The
AGRICOLA
1928
Published by the
Students of
ARKANSAS
POLYTECHNIC
COLLEGE
Russellville Arkansas
The STAFF

MARVIN HURLEY
EDITOR

JIM WHITE
BUSINESS MANAGER
As a symbol of the spirit of our Institution, as a record of lasting friendships and joy and toil, and as a service to our school whose future shall uphold the traditions of its past, the 1928 Agricola is published.

May this book, which pictures "today", help to create in every heart greater loyalty to the Alma Mater of "tomorrow."
DEDICATION

To

JAMES BAXTER STEVENSON, JR.

Vice-President of the College, who by his many years of unselfish service, by his tireless efforts for the upbuilding of our Institution, and by his possession of those qualities which are a measure of the finest type of a man, has earned the admiration of all who know him, the 1928 Agricola is respectfully dedicated.
ORDER OF BOOKS

I. ADMINISTRATION
II. CLASSES
III. ACTIVITIES
IV. ORGANIZATIONS
V. ATHLETICS
VI. MILITARY
Alma Mater

Of all the schools I love the best,
Tech School, my Tech School;
To thee I'll cling and stand the test,
Tech School, my Tech School.
With friendship, loyalty, and cheer,
I'll serve my brothers far and near,
And hold thy precepts ever dear,
Alma Mater, Tech School.

So louder now we'll swell the strain,
Tech School, my Tech School;
Inspire our hearts thy heights to gain,
Tech School, my Tech School.
Let truth and honor be our goal,
Exalt the lift, make sweet the soul,
While thousands sing from pole to pole,
Alma Mater, Tech School.

—Adapted
AN OPEN DOORWAY OF OPPORTUNITY TO THE YOUTH OF ARKANSAS
WHERE PHYSICAL BODIES ARE DEVELOPED THROUGH MILITARY AND ATHLETIC TRAINING
NEW VISIONS HAVE COME TO A. P. C. WITH THE ERECTION OF BAILEY HALL
A HIGHWAY LEADING TO A BROADER OUTLOOK ON LIFE
MANY PLEASANT MEMORIES HAUNT THE HALLS OF OUR COLLEGE HOMES.
ACROSS THE CAMPUS TO THE HALL WHERE "EDS" AND "CO-EDS" MEET AND EAT
WHERE THE BEAUTIES OF SPRINGTIME ARE MAINTAINED THROUGHOUT THE YEAR
WHERE PLEASANT STROLLS ARE TAKEN IN THE COOL SHADOWS TO REFRESH THE LABORING MIND
THY WALLS WE GAZE UPON WITH NOTHING IN OUR HEARTS
SAVE LOVE AND REVERENCE
THE HOME WHERE FUTURE HOME-MAKERS LEARN THEIR ARTS