

If you don't go up there, you might be rash enough to go up on the Rancho Santa Margarita, in between Fallbrook and De Luz. And d'you know what's happened up there? Gosh!

E. C. Hindorff, a county bee inspector, just finished catching 216 rattlesnakes in 15 days! He says he may have missed one or two, so stay out of that country! We'll set a good example.

Hindorff sold every rattlesnake's mother's son of 'em to Los Angeles Chinese, who value them as food. Another ouch! He got 35 cents a pound and the sizzlers averaged four pounds each. Four times 216 times 35 cents is \$302.40.

## **MILES BEYOND THE LAST RESORT**

We'd gladly do the same job for \$1,000,000 (plus three more 0's) any day, if all the other places were closed.

## **HIS WIFE HELD THE SACK**

Hindorff fished 27 snakes out of one rock-pile; at first he used a fishpole and a noose but he killed too many that way — the Chinese, like Bosco, liked 'em alive. So he just picked 'em up in his hands.

Whaddaya mean, Mr. Hindorff, you killed too many? You can't possibly kill too many rattlesnakes!

Hindorff worked alone, but his wife held the sack while he put the snakes in it. We'll say she held the sack! We think they both held the sack! R. R. McLean, Hindorff's boss in the bee business (but not the snake business) says with a shudder that he never heard the like!

## **EXPRESS SERVICE THAT WAS SERVICE**