

~ The Bad Andy Chronicles ~

As relayed to and interpreted by that Chronicler of Chronicles...Hermanicus

It all started even before that young transplant from New York began searching for lost treasure here in the DFW area, in a time not so distant in the past...his quest, like ours, was to find... Well, let's let him describe in his own words...the thrill of the hunt...in episodes that you are sure to enjoy. Read on, dear reader, as we explore the MAN, the MYTH, the LEGEND, of BAD ANDY MESAROS as told by him, in his own words, through...**THE BAD ANDY CHRONICLES.**

Episode II - How I Made a Hundred Swinging Off Lovers Lane

~ or ~

Treasure Hunting Mary Young's Place

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He said his parents bought the home in 1939. Back then, nobody wanted to visit because it was too far out in the country. I work with Gary Young who was born there in 1948. He's a very nice chap and is a perfect double for Wilfred Brimley of "Cocoon" and Quaker Oats fame.

Anyway, the house is up for sale and I got permission to hunt it. He grew up there and his parents were the original owners. He didn't think I'd find much because...as the story goes - "We didn't have any money to lose."

My first visit (Jun 29) was a hot Saturday afternoon. After walking around Canton for 1st Monday Trade Days for 7 hours, I headed for Mary Young's house. I arrived about 4 o'clock and hunted until 7. It was so hot I was seeing double. I guess seeing double isn't bad if you dig up a silver coin, but that's beside the point.

After 3 hours, I found 69 coins and a gold 1939 class ring (he won 2nd place in jewelry at the meeting, beat out by a 14K ID bracelet). The ring had the initials "J. H. D." inside the band. I showed Gary and he showed his Mom, but she had no idea who the ring belonged to. So, I guess the ring is mine now! Finders keepers, losers weepers or something like that.

Oh! Out of the 69 coins, twelve were silver and I found more Wheat Cents than Memorials.

I took the coins to work to show Gary and he couldn't believe all the silver I found.

I asked him if I could go back, he said, sure.

Second trip (Jul 4), 22 more coins, but only 1 silver, a 1940 Quarter.

That gave me 91 coins, total. Could I get a hundred? There was not a square inch of earth I thought I didn't cover. But wait! Under the carport. I had found a few coins there but newer ones. I hadn't covered it thoroughly, it was just unattractive, all small gravel and pebbles.

On my third and final trip (Jul 6) I lucked out and found 6 newer Cents under the carport. I got a Cent at the side of the house that I missed, a Wheat in the front yard under a metal part of the garden hose I failed to move prior to this and another Wheat in the backyard a couple of inches from a hole I already dug.

I had a hundred. I was tired. I went home.

Thank you, Mary and Gary Young, for residing in that beautiful little home off Lovers Lane and Inwood. Thanks also to all the friends who came to visit and play throughout the years.

Hey Gary - I think the reason you had no money when you were a kid was because you lost it all!!!

The Totals were:

38	Wheat Cents
43	Memorial Cents
4	Clad Dimes
2	Clad Quarters
5	Silver Mercury Dimes
6	Silver Roosevelt Dimes
<u>2</u>	<u>Washington Quarters</u>
100	

KEEP SWINGING!!!!
