



PHOTO ESSAY

HUNTING THE CASSIAR

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Photos courtesy of author

These photos were taken on a Stone's sheep hunt during late summer and early fall of 2010. I hunted with my good friend and guide Mike Kabanuk. Floatplane landings, long horseback rides, and backpacking over the crags and peaks of British Columbia's Cassiar Mountains provided adventure after adventure. Hopefully these photos will let me share with you some of the places and moments I experienced.

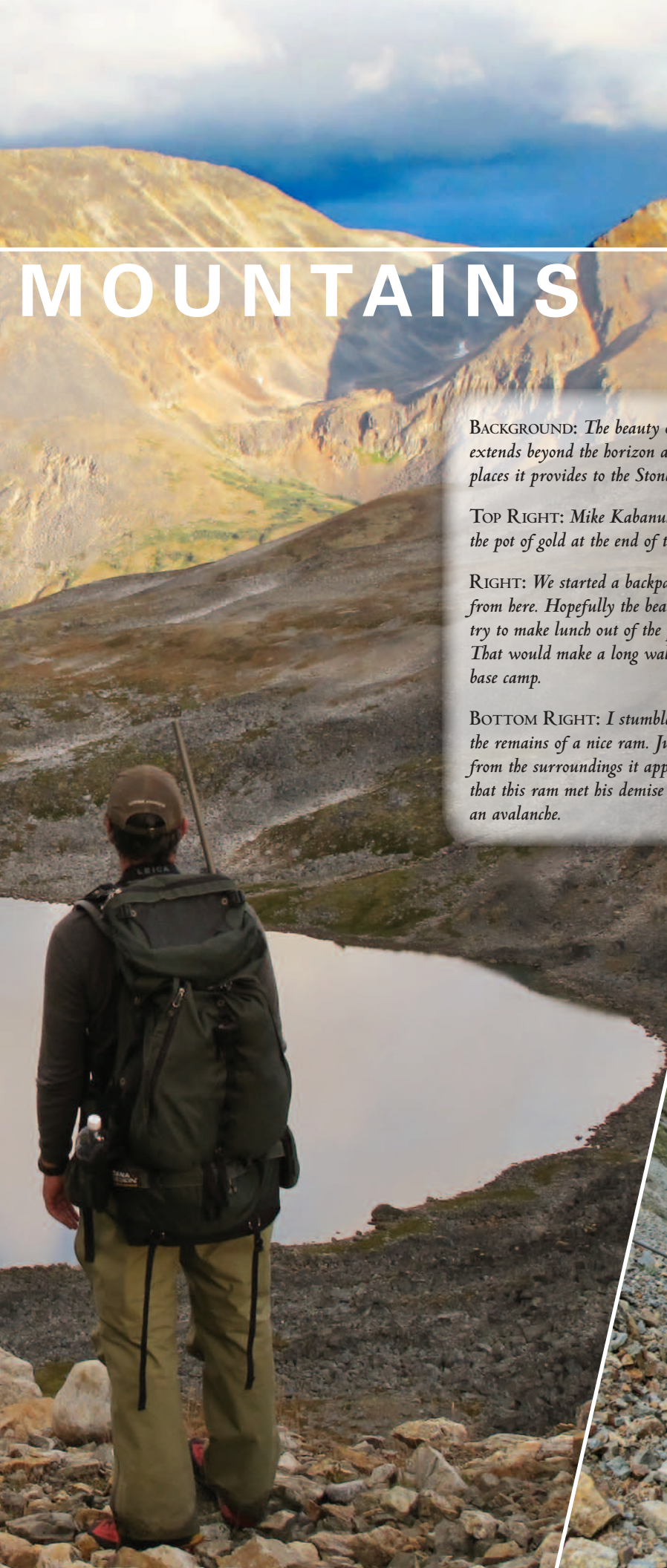
MOUNTAINS

BACKGROUND: *The beauty of this wilderness extends beyond the horizon as does the hiding places it provides to the Stone's ram I seek.*

TOP RIGHT: *Mike Kabanuk glassing for the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow.*

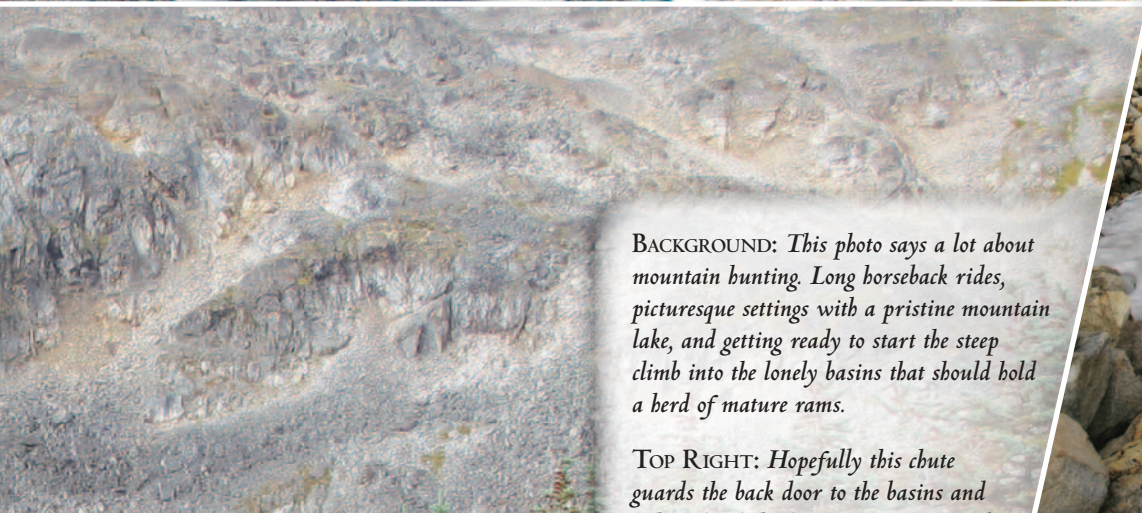
RIGHT: *We started a backpack hunt from here. Hopefully the bears won't try to make lunch out of the plane. That would make a long walk back to base camp.*

BOTTOM RIGHT: *I stumbled onto the remains of a nice ram. Judging from the surroundings it appeared that this ram met his demise in an avalanche.*



A person in camouflage gear stands in the foreground, looking towards three saddled horses. The horses are standing in a grassy area with several evergreen trees. In the background, a calm lake is visible, surrounded by rocky, mountainous terrain with patches of snow. The sky is overcast.

PHOTO ESSAY
HUNTING THE CASSIAR MOUNTAINS



BACKGROUND: *This photo says a lot about mountain hunting. Long horseback rides, picturesque settings with a pristine mountain lake, and getting ready to start the steep climb into the lonely basins that should hold a herd of mature rams.*

TOP RIGHT: *Hopefully this chute guards the back door to the basins and ridges that hide the apparitions we seek.*

RIGHT: *Back at base camp a beautiful backdrop of the distant mountains and river provide a stage to display and admire the fruits of a successful hunt.*

BOTTOM RIGHT: *Mike (right) and Neil (left) absorb the contentment radiated from a campfire's warmth. The fires yellow and orange flickers of light bring the shadow dancers to life, their performance providing comfort and cheer to the soul.*

