

DRUMMER COLUMN: SATIRE, ASTROLOGIC

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**When the moon is in the 7th house
and Jupiter has moved into shit.....**

ASTROLOGIC: SAGITTARIUS by Jack Fritscher

- This entire column "Astrologic: Sagittarius" is also available in Acrobat pdf.
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AUTHOR'S HISTORICAL CONTEXT INTRODUCTION



DRAFT VERSION



Written October 30, 1978, and published in *Drummer* 26, January 1979. Once again, Aristede of Los Angeles withheld his astrologic column, so I took a cue from the Broadway musical *Hair* with the lead line on the masthead of "When the moon..." and knocked this out in five minutes. In fact, Aristede's going on strike typifies some internal evidence of how *Drummer* was run regarding time and money. This issue, *Drummer* 26, is numbered as the January 1979 issue. (*Drummer* 25 was called the "Christmas issue.") Actually, the issue, like most *Drummer* issues, was behind schedule as evidenced by this November-December astrological column which seems a tad late for a January issue.

One way of dating the month for any early *Drummer* magazine, where the month was not included on the masthead page, is to check out the astrologic column which at least give the intent of the schedule. Somewhere I calculated that if *Drummer* had stayed on schedule monthly, there would have been not around two hundred issues, but three hundred. Delays cut *Drummer* down by a third.

That's a serious blow to gay art and culture, and it left an opening during the 1980s for *Bear* magazine to take up the slack, because eventually Brush Creek Media became more *Drummer* than *Drummer* itself, even employing former *Drummer* editors (Joseph Bean) and *Drummer* staff in magazines whose titles show how they were spun out of themes in *Drummer*: leather in *Leather Man* magazine, western in *Bunkhouse* magazine, uncut in *Foreskin Quarterly*, wild edge sex in *Power Play* magazine.

In 1978, in this Sagittarius column, I played with the Jim Jones' Kool-Aid suicide in Guayana by turning the "Guyana Holiday Inn" into the Eagles' "Hotel California" where you can check in, but you can never leave.

Here I reveal intent and influence. In the 1970s, the Eagles were the soundtrack of *Drummer* magazine.

From “Hotel California” to “New Kid in Town” to “Desperado” and all the songs in between, the Eagles’ songs express the exact emotions of *Drummer* magazine. Analogously, in fact, when reading the *Drummer* novel, *Some Dance to Remember*, ideally the Eagles’ album, *Hotel California*, should be played full blast when taking breaks between chapters.

In this 1978 astrological satire, I spun my Catholic catechism class into celebrating “January 1, the feast of the Circumcision” with an uncut orgy; and coded messages to the *merde* crowd, made fun of Senator Briggs “No on 6,” and made comment about my tired 1969 Toyota Land Cruiser.

Typical of his sly humor, A. Jay created a deft sagittarian drawing of a muscular, naked “USMC Suction Sharpshooter” holding a bow and arrow (with a nipple-suction cup on the tip), and a target drawn on his bubblebutt, with his dick rampant. –JF, January 17, 2000

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SAGITTARIUS S: (Nov. 22 - Dec. 21):

New romance possible in the beginning year. However, your bad attitude and tendency to know-it-all can ruin the relationship even before it gets off the ground. Good! That’s really mean.

SAGITTARIUS M: Good M’s get more out of the pain of broken past relationships than on the relationships themselves.

CAPRICORN S: (Dec. 22 - Jan 20): A change can do you good. Start the year off right. Move to a new location, or even a new city. Don’t forget to unchain those slaves in the basement before the new tenants move in.

CAPRICORN M: A fresh new dungeon is in your future. That means you have to be housebroken all over again.

AQUARIUS S: (Jan. 21 - Feb. 29): Winter weather can be a real pain in the ass. Don’t let your slaves piss outside: What good is a cock on the end of a six-foot icicle.

AQUARIUS M: Strand yourself in a blizzard and hope your Master cares enough to go searching for you. But don’t bank on it.

PISCES S: (Feb. 20 - Mar. 20): Carve a fetish idol in the image of Rev. Jim Jones and

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make your slave perform rituals around it. Serve lots of Kool-aid in old tub.

PISCES M: Get away to a warm climate for the winter. The Guyana Holiday Inn has lots of openings: You check in; they check you out.

ARIES S: (Mar. 21 - Apr. 19): Did you start the new year off with a bang. If you didn't, maybe a gang-bang around the middle of the month will suffice.

ARIES M: Call your S around the 15th. Be sure to douche severely with a good astringent. (Perrier water will not do!)

TAURUS S: (Apr. 20 - May 20): The Catholic Church celebrates Jan. 1 as the Feast of the Circumcision. Throw yourself a Roman (Catholic) orgy and invite only uncut studs. Let something festive develop.

TAURUS M: If you're uncut, see above; if not, sew a piece of chicken skin on your cock for effect.

GEMINI S: (May 21 - June 21): As the nostalgic strains of "Sleep in Heavenly Piss" filter from the bygone holiday season, resolve to begin this new year with a fresh new harem of slaves. Round-up and branding time is a real hoot in winter.

GEMINI M: Expect to be lassoed and hog-tied to a disco beat by some urban cowboy with a microwave branding iron.

CANCER S: (June 22 - July 21): Take your favorite M to see Midnight Express at the local cinema and tease him with fantasies of torture in Turkish prisons.

CANCER M: Ask your Master if you can stay for the midnight showing in case you missed something really disgusting.

LEO S: (July 22 - Aug. 21): Welcome the new year in with a masquerade and merde party. Everyone is to come as their favorite toilet...or in their favorite toilet.

LEO M: When someone wishes you a shitty New Year, take them literally.

VIRGO S: (Aug. 22 - Sept. 22): Have a Leather New Year. Start fresh with a whole new fantasy wardrobe. However, Gucci is definitely over-reacting.

VIRGO M: Renew an old flame...set your pubic hair on fire.

LIBRA S: (Sept. 23 - Oct. 22): Wallpaper your dungeon for the New Year. Select a tastefully sadistic pattern. I hear Senator Briggs of California has tons of leftover "YES ON 6" bumper stickers.

LIBRA M: This new year will probably be your most humiliating year ever. You will become pregnant.

SCORPIO S: (Oct. 23 - Nov. 21): Time to move up in luxury relative to your status as an S. Trade that tired old Toyota in on a MIG fighter.

SCORPIO M: Wear all blue Christmas lights on your back so your Master can use your ass as a runway.

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