

2002 12 20 Friday Mel Waters Mel's Hole 5

AB: "In the first hour coming up in a moment a surprise visit from Mel Waters. That would be Mel of Mel's Hole fame.

A lot of people said he was *dead (!)* – recently I've had some communication from people who thought he was dead. Well, he's not dead. He's here tonight and he's gonna fill you in on, you know, kinda *what's happened since ... coming right up!*"

* * *

MEL WATERS

AB: "Here from an undisclosed location, unless he wishes to disclose it, is Mel Waters.

Mel, Welcome to the Program!"

MW: "Well, hello there, Art Bell!

I am ..."

AB: "Welcome ... welcome back to the program is more like it."

MW: "Well ... well, thank you!

All I'll say is I'm in my nephew's apartment."

AB: "Okay ... (MW chuckles) ... that'll do."

MW: "Okay."

AB: "All right.

Mel, what we need is, ah, an update if you have one – to Washington ... An update of course on the hole here in my state – Nevada ..."

MW: "Right!

Okay, ah, first of all, I'm not dead."

AB: "That's a good thing, Mel."

MW: "And, ah, I did have a, ah, a very, very, very close brush with death back, ah, around Memorial Day."

AB: "Maybe that's where people got it."

MW: "But I am, ah, doing well and I'm not yet ready to eat the 'big green wiener' yet!"

AB: "Hah, hah!"

MW: "So, ah, anyway ... yes, I, ah, I ... I do wanta bring people, ah, up to date, ah, and, ah, let them know how things are going."

AB: "All right, ... good.

Where to begin?"

MW: "Well, I'm going ... I'm going to, ah, talk to you about, ah, kinda where we left off in Nevada."

AB: "All right."

MW: "I think that would be ... is it Ne-vahh-da or Ne-vah-da?"

AB: "Ah, well I say Ne-vah-da. You know, I ..."

MW: "Yeah, I wonder about that sometimes."

AB: "Just try either one ... we'll answer to it ... whatever."

MW: "Anyway the, ah, one in your state here."

AB: "Yes."

MW: "Ah, I told 'chu that we had lowered a bucket of ice into the hole there in ... in your state. And that, ah ..."

AB: "You ... you don't wanta tell us any more about where the hole is do you?"

MW: "Ahh ... I ... I think that might end up coming out here. I think people will be able to discern, ah, where it is in your state."

AB: "All right."

MW: "I think I ... I think a lot of people have got a very good idea.

I'm ... I'm gonna tell you, ah, that the ... the location where the hole is at has been under helicopter surveillance almost ... I ... I don't mean constant – like twenty-four (24) hours a day ..."

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "... but there have been flyovers of that area, um ..."

AB: "Frequently?"

MW: "... like weekly ... frequently."

AB: "Yeah?"

MW: "Ah, and ... but there's been no contact with the ... the, ah, Basques that are there ... that are in ... camped around there."

AB: "That's pretty odd, considering the military cordon that was thrown around the hole in Washington."

MW: "We- ... well, yeah. That ... that ... that is. And ... and, ah, I have yet to discern how they were able to mobilize so quickly on that. I ... that's still a great mystery for me."

AB: "Nevertheless, you ... you said ... you ... you're reminding us, a ... a bucket of ice ... ?"

MW: "Yah!

Ah, but one (1) ... one thing ... well, I ... I said they had ... had flyovers of the hole there in ... in ... in your state.

Ah, I ... I was told something very interesting, and ... and that is that from certain approaches to where the area that they're in, ..."

AB: "Yes?"

MW: "... you can see the encampment of people. You could see the Basques if you're standing there, say on the hillside.

But you cannot see the flange around the hole.

I told 'chu there ... with this hole there was like a metal collar ..."

AB: "That's right."

MW: "... a flange around it.

You cannot see that from a certain distance.

You could see everything else. And the flange is huge! It's a very large, metallic structure, you know, that ... that provides like a collar for this thing."

AB: "Mel, your opinion ..."

MW: "Yeah?"

AB: "Does this hole go down somewhere near the center of the Earth?"

I mean, how ... how far?"

MW: "I ... I ... well, of course, you know people know what my experience with it was lowering all that fishing line into it 'n' I have ... I'm absolutely certain that I got fifty (50), ah, eighty thousand feet (80,000 ft.) of line into it, which is, I don't know, fifteen (15) miles or so of line (!)

That ... I mean that's a crazy thing to do, but I did it. I'm just one of those people that are determined to get to the bottom of things."

AB: "Only you never did get to the bottom of the hole ..."

MW: "No! ... no! That's ..."

AB: "... so ..."

MW: "... that's where ... that ... that ... that's ... when I was at that level that was my first contact with you. That, you know, when I reached that point there that's when I said I better reveal what I'm doing to the audience to find out what am I dealing with ..."

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "... you know? And so this whole thing started."

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MW: "Let ... let me tell you about, ah, what had occurred. You know, we lowered that bucket of ice, we pulled it up there – we had a bucket of ice up there at the surface.

That bucket of ice at the surface had melted completely.

We brought up the bucket of ice from a depth of like ... I believe it was a thousand feet (1000 ft.)."

AB: “Uh-huh.”

MW: “We lowered it down a thousand feet. We brought it up. The ice was unmelted.

So (MW snickers) we stuck it on the, ah, campfire there ta ... in the metal bucket to see if we could melt it.

Well, the thing caught fire as ... as ... as I said.”

AB: “The ice caught fire?”

MW: “The ice caught fire ... *was burning (!)*

And ... and it was kind of a strange, ah, fire, ah, but it ... it generated heat. I don't know ... I ... I still to this – well, I might be getting ahead of myself – but it must have been some sort of chemical reaction. Somehow the water was changed.”

AB: “Yeah!”

MW: “We actually touched ... touched the ice, you know, and it felt, ah ... ah, like ice, but not cold. And when ... when we came ... that's when we took it, you know, before we ... we set it on fire.”

AB: “Like ice ... like ice, but not cold?”

MW: “Rrrright. I mean, it wasn't cold, and so it was ... what was goin' on here?”

So we, you know, we lowered it. We put it in the bucket. Well, I ... I told 'chu that ... that it caught fire and the, ah, and eventually one of these Basque fellows took the bucket of ice, set it in the back of his pick-up truck, drove off and took it home, and stuck it inside of his wood stove.”

AB: “Ah, did, um, had the ice been put out?”

MW: “No, no, no! ...”

AB: “[Unintelligible] weird things ...”

MW: “... it was just kind of ...”

AB: “I mean, he had it in his vehicle (!) Was it ...”

MW: “He had it in the back of his pick-up truck.”

- AB: "You're tryin' ta tell me it was burning while it was in there?"
- MW: "Yeah, yes! Well, he wanted to take it home and put it in the wood stove (AB laughs) and use it to keep him warm!"
- AB: (still laughing) "Well, so, ah, he did that?"
- MW: "Well, the Basques are kind of a crazy people. I don't ... are ... are ... are you, ah, in any way familiar with the Basques in general or specific, or just kind of heard of them?"
- AB: "N- ... N- ... N- ... well no, of course I've heard of 'em, but I mean, no ... not ..."
- MW: "They are ... the Basques are very well known in your state. In fact, the, ah, University up there – Nevada at, ah, Reno – has a huge section on the Basques."
- AB: "I bet, yeah.
- Well, so, ah, he took it home, ah, it's not that weird – I mean, it was burning ..."
- MW: "Yeah!"
- AB: "... now, ice burning is weird"
- MW: "Yes, yes, and he just ... he took this home and set it in his wood stove and it kept him toasty warm throughout the winter."
- AB: "*Throughout the winter!*"
- MW: "Throughout the winter and for ... for ..."
- AB: "You're telling me this one piece of ice ..."
- MW: "Well, it was ... what we did is in this bucket – metal bucket – we stuck in a bag of like Seven-Eleven (7-11) ice, you know, the kind that 'chu buy at the ..."
- AB: "Yeah!"
- MW: "... the convenience store, you know?"
- AB: "Sure, sure."

MW: "You know, ice cubes."

AB: "Yes."

MW: "That's what it was. That's what we put in there."

Nothing else. Just the metal bucket lowered down (MW laughs) into this hole. We got it and we stick it on the fire, and it's burning.

Okay, so anyway this goes on for quite some time and, ah ... um, you know, he sets it in his wood stove, keeps him warm, and I imagine that, ah, today it's still be burning or is burning. I had no ..."

AB: "You ... the last you heard it was still goin'?"

MW: "Well, you know, we're ... we're gonna go to, ah, prob'ly what Paul Harvey says: 'The rest of the story' here, because this is what I've been told."

AB: "All right."

MW: "This is, you know, when you have a wood stove, ah, and you're burning wood and, ah, you generally will put a kettle up on top of that wood stove ..."

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "... and, you know, ah, to make ... to have hot water for coffee and to *humidify* the air."

AB: "Sure, whatever."

MW: "You know, dries out the air terribly."

Well this Basque fellow, he just ... did just that there and he noticed there that the air was like really, really dry. He was always thirsty and his skin was like flaking. I mean, this was like, I don't know, he musta been living in humidity lower ... lower than what 'chu face out there in the desert, you know? And so, ah ... um, you know, he's got this kettle up on top there, you know, tryin' to humidify the air, and one night ... night he notices that, ah, I don't know, mighta been the angle of the light or just whatever it was, *but the steam from the kettle looked like it was being absorbed into the stove (!)*

And we're not saying like ..."

AB: "Um-hmm."

MW: "... through the vents or through the door ... or whatever."

AB: "Wait a minute. The steam from the kettle ..."

MW: "Yah!"

AB: "... which woulda been going **up (!)** would be ..."

MW: "It was being ..."

AB: "... would be coming ..."

MW: "... drawn."

AB: "... would be coming back down and then absorbed by the stove."

MW: "Yeah, he would ... it was like this dispersing and then coming around and ... and just like 'ling-', I guess the word to describe is 'lingering' around, but it looked like it was being absorbed by the stove.

That's the, ah, I think that's the best picture I can give."

AB: "**Now ... now that's weird.**"

MW: "*That is strange.*"

AB: "Course this is already really weird. We've got ice that's burning – eternally so far – and ... and then that's, ah, I can picture ... it."

MW: "Okay, so I mean, I want to be able to because this ... this is what I've been told, but I have absolute belief in, you know, the person that told me this and ... and ... and, ah, you know, this ... this goes on.

Anyway, you know, this stove is out there and it's producing heat and this guy is real happy and ... even though he's like real thirsty and really dry."

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "You know? And then one day the, ah, this guy comes home. You know, he goes out and does his thing and, ah, comes home and he notices that the, ah, stove had crashed through the hearth and through the floorboards of his cabin."

AB: "**What! (?)**"

MW: "It just like ... went right down."

AB: "Umm ..."

MW: "It just broke, I mean, you know, it was kind of a flimsy cabin, you know, but it was able to support the weight of his wood stove and of his, ah ... ah ..."

AB: "So now a stove with this eternally burning ice is now through the floor?"

MW: "It's in ... it's in ... it's in the ground. It's actually in ... on like the dirt. Maybe it ..."

AB: "Ohh?"

MW: "... it fell like about a foot into the ground at that point ..."

AB: "I wonder if this thing is goin' back from whence it came?"

MW: "Well, that's ... that's what I wanta know, and we're gonna continue along, ah, with this here.

But anyway, the stove is sitting down there.

Now this guy – you know, sometimes I wonder about these guys – but, you know, he ... he's not too bright, so what he does is, ah, he patches up the, ah, the ... the stovepipe."

AB: "Yeah?"

MW: "And so it connects to the, you know, the ... the chimney where, you know, the flue, ah ... all that stuff there."

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "And you know, he's kinda living in this cabin with this, ah, you know, stove. ..."

AB: "*You mean he's still using the stove?*"

MW: "Yeah! Yeah ... yeah."

AB: "You mean he just *extended the pipe?* (!)"

MW: "Yes (AB guffaws), that's exactly what he did. (AB laughs).

He just kinda lowered it down there and ... and as far as I could tell though, it doesn't give off any gas or any, um ... um ... ah, smoke ... no smoke or anything."

AB: "He made no attempts to bring it back up to fix the floor and do it right, huh?"

MW: "No ... no, he didn't.

Ah, you know he continues to live with it, you know ..."

AB: "Uh-huh."

MW: "... and basically, ah, about, I don't know, a week ... two (2) weeks later he comes home and the entire cabin has collapsed (!) ..."

AB: "WHAT?"

MW: "... around this – THE WHOLE THING."

AB: "The Whole Thing?"

MW: "Everything has collapsed around it.

In fact, all there is around the site of the cabin is piles of wood dust (!)"

AB: (exclaims).

MW: "Wood dust."

AB: "Wood dust!"

MW: "Wood dust."

AB: "So in other words, his cabin disintegrated."

MW: "It ... it basically looked like all of the moisture that was in the wood had been sucked out of it completely to the point that it could no longer exist as wood."

AB: "Wow! Now this is ... this is ... this is pretty interesting, because so far its pretty consistent, ah ... ah, that's for sure.

This thing, ah, reabsorbed its own moisture. It absorbed so much moisture this man had terrible skin trouble. Still he kept it going.

And now, he absorbed ... *it absorbed all – I get it – all the moisture out of the wood (!)*

MW: “He had wood furniture in there, you know, his bed and a chair or whatever ...”

AB: “Yep.”

MW: “... wood dust.

You know, you could see the different colors of wood dust. And at that point he abandons the cabin ... gets the heck out of there.”

AB: “Understood.”

MW: “He says: ‘Hey! Enough is enough.’ So he moves in with one of his brothers.”

AB: “Yes?”

MW: “And they were over there and about a month later he goes back to the cabin to show it to his brothers and they find that the stove had sunk to like, hmm, five feet (5 ft.) into the ground.”

AB: “This thing’s on its way.”

MW: “It’s ... it’s five feet into the ground and it is still ...”

AB: “Going.”

MW: “... generating heat.”

AB: “And still going.”

MW: “And ... you know, at that point all the dust had blown away and, you know, you got a few nails around there. And wha’cha have is a rectangular hole just a little bit bigger than the stove.

So can you imagine a rec-, you know, a rectangular wood stove sinking into the ground leaving its imprint.

And there’s a little bit of room around it, but not a lot. And ...”

AB: “Uh-huh.”

- MW: "... and he described that the, ah, the hole that it made was also like really, really, really, really smooth all around it.
- You ... you think of a hole in dirt ..."
- AB: "Like it's burning its way through. Like it's maybe ..."
- MW: "Like it's melted into some sorta glassy-type ..."
- AB: "Maybe it's doing the same thing and it's taking away all the moisture in the soil below it as it goes?"
- MW: "This ... this is the point where, ah, the Basque fellow contacts me."
- AB: "Okay."
- MW: "And they have a way of getting' ahold of me and, ah, I say something that I probably shouldn't say on the air. But, ah, anyway, ah ... ah, we ... we, you know ..."
- AB: "Something like 'Holy Smokes!'?"
- MW: "Well, yeah, that ... that would be it."
- AB: "Uh-huh."
- MW: "Holy smokes!"
- AB: (laughs).
- MW: "Ah, and um ... ah, then I did something which I thought I would never do."
- AB: "What?"
- MW: "And ... and that is, I contacted, ah, one of the people that were my contacts when I was in Australia."
- AB: "Okay."
- MW: "Okay, I had a number and I described the situation to this guy here, and he pretty much said the same thing that I said: 'Holy smoke!'
- He tells me it's like really important that I tell 'em where the cabin was ..."
- AB: "Of course!"

MW: "... and ... and how to get to it."

AB: "Well, I mean, after all, Mel, this is before it disappears from sight into a creation of a new hole – this is, ah, something that could be immediately researched."

MW: "Well, so I talked to the Basque and ... and all the land that I'm talking about is on public land.

And so the cabin, you know, the guy's like a squatter out there, you know, the, ah ..."

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "Out in the boondocks he's got a shack, you know, if it burned down, he wouldn't care about it. He'd just put up another one, you know, a couple feet ... feet away."

AB: "Got'cha."

MW: "But he decides: 'Okay, well there's ... there's no way to really trace me, you know, two years' gone – I'm not gonna get in any trouble, so, ah, we say: 'Okay, ah, we ... we, you know, I'll get back with this guy here. This is exactly where to find it,' you know, and tell him how to get there.

And so, at that point, ah, there's a team dispatched to the site of the former cabin."

AB: "A team!"

MW: "A team of people show up there."

AB: "Way to go!"

MW: "And now this guy ... this Basque fellow there, he's got a nice vantage point. He knows all the land around there. He knows where he can sit out there and squat and look around. So he's got a pretty good view of, ah, where his cabin used to be. So he's out there, you know, watching what's going on."

AB: "Yes?"

MW: "Now he said he wasn't sure if they were military guys or what kinda guys they were. I ... I would imagine that some of them had to be scientists, ah, of ... of some sort.

And, ah, you know, they're out there for a while. Shortly after that, it's like a bunch of heavy duty construction equipment, cranes, and things that are brought out there."

AB: "Here we go."

MW: "Yeah. And then, ah (MW laughs) ... ah, and this ... this is like, you know, big, big stuff, you know? Super, super big stuff.

But you know, he's up there and he's watchin' this 'n' the people down near the cabin are really like struggling to get this stove out of the, ah, ground!"

AB: "Yeah?"

MW: "And at that point I assume that it sunk even deeper than it, ah, you know, than it was. And that last time he said it was about five feet (5 ft.) deep. So this thing was pretty ... pretty deep out there.

They keep on bringing in heavier and heavier and heavier equipment. Bigger cranes. They bring in multiple cranes.

They're still I guess not able to get a purchase [sic] on this thing to lift it out!"

AB: "And Mel, I wonder if this is the way the holes got made in the first place?"

MW: "I ... again, I do not know what, you know, what the ... the mechanism here is."

AB: "'Cause so far what you've described sounds like it's making a new hole!"

MW: "Well, from that standpoint it sure as heck does and, um ... um, I mean, you know obviously this thing is sinking deeper and deeper into the ground. And they are, you know, it's like, ah, a total, ah, you know, they're ... they're totally baffled at how to get this thing outta here.

I assume that when they're tryin' to bring it up there that they're breakin' off pieces of the stove, because you know, it's made out of cast iron or whatever and must be busting up there."

AB: "Sure!"

MW: "The thing is really heavy.

Well, eventually what they do is they drop some chains into the ... to the ground. And then they pour some water in there ...”

AB: “Ha!”

MW: “... into ... into the ground.”

AB: “Yeah?”

MW: “And ... and ... and ... I ... I don’t know if this is what happened, but this is what I assumed happened – somehow the water and the chains and the metal all congealed together. You know, kind of like held fast like glue to the ... to the structure and everything that was in the hole.”

AB: “Yeah?”

MW: “So eventually they are able to get this thing outta the ground and hoist it up – and they were using more than one crane at this point.

Now I don’t know a lot about cranes, but usually they could pick up a lot of stuff.

They had several cranes workin’ on getting this thing out, *so it musta weighed some huge amount.*”

AB: “God! Fascinating!”

MW: “Talking like ...”

AB: “What ... what, ah ... ah, well okay, so the weight alone would have broken it through the floor. Ah, the weight certainly would ...”

MW: “Initially, yeah.”

AB: “... wouldn’t have dug the hole though. Um ... oh, isn’t that fascinating?”

MW: “Yah! And so ... so they finally got this thing outta the ground using multiple cranes, ah, the biggest ones they can get. These guys ... these things were like monster cranes.

They get it up and they load it onto the biggest truck this guy had ever seen in his life.”

AB: “Yah.”

MW: “I mean, this was bigger than big ... and they hauled that thing away.

It is like gone, you know, it was *over there*.

And so, they just took the, ah ... um, the stove away. I don't know if he got a good look to see what the stove looked like, but they ... they loaded whatever was in there, detached the chains from the hooks 'n' stuff, and trucked this thing off."

AB: "All of this in essence just to get this 'burning ice,' really!"

MW: "Yes, that's what they got.

But this guy here, as soon as I talked to him – he knew somethin' was goin' down and something had gotten ... well, my ... my impression was it got like outta control."

AB: "And all of this just from something you lowered into the hole here in Nevada."

MW: "That ... that is correct."

AB: "Al-yi-yi!

All right. Ah, hold on ... hold it right where you are, Mel.

We're gonna break here. We'll be right back."

* * *

AB: "From the high desert, I'm with Mel Waters and I'm Art Bell."

* * *

AB: "... I've got Mel Waters here. We're getting the continuing saga or at least closure to this point of the Mel's Hole *stories* – that's plural (!)

We'll get back to Mel in a moment."

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AB: "Once again, Mel Waters!"

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Aud: "Was there any sign of radioactivity?" [asked via fax].

AB: "An obvious question!"

MW: "Um, I ... I don't think these guys are capable of doin', you know, determining if that None ... none of the, ah, people have been around,

ah ... ah, the hole in your state or the hole in, ah, Washington, or this other site, ah, where the stove had gone into the ground, had experienced any sickness or anything that I guess would, you know ... at this ...”

AB: “Be indicative of, ah, radia- ...”

MW: “Any ... any ...”

AB: “... yeah.”

MW: “... you know, anything that made 'em like truly sick.”

AB: “Have you been back to our Nevada hole?”

MW: “Ah, no, I have not. And I ... the reason why is that I feel at this point I am, ah ... um, people can follow me around. (MW smirks). And ... and, ah, I don't wanta lead anyone there at this point.”

AB: “Have you detected people following you?”

MW: “Well, ah, I ... I'm ... well, I ... I'll tell you, some ... some of the people, um, that I was tryin' ta find have found me. I mean, and I have not left a trail of bread crumbs, ah, out there.

But so I ...”

AB: “Yeah, you're not an easy guy to find.”

MW: “I'm not an easy guy to find.

In fact, ah, that ... that is ... that al- ... that is also my message to Charlotte.

And that is that, ah ... ah, I'm not around, because, ah, people badger me all the time, even though I don't have a nickel in my pocket.”

AB: “Actually, I would be, ah, aware of those you refer to.

Let's not talk anymore about it.

Um ...”

MW: “Okay. That ... ”

* * *

AB: “Listen, um, listen. Ah, the hole in Nevada ...”

MW: "Right."

AB: "... eventually, Mel, we've gotta give, ah, scientists ..."

MW: "Yes."

AB: "... or somebody, ah, access to one of these things."

MW: "I ... I have a feeling ..."

AB: "Before the bulldozers come in with the suits and the ..."

MW: "I ..."

AB: "... and the military uniforms."

MW: "Ah, this has been my discussion with, ah, the Basques over there, is that, ah, at this point here it's time to basically come clean on all the stuff here. Let ..."

AB: "Exactly."

MW: "... someone from a university out there ..."

AB: "Exactly!"

MW: "They don't want, ah ... ah, I ... I mean, they just ... there, you know? I mean ... I can't see them profiting by it or anything.

It's on public land! I mean, it doesn't belong to them."

AB: "A lot of people of course probably haven't heard this whole story and I'll ... I'll tell you now, Mel, we're gonna take this segment and we're gonna repeat Mel's Hole on Christmas.

And so we're gonna take the segment we're in right now, play it back then."

MW: "Oh?"

AB: "So ... Merry Christmas, everyone."

MW: "Well, I ... I was gonna tell you something, Art, and that is: 'Boy, I sure gotta lotta heat about the sheep and that, ah ...'"

AB: "Yeah, you wanta ... you wanta briefly tell that again very quickly?"

MW: "Well ..."

AB: "It ... it's a central core."

MW: "Thi- ... this is good. Maybe I could lead into some more of this, because there's been some more contact with ..."

AB: "Good."

MW: "Okay. Wha- ... what we did is ... some of the Basques were really like crazy and they ... one, you know, and someone wanted to actually be lowered into the hole, and that's after we brought that burning ice up (MW laughs) to the ground."

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "And ... and I said: 'Hey, you don't want to do this, you know ... you know? You don't wanta send a human being down there, so they decided to lower a sheep.'"

AB: "Yah."

MW: "And they winched a sheep.

Well, I ... I don't wanta get into the grisly details, but the sheep goes into the hole."

AB: "Right."

MW: "Goes down a thousand feet. Bring the sheep up. Sheep is dead.

They cut into the sheep. They find this huge, tumor-looking sort of thing inside of it.

These guys are used to eviscerating sheep and they know this doesn't belong in there. They cut it open and there's this thing that look- ... it's alive and looks like ... like a baby seal (!)"

AB: "Yeah."

MW: "You know, like ... like at the aquarium. You know, a pinniped ... baby seal ... that's what it looks like.

But the eyes are so odd. They ... they ... we ... we all described it the same thing. It looked like it had eyes of a human being.

You know, you look at a seal – picture of a seal – and its got these black eyes?”

AB: “Right.”

MW: “This thing had like human-looking eyes.”

AB: “Oh, man!”

MW: “Okay, and we had experiences with it. I won’t go into the whole thing, but what has happened here is that I had been told that the, ah, Basques have seen the same creature again and again. Any they’ve had many experiences with the – I’m gonna call it the ‘seal creature.’

Now you had a guy on your show – I ... I’m told this – like Red ... Red Elk or Red something?”

AB: “Red Elk, yes.”

MW: “And he talked about these things, they’re called ‘rock flyers.’ And that’s what he described them at [sic – s/b ‘as’].

But he didn’t describe these ... he’s like ... he’s like a Native Indian kind of ... a Native American sorta guy?”

AB: “Yes.”

MW: “And he described these things as being ‘rock flyers.’

Well ...”

AB: “That’s an interesting name for them: ‘rock flyers.’”

MW: “And ... and ... and he said they’re these creatures that live down in ... in the Earth, but what I’m ... what I’m getting is the sense that they not only live in the Earth, *but they inhabit like different Earths (!) and they are able to move between them (!)*

AB: “Ah, it’s also possible, Mel, ah ... um, it’s crossed my mind that very, very deep within the Earth, ah, there might even be a different, ah, set of laws of physics that might begin to, ah ...”

MW: “Well, the ...”

AB: "... be a reality that you would live with and ... and maybe that's why you're getting' su- ... such weird things up outta these holes."

MW: "Well, if I'm ... I'm pulling up ice that keeps burning ..."

AB: "Yah!"

MW: "... and ... and it's not cold, and I mean ..."

AB: "Sounds like a different kind of physics."

MW: "Well, if I'm here and we've got this ... this metal collar that 'chu cannot see from a certain distance and no longer registers on the mind or in the eye or in the retina ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

MW: "I'll tell you something ... remember I told 'chu I had ... I was given a replacement to the 1943 Roosevelt dime?"

AB: "Yes, I recall."

MW: "After I was told about this thing here – and I tried to take pictures of it, believe me. Actually I ... I can't do any of that stuff – my nephew does – but this is ... this is what I discovered after I told they couldn't see them ... the flange from a certain distance ...?"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

MW: "**I stand fifteen feet (15 ft.) away from the dime – I can no longer see it.**"

AB: (sighs).

MW: "I could see the holder. I've got it in a plastic-like lucite holder.

I can see the holder. *And I can see straight through it (!)*

Then I walk towards it and all of a sudden, *the dime inside the holder materializes.*

That's what it's like."

AB: (under his breath) "Huh?"

MW: “So I assume if I wasn’t able to photograph or not able to scan it – and believe me, my nephew, he did everything he could to produce an image of this dime.”

AB: “Right.”

MW: “He-could-not-do-it.

I have ... I’m holding it right in my hand as we speak. I still have it.”

AB: “*But you can’t take a photograph of it ???*”

MW: “I ... I ... I can’t even [see it] ... when ... when it’s fifteen feet (15 ft.) away.”

AB: “What ... what about the hole in Nevada? What about the hole in Washington?”

MW: “Well ... well now, I ... I ... I’ve not been to the site of the hole – and I could assure you at this point that the hole in ... in ... in Washington doesn’t ... it’s prob’ly been re-landscaped over there.

So anything ...”

AB: “But the hole ... the hole in Nevada ... ?”

MW: “Is still there as it ... as it was when I was there.

It still ... *it’s out there in plain view!*

It’s ... it’s ...”

AB: “Well, we need ... we need some photographs.

We really need some photographs.”

[JS: At this point AB appears to be intimating that MW’s story is no longer sustainable without substantiation, e.g., photographic evidence].

MW: “Well, I ... I’m going to communicate with, ah, the Basques out there and say: ‘Look, why don’t we just have people come out there? Find out where it is.’

From ... from my standpoint the stuff sounds dangerous.

And ... and, you know, I was telling you about how they hauled away this wood stove that had a bucket of ice in it. And how heavy it became!

It was no ...”

AB: “Right.”

MW: “Ah, are you familiar with any of the works of Kurt Vonnegut?”

AB: “Of course!”

MW: “Okay. He wrote a book called *Cat’s Cradle*.

And in that book *Cat’s Cradle*, there was a substance in there – [a] fictional substance – called ‘Ice-Nine.’ And Ice-Nine was developed for the military – fictional – so that, ah, the people ... *the biggest scourge to the military is mud*.

So they developed this substance that could pour into mud and would solidify the mud.”

AB: “Hmpf.”

MW: “And the problem though is that it would keep on solidifying all of the water out there as far as it could reach. *And eventually destroy the planet (!)* ... if it continued to solidify. It absorbs all of the water.

Well, scientists have actually speculated ...”

AB: “Is it something biological?”

I mean, I can’t ...”

MW: “I don’t ... I don’t know!”

AB: “Cause it’s hard to imagine what else could continue to proliferate instead it ... unless it was some sort of biological agent. I know they have biological agents that clean up oil spills.”

MW: “Yes!”

AB: “You know they created creatures that ‘eat’ oil?”

MW: “That’s, ah ... you know, I hadn’t thought of that.

I never thought of this as a living thing. I always thought of it as a physical-chemical phenomenon.”

AB: “Well, living things would be the one category that could continue to proliferate.”

MW: “Proliferate (spoken simultaneously with AB).

Anyway, this ... this Ice-Nine in fiction does that. It can literally attach itself to all the water and ... and render it ...”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

MW: “... impossible to deal with.

I mean it would be no longer water.

You can imagine a world without water!”

AB: “Yeah, of course!”

MW: “Well, scientists have speculated that you can go on the internet and search for like ‘Ice-Nine’ ...”

AB: “Yes?”

MW: “... *and there are scientists that actually believe that something like Ice-Nine can exist (!)* They actually believe that it is possible to accomplish something like the fictional Ice-Nine.”

AB: “Well, that’s why I kept saying: ‘What about a different set of laws of physics ...”

MW: “Rrrright.”

AB: “... inside the Earth?”

Obviously something about the deep Earth, Mel, is very different than what we have here.”

MW: “It’s the whole new set of laws down there that, ah, that’ll go on.

But this ... this ... this ice has been ... this burning ice has been a great, huge source ... source of concern for, ah, all, ah, all the people that I talk to, you know?

And the ... the ... I'm ... I'm not ... military – whatever they were – went down there.

They went to the hole.”

AB: “So you have no idea who has it now?”

MW: “No, no, they took it away, and that was the report I’ve got.

And, ah ...”

AB: “Hmpf.”

MW: “... excuse me. [MW sneezes].

Anyway, I want ... wanted to get back to the, ah, the actual hole over there and, um ...”

AB: “Yes!”

MW: “... in your ... in your state. And ... and it would ... I told 'chu about that helicopters that routinely fly over there ...”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

MW: “... and, ah, apparent ... apparently no one has been molested there that ... in camp around the hole.

The Basques that are there have told me that that they received visits from the seal-like creature.”

AB: “Now, now re- ... recalling for everybody, *the creature went back down the hole!*”

MW: “They ... they actually ... I actually took this and put him on the, um, the flange ...”

AB: “Right.”

MW: “... and he just dived in ... to the hole.”

AB: “Like ... like a ... like a seal into the water.”

MW: “Exact- ... yeah, yeah, yeah. Precisely like that.

And ... and, ah, what I ... what I've been told is the, ah, Basques have found a way of communicating with the seal. This comes up regularly now; it's like a regular visitor.

And what they did – and I don't know how they ... how they decided to do this, but the seal speaks to them through one of their boom boxes.

So here you got the seal, it's sittin' there on the flange ...”

AB: “Mel, do you realize how crazy ... ?”

MW: “I ... well, look ... [MW laughs].”

AB: “... this sounds?”

MW: “I ... I ... I was crazy-sounding from the first day.” (MW laughs).

AB: (laughs). “Yeah, well, ah, you have a point, Mel.

But I mean the ... the seal or whatever in God's name this is ...”

MW: “... could communicate to them ...”

AB: “... through a boom box.”

MW: “... through ... through the radio on the boom box.

That is ... I don't know how it does it. I ... I have no ... I don't have any idea how radio works, okay?”

AB: “Well, it ... it receives ...”

MW: “I mean, you know, you're the radio guy.”

AB: “It receives radio frequencies.”

MW: “That's so.”

AB: “... so the implication would ... would be this creature is ...”

MW: “It is.”

AB: “... capable of ...”

MW: “... of, ah ...”

AB: "... of radiating some sort of modulated radio frequency and ... and that's how it would happen.

Um ..."

MW: "I mean ... I mean, I always heard these tales of like, ah ... ah ... ah ... ah, people hearing like radio in their tooth filling."

AB: "Oh, no, it's true!"

MW: "And ... and wire [unintelligible] out on the range ..."

AB: "It's all true."

MW: "... you know? And so, I don't know.

Anyway, the ... the ... anyway, they have been ... been communicating with him, and one of them was actually smart enough to, ah, press the record button on ... on the, ah, on the boom box."

AB: "Good Move!"

MW: "Yeah, yeah, ye-ah. He ... he did, but this is what happened:

When he played it back ..."

AB: "Yes?"

MW: "... it sounded like ... I've listened to the shortwave radio before."

AB: "Yes?"

MW: "But it sounded like that intermodulation that 'cha get between like ... it's a series of chirps and ... and bleeps and bleeps, and things like that."

AB: "Oh, yes."

MW: "That's what was recorded."

AB: "Oh, isn't that interesting."

MW: "Bleeps and bleeps and stuff. That's all that was on the tape.

I used to like those bleeps and bleeps, 'cause they used to help me sleep. You know, I would turn it in between like a shortwave channel ..."

AB: *“Do you have that recording?”*

MW: “I ... I don’t have it handy, but, ah ...”

AB: “But you have it?”

MW: “Yeah, but ... but it sounds exactly like that ... the bleeps and bleeps you get between some of the ... the shortwave radio stations.”

AB: “WOW!”

MW: “Exactly! I have no idea, but that’s ... they were hearing this, you know, speaking to them in the language they understood. And so, ah, they talk about it.

Ah ... ah ... ah, and again, I’m ... I wasn’t there, okay?

But I don’t think these guys, the Basques, are ... are pulling my leg.

They’re not that kind of guys.

They might be crazy enough to wanta go into a hole ...”

AB: “Well, it ... it ... it, crazy as it may sound, it’s not really crazy based on your own firsthand experience with the holes, now is it?”

MW: “No ... no ... no ... no! It ... it ... it isn’t.”

AB: “If you take one context as reality, then you can ... it seems to me it shouldn’t be that hard for you to accept their word on what’s happened here.”

MW: “Right.

Ah, and so ... in ... in that sense. But I’m also describing this to many ... many ... prob’ly millions of people, I assume?”

AB: “Probably, yes.”

MW: “Ah, and what ... what I was told is that, ah, you know, ah, the rest ... these creatures inhabit the Earth and they inhabit the other spaces linked and not linked together.

And they’re communicating through ... through the radio to them is what ... what’s occurring. And ... and they do receive visitations from the seal creature from time to time.”

AB: "Well, I already like these little guys. If they use radio, they're my kind ..."

MW: "Are ... are they your kind of people there?"

AB: "You bet'cha!"

MW: "Ah, okay."

* * *

MW: "Now ... now the ... the Basques were warned about the ice that ... that we sent down."

AB: "What kind ... what kind of warning?"

MW: "They said from ... from the seal creatures that the ice can and would destroy the World in a very little amount of time.

They said the stuff is too dangerous to fool around with. You don't have any way ..."

AB: "It's not supposed to be up here."

MW: "... of understanding how this works, even though it is so tempting that all of a sudden in ... in a bucket of ice I've got what seems to be a un ... un ... unimaginable source of power, you know, an inexhaustible source of power ... apparently (!) But I can't imagine it's bein', ah, inexhaustible if it's getting heavier and it's absorbing water. (MW laughs). I mean, that to me doesn't sound like ... you know?"

So I think that stuff that was down there really is truly dangerous, if not contained properly, is my feeling on that there. And that's the warnings they were giving.

That the World would be destroyed by the improper use of the ice.

But, ah, they anticipate that greedy and undisciplined use of the ice will probably occur in this World."

AB: "Greedy and undisciplined ... ?"

MW: "... use of the ice."

AB: "That's an interesting phrase."

MW: "Yah! That ... in fact, that's ... that's what was quoted to me. That ... that term 'greedy and undisciplined.'"

AB: "Well, you know, the World is looking, you know, for new power sources.

Anything that burns, Mel, and, ah, changes its own weight in that manner has a great deal of power."

* * *

MW: "Hey, ah, this ... this kinda reminds me of something.

You know, we're ... we're a fossil fuel-based economy, right?

And, ah, we've been using oil for [the] last, ah ... ah, hundred and fifty (150) years. You know, crude oil ... petroleum?"

AB: "Long time."

MW: "Before that the, ah, the oil that we used was 'whale oil.' And, ah, some of the most famous whalers in the world were the Basques."

AB: "That's true."

MW: "Now, I told 'chu some time ago that there was a whalebone in a ... stuck in a tree in Ellensburg."

AB: "You know, I remember that."

MW: "And I've been told by the Basques that they left that there.

That there were Basques in the area of the Washington hole. And they left that whalebone there kinda as a marker.

That's all I wanta say about that. (But that's what I've been told)."

AB: "Do you ... do you think that somehow those beneath ground understood something about what we needed?"

MW: "Um ..."

AB: "Or what they thought we needed?"

MW: "Well, I ... I'll tell you this much, because there are other ... other things that were said that, ah ... ah, and this might explain some things to you. But, you know, we talk about the greedy, undisciplined use of the ice ..."

AB: "Yes."

MW: "... and they said that they, ah, these ... these seal creatures, they can travel between these worlds. And that there are other people in other worlds that have designs on this world, because this world is in pretty good shape.

There are some people out there in other worlds, that are similar to ours, but their world is so horrible"

AB: "Well, our world is at least above ground."

MW: "Yeah, but their world is so horrible that if we had suffered a nuclear holocaust on ... on this world – they would be happy to inhabit it (!)

They're people there and what they were told is they're other worlds similar to ours but have designs on this world and that they monitor what happens on this world, and they are ..."

AB: "Listen to me now. We're almost out of time, Mel."

MW: "Okay."

AB: "Anything critical to get out?"

MW: "Ah, ju- ... just ... just ... just that they're looking at our conditions and they are saying: *'Hey, the world that ... that is, the Earth that we know is on a collision course to disaster, and a lot of 'em think: 'This is good.' That ... that when we're gone, they can come here and they think they're smart enough to use the ice that's here.'*

That ... that's ... that's the word I'm getting, okay?

I'm not a prophet. I'm not anything. I'm just reporting."

AB: "Was the implication in that that the ice was rare, even to them?"

MW: "Ah, the ... the ice is rare, but it is ... when it's discovered, it's almost always improperly used. That ... that no one has had the ... the smartness.

Now these seal creatures ..."

AB: "The implication being there's been other pieces of this above ground?"

MW: "In other ... in ... in other similar situations there that have been used and, ah, may- ... maybe it's been that some of this has surfaced in one of these holes, and maybe you were saying that's how these holes are formed?"

AB: "Yah!"

MW: "Ah, any ... any number of these things."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "Listen to me, my friend, I've got ... we've gotta go ..."

MW: "That's fine."

AB: "... I want 'chu to tell me ... swear to me that you'll get hold of some people at the University of Washington ..."

MW: "Yes I will."

AB: "... or wherever and proceed with this, will you?"

MW: "I, ah ... I'll talk to the Basques.

I think they're ... they're thinkin' along my way. They have no real vested interest ..."

AB: "All right, I'm gonna look for that to happen, Mel.

You take care, my friend."

MW: "Thank you. Thank you very much, Art Bell."

AB: "Good Night, Mel Waters."

MW: "Bye."

* * *

AB: "Well, (laughs) that was quite an update, wasn't it?"

Yeah, I know ... but maybe it could be true (?)

We'll be back."

* * *