Howdy Rock Hounds,

Koko-weefers and

Read ‘er & Weepers,

An Honest Desert Disclaimer:
The experienced and well-founded conclusions of Mr. Lewis, below, about the NOT-found-things in Kokoweef Peak’s “Crystal Cave,” do not necessarily agree with the rest of the Directors’ and Investors’ in the Crystal Cave Mining & Development Companies (OWNER - LESSORS ) - - nor with their past, present or any possible future Lessee’s hopes, great expectations, dreams and other assorted types of wishful thinking regarding the pursuit of the "Kokoweef Legend" (aka: The Mojave Desert's Underground "river-of-gold" ). In addition, my conclusions about the "Crystal Cave" in Kokoweef Peak in no way reflects negatively on the other REAL potentials for finding NON-LEGEND-related minerals, caves or water at or near Kokoweef Peak.

Furthermore, the information contained in this message, and any attachments thereto, is for information purposes only and contains the personal views and opinions of the author's research and experiences. These are not necessarily the views and opinions of the Crystal Cave Mining & Development Companies. Therefore, the Crystal Cave Mining & Development Companies do not accept liability for any claims, loss or damages of whatever nature, arising as a result of the reliance on such information by anyone.

What's NOT in the Rocks at Crystal Cave on Kokoweef Peak?

... crop circles!
Above is a curious photo originally taken to document gate vandalism at THE time-hallowed, vertical entry to "Crystal Cave" at the PRIVATE PROPERTY of Kokoweef Peak. It’s a natural, circular hole in limestone rock. It has also been a great place to exercise circular-reasoning and is still the best rest home for one of Earl Dorr’s ‘BEST’ lies about his
“somewhat unrewarding” gold legend.

Supposedly, Kokoweef-itis “all began” when Mr. Dorr’s history took a necessary dump right here into Kokoweef Peak’s “Crystal Cave.”

Despite Earl Dorr’s emphatic assurances (deceptions) to many hope-filled minds, no one has ever found Dorr’s ALLEGED "blasted-shut cave passages" below and inside THIS vertical "Crystal Cave" entry. And, Goodness knows good folks have tried.

Lacking success, some folks keep an eye open for “other things.”

For instance, some folks “see a face” above in the rock-and-shadows of this photo. Can YOU? ......OowoOoowwoo, Could she be a “guardian” of Crystal Cave?

But, is it a guy or a gal? - - a rock Indian? What do you think about this sort of stuff?

For me, it is a peculiarity because I ONLY took this photo to document the vandalized entry gate. I did NOT originally "see" or compose this photo to show any so-called “face.” I first noticed the roughly hewn ”rock face” as it unexpectedly popped into view from my photo-printer several days later.

At any rate, I do NOT give such occurrences any "OPERATIVE, important or USEFUL, perceptual MEANING" by thinking there is some sort of reliable, woo-woo, rightness in believing there's any "guidance" or “protection” going on here. I mean, come on, this isn't even close to being in the category of world-wide "Earth-Energy-Intelligences developing CROP CIRCLE formations!" .... You think I'm kidding. Right?
Anyway, **THIS** "rock + shadows = face" might as well be called a "rock-cloud" or an imaginary perception. And, no matter how tempting to INTERPRET this sort of image into having a **superstitious**, OPERATIVE meaning and, then, chasing such things with mind, money, muscle, time and imagination's "magic" is plainly, well, IMHO ...... **DELUSIONAL** ! It pays to realize magic is all about transforming externally supplied, skillful deceptions into personal beliefs for what are mostly entertaining SELF-deceptions.

It’s kind of like making pretty food that tastes awful bad.

Over the years, I had helped prepare several appealing & hopeful “recipes” for limestone layer-cake cook-offs at Kokoweef’s trial-and-error mining playground. The ingredients often include over-emotional flours of expectation, quick-and-easy rosy-colorings, reactive
leavening$, and wishful mental decorations frosting over dark-chocolaty, silent psychological denials of the Truth. Such food-fixin’s have left Crystal Cave’s status as the “only known entrance” being solidly linked to eternal indigestions resulting from pitting “inconvenient facts” against “unexamined beliefs.” The un$sweetened, raw truths within and about Earl Dorr’s "Koko-weef Peak" Legend (spelled “red herring”) does leave MUCH to be desired.... still.

Well, Goooooolly, I should know. I USED TO suffer from such sad afflictions after swallowing a myriad of unquestioned story-lines of “hooks, lies and stinkers.” How come? There was MUCH WORK to be done!

Fortunately, the “it” in Kokoweef - itis IS curable, without medications, and is not usually contagious once fully cured - - which can take awhile. I found that a 5-year Electrical Apprenticeship ‘vacation’ really helped.
Joe Dorr, Jr. - nephew of Earl Dorr

Circa 1980 ...

Joe was a friendly and direct person.

When asked if his Uncle Earl went through Crystal Cave (at Kokoweef Peak), he kept eye contact with his questioner and, without hesitating or flinching, he simply said "No."

Later that day he mentioned, "My father told me about a time that he helped Uncle Earl cut up a car that was supposed to have belonged to one of those prospectors (claim-jumpers?). They took a cutting torch and dismembered the car. They put the pieces in abandoned mine shafts they knew about in the desert."
For me, Joe’ Dorr’s unsolicited comments revealed in the second paragraph suggests a “plausible need” for Earl Dorr to re-locate a “scene of the time” over to a different, more innocent cave..... leaving us with no bones or cave passage to our - - oops, I mean Earl Dorr’s “stream of dream$.”

That may seem a little harsh, at first glance. But, when you consider what another nephew of Earl Dorr implied through some deflecting, creative wording attributed to “other people” .... and long after his Uncle Earl had died in 1957 .... then, the plot really thickens!
Earl Dorr's cavern. Some people say at least five men have died inside the "hollow mountain," including the two prospectors who were entombed alive by my desert-rat relative.
Cheery - OH!

Ralph - the - Truthseeker ... and, finally ...
... IBEW Journeyman Electrician!