

Kamchatka Notes



Saturday 14 August

Departure from Moscow (Sheremetyevo airport) to Petropavlovsk-Kamchatsky with a long-term friend and hunting companion Yevgeny.

Sunday 15 August, 18-00. Arrival to Petropavlovsk.

Meeting at the airport with Sergey and Lena (host) and departure to the hotel. We sleep off, swim in the pool at the mineral springs.

Monday August 16, 11-30. Departure from Yelizovo to Tilichiki (North of Kamchatka), and then with another American colleague - hunter Peter and three accompanying persons (Alexander, Anatoly and Volodya) we fly on a turntable to the base in the mountains.

Camping arrangement (all brought with them). On the same day - rifle shooting.



Tuesday 17 August

The first exit to the mountains. Only on the way back we meet a herd of goats with kids. The weather is fine, but full of midges.

I remember my first trip to Siberia to the Tyumen Territory with a student construction brigade. Because of the midges, in the evenings, there were no stars in the cloudless sky. Here it is slightly smaller.

Wednesday 18 August

The weather is deteriorating before our eyes. We walk in the mountains until lunchtime.

The local guys accompanying us stay on duty in the mountains, maybe they will see something.

They return in the evening tired and soaked through. Result - zero.



Thursday 19 August

The weather is shoddy, but right from the base we see a goat on the nearest mountain. Evgeny and Anatoly followed him. Volodya and I are going to another mountain to the east. Peter and Alexander to the West, and where else are they - after all, an American.

Eugene shoots the first goat. I also make the first shot at the goat, but also the only one....

The wounded goat leaves.... to the FOG! Nothing else is visible. We barely have time to return to the base.

Friday 20 August

The weather is bad. Solid fog, nothing is visible. Naturally, we sit at the base. I start sharpening sticks.



Saturday 21 August

The weather doesn't change. Fog, rain. I sharpen sticks. After lunch, we try to go to the mountains, but quickly turn down. Not to be seen!

Sunday 22 August The weather is even worse. Sausage and coffee run out. True, there are enough "medicinal" drinks on the street, next to a ram shot by Eugene. Don't be lost ... After lunch, Volodya and Anatoly try to go to the mountains, but to no avail. They say they saw a small goat. We watch movies - we have a computer and a generator with us. But all the same TOSKA !!!! In the evening a strong wind rises, maybe something will change.



Monday August 22 The weather is bad, but the wind has died down. We are discussing the evacuation plan. If the weather does not change, you will have to walk along the mountains The pinwheel may not arrive. In the meantime, we are watching a movie, and I am already sharpening the seventh stick - for each member of the team. Can they come in handy?

Tuesday 23 August

The weather is encouraging. Kumlibuses turn into kolumlibuses, and kolumlibuses seem to promise to go into stratuses, says our expert in meteorology Anatoly. Everyone laughs, except the American. He is nothing in this meteo-kolamnibusology understands. And Anatoly made us laugh, of course, to the point of falling At least some hope!



Wednesday 24 August

Weather - cucumbus zaebumbus. The last reserves are going for breakfast. We finish off my emergency supply - the priest's sausage. We sit and drink ... hoping for a turntable. The American is mastering the Russian language reliably. Everything begins with him with the words "fizzy" or "complete fizzy". His vocabulary is constantly growing - he is a very trainable comrade, it is immediately evident - an Intelligent.

Thursday 25 August

Finally something lit up! We go hunting.

A five-kilometer cross on five hills and first Peter's catch of a ram, and then I find my wounded animal. But the result is a fall from the mountain and a broken knee. Three kilometers with a tucked leg across a relative plain, a meeting on the Elbe with an American (see photo) and a sleepless night with excruciating pain in the leg.





Friday 26 August

The weather is fine. My miraculous healing by Peter (he turns out to have his own clinic in America and, accordingly, took a decent supply of medicines with him). I sleep in the afternoon, and in the evening a spinner with a snack and vodka unexpectedly arrives ...

Saturday, August 27 We will fly to Tilichiki. Here first we say goodbye to Anatoly and Kirilych, who are leaving for "Our answer to Hammer" (see photo).

Peter, in the presence of the examination committee in the very first store, confidently passes the exam in the Russian language. Everyone was pleasantly SURPRISED, especially women. And we hand it over with a clear conscience into the hands of Marina. In a few days she will send him with a deep knowledge of the Russian language to America. We ourselves fly to Palana to a new base. Kaif - heated houses and, most importantly, a bathhouse on the river bank. Decent food. In a word, a resort.



Sunday, August 28th We fly to the mountains on a turntable. The guys leave me at the top of the hill with a good overview, and they themselves go to the sides to look out for the rams. An hour and a half later, a messenger comes running with the news that they saw two good rams on a nearby hill.

A two-kilometer race in the mountains and a good bighorn ram trophy as a result.

Evgeny also has a wonderful bighorn sheep trophy. In the evening, a turntable arrives. On the way back we see a good bear. I decide to follow him.

The result is two great trophies in one day. As our friend Anatoly used to say - "here the map has flooded." And in the evening again a contrasting bathhouse.

PERFECTLY!!!

Monday, August 29 We fly to the lake and the source of the river for fishing.

There are many fish, but not very much. Experience is not enough. And despite his absence: three mykizhi, one sockeye salmon and one sesame, and together with the team, almost a bucket of beautiful red caviar ... On the way back, Evgeny has a gorgeous bear trophy, and I have excellent video footage. Well, in the evening, a wonderful bathhouse with a farewell dinner. UNIQUE, UNFORGETTABLE KAMCHATKA !!!!!



