

example, wouldn't let her husband out of the house if the moon wasn't properly aligned with his nose. I'm not sure about it. I've taken the advice of stockbrokers and I couldn't have done any worse with stars, or even the flip of a coin. Anyway, this astrologist lady once went into a Chicago hospital for surgery. While recovering she worked away at her charts. The hospital is run by an order of Catholic nuns who believe feeling miserable is the best thing for your soul. One day a nun glanced into the woman's room. The nun became agitated when she saw the astrological charts. She told the woman that such things are evil, the devil's mischief and would not be tolerated. Having already eaten several awful meals, been ignored by countless nurses, and knowing she was paying about \$5 for an aspirin, the woman was in no mood for a lecture. She told the nun to "bug off", instead the nun continued her harangue, warning the astrologist that she was putting her soul in great peril and threatening to call the mother superior. The woman responded by reaching over the side of her bed, picking up an empty bedpan and slinging it like a giant frisbee at the nun's head. It missed, but it hit the wall with a loud clang and the nun fled, never to return again. This incident came to mind when I read about the questions that had been recently raised about the future of New York Governor Mario Cuomo's immortal soul. As you probably know, a New York bishop was interviewed while serving a short jail hitch for his antiabortion activities. In the interview the bishop warned that Cuomo could wind up in hell because his official governmental positions are not in lock-step with those of the Catholic church, of which Cuomo is a member. Naturally, this touched off a great furor, since New York is second only to Washington in being furor prone, and the debate broadened when the Cardinal Archbishop of New York said there might be something in what the bishop said. It is a fascinating flap, New Yorkers have a tradition of telling politicians where to go, but this was the first time in memory that anyone of Cuomo's stature had been told that he might actually make the journey. Cuomo took it all calmly saying that neither he nor the bishop could know where his soul would end up, which is true, of course. That bishop might be a wise man, but if he can predict the future of Cuomo's soul, why doesn't he close his eyes, meditate for a minute and tell us where Jimmy Hoffa is stashed, or at least come up with a good tip on a horse. This is the sort of thing that can give the Catholic church a bad name. As the bishop surely knows, Cuomo was elected Governor by the votes of many people who are not Catholic and who do not share that church's views on abortion and many other issues. So