Dedication

To one who is distinctly A. P. C. in his democracy; who is firm and fair in his decision; who sees the broader scope of life; who shouldered a responsibility of priceless value, without shirking, yet did not ignore the smaller issues and common touch; the one who has planted in our hearts and minds traditions so deeply that they can never pass away; who has won the praise of his superiors and the student body, and the admiration and regard of the class of '25; to such a man

W. OMAR YOUNG

the class of '25 wishes to pay the highest honor in its power. To him we dedicate the 1925 Agricola.
In Memoriam

To the bereaved parents and friends of Ira McCollum, whose untimely death took from our college one of its most ardent supporters and from society one of its rarest flowers of gentlemanly manhood.

We offer this our condolence.
Foreword

It is our purpose in publishing the 1925 AGRICOLA, to mirror within its pages the more important events of school life.

And in depicting the activities which crowd themselves into the span of one school year, emphasis has been given to those bits of by-play which entered therein—to those periods of classes, sports, and recreation which mirror the spirit of A. F. C.

Classmates, if perusal of these pages in later years reminds you of these happy experiences, our efforts shall be repaid.
Order of Books

BOOK I. Administration
BOOK II. Classes
BOOK III. Publications
BOOK IV. Organizations
BOOK V. Beauties
BOOK VI. Athletics, Jokes and Advertisements
Hail! Alma Mater! Hail!
Joyous we sing;
Voices atune with love
Shall loudly ring.
Thy graduates sing to thee
Praises today
Hail! Alma Mater! Hail!
To A. P. C.

Fetters of friendship true
Bind us to thee;
Time spent with thee is dear
To memory.
With love a-glowing with loyalty
Sing we our song
Hail! Let our voices glad
The notes prolong!

On nature's beauteous foothills
'Neath Arkansas' Skies,
There, crowned with glory
Thy buildings rise.
Thou hast by purpose now
Lighted our way,
Hail! Alma Mater! Hail!
To A. P. C.; S. D. A.

—O. H. M.
MAIN ENTRANCE

Thy entrance is one of welcome.
DINING HALL

Thou hast been our house of feasting.
The walls have sheltered me.
DISPENSARY

Thy mission is, to build health anew.