

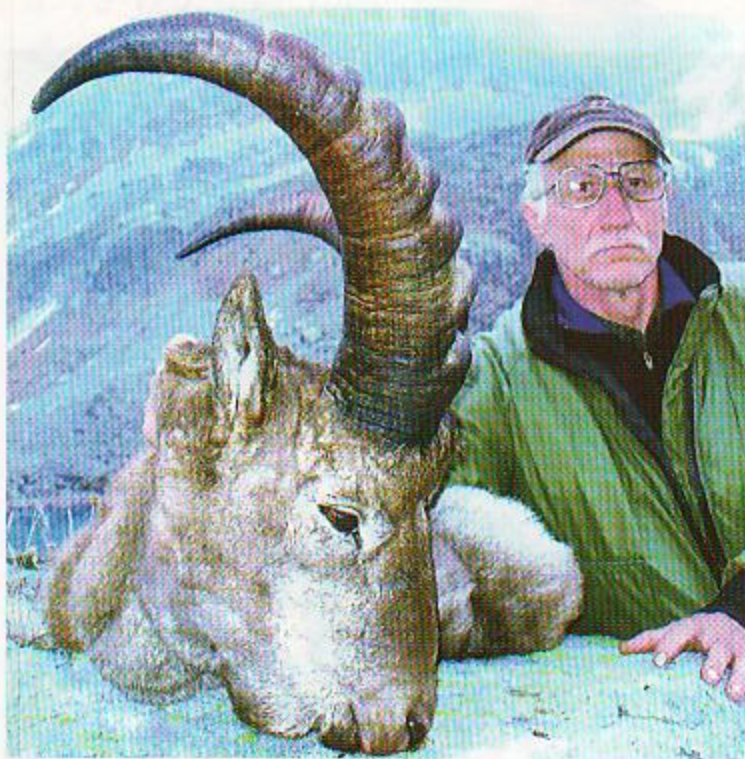
John Gulius (PA) was seen in the Spring issue of *OVIS* with Milestone Features for his Ovis World Slam, Capra World Slam and Triple Slam. We still have plenty of reports and photos from John for the next few issues. This time we have three reports from John about his Dagestan (Eastern), Kuban (Western) and mid-Caucasian turs. John had this to report:



John Gulius (PA) took a Dagestan (Eastern) tur from Azerbaijan in July 2007. John hunted with Alexey Maximov and ProfiHunt.



John Gulius (PA) and his mid-Caucasian tur from Russia taken in October 2007. John hunted with Alexey Maximov and ProfiHunt.



This Kuban (Western) tur was taken in Russia by John Gulius (PA) in October 2009. John was hunting with ProfiHunt.

and he was dead; however, the other side of the mountain was very steep and snow-covered and he had slid about 650 yards or more to the bottom. It was for sure much too late to retrieve him, so we made it back to camp several hours after dark. Inasmuch as the tur was going to have to be brought up in pieces, there would be no actual field photos anyway. They felt I would be of no help, and would probably only slow them down, so I stayed behind the next day and they brought it back. We had a few days to hunt chamois, but it was not a good time of the year for that. They were not to be found. I tried for a couple of days and never saw one. However, my knee was keeping me from giving it a 100% effort. I had another trip booked in a few weeks, and since we weren't seeing any chamois at all, I decided to come back another day before I damaged my knee and prevented me from making my other trip. But I am sure I will return to finish the first chance I get.

My first tur hunt was for the Dagestan (Eastern) tur in Azerbaijan in July 2007 with ProfiHunt. This hunt was everything I had heard... steep! The weather was hot and animals were not moving. After three days, I made a hurried, fairly long shot; the tur went down but was back up and headed into some very rough country. The guides confirmed there was plenty of blood trail and they were sure they could find it, as we had been camped on the top for several days and it was now about dark. The plan was for Alexey Maximov and me to go down the better side, and the guides would retrieve the tur and go down the other side. Of course that meant no field photo, but I was to find out with tur hunting that this happens a lot.

My mid-Caucasian tur was hunt number two in the Caucasus Mountains, which took place in October 2007. The mountains do not get any less steep! We were lucky that we were seeing tur every day, but they were either much too far away or in a spot impossible to reach. On the fourth day we got to about 400 yards of a group of six and I was able to make a good shot on one.

The Kuban (Western) tur made the last of the three. I was very fortunate to get one early in the hunt, as I was struggling with a bad knee and probably would not have been able to put out maximum effort for the full nine days. Just before dark, I got a shot at one right on the skyline. It was a fairly long shot, but I had a perfect rest and there was no wind. Alexey said he jumped when I shot, but if he was hit he jumped to the other side. I stayed put while the guides checked. I had indeed hit him