

A Newsletter for the Pikes Peak Region of Alcoholics Anonymous

MARCH, 2015





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# HE PIKES PEAK PIN

#### "Bijou Bottom"

Every day I drove past the Bijou overpass, I won- to last longer than 6 weeks. Or friends were supdered if today was the day I would do it, won- posed to return phone calls. dered if today I would finally be brave enough to try and drive my little Jeep through the guard rail But really, it was that overpass, and knowing that pass looked almost friendly.

I hadn't lost much; at least I didn't think so. Sure, I had asked the psychiatrist who was going to fail friends with my sister-in-law and I couldn't pass earlier, my best friend had suggested that I look their standardized psych test. But, I hadn't lost

anything. It's not like relationships were supposed

and into the overpass with enough speed and force I would somehow screw that up too and not end that I would actually die. I worked at the north end up dead, but end up a vegetable, or worse, a mind of town and lived in the south end, and every day, that worked and a body that didn't. Plus, there was I wondered if maybe today was the day. Some- that drink once I got home, and that would lead times it had more force than others and if I were me to oblivion. I was only watching about five already drunk, instead of heading home to get movies in rotation, by which I mean, I'd put a drunk, it was more a whisper. But on those days movie in and then spend the next 15 minutes lookwhen I'd decided I wouldn't drink but had found ing for where I had "stopped watching" it last myself buying a bottle a few hours later, that over- night. And every night was the same. And every day was the same. And the overpass just called.

I had had to move home in the middle of the night me for my job overseas what she wanted from me, from the place I loved and live in my parent's I mean, after all, I'd done what they asked in rebasement, there was that. And I couldn't go back ducing my drinks to fewer than 8 per week to my favorite job overseas because I kept failing (switching to drinking whiskey out of tumblers the damn psych qualification test. And I'd only helped with that, but it was still a lie). She had been hired at this place because the manager was said a 6 month chip from AA. A couple years

Continued on Page 2

## EDITOR'S NOTES

The Big Book tells us, and my will show. Some individuals individual bottoms. personal experience has shown are called to relief from their stories seek to unify us in the me, that in order for alcoholics disease even though they have very spirit that binds us to our to experience freedom from lost relatively little or have a new found freedoms, and to alcoholism, it IS necessary for "High Bottom." Still there are remind us that EVERY bottom them to hit rock bottom. Be- other people who need to lose is a gift and a chance to know cause who would do the work practically everything before life as we could never have we are asked to do in exchange they become ready to face dreamed of it, free from Alcofor the gift of sobriety, except their disease honestly. Tragi- hol. someone whose life depends cally for some people their on it. Someone with nothing bottom is jail, insanity, and We here at the Pint look fororder to achieve sobriety, as with us as they walk us bless you and keep you! some of the stories this month through the moments of their - Stormie

These

left, someone at THEIR bot- death. Each of our writers this ward to continuing to meet tom. This does not mean that month beautifully shares their you as you trudge the road of they have to lose everything in experience, strength, and hope HAPPY DESTINY! May God

#### Continued from Page 1 "Bijou Bottom"

up the term "functional alcoholic" but I didn't know why. And my brain kept giving me parts of two different books, "Every time you drive past a telephone pole, you're making a decision to live" from Chuck Palahniuk, and "There comes a point in your life when you have to get busy living or get busy dying" from Stephen King. And maybe, just maybe, if I get sober, one day I won't want to die. Maybe, someday, I won't want to die.

I'm a volunteer. I chose a date and made plans for a last "outside issues" weekend and my last weekend drinking. It should come as no surprise that my last weekend drinking did not go as I planned and so my last drink (so far) was a warm beer bought the night before. I came back from that weekend and went to my first meeting and found my home group three days later. I had been living alone, doing nothing other than drinking and watching movies so talking to people really scared me and there were these three guys who every day asked me if I had a sponsor yet. So I got a sponsor, hoping that this would make them be quiet. The question changed to, "What step are you on?"

A couple weeks later, I had that moment of clarity where I am powerless against the first drink and, well, I came to believe that a power greater than myself could restore me to sanity. That really is the only reason I didn't drink that day. That was certainly beyond me. Just that prayer, "Please, God, help."

My first sponsor said I had the "gift of desperation" and probably needed to get into the Steps right away, and I didn't know what else to do, so I did what he told me. Plus, I had all these extra hours to fill, now that I wasn't drunk off my ass every night. And I asked a friend, "How do you know when you've hit bottom?" I thought his answer of "you just stop digging" was brilliant.

I can't tell you the first time I drove past the Bijou overpass without wondering if today was the day, but it must not have been very long after getting sober. The Steps, the fellowship, the new found friends and the tiny, incremental loss of thinking of myself all the time, the desire to help others and be a friend among friends and a worker among workers gave me freedom from self and has allowed me to have days and weeks where I am grateful - grateful for AA, my sponsor, my home group and the wonderful fellowship. Dan



#### "The Invisible Line"

From the very beginning of my life in Alcoholics Anonymous, I heard that at some point we 'crossed that invisible line' from casual social drinker to full blown alcoholic. Page 24 of the Big Book states "At a certain point in the drinking of every alcoholic, he passes into a state where the most powerful desire to stop drinking is of absolutely no avail". The Book goes on to say that potential female alcoholics often turn into the real thing and are gone in a few years. That was certainly my story.

I enjoyed what a friend in the program in San Antonio called a B.B.I. drinking career – Brief But Intense!! From my first experience with the occasional cocktail or highball to crawling through the doors of

our fellowship was a mere 12 years...almost to the day. I was an only child in a loving home, no matter how hard I tried to call it dysfunctional in early sobriety. Alcohol might be seen once a year, and then generally at the home of someone else. When taking part in the beer busts along the river with my friends, I stuck with my soft drink....I didn't like the taste or smell of beer then, never did, and still don't. I wonder how different it would have been had there been the REAL thing at that time – and I am not talking about Coca Cola.

I married two days after graduation, had a son at age 19 and by age 21 felt there was nothing left for me to learn or experience in life. Oh how little I knew. I never knew what it was but I was always looking for something else, something more. Ultimately that marriage ended and was followed shortly by marriage number two. We had a cocktail several evenings a week but it was generally one at a time – and that was enough. *Where did I cross the invisible line?* 

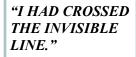
We built a successful construction business and began to work long hours. The cocktail every evening became routine. And then it became two every evening. We were going to have a Super Bowl Party and my husband cautioned that when I had a little too much to drink, I had a tendency to talk too much. *Was this the invisible line?* 

Problems came along in the marriage and the stress and fears were seemingly eased by my friend Jack Daniels. And then the day came when a business opportunity required my being in another town for 5 months. My husband would join me every weekend but during the week.....during the week the loneliness, the fear of what was going on at home became too much. I was drinking at every opportunity and I discovered one day that I was hiding a bottle of Jack Daniels so that my husband would not know how much I drank. *Was this the invisible line*?

The marriage was ending and I found the hurt unbearable and turned to my friend Jack Daniels as soon as I got home and drank until oblivion every night. Weekends were non-stop drinking. But I was always alert for work. And as long as I could do that, I couldn't have a problem, could I? As long as I could have my drink of choice at Happy Hour and not the house brand, I couldn't have a problem could I? Although friends were concerned about me and my consumption, I could stop when I wanted to, couldn't I? I will never forget this soon to be ex-husband looking at me as he walked out the door after an extremely violent experience at my hands, fueled by alcohol, where he stopped and said calmly and quietly that he could protect me from anyone and anything except me. But I could stop if I wanted to, couldn't I? I just didn't want to. And then the night when I got the DUI and spent the night jail. And had to call those same friends to come pick me up. *Was this the invisible line*?

And finally, the night I went out with friends to a country western dance club and swore I was not going to

drink that night. I was due in court on the DUI. I COULDN'T risk drinking and driving. All I remember of that evening was shooting pool, getting angry at someone in our group and throwing a drink in his face...and the next thing I knew I was



back at my apartment. My first known blackout. I HAD CROSSED THE INVISIBLE LINE.

Shortly after that, I went to my first AA meeting, more to impress the judge (which it didn't) than with any real acknowledgement that

**Continued on Page 3** 

#### Continued from Page 2 "The Invisible Line"

two meetings a week, drinking in between, trying not to drink in between, miserable, pacing, sweating, lonely, on the outside, getting closer and closer to desperation. Finally, on the evening of August 7, 1986, after having had several drinks that evening. I went to a meeting and this good ol' gal from West Texas said, "Honey, if you don't stop drinking you're gonna die'. I wasn't sure whether I wanted to live or die, but I knew I didn't want to hurt anymore. I had found Another Invisible Line. That line of desperation.

finally surrendered and acknowledged that yes I was an alcoholic. The line when I learned to turn to the women in the program – those women I had always distrusted. The line when I got involved in service work. The line when I realized I truly didn't want to drink any more. The line of getting older, and losing loved ones and realizing that life is passing by and that I won't be here all that many more years.

in many many meetings since it was first printed, the line I searched for until I found it. One line that brings it all together. The line on page 164..."We shall be with you in the Fellowship of the Spirit, and you will surely meet some of us as we trudge the Road of Happy Destiny". What a wonderful line.

Elizabeth



#### "There was Nothing Left on My List"

When you think about it, hitting bottom is really a difficult thing for an alcoholic to do. We live our whole lives in such delusion, telling ourselves that the insane is normal, and that we are just one well thought out plan away from turning things around. Breaking through this fog of self-deception and realizing how bad things really are is a testament to just how low we are willing to sink.

I notice that alcoholics are the only people who use the absolute bottom of the barrel as their standard for when things might be going wrong. "I'm not homeless and drinking out of a paper bag beneath a bridge." "My drinking has never gotten me arrested." These were some of my favorite rationalizations for my drinking. Most people might start to get alarmed somewhere before they become the homeless drunk underneath a highway overpass, but in my mind, I had a long way to go before I needed to worry. I never became the bum underneath the bridge, but I definitely did not have a lot to feel good about.

I always had a list of things that I could point to and say "I might drink a lot, but I've never done this." As long as I never started doing things on this list I didn't have to worry about my drinking. This list was important for me to have because I always suspected my drinking might be a problem. I got more excited about drinking than most other people I drank with, and almost always got more out of hand when I drank. The more I started to worry about my drinking, the more things I would add to this list so I could assure myself that

my drinking might be a little excessive but not a problem.

I had a problem. That was on May 21, 1986. I would go to one or Over time I made sure I added more completely outrageous things to my list that only a low-life drunk would do. This helped ease my doubts that my drinking was becoming more than just something fun I did with my friends. As drinking became much more of a necessity, I needed to drink a lot more to get the feeling I needed. That feeling of release became harder to attain because, unfortunately, drinking more would not bring back my nostalgic memories of the good times.

My drinking took on a very desperate quality towards the end. I There have been many invisible lines since then. The line when I needed to drink, I needed to blackout every time I drank, and this all needed to happen more frequently. Drinking was rarely fun anymore, and I reached a point where I just admitted to myself that I was a drunk and would just need to live the rest of my life that way. At this point, I started to become alarmed at how much alcohol it took just to achieve the desired result. It became necessary to add more extreme things to my list because it seemed like every weekend something else would get crossed off.

But there is one line that is totally visible, one line that has been read The last year of my drinking was a nose dive into incomprehensible demoralization. I was well into my list of things that separated a hard drinker from a problem drinker, but it didn't matter. I needed to drink, and if I could just make people understand that, life would be

a lot easier. And then I woke up one morning, and for once, had no excuse for my actions the day before. I essentially crossed all of the remaining things off of my list in one day. The first thought in my head after hearing all of this was, "This is

"This was bad but quitting drinking is not an option."

bad but quitting drinking is not an option." This would have been a good time to hit bottom, but I was not ready yet.

The night/day I hit my bottom reminds me of the story in the Big Book of the salesman who stops for lunch and orders some whiskey with his milk. Going into the last night I drank, I had no intention of getting drunk. In my mind, I had every good reason for going out and just having a few drinks with some friends. The last thing I remember telling my girlfriend on the phone was, "I'm going to have a few beers and go to bed." A few hours later I came out of a blackout with no idea where I was or how I got there and it hit me; I had absolutely no control over my drinking. I went to my first AA meeting a week later.

The last night that I drank and hit bottom was not significant for being more out of hand than most other nights I drank. By my standards it was pretty unremarkable. What mattered was that I had been emotionally and spiritually beaten enough to finally open my eyes to what my life was really like. I was able to honestly look at the kind of person that I was, and it scared the hell out of me. I reached that point of pitiful, incomprehensible demoralization. I had no excuses left, and I was tired of feeling miserable all the time. My "I might drink a lot but I've never done this" list had been thrown aside and all that was left was the brutally honest picture of my life. We all arrive to our bottoms in different ways, but once we get there, we know it. My path may have been easier or harder than others', but it was enough for me to get into the program. I hope I never come anywhere close to the bewilderment and despair I felt when I finally hit bottom, but I am grateful that I did feel it. For in experiencing that extreme low, it allowed me to take my first step onto the road of happy destiny.

Devon

#### "Bottoms, Denial, & Grace"

How often I said 'this is it – I have had it – never again." Over the years I have found that for me under every bottom was a subfloor, and under that a crawl space and a basement - bottom ad infinitum. "THIS TIME" was a favorite of mine. I mean it this time - apparently I didn't really mean it the last time I said "THIIS TIME I MEAN IT." What I was really saying was that I had control over alcohol.

The problem that I had was that I did not know what alcoholism was. Yes I knew that I was an alcoholic but I have come to understand the difference. With alcoholic there was always another shot, a little time, another attempt to control the amount, or fix what I thought the underlying problem was. With alcoholic there was always more time

*"And with alcoholic* there was always one more first drink."

between the next drink, will power, and self-knowledge. All to no avail. And with alcoholic there was always one more first drink. As I crossed the imaginary line to become a real alcoholic I became a subject of King Alcohol and frankly I had no input into the subject of bottoms-what

was tolerable and what was not - I did as I was told.

But not so with alcoholism. When AA taught me the difference I found the hopelessness of the illness. No reasons - no excuses. I found the obsession and the allergy. I had a body that could not take it and a mind that could not leave it alone. "When the main problem centers in your mind" - what you do with that? That was my first step. I was powerless over alcohol. When Ebby meet with Bill W. Ebby gave Bill a simple religious idea and a practical program of action. When these two are used in conjunction with AA's definition of alcoholism, there can be no bottoms - only a slow trip to a bitter end. AA offers solutions if as Bill said "I chose to have them." In the chapter "More about Alcoholism" three examples of the insidious first drink were given. One man drank because he was having a bad day; one man drank deliberately because he felt justified and the conditions certainly warranted a drink; and one man drank because Paul L. he was having a great day- the best day of his life. That covered it. So much for my reasons.

There definitely seems to be a connection to denial and bottoms. Often times I think that the phrase "denial" is a misnomer. Could it be that what we think is denial is in reality one of the following or a combination of the three?

1. You don't know that you are hopeless because you don't know the difference between alcoholic and alcoholism.

2. You have tried everything else including the God idea - I know that I am an alcoholic but nothing ever worked before. Why would it now.

3. You may be the victim of misinformation and you are seeking something other than a "spiritual solution."

#### And now comes Grace.

The door opens when one alcoholic armed with the facts talks to another alcoholic for the purpose of recovery. The walls fall and denial disintegrates. God's business card can be found throughout the Big Book, but especially in Chapter 7 where one man carries the definition of alcoholism, the solution to the problem, and the practice program of action to another alcoholic.

#### "Hitting Bottom"

"Hitting bottom" is a saying we use in AA without sometimes really understanding what it means. It achieves a nearly magical quality in the minds of some AAs: If you haven't hit bottom, you can't really get any recovery. I think that is true in at least one respect. If I hadn't hit bottom, I would not have made my way back to AA, and if I hadn't made my way back to AA, I would either be drinking or I would be dead.

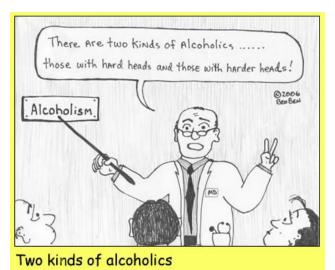
What I mean by hitting bottom is that there has been a sufficient event (or series of events) that I am sufficiently desperate to come through the doors of AA. Lots of people have very dramatic bottoms: getting thrown in jail, passed out in the gutter, or finding that they committed some horrible act while in a blackout. For me, hitting bottom was just dull and gray - essentially continuous drunkenness, punctuated by occasional attempts to quit, sometimes with great sincerity, but often with just a hopeless resignation to the fact I would be drunk again sooner or later – and probably sooner. For me,

*"There was literally* no bottom so low that it would keep me sober."

hitting bottom is no substitute for the First Step, and the idea of hitting bottom as somehow being essential to recovery is misguided. There is literally no bottom so low that it would keep me sober.

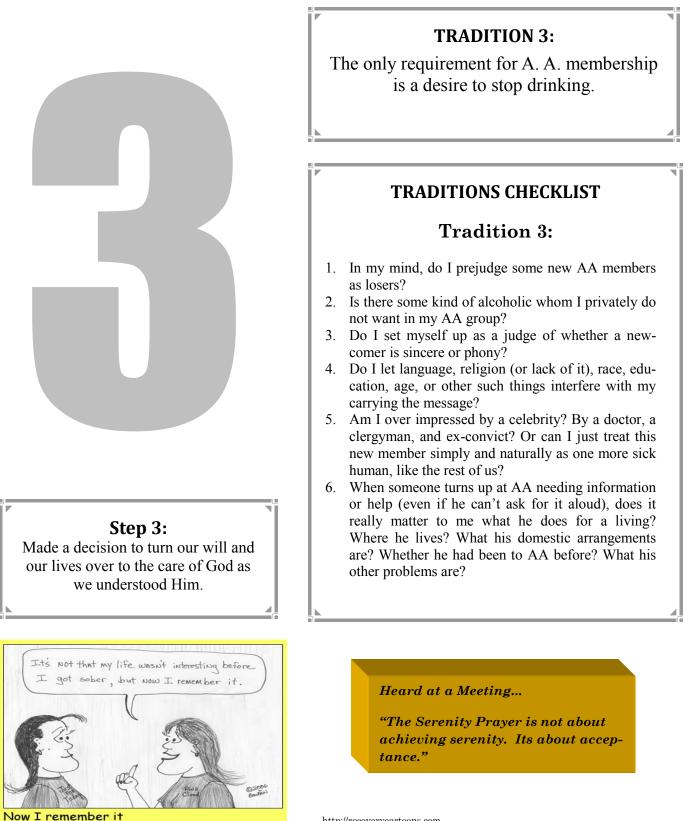
The way I got recovery was by starting at Step One - admitting that I am power-

less over alcohol. The First Step is something I learned in two ways. First, I had to experience powerlessness for myself. In my case, I had that experience for many, many years. Second, I had learn exactly what AA means by powerlessness over alcohol. AA taught me that powerlessness means specifically that no matter how strong my willpower is, there will come a time when I will have no effective mental defense against the first drink, and once I have any alcohol whatsoever, I will have no control over how much I drink. Admitting that this definition applied to my experience was how I began recovery.



http://recoverycartoons.com

**CONCEPT 3:** To insure effective leadership, we should endow each element of A.A. — the Conference, the General Service Board and its service corporations, staffs, committees, and executives - with a traditional "Right of Decision."



http://recovervcartoons.com

## **GROUP FORUM PAGE**

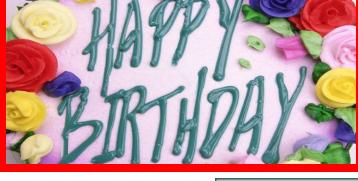
## **MEETING CHANGES, GROUP BIRTHDAYS & SPEAKERS**

#### **CPC Committee Meeting**

2nd Tuesday of each month at 6:00 pm Vertec, 1123 Elkton Dr.

#### CHANGE FROM

2nd Monday of each month **to** 2nd Tuesday of each month **CHANGE FROM** Sacred Heart, Room 10, 21st and West Pikes Peak **to** Vertec, 1123 Elkton Dr.



TUESDAY NE	W WOMEN	
Barbara S.	28 yrs.	
Noell M.	23 yrs.	
Michelle C.	10 yrs.	
Jennie C.	29 yrs.	
STEEL MAGNOLIAS		
Dana R.	18 yrs.	
Karen McG.	25 yrs.	

EASY DOES IT		
Mike M.	5 yrs.	
Frank M.	2 yrs.	
Paul S	3yrs.	
Chris T.	4 yrs	
Leo E.	33 yrs.	
Dan D.	3 yrs.	
Gina F.	5yrs.	
Chris T.	4 yrs.	
Heather H.	7 yrs.	
Laura R.	8 yrs.	

FRIDAY WOMENS		
35 yrs.		
24 yrs.		

HAPPY HOUR		
Brenda H.	19 yrs.	
Cris H.	20 yrs.	
Marc P.	2 yrs.	
Mona C.	24 yrs.	

		,
Thank you	HAPPY DESTINY	
from the	Ali P.	3 yrs.
bottom of		
our hearts!!		
	In the month of J	anuary the
	Service Office received	
	2 Grateful Giver contribu-	
	tions ar	ıd
•	3 Personal cont	ributions.

A.A. was founded on the premise that it would be self-supported through member contributions.

## For the past 50 years, contributing a single dollar has been almost a tradition.



Today's dollar has only 13 cents of the purchasing power of a 1960's dollar.



Acknowledging these economic facts, (keep in mind what your last drink cost you

## Why not responsibly compensate BY CONTRIBUTING 2 BUCKS FOR 2015!

For those who can't afford it, the important thing is to keep coming back.

This flyer is unofficial and has not been published by the General Service Office.

GROUP NAME (2014-2015)	Fiscal Yr. to date	January	GROUP NAME (2014-2015)	Fiscal Yr. to date	January
Above the Bar Group	\$150.00		Off The Wall	\$198.20	\$75.6
Apex	\$130.17		Old North End Study Group	\$215.38	\$58.6
Back to Basics	\$770.00	\$78.50	Pre-Dawn Meeting	\$0.00	
Beacon Light Group	\$0.00		Primary Purpose - Men's Group	\$210.00	
Big Book Action	\$586.72		Progress Not Perfection	\$366.04	
Big Book Study UPH	\$594.31		Recovery in Action	\$642.88	\$283.5
Black Forest	\$555.53		Saturday Early Morning Mtg.	\$315.60	
Broadmoor	\$0.00		Saturday Morning Anonymous Group	\$104.67	
Brown Baggers	\$150.00		Security Eye Opener	\$54.49	
Central	\$10.00		Serenity Hour	\$475.00	\$75.0
Clean Air Group	\$141.00		Serenity Riders	\$264.56	φ/ 0.0
Don't Worry Be Happy	\$356.78		Serenity Sisters	\$290.60	
Down By The Creek	\$36.00	\$36.00	Solutions at Noon	\$396.68	\$149.8
Downtown Group	\$2,604.22	\$563.86	Sought Through Prayer & Medi-	\$209.10	ψ149.0
Drylander's Group	\$0.00		Steel Magnolias	\$222.16	\$75.1
Easy Does It	\$614.43	\$250.00	Stepping Stones	\$0.00	
Ellicott Group	\$367.90		Sunday Morning Speaker	\$1,003.00	
Foxhall Group	\$0.00		Sunday Night Big Book Study (Clean Slate)	\$0.00	
Freedom From Bondage	\$60.00		Sunlight of the Spirit - Women's 12x12 (Monument)	\$475.00	\$250.0
Friday Night Live	\$1,130.50	\$163.00	Taking Steps	\$0.00	
Friday Women's Group	\$544.00		The Doctor's Opinion	\$300.00	
Good Ole Boys	\$90.55		The Garage Meeting	\$106.00	
Happy Destiny	\$421.76		The Sober Jokers	\$200.00	
Happy Heathens	\$450.00	\$150.00	Then and Now	\$234.30	
Happy Hour	\$248.46	\$30.50	Thursday Mens	\$1,750.00	
Happy, Joyous & Free	\$370.00		Thursday NoonWoodland Park	\$80.00	
High Noon	\$175.00	\$26.00	Treating The Illness	\$152.50	
H.O.W.	\$70.00		Turning Point	\$48.56	
Into Action	\$360.00		Ute Pass Breakfast Group	\$300.00	\$90.0
Keystone to Recovery	\$0.00		Veterans for AA	\$0.00	•
Lake George Group	\$0.00		Walk the Talk	\$4,784.20	\$614.5
Little Log Church Group	\$78.00		Walking on Water	\$250.00	\$50.0
Living Free	\$246.50		We Are Not Saints	\$739.84	
Living Sober South	\$244.14		Wed. Westside Womens	\$0.00	
Meditation Group			Westside Eye Opener	\$175.00	\$50.0
M.A.G.	\$626.12	\$147.00	Women of Grace	\$112.00	
Natural High	\$33.00	•	Woodland Park Beginners	\$100.00	
New Beginners	\$687.08		Woodland Park Book Study	\$281.00	
¥			Woodland Park Women's Step		
New Woman	\$862.96	\$223.47		\$15.55	
Northwesters	\$655.00	\$150.00	Young People	\$714.24	
			Totals:	\$30,206.68	\$3,818

## ARCHIVES PRESENTS: AA in Colorado Springs Semper Fidelis - forerunner to Alanon

## Dateline: February 1949

A group of family members of alcoholics, forerunner their debt to their fellow man or woman in AA and to Al-Anon, was founded in February 1949. It was Semper Fidelis. called "Semper Fidelis" (Always Faithful). There were twelve precepts employed by the group of Sem- 12. To learn and use for the good of all the AA Serenper Fidelis:

1. Recognizing that we are members of Semper fide- "For tomorrow and its needs I do not pray, but this I lis because of our close relationship to, and love for, a beg of thee dear God: Bless me, guard me, and keep member of Alcoholics Anonymous.

2. To be of service to the group in any manner they deem necessary, ever keeping in mind that we have no authority nor wish to interfere in internal AA affairs.

3. Resolve to live in exemplary spiritual manner.

4. Resolve to overcome our own character defects by eliminating the destructive habits of negative thinking - gossip, unkindness, resentments, intoleranceand replace them with the constructive habits of love, kindness of word, manner, and charity toward all - by learning and living to the best of our ability the AA philosophy.

5. To assist and encourage the AA member to follow all the 12 steps. To give sympathetic understanding and support to the member to enable him or her to maintain sobriety of thought, purpose and habit.

6. To give active and spiritual support to families in the group and others who are in any emergency due to alcoholism.

Pledge mutual assistance by calling on group 7. members when necessary.

8. Meeting weekly for inspirational study, exchange of ideas, and social hour.

9. There shall be no set membership dues. Contributions are to be voluntary. Excess money above running expense shall be turned over to the AA group without stipulation as to its use.

10. The only requirement for membership in Semper Fidelis is an honest desire to build finer character in ourselves.

11. Each member shall be free to set the value of

ity Prayers.

me, and help me—just for today."

And then there was Al-Anon...

Al-Anon is almost as old as Alcoholics Anonymous (AA). Al-Anon was started by Lois W., wife of AA cofounder Bill W., and Anne B., a close friend of Lois'.

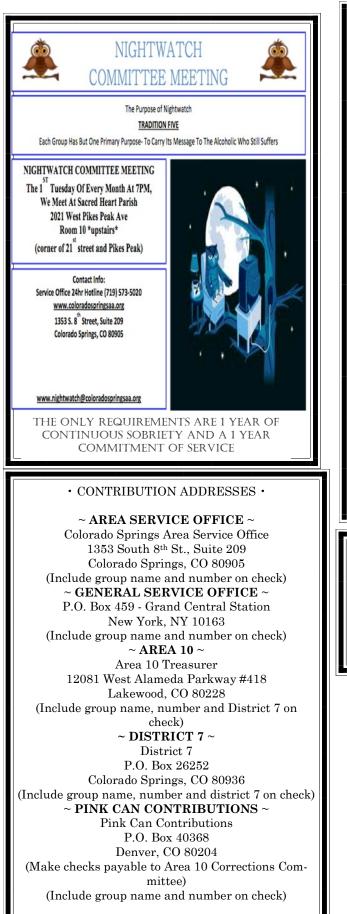
While the AA's were attending their meetings, their loved ones often waited in their cars. Soon they started to come in from the cold and hold their own meetings to discuss their own common problems, while the AA's were at their meeting.

In 1951, Lois and Anne, created a Clearing House Committee to service 87 inquirers and to coordinate and serve them. Through this effort, 56 groups responded. They chose the name of their groups from the first syllables of "Alcoholics Anonymous" and they adopted the name Al-Anon Family Groups. They adopted the Twelve Steps of AA and later the Twelve Traditions, in the slightly modified form we know today. Excerpt from Google dated 2/17/2015



the part of something hollow that is furthest from the top

the lowest part, point, or level of something; the part of something that is below or under the other parts; or the lowest point or surface inside something.



CASH ACCEPTED IN PERSON ONLY

## • COMMITTEE INFORMATION •

#### Public Information:

Committee Meeting: 1<sup>st</sup> Saturday, 2:00 p.m., 1<sup>st</sup> floor Penrose Main Hospital, 2222 N. Nevada in Volunteer Coordinator Conference Room.

Cooperation with the Professional Community: Committee Meeting: *new place & time* 

6:00 p.m., 2<sup>nd</sup> Tuesday of the month at Vertec, 1123 Elkton Dr.

#### District 7:

Committee Meeting: 7:30 pm, 3<sup>rd</sup> Tuesday of the month at 420 N. Nevada, First United Methodist Church Room 135 (Boulder St. Access)

#### Treatment:

Committee Meeting: 12-1 pm, 2<sup>nd</sup> Saturday of the month, at Penrose Hospital Volunteer Conference Room, 2222 N. Nevada.

#### Nightwatch:

Night Owls Committee Meetings: 7:00 p.m., 1<sup>st</sup> Tuesday of the month at Sacred Heart Parish, 21<sup>st</sup> and Pikes Peak Room 10 - Following the New Beginners meeting. **Archives**:

Archive Committee Meetings: 6:00 p.m., 1<sup>st</sup> Tuesday of the month at Service Office, 1353 S. 8<sup>th</sup> Street, Suite 209 **Special Needs:** 

Committee Meetings: 1:00 p.m., last Saturday of every even month at 309 S. Hancock Ave.

For more committee information including intergroup committees please go to coloradospringsaa.org

#### Local Service Office

Hours: Monday-Friday 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. SAT.-SUN.: CLOSED Location: 1353 South 8th Street, Suite 209, Colorado Springs, CO 80905 Contact the Service Office for Intergroup information 719-573-5020 E-mail: serviceoffice@coloradospringsaa.org Web site: www.coloradospringsaa.org

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# H

## 2015 Area 10 Colorado State Convention

## "Sponsorship in Action"

## September 4- 6, 2015

Please join us in Colorado Springs for a great time with speakers, meetings, workshops, a banquet, a dance, social times and other adventures in AA fellowship. It's time to book your hotel room, register for the event and get the car ready to go!

Flyer: http://coloradospringsaa.org/images/pdf/events/2015\_AA\_Convention\_Flyer.pdf

Visit http://coloradospringsaa.org/news-events/events/50-2015-a10conv for more information

## 2015 International Convention of Alcoholics Anonymous

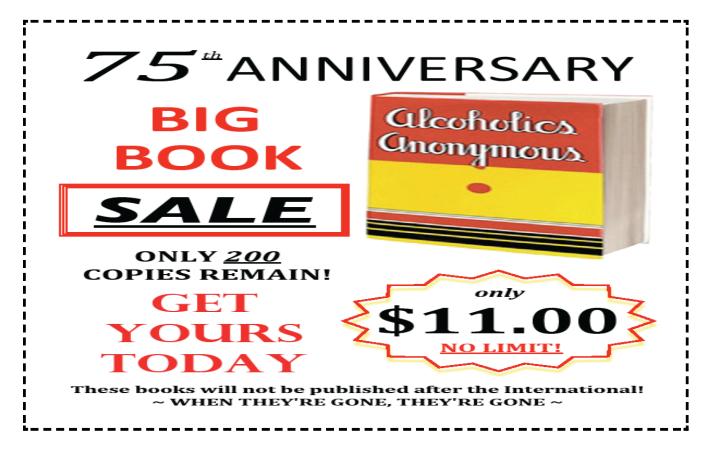
## "Happy, Joyous, Free"

## July 2 - 5, 2015 - Atlanta, Georgia

The 2015 International Convention of Alcoholics Anonymous will be held July 2 - 5, 2015 in Atlanta, Georgia with the theme "80 Years – Happy, Joyous and Free." A.A. members and guests from around the world will celebrate A.A.'s 80th year at this event with big meetings held Friday night, Saturday night and Sunday morning in the Georgia Dome. Other meetings, scheduled or informal, will take place throughout the weekend in the Georgia World Congress Center and local hotels.

 Registration will be available at the \*2015 International Convention of Alcoholics Anonymous
 website at aa.org starting September 3,

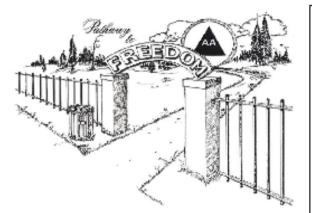
 2014.
 \*All information can be found at the local AA website: www.coloradospringsaa.org



There is a way out

## 2015 AREA 10 CORRECTIONS CONFERENCE Hosted by District 21

## Harmony Presbyterian Church - 400 E Boardwalk Dr. Fort Collins, CO Saturday April 25th, 2015 8:00AM – 5:00PM



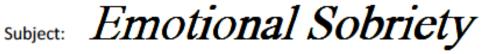
Registration \$10.00 Include Registration Form With Check payable to: Area 10 Corrections Committee P.O. Box 40368 Denver, Co 80204 Registration opens at 7:30AM 8:00AM - 11:00 AM **D.O.C. Refresher Training** 8:00AM Conference Opening 8:15AM Speaker: Billy B. Fort Collins 9:30AM - 11:00AM Workshop 11:30AM - 12:45PM Lunch is Provided 1:00PM - 2:15PM Workshop 2:30PM - 3:30PM Inmate Panel 3:45PM Speaker: Roman K. Denver Closing Questions? Julie McD. (970) 266-1267 Kathy S. (970) 443-1231

Please complete the form below and MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO: Area 10 Corrections Committee Mail To: Area 10 Corrections Committee, P.O. Box 40368, Denver, CO 80204. One person per form please.

Member Registration Form:		
Mail to:	Area 10 Corrections Committee PO Box 40368 Denver, CO 80204	
FIRST NAME		LAST Name
<b>CITY/TOWN</b>		PHONE ()
EMAIL ADDR	ESS	
	ADGE	

# Your Intergroup presents: A Spring Workshop

Date: Saturday, March 07, 2015 Time: 10am to 12pm Location: First United Methodist Church 420 N. Nevada Ave. Rm. 133/134 Corner of Boulder and Neveda



Come one/ Come all



Jim & Tina M. How to live Happy, Joyous and Free

#### Tuesday - March 10, 2015 - 7pm

ELECTIONS for INTERGROUP OFFICERS will be held at the INTERGROUP MEETING, March 10, 2015. All of the positions listed below will be voted on. CANDIDATES MUST BE PRESENT. It is recommended that those who stand have a minimum of two years continuous sobriety. Term of office is one year, April 1 through March 31. Position descriptions are listed in the <u>Intergroup Charter</u> on website.

First United Methodist Church, 420 N. Nevada Ave., RM 135, Boulder Street entrance upstairs

UPCOMING ELECTIONS in MARCH			
March 10, 2015. All of th MUST BE PRESENT. It is re years continuous sobriety.	ELECTIONS for INTERGROUP OFFICERS will be held at the INTERGROUP MEETING, March 10, 2015. All of the positions listed below will be voted on. CANDIDATES MUST BE PRESENT. It is recommended that those who stand have a minimum of two years continuous sobriety. Term of office is one year, April 1 through March 31. Position descriptions are listed in the Intergroup Charter.		
	NOMINATION FOR INTERGROUP BOARD MEMBERS (**please submit by March 10, 2015 or before!)		
I hereby nominate	for the trusted servant position of:		
(Circle one)			
Chairperson	One year term		
Vice-Chairperson	One year term (two year commitment) First year as Vice-Chair, then preferably rotates into position of Chairperson.		
Secretary	One year term		
Treasurer	One year term		
Vice-Treasurer	One year term (two year commitment) First year as Vice-Treasurer then preferably rotates into position of Treasurer.		
Registrar	One-year term		
Member at Large	One-year term		
**Please fill out this form and bring it to the Area Service Office before March 12, 2013. Or you can scan your completed form and email to the ASO at <u>serviceoffice@coloradospringsaa.org</u> Or you can send your nomination to the ASO via email message. Please be sure to include all the required information. Remember all nominees must be present at the Intergroup Board meeting in March.			