



EL DORADO Rod & Gun Club



The Powder Keg (November 2002)

2002 Officers & Directors

President: Rob Charny
 Vice President: Steve Morgan
 Secretary: Bill George
 Treasurer: Bob Conover

Directors

Doug Becker
 Bill Cathcart
 Ray Engler
 Bob Hancock
 Bob Howard
 Arnold Jones
 Keith Murray
 Bob Pomeroy
 Scottie Southerland

Special Days in November. November 5

General Election Day. Many state and local government elections are held. Additionally, all U.S. congressional seats and one-third of U.S. senatorial seats are decided.

November 11

Veterans Day. To honor the sacrifices and contributions of those men and women who served in the Armed Services. Formerly known as "Armistice Day."

November 28

Thanksgiving. National holiday to commemorate the harvest reaped by the Pilgrims of Plymouth Colony in 1621 after a winter of great starvation. The customary turkey dinner is a reminder of the four wild turkeys served on that first Thanksgiving celebration.

Presidents Message

Are you interested in becoming an officer or director of the club? Nominations are now open for officers and 3 director position and can be made at the general meetings on November 4 and December 2, election night. Nominations made at the October general meeting are, President Rob Charny, Secretary Bill George, Treasurer Bob Conover, Doug Becker & Ray Engler nominated for director.

At our Board of Directors meeting October 21, 2002 the directors approved a reduction of range fees for junior trap shooters 16 years of age and under to \$2.00 per round of trap, practice shoots only. This is great news and hopefully this will help many families and encourage more junior shooters to come out to the range and participant.

Just in time for Thanksgiving...

Ever wonder where the wishbone-breaking contest came from? It's a tradition dating back to Etruscans in 322 B.C. And it started with a hen, not a turkey.

Back then, when someone wanted an egg he waited for the hen to announce the coming of her product. This led to the belief that the hen could tell the future. If a man wanted to receive an answer to a question, he would draw a circle on the ground and divide it into the 24 letters of the alphabet. Grains of corn were placed in each section, and the cock or hen was led into the circle and then set free. It was believed that the fowl would spell out words or symbols by picking up kernels of corn from the different sections.

After writing the message, the fowl was sacrificed to a special deity and its collarbone was hung out to dry. Then, you'd get to make a wish on the bone. Once dry, two other people got a chance to make a wish by snapping the dried bone with each one pulling on an end. The person with the larger end of the bone got the wish—and it became known as a 'lucky break.'

Bill Cathcart where were you? Your club member number was picked at the last general meeting and the raffle prize could have been yours. You must be present to win.

Are you interested in being an officer or director? It's never too early to think ahead, nominations open in October, the Election is in December.

Newsletter Articles needed

Articles can be submitted to me by Email to president@eldoradorodandgun.com or by mailing to the club at P.O. Box 99, Placerville, CA. 95667.

Have you visited our club web site?

<http://www.eldoradorodandgun.com>

You can see everything printed in the newsletter plus more information at the club web site 7 to 10 days before you receive it in the mail.

Stay Strong, Stay Vigilant, God Bless America!

One of the penalties for refusing to participate in politics is that you end up being governed by your inferiors.

—Plato



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DEFENSIVE PISTOL SHOOT RESULTS (September 28, 2002—El Dorado Rod and Gun Club)

IDPA (International Defensive Pistol Association) rules are used as guidelines for the courses of fire. The courses of fire are 18 round maximum, typically revolver friendly and concealed carry.

Shooting (engaging targets) is done from in the open, behind cover and on the move. Shooting from behind cover/barricades is done from both right and left sides. Strong hand only and weak hand only shooting is utilized.

IDPA paper targets along with metal and metal knock down (Pepper Poppers) targets are used.

STAGE #1 HAND CHANGE EXERCISE:

PROCEDURE:

STRING ONE: Shooter to start facing up range with hands on drum, at audible sound the shooter is to turn, draw and move to barricade and engage T-1 through T-3 through the opening in the barricade, strong hand freestyle, two rounds only in each target in tactical order. Record time. Shooter reload.

STRING TWO: Shooter to start facing up range with hands on drum, at audible sound the shooter is to turn, draw and move to barricade and engage T-1 through T-3 from the right side of the barricade, right hand only, two rounds only each target in tactical order. Record time. Shooter reload.

STRING THREE: Shooter to start facing up range with hands on drum, at audible sound the shooter to turn, draw and move to barricade and engage T-1 through T-3 from the left side of the barricade, left hand only, two rounds only each target in tactical order. Record time. Unload and show clear.

STAGE #2 THROUGH THE PORTHOLE

PROCEDURE: Facing up range, hands on drum, at audible sound turn and then draw while moving to porthole. While kneeling engage 3 ea. targets through the porthole on one side of the stage in tactical order and then engage Pepper Popper. Perform a tactical reload and engage the 3 targets through the porthole on the other side of the stage in tactical order and then engage Pepper Popper.

STAGE #3 LYING DOWN

PROCEDURE: Shooter places 3 magazines with 6 rounds each and empty firearm on carpet. Shooter to lay face down facing down range placing chin on hands. At audible sound shooter to pick up and load firearm, from under the barrier engage each target in tactical order with two rounds each. Perform a speed reload and again from under the barrier engage each target in tactical order with two rounds each. Perform a speed reload and again engage each target from under the barrier in tactical order with two rounds each. Stop when finished. Follow range commands. Place unloaded firearm on carpet, stand, retrieve-unloaded firearm, show clear and holster. Retrieve empty magazines.

STAGE #4 ON THE MOVE RIGHT AND LEFT AND BACK AGAIN

Shooter loads handgun with only 4 rounds. At audible sound shooter using gun hand knocks retaining sticks the activate pop up targets. Shooter steps back four feet, draws firearm and engages popped up targets with two rounds each. At slide lock shooter places empty handgun on drum and moves left towards cover and shotgun. Kneel down, pick up shotgun and engage two pepper poppers. Opens action on shotgun and places it on carpet. Stand and moving to the right retrieve empty handgun and from behind cover load handgun with capacity magazine. Move to the right and to cover, engage two targets right hand only from the right side of cover with two rounds each. Shooter switch handgun to left hand and left hand only from the left side of cover engage one target with two rounds. Perform a tactical reload and then move to the left to cover and engage two paper targets for the left side of cover with two rounds each and then one metal target.

STAGE #5 IMPAIRED VISION

PROCEDURE: Shooter places 1 magazine and empty firearm on table and then puts on vision impairment. Audible sound, shooter knocks glasses off table, retrieve and load firearm, engage targets T1 through T6 tactical order while sitting. Perform a reload when needed.

OVERALL MATCH RESULTS

NAME	STAGE #1	STAGE #2	STAGE #3	STAGE #4	STAGE #5	TOTAL
Howard Holzer	30.37	25.93	25.28	43.69	10.23	135.50
Bill Zagfel	31.78	22.34	27.56	41.39	13.44	136.51
John Karlovich	30.58	22.70	36.56	44.21	11.23	145.28
Paul Hayhurst	40.66	22.02	30.87	42.77	16.79	153.11
John L. Lustig	38.46	20.24	26.96	50.78	17.44	153.88
Peter Bird	40.54	25.87	38.21	53.45	15.99	174.06
Dan Moore	38.37	39.12	40.10	65.51	27.13	210.23
John Nambu	50.30	58.63	61.51	84.78	24.22	279.44
Walt James	62.47	48.73	56.68	109.57	37.05	314.50
Lane Therrell	61.34	57.62	77.40	109.86	37.86	344.08



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PLINK UPDATES

September 22, 2002

At the Please Leave it NRA Klean (PLINK) outing on 22 September, twenty seven volunteers donated 216 work hours aggressively cleaning up two illegal dumps, and eight target shooting places in El Dorado National Forest. Doug Becker, Ray Engler, Mike MacGregor, Ed Dunn, Tim and Gina Leahy removed a huge load of appliances from Cable and Bonnetti Road. Art Warren, Georgia Thompson, Paul Hayhurst with Stacy age 7 and Luke age 9, Pat Couch, Tim and Jennifer Leahy, Gary Aeitmeyer, Bill George, Jeff Kelly (Citrus Heights), Jerome Ciampi with Jerry, Andrew, Anthony and Matt also all of the way from Citrus Heights, Simon Russell, Gary Welch with Grandson Jacob (8), and Robert Thomas cleaned up the Fleming Meadow Trailhead and Blue Gouge Mill Site. Jack Enzler had problems with his truck and had to return home. The team cleaned up the three remaining sites on Bonnetti Road and repaired the target wires there. Ed Grosch delivered lunches to the team. Hatch and Judy Graham, with Cathy Ciofola from California Rescue Dog Association joined with their amazing dogs. A family had their tent pitched at the rendezvous, so the team missed meeting with Bill Karr of Western Outdoor News. Bill Karr wants to do a PLINK story to encourage shooters who are getting run out of Southern California. Bill did get three Mountain Quail, and his partner got his limit. Two other NRA members from Loomis were also missed. These members want to start a PLINK cleanup project before BLM closes places in Placer County. Forest Service Patrol officers Patrick Kane and Cheryl Bickford met the team, and explained some of the challenges they deal with in these areas. Many thanks to Steve Morgan and all who participated.

October 19, 2002

Fifteen PLINK Please Leave It NRA Klean Volunteers wiped out a double sided, burned out, and shot up tent trailer, big cast iron wood stove, packed out two truck loads of litter. It took longer to wait in line at the dump than it did to drive to this new PLINK spot. There is enough usable lumber piled at our dump to rebuild every house that we had to blow apart in Afghanistan. Thanks to Vern Haley's cutting torch, and a U.S Forest Service Patrol Pumper we were able to do this even though the fire danger is still so high that all wood, and charcoal fires are still prohibited, except in developed Campgrounds.

We sized up another mess of a wasted BIG fiberglass cabover camper that will require some high capacity magazines to shoot it apart on a week day when no campers are present, or a generator with carbide saw get it in small enough pieces to fit in full size pickups. Anyone interested in another adventure?

Vern, one of our original PLINK volunteers wants to do this soon because he is moving to Idaho in two weeks. What an ATTITUDE! Some were amazed that we could do so much in one day. That is the difference between people who want to be there, and those who have to be there. The Sheriffs white van that comes out our Jail with Trustees to pick up trash has to tow a portable outhouse. We did not require a potty, or a Guard, none of us got too dirty, or made a claim against our own government.

About 50 teenagers had a hell of a party at this place. The Forest Service cited the ten drivers for an illegal campfire, and another for Minor In Possession of the three kegs of beer, and other booze they "had to" pour on the ground. The woods smelled like one of my old shirts. The Bailable amounts on their Notices To Appear totaled \$2,700. The highest praise we received was when one of Uncle Sam's forest rangers referred to us as the NRA Vigilantes.

The regular PLINK places we clean up monthly were not too messy, except for an Oldsmobile V-6 engine. NRA members from Sacramento were using, and taking care of the best rifle place. Our seven years of effort keeping these places open is dependent on good shooters taking a bag of litter home with them every time. We can not police up the whole forest, however Bill Zaepfel is trying to organize a group to keep a BLM place near Colfax open. If interested please phone (530) 620-3900, or 3946, or email <steve.morgan-plink@worldnet.att.net>.



Special thanks to Ron Priorello, Don Brown, Michael, and Paulette Eribes de Flores, Dan Moore, Joshua, and Robert Robinson, Gary and Chris Heitmeyer, Jorge Nunez, Simon Russell, Michael MacGregor, and Bob Maerdian.

Steve Morgan
Phone (530) 620-3900, or 3946



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EDDIE EAGLE IN COUNTY SCHOOLS

Eddie Eagle in County Schools needs your help! The Club has an NRA Foundation grant to buy Eddie Eagle Gunsafe® teaching supplies for all K-5 kids in El Dorado County Schools! The Gold Oak School District has been very cooperative and over 500 kids have received the life saving message to **STOP! Don't Touch! Leave the Area! Tell an Adult!** if they ever find a gun. NOW we need to work with other districts to implement the program. If you are a teacher or administrator or active parent, please contact Ken Greenwood at 530-647-2456.

FRIENDS OF NRA 2003 DINNER

The 2003 Friends Of NRA dinner will be held 6:00 PM, February 25, 2003 at the El Dorado County Fairgrounds at the Marshall Room. Organizing meetings will be on Thursdays at Pizza Plus on Missouri Flat Road beginning November 14. A prize chairman is sorely needed. All donations for prizes are welcome. Contact Ken Greenwood at 530-647-2456 for more information.

HUNTER SAFETY COURSE NOVEMBER 11, 2002

The Cordova Shooting Center (CSC) will be offering a Hunter Safety Course on Saturday November 11, 2002. (One was offered Sunday

October 27, 2002). The time is not known. Cost is \$10.00. Call 916-358-0538 for more info and to sign up.

You must also pick up the textbook prior to the class as you have at least 2 hours of reading to do before. The CSC is located on Douglas Blvd. west of Sunrise Blvd. 4 miles south of US 50 in Rancho Cordova.

ITEMS FOR SALE

M-96 Swedish Mauser: 6.5 X 55mm. 95% condition w/matching bolt. 1910 manufacture by Carl Gustafs. 29" barrel. Shoots 3" at 100 yards. Full accessories including: 230 rounds of boxer primed soft point and non corrosive surplus ammo; Redding loading dies; 250 Remington and Barnes X bullets; 15 stripper clips, screw-on flash hider, oil bottle; front sight hood; extra parts; leather sling, ammo pouches and bayonet with sheath and frog.

\$400.00 or trade for M-38 carbine in similar shape (w/out accessories). Other trades considered.

Mossberg 9200 semi auto 12ga. 28" bbl. w/ported Mod choke tube. Shoots all 2 3/4 and 3" shells. Matte Black with synthetic stock. Like new with less than 50 rounds through it. Bought Browning Gold 3.5" so don't need it.

\$350.00

Call Ken 530-647-2456

Dall Sheep Hunt

Story as journaled by Bob Terrazas

(Part 1 of 2)

After never having an opportunity at a Dall ram in Alaska, it was almost a fleeting dream to ever have the opportunity again. While shooting at the range with my friend Bret Graveline on Monday, August 5, he mentioned a hunt which included four species, Dall sheep, Mountain Caribou, wolf and wolverine given to him by a client. It was in Canada in the North West Territories starting August 12. Sounded great, but he was backed up building his fine custom rifles and running his gunsmithing business. I encouraged him to go and offered free assistance to help get him out of here. He accepted my offer and on we went. Thursday night while eating supper, the telephone rings. Bret. "Hey, why don't you take this hunt instead of me?" Brief conversation, but I declined for several reasons, principally physical, with some

concerns for the almost three weeks necessary plus financial considerations. Nevertheless I agreed to discuss it the next morning when delivering some work.

Friday morning, August 9, we went over the brochures and I tentatively agreed to take the hunt at Bret's urging. I had to be in Norman Wells, N. W. T., Canada, on Tuesday, August 13, for the float plane charter to take me to the base hunting camp one and a half hours away. Airline connections had to be established, gear prepared, and per the outfitter's brochure, one gun with 60 rounds of ammo with a limit of 70 lbs. of equipment and gear. WOW! No time to reload, so my only acceptable rifle with that much ammo ready to go was a 338 Win Mag. Quick calls to airlines and a check for connections revealed limited

access to the destination. There is only one daily flight to Norman Wells, which is almost dead on the Arctic Circle. That flight leaves Edmonton, heading North, at 8am each day, which means I must be on that flight the 13th. Edmonton is accessible via Alaska Airlines from Sacramento but with no evening flights the only possibility is leaving Monday the 12th and spending the night in Edmonton to catch the only Canada North flight early the next morning. One travel agent I called ran into so many problems I was advised to handle it myself. Finally by late Friday I had determined the connections and was shocked at the costs. \$1700 round trip just to Norman Wells. Then, a hidden cost surfaced. The charter with North-Wright Air was over \$1000 round trip to the base camp! At this point with my physical conditioning and the



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costs of the hunt, plus the rush of trying to get ready, it was overwhelming. I actually picked up the phone and dialed Bret to decline the hunt, but hung up fearing he'd be angry if I did. After agonizing and consulting with others on the matter I committed and had to get into action. Reservations made, including "hotel" in Norman Wells at \$157 per night and Edmonton a bit more reasonably.

During a sleepless night I opted to shoot the 338 Win Mag, at the range the next day, Saturday, just to insure accuracy. I had hauled it around in a saddle scabbard for nearly 16 days in December and had taken it apart and cleaned it on my return. I had plenty of hunting ammo loaded for it and although a bit over gunned with it, it nevertheless saved me the time of not having to reload 60 rounds. I also opted to take out the 338 Jamison which is my sheep gun and which I used for my Bighorn ram last September. I didn't have much loaded ammo for it. I did have a few of the sheep load I used last year. The load was H414-69g behind 200g Hornady's, and that's the load I took. Leaving in a rush for the range I didn't check the action screws of either gun which turned out to be a mistake. I had the guns in the safe since the last hunts and hadn't shot them since dismantling and cleaning them after those hunts. In some quick shooting, the Win Mag didn't shoot as accurately as usual. The Jamison gave me nice tight groups but off 2" to the right. I figured a fall with it while hauling out my ram last year probably threw it off, so I adjusted the scope, fired some half inch groups and I was ready as far as guns. I just had to load the required ammo, which for the Jamison means much detail on the brass. Along with loading the ammunition I sorted gear based only on the requirements and data in the brochure as I was unable to reach anyone for clarification of several questions. My gear was pretty well stored so I could get

everything together quickly. When I went to check over the Jamison I discovered loose action screws. I tightened them and became justifiably concerned with a changing point of impact after having adjusted the telescope at the range with the loose screws. Sunday was spent packing and by Monday early I was on my way some 60 hours after committing to the trip.

AUGUST 12. Scheduled departure from Sacramento is at 11 for a connection in Seattle to Edmonton. First problem. Late flight. Late arrival in Seattle and although the connecting flight was still at the gate, boarding was closed. Screaming and crying didn't help but the nice lady at the service counter gave me a number of freebies for food, telephone calls and other inducements to wipe away tears. Some seven hours later I caught the next, and last, flight to Edmonton arriving near midnight. Short night and back at airport for the flight to Norman Wells at 8am.

AUGUST 13. The flight to Norman Wells was on a Boeing 737 configured with a cargo compartment in the front of the plane and limited passenger seating in the back. Norman Wells is accessible only by plane or barge. There aren't any roads to it. It's way, way up there! Great flight and a nice little airline. One stop at Yellowknife, a thriving small, modern city in the middle of nowhere with about 6 modern high rises. There are some major producing mines there, for gold and diamonds. Short stop to add cargo and a few natives heading north. The last leg of the flight was nearly two hours. Per the brochures it was suggested reservations be made at a Yamouri Inn where I'd be contacted for the flight to the hunting camp. On arrival at Norman Wells, fellow and future hunting companions congregated at the baggage area. I learned there was an immediate departure for the base camp via the charter and the reservations in Norman Wells were

unnecessary until the return. A young man hired by the outfitter was there to drive the hunters to the float plane base, or in my case to the game department to get licenses. The original purchaser of the hunt had faxed ahead to advise of my substitution per my request. After almost an hour at the game office I had my license and was driven back to the float plane base. Government servants are identical all over the world.

Norman Wells is a small community of 1500 souls, mainly oil field workers and natives. It's right on the Mackenzie River which is a very wide, navigable river which drains much of northern Canada into the Arctic Ocean. There's water everywhere. Very wet. Oil field work is done only in dead of winter from December through March when the trucks and heavy equipment can drive over rivers, swamps and mud which are frozen at that time. Housing and hotels, such as they are, are modular housing which is put together in creative configurations. Interesting. Very nice and friendly people. Except for some modern technology, these folks have attitudes common in the U. S. about 100 years ago.

Onto the DeHaviland Twin Otter about 2:30 and off for the Redstone Trophy Hunts base camp at Hook Lake, where we arrived about 4:00. A number of groups of sheep and caribou are spotted from the air on the way to camp. The group consisted of 8 hunters. Keith and Ray are "nearly" brothers-in-law from Portland, Maine. Keith, age 42, is a lobster fisherman and Ray, age 36 is in the family contracting business. Keith has lived with Ray's sister for 15 years and they have a 3 year old child. Ross Taylor, age 50, owns a welding company in Rock Springs, Wyoming. He has hunted here before. Jim McKinney, about 50, is from Tulsa, connected with Apache Corporation in the oil business. Manrique Alonso is a Texas Aggie, age about 46, from San Jose, Costa



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Rica. Anne and Bill are avid hunters trying to prove something. Bill is 77 years old, had brain surgery for something in June and isn't ambulatory. He is traveling in a wheel chair and barely able to get around with help and a cane when he can shuffle, with someone's help. Anne is probably around 60 and talks about having killed 90 species of African game and is going for her North American Grand Slam on sheep. She lacked Dall and Bighorn. None of us could figure what they were doing there with Bill whose health I would judge was in serious jeopardy considering his physical and mental condition. He did bring a gun and somehow they figured he might take a caribou. Couldn't and didn't happen. They were from Ogden, Utah. Both have been official SCI measurers and have obviously done a substantial amount of hunting.

This far north it doesn't get dark till midnight. Sunrise is around 5am. The base camp is permanently situated in a beautiful setting on Hook Lake. The camp consists of several permanent shacks, the cook shack being the main one. There are two "hunter" cabins, each housing 4 hunters, the one nearest the cook shack having two showers for the hunters and guides. With generators they pump water to a tank from the lake, to use for cooking and showers. There are other structures, among them cabins for the outfitter and his lady, for storage, and for the guides. Dinner is very late in the very nice cook shack where the outfitter goes over the program. He has several spike camp locations which he rotates. There is some concern about Bill and his abilities and thankfully they decide to keep him in the base camp along with Anne, from where she will hunt with Dallas, the outfitter's young lady friend, cook and guide. Three hunters in each group will go to separate spike camps, each with their own guide.

AUGUST 14. Breakfast about 9:00,

instructions for stacking gear and after getting the horses into camp and loaded, we are ready to pull out at Noon. Seems like I opened my mouth and said something about liking to ride horses from which the outfitter decided to send me to the most remote of the spike camps, about nine hours ride. Ricky Alonso and I hit it off very well. He requested we hunt together but our request was rejected by the outfitter. I'm to go to the Upper Redstone camp with Keith and Ray as my hunting companions. The guides are Mel, 57 year old, a slow moving, slow talking, slow thinking cowboy; David, a young rookie guide in the camp, but with a couple of years elk hunting experience in British Columbia; and my guide, Arnold Payou, age 44, a full blooded Cree Indian who has guided in this camp for 20 years, even before the camp was purchased by the current outfitter. Arnold is a very knowledgeable, professional and pleasant guy. The horses are loaded and assigned and off we go. The other group is headed for Canyon Creek, about a five hour ride. Packing is much different than I have ever seen. The pack horses are loaded and turned loose to follow the guides and hunters. They are very big horses. My horse this day is Amigo, huge, very wide, but a knuckle head. Beautiful ride in along the Redstone River. Lots of mud, bogs and swamps. One major river crossing is a bit dicey with all the rain and its high water. There are large feeder creeks all along the way that have to be crossed. We spot a couple of grizzly bears in what is to be a daily occurrence, and arrive at camp at 9:30pm in broad daylight. The prior group of hunters had also used this camp so tents are erected and equipment cached which has to be set up. The horses are hobbled with chain hobbles and turned loose each night to graze. We have two tents. The cook tent serves as the guides' sleep area, and a 14x10 tent for the three hunters. No cots, but foam and ground cloth are provided for the sleeping bags. There is a

pit about 50 yards from camp with a log between two trees for use as a toilet. During the ride in the humidity is near 90% and cool. While overcast all day, there was little precipitation. The peaks in these Mackenzie Mountains are all snow covered though their maximum elevation is 8700'. Our camp in this river bottom is about 3500' elevation. Bugs and mosquitoes are abundant. Dinner near midnight and to bed.

AUGUST 15. Snowed all night. Mountains are all covered in snow and we have low fog. Arnold and I walk down river, take a stand and try to find sheep on the mountains around us. The white sheep are difficult to spot with the snow. We see 6 caribou, one a bull, one wolf about 200 yards away, and a grizzly bear rooting in the river bottom nearby. No sheep. On return to camp, Ray has killed two wolves. He shot one and before David, his guide, could shoot his, Ray shot again. He drinks heavily and in his drunken state that evening we hear what a great shot he is. More on that. No sheep today.

AUGUST 16. Rain all night and all day. With low clouds, fog and zero visibility we stay in camp and sleep and try to stay dry.

AUGUST 17. Only 9 of our string of 20 horses return to camp in the morning. We head for Boundary Creek, about 2 hours up river, to an area which hasn't been hunted in about 4 years. Ray and David come along. We see another grizzly bear at about 300 yards, some caribou, but no sheep. Ray decides to go after the caribou that doesn't interest me. Arnold says it's about a 350. My minimum is 370. It's 7pm, quite late, and we return to camp while Ray goes after the caribou. Ray and David stay out past dark getting his caribou. On their return with the meat, they are stalked by a grizzly just up river from camp....

to be continued!