



NEWSLETTER

NOW WEEKLY!

With art by Vera !

from the Astrology Center of America / AstroAmerica.com

December 17, 2013

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Wiki flunks Astrology

ON September 11 of this year, Wiki editor IRWolfie suggested merging a dozen ongoing Wiki projects into one. At the head of the list, Astrology. Basically dead, he said.

Here is what we got lumped in with:

Astrology (basically dead)

Parapsychology (only 1 member)

Paranormal (not very active)

Alternative views (not very active)

Skepticism (not very active)

Alternative medicine (not very active, basically dead)

Homeopathy (dead)

Creationism (not very active)

Cryptozoology (not very active)

Pseudoscience (dead)

Occult (redundant with respect to wikiprojectparanormal, not very active)

NLP (dead)

I am certain that all my readers will know the obvious connection between astrology and neurolinguistic programming (NLP). And that homeopathy is a very paranormal or maybe occult subject. You will notice that UFOs were somehow exempted. You will forgive my suspicion that lists such as this are political, not “scientific.”

Wolfie’s idea was that merging lifeless projects into one would somehow make them more lifelike. Rather than more dead. Surprisingly, he was generally well-received, as you can read for yourself. The biggest objection was finding an overall name for the project which would not be openly pejorative. Ah, the power of a name.

It is of course Wiki’s own fault they are unable to make these projects, all of which Wiki has labeled “pseudo,” work. When Wiki first appeared we thought it would be an open marketplace for knowledge and ideas.

Instead, we found the Wiki World to have been divided into Good and Bad. What was judged to be “good” was accepted without question. What was thought “bad” was put in court, on trial for its life. It was not allowed to speak for itself. It was not permitted to be represented by its friends. For *(continued, pg. 7)*

ASTRO A to Z MED

Ability. By an “able” person we denote usually a man who, while not necessarily possessed of special talent, is yet able to thrive in any average circumstances. From a biological standpoint it is unquestionable that all planetary values may, and normally do, assist man in the struggle for survival, but some are specially preservative, while others tend readily to produce destructive action. These are termed “malefics”, by which is meant, not that they are inherently and of necessity harmful, but that their action is more liable than that of the other planets to escape control and cause trouble or difficulties. The Sun-Leo influence is unquestionably behind all manifestation of life, and hence this, acting strongly and harmoniously in the nativity, is of great general assistance to the native and will nearly always produce what is called an able man. The same is true if the ruler or rising planet is strong. Venus and Jupiter tend to good fortune rather than real ability. *More next week.*

—from **Encyclopaedia of Psychological Astrology**, by Charles Carter. **Buy.**

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ALMANACK

for the week (all times GMT)

19	14:49	♂	✕	♃	Notes
17	09:28	○	25	II 36	Full Moon/Void
	17:40	♃	♄		
	18:17	♃	♅		
18	15:59	♃	♂	♃	
19	06:02	♃	♂	♃	
20	04:37	♃	♂	♀	Void
	06:48	♃	♁		
21	17:11	♃	♃		Winter
	20:01	♀	II	♃	
	21:53	♀	SR		Love leaves
22	13:26	♃	♁	♀	Void
	19:20	♃	♃		
	21:45	♃	♁	♃	
23	01:21	♃	♂	♃	

Extracted & adapted from **AstroAmerica’s Daily Ephemeris, 2000-2020**. **Buy.**

Vivian Robson’s STAR OF THE WEEK

★★★☆☆

SINISTRA *nu Scorpii* 29 ♃ 57

Notes: A small star situated in the left hand of Ophiuchus.

Influence: Of the nature of Saturn and Venus. It gives an immoral, mean and slovenly nature. **With Moon:** Lustful, wanton, infamous, scandalous, addicted to sorcery and poisoning.

SPICULUM *M20218 Sagittarii* 1 ♃ 15

Notes: Two clusters and a nebula (20M) situated on the arrow-head of Sagittarius.

Influence: Of the nature of Mars and the Moon, and specifically mentioned by Ptolemy as productive of blindness.

POLIS *mu Sagittarii* 3 ♃ 24

Notes: A triple star in the upper part of the bow of Sagittarius. From the Coptic Polis, a foal. Of the nature of Jupiter and Mars. —from **Fixed Stars**, by Vivian Robson. **Buy.**



Ivy M. Goldstein-Jacobson
1893-1990



IVY'S GEM OF THE WEEK

The Part You Play

THE most direct action on your own accord comes from planets square, semi-square or sesquare the Ascendant or a planet in the 1st House, arousing you. A strong conjunction falling in your First House is also a personal incentive, usually bringing changes. The quincunx or “Finger of God” aspect is generally operative after some frustrating condition or someone over you moves out of your way so you are free.

The opposition is non-cooperative & forces you to work against the odds, difficulties or some jealousy. Trines & sextiles, semi-sextiles & parallels grant desirable results with help from relatives, friends & strangers. If you have both good & bad aspects operating simultaneously you are repaid for losses.

Which Way to Turn

THE nearest source of help or comfort to turn to will come from the house that is sextile to the 1st House if it contains a planet or if its ruler is in the 1st House or in good aspect to the ruler of the Ascendant or to a planet in the First House itself. With planets in the 11th or 3rd you always have the aid of friends, relatives or neighbors when needed.

The next-nearest source is the house that trines the 1st House if it contains a planet or if its ruler is in the 1st or in good aspect to the ruler of the Ascendant or to a planet in the 1st house. With planets in the 5th or 9th you always have what help you ask from children, in-laws or strangers, though some distance & consequent wait must be expected. — **The Way of Astrology**, 1967. **Buy**

Sin and Salvation

IHAD planned to do Alice Bailey this week, a person whom only some of you have ever heard of. She will be a lead-in to an analysis of her friend, Dane Rudhyar, who is better known to astrologers.

Instead, Brother Bert, the Siderealist, emailed to ask if we do not spend centuries between births. As this is one of many misunderstandings and as I have some experience, I thought I would reply.

How long you spend between births is entirely a matter of free will. For many people a normal cycle, from death to rebirth, is around a century. French academics are aware of it. They were once of the opinion that the best time to come to grips with the Napoleonic era was after 1950, though they did not know exactly why. Fifty to 60 year old individuals in 1800-1810 would naturally recycle themselves into early-mid 20th century births, be mature adults by 1970 or so and get down to rehashing their previous lives, usually unwittingly. Which, as I ultimately learned, was the case with me and my last life.

As a minor historical character (I have a small biography), in my last life I died in 1838. I was reborn in the early 1950's. Starting around 1980 academics have progressively revived my past life, intensely since 2000. I myself had nothing whatever to do with this, but it seems my physical existence, coupled with my increasing awareness invisibly fueled the fire that got researchers going. This is mysterious, even to me. I now have a library of modern reconstructions of my past work, including 800 pages of collected letters, largely in German, but a few in English. Someday I should find someone to do a spontaneous oral translation, which I could record and transcribe.

For the curious, it took me 30 years to establish my identity and another 20 to confirm it, a lifetime's work. Why so long? I wanted proof I could not deny. The result? I can no longer escape my own past. While this confirms French opinion, this is not a fate you should envy.

If you physically die but do not complete the initial death process (if you do not go off with the departed friends around your deathbed), if you find yourself hanging around your home or office (where you are in danger of becoming an episode on **Ghost**

Hunters), you can easily pass 20, 30, 40 years, or even longer, in death's preliminaries. This problem arises in the first few hours after death and is often the result of people who took Hellfire and Judgement and Eternal Damnation too literally. As well as the ones who were convinced that After Death Comes Nothing.

If you get stuck like this and are not fortunate to meet up with someone like me, then you may be in this twilight world, fully conscious, never sleeping, until what's left of your etheric battery runs down and you naturally “fall asleep.” Going back to the Ghost Hunters you will note few ghosts more than two centuries old, but two full centuries of being intensely awake is a terrible fate. I do not recommend any of the ghost shows. They are with few exceptions dreadful. Ghost hunters often leave things worse than when they arrived. They rarely ever help.

Strength of the etheric battery has to do with age and the manner of death. Death from great age or a slow wasting disease (cancer, for example) depletes the battery and restful sleep comes soon after death. On the other hand, a sudden heart attack, when one is otherwise healthy, will leave a strong battery. As will a fatal accident.

After death one normally disposes of this battery when he goes off with the ancestors who are gathered round his deathbed. This is literally the “going through the light” phase, which I have witnessed several times. It is strongly suggested that as soon as you know you're dead, you greet those who have come to welcome you, and then, together, you go round to your survivors and give each of them one last, final, hug. You will spare them years of grief.

ASIDE from religious-based fear of death, perhaps the most common reason to get stuck is parental concern over children left behind. The next most common is work left undone. I have a number of examples and can say without hesitation the deceased can do nothing to help or aid the living, though the dead can make the lives of the survivors a living hell. To have an impact on the physical world, you must have a physical body. The dead lack this, by definition.

Which, by the way, is how I came by my experience in this area. The tormented living sought my help, and, unlike my reluctance

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This is a serialization of Vivian Robson's
A Student's Text-Book of Astrology.

Part 47:

Personal Appearance

continued:—

CANCER: Nose short, small and round, tip prominent or bending over with a caught-up look at the nostrils. *Teeth* poor and often distorted or overcrowded. *Complexion* pale or muddled. *Peculiarities:* pleasant voice, talkative but also reserved; laborious, rolling or swaying walk, often giving the impression at a distance that the toes are turned inwards and that one foot is placed slightly in front of the other; often sit with feet turned inwards towards each other, or legs twisted around the chair rails; sometimes tend to move sideways like a crab; often wear moustache with points turned upwards; handwriting irregular with hooked letters; lower type, such as washer-women often stand with arms folded and a hand on each elbow.

LEO: *Body.* Medium height or tall; fine figure; squarish body; strong broad shoulders; dignified appearance; large bones and muscles; long, strong and straight back; hands large and brown, fingernails with large moons. *Head* large, rounded and domed, held erectly. *Face* round or oval; high forehead; strong chin; curved cheek bones; large mouth, often with down drooping corners; lips held well together. [Robson is describing **Leonardo**, no? – Dave] *Hair* light, yellow, tawny, flaxen or light brown, usually wavy. Some types have very plentiful hair like a mane, and others incline to baldness on the top. *Eyes* often yellowish or sherry coloured, sometimes blue or grey; sometimes full and staring; but often partly covered, though always intent looking and not sleepy; occasionally a habit of looking sideways; eyelids and eyebrows set close together. Certain types have weak sight or a slight cast in one eye and wear pinz-nez, usually of the rimless make. *Nose* small and straight like that of a lion or cat, rather spread at the nostrils.

— **A Student's Text-Book of Astrology**, by Vivian Robson. **Buy.**

Capricorn

from **Degrees of the Zodiac Symbolized**
by Charubel

1° *A man standing on a rocky eminence with arms folded, in a contemplative mood.* Denotes one who is self-possessed; has entire confidence in his own abilities and in the cause he may have espoused. Generally he is right.

2° *A lofty building, with nave and massive pillars on each hand.* Denotes a mind capable of appreciating the sublime in architecture, and imbued with the deeper feelings of veneration for the sacred or antique.

3° *A gigantic "dragon tree" (known to botanists as Dracaena Draco) belonging to the Canary Islands.* This denotes one who is possessed of almost boundless resources of vitality; and, when brought low by illness, will very soon recuperate. Such are no common specimens of manhood, they generally live to be very old. [Ascendant – Dave]

4° *The planet Venus.* Denotes a person of much refinement; one partial to the ornamental, and enamored of the beautiful, both in nature and art; delights in the company of the opposite sex far more than in his or her own.

5° *A very small unpretentious window in the wall of a massive tower.* Denotes one whose native powers and mental resources are so great and abundant that the native will be independent of external aids, and will feel ever happy amid the offspring of his own genius. Further: such persons will never seek display; these are creators, not imitators.

6° *A butcher clothed in his working dress conducting a sheep into the slaughter-house.* A person of dangerous proclivities; unfortunate to those with whom he may have to do; selfish, crafty and cruel.

7° *A maze.* Denotes one fond of enigmas, who will spend his life in profitless researches; liable to be carried away by foolish whims; nevertheless, one possessing great ingenuity.

— **Degrees of the Zodiac Symbolized**, by Charubel. **Buy**

DOROTHEUS OF SIDON

Carmen Astrologicum

From **Book 5, on Interrogations,**
Chapter 32

IF you want to know when the property of the native will increase or decrease, then look at the second sign from the ascendent which was in his nativity called the house of property. If his time-distributor of what has passed of his life has arrived at this sign while the malefics are in it in the degrees which the time-distributor has arrived [at] or in opposition or quartile of these degrees, then it indicates that the property of the native will diminish at this. If the benefics are in these degrees or aspect it while these degrees which the time-distributor has arrived [at] are the term of [one of] the benefics, then it indicates that the native's property and his happiness will increase.

Each time look at the Moon, and if in its transit and its course it is in the sign in which the malefics were in his nativity while the benefics do not aspect it, and the malefics are in the place in which they were [in] his base-nativity or its quartile or in its opposition or aspecting the Moon, then it indicates that at that hour pain and grief and worry and misery will reach that native. If the Moon in its transit arrives in the sign in which it was in his nativity, and the benefics were in it and have arrived at this place in their motion and their transit while the malefics do not aspect it and the benefics do not aspect the Moon from trine, then joy and benefit and good will reach this native because of clothes or other than this because of [something] like what had not befallen this native before this, so that his happiness and his joy will be more intense in this.

— **Carmen Astrologicum**, ("song of astrology") as translated by David Pingree. **Buy.**



to give readings, I found I was able to help the deceased, end the haunting, and bring peace to the living. It is a simple process, it takes less than five minutes, I could train you. And though every time I am asked to perform this ritual I am certain I will fail, the unexpected rush at the end invariably signals success.

AND it's the way the world works. I could easily get \$200 or more for readings that are stressful and that I think poor, but I have never been paid for rescue work which in some cases was literally life and death, as obsession can easily lead to suicide.

Suicides often lead to more suicides, which thus become serial. If you do not know what serial suicides are, be thankful. Know that, with the exception of the mysterious **French telephone suicides**, serial suicides can easily be stopped, though not by any of the techniques commonly used.

For this work I would be embarrassed to ask for money, though mindless sex would be tempting. Here is the technique:

A woman comes to me and says she is being obsessed by someone who is dead. This is usually a departed friend, lover or relative, but in some instances has been a complete stranger. These obsessions start innocently enough, but invariably develop into 24-hour a day marathons that can go on for weeks or even months. When the dead get stuck and then panic, they become obsessive.

By the time I am contacted, it has reached the point where the living party can no longer function and is contemplating suicide and may well have taken up booze or drugs for relief. Society has traditionally mocked these people, telling them that "when you're dead, you're dead," "it's all in your head," "you're just being crazy," "get over it," and "give them to Jesus." Which is untrue, not helpful and which isolates the living party, placing them further in the power of the deceased and making the situation worse. It is disgraceful that nonsense such as this comes from the clergy, who, of all the professions, should be the ones to know.

I interview the living person. I ask them about their experiences, I ask them to tell me about the deceased, who, I reassure them, is a real person who is doing them real harm. In part this is simply banter, but it gets the attention of the deceased, who is not only listening to me, but directing the living party.

I then begin. The start of the technique is almost imperceptible. It takes longer to explain than to perform.

I explain that the reason the woman is being obsessed is because the deceased is looking for a friend to help him. (In one notable case the deceased was looking for his rock group.) The problem is the living partner is not the friend he needs.

But this friend exists and is looking for him. It might be they have been looking for each other their entire lives, but have somehow missed each other. While I do not know who this friend may be, and while the living woman will not know, either, the deceased will know, as soon as he sees him. I say all this aloud, more or less.

And this friend is now, in fact, standing next to the deceased. The deceased can see him. And he knows this is his friend because he can look into his eyes. Nothing can be hidden from eye to eye contact. The deceased looks into his friend's eyes, and knows. They then hug.

At this point the friend extends his hand and points to all the other friends who have come with him. They are a group, invariably a few feet away and on a small rise. Hand-in-hand the deceased and the friend walk to the group.

When the deceased gets there and sees the people gathered, then entirely without my prompting, he is suddenly overjoyed to **BE HOME AT LAST**. Which releases the energy in his etheric battery, regardless of its strength. If he was reasonably young when he died, if his etheric battery was charged and powerful, the spectators – the living woman and myself – can be hit with a jolt of something like pure electricity. In an instant, less than a second, we, the living, are reduced to tears and are gasping for breath. You may be of the belief that what's in the back of your head is just imagination and fairy tales, unreal and of no importance. An experience like this will convince you otherwise. Immediately thereafter there is peace. The shift is startling.

I first, and best, experienced this around 5 am on the morning of July 5, 1984, in Astoria, Queens. The movie, **Ghost**, with Demi Moore and Patrick Swayze, appeared in 1990. I knew when I saw it that though the screenwriter, Bruce Joel Rubin, had done his homework, he had not himself seen anyone "go through the light," as the climax, where Swayze does exactly that, was vastly underplayed. The only thing I have seen in movies that was comparable was the star ride at the end of Kubrick's 2001.

Notice what I did NOT do.

I did not qualify the friend in any way whatsoever. I did not say, "Jesus," or ask for his mother or father or brother or favorite

aunt or uncle or grandparent. Deceased souls in this condition are extremely fragile. You may be rude and call them a fool if you like (I wouldn't), but if you name someone they dislike or fear, they will disappear in an instant and not return in your presence. This is why I do not put any name or condition on the friend. Other than, **THE DECEASED WILL KNOW WHEN HE SEE HIM**. If the interview with the distraught living person produces anything of interest, I will use that.

In the case of the deceased rock musician, he was demanding the woman find his musicians. Helpless, she had spent days listing all the people she knew, only for the discarnate to spurn them and demand she try again. So I asked for someone who could find him people with whom he could play. That person arrived, the musician went off with him and in an instant, he had his group back, all over again.

This is despite the fact that all three of his former band members were still alive and well at the time. The last image I have of him he was wearing a red and white polka dot bandana and a silly grin, face stuck directly in front of mine, thanking me profusely. No I did not ask what killed him, shame on you for being morbid.

YES if you do this work you will on occasion meet deceased famous people. They have problems just like the rest of us. Nearly twenty years ago I had reports of a deceased writer who haunts Monterey's Cannery Row, preying on lonely females, this from a female who knew enough to throw him out of her camper, but not enough to solve his problem. I imagine he still haunts there. This kind of twilight existence can easily devolve into minor vampirism and go on for a very long time.

I have had a notion to journey to nearby Gettysburg and round up a few hundred of the thousands of soldiers who still haunt the battlefields there. I am curious to try out a collective technique which I think would work rather well with the remnants of the two armies. Old battlefields can be economically depressed areas for decades, centuries, due to the presence of deceased soldiers who do not know what to do with themselves. Helping them along cleans up the site, which helps the living as well.

Zodion indirectly reminded me that work should be done at the World Trade Center site. If it is not the new 1776 building will be a commercial disaster.

I WAS flitting in and out of this level – deceased round the bedside – this past summer and autumn. Hanging out with

my mother, who was hanging out with my father. After the third or fourth such dream I remembered that though my father was dead, in the dreams he was just fine. Two or three dreams later, I realized the same was true of my mother. Another couple of dreams and I thought to ask my mother about her parents.

Her reply? They're asleep, she said. And I sensed them slumbering in the next room. My father passed in 2000, my mother in 2009, her parents in the early 1980's.

This post-death "sleep" might be closer to stupor. One way or another it occurs naturally. After a time people awake, still on autopilot, and commence getting on with things. They suddenly have things to do! Places to go! People to meet!

Many long for sex. Others are angry and want answers. Still others are greedy, or hungry, or seek power. You will recognize these as the **Seven Deadly Sins**. Every living person is guilty of at least one of them, as they are the driving force that brings us back again and again. The most common by far, and the one most compatible with the earth itself, is lust. The second most common, and my own sin, is anger. Most intelligent people, and almost all comics, are angry births. Anger is an insistent, mental fire that will not stop until it is satisfied. The exact nature of your sin is what drives you into life, as well as right through it.

In the Catholic cosmology, this desire, for sex, or an answer, or more money or for power, was the *mortal sin* that condemned you to *hell*, which is to say, another miserable life on this planet. With very few exceptions, **we all go to hell when we die**. Many of us positively look forward to it. After all, hell is where the girls are. Hot, sexy and naked, too. (Well, you already knew hell was hot. You just had no idea what kind of hot it was.)

Getting stranded between lives is *purgatory*. Last rites and absolution of sin and final communion will spare you from purgatory. They will not take you to heaven. And yes, hell follows purgatory, though there is a slumber break between the two.

You do not want to know about **limbo**. It exists and is more tragic than you can imagine. Wiki's description is entirely wrong. I have experience. If you work with the dead you will eventually find people in it. They can be helped, but they are difficult. So far as I am aware, the dead are unable to help each other and limbo, I regret to say, is the proof. When the dead get into trouble they are dependent upon a tiny number of the living for help.

(continued, pg. 6)

THE SALES

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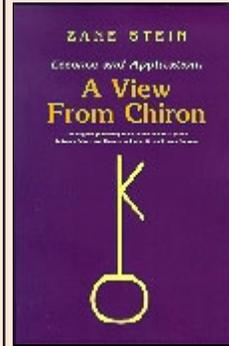
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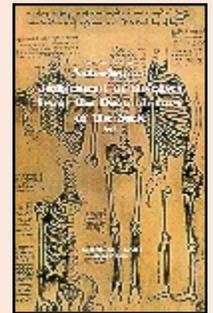


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Primary Directions, A Definitive Study, by Sefarial.

Primary directions have to do with the time it takes a sign to rise over the ascendant, taking the planets in it for the ride. Primaries were not only Sefarial's principal means of forecasting, they have been the number one means of forecasting since Ptolemy. There was great interest in Primaries a few years ago, but this faded, just as programs have finally started to include the technique. Check if your software does, and if so, get this book. \$17.95

HAZEL, the girl I left behind in London in 1981, killed herself in 1985, age 39, from an overdose of sleeping pills. Cremation is the usual method of disposal in London, so I presume she was. Since drugs work on multiple levels, even though dead she was drugged asleep until 1995, when the pills wore off and she woke up and did not know where she was.

Hazel was about to go into a panic, so I brought her to my meditation group and though I give the group the credit, I found her a kindly old woman in a cottage in a clearing in the woods. Hazel reverted to being a 5 year old child and I left the two of them to heal.

That lasted until about 2005, when she emerged and once again became her bright, cheery, insanely Gemini self. The woman I had once known, one of the most wonderful people I've ever met. And though she's very distant, I still have a sense of her.

My grandparents, both elderly, had passed only a few years before Hazel, and while they are now both asleep, Hazel is not. As a suicide Hazel had made the decision to not come back (hence the deed itself). This is, again, free will, but free will itself is not enough.

So after you've realized you're dead and after you've greeted your friends and after you've given your survivors one last good hug, the next thing to do is to **ask for help**. How to best set up another life, if that's what you want to do. Or how to stay right where you are and not come back. If the people you're with don't know – and I doubt they would – they will find you someone who does. Whenever I have had someone in

distress on this level and have asked for help, it has always arrived. And it was always the right person, even though I never knew who they were.

If you are of a certain age – say within the last ten years of your expected life – you can get a head start by thinking about *who* you want to be, *where* you want to be, *what* you want to be doing, the name you want, your parents, your spouse, your children, etc. So far as picking out others, it's a mutual process, of course, but if you have preferences, you will help them with theirs.

If I was the sort who started things I would start a Church of Guaranteed Salvation, as I know the process better than any preacher. Better than any psychic.

FINALLY, **what about** all those preachers? What about God and Jesus and Joseph and Holy Mother Mary? What about sin and redemption? What about grace? What about Last Judgement and St. Peter and the Pearly Gates? What about being Saved and being Washed in the Blood of the Lamb? What about Life Everlasting? The Sacrifice of Our Lord upon the Cross? The New Testament? The Old Testament?

So far as the traditional ideas of what happens after you're dead, they're all rubbish. Every bit of them. Christian doctrine seems to exist solely to frighten the living. None of it is any help to the dead or dying. Much of it is harmful. You might as well believe in spherical trig as recite the **Nicene Creed**, for all it matters. I am deadly serious. The conditioning is intense. It takes a great deal of *sang froid* to stare it down. It took me more than 20 years, and I am still,

to this day, terrified that after I pass I will unwillingly fade out, only to fade back into a life not greatly different than this one.

As if to keep that fear alive I have been entertaining myself this afternoon with artifacts from that past life, saying to myself, *I don't want to do this ever again*.

As for those who say they're not coming back and are presumably "going to Heaven," I regret they are mistaken. Force of habit, lack of training, lack of knowledge, will bring every one of us back, again and again. Those few who might have solved this endless riddle are frightened they are wrong and honestly do not know. Cannot know, until they are actually there.

The best method I have found, to date, to get to a heaven of one sort or another is to sign up to become a priest or nun and then shack up with a nun or priest and live happily ever after. Ordination is the method which Christ himself is said to have set up to bring one nearer to him, for better or worse. Ordination precludes marriage, but not necessarily anything else. (*Read carefully before you sign*.) So far as nuns, they are sometimes called **brides** for a reason.

Just being a member of your church is not enough. Not nearly. I suspect I once profited from such a life, but, regrettably did not realize what I had attained. A little later Martin Luther accidentally ended the practice, which I think should be revived. Yes, the subject was sacred sex, and the Church's unofficial Sunday brunch version (say *grace* and then serve *tea* and *crackers*) is the only sort that I think could actually work. Everything else is fancy fornication. My how hot the girls are down in hell. Yum!

defense it had only the hostile.

When astrologers tried to write on astrology for Wiki, they were told that only academics had the proper qualifications. This was strange as few academics are qualified and almost none have ever written on the topic. When astrologers pointed to books they had written, lectures delivered, classes taught, etc., they were told they were “in universe,” and so not acceptable. Looking up **In Universe** just now, I find it concerns works of fiction. Which is a clever way of categorizing astrology, don’t you think? “In universe” means that anything astrologers say about astrology is disqualified because astrologers themselves said it. Fake people have fake opinions about their fake subject.

Astrologers tried to write for Wiki, but were labeled as pseudos and fakes and run off. Of the topics IRWolfie listed, astrology is by far the biggest, probably bigger than all the others combined.

And so now Wiki is stuck. It wants to be comprehensive and definitive, but having disqualified astrologers from writing about astrology, they have discovered that, on the one hand, academics will not bother with subjects which they believe are rubbish, while, on the other, academics who are sympathetic will not touch such subjects for fear of committing professional suicide.

Which seems to have become the fate of IRWolfie himself. Underneath every Wiki

article is a talk page where you can see the hash being made. (Bismark’s **remarks** about how laws and sausage are made come to mind.) Each of these are signed by a Wiki editor. Click on the editor’s name and you will be taken to their talk page.

So I went to **Wolfie’s page** to remind myself just how hostile he was – or wasn’t – to the subject. Note that Wiki’s talk pages, editor’s pages, etc., are not indexed by search engines. Wiki editors are invisible on-line, they will never turn up in a web search.

And on Wolfie’s page I got a surprise. As of the first of November, this year, IRWolfie had been banned (blocked) – by himself! The contents of his page had been deleted, as had his talk pages. There were only stubs. He could not do this himself. He got the Japanese editor Bishonen to do it. This one is set to last three months, but from what I read elsewhere, I don’t think the Wolf will be back.

Wiki, like all good organizations, carefully archives its work. In an instant I had Wolfie’s letter of resignation, which you can read **here**. Click in the green bar, “*Sorry I no longer edit here*” for Wolfie’s final note.

Looking at his archives, it’s going to be hard. He’s been commenting on Wiki talk pages on a daily basis for years. Every comment ends up archived on his talk pages, presuming I understand Wiki’s underlying structure. I went as far back as April (maybe

400 posts) and there was no beginning in sight. Wolfie going cold turkey is going to be hard, not only on him but on Wolfie-watchers everywhere.

In the end it seems that he got into a nasty confrontation with a Transcendental Meditation advocate. A moment ago I was looking at a comment that said TM people got in under the wire a few years ago and that Wiki had not yet run them all out. I wish I could find it again and link to it to give you an idea just how insular Wiki is. All the TM people were guilty of was writing their own TM pages. Are they not the best qualified people to do so? It was not as if they were giving the TM point of view of, say, the Moon landing of 1969. Presuming the TM people have one of interest.

Wiki is discovering why academics live in ivory towers and have tenure. I do not think Wiki has a future.

WHEN once you grasp that astrology is *in* the earth and *of* the earth and covers the entire earth and everything in it, when you take an abstract astrology out of the sky and put it *on* the earth and *in* the ground and make it *tangible* and *real*, you will be astounded at the sheer scope and scale and power of it. We have hardly uncovered a tenth of it. As vast and complex as astrology is, it amazes me we have learned as much as we have. **Astrology is reality itself.**