

DUBUQUE TO MUSCATINE

On **August 1** they left Dubuque,
Would paddle 16 miles,
The day so hot some almost puked,
The river at them roiled.

On **August 2** left Massey Park,
A rolling on the 'Sipp,
Through Bell'vue lock to stay the dark,
This rumbling river trip.

On **August 3** they woke up wet,
Sabula miles a score,
A wind and hot and humid yet,
The heat and river wore.

On **August 4** woke after rain
And Clinton hoped to wend,
Now temperatures did finally wane
And weather more their friend.

On **August 5** was silly hats,
22 miles Le Claire,
In-famous for its rumblings that
Whistling trains impair.

On **August 6** made Illinois,
24 miles, 2 locks,
And *Rumble* showers, to some no joy,
Some stinky, smelly socks.

On **August 7** they headed west,
Now heading for the barn
Where Muscatine would end their quest,
Another year of yarns.

G. Kittell
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