

1997 02 24 Monday Mel Waters Mel's Hole Update

MEL WATERS 2

AB: "I received the following fax last week:

'Dear Art, I'm writing to you to see if I can get some help from you or your vast listening audience. I live in rural eastern Washington near the Manastash Ridge. ... On our property there is a hole. Like the previous owners and the owners before them, we've been throwing our trash into the hole.

Apparently the hole has been there as long as anyone can remember. At first, I thought it was an ancient well. Anyway, the hole is nine feet, nine inches (9 ft. 9 in.) in diameter. There is a stone retaining wall around it, and we've put a steel door on top to keep anyone from falling into it.

As I said earlier, people have been throwing their trash into the 'well' for decades. Furniture, household trash, dead cows, building debris ... you name it!

The thing is, I noticed the hole never filled up. So I got curious – actually obsessed – began trying to measure the depth of the hole. I emptied three (3) fishing reels of about fifteen hundred *yards* (1500 yds.) of monofilament trying to determine the depth. Soon I was buying fishing line in bulk. So far I've sunk about eighty thousand *feet* (80,000 ft.) of line into the hole without reaching bottom.

My wife works at a local university with a geology department. We hope to get some professional scholarly help in determining the depth of the hole. As far as I can tell, there is nothing else particularly strange about it, except for two (2) other things:

Dogs refuse to get within a hundred feet (100 ft.) of the hole.

Birds won't sit on the retaining wall or metal door.

Another strange thing is there's no echo when you yell into the hole. Indeed, I've never heard anything hit bottom when tossed in.

We once tossed in an old refrigerator and we never heard it hit bottom – no crash, splash, or crunch.

I hope your listeners can help with possible explanations. I'm wondering if this – based on my measurements thus far – might be the deepest hole on Earth?

Signed,

Mel Waters

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AB: "Well, you know me, I get a fax like this and I jump right on it. So I called Mel. In the middle of the night we put him on the air last hour of the show last week and we got the story of Mel's Hole.

But now, Mel's Hole – Part Two (2): I got the following fax earlier today.

'Art, you're receiving this fax simultaneously with a fax I attempted to send you earlier today. Much has developed since the first fax. I'll try to explain as rationally as possible what has transpired since my earlier fax.

Around one (1:00) p.m. I drove to Yakima [Washington] to shop at the Costco there. On my way back I decided to stop at the property. When I got there, my access road was blocked by military personnel that were armed!

I noticed that several pieces of yellow gear had entered and exited my property based on the direction of their tread. I asked one of the guards: 'What's goin' on?'

He said there was a plane crash on the property.

I said: 'Well, that's strange ...' I told him, 'There's no smoke. I don't see any in the distance.'

He asked who I was and I let him know I own the property.

I then asked to talk to the officer in charge.

A non-uniform man came up to my [Chevrolet] Suburban and let me know that I won't have access to my property until the crash has been completely investigated.

I mentioned the yellow gear and the lack of smoke, and that they were on MY PROPERTY!

I was told by this man that it's not necessarily MY PROPERTY, and that it would be very easy to find a drug lab on MY PROPERTY.

Well, I got the drift.

I asked if I could leave?

He said: 'Sure. Don't come back until we contact you.'

I asked if he wanted a way to contact me?

He said they know how to contact me.

I said: 'I suppose you don't want me to talk to anybody about this?'

He said: 'Nobody would believe it anyway.'

That's about it for now ... !

Oh, I talked to one of my neighbors earlier today and he told me something very interesting. He said that some time ago he was driving up to the hole at night and thought he saw the most bizarre thing. He said he saw a beam of solid black coming out of the uncovered hole.

I said: 'What do you mean?'

He said he saw something blacker than black coming out of the hole like a searchlight reaching into the sky as far as he could see!"

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AB: "So, there you have it. There ... there actually is more.

Here is, ah, from the state of Washington, ah, here's Mel! Mel ..."

MW: "Hello, Art Bell and listeners."

AB: "Hi! Um, you ... when ... when ... when I got this second fax from you, I called you up, *and you were totally ... totally freaked out!*"

MW: "Oh my God, I was! I tell ya!

I was ... I ... I ... I ... I feel a lot better now let me tell you, but, ah ..."

AB: "Yeah, you were ... you were just a pile of nerves when I talked to you. Now ... wh- ... what ... explain again ... you ... you went up to your property. You were gonna examine the hole 'cause we were talkin' about it. I'm sure ..."

MW: "Yeah."

AB: "... you have the interest, so ... and they stopped you there, huh?"

MW: “Yeah! Well, I’d, ah, originally, ah, my, ah, af- ... after the show on Friday night it [sic] went out there and, ah ... ah, in the evening and, um, noticed, ah, there were some ... some helicopter activity (MW laughs) around the property.

Ahh ... there was further helicopter activity the next day, ah, and so I figured that, ah, clearly, ah, somebody out there listens to your program.”

AB: “Oh, yes!”

MW: “And, ah, I think, um ...”

AB: “I’m really sorry I brought this on for you. I ... I didn’t, ah, it certainly wasn’t intentional. I, ah ...”

MW: “Well, ah, you know, ah, when we talked yesterday, ah, you felt that, ah, probably the best thing to do is to be public in this matter ...”

AB: “That’s right!”

MW: “... and I, ah ...”

AB: “Your best protection is to be public, Mel.”

MW: “Well, anyway so there was ... was a lot of activity around there. And you know I’ve had some thoughts about this and if they know where the hole was, ah, I would imagine that they could take some readings of the depth of the hole from like satellites ... ?”

AB: “I don’t know about that. I ... I’m sure they have a way to measure it from ground – I’m not sure about satellites.”

MW: “Well, we ... we did have a lot of hovering up there in the air, I’ll tell you that. (MW laughs). So, ah ... ah, we did have that situation. Um ...”

AB: “And they stopped you, right? In other words there was a barrier there?”

MW: “Well, there was ... on ... ah, I tell ya, I be- ... I’m getting’ a little confused about days. Like I guess this is now Tuesday morning?”

AB: “Yeah, that’s right.”

MW: “But, um ... ah, since what they had originally there was a barrier ... not a barrier, but just armed, ah, armed, ah, soldiers basically.”

AB: "Armed soldiers?"

MW: "**Armed** ... soldiers.

Ah, since then they have erected some, um, further down the road. I mean, you can't even ... I ... I mean, basically there's the road, there's the access road, and then finally you kinda meander into the property."

AB: "Okay."

MW: "They now have jersey barriers *at* the road."

AB: "What are those?"

MW: "Ah, jersey barriers. Those are, ah, they're kinda like big chunks of concrete."

AB: "Ohh! Like ... like the bomb barriers they have at the White House. Those kind of things?"

MW: "More or less. You could squeeze maybe one ... one vehicle through there, but it's, ah, you know, definitely being controlled over there."

AB: "Now this is *your property*, right? You've got the deed to this property?"

MW: "This is, well, mine and the bank's." (MW laughs).

AB: "Well, you and the bank. You know, we're all in the situation."

MW: "Tell me."

AB: "Um, so ... so they won't let 'chu on your own property and they're claiming there was a plane that crashed ... ?"

MW: "Yeah! That was the thing and I said: 'Where was the smoke?'

I've seen plane crashes before. There's ... there's gotta be smoke.

And, ah, you know again, I talked ... I talked to the officer in charge there and, ah, I figure, you know, when these military types that come up 'n' I don't know, maybe he was just dressed in civilian clothes, because of, you know, the nature of what happened there ..."

AB: "Uh-huh."

MW: "... but ... [MW trails off] ... you know, ah ... you know, he told me that I won't be able to go out there until the, ah, accident's been investigated."

AB: "Uhh ..."

MW: "And I was insistent about my property rights and he seemed to indicate that, ah, this might not necessarily be my property in regards to the 'Drug lab', so ... ah ..."

Ah, but the problem is I do have ..."

AB: "Drug lab?"

MW: "I do have a sort of a lab on the property, but ..."

AB: "Oh, now ... now wait a minute."

Oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh.

You have a sort of lab? What kind of lab?"

MW: "Well, I, ah, I ... I work, ah, or working in the alternative health field here in ... on the property and that's one of the reasons this has all come out now. (MW takes a deep breath).

I imported some, um, plant life from northern Nevada. They were Native American plants that the Indians use for, ah ... ah, treatment of various illnesses – mostly cold and flu."

AB: "Yeah?"

MW: "Anyway so we, ah, because of the nature of the, ah ... ah, the climate – and it's very similar to northern Nevada – we thought we would cultivate these plants and then use it as curative ... very effective cures, ah ... ah ..."

AB: "It's not a narcotic, is it?"

MW: "No, it's not a narcotic. It's not ..."

AB: "*Well then what the hell are they talkin' about 'drug lab'?*"

MW: "Well, there is a lab there though. I mean, and, ah ..."

AB: "Well yeah, but there's no ... there's no ... you're not crankin' out 'crank' or methamphetamine or anything!"

MW: "Yeah, but if they had ... for instance, if they found like it was a drug lab, they could seize my property."

AB: "So, it was their way of telling you: 'Listen, brother. Stay away. Let us do what we've doin' or you know, we might find a drug lab here.'"

MW: "Exactly."

AB: "And then it wouldn't even be your property anymore, and you might even be in jail."

MW: "Um-hmm, um-hmm, yeah. So they were clearly letting me know and my feeling was that they were in control.

Ah ..."

AB: "So what we got ... we got some kind of national security hole now ... or what!"

MW: "Well, I'm ... (sneezes/laughs) ... excuse me. I ... I ... I assume by now they've made a lot of determinations about it and it sounds like it's somethin' they want.

Today on my, ah, my answering machine I had a message from my real estate agent."

AB: "Oh?"

MW: "And he says that he had, ah, someone who is very interesting and interested rather, in purchasing my property. And would make me a very generous offer.

Now I haven't gotten back to 'em, but, ah, I think we can put two (2) and two (2) together here. Somebody wants to get their hands on my property."

AB: "So what are you gonna do, Mel? Are you gonna accept the quote: 'generous offer' and, ah, and get out of this with your skin intact and a few bucks? Or are you going to ... you gonna fight?"

MW: "Well, that's a good question. That's one of the reasons why I didn't get back to my, ah, my agent today, you know, is that I wanted to sit down and think about it before I did *anything!*

I don't know what their so-called 'very generous offer' is. But on one side you have a possible 'drug lab' and on the other side you have a 'very generous offer.' (MW laughs). And so I would kind of be curious to know what their generous offer was."

AB: "Well, that's the carrot-stick approach – no question about it."

MW: "Yeah! They're ... they're workin' me both ends here I think and, ah ... I'm, ah, you know, like I say I feel a lot ... a lot calmer about this now than I did before. It was ... it was ..."

AB: "Yeah, you were almost *panicked* weren't 'chu?"

MW: "Ah, yeah ... yeah. I ... I, ah ... it, ah, it was just a little bit too much."

AB: "All right."

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AB: "You ... you did some measurements. People were asking about ..."

MW: "Yeah!"

AB: "People were asking about the weight of the line that you were putting into the ... into the hole. And so what have you determined?"

MW: "Yeah, I ... I did ... I did some, ah, real, real quick and dirty work here with this here. First of all, ah, when I was out there on the weekend, I was able to actually measure or ... or weigh the line that's in the hole. And basically I tied it on to one of these little, ah ... ah, fisherman's scales, okay?"

AB: "All right."

MW: "And, ah, you know, it's ... it's a little spring-operated thing there. But I ... I had a weight on that including the, ah ... ah, the one pound (1 lb.) sinker on there – it looks like it weighs about, ah, seventeen-eighteen pounds (17-18 lbs.)."

AB: "What ... what does?"

MW: "Ah, the line that's in the hole."

AB: "In totality?"

MW: "Yeah! The entire ... entire weight of the line."

AB: "Seventeen or eighteen pounds (17-18 lbs.)."

- MW: "Basically the line weighs ten ounces for every hundred ... every thousand yards."
- AB: "Okay, so seventeen or eighteen pounds (17-18 lbs.) ..."
- MW: "Yeah!"
- AB: "It's twenty-pound (20 lb.) test line, right?"
- MW: "Um-hmm."
- AB: "And you've got one pound (1 lb.) down at the end of it ... tied on the end of it?"
- MW: "That's right."
- AB: "So you're ..."
- MW: "So one of the things is it's ... it's ... and this has become a moot point at this point, but it, ah, if I dropped much more line down there – and based on what your caller said – this ... this line will break (MW laughs) at, ah, probably at the top of the line because that's where all of the pressure will be, so ..."
- AB: "But you believe you're down eighty thousand feet (80,000 ft.)?"
- MW: "Yeah! Yeah, with- ... without a doubt."
- AB: "Eighty thousand feet ... !"
- MW: "Eight with, ah, what is that? Four zeros on there?" (MW laughs).
- AB: "Well, a mile's five thousand, two hundred eighty feet (5,280 ft.), so ..."
- MW: "Yeah! That's ... so it's ... yeah, believe me, I haven't done ... done the math ... the math on there – I always forget how long a mile is – but, ah ... um ..."
- AB: "How long have you owned this property with the hole?"
- MW: "We've had the property for about four (4) years now, and, ah, you know, the guy that there ... had been there for a long time. I believe he'd been there for over forty (40) years. Ah, it's ... it's ... it's ... it's very rustic. I think I might have indicated to you: *We do not have electricity there (!)* We do not have phone service."

AB: “Nah, just raw property, right?”

MW: “Ah, well we ... we have our ... we have some buildings and housing structures. All those were, ah, basically damaged with the, ah, the heavy snowfall we had ...”

AB: “All right, Mel, ah, that’s right – recent snowfall.

Mel, hold on ...”

MW: “Sure.”

AB: “... we’ll be back after the bottom of the hour, right.

Stay right there.”

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AB: “Good evening, everybody. Good morning, actually. Morning I believe jus’ everywhere but Hawaii, perhaps, and out in the Pacific. As, ah ... as the darkness races across.”

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AB: “Now, back to Mel! And Mel, um, a lot of this audience would not have heard, but there was another little bit of a legend of the hole. Um, apparently at ... at some point somebody threw a dead dog into the hole, right?”

MW: “Oh yeah, I was telling you about that before the other night and, ah, yeah, it ... it ... people put ... throw everything in there. There’s dead cows goin’ down the hole. There’s, you know, sheep ... whatever. You name it, it’s gone down there.

One guy, ah, threw his old hunting dog down into the hole – I guess as a form of burial – and, ah, the story that I heard was that the guy ... the hunter was out there hunting one day and he saw his old departed dog. It looked exactly the same. In fact, it was wearing the same collar and the same, ah, tags on it (!) So he was absolute ... the story is they were like absolutely believe the dog came back somehow.”

AB: “And you believed it to the degree that you changed your will, so that when you die ...”

MW: “Yes! Yes!”

AB: “... they were gonna throw your body into the hole, right?”

MW: "When I'm gone, I go into the hole."

AB: "Ah, well, but maybe not now, huh?"

MW: "Well, that's ... that's a matter for conjecture.

I, ah, today, ah – I ... I didn't have a chance to mention this – I, ah ... ah, you know, after finding out, you know, the story about the black beam, you know, I, ah, the other day I ... I thought I'd go out there and do some more research amongst my ... my neighbors, who, you know, may have, ah ..."

AB: "That makes sense. You can't go on the property – you myswell talk to the neighbors."

MW: "Yeah ... yeah."

AB: "Yeah ... sure."

MW: "And so, you know, go out and buy 'em a cup of coffee and find out a few things here anyway. I had, ah, talked to one gentleman, who's, ah, really quite elderly. Has lived in the, ah, area for a long time, but he said that originally ... this is goin' way back, so this must go back about forty (40), fifty (50), maybe longer ... that there was a series of around the hole, there was a series of *stone columns*.

I said: 'Stone columns?' and ..."

AB: "Stone ... stone columns?"

MW: "Yeah! And so I asked him, you know, could be like, you know ... you know I sketched out a little how the property looks there, and see if her could place the, ah, stone columns on it."

AB: "Yeah?"

MW: "So you know he drew it on the napkin there and I said: 'It's very interesting!' Well, I had my ... my, ah, Power Book with me, ah, and I pulled up a picture of Stonehenge ..."

AB: "Yeah?"

MW: "He said: 'That's exactly what the thing looked like'"

AB: "You're kidding!"

MW: "He said that they had these like pillars lined up, you know, in ... just like that!

He said: 'There wasn't, you know ... didn't have that thing on the top, you know, the ... they had some like things on top of the pillars at Stonehenge.'

AB: "Oh, that's really odd!

Listen ..."

MW: [unintelligible].

AB: "... you can't get photographs made, Mel ... I'm sorry to interrupt, but, ah, I asked you about photographs ..."

MW: "Right."

AB: "They won't let you close enough to take any photographs."

MW: "Ah, I was ... I was afraid to take pictures of the guards to be honest with you ..."

AB: "Mel, I ... I understand. How about a drawing, Mel? Can you get us a drawing?"

MW: "Ah, yeah, I could ... I could do that.

Ah, it ... it, ah, I ... I ... I had a question for you: Ah, the night that I talked to you. Said you got another fax about a- ... another anomalous hole?"

AB: "That's right."

MW: "Colville area [in Washington state]?"

AB: "Ah, that's right. That's exactly right. I've got that fax. And, um, and I'll try and get to it, but ..."

MW: "Okay. Ah ... on Sunday I listened to your show a bit and, ah, you had Linda ... Linda on talking about HAARP."

AB: "That's right, Project HAARP."

MW: "Now ... now HAARP is supposed to look for ..."

AB: "Underground bunkers ..."

MW: "... underground ..."

AB: "... and tunnels, and such ... yes."

MW: "That's right."

AB: "Now, ah, maybe it's looking at yer hole, who knows?"

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AB: "Here's a fax for you: The following is a theory regarding Mel's property:

1. Imagine two (2) naturally-occurring iron veins just happening to reach toward the Earth's surface around Menes- ... help me to pronounce it ... Man-as-tach?"

MW: "Manastach."

AB: "Ah, Washington. There is a tremendous amount of naturally-generated high-voltage electricity deep in the Earth. What if the bottom of the hole on Mel's property is a naturally-occurring focal point a lot like the device that Mr. Marcum built? The Earth could have its own, in effect, Time Machine (!) over the centuries through various quakes and so forth. All of the soil above the portal would have fallen into the bottom and been launched into some other Time. This explains the lack of echoes in the apparent depth of the hole. Tell Mel to lower a clock down there (!)"

MW: "Hmpf." (Both MW and AB chuckle).

AB: "Yeah ..."

MW: "Let me tell you, I was, ah, over at the university library today and I wanted to find out a little more Earth geology.

Ah, and one (1) of the things I found out is the crust on average on the Earth is about twenty (20) miles deep."

AB: "Okay."

MW: "Now underneath the crust – and this is something that a lot of people don't know about – there's something known as the 'Moho discontinuity.'"

AB: "The ... the what?"

MW: "The Moho ... M-o-h-o discontinuity."

AB: "What is that?"

MW: "It's named for a guy named, ah, Mohorovicic. He was a ... a Croatian seismologist. But I don't know much about seismology, but I'll tell you what I know about this discontinuity.

P waves – and I guess those are some seismic waves – ..."

AB: "Yeah?"

MW: "... through discontinuity move *faster* than they do through the rest of the Earth. They like speed up."

AB: "Okay."

MW: "Normally they go like seven kilometers (7 km) per second. These are goin' like eight kilometers (8 km) per second when they go through there.

And it's believed that it has to do with a chem- ... chemical difference in the type in that area of earth. So you've got the crust, you have the Moho discontinuity, then you have the mantle.

And so that region is very ... very little known, as you can well imagine, 'cause you really can't get to it, ah, at least not yet. And, ah ... ah, they really ... the scientists really don't understand that.

But we have this thing that goes on underneath the crust that is very, very peculiar, and, ah, I just thought I might mention that."

AB: "All right. Ah, well I don't know anything about that."

MW: "Um-hmm."

AB: "That's very interesting.

All I know is we had all kinds of cool plans. I mean, we were gonna ... I ... I had ... Mel, I'm telling you I've got volunteers who are willing to go down in your hole, but now ... now that's obviously not going to occur, ah, because *they have your hole!* I mean, **this is outrageous! This is your property!**"

MW: "Yeah, it is my property. That's ... that's ... that's the, ah, the credible [sic] thing. I could not step one inch (1 in.) on to my property. You know, my deepest, ah, incursion only got me onto the access road. I mean, I still got ... I mean I was kept way away from that thing there."

AB: "How far is it from the access road where you were stopped to the hole?"

MW: "Oh gosh! You ... you'd have to travel ... oh gosh, I would say it's from ... the access road kinda ... it's very hilly ground over there, so you kinda have to go around all the low spots there. You might go about a mile and a half (1.5) or more. You can't even see, ah, the little like valley that I'm in."

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AB: "Before you begin dropping this monofilament line into the hole with the weight, ah, you threw an entire refrigerator down ..."

MW: "Yeah!"

AB: "... down this hole and then you listened and listened and listened, and never heard a thing? (!)"

MW: "Nothing! Nothing!"

You know, I mean, I can, you know, the refrigerator ... I didn't hear anything.

I mean I expected, you know, I mean something that *massive*, you know, and that ... you know, I expected something. But that, you know, I've thrown things there that I know would make interesting sounds like television tubes ... picture tubes."

AB: "Yeah, they explode."

MW: "Yeah, those ... those are my favorite! And, ah, no, I couldn't get an implosion, an explosion, or anything out of 'em.

So I have not heard anything actually touch bottom in that thing.

Um ..."

AB: "I mean, that's ... it's almost impossible (!), ah, it seems. Ah ..."

MW: "I ... I, you know, I mean if ... if the hole right now, I don't know, it's fifteen, sixteen, seventeen (15-17) miles [deep], you know how long would it take for the sound to travel back, you know, if it is hitting bottom. Let's say it's hitting bottom at say fifteen (15) miles, ah, you know, how long would it take? Or would I hear it at all?"

You know, those are things I, you know, I don't know."

AB: "I don't think so. I mean, you don't hear things that occur in ... well, on the other hand though, it's a channeled ..."

MW: "It sure is."

AB: (exclaims). "I ... I don't know the physics involved in such a deep hole. Have ... have you ever heard of any other holes?"

MW: "Ah, no, ahh, you know that's why I was curious about the, ah, Colville hole. I did find out that actually the deepest mine is like 2.3 miles into the Earth."

AB: "So this is WAY ... WAY BEYOND ANYTHING that, ah, anybody's ever heard of?"

MW: "Yeah. But ... but that's a mine. You know, that's a mine structure. Another thing I was curious about was that 'Chunnel' that they built underneath the English Channel ..."

AB: "Oh, yes, yes, yes ... !"

MW: "... between England and France. How deep is ... not how deep it is, but how long is it?"

You know, is it ... is it several miles or, ah ... ?"

AB: "I ... I almost, ah, rode on it – funny you should mention it – I almost rode on it last time I was, ah ... ah, in, ah, in London. Um, but I didn't. So I don't exactly know.

I saw the entrance to it.

I rode right by the entrance to it."

MW: "I would be leery of goin' into that thing."

AB: "Well then you certainly wouldn't wanta go in ... Would you go in this hole ... your hole ... ?"

MW: "Ah ..."

AB: "... if you could?"

MW: "I anticipate what will be going down into the hole in the future will be federal prisoners I ... I imagine. (MW snickers, AB laughs). Will be goin' down there on a nonvoluntary basis I assume, because, ah ... ah ... I mean the, you know, if we're talking the government here which is obviously the government, it's [unintelligible] – they have every piece of technology they could ever want. They could send down cameras; they could send down whatever they wanted ... you know? So, you know, I ... I assume at some point if they determined that it was safe for a human being to go down, they'll send a person down, you know? And they take air readings – if it's got good air or bad air – they're gonna find out what's goin' on.

Ah ... ah, yeah ... yeah, I'd say that that, you know, they would do that ... you know?

Again, I'm, you know, just like, you know, poor ordinary little guy here who doesn't have a lot of technology at his beck and call ..."

AB: "Well, how would you like to get a whole bunch of citizens together, Mel ..."

MW: "Yeah?"

AB: "... and ... and go marchin' on that property and challenge their authority to, ah, to take your property like that?"

MW: "Well, we ... we talked about that over coffee with the guy that told me, ah, about the ... the stones out there, you know, thing. I mean, you know, we're ... we're pretty ... you ... what's, ahhh, we're big on property rights here."

AB: "Yeah, this is your hole, not theirs!"

MW: "And, ah, you know, we're ... I mean, you know, they're very militant about that when they say: 'How can they do that here?'

Ah, you know the truth is, you know, if they say a plane crashed on the property ..."

AB: "Yeah?"

MW: "... and ... and ... and I don't have any evidence of that, but you know, I mean I expect to see some smoke.

But, ah, you know, if ... if they're tellin' people this was an 'accident scene' with the investigation, you know, FAA [Federal Aviation Administration] and all that business there ..."

AB: "Ah, did they tell you what kind of airplane – civilian, military or what?"

MW: "NO! ... no!"

AB: "No? All right. Um, well are there any reports? I mean you, after all, you can check on plane crashes."

MW: "Oh, you ... you ... well, first ... first of all, over here if a kid ... a kid throws a snowball at your car ..."

AB: "Yeah?"

MW: "... in no time it'll make the newspaper. (MW laughs). I mean, so ..."

AB: "So that shoulda been big news if the plane went down then?"

MW: "Ohh ... ohh you bet! We've had planes go down here before. We've had planes go down, you know, on the other side of the mountains and it makes newspaper here. I mean, you know, that's [a] big deal here."

AB: "All right, well then look, instead of, ah, a crowd of media? I mean, I could get Seattle media by your side ..."

MW: "Um-hmm."

AB: "... and go marchin' right up to that ... that group.

Right up to the barrier."

MW: "Yeah, and then ... then I end up being a convicted drug ... drug 'cooker' (ha-ha). I am ... you know, that's ... that's, you know I ..."

AB: "They actually said that to you didn't ... ?"

MW: "Those ... those ... those were the exact ... those were almost verbatim the exact words they said."

AB: "Oh ... oh ..."

MW: "Ah, you know ,, you know ... you know: 'We could find a, ah, drug lab on this property if you get my drift?' Ah, you know ..."

AB: "Ahh ..."

MW: "... just very easily."

AB: "... my God!

All right, ah, Mel, let's take a few calls. See if anybody has any ideas. This one has me stumped."

* * *

Aud: "I would just say to Mel: You need to get in contact with, ah, just about every media person that you can think of. And, ah, ..."

AB: "Well, ah, ..."

Aud: "... that's out there."

AB: "... he's done that with me. And I agree with you. I just said to Mel that he should take, you know, like an army of cameras out there. But he's afraid that he's gonna end up in jail."

Aud: "Um-hmm."

AB: "Now, he's gotta point.

I mean, suppose the army of cameras with Mel in tow arrive and they ... and there's Feds there saying: 'Sorry, this is a *crime scene*. Ah, or: 'Is this ... is this, ah, Mel Waters? Well, you're under arrest, Mel."

MW: "Well, I ... I ... I ... I ... I have to tell you that, ah ... um, as far as I, you know, what I believe is now the, ah, the surface of the hole there has been ... you know, there's a lot of snow on the property. It's been covered up with snow. I think that's what the yellow gear was there for is to, you know, groom it all so you can't see it from the air."

Aud: "Well, I think there's a lot of questions that need to be answered."

MW: "And two (2) ..."

Aud: "If the military's out there ... if there was a plane crash, I think, ah ... ah, the media would wanta know, ah, what kind of plane it was. Ah, who was flying it ..."

AB: "I will say ..."

MW: “So you see the thing is I’m the one that’s saying there was a plane crash now ...”

AB: “Yeah, Mel, I’ll tell ya something. Um, and for what it’s worth, if it was a civilian airplane that crashed, that would be in the news.”

Aud: “Um-hmm.”

AB: “Ah, if it was a regular military airplane that crashed, that would be in the news. But there are some type of aircraft that crash, Mel, that it – believe me – it does not make the news. We have ’em out here. They crash and you see the military cordon off miles of area and there’s no news about it at all.

You know, this secret aircraft that fly and crash. But I don’t think that’s what happened there and neither do you, do you?”

MW: “No, I ... I ... I don’t believe that anything crashed there, ’cause I didn’t have, I mean, I didn’t have the smell of smoke. I didn’t see any smoke. It was a beautiful, ah ... ah, beautiful clear day. I mean if there was any ... any ... and it wasn’t particularly windy. If there was ... there was a crash, there’d be evidence of it. There’d be smoke clouds ...”

AB: “Well I’ll tell you one thing, I would be very cautious, Mel, about accepting a generous offer for the property with the hole, because you know what? No matter what else, Mel, you’re hole is worth millions of dollars *if it’s what you say it is* – **if it’s as deep as you say it is**, man you could ... you could fence a property and sell tickets!”

MW: “Well, I ... I ... I ... I think I also mentioned that they actually moved onto the property several mobile ... like those temporary buildings ...”

AB: “Ohhh!”

MW: “... they actually moved that onto the property.”

AB: “Oh really!”

MW: “Um-hmm. Yeah, one of the neighbors says he saw like almost like a parade of those things goin’ out there. Like three (3), four (4) of them. Ah, plus some generator equipment out there too.”

AB: “My God! How long ...”

MW: “All that stuff.”

AB: "... how long after the [first] broadcast did this parade begin?"

MW: "Well, um, it was ... it was, ah, Sat- ... Saturday night I was out there pretty ... pretty late. Um ..."

AB: "And we did ... we did the broadcast between I think three and four o'clock Pacific time Saturday morning [3-4 a.m. PT]."

MW: "Yah! So I ... I, you know, I got, you know, I got some sleep, you know, then went out there, you know, in the evening and did my, ah ... ah, weighing of the, ah ... ah, the line in the hole. And that's when I saw the first helicopter up there. And, ah, that was a very strange experience.

Ah, you know, I ... I actually looked up at this thing here for about twenty (20) minutes, you know? (MW grins). Um, there were more helicopters out there Saturday morning ... early – ah, several of 'em coming in and out. Ah, that was Saturday morning ... ah, that was *Sunday* morning. Ah, and then by, ah, today, ah, you know, ah, the chronology's gettin' ... gettin' real confusing for me, but ..."

AB: "Now yesterday I guess, really?"

MW: "Yeah, yeah ... there ... there, I ... I lost a day in there, Art. Ah, but, ah, yeah, what they ... what they saw is actually some mobile buildings being moved onto the property. Ah, apparently, some generators – there again I have no power or phone on the property there, you know? We use cellphone when we need to make a call and we used to use solar out there too. Ah ..."

AB: "Well, I fell in a way guilty, Mel, um, but your original fax got me goin' ..."

MW: "Well ..."

AB: "... and there was no way not to follow-up on that and I guess once we aired that it was too late – it was a done deal!"

MW: "Well ... well, you know, when you, ah, when they originally approached ... approached this thing here, you know what I wanted to do is to, you know, get some good ideas about the nature of this thing here. I ... I guess I was pretty naive about it.

Ahh ..."

AB: "All right, Mel. One thing I've gotta ask you ..."

MW: "Yeah?"

AB: “Um, don’t think me rude, but no ... I’ve gotta ask, Mel ...”

MW: “Yeah?”

AB: “... that’s not a drug lab you’ve got out there, is it?”

MW: “No. No ... no, we ... we are working with, ah, Native American plants or plants that Native Americans used in making, ah, what ... what they, ah ... there’s ... this was a northern Nevada doctor back in World War I [One] time, who found a cure for the flu. He gave this stuff to his, ah ... ah, he was a military doctor. He gave it to the people under his command. ...”

AB: “All right, Mel, ah, hold on. We’re ... we’re gonna do a break here at the top of the hour. We’ll be ... be back to you.

Ah, Mel Waters, the guy with the endless hole, is my guest. (AB exhales). We will start taking some calls. Anybody have some advice for Mel or thoughts on all of this? Yikes!”

* * *

AB: “We’re gonna get back to, ah, Mel ... we’re gonna get back to Mel in a moment, ah, with, ah, his sad story of the ... the hole – the deepest hole in maybe the whole world as a matter of fact – we don’t know. We’ll probably never know now ... that’s [the] sad part of it.”

* * *

AB: “Back now to Mel and the dilemma of the endless hole.

Mel, are you there?”

MW: “I am here, Art.”

AB: “All right. There are some people with questions. Do you have anything else you wanta say?”

MW: “Um, just ... just that, ah, you know, after beginning to explain this thing here, you know, with the help of your audience and, ah, you know, further, ah ... ah, questioning on, you know, people, you know that ... that live around in my area here, asking ’em, you know: ‘Really, do you remember anything strange about, ah, the hole in particular?’”

AB: “Well, I would say a resurrected dog would be pretty good.”

MW: “Yeah, I would ... it, ah, it, you know, it ... *it just becomes more and more mysterious. I have no way of understanding it.*”

AB: "I would say a darker than dark beam that seems to go straight up into the sky would be pretty strange."

MW: "That was ... that to me was utterly ... utterly fascinating ..."

AB: "Yeah!"

MW: "... you know? Just like, you know, the hole itself is dark. But for it to send out darkness, you know ... you know into the sky to me was just ... just fascinating."

AB: "I couldn't be ... yeah, I couldn't begin to explain it."

MW: "I mean it was ... you know the way he described it, it was just ..."

AB: "All right, all right, look ..."

MW: "... yeah!"

AB: "Let's bring some people on!"

* * *

Aud: "Ah, Mel, what type of work do you do for a living?"

AB: "Uh-huh!"

MW: "Well, I'm a retired person. I, ah, I ..."

Aud: "No criminal record of any kind?"

MW: "Pardon me?"

Aud: "No criminal record or anything?"

MW: "Ah, no. No ... no criminal record."

Aud: "I ... I'd find a lawyer and get a local group of citizens and press, and militia, and that's a ... a good reason why we need the militia in this country is to prevent this type of situation from happening. The government comin' in, takin' over your property, threatenin' your life. You know, I would ... I would call their bluff.

I ... I don't see how they can ..."

AB: "Well, that's easy to say, you know, from a distance.

I'm not sure I'd call their bluff. I ... I've gotta be honest.

Look, if you had a property, sir, and you're tryin' to get on it, and they had it all roped off and they said: 'Go Away!' You know, we could find ..."

Aud: "I ... I would come back with a gun."

AB: "Well ..."

Aud: "And ... and they haul in a bunch of trailers ..."

AB: "Then you know what you'd be? You'd be a *dead martyr!* (Aud laughs).

You take a gun up to a military trooper ..."

Aud: "No, I'd have the press with me and ... I mean, I would not go at this alone."

AB: "Oh, I see."

Aud: "You know? But ... they're not gonna drag in a bunch of, ah, military trailers to ... to examine a 'drug lab.'" (Aud laughs).

AB: "Well, I ... I ..."

Aud: "Well, you know, that's just not ..."

AB: "... I agree."

Aud: "That's just not logical."

AB: "I agree with you. I agree with you.

So they're obviously after the secret of the hole."

* * *

Aud: "Is there ... was there like any way that you could charter a plane so you can do a fly over at your property?"

MW: "Um, I ... I s'pose I could do that. Ah, I mean there is a, ah, small airport there in ... in Ellensburg. Um, and I'm sure that that can be, you know, that can be arranged for.

Ah, what I'd be interested to know is if actually planes can fly over that area ... ?"

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "And I suppose I could try to find that out."

AB: "To get some, ah, photographs."

MW: "Yah!

But again I do believe that the hole itself has been, um ... ah, covered over with, ah, you know, with the surrounding snow. They probably did a really nice job with what they brought in there of, ah ... ah, you know, keeping it, ah, invisible from the air.

You know, that ... that ... that was my speculation ... "

AB: "'Ohhh ..."

MW: " ... on why they brought their yellow gear out as to, ah, you know, kinda dress it up a little bit there so that, ah, you know anyone casually goin' over there wouldn't notice anything.

That is just my opinion."

Aud: "Okay. And, um, another thing is, um, I got a little assumption of why none of the animals wanta go by there."

AB: "Why?"

Aud: "Um, maybe they see the apparition of the dead dog (!) and it's warning them not to go there."

AB: "Heh, heh, heh ... maybe ... maybe. I mean that's ... that's pure conjecture – who knows?"

But no animals will go near it?"

MW: "Ah, you know, the ob- ... the observations I made was my dogs and other people's dogs, you know ... you know, that come visit, you know, they won't go ... go there. If I put 'em on a leash and try to drag 'em there, they'll dig their feet in there and they just will not budge."

AB: "You know what, Mel? I once was on a trip with my family goin' to ... we used to go to Florida – drive to Florida in the winter. And we once got near a slaughterhouse."

MW: "Hmmm."

AB: “And, ah, on one of our stops. And man I had a Golden Retriever and that Golden wouldn’t get anywhere ... he did the same thing. He dug his feet in and I don’t care how you’d pull, he wouldn’t get – *he could smell the death.*”

MW: “Well, I ... when I was in college, I had a, ah ... brought from school a human skull, and brought it home, put it on the coffee table. My cat walked into the room and he saw that thing, and the cat literally jumped backwards about eight feet (8 ft.) ...”

AB: “Yeah, I bet!”

MW: “... when he saw that.

Ah, how ... how ... how did the cat know?”

AB: “Sense. They sense these things.

MW: “God!”

AB: “There’s somethin’ about it.”

* * *

Aud: “Hey Art, this is Scott from Kirkland, Washington.”

AB: “Yes, sir. Ohh!”

MW: “Scott from Washington.”

Aud: “Not ... not only from Kirkland. I’ve only been over on my side of the mountains for a little while, but, ah, born and bred in ‘The Yakima,’ a graduate of Central Washington University.”

MW: “Cool!”

Aud: “Been in ... spent a lot of time in Ellensburg.”

MW: “Yes!”

Aud: “In fact, I sat around with one of my old professors, who is one of these guys who has been living in the area for ... Oh, God! ... forever. And he actually had told me rumors one morning over coffee sitting in a ... sitting down in one ... one of the little restaurants ...”

MW: “Um-hmm.”

Aud: "... about a great big hole that, ah, nobody knew the bottom of."

MW: "Wow!"

Aud: "We'd actually heard of this.

This was back, oh, 1990 ... 1989."

MW: "Um-hmm."

Aud: "Somethin' about there [timeframe], and we even heard that.

And the one thing ... it really surprises me, this guy that was sayin': 'Well, I'll take a gun and the media up there.'

What a lotta people don't realize, Art, and I think that most ... most people don't realize, is he lives about, oh, depending on where the hole is, between five (5) and ten (10) miles away from one of the largest military reservations in the Pacific Northwest, possibly the western United States!"

MW: "It ... it ... it is humongous out there."

Aud: "The Yakima ... Yakima Firing Center is where they did all of the training for [Operation] *Desert Storm*. They have a bunch of satellites that aren't there. And all sorts of things, very interesting things, go on up there. And so, something like this – a hole appearing within 'spitting distance' of this military reservation – it doesn't really surprise me a whole lot that they had trucks 'n' stuff out there in a lightning bolt."

AB: "Hey, Mel, do we know how long that hole has actually been there? I mean ..."

MW: "I ... I ... I can probably trace this hole back, you know, from, you know, actual recollections, you know, to ... for a solid forty (40) years before, ah, I got there. And the previous owner said it was there, ah, the next owner back. Ah, before that I don't know if anyone owned the property. I suppose I could check on that to see, you know, from the records there, if there's been any, you know, ah ... ah, you know, ownership of it or is, you know, whatever ... but, ah, I can trace it back for a good solid forty (40) years at least, you know, from ... from, you know, the verbatim accounts from the previous owner.

Ahh ... you know, again, I don't really know. I would ... I would ... I would venture to say that given the nature of it *that it's been there for a very, very long time*. I'm talking, you know, not just decades out there.

I mean, how can this thing just be there? You know, it has to be ancient is what I believe.”

Aud: “Well, I wish you the best in figuring out what it is. And we’re just gonna ... all of us local here, we’re gonna keep tuned in to see if there’s anything, ah ...”

MW: “Well ...”

Aud: “We’re drivin’ back across the mountains to hang out and see.” (Aud laughs).

MW: “Well, you ... you know ... I ... I’ve just been out here for just a couple (2) years. I just decided to retire out here and pursue, you know, my, ah ...”

Aud: “Um-hmm.”

MW: “... interest in alternative health.”

Aud: “Right.”

MW: “And, ah, you know, this is what I get.” (MW grins).

AB: “All right.”

Well, it’s turned into a nightmare!”

MW: “Yes.”

AB: “Ah, an absolute nightmare!”

* * *

Aud: “Ah, yeah, about that hole ...”

AB: “Yes, sir?”

Aud: “... there was a Rod Sterling [sic – s/b ‘Serling’] I saw on the, ah, TNT [Turner Network Television], I think about four (4) years ago. He was hosting it. It was like, ah, musta been early eighties (1980s), late seventies (1970s). And, ah, there were reenactments of like these two (2) occurrences.”

AB: “Yeah?”

Aud: "And there was a hole story ... about a boy. It looked like it was ... it took place in ... like when they still rode horses or somethin'.

And, ah, a boy woke up with his dog missing or somethin' and, ah, he went lookin' for his dog and fell into a hole except, you know, he didn't fall in, he hung onto the edge and crawled out and went and told his Dad. And his Dad went out there and they heard noises comin' out of it."

AB: "Oh God!"

Aud: "And ... so the ... they didn't think it was a dog makin' the noises, 'cause it sound[ed] real spooky 'n' stuff, so ... ah, he went to town and got a bunch of guys to go out there with him. And I guess a bunch of guys went out there and they said: 'Well, let's lower a rope in and somebody's gonna have to go down on it.'"

AB: "Sure!"

Aud: "And, ah, so the Dad said: 'Well, I'll do it since, you know, you're lookin' for your dog 'n' stuff.

And they lowered him down and he made this, ah, s- ... scream, ah, deadly scream. And so they brought him up and I guess after that ... after they brought him up he went, ah, clinically insane for the rest of his life."

AB: "All right.

Well, I hope you're not in any danger of going clinically insane, Mel."

MW: "I hope not."

AB: "Ah, but you sounded close to being discombobulated when I spoke with you ... when was that? Ah ..."

MW: "Sunday afternoon, I think."

AB: "Was that Sunday afternoon?"

MW: "Or Sunday evening ... something like that."

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "I ... I ... I was ..."

AB: "I mean you called me up and you were ... *you were just a wreck!*"

MW: “Yeah! I was, ah ... any, ah, negative fearful emotion – I had it here. I mean, I was ... I was shaking. I was sweating. I was, ah, my ... ah, my body was doing things that I ... I couldn’t explain. It was ... it was ... I was a wreck.”

* * *

AB: “What do you think about the idea of ... of your not even going out, but sending the media out?”

MW: “Umm, I, you know, I ... I could do that in terms of, you know ... I think there’s something interesting going on over there and, you know, send them out there. And ... and what I assume that’ll happen is that they did go, ah, if they thought it was a valid story. They’ll say: ‘Look, we’re, ah ... ah, conducting military exercises on this ... on this land here ...’

AB: “Yeah.”

MW: “... and, ah, there’s nothing for you to see (!), you know? (MW grins). And, ah, I think that’ll be it.

Again, this guy was real clear to me. He says: ‘Look ...’”

AB: “Hmpf.”

MW: “I asked him – I said: ‘Look, I suppose you don’t want me to talk to anybody about this?’

And ... and he said: **‘Hey, no one’s gonna believe ya anyway.’**”

AB: “Whoosh ...”

MW: “‘You can tell ’em anything you want! You know, you ... you ... you know, why ... why are they going to believe you?’”

AB: “All right, well, ah ... ah, you know ... God, I’m ...”

* * *

Aud: “I am very interested in the conversation that’s been going on with Mel – *he’s really in a big dilemma!*”

AB: “Well, he is now!”

Aud: “Oh!”

AB: “And I feel somewhat responsible ...”

Aud: "Yeah, I understand that.

You know, the first thing he needs to do is get a good lawyer. Somebody that's prominent like that, um, I can't recall his name ... Spence from Wyoming that ... ?"

AB: "Gerry Spence."

Aud: "Gerry Spence ..."

AB: "Yeah."

Aud: "... somebody like that.

And, um, maybe your ... your listeners could do a ... ah, a writing to Janet Reno, the President, the Vice-President on his behalf. Keep him in the background because with the power they've got, you know, they can just wrap him up and we might never hear from him again." (Aud grins).

AB: "Yeah, that's right. Um, I guess I'm gonna have to stay in touch with you, Mel, to be sure that you don't meet some, ah ..."

MW: "Well, ... hell you know, they're ... they're workin' me from both sides here as far as I can tell."

AB: "What it sounds like, yeah."

MW: "Yeah, I mean it ... it looks like, ah, I ... I guess it's like *The Godfather: They want to make me an offer I can't refuse*, ah ... ah, is ..."

AB: "You know, there's a lot of armchair soldiers out there, Mel, and they're gonna say, ah, 'What's the matter with you? You've gotta get in there and fight. Tell 'em to go to hell.'

But the fact of the matter is if I were in your situation, I might be very disinclined to fight. I might be much more inclined to take a 'generous offer' and get out from under while I can."

MW: "If ... if ... if I get, you know, if I actually get to talk to somebody in a position of authority, who wants to sit down and "talk turkey," and I'm not talking about my, ah, real estate agent. I'm gonna ... honestly, I'm gonna ask for like a relocation to another country is what I'm gonna do."

AB: "You want ... you wanta be sent out of the country?"

MW: “Yeah, I’d like to be sent to like Australia, for instance, you know? Ah ... ah, like ... like where, ah, Stan Deyo is, you know? Ahh ...”

AB: “Be an expatriate?”

MW: “Well, yeah ... someplace that’s *geologically sound*. (Both MW and AB laugh). Um, you know ...”

AB: “Yeah, okay.”

* * *

Aud: “When I heard about this hole it kind of reminded me of, ah, the story with the ... the hole they say – I think it was in Europe or Scandinavia ... ?”

AB: “Scandinavia ... Scandinavia.”

Aud: “They lowered a microphone ...”

AB: “Yeah, I’ll tell you what: That was an Associated Press (AP) story and they lowered a microphone in and they heard the screaming, organized sounds of ... of thousands of people in agony, they said.

That ... that was an actual AP story. Now it may have turned out to have been not true, but AP ran that story.”

Aud: “So, um, I don’t know. I mean, ah, maybe it’s the entrance to hell? I don’t know.” (Aud laughs).

MW: “Ah, there ... there is ... there is no ... there isn’t even an echo that comes out of this. I mean, you don’t even hear anything.”

Aud: “And plus that would, I mean, as far as animals not even wantin’ to go near it, you know, ah ...”

AB: “Yeah ... yeah ...”

Aud: “... um ... ah ...”

AB: “There is that, but he says there’s not a sound. I mean, it’s totally dead, right, Mel?”

MW: “Um-hmm, yeah. I mean unless you hit the side of the thing there when it’s ... when ... when you drop something in and it’s like close to the surface, you know, you hear it there.

But after a certain point you wouldn’t hear anything anyway.”

AB: “Now when you dropped a refrigerator in, I’m curious how you can drop a refrigerator – nine feet, nine inches (9 ft. 9 in.) pretty good-sized ...”

MW: “Oh yeah!”

AB: “... but how do you get the fridge in the middle to drop it so that you don’t slam it into the sides?”

MW: “Well, you get ... you get like a one of your buddies over there and you get it over there on its, ah, you know, so it’s like leaning over the back and ... and you slide it over on ... on the stone wall and just kinda give it a shove, and it just sorta goes straight down.”

AB: “Yeah, that makes sense.”

MW: “Yeah, it’s ... it’s ... it’s not too difficult. I mean, we ... we’ve been throwing stuff in that, you know, ah ... um, that hole of all sorts of descriptions here (MW grins) and, ah, believe me, we, you know, we’ve done it. I mean, you know it’s, ah ... ah, you know, a cow’s a pretty big thing, but people have gotten cows down in there. So ...” (MW laughs).

AB: “That’s ...”

MW: “You can just about throw anything down in there.”

AB: “... actually almost disgusting.”

MW: “Yes.”

AB: “Um, in fact, ah, the bottom of the hole – if there is a bottom to the damn thing – must be truly disgusting. The mixture of horrible things of Earth that should not have been thrown in there.

Mel, can you hold on?”

MW: “Oh yeah, I’ll be ...”

AB: “Well, we’ll do one more half-hour and we’ll be right back.

It is a strange and wonderful world out there, is it not? Stay right there.”

* * *

AB: “Good morning, everybody. Mel is my guest. He’s got a hole – Mel’s Hole’, we call it. Um, and now let’s go back and give him a like challenge, all right?”

Ah, Mel, are you there?"

MW: "I'm here."

AB: "All right. Ah, I've got a couple of faxes here, ah, that are not kind, Mel."

MW: "Good."

AB: "They say: 'This man is lying. His voice is shaking so much ... he's stuttering. Um, he's searching for words. He's in a bind because you're paying attention to his fable, you know, made-up story, they're saying. And, um, you have to come up with something that would keep you from finding out about his lie.

So they ... here's another one – says: 'Mel's Hoax.'

'Art, you've fallen for another one.'

Well, I am a little naïve and I ... I like stories like yours, Mel, and so I do tend to go for 'em.

Is it ... I mean, do you *swear* that this is absolutely the Truth?"

MW: "Well look, I would have rather not have talked or called or faxed or anything in regards to the subject at all."

AB: "Yeah, the people need to understand: You faxed me, but I'm the one who called you."

MW: "I ... I ... I would have preferred – to be honest with you – to ... to be there tomorrow morning letting a little more line down into the hole, and, ah, and just goin' along my merry way."

AB: "And then getting' you on the air stopped all that, plus put the idiots there that are there taking hold of your, ah ..."

MW: "Ya ... ya know, when you have a ... a situation about belief and what ... what do you believe in ... what 'cha don't believe in ..."

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "You know, a couple of days ago, ah, we had this guy shoot a bunch of people on the Empire State Building."

AB: "That's right."

MW: "The Empire State Building's been there for like sixty (60) years or whatever. And today I heard that, um, they put metal detectors at ... in the Empire State Building."

AB: "It figures."

MW: "Now for sixty (60) years people believed that the Empire State Building was a safe place to be. That was belief. And in one day people no longer believe, so beliefs change."

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "You know? And ... and ... and that ... that's how I view beliefs, you know? Is ... should they have had a metal detector on it for sixty (60) years?"

AB: "All right, look, let me ask you this. Um, you have neighbors?"

MW: "Um-hmm."

AB: "Ah, they know about the hole?"

MW: "They've been there. Throw their trash in it."

AB: "They put their trash in it.

Would any of your neighbors talk or do you think they're scared now too?"

MW: (coughs). "I ... I'd be happy to talk to them and see if they wanta talk to you."

AB: "All right."

MW: "And, ah, you know, I'd ... I'd be happy ... if they wanta talk, I'll fax you a phone number ... fax you a phone number."

AB: "That's ... that's great, Mel. Work on that one. Um, that's a least one other angle, ah ..."

MW: "Yeah."

AB: "... to ... to approach this with."

* * *

Aud: "Gentlemen, how ... how wide is that hole?"

MW: "It's ... it's, ah, nine and three-quarters [9 ¾] feet."

Aud: "Nine and three-quarters feet?"

AB: "Nine feet, nine ..."

MW: "That's the diameter."

AB: "Nine feet, nine inches (9 ft., 9 in.) in diameter, he said."

Aud: "Okay. Ah, Mel, ah, to the ... to the library, why don't 'chu go tomorrow and, ah, they can network books all over the United States. And there's one called *The Phantom of the Poles* by William Reed and there's one called *The Hollow Earth* by Dr. Raymond Bernard."

MW: "Okay."

Aud: "And I'll guarantee you that'll open your eyes, because the Earth is hollow. They've never proved the Earth is solid, and at the poles it's totally a hole and it's about fourteen hundred (1,400) miles wide (!) And people can't see across it and they don't realize it goin' into ... into the Earth, but, ah, Admiral Byrd flew seventeen hundred (1,700) miles *inside* the Earth, and they shut it up. So the government's up to somethin' here."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "As a matter of fact, here's a fax, Mel, saying: 'Ah, regarding the hole, it sounds to me like the government's going to take the hole and give Mel the shaft!'"

MW: (snickers) "That ... that ... That is what it sounds like." (AB laughs).

* * *

Aud: "Another fantastic story, Art."

AB: "Yeah, I know."

Aud: "... I have a friend of mine who also believes in the Hollow Earth story.

And I read two (2) scriptures in the Bible, which I won't quote because you don't like to talk about that."

AB: "That's right."

Aud: "But, ah, there's on that's ... it talks about making graven images of things ..."

AB: "Yeah?"

Aud: "And that would be even things that are under the Earth, and then there's a ..."

AB: "Well, what're you driving at though?"

Aud: "Well, it ... there are scriptures in the Bible that also allude to a hollow earth."

AB: "Oh, oh, oh!"

Aud: "And so there's one in Revelation that talks about there's, um, they were looking all around to try and find somebody who was worthy to open the scrolls or the seals or something, and even under the earth no one was found."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "Mel, are you a religious, ah, person?"

MW: "Ah, I wouldn't ... I wouldn't categorize myself as a religious person. Ah, you know ..."

AB: "So then you don't necessarily feel there's any religious significance to the hole?"

MW: "Umm ... um, startin' to believe there's some supernatural significance to the hole, but, ah ... ah ..."

AB: "Well, I ... I ... I ... well, yeah, the dog part and ... and the other thing about the ... the beam of the blackness. Ah, that certainly would lead in that direction.

But on the other hand things that we don't understand, Mel, seem as magic."

MW: "Yeah, yeah, they do. And ... and that's, ah ... so, you know, those ... those are things that I cannot understand, you know? And so I have to say I don't understand it."

AB: "All right."

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AB: “Look here, do you want any help from your representative? In other words, it may be that your state senator or your, ah, local representative – congressional representative – would help you out. And we could help you out with that too. In other words, fight Power with Power. Uh, that’s an idea from John in Redding, California, and it’s not a bad one necessarily.”

MW: “Well, my local, ah ... ah, Congress person is Doc Hastings out here, and, ah ...”

AB: “Uh-huh.”

MW: “... he is one of those guys that, you know, believes in, ah, property rights and so forth. And so that would ... would be an avenue.

Again, you know, this is ... this is an opportunity for me to gain as much information as, you know, I’m also disseminating. And, ah, you know I’m ... I’m going to have to make a decision, you know?

When I go in one direction or go in another direction, ah, *that will be it*. You know, there’s not going to be a point where I can take it back!”

AB: “All right.”

* * *

AB: “Well, here’s another one for you to consider: ‘I’ve got connections at *Strange Universe*, *Hard Copy* ... all those kinds of shows. Ah, I could have those people in contact with you in two (2) seconds flat, Mel, once you decide which way you wanta go. Um, I ... believe me, ah, I can have either ‘media power’ or, ah, government power, ah, representation, ah, to help you out here.”

MW: “Um-hmpf. Ah, yeah, on ... again, I’m gonna have to ... the main thing I have to do is decide is this tantalizing enough for me to ... to move forward and, ah, you know, say: ‘Well, I wanta claim this as my own. I wanta ... I wanta deal with on my own basis.’”

AB: “Yeah.”

MW: “Ah, do I wanna get out of it? Ah, you know, do I wanna get in trouble? I mean, you know, these are the considerations that I have here.”

AB: “All right.”

* * *

AB: "Here's somebody saying: 'What about your local sheriff?'"

Now, that is an idea. They're usually pretty friendly guys. Do you have a good local sheriff?"

MW: "Ahh, we ... we have a local police department here and, ah, we have a sheriff's department. And ... and they're all great. They're all *wonderful people* ... every last one of 'em's a great guy ... ah, but I don't know ... I don't even know how I would approach this here.

You know, my property is being illegally used, you know, by a ..."

AB: "No question about it. No question about it.

And you have the deed, right? You can prove this?"

MW: "Oh, I can ... I can prove it's my property. I ... I ... what I ... what I don't know is, you know, how can the government use your property? At what point do they develop an authority to use your property?"

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "Let's say a plane crashed there, which is what I was told. Well, then they'd have the right to, ah, you know, salvage the plane ... do whatever they were gonna do."

AB: "All right. Let me read ..."

MW: "They'd established a right to it."

AB: "All right."

* * *

Aud: "Kidding aside, Mel's Hole, if in fact he is sitting on top of an access point to an extraordinary depth, he's also right now on top of a whole bunch of trouble. The potential military/scientific significance can go as deep as one's imagination allows.

One (1) thing is for sure. The government doesn't have this kind of response, ah ... ah, to retrieve an old refrigerator. I think Mel better get an attorney presto if he didn't have one already. Remember, if they accuse him of a drug-related violation, they can 'RICO' [confiscate] that property in a flash!"

MW: "That ... that is ... that is exactly what I believe. And again, I have something on the property. I have an old [unintelligible] trailer out there that's been gutted, and it's where I do a lot of the work I do with the, ah, the plants that I have. And, you know, I have solvents there. I have alcohol there. I have, ah, drying equipment out there. And, um, you know, it ... it, ah, you know, it would take 'em thirty (30) seconds to ... to make it look like a, you know, a methamphetamine lab or whatever it is. I mean, it just, you know, it's already my lab – I mean, that's where I do my work."

AB: "I hear ya! All right."

* * *

Aud: "Ah, Art, I'm sorry, but I just feel like you've got somebody there that's, ah ... ah, got quite an imagination."

AB: "Well, yer talkin' to him, so I mean, I ... I ... I just said the same thing to 'em. Ah, some of the faxes that I've been receiving are saying that – obviously, people don't believe!"

Aud: "I ... I ... I just hope that you don't get all wound up in this like you did the Courtney Brown thing."

AB: "Well, I ... look I get wound up in all kinds of things, dear. I'm not gonna stop – that's what I do!

Don't worry about me!"

Aud: "Oh, okay ... well, I, ah, I was just, ah ..."

AB: "But I mean if you ... if you doubt some part of Mel's story, go ahead and say so to Mel! He's here!"

Aud: "Mel, I, ah, I think that you're looking for some kind of notoriety for some reason and, ah, I think that you think everybody is pretty gullible that, ah, is listening to Art Bell's program. And that you're, ah, taking unfair advantage of 'em."

AB: "All right. You've gotta remember, dear, I called him."

Aud: "Ah, but didn't he originally, ah ..."

AB: "Fax me ... yes."

Aud: "... fax you for help?"

AB: “Well, ah, he faxed me with information. I read ... as a matter of fact I read the fax at the beginning of the program with Mel tonight, and, ah, I read it over the air. So, ah, the ... the ... he didn’t anticipate that I would call him ... didn’t ask me to call him.

And I had to look up at the top of the fax to get the, ah, fax ID to call him. So, um, that’s the truth of the matter. Um, I have no way of knowing of course whether Mel’s weaving us a story or not, ah, except his word. And, ah, I can’t imagine why ... why he’d lie (?)”

MW: “I ... I ... to be honest with you and, ah, you know, since you’re from Reno and, ah, the main ... if I wanted to be on the air talking about something, I’d much rather talk about my work with, ah ... ah, Indian herbal remedies, ah, that would be the thing that I would be ... prefer to be talking about. Ah, it just so happens that the, ah, materials I’m working from are from northern Nevada ... from your local Indians out there and they’re the ones that, ah, had provided me with a line of research that I’m doing.

I have, you know, *this whole thing is secondary* ... you know? But if I had a topic I really want to speak about ...”

AB: “It would be that, huh?”

MW: “... that would be it.”

AB: “All right. I understand.”

* * *

Aud: “The hole that he is talking about – his eighty thousand feet (80,000 ft.) – comes out to fifteen point one five (15.15) miles deep.”

MW: “Sounds right.”

Aud: “The, ah, Mohorovicic, this discontinuity he’s talking about came in an International Geophysical Year. I believe that was back in the early eighties (1980s), maybe even the fifties (1950s) [actually 1957-1958], I’m getting so old I don’t even remember now ...”

MW: “Um-hmm.”

Aud: “It was called ‘IGY’ – the International Geophysical Year – where all the world population took part, checking the depth of the, ah, the, ah ... ah, the shelf underneath the oceans and the molten mass down to the core, and so on. How deep it was?”

There was a discontinuity. It wasn't even. And that's why it's called a discontinuity"

MW: "Hmpf."

Aud: "It was named after this fellow Mohorovicic."

MW: "Exactly."

Aud: "You're, ah, glue stuff ... you know, what developed for surgery ... for [unintelligible] and kidneys. It[s] made to glue skin better than anything else."

AB: "Yeah, well trust me, it works real well, sir.

Thank you very much.

It even glues carts into racks, and ... and I don't want to talk about it."

* * *

Aud: "Mel, just ... I don't know if anybody's asked you yet, but have you ever seen a UFO out around in that area ... on your property?"

AB: "Yeah, good question."

MW: "You know, out here you're ... you're liable to see all sorts of things and I myself have not seen anything personally. I mean, this is ... this is one of those areas that, ah, can get pretty remote in a hurry. Um, you know, ah, Ellensburg is like thirty (30) miles away on either side from the nearest town ..."

AB: "Matter ... matter of fact ..."

MW: [unintelligible] "... underground."

AB: "Matter of fact, Mel, ah, I've got a lot of, ah, confirmation of that – faxes and phone calls. People saying it is a very weird area."

MW: "Yeah!"

AB: "And, ah, they've heard stories there about holes, so you know, this is not that far out. A lot of people are saying: 'Yes, there's a lot of weird stuff goin' on in that area.'"

* * *

Aud: "I wanta tell Mel that I believe him entirely.

And, um, and I think the Gerry Spence idea is a great idea. And it's probably a good story for Linda Moulton Howe to go check out."

AB: "I've already, ah, given it to Linda as a matter of fact."

Aud: "Oh, that's great! And, um, I ... I think if he told over ten million (10,000,000) people on the air that, ah, he's been threatened that they're gonna falsely accuse him of, ah, havin' a drug farm [sic] out there or something, and he got a really good lawyer like Gerry Spence, they would never be able to follow through on that – especially if he had a bunch of media attention like *Strange Universe* 'n' stuff out there."

AB: "Well, that was another idea. There's a whole buncha ideas here on the table."

Aud: "Yeah, I think that ... I really think he should go for it.

And I totally disagree with that lady who thinks he just wants attention."

AB: "All right. Well, I appreciate the call. Thank you.

I did call Mel, folks – *that's the truth*. Yeah, he faxed me. I'm the guy who dug out the number and called him. He didn't really wanta go on the air, ah, for the record."

* * *

Aud: "Ah, Mel?"

MW: "Yes?"

Aud: "Ah, how with this hole and these people who are on your land, you hafta understand they are listening to this radio program right now."

AB: "I'm sure."

MW: "I'm absolutely certain of it."

Aud: "And you also have to understand these are military spooks [sic]. They are doing whatever they're doing right now. And anything that you do through the standard channels like, ah, you know, getting a lawyer or, ah, or anything along those lines is going to serve only as a delay tactic.

I would suggest to you that you do some research. If it was a plane crash, there has ... there is radar coverage of that area I'm certain."

MW: "Oh yeah, yeah, yeah!"

Aud: "There would be a record of it somewhere."

AB: "Well, *unless* ..."

Aud: "If ... if it's, ah ... if it's an air- ... if it's an airplane crash, where's the NTSB [National Transportation Safety Board]?"

AB: "Well, it's ..."

Aud: "If it's ... if it's, ah ..."

AB: "Sir, wait a minute ... hold on ... hold on!"

Look, I live out here in Nevada, and I can tell you because there's been some experimental planes that have crashed out here and A) it does not get in the media, B) the military, ah, cordons off the entire area, and trust me, you don't get anywhere near it. I know personally that's true."

Aud: "All you need to do is contact, ah, one of the aircraft, ah, one of the air traffic controllers for the area and find out if there's any record of anything in that area at that time.

You can also, ah, find out ... I mean, if it's an air crash, where's the NTSB? If it has anything to do with drugs, where's the DEA [Drug Enforcement Administration] or the, ah, Drug Taskforce for that area – whatever it might be called?

Ah, if there is anything to do with anything else as far as, ah, the ... the geological properties of the area, you can find all this information out from USGS [United States Geological Survey]. You can get satellite photos and infrared. You can get the ... anything you want."

AB: "Yeah, these are all good ideas. Um, although I think the plane crash story is an obvious falsehood. It's a lie!"

You know, Mel, again they told you: 'Look, they could find a drug lab there (!)' So ...? The plane crash story was obviously a cover [story].

And the story about the lab was obviously a threat!"

MW: "Yep."

AB: "Ah, plain and simple.

So, my friend, I don't know what you're gonna do now?"

MW: "Ah ..."

AB: "And I guess you ..."

MW: "... I'm gonna think about it. I'm gonna, you know, I'm gonna think about it. I'm gonna call the, ah, realtor tomorrow for one and ask 'em, ah ... ah, I would prefer not to talk to him, but talk to someone ... you know ..."

AB: "I would ask him too: 'Who is making the offer?'"

You have ... you ... they have to tell you who's makin' ..."

MW: "Yep."

AB: "... makin' the offer."

MW: "Sure."

Well, you see this ... this property's not for sale!

I mean, I don't have a listing out there."

AB: "Well, yeah ..."

MW: "So I approached ..."

AB: "... but you can make an offer on ... on anything though."

MW: "Ah, I suppose you could." (MW grins and laughs).

AB: "Yeah, you can get a realtor and, ah ... ah, and make an offer and they will come and, ah, give you that offer, so ..."

Look, I don't know what else to say or do, Mel ..."

MW: "No."

AB: "... if there's any way I can help you ... if there's any media contacts or political contacts I can supply you with that will help you when you decide what you're going to do. Come to me. If there are any significant further developments that you want ... or you get some neighbors who wanta come on the air ..."

MW: "Um-hmm. Yep!"

AB: "... I'll put them on. If you get any drawings, I'll put them up on the website. *I'll do whatever I can do to help you*, and I ... I feel a little guilty about having solicited you on the air in the first place **AND CAUSING ALL THIS!**"

MW: "Well look, I'm, you know, I'm pretty rattled about this I have to say. And, ah, I'm usually a bit more articulate than I have been and, ah, you know, I ... I apologize for that."

AB: "Look, people ..."

MW: "A really stressful, ah ..."

AB: "Yah!"

MW: "... situation."

AB: "No, I understand. People are just nasty, Mel. That's all."

MW: "No, that's ... that's ... that's fine. And ... and I generally find that usually the, ah ... ah, people that are the most well-spoken are generally the ones that you really have to watch out for, you know?"

AB: (exclaims before stating): "I know."

MW: "And, ah, I ... I think, ah, you know, it's always a good thing to bear in mind. And so, ah ... um, you know, I ... I got some thinking to do about this, Art, and I, um ... you know, I appreciate everything that everyone has said. I think overall I think I've moved forward in this in terms of, you know, actually being able to resolve this within my mind. And I think for that it was good.

Ah, quite honestly, your involvement with this may not, um ... you know, it may be happening now because of your involvement, but may be happen- ... could be happening a year from now without your involvement."

AB: "Yeah, and everybody out there oughta ... oughta consider ..."

MW: "You know ..."

AB: "... something like this could happen to *anybody*."

MW: "Ten million (10,000,000) people or ... or how many are out there – they know about this, ahh ..."

AB: “Mel, we’re outta time!

Stay in touch, my friend.”

MW: “I will. I’ll keep in touch.”

AB: “All right. Take care.

That’s Mel and the story of Mel’s Hole, and that’s the latest. When there’s more, you’ll hear about it right here.

All right, night all!”

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