



NEWSLETTER

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from the Astrology Center of America / AstroAmerica.com

February 5, 2013

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Pgs 1 and 2, as far as I got this week, the rest is template:

Last month for Maynard Calendars

While I am in favor of stocking Maynard calendars until June, in fact wholesalers need to return unsold calendars to Maynard, for credit, by the end of this month. Which will bring the party to a close. I have a good supply of Eastern Walls and Pockets, along with a good supply of Pacific Walls and Pockets.

The datebooks (spiral things) had been out of print since the end of December. A week ago Jack, at the AFA, said he had 8 returns of the Astrologer's Datebook, the smaller of the two. Unique this year, Maynard gave it a wire binding, which I thought superb. At 4½ x 6¾ inches, it will fit easily

into a handbag and may be as big as you really need for those on-the-go appointments and notes. As of Monday morning, I think there are still four left. First come, etc.

MEANWHILE, supply of **Raphael's** for 2013 ended abruptly in December. No one has seen any since. This is said to be a problem with their US importer (one of the few people in this biz I don't know, alas) and if I have the stamina I want to contact the publishers in London, Foulsham, directly. As I write this, it is now 7:30 am on Monday, February 4. I've been an invalid for nearly two weeks. I am feeling better, but I don't know how long that will last. Now it's on to finish my notes on what happened when Saturn ran into my Mars: Page 2.



— Encyclopaedia of Psychological Astrology, by C.E. O. Carter. [Buy](#).

2013 MAYNARD CALENDARS

Remaining in stock—Order now!

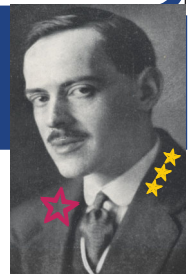
- Celestial Influences Wall Calendar
- Pocket Astrologer
- Astrologer's Guide Datebook

A L M A N A C K

for the week (all times GMT)

04 02:05 ☽ △ ☾

Vivian Robson's STAR OF THE WEEK



WEGA alpha Lyrae 15 vs 29

Notes: A

Influence: A

With Sun: C

With Moon: P

— From [Fixed Stars](#), by Vivian Robson [Buy](#)

Extracted from [AstroAmerica's Daily Ephemeris, 2000-2020](#). [Buy](#).

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Ivy M. Goldstein-Jacobson
1893-1990



IVY'S GEM OF THE WEEK

Saturn over my Mars and seasonal maladies

I TRY not to write about myself, as when I do I feel guilty later. It's the full moon, Aquarius to Leo, where voices whisper in my ear that it's egotistical to talk about oneself. Well, it is!

Transiting Saturn conjunct the Sun, Moon, ruler of the ascendant, or any of the personal planets (Mercury, Venus, Mars) produces results. Far in advance, the dates stare out at you from the ephemeris as an unknown future. Or you think back to the days when Saturn last darkened your door. I was pleasantly surprised to discover the second Saturn return, age 58, was, at least for me, a pleasant experience. Saturn likes old farts (maybe the only people he does like), but I have found my second Saturn experience was not necessarily true for everyone.

My natal Mars is at 9♃09. Transiting Saturn would catch it, exactly, pretty much on Christmas Day, 2012, itself. Debbi said I would get some important project done over Xmas, as that is a common interpretation, Saturn brings a job for Mars to do. Myself, I knew what the project would be: Shovelling Maynard calendars out the door. Which is what we always do in December. The addition of Saturn simply meant there would be a lot more Maynards this year than before. A lot more work.

And so it came to pass. Maynard calendars are due the first week in November every year, but you will note that Saturn, which was at 3 Scorpio that week, was not prepared to let go of them. The first of the Maynard calendars, more than a month overdue, finally arrived on Saturday, December 8, with Saturn at 7 Scorpio. Maybe the delay was due to the interaction of Saturn with my poor chart, but I rather think astrology requires the interaction of many individuals and many charts. Jim Maynard, as it happens, spent much of 2012 in a nasty divorce — which he himself mentions. I was simply one of many who got indirectly caught up in it.

So all the calendars that should have been mailed in November all got combined with all the calendars that were going to get mailed in December, which, combined, was twice the work, on a daily basis, than we would otherwise have had. Making matters worse, Maynard failed to print an adequate supply of his two datebooks (Celestial Guide and

Astrologer's Datebook), mistakenly shipped the entire supply of datebooks to his wholesalers, leaving no datebooks for his own sales, and was then unable to persuade any of them to return stock (wholesalers make a profit by selling to retailers, and they badly needed those profits).

Whereupon Maynard sent us his retail customers for his datebooks, and there were a lot of them. I was honored to be trusted in this regard (he did not discuss it with me, he simply gave out AstroAmerica's particulars) and I kept up with orders as best I could.

Notice how neatly the astrological symbolism worked out. Mars is energy. Saturn supplies tasks which energy must do, like it or not. Mars is in my 6th house, this energy would have something to do with work and duty and service, as these are all 6th house matters. Saturn applying, I could see it all coming in advance. Scorpio, being a devious sign, I would not know exactly what until it got here, I may not know exactly even now, but, as Mars is at home in Scorpio, there would never be any surprises.

Now look at the changes as Saturn passed by Mars and began to wane, the last week of 2012:

A week past the exact conjunction, physical work ended abruptly, as one can see from my raw sales figures. This was expected. Sales of Maynard calendars always fall off abruptly the last week in December. Saturn applying to Mars is like a bulldozer, pushing an enormous load of dirt. When the aspect is exact, Saturn stops pushing it.

As Saturn separated from Mars, an entirely different set of events transpired. Just as Mars is known for anticipating transits and "striking early," before the aspect is exact, Saturn is known for the opposite. Saturn dawdles and when you think he's gone and passed you by, only then does he turn around and strike with full force. As he has now done to me.

Saturn in a waning conjunction to Mars steals Martian energy as it fades away. This is the opposite to the applying conjunction, where Mars has the energy for everything Saturn can throw at him, and more. Mars, especially in Scorpio, where he is suspicious and suspects mayhem, does not expect theft, does not expect to be caught looking. Mars

continued, pg. 4

★STUDENT'S CORNER★

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

Part 1

Preface

Y

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DOG OF THE MONTH



© Marian Futterman, 1976, **Your Dog and Astrology**, \$3.00. Yes, Marian, we still have copies. Some of the best sunsign writing I ever came across. **Buy!**

The New Newsletter

Most people, most astrologers, even, have no idea how rich, how varied, astrology really is. I'm lucky. For the last nineteen years, I've lived in what amounts to a world-class astrological library, which I've been passing off as **AstroAmerica**. Every week I will serve up a slice for your amusement. 'Til next week – **Dave**



looks forward, not behind, it's just his nature.

So far as how Saturn's theft of Mars's energy affects the native as a whole, we will need to look at the entire chart. Regrettably I have never published my chart, though some have worked out approximations of it. What are the other energy centers in my chart?

My ascendant is Gemini, which is not so much energetic, as probing. Ruler Mercury in Aquarius likes a fixed point of view. In the 9th, he looks far, not near. Immediate problems elude him.

My Moon is in Leo, a nice hot sign, but as it is ruled by the Sun, the heat it gives will be determined by the Sun. My Sun is in Aquarius, where it is very cold and not very luminous, as one would expect of a debilitated planet. The Sun's ruler is Saturn in Libra. Saturn in Libra is wise, but in air does not have a lot of energy to put behind himself. Retrograde, he does not have a lot of interest in bothering.

Which in my chart leaves Mars as the primary source of energy. And, frankly, heat. Scorpio is the cold, dark, still waters of the ocean's depths (Cancer are the waves at the surface, Pisces is the rain and humidity in the air itself). Mars in Scorpio is like the beating heart of a giant whale, which remains the hottest single thing in the deep oceans.

I anticipated I would be on the tired side as Saturn waned from my Mars. Early in January I insulated the underside of the kitchen floor. Not a big or a hard job and I took a week to finish it but I was surprised I was more tired at the end than I was at the beginning, even though Saturn was further and further away. It got to the point that I spent the week of January 17 asleep (during the day, awake at night), in a stupor, or panting. Last week Monday/Tuesday, with Saturn more than two degrees distant, I felt better. This was misleading.

It seems that as the distance between these two planets increased, Saturn became more determined and Mars became more desperate. I had a nice new wardrobe of blue jeans I purchased last summer, just before I lost a lot of weight to pneumonia. So I reverted to smaller trousers from ten years ago, thinking it would take years to gain the weight back, but in January it suddenly returned.

What was it? It was water weight. Saturn, a cold, dry planet, is stealing Mars' cold wet water and sticking it on my legs, calves and feet. From years of having a heart weakened by emphysema, I had feet that were slightly swollen. Suddenly they are badly so.

Brother Aloysius's entry on emphysema follows,

Those who suffer from this complaint generally have a dry cough, are very breathless and also have attacks of asthma. It is frequently confused with consumption. The symptoms are as follows: the lungs, overfilled with air, have lost so much strength that they cannot evacuate sufficient air from the aircells; since this causes insufficient pure air to be breathed in, both the changing of the blood and the circulation are interrupted. The heart is more or less hindered on this account, is overfilled with blood, and therefore swells, frequently causing palpitations. Since the abdominal organs suffer from the impeded blood circulation in the heart and lungs, various intestinal illnesses may occur. The patients should avoid bad air, cold wind, especially north and east wind, dust, smoke, chills, walking, mountain climbing, heavy work.

A mild water cure can be of good service here, for example, each week take four whole washes, three upper body washes, and three short compresses of water and vinegar. Hip baths, half baths, knee waterings and upper body waterings gradually follow. Good bowel movements should be ensured, to which end a cup of buckthorn bark tea with a sugarspoon of aniseed taken in the evenings is most efficacious. In addition, a cup of lime blossom tea with honey, or tea made from stinging nettles, ground ivy or plantain may prove useful.

When you get your copy of this amazing book, you must read it through from cover to cover as none of this is mentioned in the sections on the heart. For 40 years I thought I had a heart problem. Instead, I have a nervous problem, the lungs under the rulership of my chart ruler, Mercury.

By whole and half washes, Aloysius means passing a cold, wet hand towel over the body as rapidly as possible, less than one minute, leaving the body wet, wrapping oneself into a robe and then jumping back into bed for half an hour. I did this for a month last fall and was delighted my lungs no longer wheezed and that I no longer had palpitations.

In the current attack by Saturn, I thought

this earlier work would see me through, but two weeks ago I started again. And after about four days, stopped. My wife Elizabeth correctly pointed out that cold washes strip the body of a layer of heat which the body core would regenerate. How, then to square this with an evening wash that left me panting violently for air, for the entire night, leaving me unable to sleep at all?

If Saturn had stolen Mars' core heat, then there would be no way of regenerating it. Which would greatly enhance the underlying emphysema (breathlessness, shortness of breath), leaving me panting uncontrollably.

Dogs pant to expel excess heat. When humans pant uncontrollably, they vent heat as well. Heat that Saturn was stealing, and then throwing away. My wife said, *you're breathing from your mouth. You need to breathe from your diaphragm.* Which made sense and I quickly invented visualizations that would take uncontrolled mouth-breathing pants and make them diaphragm-based surges, which I could bring under control.

The problem was that as soon as I could get the panting ended, it would start up all over again, with less than a minute between resolution and onset. The least physical exertion would set it off, including shifting in bed to try to get myself to sleep. By "violent," I mean, take a couch potato and force him to run 100 yards, flat out, and watch him pant uncontrollably at the end. That was me. By last Thursday/Friday, I was disoriented and confused from days of sleeplessness. Unable to think clearly.

It was clear I was becoming worse, not better. By Thursday, January 31, Saturn was 2° 5' past Mars. Saturn's separation from Mars being no object, it was time for full-on panic.

Aside from the fact that Thursday night I slept sitting up in a chair and so was awake and alert the next morning, I do not remember what the successful solution was. Friday night I again slept sitting up, a position in which I do not need to move. My chest was rubbed down with Eucalyptus oil, which successfully discouraged panic. For the second night, I slept.

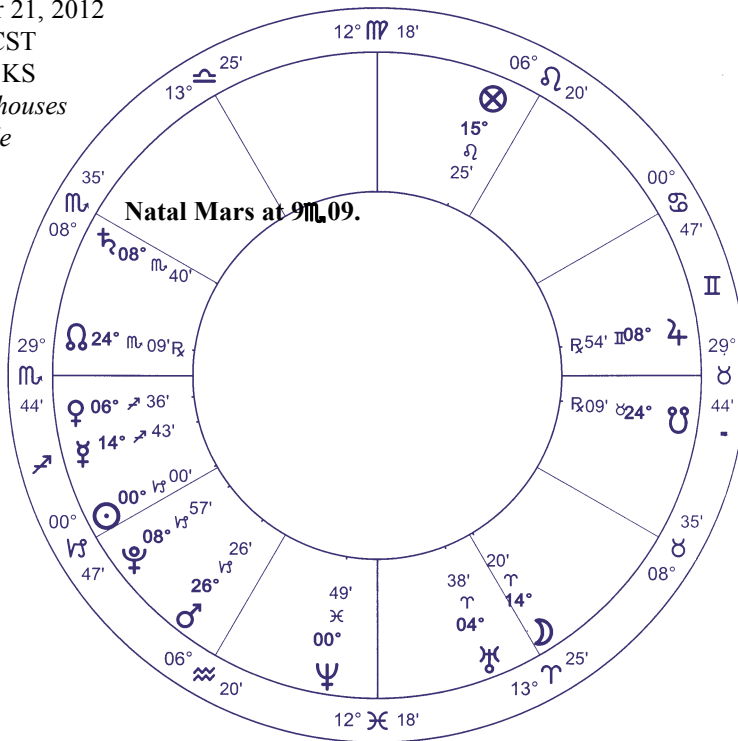
It should be clear that no college-trained AMA doctor would have a clue. (*Let's run some tests!*) Nor would most herbalists or naturopaths. I wracked my brains. What did I know, who did I know, where could I find help?

And then I thought of Ema Salmon, at **Ema's Herbs**, in Ventura, CA. Ema and I were once neighbors, long ago, when the Astrology Center was located on Fir, across

READ MY BOOKS

Winter Solstice, 2012

December 21, 2012
5:21 am CST
Winfield, KS
Placidus houses
mean node



the street. Since I left town in January, 1998, she has developed the most amazing [Facebook page](#) I have ever seen or heard of: Currently 25,580 who like, another 13,946 talking about her. These numbers will be likely be bigger when you push on the links.

As befits a busy, working professional, when I phoned, Ema nailed it, despite the fact the last time we saw each other was 1998. For the most part, she spoke with my wife, who is a trained masseuse with many essential oils and a good general knowledge, but, alas, like most of us, lacks the key to fully employ what she knows. Between the two of them, I am at last on a regimen, which should become final today, Monday, with the arrival of Ema's special herbs. Note that afflictions in fixed signs have the potential to become permanent, eg, fixed. I don't want my feet and legs to be permanently filled with Scorpionic water. Nor do I want to pant uncontrollably for the rest of my life. I am panting now.

Meanwhile, dehydration snuck up unawares. When I took to my bed, I abandoned my drinking glasses and relied directly upon the small bottles of water from the store. Which, as the bottles are flimsy, meant that I sipped, rather than drank. With swollen legs and feet, I wanted less water, not more. Alas, that is not how edema is cured, so last Friday I awoke with bursitis, which is to say my knees and shoulders had dried out. This was

due to Saturn, a cold and dry planet. So I am now both rehydrating as well as drying out.

Seasonal Maladies

SO, you will ask, why is Saturn hanging on like this? More than two degrees, 13 minutes past exact, he should be history. But I am old enough to remember the last time Saturn did this to Mars.

Saturn's exact transit over Mars only a few days after the Winter Solstice (end of the Mayan calendar!) made me curious. Why should we limit the use of equinox and solstice charts to mundane events and the weather? What if solstice charts worked for everyone and everything?

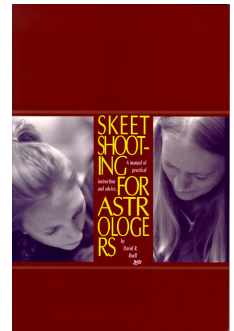
So what did December's solstice chart say? Saturn was at 8° 40', which is only 29' minutes from exactly on my Mars. The chart set for Bel Air had it dangling in the 11th house.

Set for my birthplace, Winfield, KS, and Saturn was exactly on the 12th house cusp. Exactly opposite natal Mars on the natal 6th house cusp. Houses 6 and 12 being duty and service and health and illness and food and doctors and hospitals, with Saturn and Mars being open warfare.

Using standard mundane rules, as given by [McCormack](#) and others, the Saturn-Mars conjunction might be expected to hang around until the spring equinox, in March, when it would suddenly disappear. Well, not disappear exactly. Saturn at spring equinox

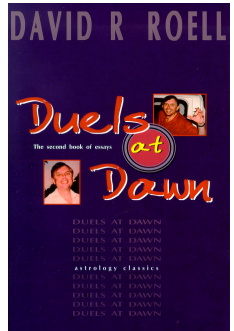
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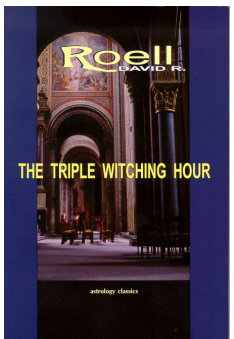
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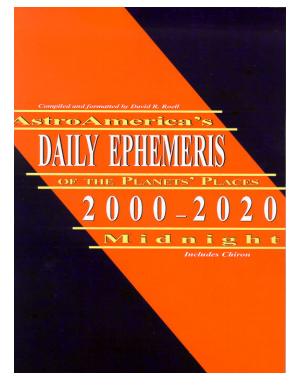
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Upcoming:

Quad Bike Analysis, the fourth book of great essays: Soon.

will be at 10m,47, retrograde. Which, by comparison to the solstice, is a long way away from 8m,40. Ominously, it is in the equinox's 8th house, but as this is its second appearance, I am going to count it as the third house from natal Mars's 6th, and the 9th house from Saturn's solstice 12th.

Why am I not using my solar return – which arrives in only a few days, instead? Because, to date, I have never seen any simple, direct forecasting methods derived from solar return positions. I have seen a lot of fancy SR directions and progressions, all of which seem to be the exclusive turf of their inventors. Nor, and more to the point, I have never seen anyone mark their year off into quarters, based on their birthdays. But I have often heard people remark that *winter was like this* and *summer was like that*, which strongly suggests that people instinctively identify with the seasonal quarters of the year. Why would this be? Maybe because our natal charts resonate with solstices and equinoxes. Just like everything else does.

In which case, you can look at solstice and equinox charts for lots more than seasonal maladies. In the 2012 winter solstice chart, Saturn and Mars are in mutual reception, Scorpio to Capricorn. Jupiter is sitting just behind my ascendant, but, retrograde and debilitated, will take no interest in being a guardian angel.

Here is what happened the last time, 29

years ago in 1984. I was living in New York at the time. I have set the solstice chart, June 21, 1984, 12:03 am CDT, for my birthplace, Winfield, KS. This was eight months after I had begun to study astrology, so of course knew nothing about it at the time.

In the summer solstice chart from 1984, Saturn, retrograde, is a degree past my Mars. Interestingly, transiting Mars itself is was at 11 Scorpio. I experienced that summer feeling as if my head was being held underwater, transiting Saturn and Mars both fighting it out. I had been in New York for not quite three years at that point. Saturn-Mars on the cusp of the 9th house, I experienced the city as mildly hostile. Walking around midtown that summer, I was once sideswiped by a city bus (transportation in a city I was not comfortable in: 9th house, not 3rd). Why was I in a town I did not like? Alas, I could not return to London, and, as an American, it seemed to me there were few better choices available.

FROM time to time you will see some transiting aspect like this trapped in a solstice or equinox chart. Learn to look for them. What if, at the time of the solstice, Saturn was on your MC, or Jupiter on your Ascendant? What if transiting Venus was on your Moon? In any of these cases, you might have a pleasant, or challenging, season ahead of you.

While my present maladies are not life

threatening, they may well force permanent changes. I am horrified to think Saturn may not be out of my life for another six weeks.

For those of you who are new to my work, a rump newsletter is not representative, but it is the best that can be done, for this week.

Summer Solstice, 1984

June 21, 1984
12:03 am CDT
Winfield, KS
Placidus houses
mean node

