



Black Canyon of the Gunnison
The Ballad of Dog Dually

From Wiley Timmons 'Tales of the West'

Gunnison Gorge – An invocation to amuse-meant.

Gunnison Gorge, Gunnison Gorge
Where canyons rise and eagles soar
The river drifts, the white waters roar
Past ancient cliffs of Gunnison Gorge

Gunnison Gorge, Gunnison Gorge
Rafting waters, outfitters tour
Fly fishing the Gunny without any lures
Ancient river where Time endures.

1st Riddle

What's the difference between a banjo and a harmonica?



Eb – D Harp Walking Scale



Wiley on the River

On the Trail of the Tale

An ancient canyon, running river, wilderness
adventure is a channel for music.

Folkloric music. Ringing thru the air, Walking
Down the Line, Fishing Blues and Tom Dooley
piping thru the wind organs of the wild. Piping
thru the wind organs of the wild.



From the trailhead the Chukar Trail¹ begins descending right from the
start. There are very few level spots the entire distance. The overall elevation
change is 1000 feet and distance is a trekking mile. Switchbacks are built

¹ <https://www.gjhikes.com/2014/04/chukar-trail.html>



Black Canyon of the Gunnison

in to make the steep grade more manageable. The trail eventually enters the wash where it passes through the cliffs and down to the river. Wiley the pack mule lugs in 45 lbs in of gear in a dry bag slung with backpack shoulder straps. With no more than a blister to show (at first) he hears these refrains – Arlo Guthrie at Woodstock in '69 singing Bob Dylan's Walking Down the Line to 400,000 freaks². In typical Arlo fashion, he hesitates a bit. As did Wiley at the bottom of the trail -



Walking Down the Line (Bob Dylan 1963)

G C/g G C/g G
Well, I'm walkin' down the line,
C/g G
I'm walkin' down the line
C/g G
An' I'm walkin' down the line.
C/g G
My feet'll be a-flyin'
D7sus4 C/g G
To tell about my troubled mind.

I got my walkin' shoes
I got my walkin' shoes
I got my walkin' shoes
An' I ain't a-gonna lose
I believe I got the walkin' blues

Well, I'm walkin' down the line,
I'm walkin' down the line
An' I'm walkin' down the line.
My feet'll be a-flyin'
Tell you 'bout my twisted spine, knee, leg.

² https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eV_0h_OBNiM



Black Canyon of the Gunnison

At the base of the Chukar Trail, where the shore meets the river, Wiley unloads the dry bag and starts sorting gear when his trick knee kicks in. SPROING! The pack mule load unwinds on his leg like a coil spring and wilderness adventure Wiley is now the 1st cripp on the trip. His tightened IT-band, knee sprain injury is old news. He'll has to deal with it in the here and now. On the river.

2nd Riddle

What walks on 4 legs in the morning, 2 legs in the afternoon and 3 legs in the evening?

Originally Answered: What walks on four legs in the morning, two during midday, and three in the evening?

Ah, to hear once more the riddle of the Sphinx, as told in Sophocles' play *Oedipus Rex*. My heart weeps at the tragedy as much as it moans at the pathos.

On his quest to gain a kingdom promised at birth, Oedipus (which means *swollen foot* in Greek) meets the Sphinx who blocks his path with this riddle. Unless he solves the riddle, Oedipus will be killed, presumably eaten, likely before he's dead.



Overboard Anglers

Some came for the day, some for overnight. Some came to guide, some to ride, some to fish and some to float. Three boats on the river. Looking for rainbow trout and browns, fishermen rigged their gear from fancy fly boxes. Elk-haired cadis, streamers, bright plastic moths glowing in the water. Like Taj Mahal singing to the Gunny -





Black Canyon of the Gunnison
Fishing Blues (Henry Thomas)

I went down to my favorite fishin' hole,
Baby, grabbed me a pole and line
Cast it to the left, cast it to the right
Land that fly where the fish will bite
Browns and rainbows swimming around
Smooth river flows without a sound

Many fish bites if you got good bait,
here's a little tip I would like to relate.
Many fish bites if you got good bait,
I'm a-goin' fishin', yes,
I'm a-goin' fishin' in the Gunny Gorge river
too!

Father and son, wading in the water
Landing everything in sight
Back in the boat, fishing the waters
Left back home the mothers and the
daughters

Many fish bites if you got good bait,
But when you're tossed overboard it's a fast
moving lake
Keep your head up, feet first downstream
Don't panic in the water or try to scream
While you're splashing in the cold Gunny
Gorge!

Bite Me, I need the Money

After a day and a half on the river all wilderness rafters make it back to the campground. Alive. Tired and Dusty. With a hitch in his get-away, Wiley hobbles over to the bar / store / stool to hang out with the good ol' boys from the local outfitters shooting the breeze about the river and rafters.

'What'll you have', asks the barkeep?'

'PBR like everyone else I guess.'

'What's your name son?'

'Look at the label – PBR. That's me – Peter Brown Robinson. Get it?'

Guffaw, guffaw.

Bidding the bubbas goodbye, Wiley drags himself back to camp to pack up and go. That's where Wiley meets Dually bringing back to mind the murder, music ballad – Tom Dooley.



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[Tom Dooley – Doc Watson and David Holt](#)

Ballad of Dog Dually

CHORUS

Hang down your head Dog Dually
Hang down your head and bite
Hang down your head Dog Dually
You're heading for a fight.

Walking to our campground
Thru Pleasure Trailer Park
I didn't hear you coming
You didn't even bark.

You saw my blue jeans passing
A glint was in your eye
Your teeth started flashing
They landed in my thigh.

'Son of a bitch,' I hollered
This gal came running up
'Dually didn't mean to hurt you.
He's just a sweet little pup'.

'Send to me his papers
And his rabies tags
If my skin is broken
I'll sue your sorry ass'.

CHORUS

'I'm really very sorry.
Here's a hundred bucks
If it gets infected
You can call me up'.

There are morals to this story
There are lessons to this song
Don't mess with a Rotweiller
If you want to live real long.

They'll jump and they'll attack you
Without giving you a hunch
They'll take some skin in passing
And fang you very munch.

Bite me I need the money
That's my rally cry.
It's a tough way to earn a living
So be careful not to die

CHORUS

Tonight. Good night. Arf Arf.



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3rd Riddle

What has 4 legs and an arm?



OWNER'S COPY RABIES VACCINATION CERTIFICATE
 NASPHV Form #57
 Rabies tag Number: 3249

Owner's Name and Address: *Mr. & Mrs. LeRoy & Shira Walsh*
 PRINT - Last First M.I. Telephone: 433-8355

No. *PO Box 775* Street *Hotchkiss* City *CO* Zip *81419*

Species: Dog Cat Other Spouse
 Sex: Male Female Neutered
 Age: 3 mo to 12 mo 12 mo or older
 Actual Age: *3 1/2* Actual Wt.: *40*

Size: Under 20 lbs. 20 - 50 lbs. Over 50 lbs.
 Predominant Breed: *Rot X* Colors: *Blk-tan*

Name: *Rally*

DATE VACCINATED: *7-16-2018*
 Month Day Year

VACCINATION EXPIRES: *7-2021*
 Month Day Year

Product: *ZOE*
 1 yr Lic/Vacc. 3 yr Lic/Vacc.

Veterinarian: *Wm Hausman*
 Signature: *Wm Hausman*
 Address: *9224 3050 Rd. Hotchkiss, CO 81419*
 Telephone: *(970) 872-9602*

HPPL # *9-2019*

