

## Baked and Awake Show, Episode 05-06

### Intro remarks

Welcome to Episode 05 of The Baked and Awake Show! Thank you as always for spending some of your time with me! Wherever and whenever you are listening to these words, please know that I am very glad to have your ear for these few moments. I will try my best to entertain, and if I do well, perhaps you will return again and again to learn about how wonderful Cannabis is, how connected we are to it in our lives, and how this relationship continues to develop in a post prohibition world. As much as we love weed, and we do love weed- it's nothing by itself. By this I mean to say that Cannabis is a complement to so many things in our lives that we already enjoy. It is by turns and according to strain- relaxing, uplifting, and very often inspirational. I've been so inspired by my personal relationship with the plant that I'm sitting here recording a show for you about it! But that's neither here nor there. We don't just talk about weed on this show. No indeed, we talk about some really weird topics. Fringe science, paranormal investigations, mysteries of all kinds, and more than a dash of conspiracy theorizing because well, we're stoned aren't we?

On a more serious note however, my goal with this program and every episode of this show is to present one more somewhat relatable, fun, and real voice to the mix. To use my voice and my time to help especially those of you who are a little new to cannabis, maybe feel more comfortable knowing that really normal, functional people partake of it daily and to their great benefit. While being an ambassador for other Smokers, I also want to have some fun. The way we are having fun here is by talking about things people have trouble talking about in "polite society". Ancient Aliens. The New World Order. Fiat Currency. The Military Industrial Complex. CHUPACABRAS? Hey- you never know!

I'm excited to bring you this week's episode, a day or so late due to additional time spent preparing for it. It's a show filled with exquisite cannabis flowers, a bit of Hemp History, and a really fun story about an newer Pacific Northwest mystery that began back in 1997 in a little known area (Unless you're from here) outside of Ellensburg, WA- The Manastash Ridge. Mel's hole touches upon numerous classic Conspiracy Theories and, to my mind has not been sufficiently debunked- to warrant outright dismissal as being real. Mel's story is a [Duesey](#), and it's all out there on the web for you to still hear if you're interested after the taste we'll give you in today's episode. This one's a longer story, as the original radio content spans hours, with tons and tons of internet articles, forum threads, and entire FB groups out there to get lost in as well.

### Old Business

(Remarks about the NW connection Bruce and Brandon Lee had. Remember to include this up front in future stories)

### Baked:

Strain of the Week, [Hash Plant](#) from Northwest Cannabis Solutions, purchased at Have a Heart Skyway- Indica Hybrid. It will literally make your face numb if you smoke enough of it so you should definitely try it!!

## Hemp History Timeline 1800- 1900 (1915)

Awake: [Mel's Hole](#)

Time frame: 1997- 2003

Appearance: Called in to [Art Bell's](#) Nationally syndicated radio show, Coast to Coast AM.

Main Points:

Note: [Coast to Coast AM](#) was and is an extremely popular radio show that popularized stories of the paranormal, occult, mysteries and conspiracies and goes back to the mid 1980's, so before even the X-Files era. One thing that made the show really popular was Bell's "Open Lines" where people could call in to the radio station to talk to him about anything they wanted. Many popular episodes featured the open lines. By the time of this call in 1997, Bell had a nation wide and even international following as the show was syndicated on radio and even being hosted on early internet radio archives.

Note: I'll do my best to go chronologically, with a few exceptions where it seems to clarify to move a fact or tidbit up or back in the priority of storytelling. My main goal in bringing these highlights to you is to inspire you to seek out the original content. Listen to Mel and Art Bell discuss this yourself. In their voices, I believe, lies the truth of this tale, if there is any to be found.

And now, heavily summarized for brevity, is the story-

[Mel Waters calls the show in 1997](#) claiming to live in [Manastash WA](#) near [Ellensburg](#) and has a weird seemingly bottomless pit on his property where they reside in trailers and have a strange lab for researching and processing "Native American medicinal plants".(What sort of Plants, Mel?) They usually stay in Manastash on the property here the Hole is but the buildings there took damage in a recent heavy snowfall according to Mel, forcing them to temporarily relocate to EBurg while repairs were made. This is important as you'll find out later.

I considered playing a few minutes of this call to you, as some other podcasts have done, but decided it wasn't the best course of action for us. As I mentioned earlier, these phone calls are out there and easily accessible. So accessible in fact, that I'll include several of them as links in the show notes pdf.

Having previously FAXED Coast to Coast with his story, asking for help from Bell's audience to solve the mystery- Bell calls Mel back and invites him on the air. (So even the first call isn't

spontaneous) Mel explains to Art that the hole is on property he and his family own in the area, purchased “a couple years before” at the time of the first call. The hole was approximately 9 feet 9in in diameter, appeared to go straight down, and was somewhat regularly used by the previous landowner as well as a number of other locals for time since they can recall, as a bit of a general dumping pit. Everything from trash bags, household debris, broken down vehicle parts, and even appliances (Specifically a story of a refrigerator is told) (Hollow Earth Theory?)

Animals, Pets and wildlife alike avoid the hole. Blrds don’t perch on it’s edge.

It’s not a well.

Sounds are dampened over the hole

He’s been dumping there for years before finally becoming “curious” one day as to the depth.

It’s dry down there, per his “Old shark fisherman’s trick” of putting a roll of life saver on the end of the line and lowering it down more than 3000 yards. (Wait, wat?)

Mel suffers the challenges of the other callers, who insist the hole can’t be that deep and that Mel is an attention seeking whopper telling hoaxer.

One day after calling in to the popular show, Mel finds himself barred from his own land by some kind of- “Army” Mel said they looked WEIRD! He didn’t see any regular US national markings, standard rank insignias nothing. In short- my words here, they appeared para military - (NATO? Shadow Government?) These people took command of the property and barred Mel from the place. When Mel asked why, they said there was a plane crash there and he couldn’t come till they were done investigating. Earth moving equipment as well as numerous larger trucks accompanied by armed men were already in evidence to Mel even from the distance they were keeping him from things.

Side note: He finds a Walther P38 on the property in the dirt. Modernish weapon, common NATO sidearm.

(NWO? Globalists? Zionists?)

Of interest and not lost on Bell’s other listeners is the fact that the property in question is pretty close to the [Yakima Training Center](#), an enormous US Gov’t firing range and testing facility in Eastern WA. (D.U.M.B.S.? Jade Helm?). Aside from normal concerns of pollutants potentially hitting the water table or otherwise causing pollution to spread, there is the possibility that the US Army etc would wish to investigate, control, or cover the hole for reasons of their own.

Mel is threatened by them. They tell him when he challenges their invasion of the space that there’s nothing he can do about it, that nobody would believe him anyway, and that if he

persisted in his protests to them or anyone else, that it would be exceedingly easy for them to decide that what they had on the property was some sort of “meth lab” (Something that’s unfortunately all too common in that part of the state) and that Mel could find himself in a very bad set of circumstances indeed. Mel is suitably intimidated, and relents to their dispossession of his space. He’s not allowed to even re-enter to property to take any personal belongings.

Seeing his compliance has been secured, they proffer a symbolic carrot for his complete obedience. Mel is eventually offered, and accepts a \$250,000 per month lease payment from the “Government people” to use his property for the “investigation”. Mel uses the money and parts of the stipulations of the deal he struck to go to Australia, his immigration to the country with his dogs apparently smoothed over by these strange Government types- where he researches medicinal indigenous plants and evidently single handedly funds a Wombat refuge. Yeah, you heard that right I said wombat refuge. I didn’t find one- I haven’t looked. Maybe I will though, no promises.

## **MEL’S HOLE PART DEUX**

### **Opening Remarks:**

Welcome back once again to the Baked and Awake Show! I am your host, Steve Cominski, and I try to sit down here once a week and spend some time talking about my favorite semi illicit houseplant, Cannabis and **what it means to myself and many others.** While we are getting stoned to the bone together, I enjoy nothing more in this world than exploring the darkest corners of the World Wide Web, Movies, and News Media of all forms for the juiciest and weirdest stories, mysteries, and conspiracies- and then sharing them with you. As I said, We’ll be smoking on the show, and talking about it- so I guess either talk to your young people if listening in the car around them, or maybe wait till you have some grown up time. Either way we won’t be butt chugging cannabis infused Mountain Dew knockoffs on mic or camera, so you needn’t fear your tweens and teens hearing about it from **US**.

Since we hung out last, I’ve been busy down at the garden at work, hanging a bunch of lights up in our mother room, shuffling plants all over on the first floor and progressing our first runs of Tangerine Dream, Cherry Pie, 9lb Hammer, Cinex, Lemon OG, Chemmy Jones, and Berry White from veg to flower. It’s incredibly fun for me to really be in a large grow like this for the first time, and to be intimately involved with the plants and bringing them to fruition. Can’t wait till November when we will finally be sampling the fruits of our labors, and I’ll be able to start doing my sales thing with the WA Legal Weed retail shops.

I did take one day out of last week however, to attend an industry marketplace event organized by the very professional folks at [Kush Tourism](#). The event went down on Tuesday September 12th in Historic Pioneer Square in Seattle. Well attended, with I estimate to be at least 50 tables with representatives from all three layers of the I-502 Legal Weed industry- that is Producers,

Processors, and Retailers- as well as a bunch of the more relevant ancillary businesses like Packaging, Papers and accessories, Glass, Testing Labs, Extraction Equipment, Payment Processing, etc. Really pretty serious people offering relevant products and services to each other. Producers and Processors were allowed to bring live samples to the event, so browsing Retail Buyers etc had the chance to fondle and smell the product- crucial as you might imagine- but were not allowed to purchase, exchange, or consume on premises. (Alas, this is pretty hard to overcome in most public or semi public locations at this time due to our current laws.) No smoking notwithstanding, the crowd walking the floor had to number at least two hundred during the couple of hours I was there. I even met one of our own Tier III Grower neighbors from our Tacoma area facility, The [Lifted Cannabis](#) Crew! (Some of you may recall I smoked a bit of their [501st OG](#) during Episode 03, super impressive flower.) I can't help but feel like that equates to over a thousand visitors easy over the several hours the event was going on (10am-4pm). This means that everybody, all day long, probably got a lot of contacts, however fleeting, with a veritable bunch of ideal targets for their businesses, on either side of the tables! Great event, well done, [Kush Tourism](#) Crew.

On my way out, I was pleasantly surprised to be handed a small slip of paper with an address to an after party in a [separate location](#), later that evening, where partaking of the Jazz Cabbage would be allowed (wheeee!).

At 630 Tuesday evening, I dutifully returned to Downtown Seattle ([Seattle Glassblowing Studios](#)) for the second time in one day, to attend the Secret Party. How was it, you ask? Damned fun for something I had to attend Stag like the Lonely Stoner I am! I was greeted by several of the friendly faces I had met earlier in the day, and fairly quickly was handed a 1 Gram, 26% THC Grape Kush Preroll from the Homie from [The Alis Group](#), aka Tahoma Flavors. Needless to say this boded well for the evening, and got me off to a wonderful, Indica powered start. I probably wasn't done with that joint five minutes when at the edge of the room I spotted a Processor that I had seen and talked to earlier in the day, and was really, REALLY excited to see at this after party. The [American Hash Makers](#), brought the old school fire to the party and proceeded to put on a Hashish Clinic. Replete with dabbable crumble consistency hash, rosin, finger hash, as well as a terpy, moist sugar like hash. Without exception, the ones I tried were absolutely wonderful. Both familiar, and at the same time new- I tasted a bit of a musty and dusty note on the hash pipe- it reminded me of the first hash I had smoked as a young man, in a way that you may remember old school, let's admit it, at times harsh finger hash from possibly questionable source material and handled/processed by complete unknowns used to taste. It was cleaner than those, less harsh, and with more of the flavors of earth, wood, and The Plant. The dabbable hash reminded me very much of BHO, with a noticeable aroma to the vapor and an aftertaste characterized as layered and complex, again with some spice or muskiness to it that only seems to be associated with Hashish. The dab expands in your lungs like the best concentrates do. Potency seemed to be right in line with middle to strong concentrates as well, and the Gentleman running the table from American Hash Makers, I want to say his name was Andrew- supported this impression by telling me the dabbable hash runs into the 70's for the content, so there you have it. Needless to say I was duly impressed with the Hash in all its

forms, and am looking forward to bringing it back into my personal repertoire for consumption at home. Things I love about it in particular are the complex flavors and smell (my nose is terrible so I love it when I can smell something), and notably the absence of any need for solvents in the pursuit of extraction. Many of you may find you will also enjoy it, should you give Hashish a try. Fun stuff.

On top of the flavorful and educational trip down Hashish Lane, I also kicked it with Justin aka [@georgetown\\_jay](#) (instagram) from [Georgetown Cannabis Company](#), smoked a bit on a bowl of one of his own strains,(and I'm sorry to say I didn't take note of the name!!) and enjoyed a little dab of one of their concentrates, processed by the folks over at Dabstract Labs in Central WA. Thanks for hanging out Jay, I hope you hear this later and I look forward to hopefully coming by your facility sometime for a tour.

The party, while seriously medicated, was also provided with some ballast in the form of a veritable mountain of Costco Pizzas, and loads of Bottled water, which seemed like it was all anybody needed at that point to keep a smile on their collective faces- and honestly can you blame them?

### **Back down the Hole we go**

**NOTE:** If this is your first episode of the show, you MAY wish to go back and listen to last week's Episode, number 05, where we began the story of Mel and his mysterious hole. For those of you thinking something like "Yeah right pal- you're lucky I even clicked on THIS", I say to you- fair play, and glad to have you! In summary, a man calling himself "Mel Waters" called into a famous nationally syndicated radio show, Coast to Coast AM, back in 1993 with an outrageous story of a seemingly bottomless pit on his Eastern Washington Property. It's not a mineshaft says Mel. It's not a well either, nor a cave in the normal sense. The hole abounds with mystery, dampening sounds inside itself, defying anyone to discern it's true bottom, and even had tales of a mysterious "Black Light" that emanated from it at times. For the rest of the backstory you'll either need to go digging for the original tapes (recommended) or as I said, go back and listen to EP05- it's ok, we'll wait...

Alright then, for the rest of the class, I believe we left off last episode with Mel, flush with cash from his nearly two year long, quarter of a million dollar a month (in 1993 dollars!) sub letting of his mystery hole to the "US Government". All seems like it was going pretty well for Mel, if not perfectly- remember he still doesn't know what's at the bottom of his hole!

Well, let me just tell you that Mel doesn't get to retire to Dee Lan' Down Unda and save the wombats while milking Eucalyptus leaves for their exotic oils, or whatever it was he was doing down there. Nope- he couldn't leave well enough alone and stay away. Old Mel said he had to come back to the US after just a couple of years. Visit family, some BS like that. Anyway, he's back in WA State again on this visit and everything in Mel's precarious world comes right off the rails.



The way this goes down is, Mel has an altercation on a City Bus,(a Bus!) and is detained by Police, who insist on him accompanying them to the station to straighten things out. Mel is at this point incapacitated and kidnapped.

Mel, as the story continues- goes missing for 12 days w no memory of his abduction. Dropped in SF CA with missing teeth and no \$\$\$. Side note: upon hearing this tale of woe from Mel, Art Bell later has the show pay for Mel's restorative dentistry! This "Rendition", if you will, seems to be the prelude to the coup de gras, that being that when Mel finally gets back to WA state, having been wired bus money by his own Nephew, whom Mel later moves in with (as he is now somehow completely penniless despite being a self described overnight multimillionaire from the Gov't payout deal)- Mel is confronted again and told he is no longer the owner of the property, him being in violation of terms (of his lease in perpetuity from his ex wife, the true property owner- under the conditions that he didn't pave, plumb, or power the land- all things Mel says the Gov't boys did AFTER they sub leased it from him. (Remember that earth moving equipment and whatnot?)

Back to his abduction and recovery in SF- "They" stole his belt buckle!! Along with being a retired semi pro Shark fisherman and rural indigenous mystery plant researcher, Mel is an itinerant Jeweler and artisan and crafted among other things, a run of ten belt buckles incorporating some unusual coins Mel is said to have "Found" on the property. These coins were a number of US Dimes, 1943 year, featuring FDR on the coins. The coins were inside a red Chinese New Year Celebration type gifting envelope. According to Mel during show call #3 in 2002, he later SAW one of nine others in existence that he had made on another person! This he went on to inspect with the owner and discuss to some extent. He then relates that the buckle is/was made of an old fork or some shit as well as three commemorative coins. Churchill, Stalin, FDR (a 1943 US dime- w a mintmark "B" ) he states. They go on to discuss that [FDR was still alive in 43](#). This is a big deal! **(Mandela Effect!!?)**

### **NONE SHALL PASS (Or view it online)**

Note: When asked about finding the spot for other investigators, Mel explains that [The location was blocked from "Terra Server"](#) a pre google (Google search launched in 98 btw) maps satellite imaging resource from the air. Blocked out as in white rectangles in the images. Mel claims it's still physically blocked off on the ground- roads closed leading to it, the grounds themselves re landscaped, paved, smoothed over, and buried twice, all in addition to still likely being under observation and equally likely to arouse a negative response from the ostensible Government organization owners.

After being banished to Australia, staying there for a couple years and saving the wombats, then subsequently coming home and being completely dispossessed of everything down to his belt buckle and teeth- Mel decides to get the EF out of Dodge, and moves to Nevada and lays low. Nevertheless, his reputation precedes him even to this sparsely populated state- Native Americans in NV approach him about their own hole, but they don't per se own it. In fact it may

be on government land or private property. Another not super particularly well nailed down location by Mel. This second incredible hole Mel is provided access to because of his notoriety about his own hole! This land and the hole is, per Mel- in control of a group of [Basque People of all things!](#) (RH Negative bloodlines Myth?) these people wanted to know what he knew about his experiences w his hole and were willing to share access to their own hole in exchange..

(Just before 9/11/01 is this timeframe BTW). The NV hole looked like it was some kind of crazy airlock, docking collar, something. It's metal, and the shaft appears to be fully lined with sheathing as far down as can be observed. This hole, despite being metal, ALSO doesn't allow any noise. The metal was reported to be warm enough to keep people posted out there observing the hole warm through their sleeping bags. (WTF Mel- who's camping out there?) ("LOST" BUNKER ANYONE?) They claim it's been there looking just like that going back to the 1800's. The natives claimed it was a spiritual site to them. (Hollow Earth again?)

Mel gets to experiment on the NV Hole eventually. Lowering ice into it to a depth of 1500ft. This ice re emerges from the hole unmelted, and WARM to the touch. This ice is later lit on fire in some experiment/demonstration of its further transformation! He described what sounds a lot to me like a Sterno like low flame coming from this ice which is supposedly still burning months later! He says another researcher has some heating his cabin in the woods! (Free Energy? KV's Ice Nine?)

They repeat this experiment more times, only sometimes getting magic ice back. (Question: why TF did they decide to test with ice in the first place? Supposedly to find out if it was warmer or colder than the surface. Now we go on to hear the story of a sheep who was lowered alive, raised DEAD, from the NV Hole! It is lowered to 1500 ft for 30 minutes, and removed Dead, Cooked from the inside, and bearing upon grisly autopsy a gigantic tumor inside. In turn, inside the tumor is found what appears to be a living baby fetal Seal?!!?! IDKWTF people 18 in long w flippers and just like a seal, except it had these "Human eyes". This thing proceeds to eyeball fuck them for two hours, then nods and climbs INTO the hole! Before leaving however, the Seal telepathically radios (via a convenient Boom Box speaker no less) that the magic ice is dangerous, and could/would destroy the entire earth in a short time if used greedily. Which, apparently, it always is.

Mel also believes this "Mystical Seal" which left it's ozone smelling ooze all over Mel's hand-cured his cancer. Yeah. (Fountain of youth?)

Supposedly the Postscript to the story includes a piece of the "magic ice" being taken to heat a cabin in the Nevada high desert. The magic ice is supposed to have desiccated and destroyed the cabin in question, and had to be removed by heavy equipment through great and determined effort- again by strange shadow contractors. It was literally sinking into the ground, taking the cabin with it. (Black Hole? Dark Matter?)



## SUMMATION BELOW

Thoughts, Summation:

Mel sounds kind of like he's full of shit.

Mel is clearly hiding things or holding things back. At times he says this is due to his agreement w the People who took his land and basically threatened him.

This story manages to touch upon SO MANY different classic conspiracy theories that I can't help but think it's disinfo of some kind.

Bell sounds like he is also incredibly well prepped on these calls. He guides the discussions expertly. Too expertly? (Art Bell is and has been accused of being a disinfo shill before.)

Whenever asked "DO you HAVE this piece of evidence? Photograph, The strange dime, recordings of the Telepathic Tumor Seal, Mel never has shit. He says he has stuff but "not handy" or "not here right now"

No verifiable person named Mel Waters can be found or traced to this part of the country, this story, anything about it. His so called ex wife is also missing and nowhere to be found.

Neighbors? Who knows at this point as everybody in Ellensburg will tell you they knew Mel or his nephew or his Ex wife Bonnie or something at this point- it's an urban legend!

Black Energy is said to emit from the hole, according to Red Elk, local Indian Shaman in more recent accounts of the hole. ([Citation](#))- (Black Ooze? Hollow Earth?)

Weird Indian Herbal Medicine lab on property WEED? DMT? What??He's super cryptic about this during all calls with Bell but keeps saying it's not a narcotic. Well it was 1997 so weed was still pretty illegal even in [WA state, which only decriminalized medical weed in 1998](#). Just sayin'!

Other Weird shit mentioned on later calls to Bell:

According to Mel, "A group of Israelis" supposedly bought a metric assload of fiber optics cables in Ellensburg and good old Mel "heard" this from his pal who is a trucker who helped ship the gear. (Zionists?)

There's a Lawrence Livermore Labs tie in to Eburg storage facilities as well. I happen to know that we have a number of defense contractors in the state starting with our good friends Boeing

and extending all the way down to relatively small and lesser known drone manufacturers, and others still.

## **The debunking**

When [Powell heard on the radio show that Mel's Hole was said to be on Manastash Ridge and more than 80,000 feet deep, well, he couldn't listen any longer.](#)

He knew the deepest mine shaft in the world was 12,672 feet deep and the deepest known cavern was 7,188 feet.

The Russians drilled the deepest bore hole that went down 40,230 feet in 1989.

Mel's story started out really straightforward and then went directly off the rails in subsequent calls

He never divulged the true location of the hole while it was in his control

Claims of telepathically radio talking seals that emerged from tumors inside dead sheeps' stomachs has got to tear it for you, if nothing else does.

## **CONCLUSION:**

OK I think it's safe to say at this point that I've made myself amply clear about the fact that I think Mel is absolutely FULL of Baloney, and that this entire story, from just about start to finish, is complete Hogwash. Or IS it? Bear with me here for a moment- as I lay out for you one or two points worth considering before forever banishing Mel and his hole to the round file, never to be spoken of again.

Consider for a moment the notion that, on the face of it, Mel's initial call was mostly straightforward. He had some property. On it was this weird ass hole. He couldn't get the bottom of it himself and nobody in town had any idea either how deep it went. On top of it, it was weird. He needed help. Let's just say for a moment that this little kernel of Mel's story WAS true. There was a hole, it was bottomless, and he was curious what others thought about it.

Now, let's conjecture based on what we've been told, that some completely on the up and up US Army types happened to hear about the hole through some intelligence briefing or other. Maybe some spook on an early version of an NSA [Pan Opticon](#) heard the show, I don't know. Mel's property was pretty dang close to the Yakima Training Center, and a lot was going on out there during that particular era, training wise etc. So, it wasn't a sleepy little base and they probably had all sorts of reasons to want to understand what strange mysterious natural features may be close to or bordering on their base. Who knows? Maybe some intrepid explorer might go down the hole sometime, discover it takes a turn to the left partway down, and becomes a tunnel?

Either way, it's not inconceivable that Mel would be approached, and temporarily inconvenienced by them as they satisfy themselves of it's potential threat to the base, and might even decide that they have domain over whether Mel et al get to continue to use their hole for (apparently decades of) illicit dumping of trash of all varieties.

Yes today you can go right on Googly maps and find a spot called "[Mel's Water Hole](#)", and see the spot that is claimed to be the hole. I guess. I mean, why would it not be I suppose.. (But they could do anything and we'd never know it!)

It's very common in the realm of armchair Conspiracy Analysts like myself to hear stories of would be whistleblowers, often right after somebody finally starts listening to what they have to say- for them to suddenly and seemingly bafflingly change their stories. When this is observed to have happened, we tend to suspect that the person has been "Gotten to". "They got to him/her" we say confidently, for surely they were telling the truth at first and have been threatened with harm or death if they persist. In fact, it's not enough for them to go quiet, they must do that of course- but first, very important- they must discredit themselves. If they won't do it voluntarily, well, "They" can of course do it for you.

I don't know. I can't shake the feeling that Mel started out with something real, and it maybe (understandably) got away from him. He certainly doesn't seem to have gained financially from his misadventures, and from what we can tell last anybody heard of him he was still communing with the Natives and a mysterious tribe of Expat Basques, out in the Nevada desert.

### **Closing Remarks:**

That about does it for the story of Mel and his Technicolor Dream Hole, and I sure hope you liked it. I know I certainly did when I first discovered it, and despite the strange turns the story takes, and the high likelihood of it being a designed and deployed piece of Disinfo, as we say in the game- It's nevertheless a lot of fun, and gives the listener more than a few jumping off points for their own continued explorations, should they choose to follow the clues where they lead.

I've enjoyed myself once again this week, sharing this story with you all. I deeply appreciate the help and support of my wife Nicole (I love you honeypot!), as well as other behind the scenes

friends who are listening, texting, and messaging me on FB to let me know they are now off listening to the Coast to Coast Archives now, thanks to me. (Success!)

Tune in again next week for more smoking and another great story. Until then, you know I like to tell you to:

**Smoke Indica, do shit anyway.**

**Background Music by: [Youtube Channel Neowave](#), Chill Radio 24/7**