

VITALITY competition winner:

AgVita is pleased to announce the winner of the 'Where's AgVita been now?' competition for the Summer **2015/16** edition of *Vitality* magazine. Several correct entries were received and as expected, some wild guesses were way off the mark! Our winner replied within minutes of the newsletter going out, and was never headed, as there were no 'crusty' stories to beat her. Our consolation prize was awarded for both the excellent story (see below) and the absolutely incorrect but confident guess of the location.

The picture of course was taken of the Big Rock Lobster at **Dongara** (just south of Geraldton) in Western Australia during our recent travels through much of WA. The AgVita staff member in the photo is Michael Ruffels, mastering the art of taking a selfie.

An honourable mention goes to Deb in Manjimup, who correctly guessed the location but failed to get across the line with a good 'crusty' story. There were also correct answers from Tony in Victoria and Barry in Tasmania.

A dishonourable mention goes to Owen, who works with this editions winner and no doubt pilfered her correct answer when she wasn't looking.....

Therefore, congratulations to the winner of this newsletter's main prize.....**Catrina** from WA. Well done Cat, your entry was correct and certainly the quickest to correctly name the location and staff member. Your prize is coming in the mail just in time to help rehydrate on a hot Christmas day, enjoy!

The consolation prize goes to Leigh in Tasmania, who wove a brilliant story that made us all laugh, due to both the content and his false confidence in the location.... here's what Leigh submitted:

Hi, this looks to me like Michael Ruffles in front of the Big Lobster at Kingston on South Australia's south-east coast.

In 1980 I worked for the SA Department of Ag and was based at Struan near Naracoorte. I played Aussie Rules for the Kybybolite Tigers in the then Kowrie-Naracoorte League, and Kingston was one of the other teams in the league. They were a premiership contender that year while we were on the fringe of the final five. They had a particularly volatile and successful spearhead named Barry Bartosek, and as full-back I had the job of keeping him quiet this particular afternoon. I was doing a reasonable job and he had only one goal to half time. In the third term there was a ball-up in their goalsquare and Barry decided he was going to contest it. Our ruckman was a Naracoorte Police Sergeant by the name of Terry Ebert (cousin of 4-time Magarey Medallist Russell Ebert) and, to put it mildly, he was a good man to have on your side. As the ump bounced the ball, Terry placed his ample left mitt in Barry's face, gouging his eyes and pushing him flat on his back, while calmly palming the pill to our rover with the right hand. Terry then trotted off downfield, leaving me in Bartosek's immediate vicinity and he sprang up from the turf seeing red, literally. I could tell I was in trouble... As he finally gained his feet he swung a right hook into my face, despite my protestations of innocence! He didn't see the funny side of the incident! Fortunately I don't have a glass jaw. Unfortunately, Kingston went on to beat us by 10 goals (and won the flag). But at least Bartosek only kicked three that day.

I hope Michael has more pleasant memories of Kingston!

Well done to Catrina, Leigh and all those who entered. Keep an eye out for our next competition, where the location will hopefully be another beloved Big Thing.