

I've been on a farm for nine years and that's my whole life. We have two farmers that work for us. Their names are Suzie and Trevor. Trevor is my pop and Suzie is a friend of ours. I sometimes like to help do all of the sheep feeding with Suzie and when the sheep gave birth and there having trouble we come and help them.

This year our canola is all most as big as my big sister, and my big sister is 152 cm. My dad is a farmer, he owns it all. We have had heaps of frost over at our house. Our grain is okay, I am giving it 90 percent. When I grow up, I'm going to help all of the farmers in WA because it's good to help people with the crops. At the farm we are having trouble with the frost, diseases and insects. When we do sheep work, you get dirty.

In 1961 my pop started working on the family farm. Pop did all the normal jobs required sowing and harvesting the crops. Back in those days' crops were sowed by working the soil three times two times by scarafing and then finally sow the seed three to four weeks later, there were no herbicide chemicals around in those days.



My pop, me and my little sister, Claire carting grain during harvest.

Harvesting was done by stripping the heads off the storks with a harvester. The harvested grain was put into three bushel bags loaded onto a truck by using an air operated bag loader and carted to a local receival point. The grain was then taken to port by a steam train and later on diesel train.



My Dad, little sister, friend and myself checking out the depth of seed at sowing.

Today with modern headers cutting off the heads of grain and using chemicals with minimum till cultivation plus all bulk handling of the grains to a port facility makes farming not as much physically hard work but you have to know a lot about computers.



Eva Kowald, 9 years old, Cherry Tree Pool, WA