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TOPAZE 3

* Well, children, before we start today's lesson, I suppose I must *
 * make sure you know who the Mother Goddess in the crowd is. This *
 * is Jayn Ellern, speaking to you (via APA L) from Pasad~~ada~~ dena, *
 * the land of the kteis and the cod. Think not that I kid you. *
 * Where else in the nation would one least expect to find a hotbed *
 * (you should pardon the expression) of vice? And besides, this *
 * may well be the last wail of protest before the J.B.S. closes in *
 * on me. To date I have been subjected to copies of Muhammad *
 * Speaks, The National Guardian, the Official Organ of the Amer- *
 * ican Nazi Party, and Ingroup J.B.S. literature direct from the *
 * hand of a member. It's a Good Thing that I have an open mind! *
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MOTHER JAYNS MAGICKALL SORCERIE CORNER

I really didn't intend to bring my more Far Out interests into APA L for your perusal. You gotta believe that so you will take what I have to say in the spirit in which it was intended. Jack Harness is incredible. Here I go Defending him, in print yet, and he brings out yet another thing for to make me look ridiculous. I really oughta challenge him to a duel in the fine old spirit of APA L, but instead I shall use every means at my command to Put Him Down in print so as to further my image as the most fueded with person in the world.

Jack Harness is misguided. Jack Harness is a mean nasty Scorpio. Jack Harness' Latihan director wears army boots. Jack Harness has not got an open mind no matter how long he has been a Scientologist and believed in the Fifth Invaders, the Weepers, and metempsychosis.

Now, I am an astrologer. Of course I am only an amateur, but even this puts me more in a position to judge the worth of astrology than Jack Harness, who is at best an apprentice nut. Everybody knows that L. Ron Hubbard is XXXXXXXX XXXXXXXX. Insofar as I have a Field, Astrology is it. I have been interested in it and read up on the subject for a good many years now, and checked its effectiveness for at least as long as Jack Harness has been a Lousy Ghuist.

I wish somehow that I could get Jack to investigate astrology with an open mind and cease from reading what he already believes about it into the books I give him on the subject. No astrologer worth his salt drags in Pyramidology when he does a horoscope. And very few of them practice palmistry, (a subject that has recently gotten some critical SCIENTIFIC investigation) or numerology, a subject that I find rather hard to swallow. There is one woman in our area who gives you the whole works for \$25 a crack, but though a lot of the more credulous elements around swear by her, I would rather put my trust in something that has some bearing on my every day life. Astrology can be proven. I personally have used it to use effectively the cycles and gain the advantage. Recently I predicted for a friend a legacy which she laughed at at the time, but which materialized nicely just in time to pay her property taxes. I picked out a time for a scheduled surgery for her, a gall bladder operation that involved a completely calcified gall bladder and 25 gallstones, and saw her get

back on her feet inside a week. She is normally sickly and recovers with difficulty after something of this kind. Also I recently cut my finger very badly while washing dishes. The first thing that occurred to me was, is it a Mars hour? (Mars being the ruler of cuts, blood and the like) Not only was it a Mars hour, it was an adverse Mars day, and transiting Mars had just come conjunct with my natal Mars, almost to the degree! Not only that but the cut required five stitches, a Mars number traditionally. There Jack, is some numerology! To those of you who are tempted to say that I subconsciously sought it knowing the configurations ahead of time, let me say that I didn't know it, I looked it up afterward out of nosy curiosity.

My horoscope was a great comfort to me when I discovered that I had natal Uranus on the ascendant. The ascendant is the first of the thirty degree divisions known as houses. Uranus is the planet of the strange and unusual, which just about tells my story. Every thing I do is to some degree unusual. Pedestrian I ain't, and I was a Great Trial to my parents before I discovered what it was in my makeup that caused me to lean toward the outre. I am sure that part of the kookiness was due to the church, and part to my disrupted home life, but that in itself comes from another combination of aspects leading to the Far Out. Uranus, by the way, rules astrology itself, which is why I plan to become a professional astrologer before I am through. An interesting point to note is how many fans have natal Uranus in the eleventh house, the house of friends. Out of approximately 10 fannish horoscopes that I have set up or seen, 3/4 of them have this placement or Uranus in the ascendant, like me. Curiouser and curiouser.

Bill now, is going to be rich and famous. Not only did I tell him that, but a professional astrologer told him the same thing. As we left this mans house he called after us, "Good luck!", and to Bill, "You don't need it." My horoscope is rather afflicted. He spent a lot of time making free will noises to me and talking about famous people with bad aspects in theirs. I got the feeling that he was Trying To Tell Me Something. I think my afflicted Sun (sixth house-health) and my afflicted Jupiter (tenth house or midheaven-business and honor) bothered him. Or maybe it was my afflicted Venus (seventh house-marriage and partnerships) But he did say that after I was 40 things would begin to look up, posthumously! Great guy that astrologer. I think I should have stood in bed, (you should pardon the expression) but maybe I can call free will into the picture--Hi Jack--and survive till I am 40.

Seriously though. Astrology is not fatalism. It can show you what your weaknesses and strengths are and teach you how to make the most of each cycle as it comes along. Horary astrology, the study of each hourly planetary rulership, can give you an idea of the best time to start a project. Natal and progressed astrology can give you your personal cycles, your weak points and areas in which you will have the most success or trouble depending. For example, I will probably be good at writing poetry, but will have less success at novel and story writing. I also know that aside from astrology,

I will never be any great shakes as a scientist. Unless I take particular care of my health, I will never be bursting with good fortune in that respect and that my greatest difficulties are likely to lie in the kidney and throat area, a thing that I am already TOO familiar with. I will also spend my life worrying, something else I already know about, mostly over things that never materialize. To return for a minute to the friend I predicted the legacy for, She has Saturn afflicting her Sun from the sixth house(health). Pisces covers the cusp of this house in her horoscpeoe; it rules the feet. She has had so much trouble connected with her feet during her life so far that her mother was prompted to say to her "Honey, why don't you just take 'em off and put 'em in your pocket, you'd be better off." The last big thing she had in this area was about two years ago, when she fainted at the feet of a man from the Edison Company and sprained her ankle, causing a bone chip in her foot, and a whopping blood clot which will take ages to disappear, which it might not ever. Along with this, what caused the fainting spells was a mild form of epilepsy, characterized by loss of consciousness and a weird EEG. The afflicting planet in this case is Saturn, posited in Aries, ruling the head. This particular woman has a Virgo Sun, which makes her great intelligence evident, but her ascendant is in Libra, (Lazy Libra loathes a duster.) making the two sides of her nature, head and heart at loggerheads. I have seen her go gung-ho occultism, interpreting dreams and deciding to be a magician, and then as her rulers swapped places, laugh with immoderate derision at anything she couldn't bite. She is abominably lazy, too.

This womans mother had a Libra Sun as I myself do. The parallels in our lives have to be seen to be believed. We both married more than once, and in each case it was the second that was the good marriage. The first child in each case was born with a Virgo sun, making me think that possibly we had the same rising sign. Both of us had despaired of having any children, and had longed for quite some time for one. Both of us were fantastically interested in the occult, she collected Churchwards books, and had met him. Others of her books that I have seen include Seabrook, Crowley and a yarsty tome entitled Brothers of The Third Degree, about an occult order touting such things as celebrity--ptui!! This friend used to nag me immoderately about drinking, which I don't do to excess, because her mother did, and developed something in the kidney area which caused her to die with a degree of edema, I believe. I think she also had cirrosis of the liver. Interesting, isn't it?

Another friend, who makes it a habit to carry his chart around with him in his pocket, one night showed it to me when he found I was interested. I took one look at his second house Sun(money) and I said "How does it feel to have all that money?" "Well it isn't really mine," he told me. " I work for American Express." This man is a metaphysically inclined Virgo Sun. Wouldn't you know he would collect all sorts of weird machines that cure diseases and take absent photographs? He also believes in Agharta, but nobody is perfect. He also has a seventh house(marriage and partnerships) He is not married, though he is 40 and it's probably just as

well, as this placement rarely bodes well for marriage, except in a very few cases. He is incredibly magnetic however, due to this Mars placement, and though he is short (about five feet) has something that makes women flock to him like bees to honey, a rather apt simile.

All in all, astrology is facinating. I have been able, along with my other parlor tricks, (Hi Mike) to give my husband some tips on the stock market which he didn't take, to his chagrin. I can't help throwing it up to him a little, because Texas Instrument has jumped about 30 points since that time. Oh well,---sigggghh. Horoscope Magazine predicted the Watts riots to the week, and has predicted strange weather patterns as much as two months ahead of time. And believe it or not, Sydney Omarr, an astrologer-cum-writer was actually hired BY THE ARMY as a full time atrologer awhile back! Astrology seems to be taking an upswing in social acceptability. All you timid types had better get me to do your charts before my price jumps from nothing to \$15 a go. Spit Spot!

SEPCOMMENTS

June Konigsberg--

But June, if you are gonna comment on Rouge Moong you must first state whether it is liquid, paste, or powder rouge....No? And I assure you that there is a Hidden Significance to my title. You're just going to have to sweat it out, thass all.

Bruziver--

Thy do you include things like a Baskin Robbins. ice cream menu when I am on a diet. I keep getting visions of gaining back that 20 pounds I just lost. And NOT on cokes and cheese!

"Aha!" aha'd Jayn, "That Elephant has teeth....."

Fearless Fwed (The Footpad Dwead)---

Tell me, Fred, how does it feel having both feet and your typer in your mouth? Usually, it is considered Not The Thing To Do to censor a zine from the mailing on grounds of unsuitability and then shoot off your mouth about the contents thereby defeating the purpose of the censorship. I certainly supported your censorship of the zine in question, but I consider YOU a fathead for yammering about it and causing all this curiosity. Do you plan to stop already, I hope?

About your terror of Bjos quitting "or abandoning the club to Jayn" I hope to Ghod she doesn't! Mothell would I DO with it? I am a member of LASFS, not the Den Mother. Now that defending peoples motives and persons is Out, you probably better not pub anymore explanations of B---s conduct or I may just have to destroy you!

Andy Porter?--Silverberg? Whazzis---

Cislunar Cosmology my dear Andy is the Study Of The Influences of Artificial Satellites on the Behavior of Humanity. Where have you been?

Felice Rolfe--

My good taste, Felice, was in the area of quantity in that I quit after I was finished. I dislike having to belabor the fact that I am NO LONGER FEUDING. As far as I am concerned, the matter is as dead as Laney. Happy? Or should I retract my thanks?

Barry David Gold--

Hello there, Barry David Gold. I must say I am gratified by your wish to see Dakini 1. I'll see that both you and Hollander get a copy at this LASFS meeting. The article therein was written rather strongly, and there are some points of Tantric Yoga that I can't buy, such as Kali Yuga for one thing, but Goddess worship in the main holds a plethora of possibilities for the unscrewed up. The biggest thing wrong with the Jewish religion was the lack of a Dionysiac element. Solomon himself tinkered with the idea of marrying Yahweh off to Ashteroth, ostensibly to make him more good natured. He figured that Yahweh was such a hell raiser because he didn't have a wife to cool him off. Would have been the making (you should pardon the expression) of the old boy!

Bjo Trimble--

Post-hypnotic suggestion? Ah Cummon Bjo! You know APA L, if you say things like that, someone is likely to BELIEVE you and then where would that leave your Image? Say, who had this interview with Neill? I've read through both the Summerhill books and couldn't find it. Sources. please?

Jxtn Boor--

Make fun of my religion will you? I'll show ya...Wa-wa-wa-wabbit twacks!

Mike Klassen--

Enjoyed your description of the hypnosis. I wish we could have discussed it more at the time. This is one of the reasons that I do/did hypnosis. I am facinated with the human mind and its convoluted workings. I would like to know how much of what is brought out is actual memory and how much is created by the subject for what reasons. Ground Control to Satellite--Over.

Small comment to Dave Van Arnam on the last disty. I do write quite a lot of poetry, some of which will see print in this apa. I got a cool reception from both FAPA and SAPS on it, though. Except that when you ask if I'm cribbing from Graves, I don't know whether to be complimented or insulted! Is it that much like his, The White Deer, I mean?

HER BLESSINGS

JAYN

