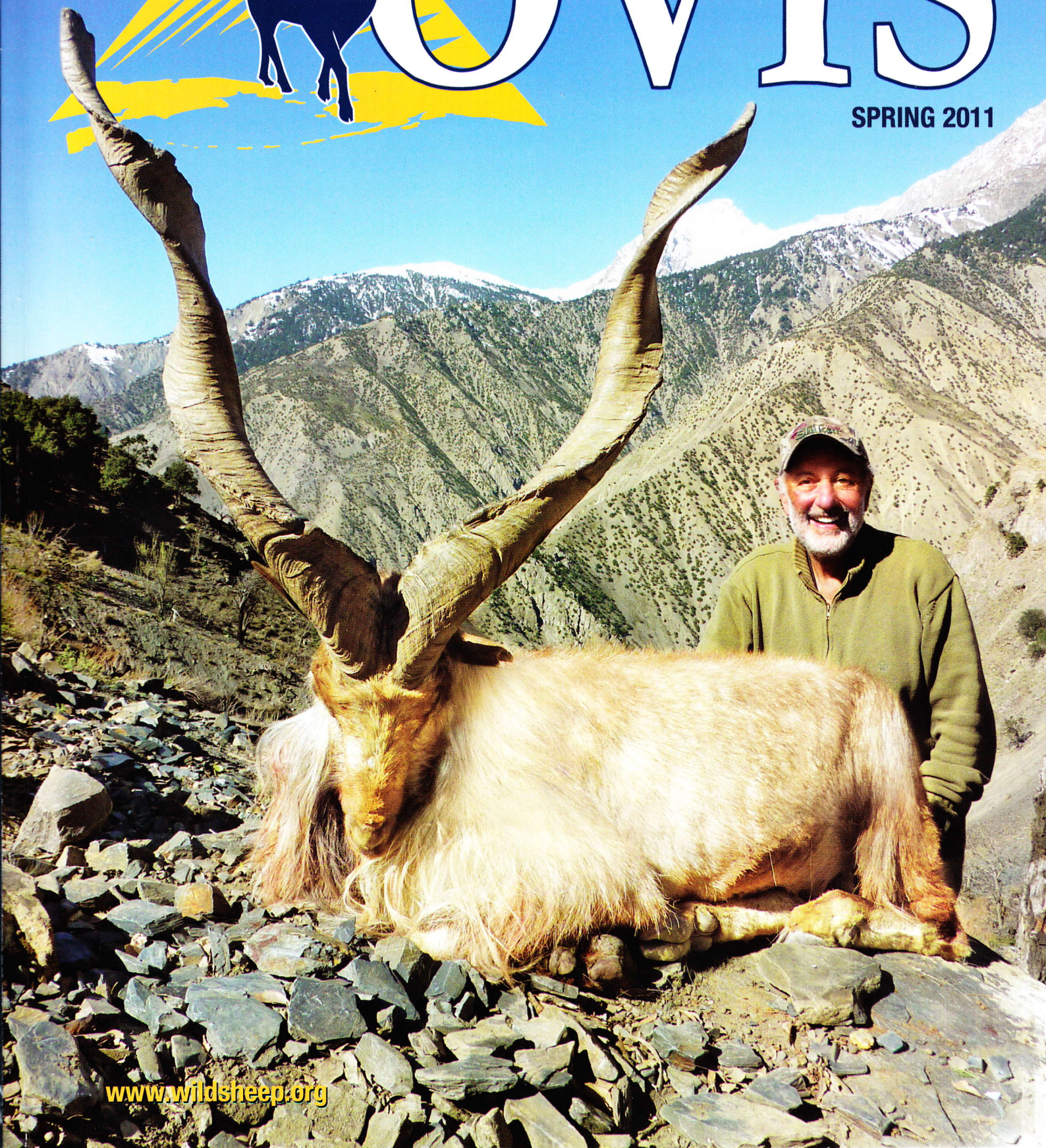


THE OFFICIAL ARCHIVE FOR INTERNATIONAL MOUNTAIN HUNTING



# OVIS<sup>®</sup>

SPRING 2011



[www.wildsheep.org](http://www.wildsheep.org)



This Gredos ibex from Spain was taken by Ruben Velatta (Italy) in April 2010. Ruben was hunting with Fernando Saiz and guided by Juan Mitjans.

As was reported earlier, **Ruben Velatta** (Italy) serves as the President of the **Grand Slam Club/Ovis European Chapter**, has done a great job promoting GSCO on the European continent, and for that we are most grateful. Ruben hunted with **Fernando Saiz** in Spain during June 2010 and then filed this report:

*I was guided by **Juan Mitjans**. Once the hunt in Sierra Cantabrica was complete, we left by car to go to the Sierra Gredos. After a four-hour*



Ruben Velatta (Italy) took this Cantabrian chamois from Spain in April 2010.

*car journey we arrived in the hunting area of the Gredos ibex. Once there, we met the local guides and were immediately advised that they had located a very old, beautiful ibex and we should hurry up to go after it. We needed to go after him in the evening because he always arrived around 10 p.m. near a pool of the river. We decided to leave after him and I trusted my rifle was perfectly calibrated from the previous hunt in Cantabrica. We went quickly to the hunting house, packed our backpacks and rushed off. We took off for the area, almost running because we were late on the schedule. Once arriving, our lungs and legs were completely destroyed, so we decided to stop. I immediately found the ibex in my binoculars and he was beautiful, but too far and in an open range. Juan and I decided to approach him without the local guides, because there were too many and they were too noisy. We crept slowly on our hands and knees to within 15 meters of the ibex. I could see the ibex very well, but he wasn't as exceptional as they had first said. I decided not to shoot. I stood up and the ibex saw me and left. We started going down and were not happy. Even though I didn't shoot this ibex, the approach was perfect.*

*The next day we climbed to the top*

and walked all day, not seeing any really good ibex. It was 7:30 p.m. when we decided to go down. All at once we saw a very beautiful ibex standing against the blue sky. He was about 400 meters from us on the near ridge. We went down slightly and then approached crosswise and climbed behind a rock. I was at 200 meters from the ibex and I waited until he turned broadside. Then it was only a question of a few minutes. Finally, I shot him in the shoulder and the animal stood still. But he didn't fall down, probably because he was very strong and I used too light a bullet. I shot again and he fell to the ground and died. I used a Blaser K95 single shot rifle with a Swarovski 2.5-15 x 56BT Ballistic Turret scope.