

In Search of Eldorado

Link to the Eldorado Song: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VczD1olutQ8



<u>Day 13</u> Wednesday, January 15th

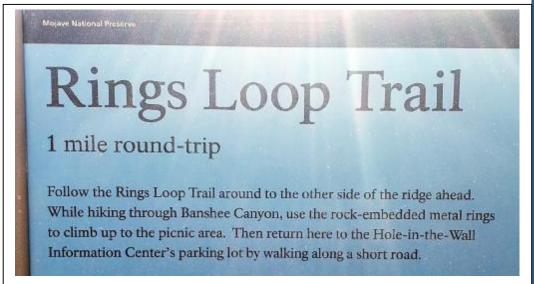
Mojave National
Preserve

Weather
40's to 60's and sunny

Hello to Family & Friends

I left my campsite off Cedar Canyon Rd and turned south down Black Canyon Rd towards the Hole-in-the-Wall Visitor Center. I already know the VC is closed today, but I am hoping they left some info outside or that I might pass a sign for a trailhead. On the way I passed several mounds of boulders like the one above. If I was a geologist I could tell you how something like that formed. But I'm not, and I don't play one on TV. So look it up if you want.

Eureka! They had a trail map of four trails. No directions to them of course except for the Rings Loop Trail which heads out from the parking lot.



It is one of the trails on my list, so I geared up and headed out.

In Search of Eldorado

By Edgar Allen Poe

Gaily bedight,
A gallant knight,
In sunshine and in shadow,
Had journeyed long,
Singing a song,
In search of Eldorado.

But he grew old—
This knight so bold—
And o'er his heart a shadow—
Fell as he found
No spot of ground
That looked like Eldorado.

And, as his strength
Failed him at length,
He met a pilgrim shadow—
'Shadow,' said he,
'Where can it be—
This land of Eldorado?'

'Over the Mountains
Of the Moon,
Down the Valley of the Shadow,
Ride, boldly ride,'
The shade replied,—
'If you seek for Eldorado!'



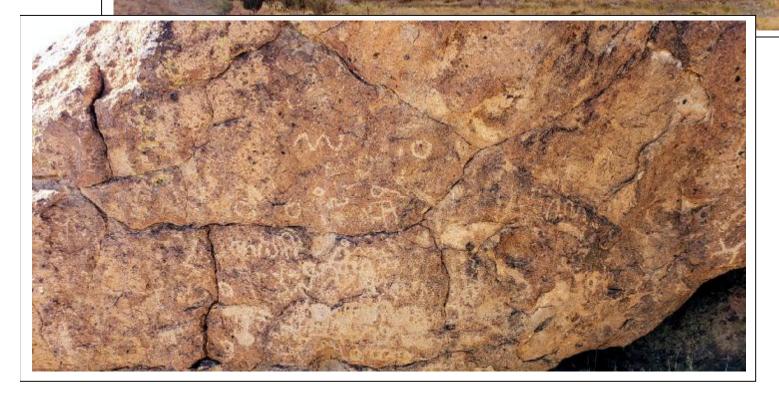
As I move further south I am seeing more cacti. Death Valley, surprisingly, had few. Only near the buildings and those were most likely planted there.

Cultural Signs of the Past

Scattered on some boulders here you will find rock art images that provide windows into rituals, beliefs, and artistic abilities of humans who lived in this Mojave Desert area perhaps thousands of years ago. With a palm sized stone such as quartz, inhabitants pecked these petroglyphs

Mojave National Preserve

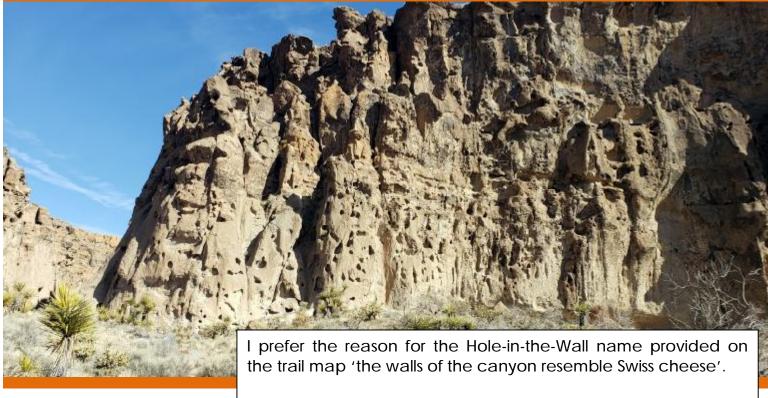
into the rock varnish on the boulders to expose the lighter colors underneath. The thin coating of varnish, a deposit produced by bacteria living on rock surfaces digesting organic debris, slowly continues to accumulate on the boulders and the images.



Hole-in-the-Wall

Hole-in-the-Wall is a common place-name in the West, the most famous being the Wyoming hideout of such outlaws as Jesse James. Legends describing the origin of the local name abound. The most credible is that

gunslinger-turned-homesteader Bob Holliman named it after spending some time at its famous Wyoming counterpart. Holliman was fifty when he settled in nearby Round Valley in 1918 and raised cattle on a small homestead operation.



This was pretty wild. I am not sure I have seen anything with this many holes in the rock before. A few heads maybe, but not entire canyon walls. There are more Swiss cheese shots below.

Cases trapped in the ash created holes (far left) that were enlarged by wind and rain.

The toakly and fossilized remains of plants and animals lie entombed within the volcanic tuff (left).



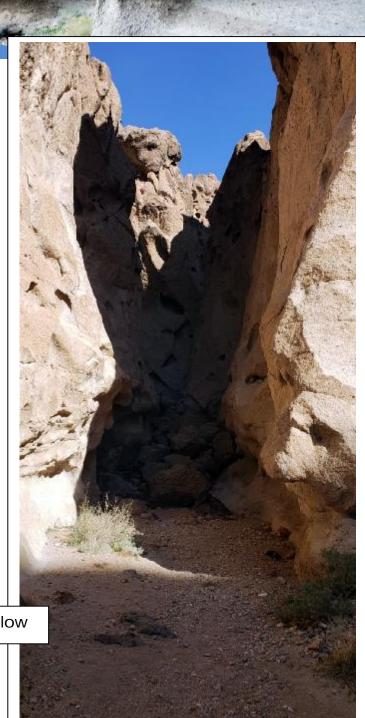


We are now entering Banshee Canyon. I can just imagine the howling a strong wind makes as it squeezes between the canvon walls.

Banshee Canyon
The howling sounds of desert winds prompted early settlers to name the canyon ahead of you for the Banshees, the shrieking fairies of the Celtic Highlands.



This was a secondary canyon. It ended a short way ahead



This is the trail to follow





From above the rings looking back

This was a neat little hike and I'm glad I did it. Something unique I haven't done before.

From Hole-in-the-Wall I headed to Needles and the BLM office. Needles is about an hour away.



Believe it or not, there are grocery stores no Needles. You have to cross the Colorado River into Arizona, then go 10-15 miles towards Las Vegas before you can find a Wally's or ShopRite. I am happy with the food I have for now. I will be Twentynine Palms in couple days and they have three grocery stores. I did save a buck a gallon on gas over there though.

I asked for it, and I got it. These should supply enough info for the next two days or so.





Mojave National Preserve is basically bisected by three roads: the one I came in on from the north; the one I headed back north on until I turned on Cedar Canyon; and Lanfair Rd is the most easterly. They all kind of connect I-15 on the north with I-40 on the south. Goffs is at the southern end of Lanfair Rd.

As I left Needles I found myself once again on Route 66, which I followed to Lanfair Rd and the town of Goffs, if a population of 23 can be called a town.

Welcome to the Mojave Desert Heritage & Cultural Association

Hours: 9-4 Saturday, Sunday, & Monday except holidays. & by advance appointment Free Admission

Contact us at:
Phone 760-733-4482
Email: info@mdhca.org

Visit our website: www.MDHCA.ORG

School & Grounds opening Sat. Oct. 19.

Don't worry, I knew this ahead of time also. Goffs is only a few miles out of the way, back the direction I was going, so I decided to give it a looksee.



A nice looking school and the grounds had a lot of interesting sights to see behind the fence



GOFFS SCHOOLHOUSE 1914 ITHE FIRST SCHOOL IN GORES OPENED ITS DOORS FOR THE PAIL. TERM IN 1911 SERVING THE NEEDS OF CATTLE RANCHES, MINING DISTRICTS, HOMESTFADERS, THE RAILFOAD, AND, MOST OF ALL, THE PEOPLE SUPPORTING EXPANDING TRAVEL ON THE NATIONAL OLD TRAILS ROAD—LATER U.S. HIGHWAY 64. A NEW SCHOOL, SEATURING A DISTINCTIVE MISSION STYLE, WAS DESIGNED BY ARCHITECT A FEMER IN 1914 AND CONSTRUCTED BY TOM WARD ON LAND DONALED BY HE WAS THE NEW SCHOOL HOUSE WAS A SOURCE OF PRIDE FOR THE COMMUNITY, IT SERVED THEN NEEDS FOR A COMMUNITY GENTER AS WELL AS A SCHOOL UNTIL THE SPRING OF 1927 AFTER U.S. HIGHWAY 64 MAS REALIGNED AND OTHER FACTORS PLAD DIMINISHED THE POPULATION. IT REVERTED TO PRIVATE OWNER— SHIP IN 1918 AND SECAME A PRIVATE RESIDENCE UNTIL 1924. DIRING WORLD WARTH WAS IN THE MIDST OF ALLARGE DESIGN TRAINING CENTER ARMY CAMP—THEN BEING MORE THAN INJURY SOLDIES HERE AT SOME TIMES. FROM 1954 TO 1922 THE BUILDING WAS PRANDONED, IN 1922 JM AND BERTHA WOLD ACQUIRED THE PROPERTY AND STAFFED RESTORATION, IN 1920 FIRETHER HISTO— DATION BY THE BULLY HOLCOME GHAPTER OF THE ANGENT AND HONORABLE OFDER OF E CLAMPUS VITUS AND THE FRIENDS OF THE MOJANE ROAD.

Inside the one room school (although the one above looks like more than one room) are exhibits of the cultural history of the Mojave Desert. Outside are displays of road and mining machinery, vehicles, and a windmill. Thanks to my old EZ 66 GUIDE for that description.



ARMY CAMP AT GOFFS DESERT TRAINING CENTER CALIFORNIA-ARIZONA MANEUVER AREA THE U. S. ARMY MAINTAINED A CAMP AT GOFFS 1942-1944. GOFFS WAS AN IMPORTANT RAILHEAD, SUPPLY POINT, HOSPITAL, AND FOR THREE MONTHS IN 1942 HEADQUARTERS OF THE 7TH INFANTRY DIVISION. THAT UNIT WENT ON TO DISTINGUISH ITSELF IN COMBAT IN THE ALEUTIANS AND AT KWAJALEIN, LEYTE, AND OKINAWA. THIS MONUMENT IS DEDICATED TO ALL THE MEN AND



PLAQUE DEDICATED OCTOBER 12, 2008
BY THE BILLY HOLCOMB CHAPTER
OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE
ORDER OF E CLAMPUS VITUS
IN COOPERATION WITH THE MOJAVE
DESERT HERITAGE & CULTURAL
ASSOCIATION

There will be more about the Desert Training Center in the next couple of days, along with the Patton Museum I am looking forward to it.

WOMEN OF THE U.S. ARMY WHO SERVED HERE WITH A SPECIAL SALUTE TO THOSE WHO LAID DOWN THEIR

LIVES FOR THEIR COUNTRY.

My next stop on Route 66 is Fenner. The oasis below has the only fuel and food for miles in either direction. And they know it, because the prices are outrageous. \$6/gal for diesel. A can of fix-a-flat for 16.99 when WalMart has it for 5.29. This was a look but don't touch excursion.



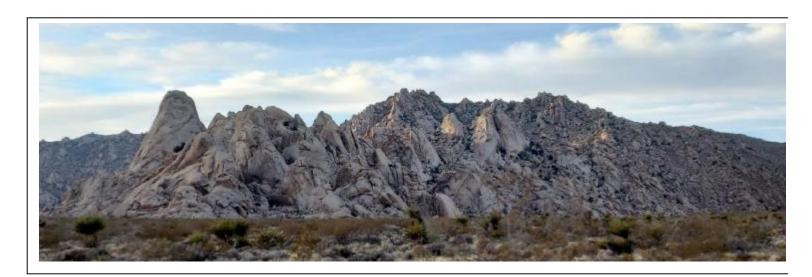


They did have this nice 1929 Mercedes Benz Gazelle. I am pretty sure it's a replica since only 40 originals were ever produced and the Gazelle name was given to the replicas. But it sure was nice to look at.

Fenner intersects with I-40 which I took west back to Kelbaker Rd and into the Preserve again. I was hoping to get to the Kelso Dunes before dark but had to turn around and look for a campsite for the night.

The picture below is the Granite Mountains which I am camped across the road from.







The reddish orange color is because of the sunset. You can choose which one below you like the best. It was another beauty.

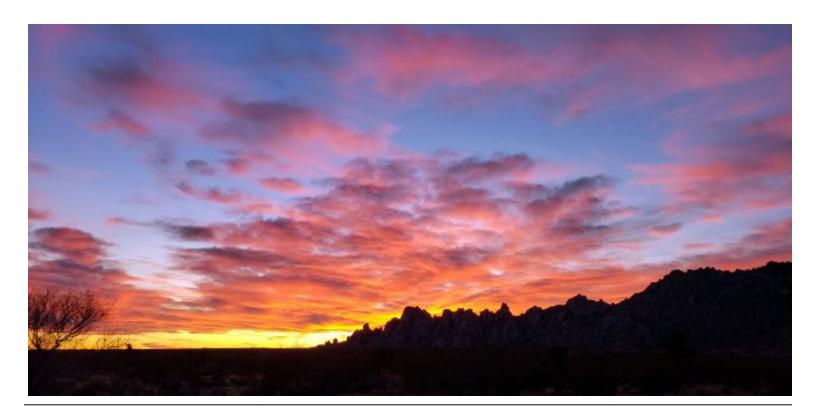








My personal favorite is below



I spent about an hour, maybe a little more, going through the maps and brochures from the BLM and at least getting tomorrow organized. I should be near or in Joshua Tree National Park tomorrow evening. Unless....I decide to wander a little further northwest to a canyon....well, if I do, you'll see the pictures of it.

No real downers today, only ups. Just the way I like it.

Until next time.....