



Harvey Agricultural
College

Year Book 1999

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PRINCIPAL

When I look back on this year I am amazed at the things that have happened at Harvey Agricultural College and the number of changes we have made to all aspects of the college. I spoke at the year 12 graduation and mentioned the types of events that place bookmarks in our lives. These events divide phases in our lives and things are not the same afterwards. This year and to a lesser extent last year were, I think, a bookmark in our school's life. So many things have happened this year that will change how the school operates and where it goes to from here. Independent college status, acquisition of Wokalup, new courses for students, Registered Training Organisation status, and a host of other minor changes have all conspired to change Harvey Agricultural College.

The year has produced some breaks with tradition which are not always easy for people to come to grips with. Certainly the college has been at the stage where a review of what we did was needed. Much of that review is done now and changes made where needed. I'm sure that the future will prove that these changes were worthwhile and beneficial for students and the college as a whole.

This year was my first foray to the lofty heights of Principal and I must say that on balance I have enjoyed the experience. Certainly there have been some bits of the job that I have liked more than others. Without a doubt I have really enjoyed the ability to have some input in everything that goes on at the college because I kid myself in thinking that I have some thing sensible to say about most things (others might disagree!). I've also enjoyed watching enthusiastic staff go about their business of getting the most out of students and developing programs to maximise student opportunities.

One thing that I already knew, but know even better now, is that a school is only as good as its community. That community is made up of staff, students, parents and others such as Agricultural Advisory council members. The success of Harvey Agricultural College is squarely the responsibility of each and every person involved in the college. Everyone should feel they have a part to play in improving the college. Likewise, successes need to be shared and boasted about by everyone.

Steve Watt

Student Council

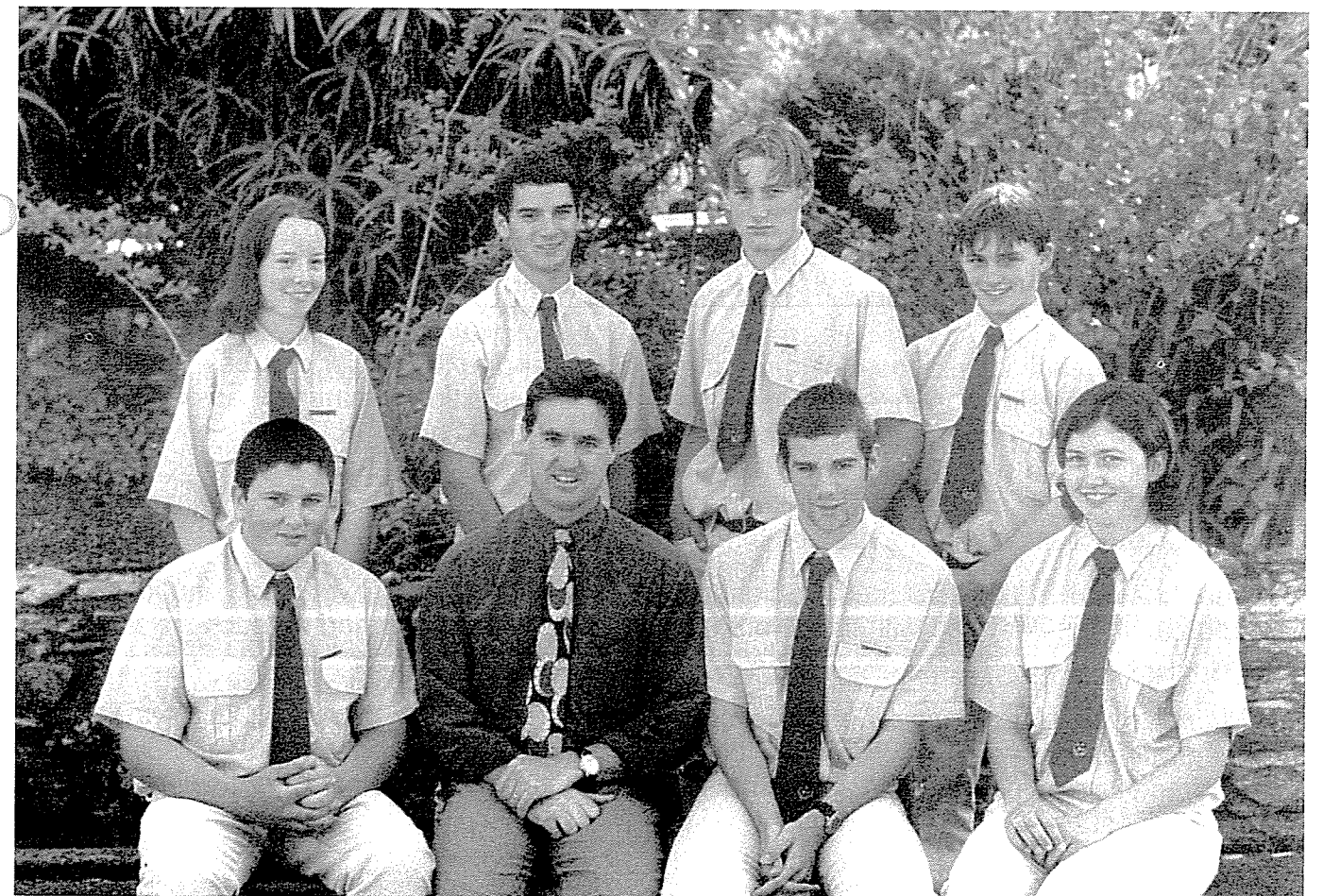
The Student Council met regularly during the year and many ideas were suggested and discussed.

The year started off well with Year 12 councillors assisting with the Year 11 team building camp. This was a good weekend and gave all students the chance to get to know each other.

A staff versus students competition in netball and volleyball provided fun and exercise with some staff close to needing first aid treatment by the end. The student team proved too strong in each competition and just fell over the line.

The highlight of the year was undoubtedly the Harvey Agricultural College Inaugural Ball, which was a huge success. At times it appeared that it would be a non event but the persistence of the councillors paid off. A great night and a model for future occasions.

In many ways it was a difficult year for the student council who had to battle a fair amount of negativity from their peers. The student councillors need the support of those who elected them and without this their job is infinitely more difficult.



Residential Report

The year began with a smaller but select group of Year 11s who settled in very quickly after the team building camp held in Mornington Mills. Year 12 student councillors were on hand to help, join in, prove themselves and get to know the new students.

First term was a very busy one with the camp, Wagin Woolorama, Sheep Judging, Farm to Plate Tour and the Autumn Agricultural College Carnival held in Narrogin. Students acquitted themselves in the Woolorama and were rewarded with good results. The Farm to Plate Tour as always proved successful with students (and staff) coming back to school for a rest! Not really, though I do believe some students were a bit short on sleep.

Narrogin Carnival had its moments and again student councillors were to the fore with their input and very helpful in sorting out issues. After a false start everything went well with students really enjoying the competition.

Term two had its usual highlights with the College Dinner followed by Year 12 Work Experience and a number of "try out" students. An interesting and informative visit with accompanying video/discussion by members from the Equal Opportunities Commission made us realise how much society, and its acceptance of traditional rituals, has changed.

The ultimate event of the term was the last week – Country Week. This was the second year we went as a College and the week's program kept everyone active and happy. Congratulations to those who organised the week and also congratulations to those who participated. It was a very enjoyable experience and well supported by staff as well as students.

Third term's absolute highlight would have to be the inaugural Harvey Agricultural College Ball held at the Lighthouse Inn Bunbury. The organisers, students with help from staff, did a fantastic job and though it looked touch and go for a while when it did happen it was a top gala event. Well dressed, well mannered young people determined to enjoy themselves made it a night to remember.

This long term ended with Field Day which again proved very successful. Displays were interesting, students were involved and the number of positive comments by visitors was encouraging,

Term four started with Harvey Show, where all students were involved, followed a week later by the Brunswick Show in which some students were involved. Four weeks into the term saw the Year 12s finish with a trip to Adventure World. This proved very successful with all students who attended being very cooperative.

Year 11s are now getting on with the rest of this year which will culminate in the First Aid Course followed by the "Kalbarri Trip". Year 11s then go home and after some sort of metamorphous return as Year 12s.

The dust is now settling with the dining room much quieter due to smaller numbers I'm assured. Now is the time to reflect on the year that was – each one is different naturally as each group is different. The latest group to leave us after 2 years of close communal living (some would say claustrophobic) have had to develop skills of cooperation and tolerance. How much we have developed these skills is for us to individually assess, certainly the experience of the last two years for Year 12 and the last year for the combined group will have had an impact.

The year has thrown up many memorable moments positive and negative, highs and lows, good and bad call them what you will, they were a part of our life together and as such we take from them what we want.

Our Year 12s move on to bigger and (better) things and we wish them well. Our Year 11s, the smaller group at the beginning of the year, has decreased for various reasons but this select group now carries our hopes into the Year 2000. We look forward to another year in residence with all that it promises!

Allen Isaac

LIFE AT HARVEY AG

We came to Harvey Agricultural College early last year
Some with trepidation and excitement, some with fear
All knew it would probably be tough
By the end of term eight we have had enough

Let us go through some things that have occurred
Over nearly two years we have made ourselves heard
Orientation Camp went without a failing
All of us climbing, racing, swimming and abseiling

Then the 1998 Year 12's joined us and lessons began
Half a week in the classroom and half on the farm
Rising at 5 in the morning, milking, feeding the cattle
Trying to get it all done before breakfast, what a battle

Lights out by 9.30, we thought we would never sleep
How wrong we were, all of us dead beat
For those of us who played up, and didn't settle down
Okay "Kitchen Duties" was ordered with a frown

Models in metal and wood we have brand new
Cabinets, hay feeder, tables and trailers to mention but a few
We fixed our vehicle engines and painted them too
Mr Bylund guided us the whole way through

The College was cleaned each weekday morn
We had to leave our cubicles tidy (all forlorn)
Our washing was to be put out each day
Washed, folded and ready for us to put away

Our meals were served in the dining room
Plenty of variety in the menu even an odd mushroom
Nice evenings and weekends a BBQ we had
With Mr Hounslow the cook and we were glad

Sports Carnivals twice a year were a treat
Spending weekends with other Ag Colleges to compete
Harvey ag College had a lot of success
Leaving us with out any energy excess

So with mixed feeling our formal education comes to an end
Out into the workforce the staff do us send
May our lives be successful and right
Looking back at Harvey Agricultural College with memories bright

May God Bless You All

Class Act

The two years that this group of Yr 12 were enrolled at Harvey Agricultural College has been two years of dramatic change, with more to come. College name and logo changes; Principal's Mr Armstrong & Mr Watt; Outcome based courses just about throughout the curriculum; student enterprise and timetable changes are but a few of the changes.

We also had staff on long service leave, with Mr Slee off (yet at school more often preparing the National Agricultural Education Conference in January 2000) in the first 6 months and Ms Akkari doing the same for the last semester. Mr Taylor entered the fray for Semester one and taught Marketing & Management for a brief time. Mr Cantwell also assisted in delivering Crops for a short while before returning to his specialist area, Design & Technology.

Enterprise education commenced in 1999, where all students worked on a variety of enterprise including Q-lamb, calf rearing, floriculture, hydroponics, cattle feedlotting and shadehouse management. Combined with this we took students on a number of excursions to supplement student knowledge and practical skills. Some of the visits included the Yr 12 Farm to Perth Plate Tour, Peter Rose's lucerne and potato operations at Myalup and horticulture at Bunbury TAFE.

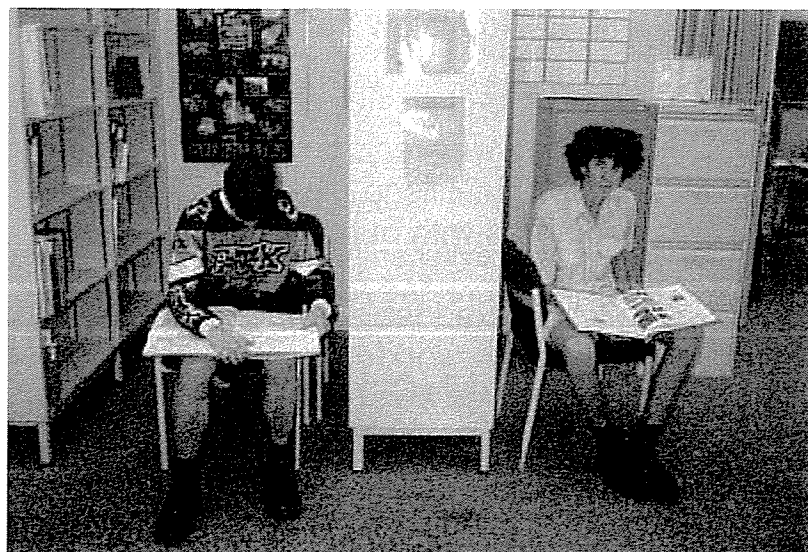
Combined with this we had several speakers over the year including Kevin Sorgiovanni (Harvey Fresh) Daphne Kavanagh (Australian Pork Corporation), Trisha Slee & Catherine Maughan (Muresk), Michelle Dall (Southwest Regional College) and Darren Ward (International Agricultural Exchanges) discuss a range of issues with students.

During the time students spent at Harvey Agricultural College, they would have picked up a large number of useful life skills as well as practical and theoretical agricultural information. This will all go towards placing these young adults in a better position of securing a job and, more importantly, keeping the position.

I wish all Yr 12 students the very best for their future endeavours and invite them to join the Ex-students Association. As some of the staff know it is very interesting catching up with their school year groups 20, 30 or even 40 years hence.

Good luck.

Jeff Whittock
HOD (Curriculum)



The Harvey Ag Traffic Report

- ♦ There was Ryan in the Sigma, which has sadly died only days after the photo was taken.
- ♦ Prosser was next in the fake commodore
- ♦ Bighead in his WB Panel Van just by his side
- ♦ Davidson in his HR 66 Special Sedan
- ♦ Morry in the big cruiser
- ♦ Tyrrell is next with the VP Pig Mobile
- ♦ Beatty in the Valiant – how many fit in there?
- ♦ Beaut Ute goes to Hicksy
- ♦ Flees is next in the might HZ Kinga
- ♦ Karl in his freshly painted heap of sh@t ford.
- ♦ Sadly Roy's ute is missing because it was rejected again.
- ♦ Chin, Lowy, Hornby, Rude and Birdy all missed out on the photo shoot.



DOWN ON THE FARM

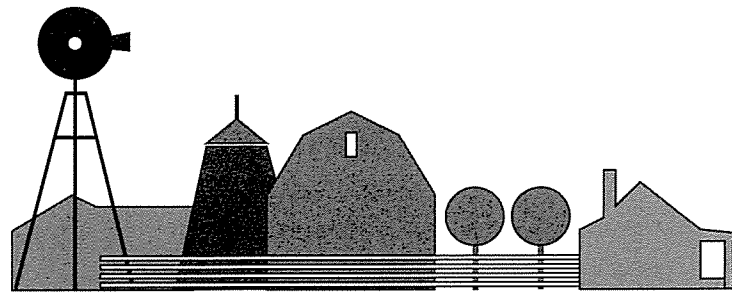
After many years of hoping, discussing, cajoling in the backgrounds and wishing that the Agricultural Department's Wokalup Research Station land would be part of the Ag Education system, it has finally happened. The Harvey Ag College is now running both farms and policies are in place to enable educational and commercially viable enterprises to run on the Wokalup property.

I am sure that all students will agree that the year has flown by. This is partly due to the variety of work and vocational outings available to all our students.

The first major outing was the Wagin Woolorama where our students who competed did so with just reward. Then there was the Winter sports carnival, the Summer carnival here at Harvey, the various agricultural shows, the construction of the motor bike track, and so it goes on.

The Farm staff are looking forward to having the current Year 11s back as Year 12s and another crop of new Year 11s next year to be involved with all the new enterprises to be conducted at Wokalup. We all wish our students and families a healthy and happy festive season, New Year and Millenium.

Paul Egerton-Green
Farm Supervisor



OPEN DAY

On Thursday 23rd September 1999, Harvey Agricultural College had its annual Open Day. This day was hugely successful with every student's parents coming to have a look at where their son/daughter lives, works and learns.

Some highlights of the day were the opening speech by Mr Watt and Tammy Scott (our student leader). All the sections on farm held their own little display. The abattoir held all different selections of what we produce after we have killed in our abattoir. Glenn, Kylie and Dean showed their (little) skills in fencing. The metal work and wood work sections were open for inspection and were even in full production mode. Mr Oakey (known as Pete the Cook) and the catering staff kept us really well fed with a huge lunch and desserts that couldn't be beaten. There was too much going on during the day to put in this short report but the day was a real success.

C Harris

On Farm - A Student's View

Some things that have happened on this school farm I will never forget. Some of these things would be hard for the average person to believe that is those people that never had the luck of going to Harvey Ag.

This is the story of the first day that I spent on the Harvey Ag Farm.

Fred, Hicksy and me were the lucky trio that got stuck with the first ever B group dairy with Mr Bolton. Waking up in the morning to him sneezing is not the ideal thing.

In the morning he had us shovelling all of the sh#@ out of the brooder house and into the back of the truck. What a job to pull on the first day! After a few hours we got bored with the shoveling and needed a bit of a break from the hard work (Back at the start we actually worked remember) and I was sent off to scrub some drains while Fred and Hicksy got to do whatever happened after we left. This is what I heard about the incident.

Seeing that the snails were in full force for some reason Fred found it was a good idea to kill a few of them for the school, seeing as they are pests and quickly decided to squash them to death.....With a brick.

Fred was doing fairly well picking on all of the above ground snails before deciding they were a bit boring and he needed a new challenge, to kill those under the ground. A group of snails finding residence in a moist dark hole at the bottom of a tap were soon to find themselves rudely disturbed.

Fred dropped the brick with an almighty force and all that could be heard was first the squish as Fred's drop had hit the intended target and then the 'BONK' as the brick hit whatever it was they were hiding on. In a matter of seconds there was a new hissing sound and water started seeping out of the hole, or more like gushing. In a matter of minutes the area was flooded and help was soon to be on its way.

After around an hour the mains finally got turned off and the shearing shed paddock was just flood irrigated. Countless hours of work, money spent and two days later the mains were finally turned back on and the pipe finally was working again.

This was my first day on the schools farm so you can just imagine some of the weird and wonderful things that could have happened in the next two years of farm work.



DESIGN AND TECHNOLOGY

1999 was a different sort of year in the sheds. My aspirations for the students were generally the same as they have been for the last few years. I wanted to try to assist them in developing three major attributes. Firstly I wanted them to develop their skills and abilities to the extent that they would be able to assess, make or repair most commonly used equipment and machinery. Secondly I wanted to give them a suitable grounding to enable them to enter into a traineeship or apprenticeship in the various industries. Thirdly I wanted them to develop into young men and women with the attitudes and civic responsibilities to be able to make a positive contribution to their communities. Student aspirations are not always congruent with mine and I am reminded of that famous pop song by Meatloaf *"Two Out Of Three"*. I know the song is twenty years old but I still hear it on the radio and the message is still relevant.

I was somewhat disappointed in the lack of creativity displayed by the class of 99. There is a tradition in Agricultural Colleges where students create bovine manure designs when late for class. Some past students have attempted the most believable and outrageously creative excuses for our entertainment and edification. Sadly the class of 99 did not enter into the spirit of things at all and cared little about social grace; consequence or another pop song this one by 10 CC *"Art for Arts Sake"*.

Where the class of 99 really excelled was in the procurement and utilisation of available resources. Even with ad lib feeding around the trough between the hours of 8.00 and 4.00 there still seemed the need to use whatever was incarcerated in the workshop or to liberate whatever was languishing unutilised in a storeroom. If anyone has found a set of 10 Metrinch spanners with dark blue paint on them I can find 10 hooks where they used to happily hang. Like my old mate the professor used to say "like bricks in a chaff bag", I guess that the bag broke. Can anyone hear the voice of Elvis singing *"Jailhouse Rock"*?

None of the class of 99 was born when the songs I have alluded to were hits, for the first time around anyway. My musical tastes are now channelled towards Opera and Baroque but the songs of my youth are still with me and I can remember the songs that were doing the rounds at the most significant events in my youth, holidays, birthdays car radios and romance. I find it rather difficult to reconcile a tender moment with the sounds of Metalica, Pantera and Sepultura as the class of 99 must. Therein, perhaps, lies the question and the answer my friend is *"Blowing in the Wind"*.

I wish the class of 99 every success in their chosen careers and hope they are able to do their best with the Music they have chosen to face.

Kindest regards

David Webster

AUTOMOTIVE NUT BOLTS

Every tribe on earth has embedded in its culture some sort of right of passage that individuals must pass through to be accepted as an adult in their own community.

These rights are as varied and interesting as the cultures they come from. In some places a young man must prove himself by slaying a lion. In others he must endure some physical trial or painful operation before he is considered to have graduated into adulthood. Whatever it might be it is generally considered to be an essential test of a young mans' eligibility to find a mate.

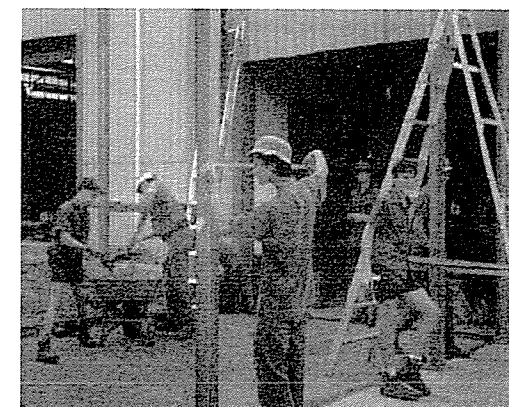
In our culture we have this really bizarre right. For the girls to even look at a boy he must acquire a set of wheels. Now any set of wheels is better than none but from there on up his standing is directly related to the special features of his wheels. Preferred options are many and varied and may include chromies , mags, v8s, turbos, nitro, hot cams, wides, flares, scoops, super chargers, special paint jobs, the list seems endless.

The name of the game seems to be the bigger, flasher and faster the better.

Well here in Automotive workshop we are in the business of helping our students realise their dreams. Through the year we have learnt a lot about how to maintain and look after these most important possessions. We have filled in the year with a busy round of repairs and maintenance of school and student vehicles. A number of excursions were made to local businesses working in the automotive industry to expose students to a few of the career options in the industry. Good progress has been made on several school projects and in general terms the learning experience for students has been an improvement on the past.

I have enjoyed working with students this year in the automotive area and wish to thank them for the enthusiasm shown and cooperation given. Next year I will be leaving the automotive section to take over the metals area and look forward to working with students in that section. Have a good break.

Terry Bylund.



An Interview with Michael Prosser The 1999 Avon Descent Winner.

In August this year Michael Prosser, a Year 12 student entered the AVON DESCENT. A race through raging rapids from Northam all the way to Bayswater. He won. I got the chance to have an exclusive interview with the great man, I couldn't turn it down. What you read now is exactly what the champ said:

Q. So Mike, what does it feel like to win such a race?

*Michael: It feels great – absolutely mind-blowing
It was great to see all that effort pay off.*

Q. Who was your Racing partner?

*Michael: TOM, he was great.
My dad also raced with TOMS DAD (they came sixth)
That was great.*

Q. Did your oversized teeth help you as you were floating down the river?

Michael: Actually no, they get in the way and slowed us down as they were dragging in the water. Handy for finding rocks though.

Q. So, what were your feelings when you headed down Northams Weir?

*Michael: Lots of adrenaline, it was absolutely mind-blowing stuff.
It was very cold, I froze my nuts off.*

- For the boating enthusiasts I decided to put in some serious stuff...

Q. What was your boat made out of?

Michael: Carbon Fiber, Fiberglass, Polystyrene Foam and Marine Ply.

Q. What sort of motor did you use?

Michael: 9.9hp Tohatsu

Q. What were the specifics of the race?

Michael: The race is 133km long, from Northam to Bayswater with 600 competitors trying to finish, barely half of them do. There are 90 powerboats in three sections. 8hp, 8hp sports and 10hp sports. (at this stage I see Michael grinning as he reminisces times gone by and I decide to bring the intriguing interview to a sudden halt.)

Michael, thanks for your time. It was great talking to you and good luck next year.

Michael: Thanks, seeya. It was great.

So there you have it, an exclusive interview giving you an insight into what the great man is really like. Michael left us with one last saying.

“ONE MAN’S FEAR IS ANOTHER MAN’S THRILL”

HARVEY SHOW

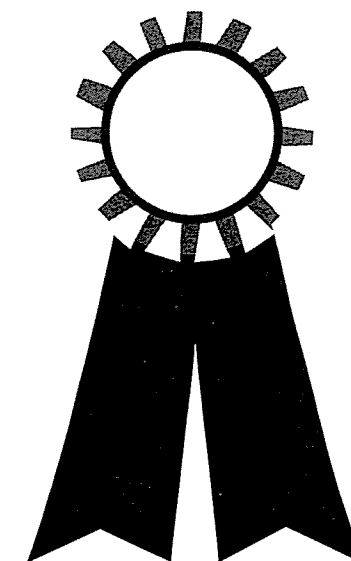
Nothing had changed from last year's show, as the Friday night was wet and cold. However this didn't stop everyone from going and running amuck. The usual rides were there and lots of other exhibits. The night went pretty fast with most people having a good time. Before we knew it we were back on the bus and heading back to school for a hot shower and some dry clothes.

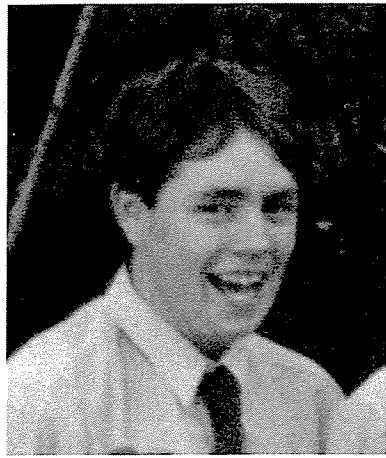
Nearly everyone was up early the next morning as there was a lot of work to be done. The school had a stall to run, sheep to shear and dairy heifers to lead. The people who weren't involved with this had jobs to do in other sections of the show.

The shearing was on the hour and half hour for people to go and watch. All of the people who were shearing had had little or no experience up until this year and they certainly knew how to shear. The comments from the crowd on how good they were came thick and fast. This helped the few shearers who had a bit of stage fright.

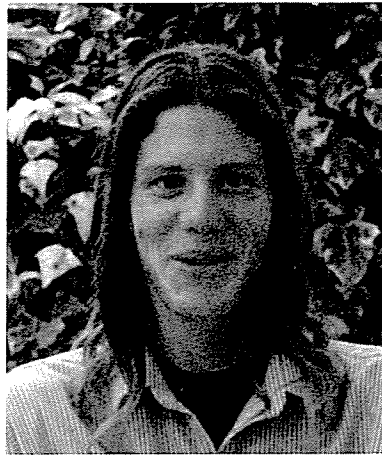
Whilst this was going on the dairy heifers were being readied for their turn in the ring. With one suddenly falling ill the vet was called in. After a quick injection she was back in the race. Alpy's cow was doing great, after all of the work he put in. Before we knew it, it was time to enter the ring. Unfortunately the animals didn't do as well as expected and finished last in their classes.

Throughout the day people had different jobs to undertake in the name of community spirit. Those people who weren't shearing, leading heifers or running the HAC stall we kept very busy. There were people on wood chop, cattle, horses, main ring and various other areas. Thank you to everyone for your cooperation and enthusiasm over the weekend.

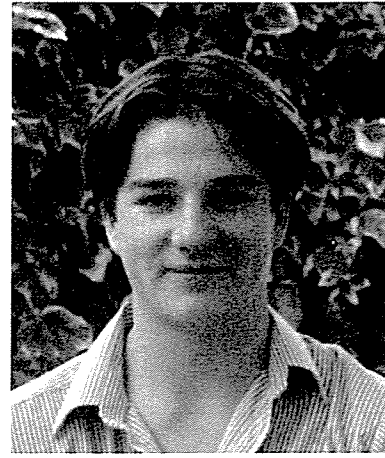




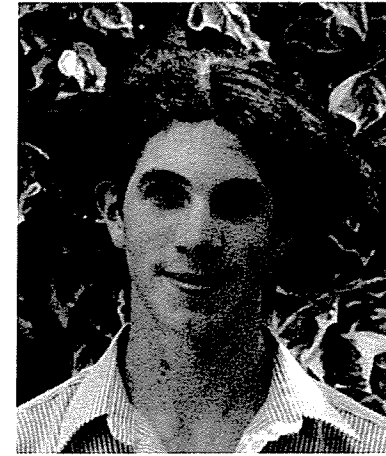
**BRADLEY
ALP**



**FRED
ANCLIFFE**



**MATTHEW
BEATTY**



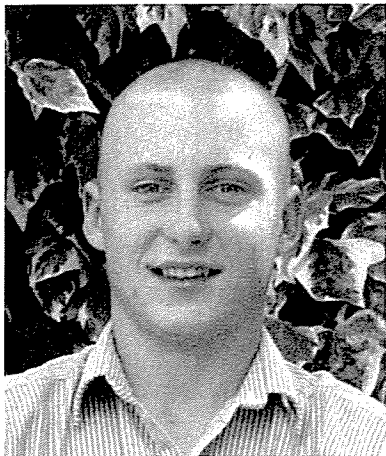
**CHRISTIAN
dE HAAN**



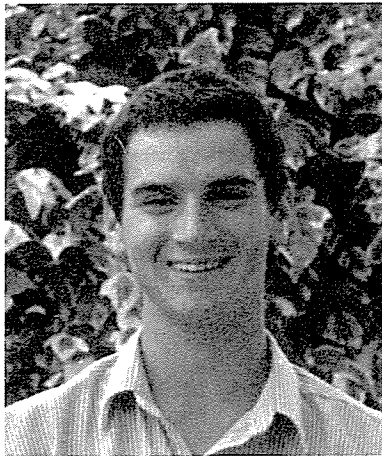
**DANETTE
FINGLETON**



**GARTH
FITZPATRICK**



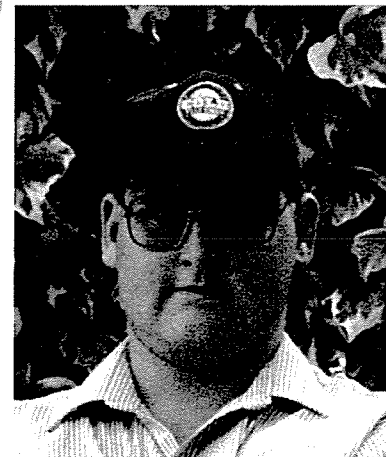
**AARON
BIRD**



**JORDAN
CLEMONS**



**MICHAEL
COLBEY**



**KARL
FRIEHE**



**TRISTAN
GARWOOD**



**EVAN
HALL**



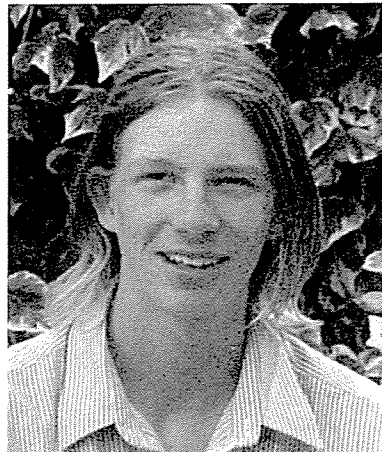
**CAIN
DAVIDSON**



**CATHERINE
HARTMANN**



**DANIEL
HARTNUP**



**MATTHEW
HICKS**



**JAYDE
HOOPER**



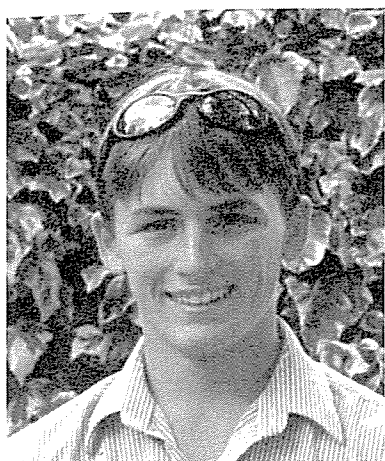
**RYAN
NILSSON-LINNE**



**MICHAEL
PROSSER**



**TROY
SAMWELL**



**TROY
HORNBY**



**BRENDON
LEES**



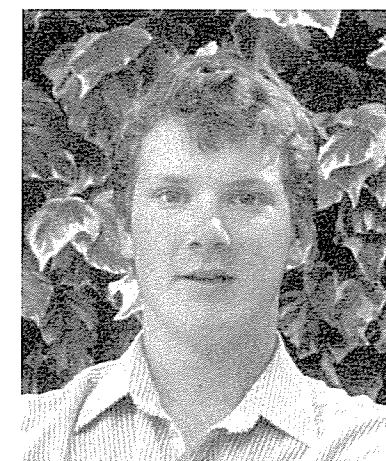
**MATHEW
LOWE**



**TAMMY
SCOTT**



**JOHN
SMITH**



**LEO
STARKIE**



**ADAM
MORRIS**



**DANIEL
TRIGWELL**



**CHAD
TYRRELL**

The Footy Report

The Harvey Ag Footy squad posted it's strongest team into Country Week 1999 for some time. With a nearly all 'Aggie' squad, we set our standards high to take out the 'D' division trophy.

Our first real game together as a team was against Katanning. With no overall expectation on just how good this team was, we put in our strongest line-up. The first bounce saw Matt Lowe take it straight out of the centre. Kicking into the wind, we managed to kick 4.3 in the first half. The second half favoured us with a strong breeze, we powered forward by scoring 4 goals straight before they came back at us scoring 3. John did a great job in the centre and the backline stood strong with Bones, Morry and Hartnup running the ball out of defence whenever it came near. The final score showed a victory 9.7 to 7.0.

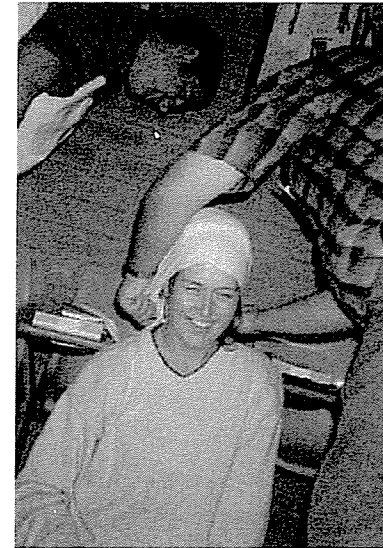
Our second game came to us a little stronger than the first against Tom Price on a heaps bigger oval. With Flees in the ruck, the first tap went to Lowey who soon took us in to attack. Bitter struggles between the backlines showed this was going to be a good game with Tim Rose standing up and being counted in the back pocket. The goals were kept to a minimum with Carl and Birdy bagging a couple each. Every player in the team gave an exceptional game with another overall victory 6.7 to 6.6.

Our third game was against the strongest opponents in the comp – Bunbury High. With Flees kept out of the game with a back strain, we were down in numbers at the start. Bunbury played aggressively from the start. Evan Hall did a great job at ruck against his 'best mate', Shannon Wright. Good foot and marking skills were shown by Harvey but silly mistakes cost the team dearly with the fate of Adam Morris, breaking his collar bone, thanks to Rhys Jones. He was sent to hospital and took no further part in the week. In the absence of Morry at full-back Cain Davidson played an excellent game and kept Bunbury's top goal scorer at bay. The final score showed defeat, 11.5 to 0.1.

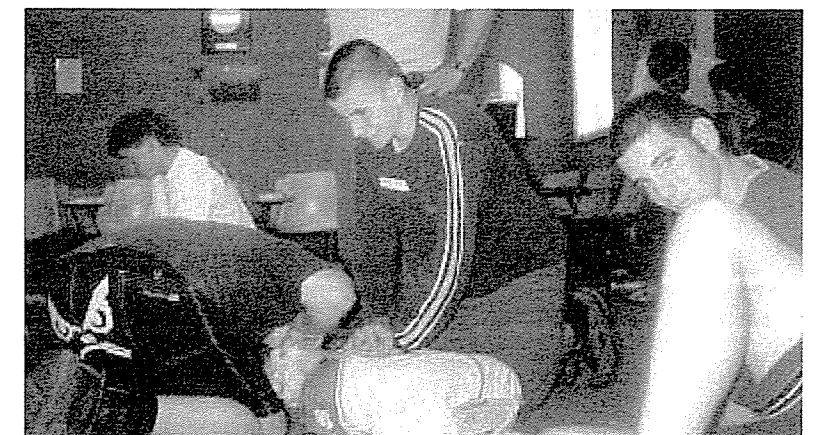
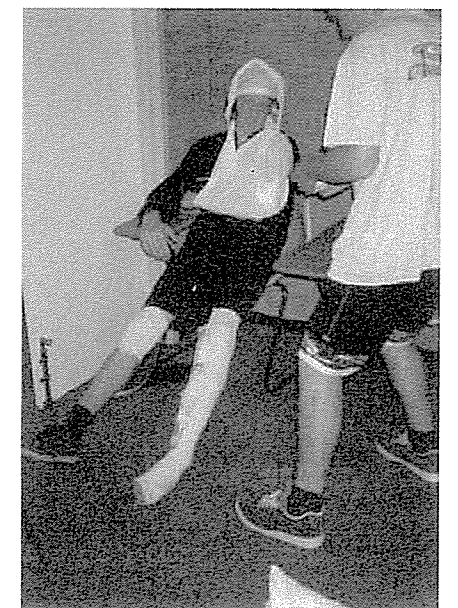
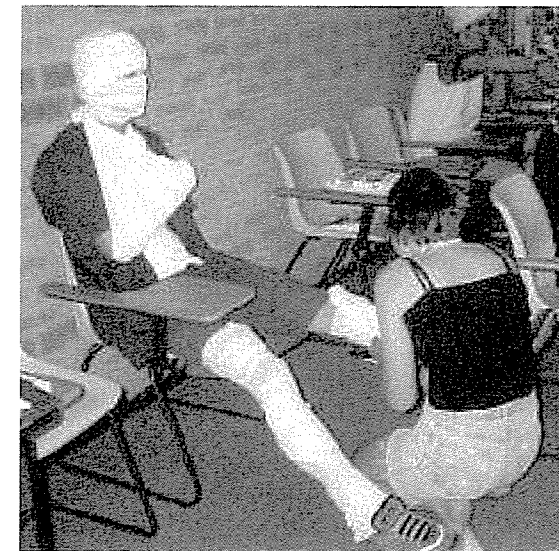
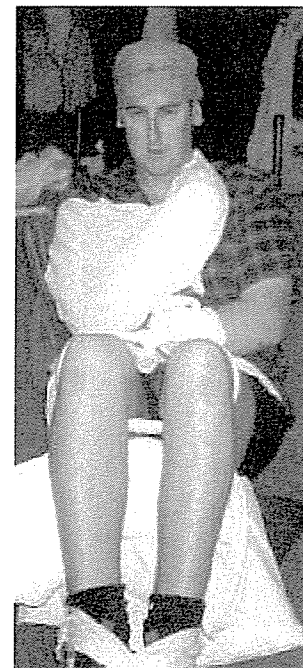
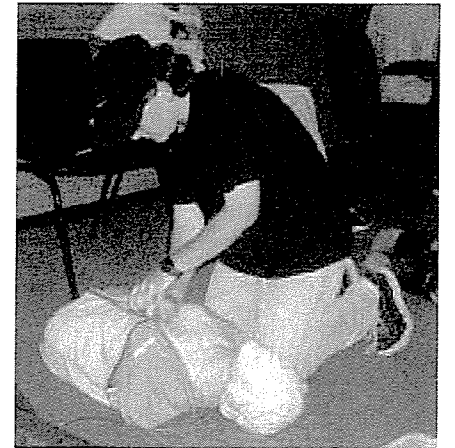
The fourth game put us into a must-win situation against Tom Price if we wanted to have another crack at Bunbury in the Grand Final. Birdy and John were all fired up and when Danny got a bit carried away and started a brawl Birdy was soon on the scene. Play resumed and Brad Alp did a great job on the wing along with Sheedy showing great form. By half time we were killing them and the onslaught continued well into the second half. We were into the Grand Final with a huge victory – 12.4 to 3.2

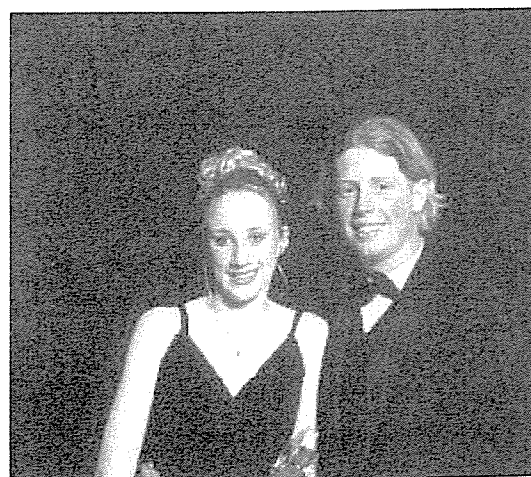
Grand Final day finally arrived with some pulling up sore but most were rearing to go. Bunbury was hard out of the blocks by scoring a few early goals. The game just got worse but at half time the boys still hadn't given up. The second half didn't go much better than the first. The final score was Bunbury 12.5 to Harvey Ag 3.2.

We lost the Grand Final but we made it this year. Well done boys. Considering only 7 of our players play on Sundays, we did an excellent job. Everybody in the team gave it their all at some part of the week and it showed where we ended up. A big thankyou to Mossy our faithful coach, who on top of organising Country Week, coached football, and drove the bus everywhere, we thank you very much. Another thankyou to all the other staff and students who came and helped, watched and gave their support throughout the week.



FIRST AID COURSE





College Ball

There have been school balls before but nothing was going to compare to this one. It was the inaugural Harvey Agricultural College Ball. This was the first time that the college had held a ball on their own. The students were determined to make sure that it was the biggest and best ever.

The organization took weeks, but in the end the result was the one everyone had been hoping for, a huge success. The theme was 60's and 70's, a big hit with all of the fans. The ballroom looked great. Brightly coloured balloons and flowers filled the room, along with records and streamers falling from the roof. The entrance was unreal with Troy Hornby constructing a balloon arch.

By the time the setting up was complete it was time for hairdressers appointments and make-up for the girls and a relaxing afternoon for the boys. The usual rush occurred when everyone realized that there was less than half an hour until the ball began.

There were crowds of people gathering in the foyer, waiting for their mates to arrive. One of the biggest problems was recognizing people. It is not very often that you see a girl from Ag school in a dress with make-up on. Jayde stole the night by looking absolutely stunning. Never before had we seen her in a dress. From the comments that people made it was hard to tell that she was the same person. After all of the 'oh, you look great' and the 'you don't scrub up too bad' it was time to get the show on the road.

Photos were first on the agenda for most couples and there were some great group photos taken. The background was a little too dark but the photographer coped well by arranging us in some pretty weird positions. The girls from school didn't last too long before their instincts came out and a photo was taken of the 'Butch Bitches'.

Now that all of the hard work was over, it was time for the males to take off their coats and the girls to remove their constricting shoes and dance. Once the dancing was underway it was great. Jordan, Matt, Dan and Tyrrell did the Zorba Dance on stage. It was a huge hit. Danny Hartnup did a magnificent solo act in the middle of the room when there was no one else dancing, this soon got everyone into the swing of things.

The dancing didn't stop, these people were like robots. The best dancer of the night was awarded to Matt Beatty who just would not sit down. If there was a girl free he would grab her and there may have been a few guys too. Everyone was so hyped up, even the staff got involved with Miss Sim having a slight mishap in the middle of the room. With only half an hour to go it was time to announce the Bell and Beau of the ball.

The Harvey Agricultural College Bell and Beau for 1999 were Catherine Hartmann and Troy Hornby. They both looked great and had a very romantic dance in the middle of the ballroom. More headbanging and unusual dancing soon followed.

Then the ball was over. An event that took so long to prepare for was over in a matter of hours. Everyone had a great time and there are many thanks to the people who made the first Harvey Agricultural College Ball a huge success.

Year 12 Sport

There comes a time in all year twelve's classroom timetable to let all the steam out and, for most of us, it's out on the track. The sport days on a Thursday became the highlight of the week, well – for some of us. It all started with our version of continuous cricket.

The stars came alive for the hard hitters and the cricket legend shone out in all of us. The hard hitters such as Trigwell and lowey were the highlight for the outfield and for the spin bowlers who had the hard task of trying to bowl the ball as fast as they could. The game soon faded away before the football season came to us and we designed our own game of Gaelic Football.

The oval came to life as we tumbled out for another big game of 'our rules'. The rules were simple – a cross between AFL and soccer, except when the ball hit the ground, it was soccer rules and in the air it was AFL rules. The big men stood tall and the goalies were the highlights. Big hip and shoulders between some ferocious players kept the game alive until there was a complaint and the penalties came into action. 5 minutes for fighting, obstructive play and also for general stupidity in the field. Our umpire for the matches was the one and only Humungus, who generally let everything go, and called goals which weren't really goals at all. It was funny trying to overrule the umpire. This game generally became rougher as time went on and soon everybody got bored of it – we soon found something else to do – this was indoor soccer, which was by far the best sport to play with matching rivals.

Soccer was a blast with 5 a side in a small indoor basketball court and this is where the real men stood out. With Trigwell on one side and Hartnup on the opposing side, this was bound to be interesting. Three grueling weeks of hard soccer and plenty of sore knees, hips, legs and ankles became the story, not to mention the countless bruises that appeared on everybody. The games were fairly even all throughout the series with a number of miraculous goals and exciting game play. And who will ever forget when Mr. Isaac was cleaned up (no thanks to Smith)? But one thing stood out the most and this was the number of times people hit the ground running. And Trigwell, wherever you are, or wherever you go – You're mine!!!

Sheedy's Jokes

- “ Two guys walk into a bar, you'd think the second bloke would duck.
- “ Two cows in a paddock, one moos and the others say “ I was just about to say that”.
- “ A horse walks into a bar and the bartender asks “why such the long face”.
- “ A mushroom walks into a bar, the bartender says “sorry we don't serve mushroom” the mushroom says “I'm really a fungi”.
- “ Why don't you see crows dead on the road, because there is a mate up in a tree crying out Carr, Carr.

COUNTRY WEEK '99

We were out to defend our titles. The hockey team was there to prove that they could win again, the football was there to prove that they could win a game and the volleyballers were out to prove that they could play just as well as last year's girls.

By the time we arrived at Kingswood College everyone was rearing to go. We found our rooms and headed out to Fremantle for tea. The staff couldn't work out why the head count was over by 1. This was probably due to the fact that Colbey had found a female friend (within ten minutes of being there) and brought her along for the ride.

The stands at Perry Lakes stadium rocked the next morning as the chanting of the opening ceremony began. We were packed in like sardines as all of the schools competed to have the loudest and most original cheer. After the formalities it was a quick meeting in the rain for the organising staff and we were off to play the first game of football.

Already the boys were beating last year's record with a win. The game went off without a hitch. After this it was straight to hockey without a break in between for some of the players. After a bit of trouble getting the new shirts from the other side of Perth, Miss Akkari arrived with seconds to spare. A loss on the first game, already the hockey title was looking a bit shaky. The following game of Hockey was once again a disappointment. Volleyball was firing alone but just missed out on a win, despite the skill of the untrained players.

That night we were off for a feast at the Lonestar Steakhouse. As everyone had had a hard first day the free peanuts were disappearing at an enormous rate with the piles of shells on the floor starting to cover some peoples feet. The main meal was huge, so after sweets and a drink or two we were done. The bus ride back to the college was interesting due to a detour through Perth's red light area (Northbridge) and a trip through Kings Park to look at the lights of our great capital. By the time we arrived back at the college there was some time for socialising and then it was off to bed for a supposedly good night sleep. This was soon ended by the constant ringing of the connecting phones, by Smith and Hartnup.

After a sleepless night for most staff members, due to certain students (Smith & Hartnup) the early morning coffee and cooked breakfast was a relief. Once again football was first up the boys did as expected and won again. Volleyball and hockey followed straight on from the football and despite a courageous effort from both teams the outcome was not what we had hoped for, with a loss for both teams.

After a short break back at the college all teams were heading for all you can eat at Pizza Hut. As usual everyone was determined to get their moneys worth and a bit more. To work off all of the pizza and desert it was time to test reflexes and skill at Time Zone. There were enough games to keep everyone occupied and a fairly healthy competition began to see who was the best Daytona driver and the best at Air Hockey. Unfortunately the practice at air hockey didn't help the hockey team the following morning.

Hockey and Volleyball both started at 10 am the next morning and once again the two teams kept up their loosing streak. Football was next up and Morry starred in the game by breaking his collarbone in the first five minutes. After that the team was determined to win, despite a great effort the boys were defeated by Bunbury High. The loosing streak continued with hockey and volleyball loosing their next games.

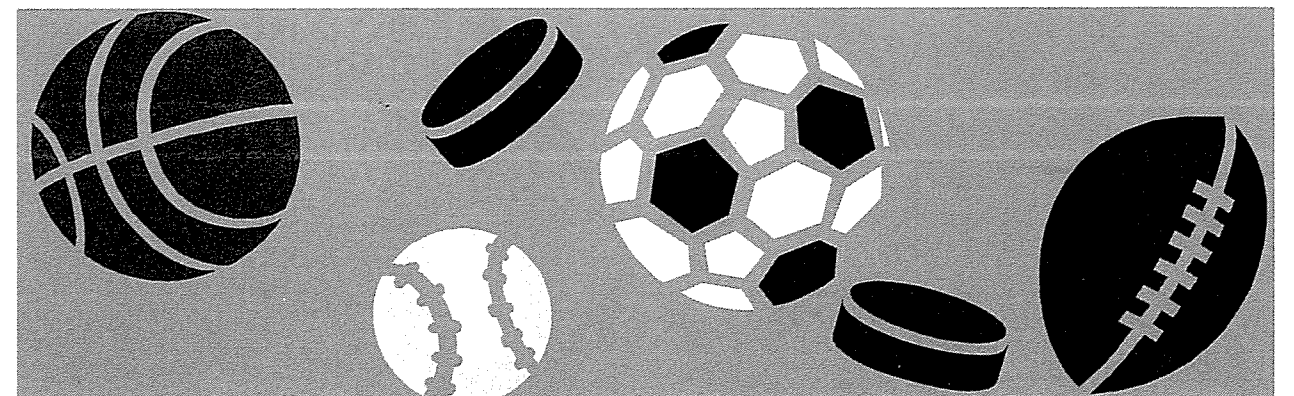
By the time we arrived back at the college there was time for some socialising before tea. The meal was similar to the food we get at school, so it wasn't too bad. The walk to the cinema was interesting. We were dropped off at the entertainment centre in Perth and told to walk in-groups to Cinema City. After several people getting lost thanks to Amy their trusty navigator everyone watched a movie. There was a choice of what to watch and most people seemed to enjoy themselves. The usual trip back to the college and another sleepless night for most followed, as Smith and Hartnup had found another phone to ring from.

Hockey was first up again and we beat the loosing streak by defeating Port Headland 7-0 on the astro turf. A very exciting game of football was next to come. The boys did a great job and won the game. This put the boys into the Grand Final. The volleyball continued their loosing streak despite the effort of a dedicated few. Hockey also lost their next game.

There was a relaxing afternoon to follow and then a night of shopping at the Galleria. There was a fashion show and the boys managed to have a great time by sneaking a look into the changerooms. This was all followed by our last night in Perth. Instead of running amuck everyone went to bed to prepare for the finals. The biggest problem was that everyone was worn out.

A loss for the hockey players ended the teams week. There was no point in dwelling on that because it was time to watch the boys play the grand final for football. Despite a great effort the boys lost to Bunbury High. The atmosphere of the closing ceremony was even bigger than the opening with everyone cheering for their schools.

The week was a great success and Mossy, Miss Akkari deserve special thanks for coaching the teams as well as working for the weeks. Thanks to everyone else who helped make the week one of the best of the year.



Hockey Report

The 1999 hockey season began with high hopes. Our first game was one of the greatest efforts in history, we drew. The game was hard and fast with Trigwell, Australian All Star, getting a yellow card early in the first half. Due to the fact that we were playing on sand turf there was plenty of blood for everyone. After returning from a yellow card Trigwell managed to skin all but one knuckle and both knees, with Jordan and Troy following closely behind. The biggest highlight of the game was when Ryan Nilsson was hit in the head and had to be taken to hospital for seven stitches. The game ended soon after and the result was a one all draw.

By the second game we were prepared for victory and we got it. This was the first time that Harvey Ag has ever had the pleasure of beating Boyanup. The game was huge with three goals being scored for us and two for them. The team played great and was rewarded for their efforts with a trip around the big roundabout in Bunbury 12 times in a row.

The games to follow after a huge success were a mixture of draws and losses. We never did beat Boyanup again although we gave them a good run for their money drawing them several times. Even though we lost a few we still had a chance of making the finals.

We didn't. It was close but losses in our last two games put the team out of the running. This didn't stop us from going to the Grand Final. We were there to see if our worst enemies of the season, Bunbury Grammar, would win. They didn't Exies, who had been on the top of the ladder for the whole season, were the winners. That was the best result we could hope for in that situation.

Despite missing out on the finals the team still had a huge wind-up. Pizza Hut and the movies were on the agenda. Everyone was determined to get their monies worth out of all you can eat Pizza Hut and by the time we arrived at the movies there wasn't a lot of room left for popcorn and lollies. This resulted in a lot of food being thrown at unsuspecting viewers. The movies ended and our season was over.

Thankyou to all of the players who helped out throughout the season, Miss Akarri, who coached us for the first part of the season and Mossy, who was our bus driver and umpire. Thanks for a great season.



Graduation Photos



On this Auspicious Occasion

Can any of you remember a time when school didn't dominate our existence? Flashes of memories maybe, but for most of our lives, school has been a second home to us.

For the past two years we have spent more time here at this college than anywhere else. To think, we were thrown in together and expected to get along. It took less than a week to get to know each other and the relationships developed between us suddenly and most ended just as abruptly as they had begun.

There was one thing that stood out at the beginning of the year and was consistent throughout, that was the huge variety of the marvellous mud. Oh food.

The farm, workshop and class work was what we were really here for but the most memorable moments always seemed to happen in residence. Even if things that occurred in residence were supposed to stay out of the class the abundance of nicknames followed us wherever we went. Most people had at least one nickname in the first few weeks. In my case I picked up at least ten in the first term, many of these seemed to come from Jordan who always has something to say.

This year has been a fairly big one for us. Not only did we have a huge Country Week but also the first Harvey Agricultural College Ball. Cat and Troy made a great bell and beau along with Beatty, who shocked us all with his unreal dancing. Many staffing changes took place in 1999 but we all seemed to be able to cope with this despite the initial disruption.

As the year went by we actually discovered more about each other and in some ways we learnt to be tolerant. There have been break-ups and make-ups but generally I believe that we have made some great friends whom we will never forget.

Now there are a few (some may call lucky) who will be departing this fixed routine and entering the world of freedom to find the future of their dreams. Some of us will continue on to further our education whilst others will simply take the knowledge that we have gained from our time here and head out into the big wide world. I wish you the best of luck wherever you choose to go.

Many of us would not be here today if it was not for the support of our families and the help of the staff. Thankyou to all of the senior staff, farm staff, class staff, D&T, residential, admin, kitchen and domestic staff for all of their help over the past two years. Thankyou to the parents who have made it possible for us to attend this college. A special thanks must go to Mr Bolton who was the only one game enough to teach us to drive, I hope that there are no long term effects on your health.

Thank you to my fellow councillors for their support in what has been a great year. To Marie and Michael good luck for next year and to all Year 11's. Remember that your time here will come to an end, believe me when I say that you won't even notice the time passing.

Now to the most important people here, my fellow graduates. I hope you have every success in the future. "Some people come into our lives and quickly go. Some stay for awhile, leave footprints in our hearts.... And we are never the same" That is how I look at all of the people I have spent time here with because I know that none of us will forget the fond memories of this place and the friends we have made.

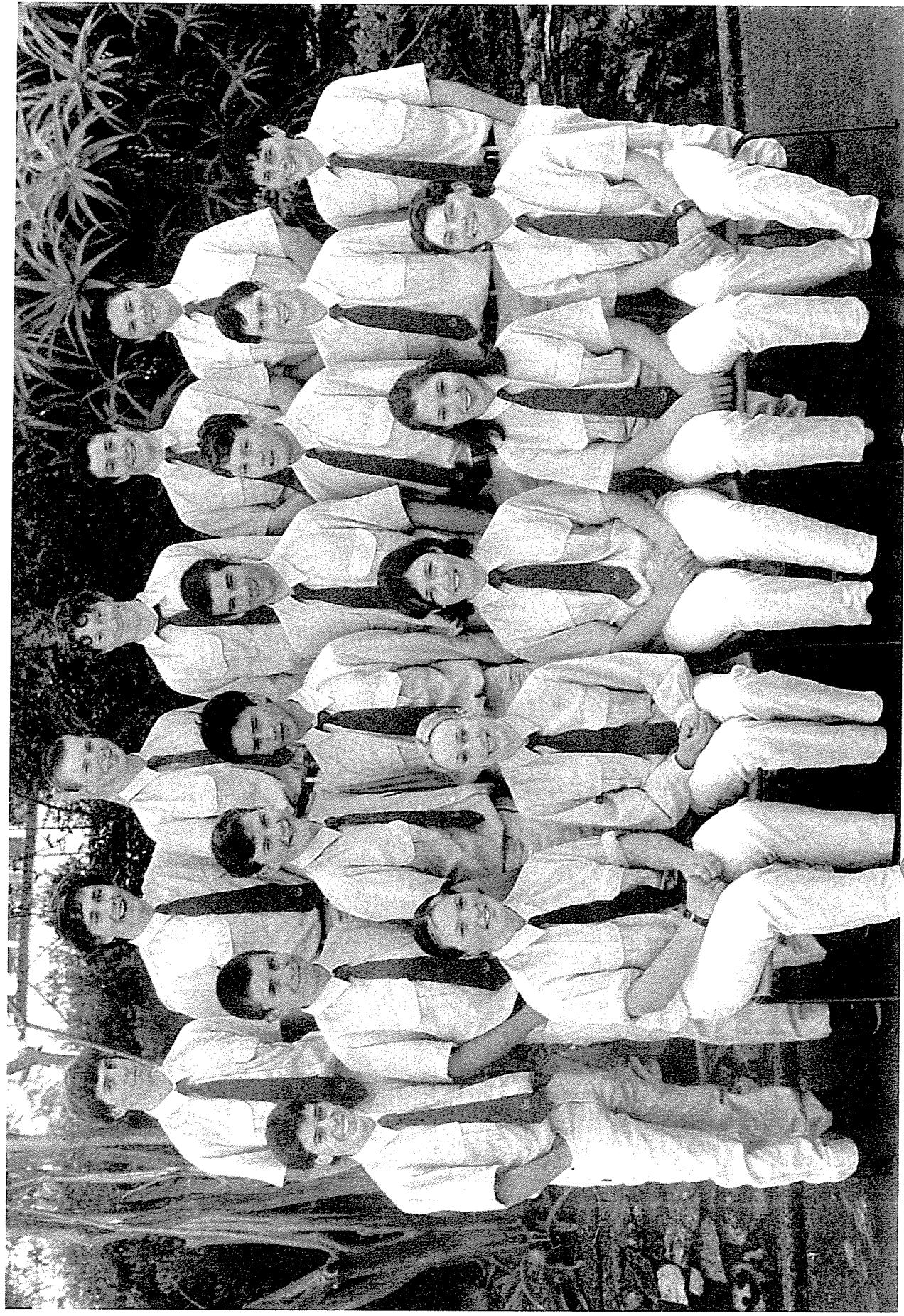
Thank you.

Tammy Scott

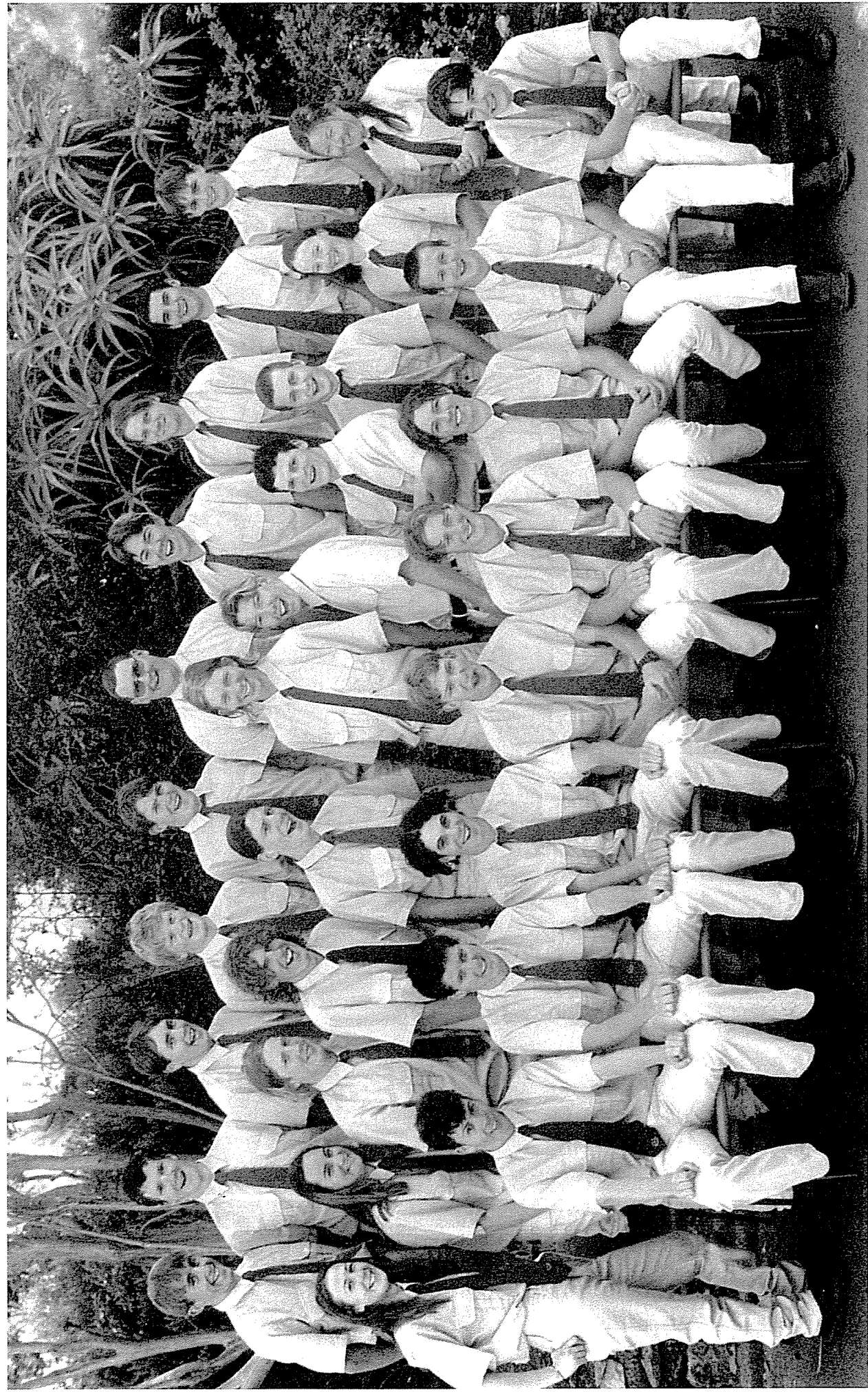
GRADUATION AWARDS

<i>VOCATIONAL ENGLISH</i>	Danny Hartnup
<i>ANIMAL PRODUCTION & MARKETING</i>	Tammy Scott
<i>CROPS & PASTURES</i>	Danny Hartnup
<i>MANAGEMENT & MARKETING</i>	Fred Ancliffe
<i>BUILDING & CONSTRUCTION</i>	Michael Prosser
<i>AUTOMOTIVE WORKSHOP</i>	Tristan Garwood
<i>FARM PRACTICE</i>	Troy Hornby
<i>BEEF CATTLE</i>	Michael Prosser
<i>DAIRY CATTLE</i>	Brad Alp
<i>HORTICULTURE</i>	Michael Colby
<i>PIGGERY AWARD</i>	Evan Hall
<i>MEAT PROCESSING/ABATTOIR SECTION</i> <i>(Charlie Landwehr Memorial)</i>	Troy Hornby
<i>MEAT PROCESSING COURSE</i>	Jordan Clemons
<i>SHEEP – WOOL</i>	Catherine Hartmann
<i>SHEEP – Q LAMB</i> <i>(Alan Jarman Memorial)</i>	Brad Alp
<i>GENERAL FARM & FENCING</i>	Karl Friehe
<i>RESIDENTIAL</i>	Jordan Clemons
<i>DUX</i>	Danny Hartnup

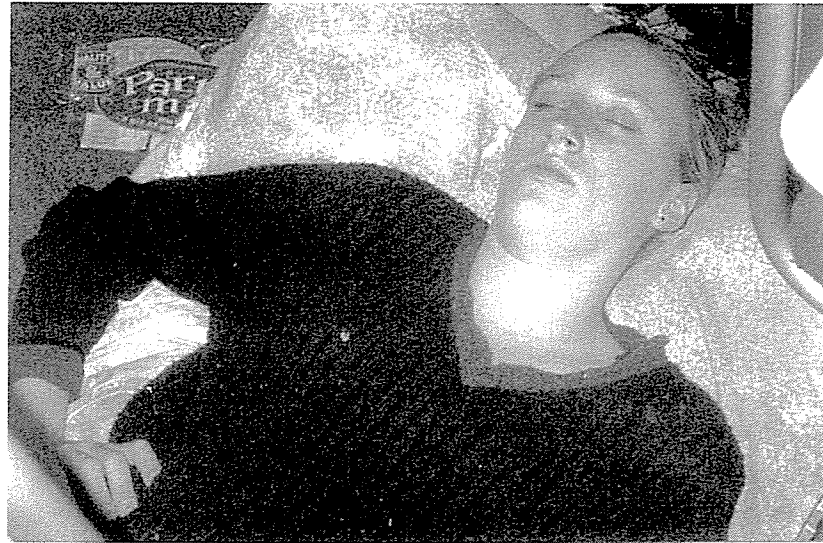
YEAR 11 - 1999



YEAR 12 - 1999



Bindy Boo



The secret life of Belinda is now being told to everybody. As you probably know Belinda has done things this year that are unheard of.

Common Knowledge:

Lets take a moment to reflect on Bindy's hair. Quite impressive – and creative, we should add. Belinda's hair has become a great conversation piece. We especially liked Belinda's transition from blonde to brown, through a marvellous shade of green! Well, Belinda, at least you're not boring. And it's true to say that Belinda's hair is never out of place. Neatness is a virtue – if only she could apply that to her bedroom. But we understand that time is an issue.

Kylie reveals:

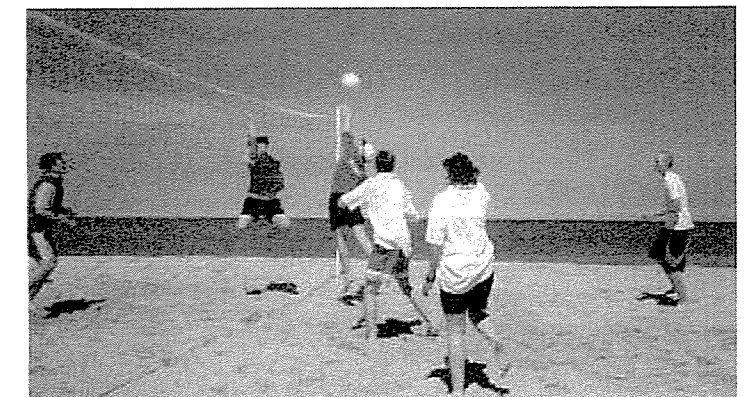
Belinda falling in the toilet, now that was funny, but not to Belinda. She was looking in the mirror as she usually does, but this time on the toilet seat. Suddenly the toilet seat cracked and she fell into the toilet. Can you believe the damage that one girl can cause? And this was after Belinda mastered a few Tai-bo grooves!!

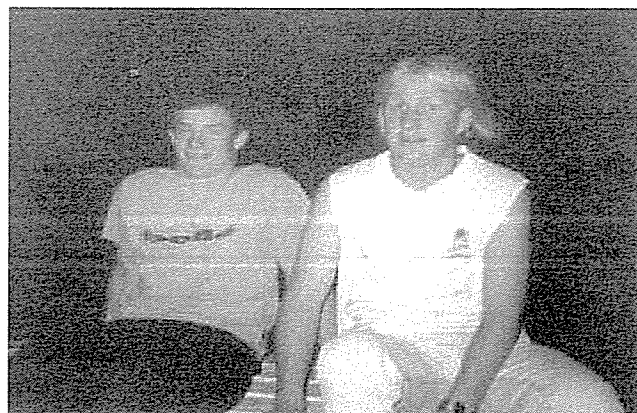
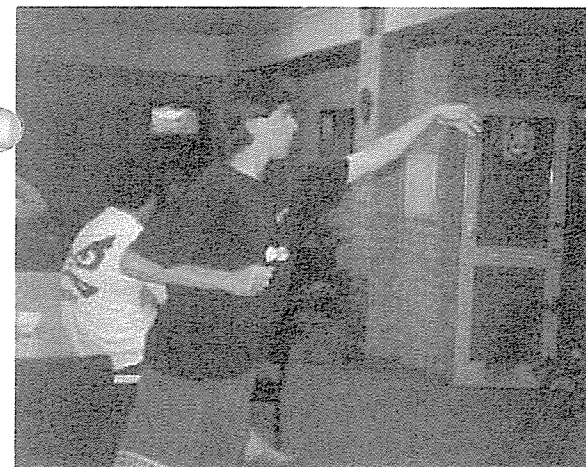
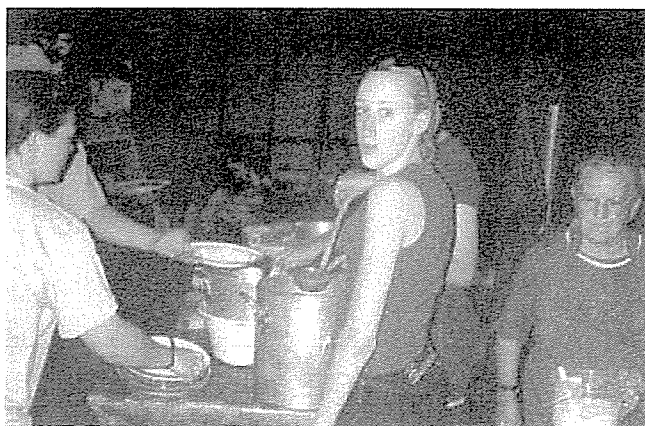
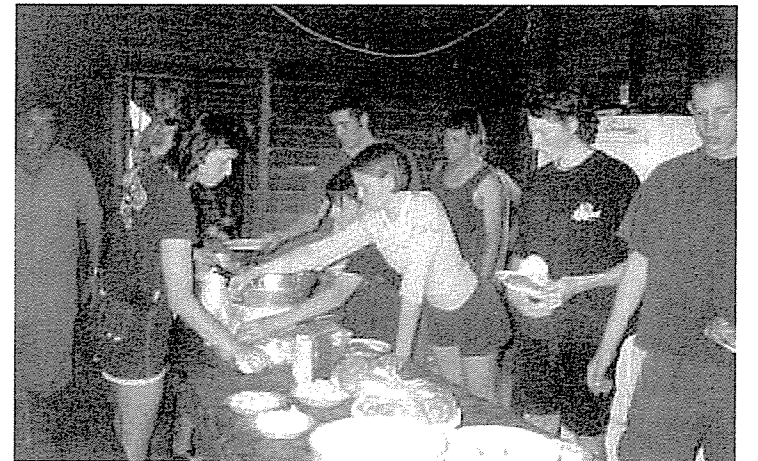
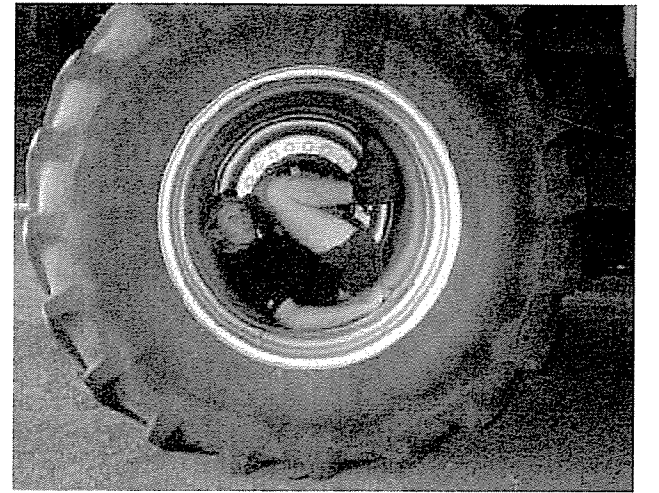
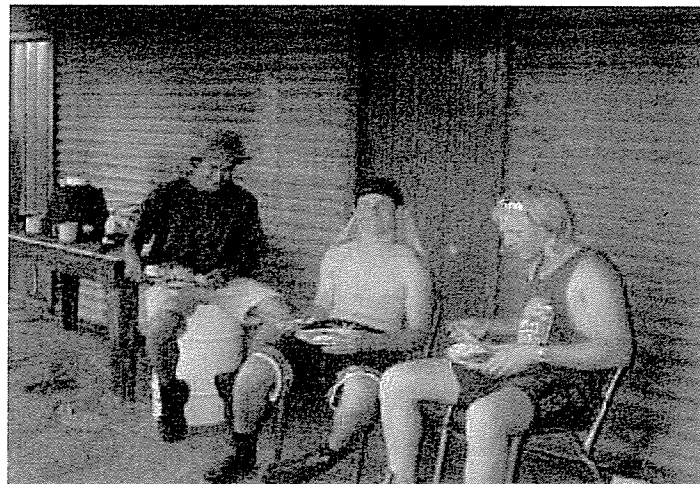
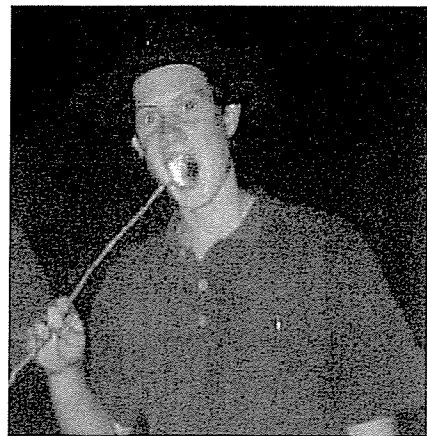
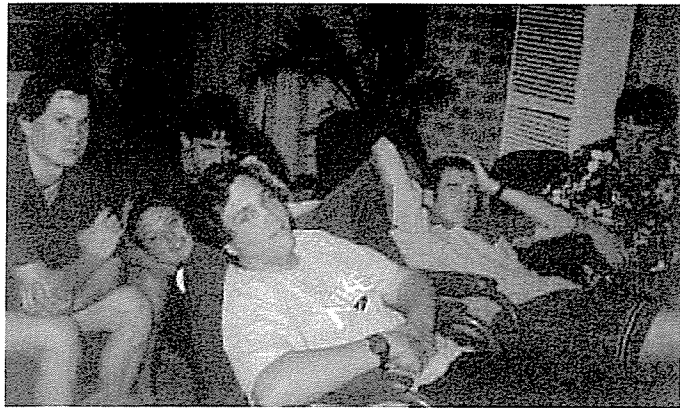
Kelly reports:

One Friday while Belinda, Kylie, Shelly and I were working on my car (VW), Kylie, Shelly and I were doing some work and Belinda was sitting around doing nothing as usual so Shelly and I decided to make her scrub some rust off my muffler. While she was scrubbing away Shelly and I told her to put some elbow grease into it, then Belinda sat up and started to look around and all of a sudden she said "where is the elbow grease?"

WE LOVE YOU BELINDA!!!

SPRING CARNIVAL





Driver Training

It seems as though the year has flown past ...literally.

I took on the role of driving trainer thinking that it would be a piece of cake. I thought these guys drive around farm, they all know how to do the basics. How hard can it be?

I am a bit slow at times, it took me a while to realise that I was very, very wrong. The year started with Chinny and Morry, two guys who could drive and just needed to touch up on the finer points of driving. After them Cain and Matt Lowe took up the reins, and the year of driver training was looking pretty cruisy.

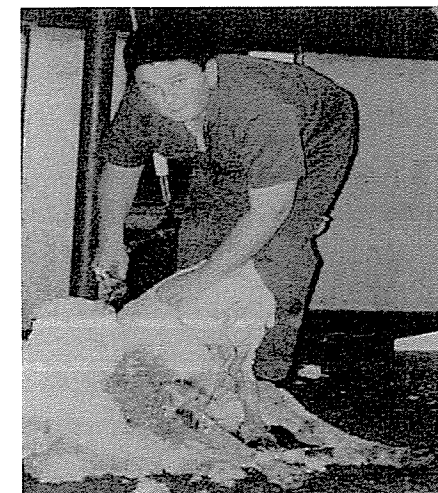
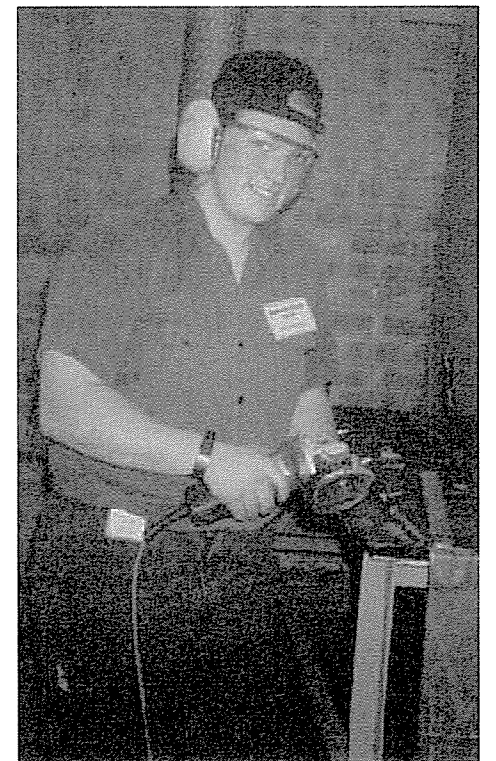
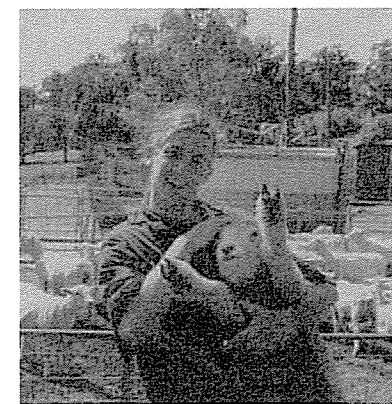
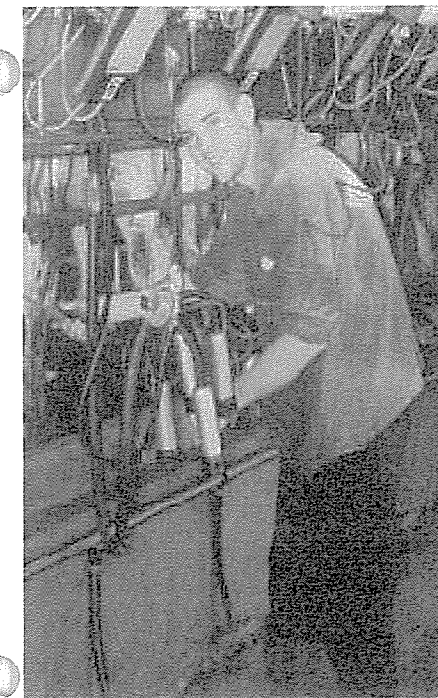
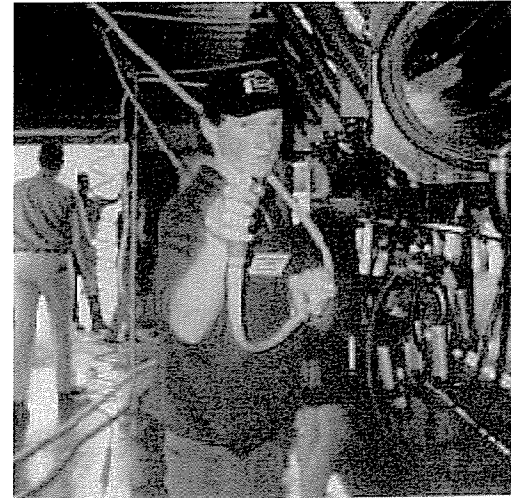
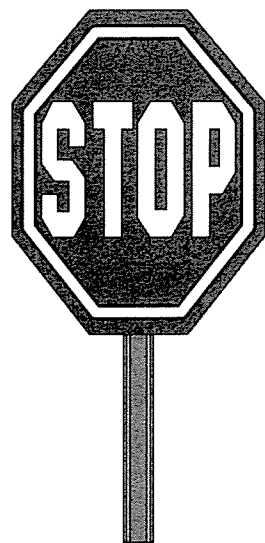
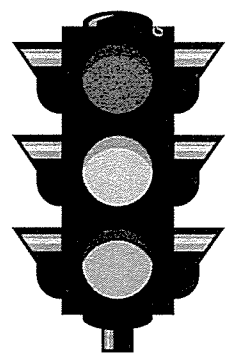
Into second term Roy and City Boy started and things began to get interesting. City Boy wouldn't stop laughing, and the more he laughed, the more he stuffed up, the more he stuffed up, the more he laughed. At the end of the day we were lucky to make it home.

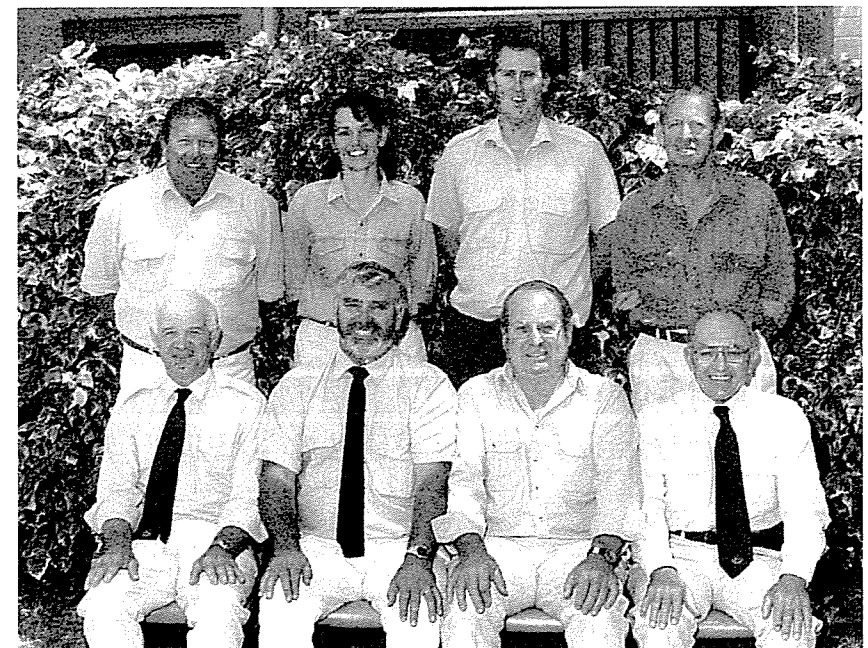
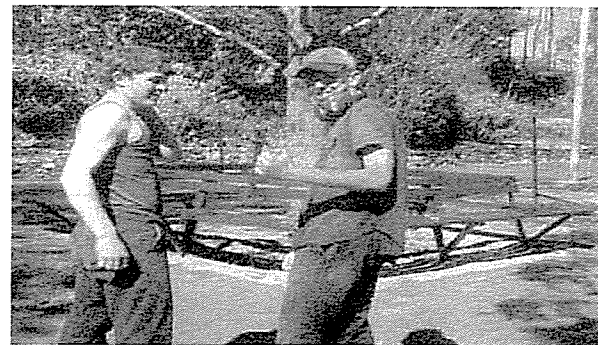
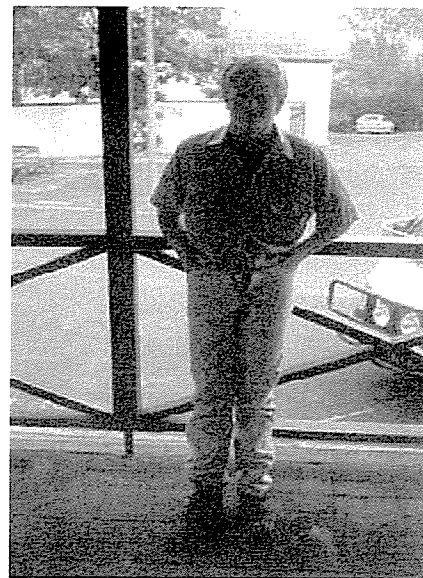
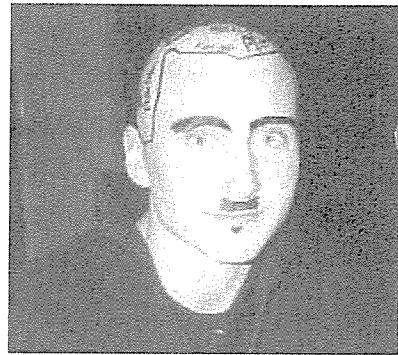
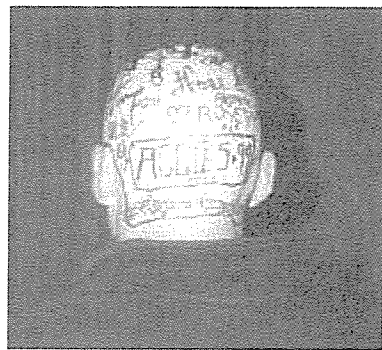
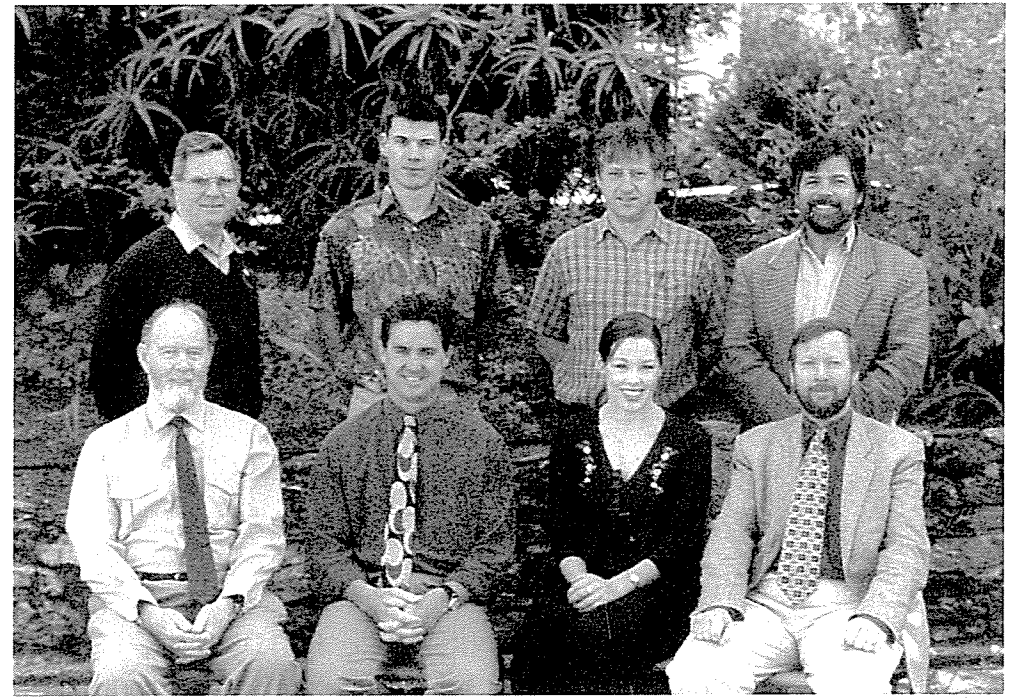
Things progressed well and then third term happened. Now I'm not sexist but those girls are scarey drivers. When Tammy and Dannette started driving my blood thickened, and the heart problems started, my only relief was the occasional lesson with Jordan, and then it was Tammy, Dannette and Matt Hicks, and then Tammy, Dannette and Leo. As the year passed by there was Tristan, Evan, Karl, Brad, Christian and still Tammy and Dannette. Birdy and DeHaan tried the old one lesson and then the test trick, after their lessons I thought Birdy would get his and Christian wouldn't. But, well, lets just say it wasn't Christian who drove through a Stop sign.

All in all it was a good year in the drivers seat, and my therapist says the voices and nightmares will go away in time, though probably only until next year starts.

All the best to everyone, and remember...KEEP LEFT.

Mr Bolton





Home We Go

Brad Alp	Wakedale Farm GINGIN 6503	(08) 95754034
Fred Ancliffe	PO Box 106 NORTHCLIFFE 6262	(08) 97767231
Matt Beatty	RMB 352 BOYUP BROOK 6244	(08) 97671255
Aaron Bird	5 Laidley Way MANDURAH 6210	(08) 95816532
Jordan Clemons	6 Miller St BUNBURY 6230	(08) 97212157
Michael Colbey	"Westover" Sth West Hwy BENDER 6223	(08) 97269260
Cain Davidson	41 Congdon Ave PINJARRA 6208	(08) 95311697
Christian deHaan	PO Box 220 MANJIMUP 6258	(08) 97724201
Danette Fingleton	12 Ronlyn Rd FURNISDALE 6210	(08) 95813925
Garth Fitzpatrick	167 Palmer Rd COLLIE 6225	(08) 97343313
Karl Friehe	Lot 21 Devon Court OAKFORD 6113	(08) 95254037
Tristan Garwood	13 Coral Drive AUSTRALIND 6233	(08) 97960080
Evan Hall	4 Hutchinson St BUREKUP 6227	(08) 97263208
Catherine Hartmann	34 Steere St BRIDGETOWN 6255	(08) 97644009
Danny Hartnup	PO Box 104 CAPEL 6271	(08) 97317151
Matthew Hicks	RMB 235 FERGUSON 6236	(08) 97283014
Jayde Hooper	85 Sutherland St PORT HEADLAND 6721	(08) 91731085
Troy Hornby	Ampol Hampton St BRIDGETOWN	(08) 97611870
Brendon Lees	PO Box 183 BOYUP BROOK 6244	(08) 97661035
Matt Lowe	8 Grosmont Glade AUSTRALIND 6233	(08) 97970987
Adam Morris	PO Box 472 SOUTH FREMANTLE 6162	(08) 95376000
Ryan Nilsson	RMB 206 MARGARET RIVER 6285	(08) 97572498
Michael Prosser	1 Pinebrook Rd CARDUP 6122	(08) 95250107
Troy Samwell	RMB 385 BRIDGETOWN 6255	(08) 97611471
Tammy Scott	Box 18 VASSE 6280	(08) 97554267
John Smith	32 Vanessa Rd FALCON 6210	(08) 95343117
Leo Starkie	PO Box 28 PEMBERTON 6260	(08) 97761219
Daniel Trigwell	PO Box 48 BOYANUP 6237	(08) 97315281
Chad Tyrrell	Kimberley Farm WATERLOO 6228	(08) 97263113