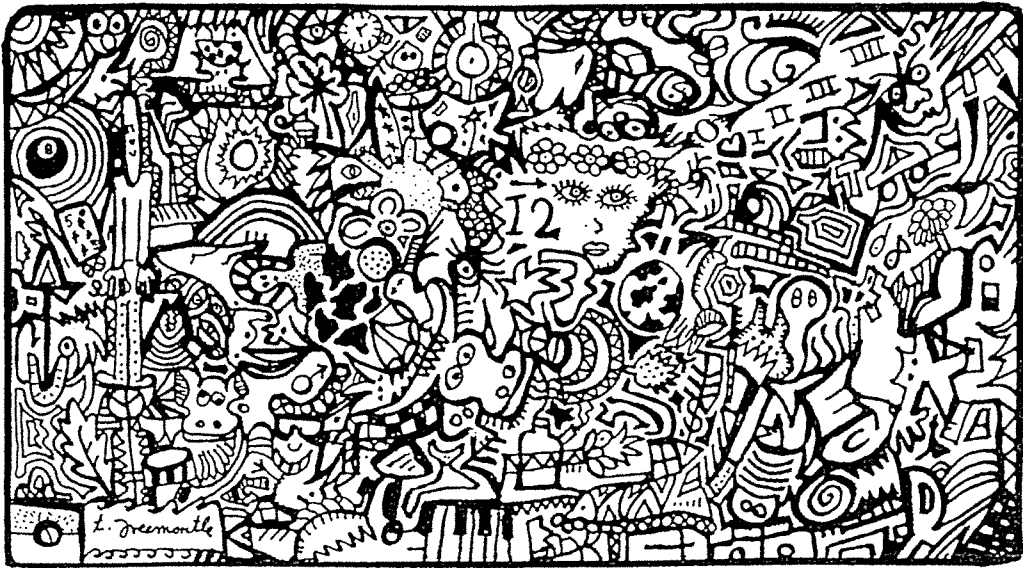
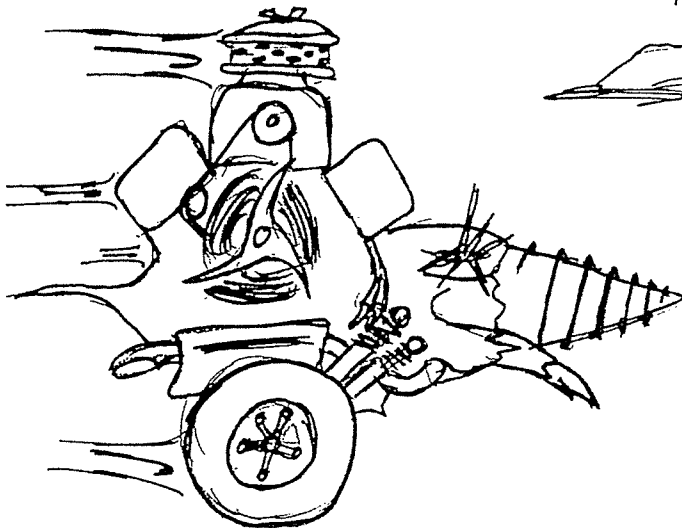
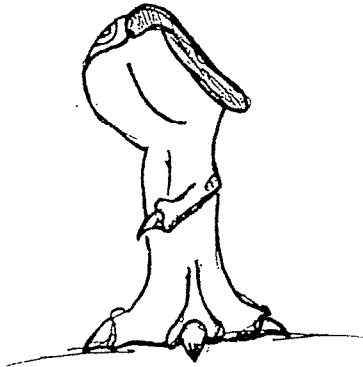
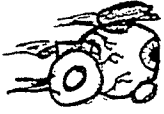


# AG SKOOOL DAZE



# 1996



# ART WORK

BY  
LUKE SMITH

## Bernie Has Her Say

Well although the days have dragged on, our time together has flown, and over the past two years, we have formed many close friendships and bonds which will last all through our lifetimes.

When I think back, I tend to only remember the good times, but then again there have been so many of them that they are hard to forget. I'll ask you to cast your mind back to our start at Ag. School and the friends we've gained and lost. Who could forget William Delaporte and his Laser, David Ugle and his pants, which I swear were missing elastic, Blair Cain and the night he and Jodi had their first kiss between the boys dorms, Michael McDonald and his tapeworm, Lea Pread who had no shortage of self-esteem, Brett Reigert the walking mouth, Daniel Burgess, who never quite understood the meaning of the word insolence and John Robertson the biker from hell.

We've lost quite a few, however we've also gained some. Jason Abbott who we fondly call Minkas and Kris Dawe who swears he didn't do it.

We can't forget our teachers and the one person I'm sure I'll remember for the rest of my life is Miss Akkarri and the way we all thought our lives were over the first time she walked into our classes. All the projected fear from someone who can't quite keep her sneakers gripped to the softball field.

Mr Slee, I have to say I'm sorry, actually we are all sorry. It must be hard trying to teach Cash Flow Statements and Profit and Loss Statements to a bunch of blank faces and a certain redhead with a bit of a bang. But Mr Slee I have to say that through all this you can be rest assured that if they ever invent a power walking race complete with files, you'll take the trophy! Don't go burning out those sneakers before your years are through.

By the way is anyone out there looking for tips on keeping bees. Mrs Rhodes is a full bottle on the subject or you can see her for a quick chat, yeah right. But Mrs Rhodes, we loved her and plus there was never a shortage of food in the fridge.

Taking a walk through the grounds of Harvey Ag, you may find yourself becoming tranquil and at peace with the universe.... that is of course until we are let out after tea, upon which the possums you so adoringly admired became vicious, on edge, fur balls ready to attack at any minute, and the cries of adolescent rebellion ring through the once still air.

This yahooing is closely followed by an able house master or mistress warning ten minutes to prep and ablutions everyone. These comments usually comes from the man who is so sure we are all just dying to get up at 5.30 am and do a 10km run, Mr Hounslow. I'm sure I'll thank you one day.

Although they've kept quite a close eye on us, the house staff just couldn't seem to stop those indians from circling the girl's dorms just before midnight. Of course this also resulted in a 10km run.

Friendships, relationships, foes, that is how the pattern is formed at Harvey Ag, and that's just over breakfast. Mealtimes yes they were always a laugh, especially when Kris forgot what flavour minties are.

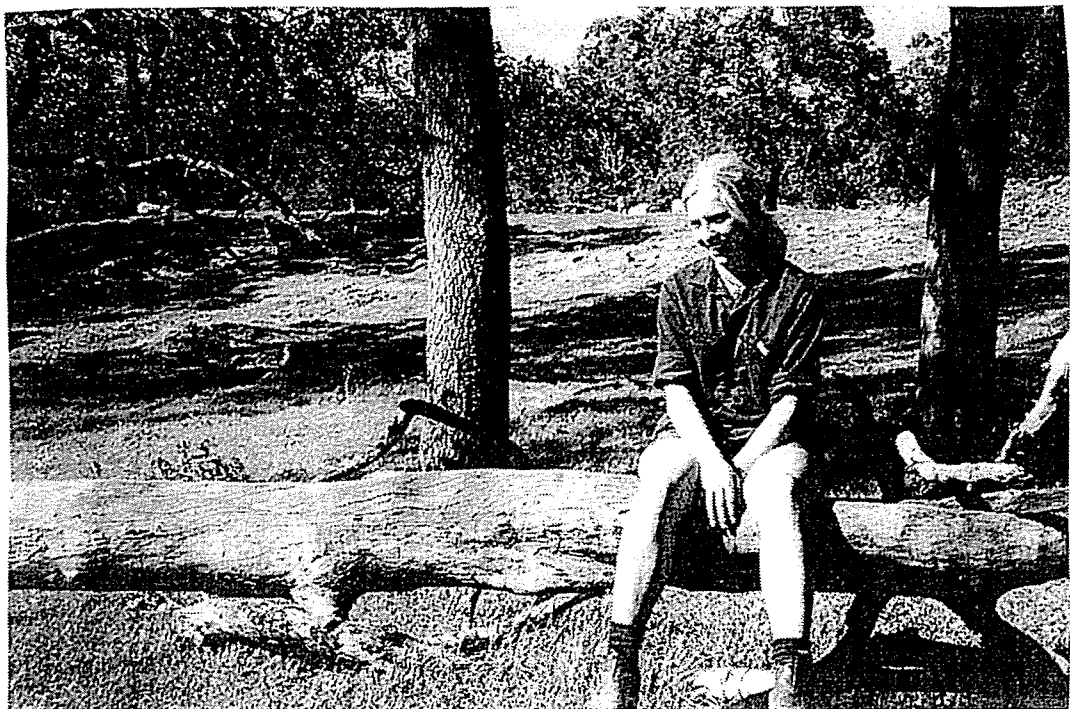
Ripping pockets off soon became the craze and poor Vernon got a bit of a surprise when mine became his target. I don't know who was more shocked Vern, Mr Winter or poor ragged me. But like they say, there is always someone worse off than you and I realised this when I saw Luke after the wrath of Preston and his KDX.

It has been an interesting two years with many significant activities, such as the Kalbarri tour. Yes Jodi and Brad, I don't mind a shower or two every now and then either, and Mrs Bicknell, chockie bickie as we like to call you. After that trip I understood why you are so attached to that umbrella of yours, and this year remember slip,slop,slap!! This brings me to remember swearing and our punishment for it. We still haven't quite understood where the punishment in that really is.

The last housemaster I want to talk about is Mr Stagbouer although he has left he is still very much apart of our life at Harvey Ag. Every time I walk into the stable I expect to see that patterned jumper of his but am suprised to see Mr Isaac. A super housemaster but bearing a scary resemblance to a character from the bible. Mr Stagbouer was a saviour and I'm sure we'll never forget in a hurry how all of our hearts skipped a beat when Miss Hueppauff stalled the big bus across the highway forcing Mr Stagbouer to come to the rescue. He was the king of double clutching - and he is sadly missed.

Miss Kuypers and Miss Huepauff , I haven't forgotten you and for some reason I don't think you will forget us, but I hear a rumour going around that you're leaving. We couldn't have been that bad could we? Although you both having to constantly remind us to have showers, not to write letters in prep, and basically trying to keep track of eleven girls with mischeif on our minds, could be more than a little stressful.

Basically even though we are whingers I'm sure we'll all be sad to leave, and once in a while, we'll cast our minds back to our time as Aggies and Melons and have to smile.



## **HEAD OF DEPARTMENT'S PEN**

Another group of year 12 students have completed their two years at Harvey Agricultural Campus. Well Done!

For you, the end is paramount. The pleasure will be forthcoming in the form of a suitable job, apprenticeship or further tertiary study. The community will be glad to have you as one of its fine, upstanding members. You are self disciplined, confident, literate and numerate, well groomed and offer a huge array of skills to future employers.

Over the time in Residential School, many things have happened. In terms of overall time residential life is 65% of your total time at school. This has involved getting to know 24 young adults, who will be either great friends and possibly work mates for the rest of your life. You have closely lived with your supervisors during this time and learnt or been taught the socially acceptable behaviour that will be taken right through your life. Some would say the residential aspect of Agricultural school has been the difficult part. Even so it will place you in good stead to have a successful life and career.

Other areas include the classroom and workshop. Teachers have given you all sorts of projects, assignments and problems to solve. Some of the material has been interesting, some you think has no relevance. Funnily enough, in good time, the material or skills that you did not think was important in 1995-96 may actually be a pre-requisite for that job or course you wish to undertake. In fact it may get you that job.

On farm you have been exposed to the abattoir, pigs, horticulture, dairy and beef cattle, poultry sheep and a variety of general farm jobs. Some of you think that you can handle machinery and vehicles with confidence, others accept that safety and care are crucial to your welfare. Obviously, there is still a long way to go for all of you with the interested farm skills. You have been exposed to a large number of farm activities which enables you to get a farm related job in an area that is of particular interest.

Students have been involved in a variety of extra activities as well. Think back to the Brunswick Expo, Merribrook Adventure Camp, The North-West tour, Wagin Woolarama, Autumn and Spring Carnival, Ram Judging at Williams, Harvey Show and the Diesel Mechanics and the First Aid courses.

Residential Staff have been involved - having organised meals and your welfare on these occasions. Each and everyone of you has gained something from these activities, some things which you may share with family and friends, and even pass on to your children.

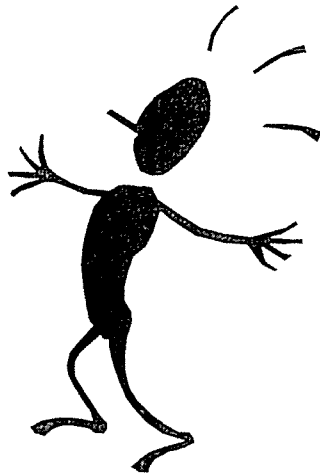
In closing I would like to give you an example of why it is essential you do not "Close any doors". We know some of you wish to become diesel mechanics, and hopefully you will find an apprenticeship, but don't just think this is the place to work for the rest of your life. For instance, there are wheat belt farmers who have a full time mechanic on their properties to service the tractor, header and a variety of engines "Spraying Units". In the Pilbara and around mining sites at Kalgoorlie, good diesel mechanics are also required, and the pay more than compensates you for the sacrifices that might need to be made.

Life is a "Window of Opportunity", so please don't ever shut that window.

Good Luck to year twelves in your future endeavours. It has been a pleasure to teach you and we look forward to catching up with you in the future.

Cheers.

Jeff Whittock



## Aggie Harvest of "96"

When we arrived at Harvey Ag. Campus, we were small insignificant seeds in a packet. We were then carefully picked out by two special caretakers (commonly called Mr Hounslow and Mr Stagbouer) and individually planted into our little box. These boxes were in two long rows known as Stirling and Logue dorms. During the first few months of growth each seed was cared for and their identities and personalities were seen for the first time. The seeds continued to grow and we ripened into "Melons". There was to be more special attention from the other staff, these being Mrs Rhodes, Mr & Mrs Bicknell, Miss Kuypers and Miss Hueppauff. All of these people nurtured us and threw on the dynamic lifter when it was needed and even removed the weeds.

We were then introduced to the teaching staff and it was then that our teachers realised the challenges ahead of them. Imagine this... walking into a classroom everyday to face 30 unmotivated, mindless melons. Making it through each day was a challenge especially contesting with a fly supplied ant farm along the window sill and numerous minds off with the fairies.

As the year rolled on by and winter set in we were well watered and definitely well fed thanks to the lovely kitchen staff.

The end of the year was near, and many melons were producing runners which were getting caught and tangled in many difficult situations, but thankfully the principal horticulturalist of the garden, Mrs Saunders was there to prune and shape all of her little "Melons" thus ensuring they were kept on the straight and narrow.

After an eight week short summer of rest and relaxation the "Melons" returned to flourish and bloom as the more prestigious species "Aggies". In order to become "Aggies" we had to survive the big, rough and tough farm staff led by their fearless and ruthless leader Mr Edgerton-Green. To prepare us for this we were relying on the skills of Mr McManus and Mr Webster in the Manual Arts Department.

We were finally the big guys of the school and we were here to make an impression, so in came the reinforcements. We welcomed Mr Issac and Mrs Nottle. They were to be our victims of sleepless nights and extremely long weekends.

The past two years of our education at this school has prepared us for the challenges of life that lay ahead after the harvest. And now as we leave the security of our well cared for garden patch, the question has to be asked, will we top the market? Only time will tell.

Reflecting back on our period of growth we see that living with the same group of people for two years has built some very strong friendships which will continue on after we leave here today.

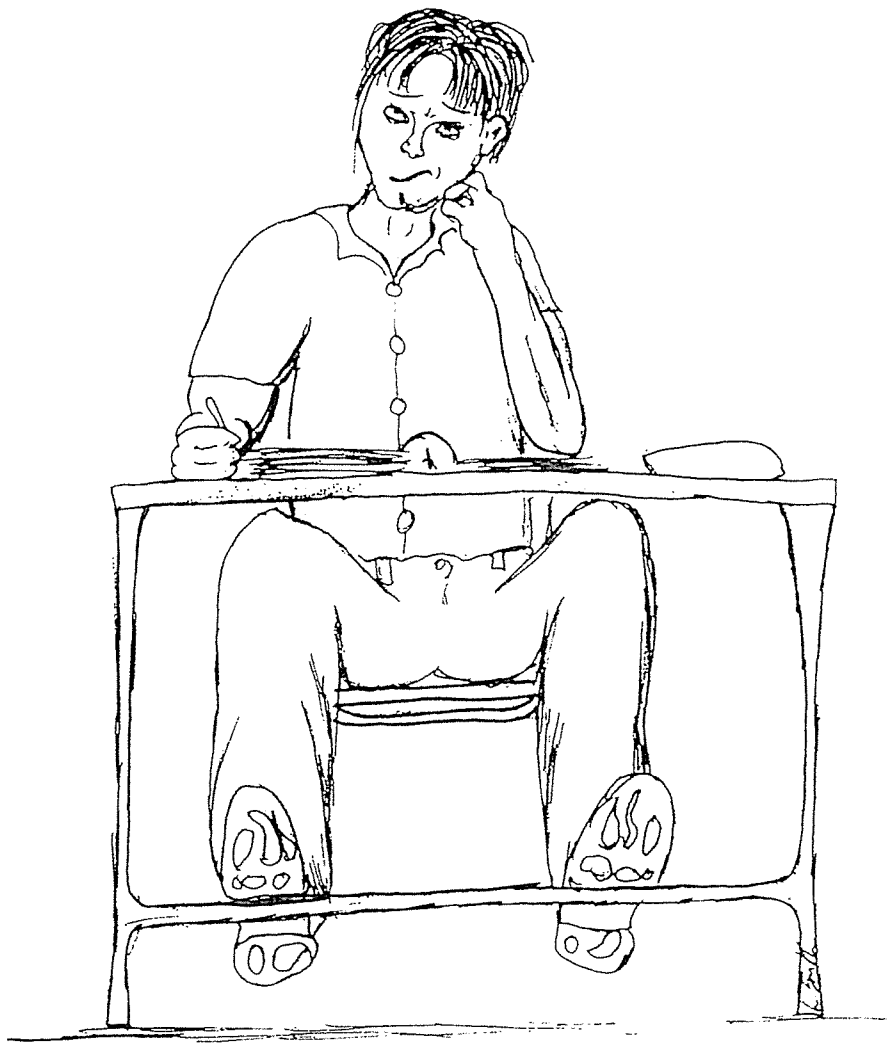
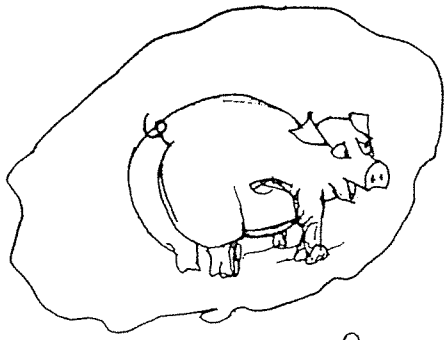
So...pause...with friendships in hand and lessons learnt, we say, from Donk, Stix, Mincus, Bones and all the other "Aggies of 96" Thankyou to:

- Mrs Saunders and Mr Whittock for their leadership.
- The teaching staff for their insight into agriculture.
- The residential staff for being our second Mums and Dads.
- The Farm and Manual Arts staff for the many practical skill instilled into us.
- The Kitchen staff for the unforgettable country meals.
- And a special thanks to the Cleaning and Laundry staff who endured the toughest job of keeping our sock draws full and our clothes clean.

Everyone has enjoyed their two years at Harvey Ag. School and there will be memories for us all which we will never forget. Thankyou to everyone from the class of '96.

Russell Hansen  
School Captain (Ag. Campus)





# HARVEY AG. SCHOOL

## CLASS OF 1996

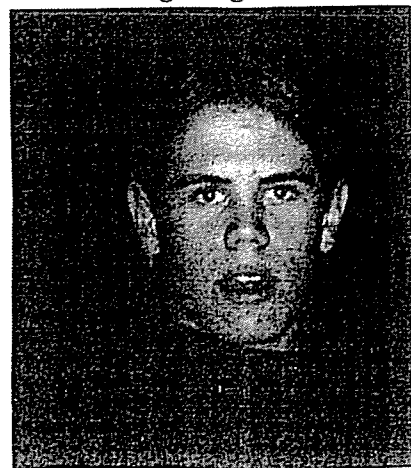


# Student Profile

**Name:** Jason Abbott  
**Nickname:** Minkas  
**Phone Number:** (09) 377 4564  
**Address:** 22 Bradley Way Lockridge 6054  
**Ambition:** To be a farm worker or own a farm, find a wonderful lady, get married and breed little minkasas.  
**Memorable Moment:** Learning to hear and talk again.  
**Favourite Saying:** You're going to have to pay for that.  
**Achievements:** Being the Canteen Manager,  
Getting my licence,  
Starting school again,  
Reading and Writing.  
**Comment:** I'll miss the place but life goes on and the world is waiting out there for everyone.



**Name:** Jarrad Blackburn  
**Nickname:** Bones  
**Phone Number:** (097) 331 456  
**Address:** Brockman Rd Cookernup 6218  
**Ambition:** Enjoy Life,  
Own a perfect 1 Tonner,  
Live down south and surf all day, everyday.  
**Memorable Moment:** Getting suspended on my birthday.  
**Favourite Saying:** This is too hard for me.  
**Achievements:** Sally Robertson  
Motorbike riding through the bush with Preston and never getting hurt.  
**Comments:** KX blows away a KDX - Right Donk!

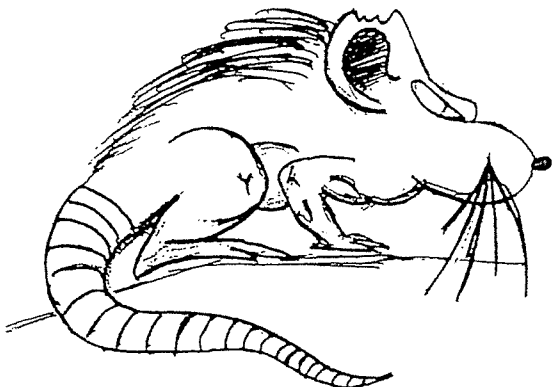


# Student Profile

**Name:** Rhett Blunsdon  
**Nickname:** P.E.G  
**Phone Number:** (097) 292 087  
**Address:** PO Box 291 Harvey 6220  
**Ambition:** To own a HSV.  
**Memorable Moment:** Hungry Jacks after hockey training one night.  
**Favourite Saying:** Yeah, Get a head.  
**Comment:** Life is too short so live it to the fullest



**Name:** Preston Brett  
**Nickname:** Donk  
**Phone Number:** (097) 335 179  
**Address:** PO Box 34 Yarloop 6218  
**Ambition:** Represent Australia in Enduro Riding.  
**Memorable Moment:** Smoking the Gator up  
**Favourite Saying:** Why don't you eat up and I'll tell ya.  
**Comment:** KDX 200.



# Student Profile

**Name:** Justin Cash  
**Nickname:** Cashy  
**Phone Number:** (097) 331 864  
**Address:** 19 Pitt Street, Hamel 6215  
**Ambition:** Get a good job,  
Own a HSV Ute or Sedan  
**Memorable Moment:** Watching Vernon fall out of the door of the bus while it was moving.  
**Favourite Saying:** I'd like to see that.  
**Comment:** What do ya think this is "Country Week"



**Name:** Kris Dawe  
**Nickname:** Dawey  
**Phone Number:** 018 09821  
**Address:** C/O Lancelin, PO Lancelin 6044  
**Ambition:** Bail this joint, and get a real life. (soon)  
**Memorable Moment:** Once in a lifetime experience at 95 Leavers Party with young Treasure's big brother.  
**Favourite Saying:** Bonidle Bungarra.  
**Achievements:** Made it to final year of school,  
Top student in Woodwork.  
**Comment:** When I leave, I'm going to be lost without my doona.



# Student Profile

**Name:** Ben Fox  
**Nickname:** Head  
**Phone Number:** (097) 761 230  
**Address:** Po Box 39, Pemberton 6260  
**Memorable Moment:** Buying my first car.  
**Favourite Saying:** Ahh Get Out.  
**Achievement:** Completing year 12  
**Comment:** Get ahead mate.

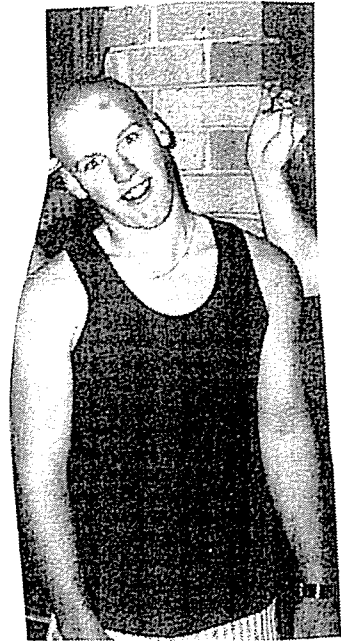


**Name:** Russell Hansen  
**Nickname:** Russ  
**Phone Number:** (09) 228 0995  
**Address:** 1/80 Loftus Street, Leederville 6007  
**Ambition:** To leave school and live a comfortable life.  
**Memorable Moment:** African Tour in 1995  
**Favourite Saying:** So, how are ya?  
**Achievement:** To walk as quick as Mr Slee  
**Comment:** Seeya at the Leavers Party.



# Student Profile

**Name:** Vern Knapton  
**Nickname:** Big Fella  
**Phone Number:** (097) 641 313  
**Address:** PO Box 47, Greenbushes 6254  
**Ambition:** Become a beef farmer back down in Balingup.  
Have the same coloured hair as Justin Cash.  
**Memorable Moment:** Too funny for this book.  
**Favourite Saying:** Can't be repeated  
**Comment:** Too many words could be censored.



**Name:** John Moroney  
**Nickname:** Moroney/ Terence/ JBG  
**Phone Number:** (09) 531 2095  
**Address:** Lot 50 Mc Larty Road, Pinjarra 6208  
**Ambition:** To go sky diving.  
To be happy  
**Memorable Moment:** Throwing Bungarra in the river on his birthday.  
**Favourite Saying:** Yeah True Story  
**Achievement:** The HQ  
**Comment:** Capital OP job



# Student Profile

**Name:** Patrick Napoli  
**Nickname:** Nipples  
**Phone Number:** (097) 263 284  
**Address:** Seven Hills Road, Roelands 6226  
**Ambition:** Win Kukerin  
**Favourite Saying:** Yup Yup Yup Yup Ya hole.  
**Achievements:** Never been suspended.  
Kept a goatee for more than a week.  
**Comment:** If the fly drops more than six inches.



**Name:** Bernie Pearson  
**Nickname:** Bez / Smelly  
**Phone Number:** (09) 447 7951  
**Address:** 79 Lilburne Road, Duncraig 6023.  
**Ambition:** To get really fat and wear floral ponchos.  
**Memorable Moment:** Falling into the channel (with Sally) and accidentally floating to the horse paddock.  
**Favourite Saying:** How about you all stop watching TV and pay attention to me for a while  
**Achievement:** Kris and I walked all the way from farm today without one biff.  
**Comment:** Honestly, we found the cigarette and the lighter in a plastic lunch bag.



## Student Profile

**Name:** Sally Robertson

**Nickname:** Terry

**Phone Number:** (097) 281 154

**Address:** 69 Trusty Place, Dardanup 6236

**Ambition:** To leave school. 12 years is too much for me.

**Memorable Moment:** Setting fire to part of the Ag school.

**Favourite Saying:** I don't have one.

**Achievement:** Jarrad

**Comment:** I don't have one of those either.



**Name:** Stuart Sagers

**Nickname:** Dougy

**Phone Number:** (09) 417 3919

**Address:** PO Box 3146, Jandkot 6164

**Ambition:** To make first million by the time I'm 30.

**Memorable Moment:** Corrolling Along.

**Favourite Saying:** About that.

**Comment:** Have a nice day.



# Student Profile

**Name:** Jodi Schreurs

**Nickname:** Redd

**Phone Number:** (09) 581 6501

**Address:** 34 Mulga Drive, Mandurah 6210

**Ambition:** To get out of Ag school, without getting myself into any more trouble.

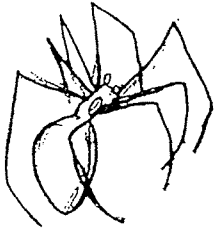
**Memorable Moment:** When Brad Steele and Kris Dawe stuck my head in the toilet.

Falling off my horse in front of everyone at the Harvey Show 95

**Favourite Saying:** I don't get it

**Achievement:** I'm working on it

**Comment:** Come on girls, lets go weeds collecting.



**Name:** Brad Scott

**Nickname:** Scotty

**Phone Number:** (097) 957 443

**Address:** R.M.B 406, Boyanup 6237

**Ambition:** Enjoy life and work on my own farm.

**Memorable Moment:** Been caught when on a dorm raid.

**Favourite Saying:** Bernie, once more.

**Achievement:** Learning to play songs on the drums.

**Comment:** At last! Finished school.



# Student Profile

**Name:** Michael Skipworth

**Nickname:** Sticks

**Phone Number:** (09) 386 5233

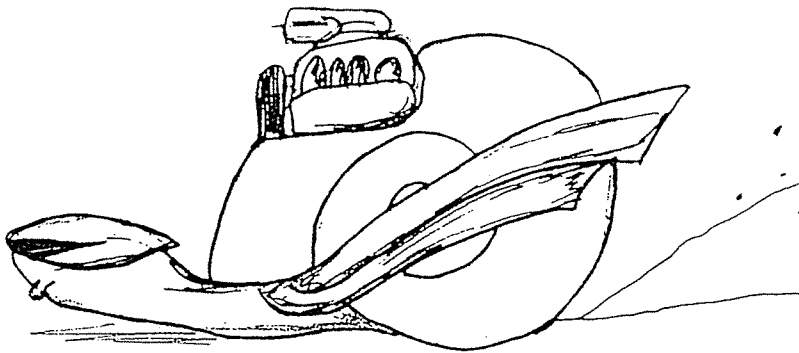
**Address:** 27 Broome Street, Nedlands 6009

**Ambition:** To get a job and race my mountain bike.

**Memorable Moment:** When Robbo threw a chair at Ben Fox and smashed Reigerts window.

**Achievement:** Getting a B in mechanics

**Comment:** I can't wait to finish year 12



**Name:** Luke Smith

**Nickname:** Spiffo

**Phone Number:** (097) 331 155

**Address:** 15 Callinga Street Hamel 6215

**Ambition:** To pass school.

**Memorable Moment:** Pass

**Favourite Saying:** Pass

**Achievement:** Pass

**Comment:** G-Day



# Student Profile

**Name:** Brad Steele

**Nickname:** Mr Sparkle

**Phone Number:** (097) 712 304

**Address:** 17 Rae Street, Manjimup 6258

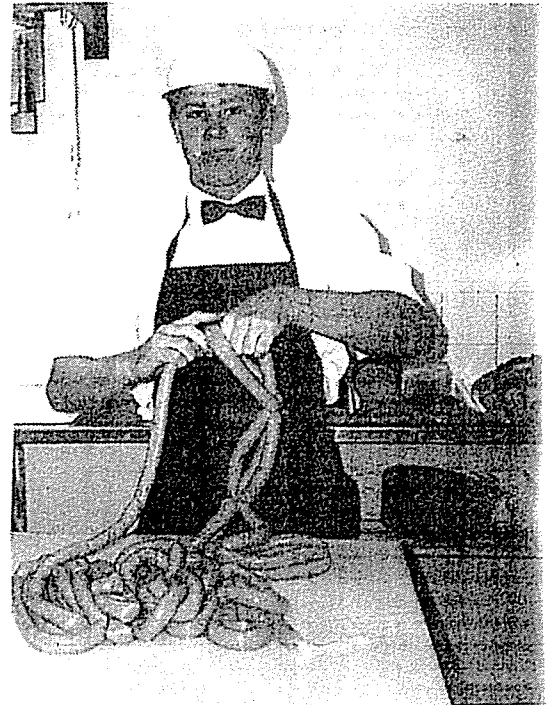
**Ambition:** To be a successful achiever in engineering and to be able to maintain a regular horticultural crop.

**Memorable Moment:** Reigert's Party  
Making a frog broach  
Insect Dictionary  
Owning a pet scorpion

**Favourite Saying:** What's the purpose in your miserable life?

**Achievements:** Sky Diving;  
Para-sailing;  
Bungie jumping;  
Hang gliding;  
Lion Taming;  
Finger Painting;  
Ballroom dancing.

**Comments:** It's about time, it's over.



**Name:** Jessica Welsh

**Nickname:** Jess

**Phone Number:** (09) 495 1865

**Address:** PO Box 199, Kelmscott 6111

**Ambition:** Live long and Prosper.

**Memorable Moment:** When the judges at Wagin Woolarama announced my name for 4th place in Merino ram Judging.

**Favourite Saying:** Shut up Kris!

**Achievement:** Hopefully to complete this Yearbook on time.

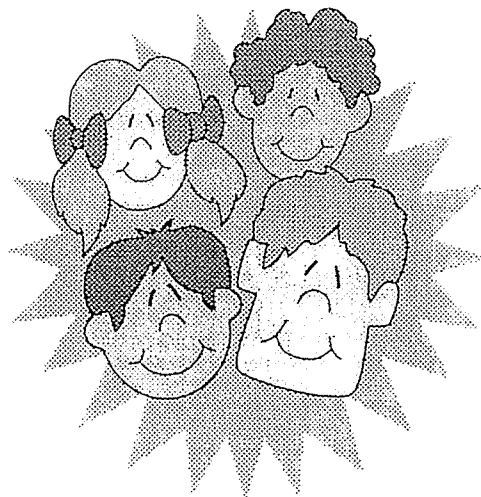
**Comment:** Life's a bitch and so am I.



## FAMOUS COMMENTS

Justin Cash: What do you think this is Country Week.  
John Moroney: True Story.  
Russell Hansen: What's that. So how are ya anyway.  
Jodi Schreurs: I don't get it.  
Kris Dawe: Don't you love me anymore.  
Jessica Welsh: Oh that's so unfair.  
Jarrad Blackburn: Oh come on Saz don't be like that.  
Sally Robertson: Jarrad. Leave me alone.  
Stuart Saggars: Bring it up Scottie. I'll shoot you're head in Smell.

Brad Scott: You just watch it.  
Vernon Knapton: SSSSSSSSSlubrious. Capital "P" Effort.  
Bernadette Pearson: Watch me do this.  
Ben Fox: Get a head mate.  
Luke Smith: Huh  
Jason Abbott: Your going to have to pay for that.  
Michael Skipworth: Piss off Steely. I'm not your type.  
Brad Steele: What's your purpose in your miserable life.  
Preston Brett: KDX 200. Good morning and welcome.  
Rhett Blunsdon: Where's Sash  
Patrick Napoli: Yup Yup Ya hole



## PRE-BALL FEVER

Last week I am certain of this fact, our school was overcome by pre-ball fever, a sort of tension mixed with excitement that hung in the air, as us girls tried to sort out our hair appointments, make up, corsages, what jewellery we should wear (the list is truly endless).

Meanwhile the boys just tried to make us happy. I think the worst of the hassles started when we all had to decide what we wanted to do after the ball. It was around then, I nearly hit the roof. I was ready to spit my dummy in the dirt and refuse to go to the ball (I was serious too). I mean the months and months of preparations with a hundreds of dollars spent for what? Four hours where I look like a spac, dancing and getting compared to the runt next to me in the clingy red dress. No way not for me thanks.

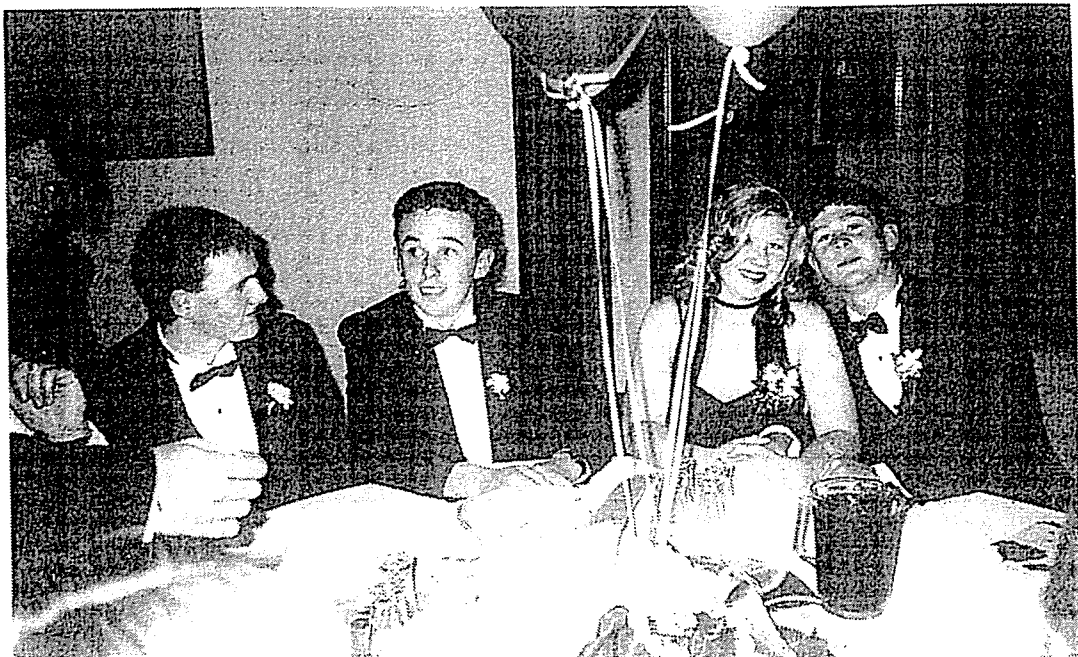
Anyway I was just about ready to chuck in the towel, when I realised that it was in fact pre-ball fever that I was suffering, and then I started to look forward to my year 12 ball. It was the big one after all and certainly worth all the effort.

The night arrived and everything was going perfectly. When we got to the Lighthouse, I thought I'd burst with excitement. It was better than I imagined. Decorated appropriately for it's theme ARABIAN NIGHTS. At about 9:15 pm the band NO WAY OUT began playing and meanwhile Anne-Marie was busy taking photo's of us happy little chickens.(The highlight of my night as it turned out). I didn't have to worry too much about my dancing as quite a show was put on by a certain 70's guru.

And Mr and Mrs Suanders - Wow I really never knew you had it in you.

The Belle and Beau awards were taken away by Lauren Blackburn and Rhett Blunsdon.

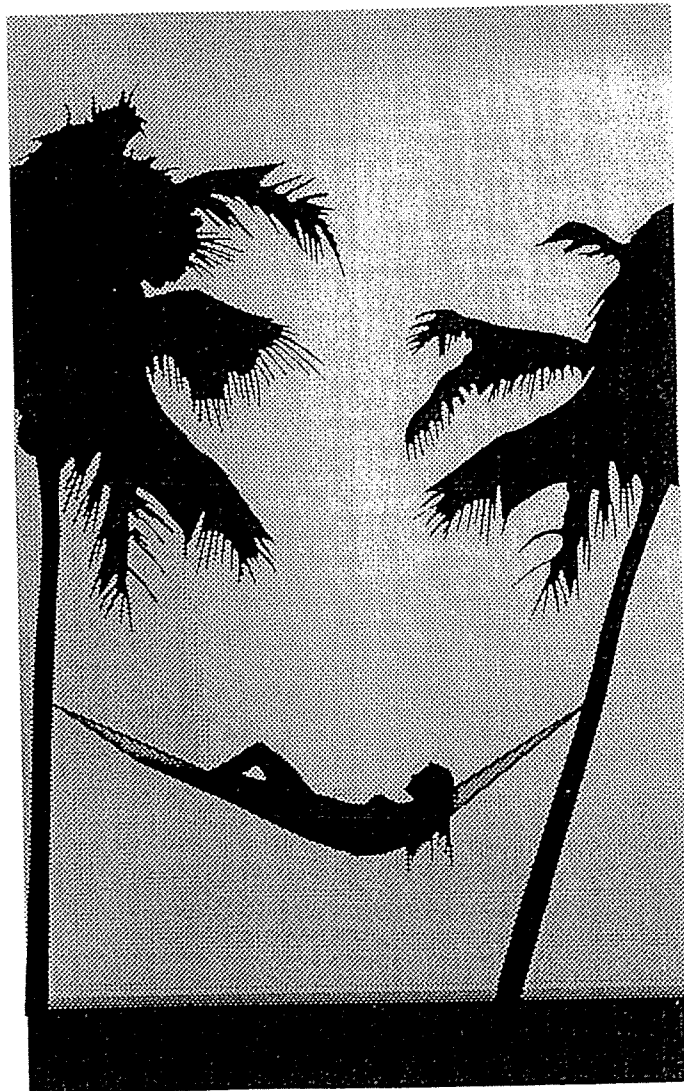
A happy surprise - Mr Stagbouer showed up and we were all in awe of him once again. We all love him. It was a very successful night and I must give my sincere thanks to all the organisers especially those that did the decorations, although they didn't last long on the aggies table. They were brilliant.



# FORGIVEN

A ray of sun shines  
through a hate cloud of black  
forgiveness accepted  
friendships taken back  
a heart reaches out again  
those lives entertained  
my trust is with you  
and yours is mine  
we will walk once again and  
I'll take you to reason  
troubles avoided  
give you something to believe in.

BERNIE PEARSON



## TRIAL OF BRAD SCOTT

The court was left speechless when the jury brought the verdict back after countless hours of tribunal.

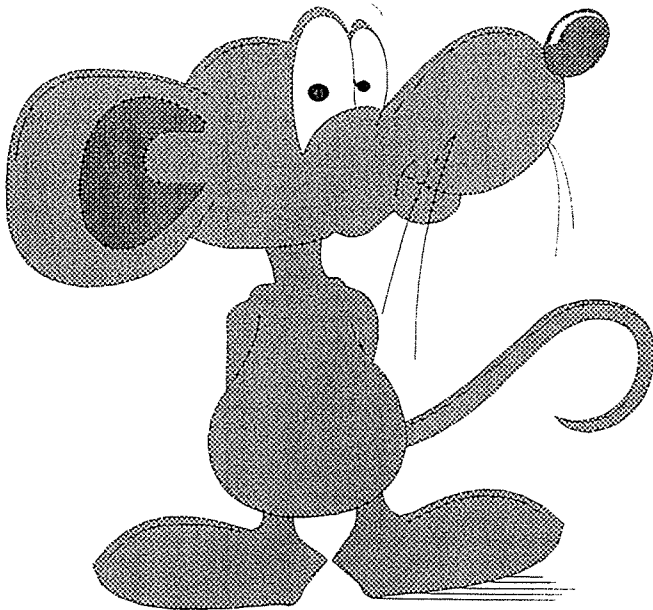
The Judge: Ann Marie Gardner  
Accused : Bradley Scott  
Evidence: milkshake  
Sewer Rat

Incident: Mr Hounslow "accused Scotty of misconduct and put a plea in for Brad Scott's dismissal

Jury : Ann Marie Gardner  
Jason Abbott

Result: It was a long tribunal coming to a close of devastating levels with the subsequent firing of Brad Scott.

Sentence: The sentence was given and layed out with the Dismissal of Brad Scott.



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## RESIDENTIAL REPORT!

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The Cast :Year 12 Class of 1996  
:Rodney "Houndog" Hounslow  
:Geof "Staggers" Stagbouer  
:Mrs Ivy Bicknell "Bickie"  
:Sonia Hueppauff  
:Marsha Kuypers  
:Laura Akkari  
:Mrs Pat Rhodes  
and introducing :Allen Issaac  
:Sue Nottle

### Setting:

A house with 8 bedrooms. Two long dormitories (great for running down) with balconies at one end (great for jumping off), a river near by (great for jumping into), a rec. room fitted with pool table, fireplace, long black seats (one year), (diminishing) lounge chairs (the next year), and outside some lovely trees (the kind that lose their leaves) with seats to sit around on, a flag pole (flag included), a ute, Mitzi (replaced by Scuttle wagon), little bus and big bus, fish pond (to throw people into) and of course a friendly little possum (which inhabits rec room roof and does its "business" on the roof)

### Scene: A typical week day

6.30am: Wakey! Wakey! Rise and Shine!  
7.20am: Line Up. Tuck those shirts in please. Stand quietly! You may go through! Charge! Grace, cereal & toast, then baked beans, chops, eggs, spaghetti, vegetarian things, sausages, porridge, tomatoes, bacon and Aggie butter (Oh! How we do miss that.)  
7.40am: Clean your cubes and off to class please! You need to change your sheets once a week.  
3.30pm: Are you on duty Miss... Can I have a lift down town please!, have you signed out?, I need a lift to footy, I need to get some money out, I'm too lazy to walk and would like a lift anyway.  
5.00pm The stock people drift in! Why are so many of you wet? Have a shower take those boots off. Girls close your blinds while you're getting dressed please!  
5.30pm: Home & Away  
6.00pm: Line Up, tuck your shirt in. Soup, main course, your turn to scrap, who's on bread, It's not my turn on trolley, Look at the staff getting waited on. Tie your hair back.  
6.35pm: As well as our rostered people the following individuals have volunteered to help with kitchen duties for throwing food at dinner...  
6.50pm: PREPTIME! Get organised

7-8.00pm: Can I go to the toilet? I just need to borrow a .... Get back in your cube; I think I'll try my ball dress on; Be quiet; I'm going to play my guitar as usual; I have nothing to do; I need to go to the library  
8.30-9.20pm: Canteen. Milkshake. phone calls, have a smoke. hassle the possum. watch TV, play pool, sit somewhere in the dark with my boyfriend. run around like crazy people.  
9.20pm: ABLUTIONS!  
9.25pm: Hello Lovers Lane near the girls dorms. Goodnight boys, you need to walk in the opposite direction.

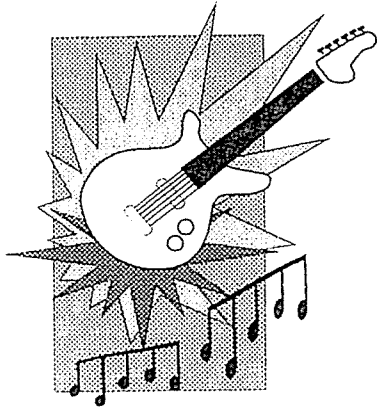
Scene: Weekend

Much the same but later breakfast, earlier lunch and dinner, stay up until 11pm. Fit in as many activities as possible such as:

\*Movies in Perth \* Dam Run \* Hoffmans mill \* Lounge Brook \* Myalup Beach  
\*Binningup Beach \* Shopping in Bunbury \* Shopping in Mandurah \* Rollerskating  
\*Video \* Sleep \* Speedway \* Football \* Laze around \* Cards \* Games \* Quiz Night  
\*Talent night \* HJ's \* Heated pool \* Shearing Shed clean out \* Shooting \* Do the washing  
\* Bake a Cake \* Dye your hair \* Get hair shaved off \* Study in the library!  
\*Canoeing \* Camping \*Go-karts

It was strange arriving at Ag. School and getting used to the 'rules' - shirts tucked in, something on your feet, tie your hair back, sitting at the staff table, getting my meal served to me, prep 7 pm, lights out 9.30pm etc etc etc, but after a few months they did not seem strange anymore but just a part of the way of life at Harvey Ag. The rules may not be perfect but they serve a purpose and basically everyone got used to them. A little like life really! Being a houseperson for 2 years has been a most interesting experience. There's always something happening, someone gated, someone doing work, someone needing a lift, definitely not boring. It has also been a very rewarding experience seeing quiet, little (yes you have all grown and shaved your hair off), scared Year 11's blossom into Big (too much Ag School food!) obnoxious, loud, fearless Aggies! But, overall seeing you grow into semi-adults who are great people! And the cycle will continue, with new faces to replace yours, but definitely not your personalities. I'm sure all residential staff would agree that it has indeed been a pleasure to work with you all and we wish you all the best in life! If you ever get the opportunity to work with young people. DO IT! Its not that bad.

Sonia Hueppauff



## MUSIC

by Frances Bernadette Pearson

The Up and coming superstars, hip to groove have finally made it to the spotlight in the big Harvey Ag campus talent night.

Miss Anderson and the Pacemakers were led by Frances Pearson with John Moroney, Stuart Saggars and Matthew Metropolis on guitars and featuring Brad Scott on drums.

The band were residing in their paddock hideaway a week ago, under a tree just enjoying the afternoon sun and discussing their up and coming show.

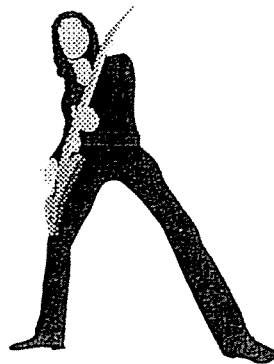
It was going to be a big event for the youngsters and after stringent auditions, weeks of hard practise and insisting to Kris Dawe that they didn't need a didgeridoo or bongo drum player, they knew they would finally prove themselves to everyone.

As they sat and chatted they heard a far off noise, it sounded like a chainsaw at first, and then all of a sudden a spotlight shone through the bushes very clear in the afternoon-early twilight light.

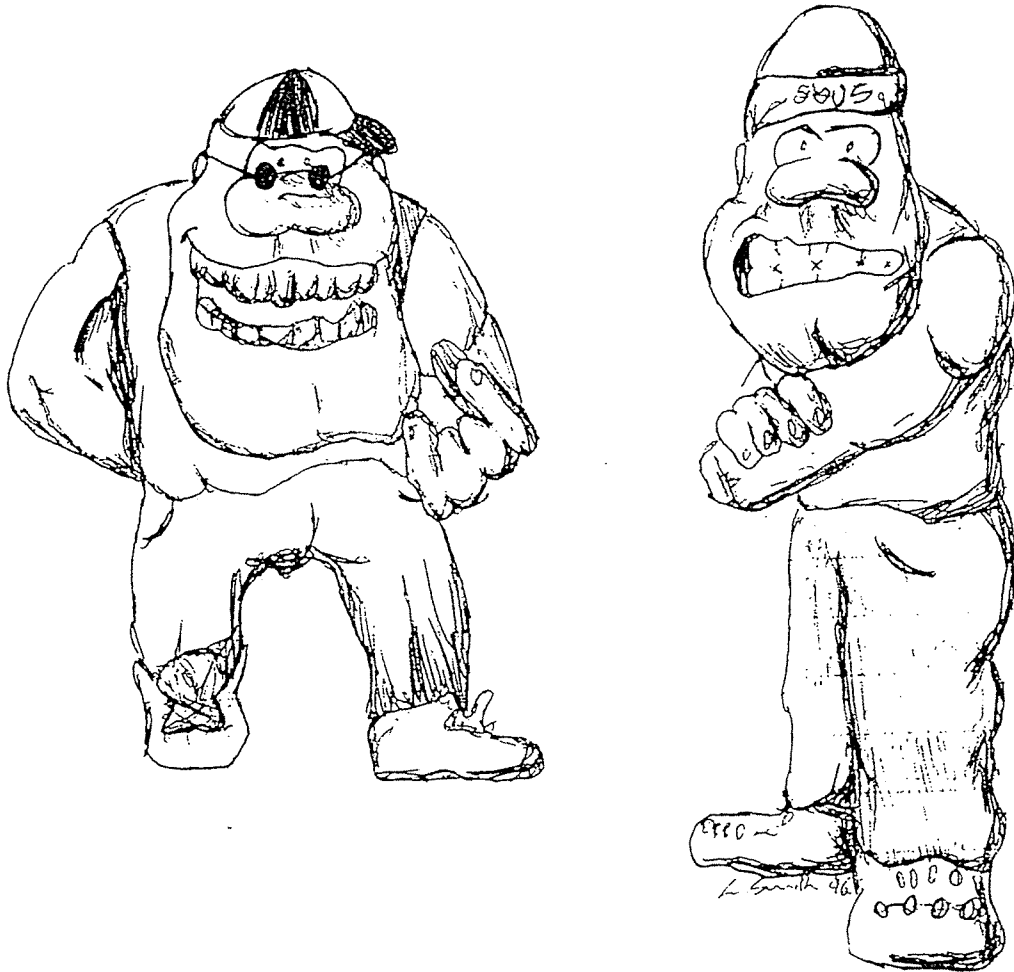
Frances got up and started a rendition of "I feel happy" but it was a bad move as all of a sudden she realised it was the spotlight of a twenty-two magnum that she was in. Her singing was cut short by a bullet to the throat. As she lay helpless and bleeding John rushed to her side but copped a bullet in the leg.

As he fell he reached for his love and his cries rang out over the valley. As the six lay underneath the tree wounded and moaning the only sound that was heard was "I thought you were kangaroos, Ha Ha sucked in!"

And as the smell of gun powder lingered in the air their wails were drowned out by a KDX speeding off into the distance, and the estranged laughter of it's rider.



# PATRICK AND DAWE



By Luke Smith

# KALBARRI TRIP

Ag. Campus

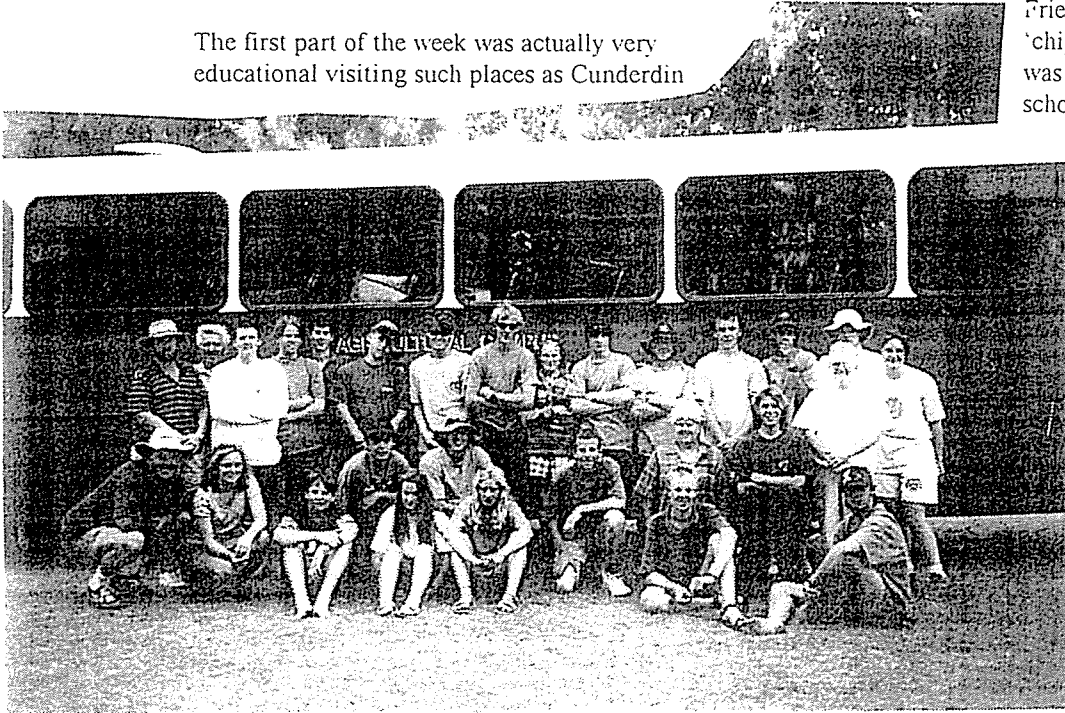
A definite highlight for the current year 12 students at the Ag. campus was the Kalbarri trip - 9 days away in the hot, hot sun camping and enjoying balmy warm evenings in December of 1995. A week with no TV, no comfortable bed, no air conditioning, really early mornings, hot dry weather and hours upon hours of sitting in a bus. Only each others company, clean country air, picturesque sunrises, the gorges of Kalbarri, fishing, perfect sunsets, surfing, beautiful scenery and beaches to stop everyone from falling asleep. How did we survive???

The first part of the week was actually very educational visiting such places as Cunderdin

Ag. College, Wongan Hills Research Station, Morawa Ag. College and Gabyon Station.

The final 5 days were spent touring and relaxing around Kalbarri and Dongara. Findlay's BBQ grill, Putt Putt, early morning surfing and fishing, swimming, inland gorges, coastal gorges, were just some of the things we managed to fit in.

These 9 days were a definite highlight for students and staff. A lot of fun times were had sitting around the campfire chatting. Friendships were formed and everyone 'chipped' in and helped out around camp. It was a great example of what being at Ag. school is all about!





Bus Trip to Kalbarri

ATTENTION: Daniel Burgess  
1 Only Road  
Wilga 6220

4th December 1995

The Steele Manor  
Manjimup 6258  
W.A.

Dear Mr Burgess,

You Wilgarna native mexican bushrat, how the hell are ya? How are things down your end of the bus? Our end is steady down the back here, actually it's pretty good. How is Edgy and your spud farming mate going?

Has Mincus been hasselling you? Nah your chatting away to Robbo at the moment. Please return a letter and let us know how things are. Remember to answer our many questions.

Yours Faithfully  
Bradley Leon Steele  
Jodi Ann Steele

To Mr and Mrs Steele,

My address is P.O. Box 8 (Wilga has 7 many roads)  
Wilga 6243  
Coonac Rd W.A.

I think you should have checked the spelling in this letter before you sent it, but with me being from wilga and all, I understood. Things are pretty depressing up the front of the bus. Maybe you will understand.

From Daniel Trevor Burgess. SEE-YA!



## DREAMING

Yet another prep is here  
and once again I'm thinking of you  
dreaming of the days  
when you'll hold me under the moon  
I think about your eyes so blue  
and the tingling through my skin  
when you cuddle me so closely

touching something deep within  
I stare at you in question  
wondering why you should love me  
but when you kiss me and then say so  
I know it's meant to be

BERNIE PEARSON

## LONGING

Days pass quickly  
with me in a daze  
your voice I want to hear  
your touch I crave  
our love continually stronger  
growing through your smile  
and the longing overcomes me  
as we linger for a while

BERNIE PEARSON

## SHUT OUT

Trying to break  
you're shutting me out  
this wall of confusion  
am I needing to doubt  
a felid full of chance  
you were my companion  
at least so it seemed  
Not knowing what's next  
what to say or do  
trying to remember when  
all I want is you

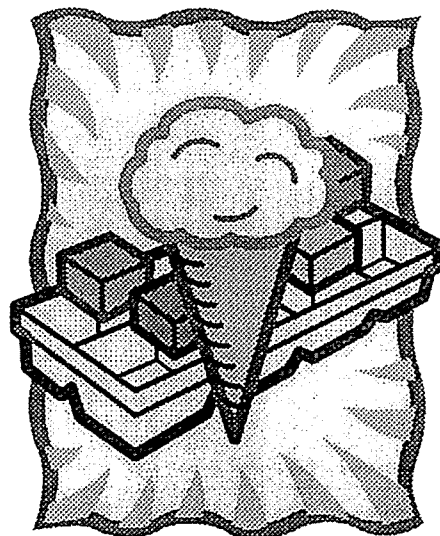
BERNIE PEARSON

## CANTEEN REPORT

I can think of better things to be doing than just sitting and waiting for some nit-wit to come and buy me. Hang on here comes Jodi the leach. She's begging, she's persuading and yes she's done it I'm being bought. Hang on you're putting me in that box that kills. Please don't do that, I've been a good sausage roll, I haven't even seen whats on the outside, I'm too young to die, I'm only 2 weeks old. Look at my expiry date. It says I've got at least 2 months to go yet, so why choose me?. Hey why aren't you listening to me. You with the money! Buy a pizza or a corn roll, but not a sausage roll. We are sickly, we are thin and you won't enjoy us very much.

Why are you getting us into your argument. We don't particularly like the box either and at the rate you're going, you'll get all of us into the \*#@% !. Well look who's going into the box. ....(70 seconds later).....you killed him! You deliberately put him in the box and killed him and then you served him up. Hey get away from me I didn't really mean it, it just slipped out, oh please, please don't cook me! Ahhhhhhh.....ding!

Jason Abbot



## COUNTRY WEEK 96,

Country Week 96 has come and gone for another year. The town wing campus did most of the organisation so it meant a bit of extra effort for the 8 Ag. school students to get over to training and meetings. No one was impressed going to training during our lunch break as we all know it meant aggie packs. Yuk!!

This year our teams were male and female basketball, male and female volleyball and netball. We joined some 3,000 other competitors from around the state to compete in Perth. Everyone had put a lot of effort into preparing for the one week of sporting events and was really excited heading up to Country Week. Nah, more like we couldn't wait for the two weeks holidays after.

For the Ag. kids it was a 5.30am start!! Sally Robertson, Russel Hansen, Justin Cash, Jodie Densham, Wayne Henderson and myself all jumped on the big bus for pole position for the trip to Perth, meeting Kris Dawe and Stuart Saggars at the Perry Lakes Superdome for the Opening Ceremony.

We all had new uniforms and everyone said we looked like the Australian Olympic team in our green and gold, but I guess they weren't even half as bad as the Manjimup Bert and Ernie shirts.

The first couple of nights were a bit nerve racking for us girls, but exactly the opposite for the boys who just seemed to fit right in. After a long boring ceremony, we headed straight into the games. Then we all jumped on the big bus that afternoon to head off to our hotel "The Canning Bridge Auto Lodge". We went out every night of the week and came to the conclusion that this was so the teachers thought we'd all be too tired to muck around after lights out.

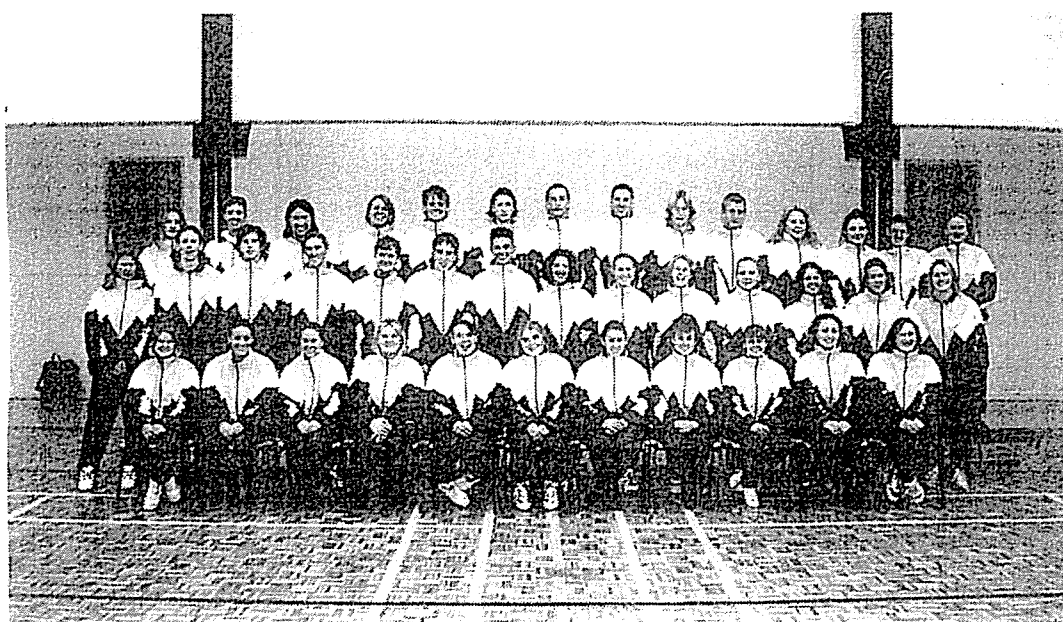
Throughout the week, we attended many places such as Dirty Dicks Restaraunt where the food was great and there were a bunch of fools running around singing rude and silly songs, Omni Theatre, Fremantle, Perth and Innaloo Cinemas, where I'm sure all the teachers were more indulged in the video games at Timezone than us kids were! We played sports every day and were kept busy all week, supporting our teams or playing.

Overall the week was a huge success, everbody had a lot of fun! Being able to live by ourselves was something new but cooking our own breakfast was a bit scary though. I think the bonus for Kris Dawe and Stuart Saggars, who lived with some of the town wingers, was that they had a greater variety for their breakfast table, with better taste, than you would get in a restaurant.

The week came to an end with everybody itching for holidays. We took away the girls basketball trophy and then headed home for two weeks break.

There are many people to thank for making Countryweek so great. Thank you especially to Mr Andrew and all the coaches and teachers that made the whole week possible. It was a great success!

Jodi Schreurs.



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## FIELD DAY 1996

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Field Day is the culmination of a year of hard work for everyone at Ag. School. This year it was held on Thursday 26 September. Springtime!!!

Unfortunately spring did not arrive on this particular day. In fact it rained, poured, rained and then showered. The river crossing was over with water so visitors had to travel to the Weir Road entry to get over to the farm.

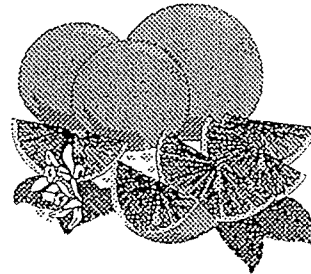
Field Day nevertheless was a fantastic day!! It is the one day each year where the Ag. Campus is able to 'show off' to parents, special guests and the general public. This year over 400 people attended.



In the morning the dormitories, classrooms and manual arts areas were open for inspection. The Ag. Campus now has 9 computers including 5 new Pentium 100's obtained this year. Computers have allowed us to present assignments neatly and also use Agricultural software. In the Manual arts area students work was on display such as in woodwork - tables, cheeseboards, cabinets, clocks and bowls - and in metal constructions - trailers, hay feeders, car ramps, cattle crates,

levellers and tool boxes. Pretty impressive stuff!!

A scrumptious lunch was served in the Iven Manning Hall prepared by our lovely kitchen staff.



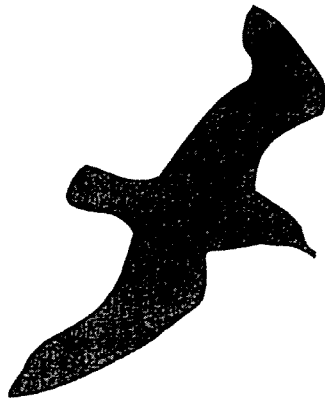
During the afternoon the farm was open for inspection. Even though it was damp underfoot, visitors were able to experience what we do on farm. People could see our Award winning (Dowerin and Royal Show) fencing team constructing a fence; students shearing sheep; students and their lead steers which they took to the Brunswick and Perth Royal shows; milking in the dairy; guess the weight of two prime lambs; pigs in the piggery including back fat testing; purchasing of trout 'grown' on campus; the slaughterhouse, making sausages and the guys in the cute red ties; fruit sorting and packing; purchasing of oranges and broccoli

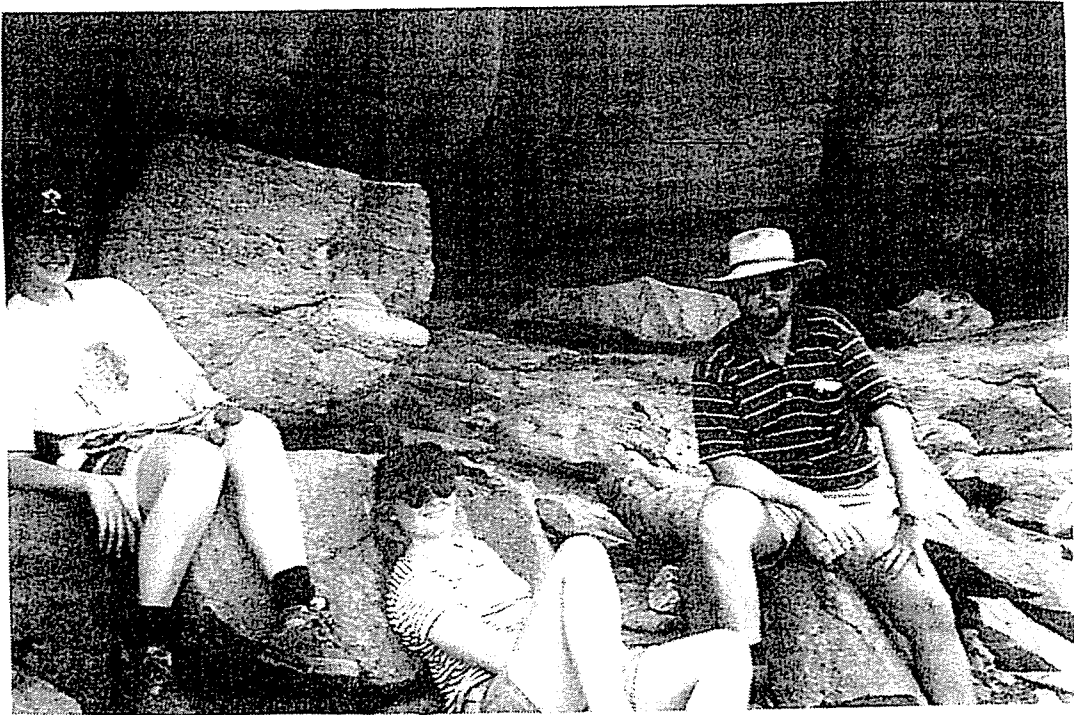
Laden with produce, the remaining crowd headed back over to the Rec. room for afternoon tea. A pretty good way to end off what was a great day for our school!!!

# INSECURITY

I set you far  
and walked away  
from things I needed  
and wanted to say  
the times I remember  
I pushed you from me  
to blind what was happening  
the love inside of me  
in this sea of confusion  
contradiction and loss  
a feeling I'm drawn to  
regression of time lost.

BERNIE PEARSON





# FORDS

If you ask anyone at Ag. School "Are you a Holden man or a Ford man?" of course they will say "I'm a Ford Man".

They say this because Ford's build the best performing cars in the world and because kids at Ag. school are not idiots we all understand the rules of the "road".

There are many sayings about Ford's. I asked a few of the Ag. kids what their views were and this is what they said:

"If you can't afford a Ford Dofge a Dodge!"

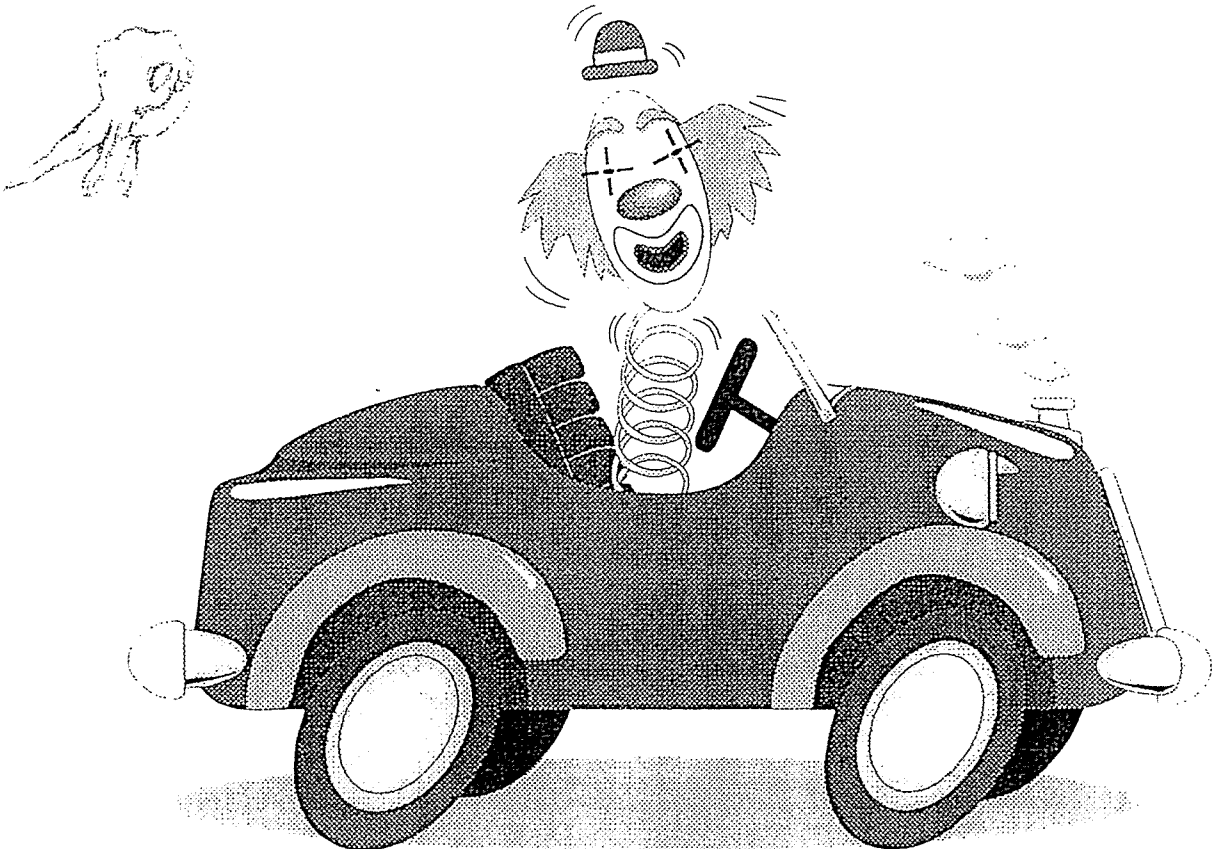
"I'd rather push a Ford than drive a Holden."

"SSHHH, turn the mighty V8 Ford power off, and listen to the Holdens rust!"

"Have you driven a Ford lately?"

"Don't look no different!"

It's a fact of life at Ag. school if you are not a Ford Man GO HOME!



FOR YOU.

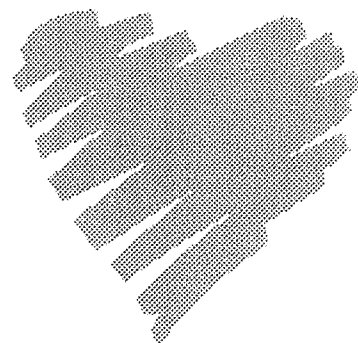
I will always love you  
No matter what you say,  
You were my first real love  
You always made my day.

If you read my diary  
You're in every single page,  
You can even check my heart  
Your trapped there in a cage.

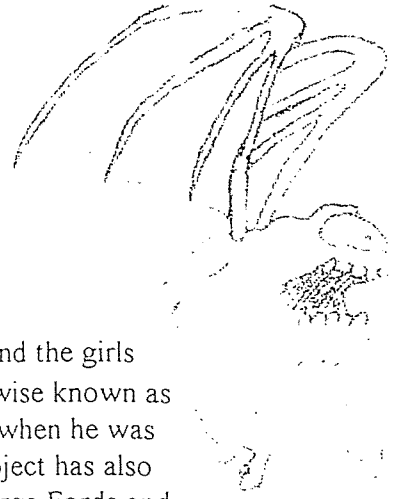
I love it when you bug me  
Or hold my hand real tight,  
I just wish that you would do this  
Every single night.

I will always love you  
And there's nothing you can do,  
So why not just accept it  
And love me like that too!

By Jessica Welsh



## LUKE V'S THE KDX



It was a lovely day at the Ag school hole, the grass was brown and the girls were wandering around gossiping as usual. Young Preston Brett (otherwise known as Donk or H.D.) was taking a casual ride through the Ag school foot hills when he was approached by a strange and mysterious monobrow. The unidentified object has also been sighted around the Hamel pines and is believed to be attracted by large Fords and 351's. Witnesses who have experienced the one eye-browed man say he answers to the name Smivy. A young furry looking creature by the name of Brad Steele was a witness to the brutal and tragic ordeal.

"As I was indulging myself amongst the fabulous panoramic views of the picturesque, rugged Harvey terrain, I could not help but to notice this unseemingly repulsive blood thirsty monster stalking cautiously in my direction. I was terrified of this grotesque looking animal, if you could call it that. I proceeded carefully to eye off an escape route from the beast. I then heard a sudden roar of thunder followed by a sharp buzzing noise which sounded like a K.D.X."

It was Donk, the monobrow slayer from Yarloop

Donk was just riding along casually when he heard a strange bellow, which sounded like Mr. Steele. Without hesitation he gathered enough courage and powered his way towards the cries of fear. The intensity grew and grew as Donk drew closer towards the horrific scene. Due to the immense power of the K.D.X. Smivy was no match for Donk and had no alternative but to fight his way out of it, but it was too late. Donk came screaming over a slight peak on one wheel to find the savage sloth about to rip Mr Steele apart. Smivy turned sharply to see Donk, his eyes blazing with a look of death and a slight patch of drool emerging from his fiercesome scowl, a loud growl erupted over the valley and he descended upon the creature with great speed and without mercy dealt him a great blow.

The collision sent the two flying into the air and it wasn't until it was too late to realise that they were dead when Mr Steele decide to get out of their way, he wasn't a quick boy and the whole horrific scene had affected him in an enormous way.

Help arrived soon after and Preston was rushed to a hospital for immediate surgery. He was later awarded a medal for bravery and was branded a hero. Smivy was remanded in custody and was sent to the USA for further testing and dissection to see just how this inhumanly beast functions. People say they have still seen the ferocious monobrowed monster roaming the Hamel Pines. So beware!!

## SET UP - STUFF UP

It's not often that the girls actually go all out and do something drastically against the rules but just this once we decided to be reckless and get up to a little bit of mischief

It was the end of year eleven and there was only four girls left in the dorms, Sally, Bernie, Jess and myself. Sally and I were in the two rooms closest to the housemistresses so we figured that we couldn't really do anything wrong as Miss Rhodes would hear us. Bernie and Jess were up the other end of the dorms so they could get up to lots of mischief without getting caught

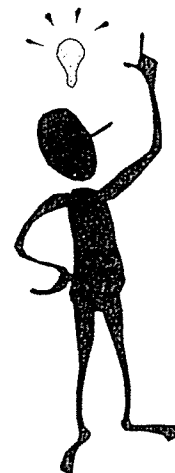
One night, when Miss Rhodes was on duty, someone had to go and pick a student up from the rec centre and they just happened to pick Miss Rhodes. She had to leave just after lights out and so I think all of us girls had the same thing on our minds

I was innocently sitting in my room reading my book, waiting for Miss Rhodes to leave, when Sally came barging in with her pillow under her arm asking "Has she gone yet?" We both sat there on my bed watching out the window for Miss Rhodes to leave while at the same time trying to devise a plan to catch Bernie and Jess

unawares and crack them over the head with our pillows. We figured Sally would go into Jess' room and I would go into Bernie's room which was first down the passage

I snuck into Bernie's room ready to whack her one and realised no one was in there because of the loud scream coming from Jess' room. What I didn't realise was that Bernie and Jess had the same idea as us but they heard us coming and decided to ambush us. I flew in and jumped on Jess' bed hitting anyone because we couldn't see a thing. We were in complete darkness laughing our heads off and beating each other up when we heard a huge smash. Some one reached for the light switch, but nothing happened. I went and turned on the hall light and then we all just stopped stock still for about ten seconds. On the floor was the remains of Jess' light and globe!

We spent the next couple of minutes laughing about Sally's and my "Set up - Stuff up" and we ended up telling Miss Rhodes that Jess broke her light when she put her swag on top of her cupboard. Jess was without a light for a good three weeks but it was well worth it.



## *Betrayal*

Cayllus sighed as he turned away from Brooke. He didn't want her to see the tears rolling down his cheeks. He didn't know just how much she'd really hurt him, but the pain was like a dagger in his heart. She reached for him, her hand resting lightly on his shoulder. She was truly sorry, and close to tears herself.

"Cayllus," she said softly, "I know that sorry might not be good enough for you right now, but lately and oh, I just don't know any more." Suddenly she could no longer be strong and she fell onto the recliner covering her tears with her hands. Brooke's whole body shuddered as she sobbed, wishing her tears would wash all her thoughts, feelings and mistakes away. She sat like that for a long time and when her sobbing finally subsided she looked up and saw that Cayllus was still standing with his back to her.

"Cayllus," she cried, her voice wrought with emotion, "come, hold me one more time." Cayllus turned his eyes fierce more than anything he wanted to run to her, but he had done that too many times and now, he had to be strong.

He loved Brooke with all his heart, but he knew that never could this beautiful, untamed vixen be his and only his. Cayllus turned to Brooke once more as he left and the feelings of hurt and loneliness washed over him. They were like a blanket almost suffocating.

As Cayllus' car pulled out of her drive way Brooke smiled maliciously. She went to the mirror she stared at herself and whispered, "Brooke you a wicked, wicked girl. Sweet dreams Cayllus." And with that she took Cayllus' coffee mug to the kitchen, rinsing it out she noticed that there was a bit of arsenic stuck to the bottom. Laughing to herself as she remembered how much he had hated it when all this sugar didn't mix in. Isn't life ironic.

By Bernie Pearson



## “Soul Mates”

The love I give to everyone  
is taken and abused,  
torn from my very soul  
used and perused.

So I learnt the hard way  
to choose who really cares,  
to find the friends worth having  
the friends which are so rare

But out of every hundred  
only one person probably cares,  
about your life and problems  
and your love affairs.

So when you meet these people  
treat them with love and care,  
make sure that any problems  
don't create a snare.

Because when they take the gift  
of love your offering them,  
they'll treasure it and cherish  
your tiny little gem.

So hang on to these people,  
hang on with all you might,  
never let them slip right through  
your fingers in the night .



## MYSTEROUS.

I live the life of I dread,  
I dread the life I live.  
Sometimes I just wish that,  
I could put a gun against my head.

I wouldn't pull the trigger,  
I'd just sit there all alone.  
Wallowing in all my confusion and sorrow,  
Watching my problems getting bigger.

I could be in s crowded place,  
But still no-one would notice.  
Except maybe the one I love,  
But It's sure that's not the case.

He wouldn't have to say a word,  
I'd put the gun straight down.  
And fly right over him,  
Just like an innocent little bird.

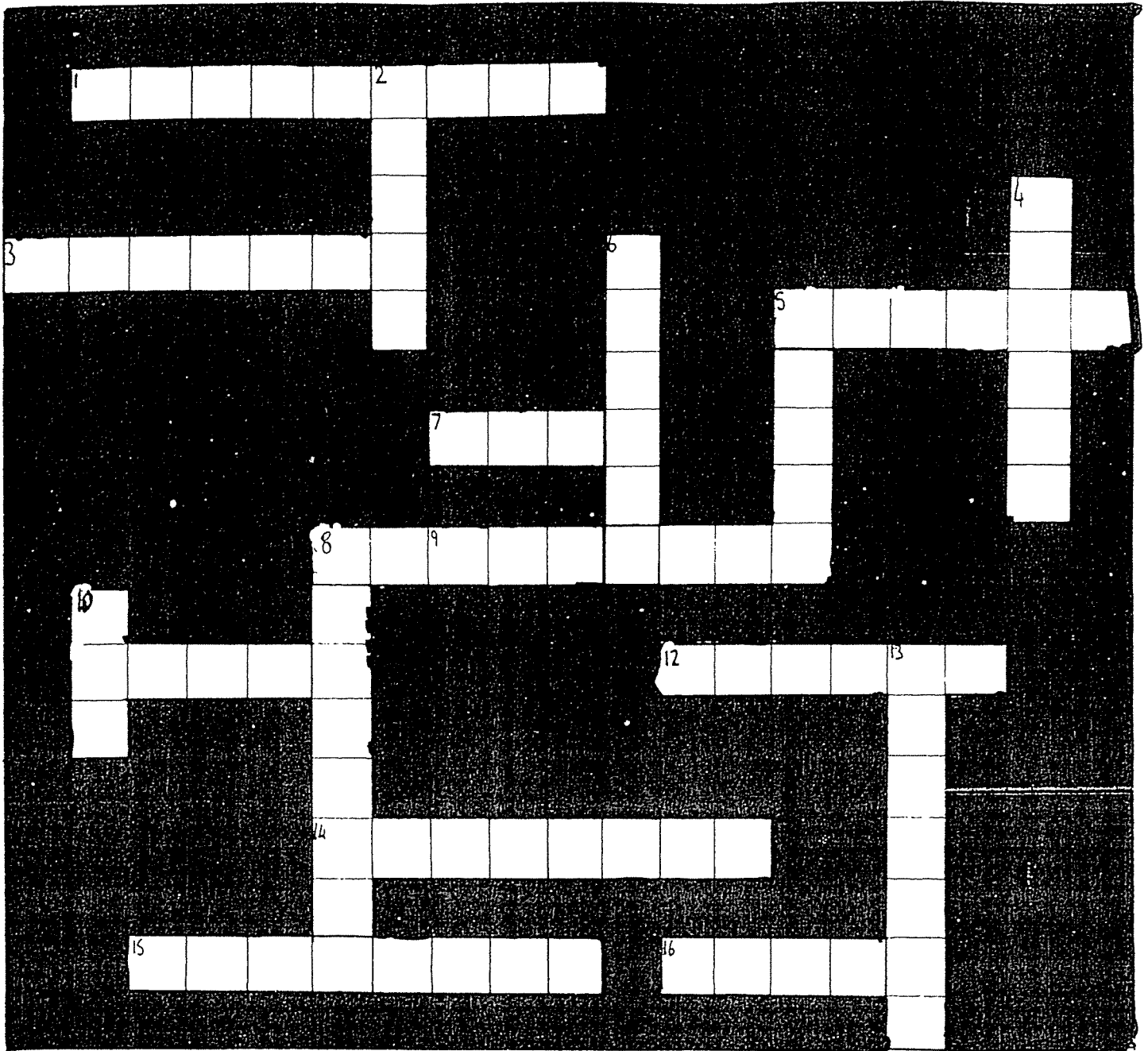
Then he'd smile at me and say,  
"You've got those guilty eyes."  
And I'd turn round and say to him,  
"I have them every day."

Now when I look back on this,  
It makes me stop and think.  
Maybe I would do it,  
And just hope that I would miss!



Jessica Welsh.

# TEST YOURSELF



## Clues:

### Across;

- 1) Ag school drug smuggler (9)
- 3) Mystery sheep roofer (7)
- 5) The Roeland's Boy (6)
- 7) Lancelin sand crab (4)
- 8) Trigwell's favourite machine on farm (9)
- 11) Name of new house master (5)
- 12) Major assignment which one person has handed in (6)
- 13) Most unliked subject at Ag school (7)
- 14) Type of mandarins being sold at the moment (8)
- 15) The main teat puller (8)
- 16) Just won NBA finals (5)

### Down;

- 2) The KIDN rider from hell (5)
- 4) Kicked 1000 goals on the weekend (6)
- 5) Name of new house mistress (5)
- 6) Man from the tall timber country (6)
- 8) 3 time Eagles club champion (8)
- 9) Place most loved (4)
- 10) 4 legs, lives in piggery (3)

## WHATS HOT?

### Freedom

The period in your life when you've left school, your not tied down by anything - girls, loans, a job - and you can go do anything you want.

### Saturday Mornings

The sparkling moment of pure pleasure when you first open your eyes on Saturday morning and you realise you don't have to go to school or work and you can surf all day, sleep in and watch t.v....Anything the day is your's.

### Soft Serves

The new chocolate flavour Mcdonalds 30c soft serves.

### Horns

Driving around like a maniac beeping your horn at everyone. It's a classic. People totally spin out. And when you pretend to sleep at the wheel when people drive past.

### Channel

Floating down the Roelands channel with an esky full of beer and watermelons on a tractor tube on a hot summer day.

## WHAT'S NOT?

### Attitude Problems

Bad tempered girls that are nothing but trouble. Chicks that demand some respect for their poor behaviour.

### Defeat

When you shout your girls to go on the pinnies at Timezone, and she whips your butt.

### Big Bottoms

Girls who hide by wearing baggy jeans and stuff.

### Mates

Going to a video shop with your mates and they have seen all the vid's you want to get out and you end up getting something really crap.

### Nirvana

Music for the intellectually handicapped.

### Road Laws

Having your licence taking away just cause you like to go fast and ignore the occasional traffic signal and stop sign.

### Channel

Walking home from the channel with no beer left and a gut full of watermelon.

By: Brad Steele

## *Togetherness*

We sat together on one of these  
hot summer nights  
with a warm breeze blowing  
and the stars shining bright  
I told you I loved you  
I shared with you all my dreams  
You stood at the sidelines and waited  
and you wept with me as I grieved  
so close we became together  
that it was impossible to be apart  
but now I know our impossibilities  
began with our start.



BERNIE PEARSON

## *Not just love but life*



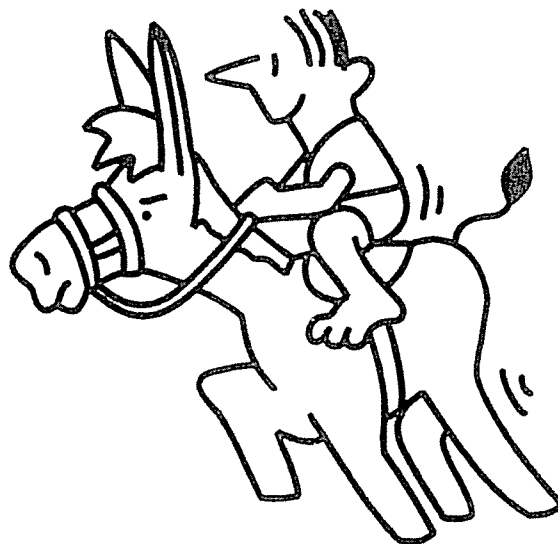
Dangerously deliberate  
over a mountain we ride  
the thrill overcoming  
on adrenaline we thrive  
A pulse beat too soon  
between life and above  
Not just calling it quits  
excitement we love  
Darkness overbearing  
pull makes us cry  
Let yourself turn to limp  
being carried by and by  
Yet again breathless we climb  
and power makes us shake  
this mass of throbbing energy  
into it's hands we take.

BERNIE PEARSON

## ADVENTURE 1, CASH AND JODI

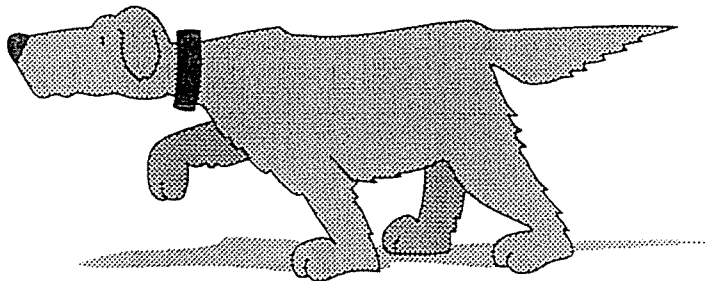
Cashy and Jodi are eventing. Jodi takes her last eight foot jump on another successful clear round. Cashy is on his old bay mare and is constantly offering Jodi millions of dollars for her billion dollar young broad mare named Milton, ( the famous grey ). Jodi took the last jump slow as Milton took it beautifully. She cleared, everybody roared and the crowd went wild. The P.A yelled "Another clear round and Milton is in the jump off." Only two got into the jump off as everybody else fell off because it was such a difficult course, even for Milton. She heads into the audience with everybody screaming.

From Jodi



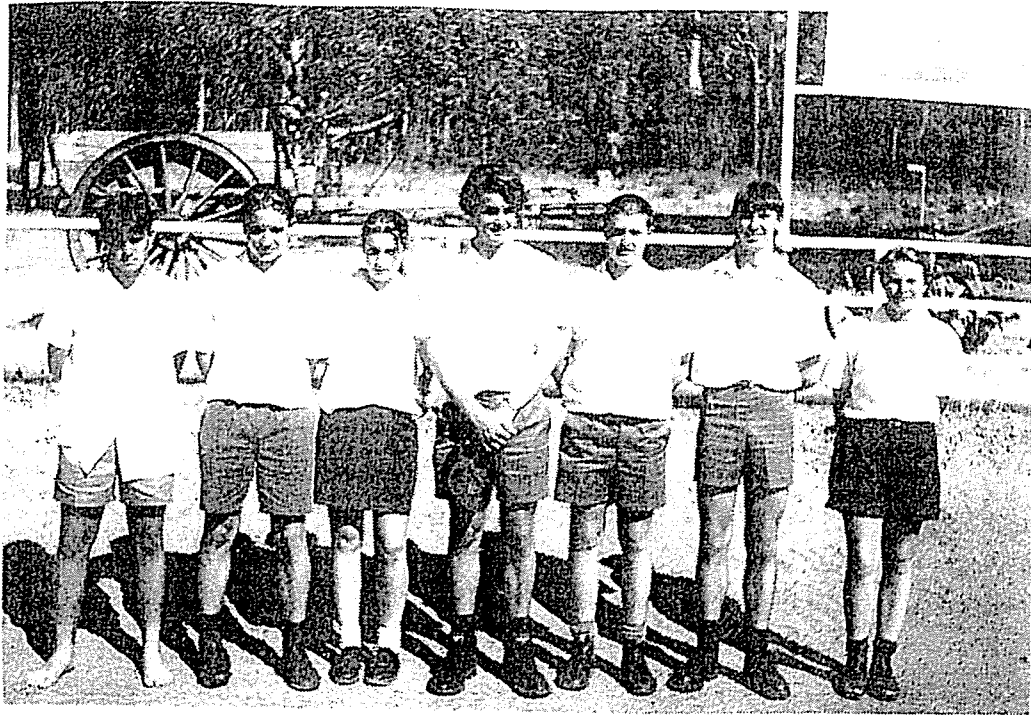
The next round Jodi goes up to the first jump and clears it, then goes onto the second and third. She jumps and stacks and she got up okay but the horse had to be put down. All that money she thought I was going to offer was nothing anymore, because all I had to pay was \$1.70 for a can of Pal for my pet dog Brutus, so I saved a lot of money in the end.

The end, from Cash



# The Melons of 1995

Oh! How we've changed!

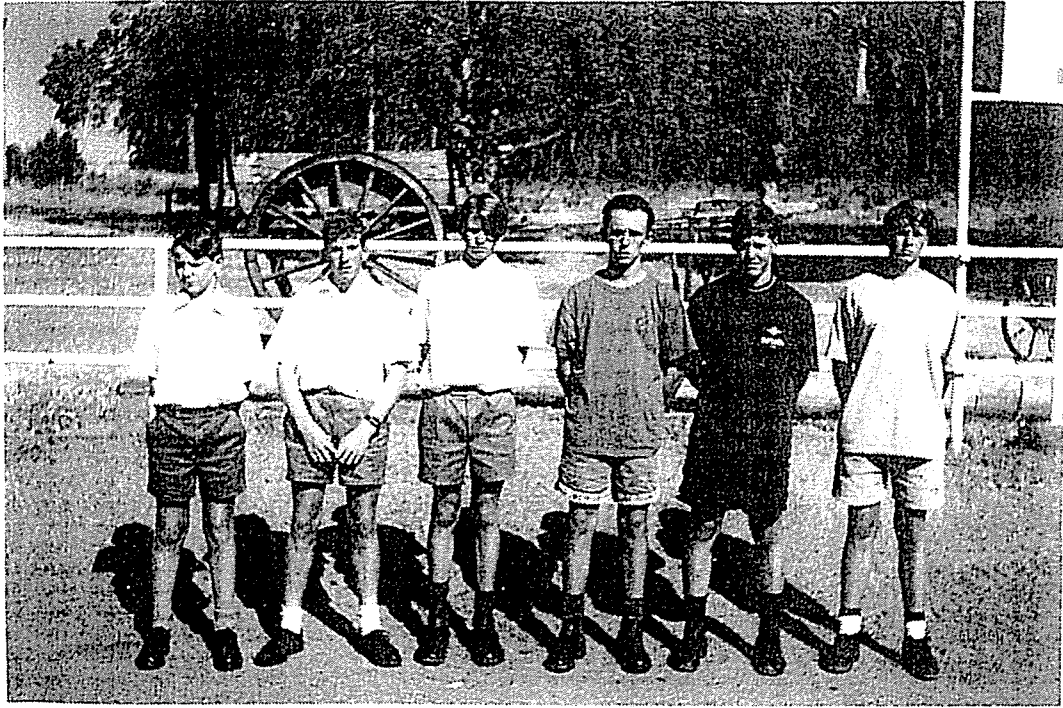


L to R: Patrick Napoli; Lee Pread; Sally Robertson; Stuart Saggars; Brad Scott; Luke Smith; Jessica Welsh.

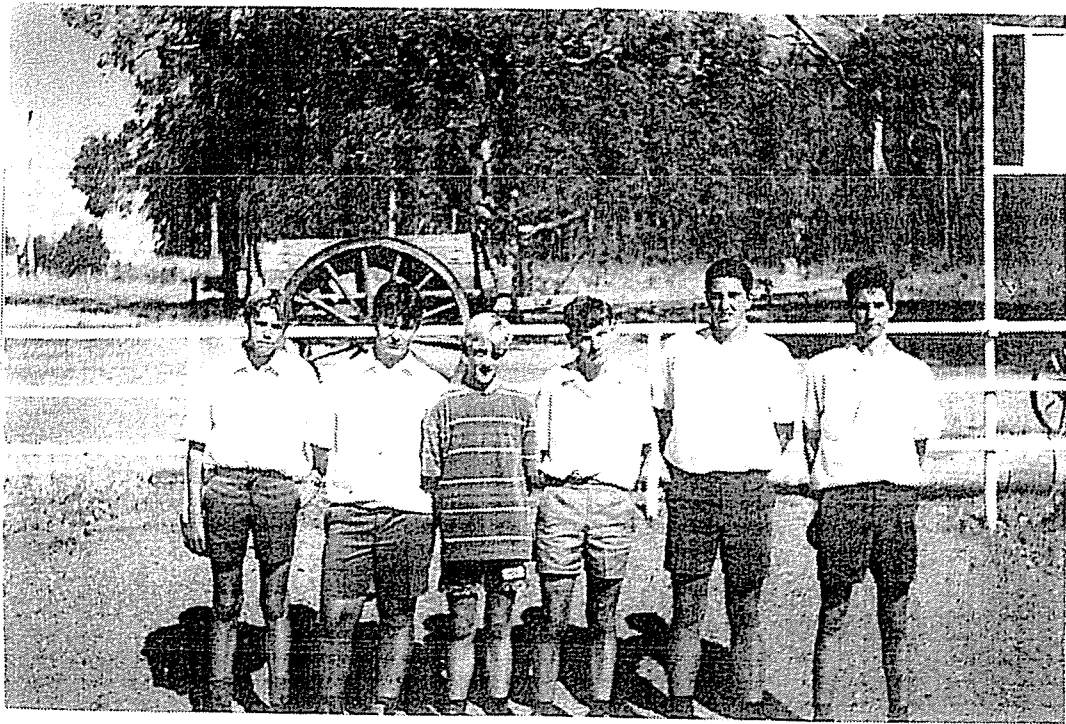


L to R: Bernie Pearson; Brett Riegert; John Robinson; Jodi Schreurs; Michael Skipworth; Brad Steele; David Ugle.

## The Melons of 1995



L to R: Rhett Blunsdon; Daniel Burgess; Justin Cash; Ben Fox; Vernon Knapton; John Moroney.



L to R: Jarred Blackburn; Preston Brett; Blair Cain; William Dellaporte; Russell Hansen; Michael McDonald.

# Word Sleuth : Ag. School Word Teaser

A	B	C	C	A	C	S	D	C	P	S	R	M	E	G	S	U	G	A
N	O	P	S	A	C	C	D	J	Q	Z	H	L	F	W	K	B	C	R
X	Y	Y	U	G	J	W	I	K	J	C	R	D	A	N	C	I	T	S
S	R	B	U	G	G	Y	U	L	L	C	Q	K	C	R	U	D	N	E
F	E	Q	N	I	I	Q	T	D	R	F	W	A	V	E	S	U	Q	Z
P	A	D	M	E	U	R	E	R	P	C	I	N	G	I	C	D	C	B
M	C	Y	H	S	I	N	L	M	S	Y	P	J	P	T	O	R	S	A
E	F	U	T	A	N	A	S	S	T	X	C	G	N	I	F	R	U	S
T	B	B	P	A	E	B	B	C	H	C	C	L	H	I	L	W	T	K
E	E	O	R	C	P	M	U	N	N	Y	A	A	S	S	T	Z	S	E
L	D	U	L	I	L	C	N	N	U	W	N	I	T	F	M	D	A	I
L	Q	R	L	T	C	N	G	U	E	M	H	H	S	D	R	A	C	B
I	Y	B	A	A	H	D	A	S	V	V	E	G	Y	Z	F	S	U	A
C	P	O	B	B	C	E	R	N	W	U	G	F	X	A	U	C	Q	L
A	D	N	T	A	C	E	R	O	X	T	N	E	W	W	K	A	A	L
R	Z	R	C	N	L	G	A	L	Y	S	A	D	A	A	M	D	I	G
S	X	Z	O	I	F	B	L	E	T	T	R	C	B	A	E	L	U	U
A	D	S	F	F	Q	M	T	M	C	T	C	R	B	I	K	E	S	V

**CLUES:**

- |            |            |             |
|------------|------------|-------------|
| AC/DC      | Football   | Surfing     |
| Ablett     | Ford       | Sugar Stick |
| Alcohol    | Girls      | Tongue Man  |
| Aggies     | Holden     | Ute         |
| Basketball | Jordan     | Vodka       |
| Buggy      | Motorbikes | Waves       |
| Bourbon    | Metallica  |             |
| Boards     | Melons     |             |
| Bungarra   | Munnyaass  |             |
| Cat        | Orange     |             |
| Chocolate  | Putana's   |             |
| Enduro     | Racing Rod |             |

Autographs

