

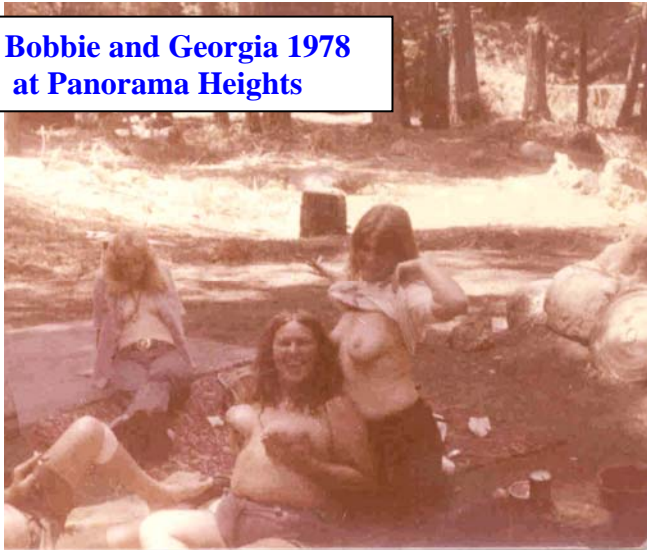


Mountain Meet has been running yearly since 1974, originally at Panorama Heights then later to it's present location at Methuselah Group Campground in the Sequoia National Forest. From it's beginning it has been a free event and will be till the last day the campfires are stoked.

BACK IN THE DAY

What I remember most about that meet was that several of us hiked into the woods and saw a tree covered with lady bugs, they where several inches

**Bobbie and Georgia 1978
at Panorama Heights**



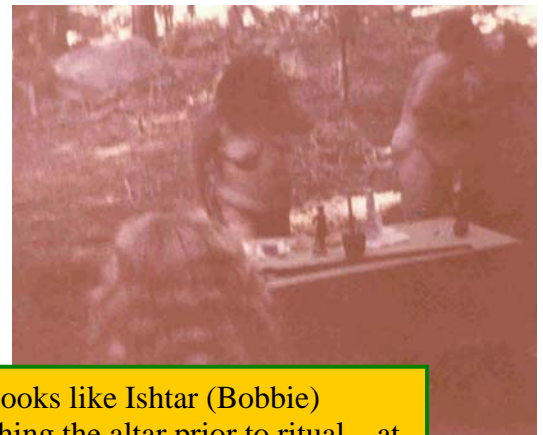
thick all on top of each other and it also covered the ground in front of the tree. There was also a meteors shower that year. We also was a lot freer back then skyclad rituals in Pat's back yard and even at Mt Meet, we ran around half dressed. I never knew such freedom. The only bad thing about it was I was told we had orgies but dam, I never got to see one ;-)

Georgia

Here are some pictures from Mt Meets over the years before we get into Mountain Meet 1007. Most of these pictures are courtesy Georgia of Ravenfeathers.



Here we have our own Bobbie (Ishtar back then) ...some things never change!



Here it looks like Ishtar (Bobbie) approaching the altar prior to ritual...at least those look like her boobs!



The sacred altar

Mt Meet 2007

Here are a few recaps from last year, just to get everyone excited!

Wednesday, August 1st Mountain Meeters (is that a real word or did I just make it up?) on their pilgrimage begin to arrive at Methuselah Group Campground in the Sequoia National Forest.



Lady Du Dragcorum and her consort Lord Shonsu Chioxin prepare to hold court as they regally await the arrival of the rest of their lords, ladies, priestesses, priests and guests. Among the first to arrive are

Lady Kerridwen, Skip, Loki and clan. Helene, Raymond (Ray bob) and dogs. up camps and villages in preparation games that ARE sure to take place the course of the week!

Sir Tulare Mike arrives bearing gifts...though no one is quite sure is...

His "Squire" (as if) Teresa accompanies him once again to join us in our merry making festivities! Fortunately she left the jello shooters at home this time! BUT! They did bring their jewelry for the lovely ladies to ooooo and ahhhh about.



Rob,
Setting
for the
over

what it

As the sun set on the first two nights all were still recovering from pitching camp, and sharing fellowship was all that was needed, well except for smores



Here's Rob, Camp Coffee caused this poor wretch

He needs



MORE! ☺

Hidden Falls

As is the habit of Mountain Meeters a trip to hidden falls is as much a ritual as a tradition, regardless of whether or not you actually get into that water that is actually about the same temperature as the **SNOW** that it was 10 minutes earlier. Some misguided people actually



lure some of the "slower" Mt Meet attendees into the waters of Hidden Falls.



Some campers are obviously wayyyyy smarter than others, they enjoy the splendor and healing properties of Hidden Falls from a nice safe location, like the shore, where the frigid waters can't inflict hypothermia on them.

Did someone say "Breakfast Burrito's?"



Saturday morning you can find me in my camp kitchen cooking tortillas, eggs potatoes and sausage. Topped with cheese and salsa then rolled into a tradition that's been going on for years. Tribble (Master to Raina and Beth) the dreaded saber tooth mountain poodle and Quaking Aspens dog (sorry, don't remember his name) was always at my tent waiting for that sample to be sure it was fit for the rest of the camp.

Lammas or Lughnasadh?

Later that day we gathered for Sabbat, Lady Du Dragcorum and Loki lead ritual, and a grand ritual it was!! Lady Du Dragcorum and Loki lay the battle plans after the Alter is set up, Lord Shonsu Chioxin begins summoning the peasants and the gathering of witches begins...in this case "more" than one is much gooder! The celebrants gather at the calling of the herald Shonsu. Lady Du Dragcorum casts the circle and the ritual begins. Someone starts out by quoting the 5 Fold Blessing. Blessed be thy feet that have brought thee to this path, Blessed be thy knees that will kneel at the sacred altar, Blessed be thy sacred tomb, with out which....**tomb**? Did I hear sacred tomb? All present know this little mistake will not soon be forgotten and may well be written as the offenders epitaph when he one day leaves this mortal world.



As with any Georgian ritual the men ALWAYS get the perks....like the Georgian shuffle. Kisses, cakes and ale and kisses

Overview

Evenings were filled with smores, songs and stories. The peak of attendees exceeded 30 celebrants (not counting animal friends that accompanied their human pets). Among the festivities was spiritual clay craft, coloring, henna, nature walks, the occasional half naked person, boob exams the barter table, napping, reading, practicing the fine art of being a slug, herding the teens off to get fire wood, running people OUT of my kitchen, telling people that I did NOT require help in my cooking endeavors, showers that are made exciting by that breeze that ONLY comes up when your butt naked and wet! Lets not forget the always popular "Georgian Shuffle".

Mt Meet 2008

As I prepared to leave for Mt Meet on August 5th, packing up my gear after work my cell phone rings at about 6pm. I answer it to my student Robert asking if Mt Meet had been cancelled...it seems he and wife Darlene we're the first to arrive. I assured them that it had NOT and according to a message, Allen, Bobbie and Shawn should have already arrived or should be soon. It seems that our esteemed leaders stopped in Porterville for dinner with the High Priestess and High Priest of the Coven of the Children Between the Worlds, Karen and David. They did arrive, and Darlene was put at ease. I left the morning of the 6th at about 10am, and finally arrived at Methuselah Campground around 4pm. After 5 hours on the road, I truly did love seeing that sign!



With my arrival that brought the camp up to 7 plus three dogs and a cat (Prince William the Stupid and Precious the Waddling (2 K-9's)

Robert and Darlene, 2 of Loye's students came with their feline, Boomerang. Kerridwen was chaperoned by her own pet bear, Daffy the Rottweiler.)

As I arrived it turned into a war zone...it kinda went like this.



In THE BROWN Trunks!!! We Have
"Prince WILLIAM the STUPID!"
And in the BLACK Trunks,
Is "DAFFY the DESTOYER!!!"

The first round went to Daffy as I pried Prince from her mouth...it was sad really <g>. But Prince survived to antagonize Daffy for the rest of Mt Meet.

First Arrivals included

Among those already nestled in were Bobbie, Allen, Shawn, Robert and Darlene. Well, not so much Shawn since I brought her tent for her.



Yes, Robert (Bob) has a kilt on, and I'm not even slightly interested if what they say is true.

Setting up Camp

I promptly began unpacking the van and setting up my tent.



tent I gave
the
side, I
my old
suit her

The
Mike and
and took
the Indian
those of



her. Being on
claustrophobic
figured that
palace would
just fine.

following day
Teresa arrived
up residence at
bath tubs. For
you that

haven't been to Mt Meet in years
here are the tubs.



Teresa as always was her cute self,
trying to get everyone to try her diet
Mountain Dew...that tasted like OJ?
HMMMMMM, something wrong
here.

Ordinarily I can't stand the
stuff...but Teresa's "orange"
flavored wasn't half bad.



Campfires and Wood Gathering

Evenings were filled with campfires, stories, smores and fellowship

After a day of wood gathering it's time to start a fire, and Teresa is all about getting some wood! She does like a nice piece of oak! But I think she could have been a little gentler.



This is about what the campfire looked like every night, not large, but cozy and very sociable. We did have some 10 pound marshmallows though...you get them babies flaming and the fire department has to put the darn things out! There wasn't enough



chocolate bars on the mountain to make a smore with them bad boys!

During the day, we traipsed through the woods, exploring the local area surrounding the campsite.



Among the places explored was the "bear" cave, I'm not entirely sure bears ever live there, but that's what the kids call it. I had planned on posing someone in fur and all dirty squatting in front of a fire like a cave person. Wouldn't that have been cool?, I think I'll do that next year...volunteers?

Of course the tubs. The kids tried filling those one year...with not much luck I might add <g>



We did see some wild life as well, deer, squirrels, Georgians, Prince...Here is a squirrel that was scolding Prince, thumping his paws and chittering loudly at him from a safe location, not that Prince would have came out on top of that encounter either lol.



Spiritual Clay Craft



While the locals messed with the dog, creative juices were flowing at the campsite. Here we have Miranda and Shawn creating their little hearts out!

I'm not sure what Miranda is doin here...a spell?



Ready, set, GO! And Shawn is off!



The Greenman by Shawn



And to the left here is an assortment of creations, a baby Dragon made by Miranda, a dragon candle holder and tree man candle holder made by me. The dragon candle holder unfortunately blew up in the baking process, it was horrible! Dragon scales all over the place! Shawn took the crippled dragon home to use as a model for her future endeavors ☺.

Ritual day!!!!

On Saturday, all were getting ready for ritual, jazzed and ready to go. But, as it is always the way of women, they had to get all purtied up with perfume, make up, and ...Henna?



Our Matriarch Bobbie!



She was a real sport and excited to behaving me do her! Yup, I did all the women and



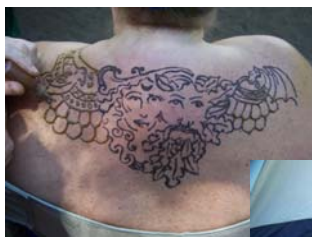
one of the men!

Next we have Shawn, I had no guidance with



her....she just said do me!...so I did lol.

Darlene was a challenge also, she wanted me to put a zoo on her. At first she wanted something on her forehead, but when she found out it



may be there a few weeks, off came her shirt.



After a little while and a short break Darlene's husband took the chair. It was suggested that he get his butt cheek henna'd (the pictures that would have come out of that would have been passed around for YEARS!!!!)



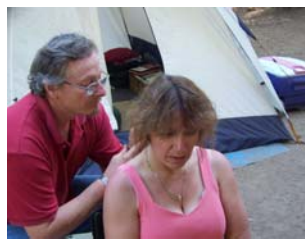
Miranda finally decided what she wanted, so she plopped her butt into the seat for her turn.



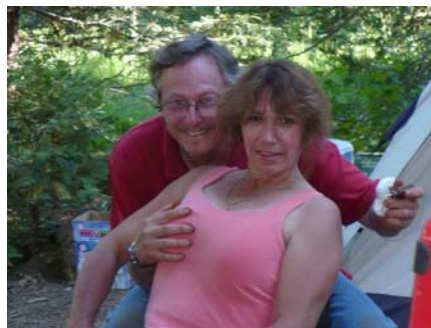
I wasn't sure how much longer my poor hand was going to last <g>



And last, but certainly not least came Teresa. She also didn't know what she wanted, so I used her necklace for an idea.



I forgot to mention, along with the henna came free boob exams!



Gods I LOVE Mt Meet!!!!

After all was said and done three of the women lined up next to Dorothy for a portrait...Dorothy was a little frisky <g>



After everyone was all pretty and half naked, the ritual area was set up and ritual began!



The troops gathered, candles lit, incense set to smoking and we all circled around the altar. It all went

very well right up to the cakes and ale part. Believe it or not, there were more women than men...hard to believe, but true none the less. As I passed off the cakes with a kiss to my daughter,



Lord Shonsu Chioxon asked me "Is Bob familiar with the Georgian shuffle?" I replied in the affirmative. Again, I was asked this question, and again I answered "He performed the Georgian shuffle last year". All the while, my student, stood there, eyes empty of thought, grinning like an idiot. I took him by the arm and walked him over to Miranda, suddenly a light came on!!! I humbly asked the High Priest and Priestess for forgiveness at my failure to train my student effectively. Bob assures me it will never happen again. For his sake, I hope it's true <veg>.

After the ritual was over, the mosquitoes started showing up and the coolness of the evening was upon us. This was the women's sign to put something on. The campfire was stoked, and everyone started making their dinners. The bardic circle was mellow and relaxed, passing the bottle and laughing at stories.

Sunday Morning And Breakfast Burritos!

Sunday Morning saw me whippin up Breakfast burritos! As is the habit, all the animals migrated to my kitchen for those handouts.



I served Bobbie and Allen first, then around the fire



Shawn was behind the camera, but got hers a few minutes later and Mike and Teresa was still tucked into bed.



While we were eating breakfast a Mercedes Benz pulled up, we figured someone was lost....c'mon, a pagan driving one of them? Out pops Jeff and Peggy!! Form the Coven of the Children Between the Worlds in Porterville.

The declined breakfast but had a seat and started visiting. They spent all day and stayed for dinner



I was caught working on a necklace I made while I chatted with Jeff, Peggy, Shawn and Miranda as they would all come see what I was up too.



Among other activities and happenings was the “Sword Porn” (as it was explained to me. Mike of course brought sharp and pointy things!

Not shown here is Shawn practically running over there to get her fix and Robert trying to look casual as he wondered over.



Ok, off topic....I was looking at the pictures and I say to myself...self, I have seen this face before. Yes? No?



As Mt Meet began to wind up great feats of strength was demonstrated by Bob. He kinda looked like Samson. All buff, lifting that sun shade thingy and all!



There was a whole lot of basking in the sun by some of the campers, We tried to get em to do some work but without thumbs they were pretty much useless so we just let em lay around.



Here we have Precious the waddling, Prince William the Stupid and below is Daffy, the Chihuahua eating Rot.



The Barter Table was a little thin this year, and unfortunately this picture is missing several items that that was bartered off.





Holy cow!! I nearly forgot, it has occurred to me that I nearly forgot to spot light that always entertaining section of naked Georgians and Georgian kin. When I first started attending Mt Meet it was always referred to as “clothing optional”, and for those that have been attending since it began back in 1974, they will attest to this being the case. Although you won’t find us just wandering about the camps in our birthday suits, most of us don’t go out of our way to get all bundled up in clothes because we’re bashful (as the henna pictures will attest too). That being said, here are some blasts from the past of some of us dressed in our best suits!

Here’s Jeff and Peggy from 2006...saving water from the looks of it. 2006



These two vixens appear on the first page 1. Bobbie and Georgia back in 1978. Pay attention, Bobbie is a recurring theme here lol



Here we have Lord Shonsu Chioxin a few years ago at Hidden Falls



Here’s Shawn, I’ve found she’ll strip for no other reason than because! That doesn’t make her a bad person though!



And here we have a close up of Jeff, a member of Coven of Children between the Worlds. 2008

Here’s a few lovelies that decided to show their wears. 2000



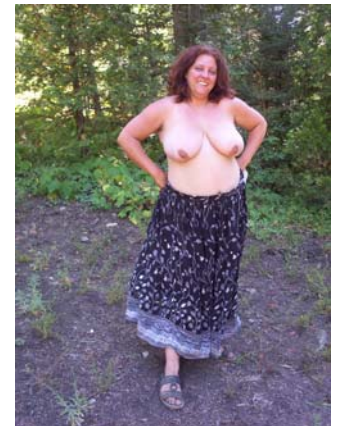
I don’t remember this young ladies name, but she was also a henna recipient...a dragon if I remember right. I’ll let you decide where it was done.



boob



Here’s some guys butt from many years ago....anyone recognize it? lol



And here we have Raina, as you can see by several of the pictures, showers are the norm up there, one can only take so much dust!



And last but certainly not least, is yours truly. Though the picture was taken the day after I got home, I was still on that mountain, dreading my return to work the next day. Had others carried cameras around, they could have gotten one of me up there, but oh well. At any rate, I figured that what's good for the goose, so here I am!



Partings

As with all things, the time came when we all began packing our gear to head back to the mundane world.



Vehicles pulled in, tents broke down, the camp emptied of our personal belongings.



Hugging and saying our goodbyes, drive safes and all that good stuff.



Good bye camp, good bye table, good bye Amphitheater !



As we slowly drive out, I look at the sites with a little sadness, knowing it will be a year before I will be back.



I glance over at that grand old tree Methuselah, as I slowly drive past, smiling warmly at all she has seen since Mt Meet was moved here.



The trash was all dumped and we look over at the camp sign as we drive out, headed back to Fairfield California...5 hours of being trapped in a van with two Chihuahuas and a 16 year old girl.



When I did make it home, I unloaded the top of the van and left the rest for the next day. Still being on vacation I relaxed for the rest of the day and mentally prepared to rejoin the mundane world the next day. Emails confirmed that the rest of the campers made it home safely

We all look forward to next years journey to Mt Meet, when with a little help from the Lady and Lord attendance will be up, the weather great and maybe, just maybe we will actually make it to the Hidden Falls.

I hope you enjoyed this Mt Meet newsletter, and with any luck there will be many more to come.

Blessings and Light
Loye

