The Agricola

Volume VII. - 1918

Published by the Senior Class

Of The

Second District Agricultural School

Russellville, Arkansas

Courier-Democrat Print

Russellville, Ark.

69947

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CHARLEY R. WILLIAMSON, B. S.,
Dairy Husbandry.

A. E. COOK, B. S.,
Farm Foreman.
MISS LOLA UMBAUGH, Home Economics.

MISS LOU BROWN, Assistant Matron.
Seniors
We've fooled the Profs. for four long years,
By different ways, of course;
But when they'd call us to recite,
It was, "Please excuse me, I'm so horase."

We always loitered in the hall,
All over the campus, too;
And when the Profs. would see us,
"Believe me," we would skiddoo.

Our names were posted for absentees,
The O. D. was sent around
To call us in for our excuses,
Tho' we never could be found.

We thought our tasks were dreadful,
Tho' with our skill and ease,
We won ourselves six gold rings,
And six B. S. degrees.

So now as we have finished,
And for other senior's sake,
I'll make an explanation;
This poem is all a fake.

—C. J. R. '18.
HUBERT LINDSEY, President.
(Bentonville, Arkansas.)

Lindsey came to us in 1914. President Progressive Agricultural Society; President Garland Literary Society; Secretary Athletic Association; Member Royal Sons of O'Syrus; Member of Band and Orchestra.

He is our class wizard. How he came to be here no one knows, but it is lucky for us that he is here. Hubert is the youngest student ever graduating at the "Aggie." He is good natured and studious, and delights in reading twenty-four hours per day, although he takes part in everything that is started from stacking rooms to farm work.

He is a great singer, also a fond lover of chicken, and some day we expect to see him at the head of a big poultry farm, or on the stage in some of our largest cities. Hubert has made many friends while here.

He is a sport by birth,
A comedian by fame;
How he mastered difficulties
It was a shame.

LILA BERRY, Vice President.
(Russellville, Arkansas.)

Entered S. D. A. 1916-17; member Y. W. C. A.'16-17-18; member Happy Home Makers and Twentieth Century Club.

"Rosie" is a native of Russellville, and has been a loyal supporter of her class and S. D. A. She is small but mighty, wins friends by a constant flow from her vocabulary, and stays on the good side of the Profs. by having good lessons. She specialized in D. S. and D. A. this year, so she promises to make a good housewife, which Overby seems to realize. She is a graduate of the Russellville High, but intends to go still higher. The college that gets her next year will be fortunate indeed, and memories of her will ever be present with us.

Two ears and one tongue
By Nature's laws to man belong,
So the lesson should be dear,
Repeat but half of what you hear.
STANLEY PUTMAN, Treasurer.
(Fayetteville, Arkansas.)

Member and officer of the various clubs and societies: Royal Sons of O'Syrus, and Cow Holder of the Hot Chocolate Club.

"Put" was shipped in here in 1913 a mere big-mouthed boy, wearing knee pants. Though very studious, he has won many friends here. He is a musician and mechanic by birth, although he is a great gardener. He is from the northwest section of the State, where he intends to be a great stock raiser some day. Stanley is very quiet and is not fond of feminine society, though he is not afraid of the girls.

All men are born equal
As is often said,
But not all have the genius
That belongs to this lad.

JEWELL JONES, Secretary.
(Abbott, Arkansas.)

Entered school 1916-17; member of all clubs and societies: President Happy Home Makers; Vice President Y. W. C. A.; President Twentieth Century Club; Secretary Garland Literary Society.

Only by chance were we lucky enough to get Jewell. She has added much to our class. Jewell is refined and loved by all. Her ambition is to please everybody "regardless of the price." She settles all disputes which arise in the Girl's Dormitory. She thinks ten times before she speaks, and never does a thing she does not think is right. Jewell has shown skill as a manual training student by making a fireless cooker and an iceless cooker. We only expect one more thing of her—to be a manless wife.

Truthfulness and righteousness
Are two great things
That will take you to heaven
On snowy wings.
OEHLAN OVERBY.
(Bastrop, Louisiana.)

Member of all clubs from O'Syrus on down.

"Cotton" is a by-product of a Southern plantation in Louisiana. He says there is nothing like sticking to the Profs., and with his constant earnestness he sticks, too. We were indeed lucky in having him, for he adds much to the class. The fair sex seems to worry him much. He is happy only when he is with them, and is happy most of the time.

Oehlan has made many friends during his stay here, and we expect a great man from his "photo."

He has a great store of knowledge
Within the walls of his head;
And he regrets there'll be girls to love
After all declare him dead.

CLYDE REASONER.
(Russellville, Arkansas.)

President Progressive Agricultural Society; assistant Chef of H. C. F. C.; member of the different societies and clubs.

Clyde has been an active member in the different organizations and classes since his entrance in this school in the fall of 1915. His ability as student and as all 'round athlete have made him very popular with the faculty and student body. We regret that Clyde had the misfortune to get his leg broken in a ball game this spring and has not been able to be with us the latter part of this term. He has been working hard at home, though, and completed the necessary work to finish this school.

This man is in for the fun,
Plays football, baseball, jumps and runs,
But when the time comes for work, not play,
He is always right there, never away.
The Senior Class

HUBERT LINDSEY, President
LILA BERRY, Vice President
JEWELL JONES, Secretary
STANLEY PUTMAN, Treasurer

MOTTO: "Out of School Life Into Life's School."
COLORS: Purple and Gold.
FLOWER: Violet.
EMBLEM: Eagle.

ROLL.
HUBERT LINDSEY
JEWELL JONES
LILA BERRY,
CLYDE REASONER,
OEHLAN OVERBEY,
STANLEY PUTMAN.
Senior Class History

It hardly behooves one of this day and time to promulgate the famous records of each illustrious member of this class, for knowledge beyond perfection has "already claimed them for her own." However, as this task has been shifted upon such a youthful head as mine, I will merely attempt to "show them up." This discussion will not take each one from the innocence of the cradle, but from their life as school boys and girls.

First in rank is Hubert Lindsey, of Bentonville, our president, who has been with the class for four long years. Also Stanley Putman, of Fayetteville, our treasurer, and Clyde Reasoner, of Russellville, who have been faithful comrades during the entire time.

But to our history, when the college bell rang for chapel one morning in September, 1914, some eighty-one in number, in these late days called "new students," were seen marching up the chapel aisle. From that time they were full-fledged students of the S. D. A. Their first dread, not to mention the stacked rooms and the paddles of the upperclassmen, was the entrance matriculation. After a few days of hard work and doubt they were assured they were to be enrolled in the freshman class.

The year passed with little experience foreign to usual experience of the first year student. They had "bumps" of course, but in the light of later years these appear only as pleasant and necessary features of the training that college life affords. During the year several of the number fell out of the rank. In fact the force decreased so rapidly that, when the roll was called at the opening of the second year, twenty-eight of those whose faces had been seen at the opening of the first year were absent.

This being their sophomore year, they were the terror of all new students, the boasts of the whole town, in their opinion, the embodiment of good looks, tasty dress, fine physique, and keen wits. But they were not so bad, after all. They killed no one, or even hurt anyone very badly, stole no pigs, not reporting however, on the milk, cream and sugar— in fact, they were only boys and girls just well enough acquainted with college life to feel perfectly at home on the campus, and just frivolous enough never to entertain thoughts sufficiently serious to keep them awake after two a. m.
Another vacation came and went, September again; and we were back at the S. D. A. Roll call again revealed the truth that we were still losing. This time we numbered only thirty-five. It was at this period that the writer entered the S. D. A., having completed the Russellville High School Course. The following year, on entering the class, was made vice president; also Jewell Jones, a graduate of the Morrilton High School, was made secretary. With this addition we set out on another stage of the journey toward our goal.

This year was a transitional period in our college course. Hence nothing of single importance is to be looked for in our record. The Junior, in a sense, is always an inconspicuous character, his position is peculiarly unfortunate. He has lost his high-sounding qualities that were his a year ago, and has not yet acquired any distinguishing degree of the dignity that awaits his command this year. But, as is generally the case with the inconspicuous character, we spent the year quite profitably. Among the fruits of our efforts was the cultivation of what we hope will prove a life friendship with not only our fellow students, but the entire faculty as well. Now the rest of the acts of the Juniors, the parts they played on the athletic field and in the classroom, are they not recorded in the "Agricola" of 1917?

For the fourth time the college bell called us into chapel for the opening exercises. Again we found our number smaller than before. Glancing down the line, we missed the faces of some of our most valiant comrades. The list of absentees numbered forty-five. The greater portion of these have answered their country's call by joining either the Army or Navy. With a keen sense of loss we struck these names from our list; but on the roll of memory we left their names ineffaceably written. After a few months of hard work together two of our comrades were called to the Navy; Luther Bearden of Morrilton and Mark Craig of Russellville.

Just before Christmas holidays came Oehlan Overbey from the Louisiana State Normal. He hails from Bastrop, Louisiana, and has been active in all school affairs.

As the number decreased the ties of fellowship grew stronger. Class spirit too ran high. We believe that in the whole history of the college, no class ever acted with greater unity or has ever used its members with more effect than did ours.

Our aim has been to create an atmosphere of true aristocracy, the rule of the best over the worst. We have sought to "unlock the golden treasure of the heart and make them the common coin of the realm." What little we have had of train of time of general ability, we have given unstintedly. And above all we have striven to cultivate a spirit of life-long fellowship among ourselves. In this, we believe we have been successful. For four years life has been seen in the same colors and
through the same eyes, ours has been a community, yes, almost an identity of hopes, of aspirations and of interests.

In college we have lived a common life. In fact, our whole career has been a confidential and sympathetic intercourse of life with life. It is this spirit of communism, this feeling of fellowship, this animating pulsive principle of brotherhood, that has been the goal of our efforts, and may that Power that nurtures the tender shoots of human affections bring to a fuller maturity the plants which we here commit to His keeping against the blighting of time.
It was on a bright, sunshiny day, just thirteen years, three months and one day, after the day I graduated from the dear old S. D. A.

I was standing in a crowded station at Fayetteville, anxiously awaiting the train, which would carry me to Boston where the world's interest had been turned at this time to the world's fair.

Soon after finishing college I began teaching school and had let no other thought come into my life for thirteen years. I had begun to need a vacation and as I had always had a desire to attend a world's fair, I decided to go.

"Goodbyes" were said and I was soon nearing Fort Smith; there I changed trains for Russellville, where I had planned to spend one day. As I neared town my thoughts turned to the happy days I had spent in the Agricultural School at that place, and immediately upon arriving, I wended my way to the old school campus. A great change had been made; large trees were growing along the driveway, and hundreds of students were leisurely strolling along in the cool shade.

Upon nearing the Home Economics building, I noticed that everyone seemed to be very busy; upon inquiry I found that Miss Berry was helping her Senior class serve a dinner to the faculty. As I wished to meet some of the faculty, I asked to see Miss Berry. As soon as I saw her I recognized my old friend and class mate, Lila Berry. She was at the head of the Home Economics Department of the Agricultural School which now had an enrollment of nine hundred students. We talked old times until train time when I left her.

The next stop I made was in Chicago; when we stopped to see a baseball game between the White Sox and the Tigers. Just before the game started I noticed a very small man walk out on the field, dressed in uniform. I thought at first he was the mascot, but soon learned he was pitching for the White Sox. As he walked across the field something about him looked familiar; and when I heard him speak his voice sounded familiar. When the game was over I found him sitting near the grandstand. I at once recognized him as Stanley Putman; he was leaving the next day for Boston to play ball, so we all went together. The time was spent very pleasantly recalling old events, as senior picnics, receptions, beans, etc. After two days we were getting tired of the trip, and were anxiously awaiting our destination when the train came to a sudden stop.
at a small town in New York. The porter announced that a bad wreck was just ahead and that it could not be cleared before morning. We immediately left the train in search of a hotel; and as there were none in sight, we asked an old lady if she could tell us where we could find a place to spend the night. She told us that we could stay at her house if it wasn't for the preacher, and without waiting for an answer she started on a long story about the preacher, which ran something like this: "Nobody here don't like to hear him preach; he is trying to carry on a big meetin', but ain't doin' no manner of good. I 'lowed it 'ud be that way when he came here, he talks just like an old Southerner." We at once informed her that we were southerners and expressed a desire to hear him preach. It was late in the afternoon, and we walked down to the lonely little church before the congregation arrived. The preacher was there, kneeling at the altar with his back to us. Before we sat down Stanley whispered, "That white head looks familiar, doesn't it, Judy?" I looked as he turned and beheld an old friend, Oehlan Overbey. He seemed very glad to see us and told us he had just left a flourishing church in Louisiana to come to this place.

The next morning the wreck was cleared enough so that we could pass; so we were soon approaching Boston. During the day I noticed the head lines on the front page of the paper which read: "W. H. Lindsey, World's Famous Baritone Will Sing in Boston Tonight. He is an American boy, but has studied in Europe for several years. He arrived here only last week and will give to the world the fruits of his labor." I at once made up my mind to hear him sing as I have read so much of him. When he walked upon the stage that night, I could hardly believe my eyes, for there stood our old class president, Hubert Lindsey. After the program, I talked to him a long time.

During the evening the tide of the conversation naturally drifted back to the old senior class. I told him of Lila and Overbey. During his travels abroad he visited Oxford and there found Clyde Reasoner a professor of psychology. I was not very much surprised, for I remembered that psychology was his favorite study when in school.

We then planned a reunion of the old class for the following year and parted for the evening.

J. J. '18.
The Junior Class

FLOYD GAYER, President.

LOUISE HOWARD, Vice-Pres.

OLA TORRENCE, Sec-Treas.

ANITA PERRIMAN.

HOWARD PORTER.

BRYAN MOORE.
SOPHOMORE.
The Sophomore Class

LAVIDIA PLESS -------------------------------- President
PAUL NICHOLS -------------------------------- Vige President
HAZEL JONES ------------------ Secretary and Treasure:

MOTTO: "Not to the Top, But Climbing."
COLORS: Pink and Green.
FLOWER: Pink Rose.

ROLL.

PHILLIP FONTAINE.
GLEN ADAMS.
SYLVIA BURTON.
ORAN ROGERS.
CARROLL JONES.
SAM CASEY.
ADDIE NEAL.
FAY WILSON.
ROBERT LEE.
ARION NEWMAN.
BYRD MOORE.
EUEL LEONARD.

EDITH ANDERSON.
RICHARD LEDBETTER.
OMER LEDBETTER.
ROY NOLAN.
EARL CUMMINS.
SIBYL LOVELACE.
NELLIE GEHEB.
JOHN GEHEB.
DURRELL RANKIN.
DENNIS ROSE.
CLARK REASONER.
CECIL POWERS.
AUSTEN OVERBEY ----------------------------- President
CHLOE BRITT ------------------------------- Vice President
HELEN MASON ------------------------------- Secretary
GLENN KERR ------------------------------- Treasurer

**Motto:** "There's No 'T' in Can't."

**COLOR:** Green and White.

**LOWER:** White Carnation.

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**ROLL.**

BONNIR REASONER.
CHLOE BRITT.
LEONE BELL.
PEARL GUTHRIE.
BENNIE COOPER.
MAE DOUGLAS.
CLARICE WILLIAMS.
MARIE GARRISON.
LYDA JUNKINS.
DORA STEUBER.
VOLA DAVIS.
LOU MORRIS.
KATHERINE KELLY.
ELOISE GEVREZ.
HELEN MASON.
PAUL THOMPSON.
IRA TORRENCE.
CLAUDE MARTIN.
AUSTEN OVERBEY.
LE FLORE DUBOSE.
GLENN KERR.
DENTON POWERS.
CLAUD VINES.
PRICE GAMBLE.
J. E. W. HARRIS.
EUGENE LOVELESS.
RAY HARKEY.
JOY JACKSON.
VELMA WILLIAMSON.
LOUISE RAGSDALE.
DATE WILSON.
ARLESS POWEIL.
HILL WILSON.
THEODORE GREGG.
EARL WALKER.
VINNIE JIM HARRIS.
JENNINGS WEBB.
J. T. BLACK.
LAWSON WILLIAMSON.
WILL MARLER.
HOUCK REASONER.
EDNA HUMPHREYS.
IVA ETHERIDGE.
EFFIE COBB.
JOHN MONTGOMERY.
CHALMERS LEWALLEN.
ELMER CHEEK.
ELMA MYERS.
GYPPIE LOVELESS.
SALLIE CAPLE.
JOHN PUTMAN.

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**THE FRESHIE.**

How still and peaceful is the school,
When all the Freshies passed
By hard exams and harder rule,
Into the Sophomore Class.

The Freshies there from studying
cease;
Their color is no more
And there the weary Freshie rests
From all the sticks he bore.
Special Class

FLORINE BRADLEY ------------------------ President
GEORGE BOWMAN -------------------- Vice-President
MABLE BAKER _________________________ Secretary

Motto: Not How Much, but How Well.
Flower: Sweet Pea.
Color: Lavendar and Green.

ROLL.

FLONRINE RADLEY
AGNES HILL
MABEL BAKER

GEORGE BOWMAN
EUNICE McDAVID
ELSIE GLADDEN
"We can live without music,  
We can live without art,  
We can live without poetry,  
We can live without heart,  
We can live without knowledge,  
We can live without books,  
But civilized men can not  
Live without cooks."

One visit to the dining room of the Domestic Science Department will convince one that the girls of the school have realized the truth of this poem.

The course given this year has been a pleasant one as well as an educational one, and each girl leaving this year is better prepared in every way for the problems she will meet in later life.

—J. J., '18
Since Adam and Eve first sinned, Domestic Art in some form has existed. Learning to sew is not merely a handicraft, but an art, having its body of principles and rules, according to which it must be taught to secure the best practical, as well as educational results.

With this training, a girl is put in possession of a most valuable art which would prove an armor of defense against temptation of idleness,

—J. J. '18.
Animal Husbandry

It is the object of the State to give the boys a training in Animal Husbandry which is both theoretical and practical. Special attention is given to the latest improved methods of feeding, care and management of live stock, the study of recognized types and breeds of farm animals, and the various diseases common to live stock.

Care is exercised to impress upon the student the benefits derived from the practice of keeping live stock on the average farm. Such gains as can be made from otherwise waste products, namely, cheap grasses, culled hay and grain when transformed into high-class meat, are considered particularly. The fertilizer value of manures and the production of meats, eggs, milk, butter and cheeses, are also important factors.

The subject of marketing is studied with reference to both local and distant markets. In this phase of the work are considered problems pertaining to supply and demand, location of farm with regards to best markets and transportation facilities are worked out together with the study of finishing, shipping, and shrinkage of live stock when being marketed. Growing live stock for breeding purposes is a special branch of this particular work. It affords many advantages for the careful farmer with business ability.

Herds of dairy cattle, sheep, hogs, and goats are maintained by the school to practically demonstrate the scientific methods as recognized by the best stock raisers and breeders. This work affords an opportunity for the boys of this State which is invaluable, and especially in this district, because of the adaptation of this country to the raising of live stock.

—OEHLAN OVERBEY.
Agronomy treats of the management of soils. It includes everything which is carried on in the growing of crops, such as planting, cultivating and harvesting.

All peoples of the world, since the more progressive savages, have practised some methods of planting and cultivating crops instead of depending altogether on wild plants. This is exemplified in the American Indian at the time of the earliest settlers.

Since the time of the Indian the growing of crops has developed until there is no section to be found where this is not carried on; although some parts of the world have developed more than others. The development of Agronomy in South America is at present slight when compared with that of our own country. This great development was very necessary as you will see when you consider that the territory now comprising the United States was at the time of the first settling inhabited by 500,000 Indians, who found it hard to get a living on this large territory. At present 100,000,000 people are getting a living on this same area of land and living well. This is the result of greater efficiency in Agronomy and Agriculture as a whole.

"This development in Agronomy and Agriculture is the result of the following improvements:

1st. The promoting of better Agriculture by the Government.

2nd. To the improving of transportation which enables the farmer to get his produce to better markets.

3rd. The establishing of Agricultural schools to better educate the farmer.

4th. The establishing of clubs, such as Corn, Pig, Cotton, etc. To promote rivalry among the boys and girls so that they may learn the better methods of cultivating crops, feeding stock, canning fruit and vegetables.

5th. The publishing of books and papers which may be devoted as a whole to Agriculture or to one of its branches as Horticulture and Dairying.

6th. To the inventing and manufacturing of labor-saving machinery."

Through reading the above, I hope you will see the importance and also the value of the very effective part Agronomy and the other branches of Agriculture have in the development of this country. I also hope you will see the greater efficiency of the people of today in getting a living from the soil.

HUBERT LINDSEY, '18.
As the world increases in population and the demand for food-stuffs increases in the same proportion, some means of meeting this demand is necessary. To meet this extra demand better means of producing food becomes necessary, for man, without the aid of mechanical power, is incapable of turning the soil and harvesting the products necessary for the increasing population and live by the high standards of comfort and luxury which has been brought about by man through long periods of development.

Animal power has been the chief factor in the advancement of civilization to this point, but is too slow and inefficient to do the work in the future. Already in cities and country animal power is being replaced by mechanical power; namely, gas, oil, and steam engines.

In the city the automobile and truck are the chief means of transportation. In the country the same conditions are rapidly coming into effect. On large farms the tractors are pulling plows, harrows, discs, harvesters and other tools, doing the work of men and horses in much less time. On the smaller farms where the farming is more or less intensive, smaller tractors are made with less horse power. Tractors are also made so they will furnish power at the belt, which may be used to run grist mills, saws, threshers, etc.

To handle and use economically the numerous mechanical devices which are available at the present and in order to save man power and the time which these machines are designed to save, the farmer must know the mechanical principles on which they operate, the construction, ways of repairing, and above all, how to treat and care for the machine, so it will be able to operate with the least depreciation and expense.

It is also necessary that a farmer should know something of the construction of buildings of various kinds and be familiar with the common terms and agreements of the contractor and architect.

Although it is not always advisable for the farmer to do all his repair work, a small shop equipped with the most common tools will save both time and money if he is capable of using them correctly.

The people of our country have realized the needs of the coming generation and are rapidly establishing the much needed schools for Agriculture and Agricultural Mechanics.

—J. S. P., '18.