

PEOPLE



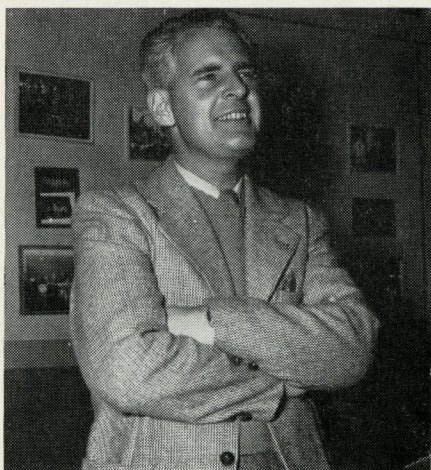
might say there is a large demand for skilled men with A&E licenses. Almost everybody flies up here, including yours truly, who sports a Piper Pacer.

"You might also tell the animal husbandry boys there's one pig farm here that does a nice garbage-feed business but that the only large herds roaming this country are caribou and reindeer, but tell them not to fear—that yours truly has a night club with the name of "Cow Town."

"I've missed news from the old college, which is a mighty nice stack of people and buildings. I hope to hear from some of the boys." (Address: Box 20, Fairbanks.)

Familiar Strains

Sweet music, hauntingly dear to the hearts of collective Cal Poly, blanketed the nation 7-7:30 p.m., Saturday, July 7. It was Mutual Network's sustaining feature which spotlights a college glee club weekly. This time it was Davy Davidson's crew, and all alumni on "Green & Gold's" mailing



"HEY, YOU KIDS . . ."
Davy Davidson makes a bet

Man-of-the-Saddle Is Man-of-the-Year

COTTON'S PROBLEM: \$300 PER WEEK TO LIVE

list were postcarded in advance.

Announced by Art Hapgood, KVEC-Mutual, who gave the home touch, the program was recorded from the same selections given at the glee club's annual home concert last spring—top of 'em all, two packed houses had decided. Not on the program: The Collegians, the Majors and Minors and the quartet. Only the club, which for 30 minutes brought to eager ears such traditions as "All Hail, Green and Gold," "Ride High, You Mustangs."

Since high quality of the music was already known, success of the airing was a foregone conclusion. Gratifying was the shower of congratulatory calls and messages from throughout the U. S. Well-known through much of California, Davy's Mustangs were nationally-made.

Complete Concert

Alumni wishing complete recordings of the 1951 concert may follow up Mutual's Broadcast, order from the dwindling supply of 33 rpm long-playing records with 50 minutes of the selections presented last spring. Majors and Minors and the Collegians and quartet are included.

Cost is \$3.50. Orders should be sent to Director Harold P. Davidson, care of the college, asking for the 1951 "Home Concert Album." Davy's bets for greatest alumni popularity: "Ride High, You Mustangs," "Cowboy Lullaby," "Sophisticated Swing" and "All Hail, Green and Gold."

Davy, by the way, who came to Cal Poly in 1936 after work at Claremont and Pomona, was included in 1951's edition of "Who's Who in Music."

It was taking one Cal Poly student \$300 per week to make a bare living this summer. Yet there was every indication he'd make it and have something besides.

The student was Cotton Rosser, Long Beach, animal husbandry major, who during the year just past was captain of Poly's crack rodeo team (second in 1951 national intercollegiate ratings) and who won national intercollegiate all-around cowboy honors at Fort Worth's huge frontier show.

The Fort Worth championship was only one of three the quiet soft-smiled Cotton produced in nine months. San Francisco's Cow Palace was his first of the year. Cal Poly's invitational intercollegiate rodeo, staged at the new smartly modern arena just beyond the basefield field, was the third. Each was amateur. For each, he won an expensive hand-tooled saddle. But this summer, as in summers past, he was out for pay, riding the professional circuit, a practice permitted by college rodeo rules. His expenses for man and horse: the above \$300 per week.

Nail-on-the-Head Winner

Time and again Admissions Officer Paul Winner, delving into his charts and figures, has come up with startlingly-accurate enrollment predictions. This summer's first term was no exception. "About 400." That was the average estimate. "Nearer 600," said Winner, June 25. July 2, a week and a half after first term registration, Warner M. Lowe of Chula Vista came in late, made it 601.