some place in Missouri. Shuckz, G. A., you'd orter counted 'em! Maybe some of your readers are from the same State!

Now just try this on your mandolin.

D. C. Robison, prominent sheep permittee on the Nevada N. F., together with two of his employees, while on their way to the home ranch on October 1, 1924, and at a point in Spring Valley approximately a quarter mile from the foot of Connors Pass on the east side, heard a terrific buzzing sound, which they mistook for bees. They stopped to investigate and on approaching closer to the source of the noise were startled to see great coils of snakes of all sizes writhing and twisting together near a small hole or cave in a hill side. The men went for shot guns and shells, and all three started a bombardment. After the slaughter they counted 175 snakes, all dead as door nails. All three shot repeatedly into the cave where vast numbers of snakes could be seen and occasionally would come out, the while the cave was filled with the rattling of the snakes. Naturally none of the party entered the den, so no count of the dead ones in there could be made.

An interesting feature is that not all of these snakes were rattlers, some being of the harmless variety. Now wait a minute, G. A.; that's only half of the story!

These same men, and many others, went back scores of times during the ensuing 3 or 4 years, each time killing from one to a dozen or so snakes apiece. Finally the den was dynamitized and the remaining snakes buried up.

Next, please!

C. A. Beam, Nevada N. F.

RANGER REYES RETIRES

Jacinto D. Reyes, known to his fellow Forest officers as "J. D.," retired from active duty as Ranger on October 31, after having spent 31 years and two months as District Ranger of the Cuyama District, Santa Barbara National Forest.

During these many years of service, any job assigned to Ranger Reyes was always well done. In the earlier days of the Forest Service when funds were scarce and allotments were inadequate, Reyes always took an active part in accomplishing the job whether it be the planting of seedlings, construction of a trail, telephone line, tower for a lookout house, or whatnot, and one could always count on a job under his supervision being efficiently accomplished. Riding over the Cuyama District today and seeing some of the telephone poles cut and split from native material and set up in some of the most inaccessible places make one wonder if "Paul Bunyan" really had anything on J. D. — From an article by S. A. Nash-Boulden in R. 5 Bulletin