

~ 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 III - The Lot

~ or ~

SUPER BAD HITT

(November 12, 2005)

"You know how it is when you are out there swinging your coil and you get a real nice deep hit? Well this was a...**SUPER BAD HITT**...

While on my way to meet Rusty Curry one morning at the dump, instead of watching the road as well as I should be, my eyes were darting around as they were constantly looking for places to search. As I was about to exit the highway, my right eye caught what seemed to be a dirt lot I had never seen before (my right eye was looking in the other direction).

Gotta check this out. Wow! What a nice looking lot. Fresh dirt. They took down an old building right on the corner right in downtown.

I had about 15 minutes before having to meet Rusty, so I thought I'd give it a quick check. I looked for About 10 minutes and did not find a thing worth keeping, but I planned on coming back the next morning.

The next day, I'm there for about 45 minutes and still nothing but 1 wheat cent. I am feeling a little down now because I am sure there has to be something nice here somewhere. After a bit, I decide to leave and maybe try somewhere else. As I'm approaching my truck, I notice a black disc lying on the ground. It's a 1945 D Washington quarter. Now, this is a small lot. I was surprised I had not seen it before. I still decided to go and give this place some thought.

That night Earl, the Hittman (**his name is Earl Hitt, great guy by the way**) calls: "I'm off tomorrow, got any place to hunt?" "No", I said, "except for this 1 lot I got a blackened silver quarter at". We meet there the next morning and even before I get there, Earl finds a Buffalo Nickel.

After a short while and moving the dirt around a bit. We started finding some coins. Dimes and quarters were all silver. All cents were finding were wheats. It seems there were a lot of coins down a few inches underneath all the junk.

We started raking and we started digging. There were coins everywhere. Most of them were in the 1940's. more than half of the nickels found were war nickels. Earl started digging in an area where there may have been an old drain. Coins. Coins. Coins. Sometimes, on top of each other. Not only were

there coins, but the usual assortment of tokens, a few medals. I found a silver boot tip. Many little keepables.

This went on for a few visits until coin finds dwindled. I talked to Super Dave Totsky (**his spelling, not mine**) who I thought was out of town. He stopped by on one of our last days there and did find some silver and other coins.

Now if you see this lot you will notice the lower part of the cement Wall of the building and brick foundation. We had it all dug up...down 5, 6 inches. Earl was down 4 feet at his drain site or so it seemed.

Just as we were going to call this a "done" with this lot, an SUV pulls up. a gentleman gets out and announces that this was his property and asks what are we doing. He didn't look happy. I told him we were trying to save some Dallas history and we were going to have to charge him extra for the renovations we did to his storefront property. He didn't look happy. We left the site.

By the way, the story I told you about the property owner was a fib. I used some artistic license. We did talk to the owner and he gave us his blessing. He told us the building he had torn down was a variety store at first and later on was taken over by the shoe store next to it. The store had a wooden floor and was built in 1927. Now we know where all those coins came from.

Don't forget, always, get permission before you excavate and don't forget to fil in your holes. Earl Hitt does (**his words, not mine**)."

Yours truly, Bad Andy Mesaros

Total coin count: (just the good stuff is listed, but 152 coins in all, 44 silver)

51 - Wheaties

1 - V nickel (1903)

9 - Buffalo Nickels

19 - War Nickels

23 - Mercs

9 - Rosies (silver)

12 - Washington Quarters (silver)

1 Mexican coin
