast

Our memories of camps, excursions and trips  
Of the days when this place was a bore  
And the dangerous things such as Pete and the rock  
At our Kalbarri camp the year before

The fights and the friends  
Teachers and staff  
Always willing to lend a hand  
Or have a chat and have a laugh

So now as we sit here  
We can look back and say  
That those two hardy years  
Add up to our *GRADUATION DAY!*

*Joshua Mildenhall*  
*Year 12 student 1998*



## THE CLASS OF '98

This privileged group of young men and women have come to us from Perth in the north and as far away as Pemberton in the south. We have put significant amount of time and effort into these individuals over the past two years, with the occasional thank you. Now, the end is nie and the time is right for them to grow wings and fly off to make something of themselves.

Whilst under the charge of the Harvey Agricultural College our students are offered an immense assortment of experiences which all goes to making a Harvey graduate a very employable commodity.

The effort of an extremely hard working group of teachers including the likes of Mr Slee, Ms Sim and Ms Akkari have provided students with a thorough understanding of various aspects of the agricultural industry. Cast your minds back to Merribrook and abseiling followed by Wagin Woolorama, Dowerin Field Day, the Senior First Aid Course, culminating with the Kalbarri-Pastoral excursion. That's only some of Year 11 fun. As Year 12's you visted Perth with the "Farm to Plate tour", Work Experience, Country week, Farm Skills Competition, Sports Carnival at Cunderdin, Royal and Harvey shows and our College Field Day. Combined with these outings, teaching staff took students through key subject areas including Animal & Plant Production, Senior English, Marketing & Management and Maths in Practice. In fact a very progressive and beneficial program, resulting in over 90% of our students receiving jobs on graduation.

There have been some notable events during this group's time at Harvey. The outstanding contributions made by Matthew Chambers (Dux) must be mentioned here. The arrival of James Mills has also added a little 'spice' in the air, especially in regard to his quest for agricultural knowledge. Another trump card was second prize in the inaugural Value Adding Quest to Tor Clarke, Matthew Chambers and Fiona Tampalini. To all students we congratulate you on your contributions over the past 2 years.

The best of luck to you all. Harvey, no matter how you currently feel, has been your home for the past 2 years. The friends you have made will be life long, many being present at your 21<sup>st</sup> and your wedding.

We love you all and hope to one day see you return to a reunion of the 1998 Year 12 group.

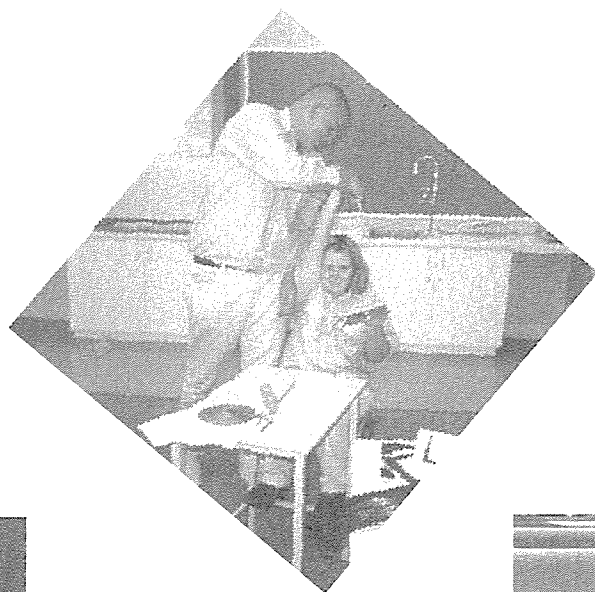
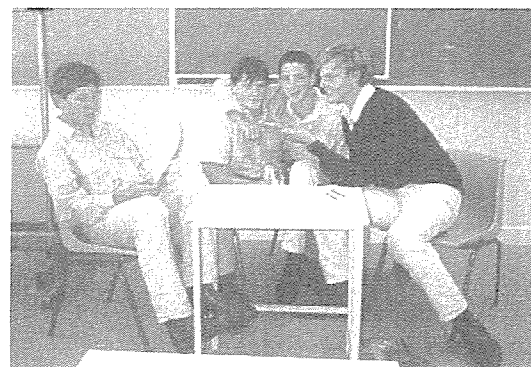
Best of luck.

Jeff Whittock  
HOD Curriculum



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## 1998 STAFF

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### ASST FARM SUPERVISOR

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