The

San Luis Obispo, CA



The Alcoholics Anonymous Central Coast Central Office Newsletter VOL 24, NO. 1 January / February 2016

# **FOOTBALL FANTASY**

## Every die-hard fan needs a sober buddy riding shotgun

I GREW up in Nebraska, and that means becoming a college football fan early in life. It's a consuming madness, and my family is no exception. My grandparents started going to the games in Lincoln in the 1920s, and my parents have had season tickets since the 1950s. I went to my first game in 1969, and as I got older, I made many road trips to away games in places like Lawrence and Manhattan, Kan.; Columbia, Mo.; Ames, Iowa; and Boulder, Colo. All of these are college towns, of course, and a great place for a drunk like me, with all of the bars and nightlife that go along with college football gameday.

I found my way to AA, finally, in 1990, at nearly the age of 30. A really big concern for me at the beginning was what I was going to do about the sporting events that I'd loved so much for all of my life. Ever since I was about 15, they'd really become wall-to-wall drunkfests. Was my love of sports going to be enough? How would I deal with people who were drinking? What would happen on road trips to all of the places I knew with great familiarity?

At the end of 1995, I had an opportunity for a blowout of a road trip. My parents had come into tickets for a 1996 bowl game in Tempe, Ariz. Not only was my team playing in the game, it was for the national championship of college football. This was to be a big event, with all of the "festive" atmosphere that would go along with a big venue game like this. Here was the other hitch--to save some money, I decided I would drive from Grand Forks to Tempe. The last road trip I'd made like this in the '80s had resulted in considerable drunkenness and hard drug use between Omaha and Santa Fe. Was I ready for this? Would I be able to handle it? What about when I got there to the actual game? My thought was to get somebody from the program to go with me for the New Year's ride.

The first guy I asked got a new job right before the holidays, so he was out. My next choice was somewhat of a fluke--I picked him not because I knew him well (I didn't), but because he worked seasonally, so he'd be able to go. As we headed out, something started happening after a few hundred miles.

To pass the time, we started reading the Big Book. Before long, we'd done a Big Book study of the "first 164," and had done a Fourth, Fifth, Eighth and Ninth Step through Nebraska and into Colorado in the mountain west. As we rolled into Santa Fe, N.M., on New Year's Eve day, 1995, we called the local AA office and decided to hit a meeting. As it happened, the meeting we chose was an 11 P.M. meeting.

As we walked out of the meeting on the crisp, cool, still night in this historic city, it was midnight. Fireworks were visible over the city and church bells clanged as they rang in the New Year. I can say that this was a true spiritual experience for both of us, and a very important moment for me as I rolled into my sixth year of sobriety.

The next day in Tempe, my team won the game and the national championship, and my newfound friend and I celebrated sober with some old friends and family. The trip cemented our friendship, and

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before we got home, I was his sponsor. I'd set out on this trip as a test of survival in sobriety. What I got was one of the richest spiritual experiences I'd ever come to know, a Big Book study and a new sponsee. Many, many things have happened in my life since that New Year's week, but we're both still sober, we're still friends, and I'm still a fan of the same team.

Eric J.

## MESSAGES FROM OUR MEMBERS

#### **Remembering Carol**

Last September 9th would have been my sponsor Carol E.'s thirty-sixth sobriety birthday. She would laugh saying her birthday was easy to remember –it being 9/9/79. Even though I have another beautiful and wise sponsor on earth, I still call Carol one of my sponsors because to this day I often have conversations with her. Once she was just a phone call away. Now I don't even have to dial. How is that for speed dial?

I can still hear her laughter, and remember her wise words. I have quotes of things she shared written in the margins of my Big Book -written at our home meeting – the Saturday 10AM Big Book meeting in Oceano. For instance: "... we sometimes still get angry, but we don't stay angry". "AA is like a submarine, either you are on it or you are in it. If the sub dives and you are on it, you will drown. If you are in it, you'll survive". "Grateful people are happy people, and happy people are grateful people" (she also had a car license frame that said that).

One of her favorite writings in the Big Book is on page 129 in The Family Afterward . . . "He (or she) may not see once that he has barely scratched a limitless lode which will pay dividends only if he mines it for the rest of his life and insists on giving away the entire product". And that is what she did. I moved from Northern California to the Central Coast in 2008. I met Carol at a women's meeting on the Mesa. I had to leave early, but she came running after me, and said there was a newcomers group that needed people with some sobriety to attend (I had a few years), and would I please go. Well, I was not going to tell her no! She also gave me her phone number and when I called her I asked her to be my sponsor. BTW – I did go to that newcomers meeting, and got my first sponsee on the Central Coast. And that's how we rolled. Carol was a brilliant woman. She once was a professor at USC, teaching women studies and addiction. She founded a women's sober living home in Southern California. Even with all her knowledge and book smarts, she still maintained that her Higher Power and AA are what kept her sober.

When my elderly mother Leta was still alive, Carol told her to call her whenever she wanted. If I was gone and my Mom was feeling lonesome, she would. I feel like they are both still looking after me. Probably having a good laugh at some of my antics, but still loving me.

Shortly after Carol passed away, I started to have vision problems. Fortunately things have greatly improved. But when I was in the thick of it I

remembered a funny story Carol once told me. She had temporally lost her sight because of an illness. Word got around that a lady with a lot of sober years was blind. Several women from a local half way house would go visit her to share their fifth steps! They liked that they could trust her with their anonymity. Carol was delighted to be of service. When Carol was alive, and I would call the house, I would sometimes get her sister Deborah, who was also in AA. She would sometimes say Carol was napping, but could she help me? So I had two sponsors for the price of one! Sadly, Deborah passed away just a few months after Carol did with around 15 years of sobriety. I still talk to Deborah too, if Carol is busy.

Even when living with a chronic illness, Carol was one of the happiest people I know. She was also one of the most grateful. My life is richer for knowing her.

Bonnie N., Shell Beach

#### Hospitals & Institutions Committee for District 22, Area 93 "Contributions"

The H & I Committee provides AA literature for Hospitals & Institutions and pays for postage/ mail for the Bridging the Gap program. This committee is funded solely by the AA group & individual contributions. H & I does not receive any money from the Central Office, the District or from the New York General Service Office. All contributions are used to purchase AA approved literature, which is provided to men & women that are confined to a Hospital or Institution, and to facilitate the correspondence activities of the BTG program.

Some groups designate donations to H & I during their business meetings.

A traditional way to transfer funds to H & I is by using the Green Can. These cans can be placed at AA meetings and individuals can donate into the cans and then the Secretary or Treasurer of the group can mail the contributions to H & I, P.O.Box 12737. San Luis Obispo, Ca.93406. The usage of Green Cans should be discussed at that group's business meeting prior to placing the cans, of course! Please take #1 for your group!

The H & I Committee would like to encourage all AA members to check with their groups and suggest contributing to this important AA Service work.

Thank You- The H & I Committee

## HOLIDAYS, SHMOLIDAYS

## A grump learns that every day sober is a holiday

I'VE heard it said that among those who wanted to quit drinking, some found it especially difficult to do so around the holidays. I never understood that. What was so hard about quitting drinking on Groundhog Day, Flag Day or Boxing Day? With all seriousness though, these had about as much significance to me as any of the real holidays, like Thanksgiving, Christmas and Easter. They were just another day I felt compelled to consume alcohol in great quantity.

Having stepped into the realm of reality thanks to my re-discovered Higher Power--God--and the Fellowship of AA, I can now somehow envision the horror my wife and kids must have experienced the day of each new holiday. Here we go again, or, how drunk will daddy be today? they might have thought. And for good reason. I would often pre-drink, hiding it in the garage (the "war room" where I would strategize how to combat the world--my enemy) even though I would usually drive to the relatives' holiday party.

In retrospect, through the clear vision of today's sanity, my wife always drove home; not to do me any favors, but most likely to preserve her life and her children's. Imagine the nerve of her, assuming I couldn't drive just because I drank a 12-pack of beer and half a bottle of strong liquor. After all, I had 30 years experience of driving drunk with only one DUI, and that was not my fault; I was in the wrong place at the wrong time. Heck, I could drive drunk better than most people could sober. And besides, you'd drink and drive too if you had my relatives! This was the insane mindset of a man whose cognitive rationale was completely taken over by the disease of alcoholism.

Each and every time, this saint of a woman, whom I still admire for the courage to stand by this pathetic man whom she seriously didn't deserve, would pour me into the car after I miraculously staggered somewhere near it. Passed out most of the ride home, I would often wake up in the middle of the night still in the car. This was probably my wife's part, as I'm sure she was sick and tired of trying to wake me up to go into the house.

For most people, the holidays were a perfect time of reflection and thanks, punctuated with a celebration of a couple of drinks. This of course was the opposite with me. The holidays meant reflecting how the world had screwed me, and how you "normies" got all the breaks. So volatile were my thoughts of disdain and hatred that thankfulness was the last thing I possessed. I resented, with a passion, everything and everyone. I remember distinctly that every year when Thanksgiving rolled around I would get especially depressed, knowing that another year was going by and that I, still clueless about how to escape from my self-incarceration, was going to have to endure at least one more.

But for some reason, on Dec. 6, 2006, I relinquished the power of will (which I never had to begin with) to God and the Fellowship of AA. Almost immediately, I began using the tools (some of which I've always possessed) the program gave me, and discarded the one I was using my whole life: the shovel.

Today, when Thanksgiving comes around, I have a choice about how it will affect me emotionally. Today I choose to be thankful to have a mostly serene sobriety, with a new understanding for the holidays and what they really mean. Every day truly is a holiday, if you have the right spiritual awareness.

#### MATT S.

## SLO AA MEETING UPDATES

<u>City</u>	<u>Day</u>	<u>Time</u>	Meeting
Paso Robles			Grupo Tres Lagados
Los Osos	Sun	9am	Good Stuff
Los Osos	3 days	Noon	Life Savers
Avila	Wed	7pm	Avila Beach Grp

<u>Address</u>

## <u>Change</u>

Change address to: 1916 Creston Rd, Suite 500 (upstairs) 960 Pismo 1320 Van Beurden 191 San Miguel Name change to:Big Book Study

Note concerning SLO AA Meetings: we have made a concerted effort to synchronize meeting information found in the printed Directory of Meetings and the online directory at sloaa.org. As you would expect, it is progress, not perfection.

But we strive for perfection. And we need your help. Please check the printed and the online directories for your meetings and let us know if you find any issues. If you do, please do one of the following:

- 1- Drop by Central Office and enter the change(s) on a meeting change report form, or
- 2- Call Central Office (541-3211) and relay the change info to the phone volunteer, or
- 3- Email the change info to: nnleditor@gmail.com



If you are celebrating a birthday, send tBhe details to us: nnleditor@gmail.com

Deadline for birthday submittal is the 18th of the month

#### Central Coast Central Office Intergroup Officers & Staff

Unice	ers a Stall
Chairman	Mike M.
	cccoichair@gmail.com
Vice Chair	Terry R.
	cccoivice@gmail.com
Secretary	Judy G.
	cccoisecretary@gmail.com
Treasurer	Gina S.
	cccoitreasurer@gmail.com
Literature Chair	Jim L.
	cccoilit@gmail.com
WebChair	R.J. C.
	cccoiwebchair@gmail.com
Communications Chair	Bob R.
	cccoinnlchair@gmail.com
Office Manager	Bonnie N.
	cccoimanager@gmail.com
Volunteer Coordinator	Dave S.
	sheldonservices@charter.net
Call Forwading Coord.	Sharon H.
	shay79@charter.net
Website Design	Hunter K.
	centraloffice22gmail.com
Nameless Newsletter	Bob R.
	nnleditor@gmail.com

## AREA SPEAKER MEETINGS

#### Five Cities Speaker Meeting

2nd Friday, 7:00pm Potluck, 8:00pm meeting 564 Mesa View Dr., Arroyo Grande

#### **Fellowship Speaker Meeting**

Every Friday, 7:00pm, United Methodist Church 1515 Fredricks St., San Luis Obispo

#### Middle House Speaker Meeting

Every Sunday, 10:00am (Pastries/coffee at 9:30am) 2939 Augusta St., San Luis Obispo

#### Sunday Night Speaker

Every Sunday, 6:00pm, Lutheran Church 4500 El Camino Real, Atascadero

Week	SATURDAY SPEAKER MEETINGS
<b>1</b> st	South County Speaker Meeting 8:00pm, St. John's Lutheran Church 959 Valley Rd., Arroyo Grande
2 <sup>nd</sup>	<b>Morro Bay Speaker Meeting</b> 7:30pm, St. Timothy's Parish Hall 962 Piney Way, Morro Bay
3 <sup>rd</sup>	Saturday Night Live 7:30pm, Mountainbrook Community Church 1775 Calle Joaquin Rd., San Luis Obispo
4 <sup>th</sup>	<b>Cambria Speaker Meeting</b> 8:00pm, Santa Rosa Catholic Church 1174 Main St., Cambria
Last	<b>Easy Does It Speaker Meeting</b> 7:00pm, St. James Church, 14th & Oak St., Paso Robles

## **UPCOMING EVENTS**

January 29 - 31, 2016 Imperial Valley Roundup Brawley, CA

January 29 - 31, 2016 San Fernando Valley Convention Woodland Hills Marriott Woodland Hills, CA <u>sfvaa.org</u>

February 5 - 7, 2016 27<sup>th</sup> North Sea Convention Oostende, Belgium nsc@alcoholics-anonoymous.eu

> February 12 - 14, 2016 Sacramento Spring Fling Double Tree Hotel 2001 Point West Way Sacramento, CA sacspringfling.org

February 19 - 21, 2016 21st Thailand Roundup Pattaya Beach, Thailand <u>aathailand.org</u>

<u>April 14 - 17, 2016</u> Springtime in the Ozarks Best Western Eureka Springs, Arkansas http://www.nwarkaa.org/springtime.htm

#### <u>May 6 - 8, 2016</u>

23rd Costa Rica International Convention Manuel Antonio Costa Rica Eureka Springs, Arkansas <u>http://www.costaricaaa.com/international-aa-conven-tion-in-costa-rica/</u>

> July 2-5, 2020 2020 International AA Convention Detroit, MI

To find out what else is going on, you can: Visit Central Office at 1137 #B Pacific St, SLO, or Call us at: 805-541-3211, or Visit our website at sloaa.org

### **SERVICE COMMITTEE SCHEDULE**

**Central Office Board of Directors Meeting** 1<sup>st</sup> Wedmesday, 5:30pm, Central Office 1137 Pacific Ave., #B, S.L.O.

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Intergroup Central Office Rep. Meeting 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday, 8:45am, ALANO Club 3075 Broad St., S.L.O.

**22nd District General Service Rep. & Comm. Mtg** 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday, 10:15am, Alano Club 3075 Broad St., S.L.O.

Hospitals and Institutions Mtg + Bridging The Gap 3<sup>rd</sup> Tuesday, 6:40pm, Alano Club 3075 Broad St., S.L.O.

**District 22 Convention Committee 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday**, 12:00pm 560 Higuera St., Suite E, S.L.O.

7th Tradition Mailing ListGeneral Service Office22nd DisP.O. Box 459P.O. BoxNew York, NY. 10163-0459S.L.O., 0

**22nd District** P.O. Box 1891 S.L.O., CA. 93406

**Central Coast Central Office Intergroup (CCCOI)** P.O. Box 12737 San Luis Obispo, CA. 93406

**Central California Area Assembly Area 93** 606 Alamo Pintado, #140 Solvang, CA. 93463

Hospitals and Institutions (H&I) P.O. Box 12737 San Luis Obispo, CA. 93406

#### Service Opportunities at the Central Office

Our Central Office provides AA-Approved Literature and general information to alcoholics, the public and the groups of San Luis Obispo County. We are entirely staffed by volunteers ... Would you like to be of service? We maintain regular business hours Monday through Saturday with our Office Volunteers who work a 3-hour shift every week or every other week. We also have an answering service who contact our Call Forwarding **Volunteers** who are available by phone when the office is closed. Our goal is for anyone who is looking for help for themselves or someone else to be able to talk to an alcoholic 24 hours a day 7 days a week. If you'd like more information or would like to volunteer please call 805-541-3211. Six months continuous sobriety is required and training is provided. To volunteer to be on the Central Coast Central Office 12th step list please call the office at 541-3211 and leave a message for the Office Manager with first name, last initial, phone # and email address (optional). Or send an email to: CCCOIManager@gmail.com with the same information and a return email will be sent to

you with details. Thank you for your service!

# **GIMME SHELTER**

AFTER living rurally for six years with my two daughters, it became necessary for me to move back to Christchurch, New Zealand. I had eight weeks to prepare for moving and I looked at many homes. They far exceeded what I could afford. My past behavior, when looking for property, was to rent what I wanted and get the nicest home, despite the burden it would cause the family financially. This time my thoughts had changed. I could not afford to rent anything that I had viewed so far. Doing so would take the food from our bellies, clothing from our backs and heat from our bodies during the bitter winter months: my thoughtless actions would cripple the family.

I put the problem in my Higher Power's hands and I put my name down on a government listing for a home. My need wasn't considered urgent and I could be waiting at least a year before a place became available. "Keep us informed," said the housing officer, "of any changes to your circumstances." I kept up my search for a property.

Several incidents occurred. My estranged husband, actively alcoholic and suicidal, went missing; my car's gearbox failed; and my oldest daughter was in a car accident. She had missed payments on her insurance. Also, my elderly mother fell. As I kept notifying the housing officer of the changes in my affairs, I felt his looks of disbelief.

One morning I awoke and crumbled inside. I just couldn't face another day. I called out to God in tears, "I cannot do this anymore. It's too big for me. Please, I give it all to you!" I did my daily readings and my prayer and meditation. I felt a peace and comfort within me that was hard to explain.

I continued doing what was in front of me. The police found my husband safe in his mother's home, after a four-day bender. We rented a car and I sold my car, getting a very good price for it. My daughter's car went in for repair and negotiations began with the insurance company. I still had not found a home, and the day arrived to move. At the last minute, I found affordable accommodations for us: a tent site just around the road from my mother. We were going to stay in my fourperson tent and experience a new adventure. The park had all the amenities that we required, plus the bonus of a playground and a swimming pool. Our belongings went into storage. The move into the tent changed our situation on the housing list--we rose into the urgent register because a tent wasn't permanent housing.

We'd been living comfortably in the tent for six days when my mother died. Prior to my recovery from alcoholism, she and I could not be in the same room for more than five minutes without fighting. But with 14 years' sobriety, I could be with her and do for her what I should have done for so many years.

Over the weekend, I did what was needed with my family and returned each night to the tent with my girls. Several people had offered to house us, but I turned them down. The moments since my mother died were the closest I'd



# Co-founder Quotes

## Instinct to Live

When men and women pour so much alcohol into themselves that they destroy their lives, they commit a most unnatural act. Defying their instinctive desire for self-preservation, they seem bent upon self-destruction. They work against their own deepest instinct. As they are progressively humbled by the terrific beating administered by alcohol, the grace of God can enter them and expel their obsession. Here their powerful instinct to live can cooperate fully with their Creator's desire to give them new life.

The central characteristic of the spiritual experience is that it gives the recipient a new and better motivation out of all proportion to any process of discipline, belief, or faith. These experiences cannot make us whole at once; they are a rebirth to a fresh and certain opportunity.

1. TWELVE AND TWELVE, P. 64 2. LETTER, 1965

had with the girls. I wanted to stay just where we were. We cried, we laughed, and we shared stories about my mother, their grandmother. It was a beautiful time together in the tent.

When I rang the housing officer to tell him that my mother had died, he said he would do all he could for me. Half an hour later, he called: We had a home. It was too small, but I was going to take what was provided. Then he called back: Another home was available, this time with exactly the requirements I had requested from the agency. Without hesitation, I said, "I'll take it."

I know today that because I kept walking the road of recovery with joy and love, accepting and giving thanks, we were provided for.

I am still in this lovely home. I have landscaped the property with a backyard garden and an area of fruit trees and spring bulbs in remembrance of my mother. With this experience, I truly made the decision to turn my will and my life over to the care of God, and then I got out of the way.

JENNIFER P., Christchurch, New Zealand

## WE ARE NOT A GLUM LOT

## ALCOHOLIC HUMOR

Peter loves to drink at the local bar, but his wife disapproves of this. One night, he's at the bar and he gets extremely drunk. He tries to stand up, but immediately falls to the floor. He tries this a few more times, but each time he falls to the floor. People offered to help him, but he said no each time. He finally ended up dragging himself home and sneaking into bed, thinking his wife would never catch him. The next morning, Peter's wife says, "Pete, you bloody worthless idiot, no good drunkard! You were at the bar last night drinking again!" Peter was confused. "How did you find out?" "The bar called. You left your wheelchair there."

Q: What does a shot of Everclear and a Woman have in common?

A: Both of them make men start talking nonsense!

I feel sorry for people who don't drink. When they wake up in the morning, that's as good as they're going to feel all day.

Three guys are riding in their truck while drinking beer, having a good ol' time. The driver looks in the mirror and sees the flashing lights of a police car so he pulls over. The other two are real nervous, "What do we do with our beers? We're in trouble!" "No," the driver says, "just do this: pull the label off of your beer bottle and stick it to your forehead and let me do the talking." So they all pull the labels off their beer bottles and stick 'em to their foreheads. The policeman walks up and says, "You boys were swerving down the road. Have you been drinking?" The driver says, "Oh, no officer," and points to his forehead, "we're on the patch, trying to guit."

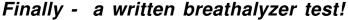
A woman is chatting with her friends when she points at a man in the street, 'That's my next door neighbor. He's an alcoholic!' One of her friends asks, 'How do you know that?' The woman replies. 'Yesterday he was at the bar drinking next to me all night.'

A herd of buffalo can move only as fast as the slowest buffalo. When the herd is hunted, it is the slowest and weakest ones at the back that are killed first. This natural selection is good for the herd as a whole, because the general speed and health of the whole group keeps improving by the regular killing of the weakest members. In much the same way the human brain can only operate as fast as the slowest brain cells. Excessive intake of alcohol, we all know, kills brain cells, but naturally it attacks the slowest and weakest brain cells first. In this way regular consumption of beer eliminates the weaker brain cells, making the brain a faster and more efficient machine. That's why you always feel smarter after a few beers, and that's why beer is so GOOD for you!



" MY HUSBAND WANTS TO DRINK HIMSELF TO DEATH - AND THEN CARRY ON DRINKING POSTHUMOUSLY!"







MEETING CHANGE REPORT FORM				
Today's Date: Effective Date of Change:				
CITY: DAY OF WEEK:				
MEETING TIME: MEETING DURATION: D1 hour D90 minutes Other				
MEETING NAME:				
MEETING ADDRESS:				
CITY: ZIP CODE:				
TYPE OF MEETING CHANGE:				
DISCONTINUED				
DAY/TIME CHANGE (enter new info below)				
New Day New Time				
NEW ADDRESS (enter new info below)				
NEW ADDRESS	_			
CITY: ZIP CODE:				
NEW MEETING (enter info at top, additional info below)				
Meeting Type: OPEN CLOSED				
Gender:MENWOMENMIXED				
Format:DISCUSSIONBOOK STUDY				
OTHER				
Location:CHURCHHOMESCHOOL				
OTHER				
YOUR INFO				
(ALL of the info in this box MUST be filled out for this meeting change to take effect)				
Name:     Contact Phone No:	_			
Email (if available)				
Address: City:				
Zip Code:	).			

You can submit this form as follows:

- 1. Fill out, scan and email to: NNLEDITOR@GMAIL.COM, or
- 2. Drop off at Central Office: 1137 Pacific St, #B, SLO, CA 93401, or
- 3. Mail to Central Office: CCCOI, PO Box 12737, SLO, CA 93406, or
- 4. Bring to the Intergroup Meeting (2nd Sunday, 8:45am, Alano Club, 3075 Broad St., SLO)