

Trusted Servants in  
Your Employ:  
Mary G.  
Jessica J.  
JoAnn B.  
Judy H..  
Tanya S.  
Jessica J.  
Rosa A.  
Lori T.  
Tony B.

# The San Jose Alano Club News

Trusted Servants on  
The Board Of Directors  
Cora S.  
Mike A.  
Thomas G.  
Steve H.  
Karen C.  
Randy G.  
Edie M.  
Frank P.  
Felix L.

## Home of the Fair Avenue Fellowship

1122 Fair Avenue  
San Jose, CA. 95122  
Tel 297-1878 Fax 297-4100

**August 1998      A Community Asset For The Last Forty Seven Years      Volume 47.8**

### A Note of Thanks!

Thank you for the years of being able to pour coffee and cook meals for the membership of the Alano Club of San Jose. You have given me the opportunity to grow and learn in many areas of life. There have been many unique friendships created along the way that will stay close to heart, even as we travel our separate paths. Tony Doesn't have enough room for all of the gratitude for my experiences, so I'll just leave it at THANK YOU ALL!! Sherri

### Golf Classic

Many thanks to all that contributed to our 13<sup>th</sup> Annual Golf Classic. When the last group had completed their round and when the last dinner was served, and when Tony Finally finished adding up his scorecard the Club was the big winner by \$2,380.13. It would have been more if Richard and Carlos had participated!

### The Alano Club of San Jose Would Like To Acknowledge One Fine Person

Judy H. took it upon herself to get us some new donated stools for our coffee shop at no cost to the Club, which is about all that we could afford. These stools were donated by Stools and Dinettes on Bascom in San Jose. The Board would like to acknowledge Judy H. as our member of the month. For those of you that haven't been with us long, the summer months always bring us close to bankruptcy. So if a investigation of your dues show you a little behind you are part of our problem dear friend! We remain too poor to paint and too proud to whitewash.

### These good folks will be celebrating a milestone in recovery in August

Edwin S.	8/01/80	Sharon P.	8/01/72	Tim P.	8/03/97	Byron W.	8/03/82
Jay V.	8/04/60	John R.	8/06/91	Richardo H.	8/08/82	Antonio R.	8/09/88
Jose B.	8/11/86	Richard G.	8/11/94	Michele A.	8/13/80	Dana P.	8/15/97
Ray D.	8/16/87	Klaus S.	8/19/86	Peter O.	8/21/96	Sprig F.	8/21/95
Leopoldo N.	8/23/93	Norm D.	8/23/87	Katryna W.	8/27/72	Brent C.	8/28/88
Erin O.	8/30/83	Laura M.	8/30/97	David T.	8/31/84		

I was thinking about how people seem to read the bible a whole lot more as they get older then it dawned on me... They were cramming for their finals.

**Are You A Veteran In Recovery Looking For A Job**

Contact Armando B. Murrietta, Outreach Representative, State of California, Employment Development Department. 2450 South Bascom Ave, Campbell, CA. Telephone 408-369-3665  
If quitters never win, and winners never quit, who came up with, “Quit while you’re ahead”?

**Eastfield Ming Quong**

Eastfield Ming Quong is a non-profit community mental health agency that provides a variety of services to Santa Clara County children, adolescents and their families.

One of the many services that EMQ provides is the Child and Adolescent Crisis Program. This program offers crisis intervention, stabilization, assessment, and 5150 evaluation 24 hours, 7 days a week. The crisis team provides multi-lingual, community-based crises interventions and 5150 evaluations to children and adolescents who are suicidal, violent, severely depressed or acting out dangerous behaviors toward themselves or others. Medi-Cal, many health insurance plans, and county funding cover this program. This service is provided at no cost to families. Patients will not be billed for this service. The EMQ Crisis Program works closely with local law enforcement agencies and can responds to any location within Santa Clara County, including residences, police departments, daycare centers, churches, schools, hospitals, medical offices and mental health agencies. 408 -379-9085

**The Fair Avenue Fellowship Group is Proud To Announce**

A Secretaries Meeting for new secretaries, old secretaries, prospective secretaries, and all those who think that they will never be able to give back. This meeting will be held on Sunday August 16<sup>th</sup>, at 11:00 a.m. and the meeting will be held downstairs. Thanks for showing up. Sonny P.

The purpose of this meeting is to help you be a better example to carry the message!

**There are a lot of members who have not been sighted doing their duty.**

Do you feel intimidated by it? Or, do you just think that someone else will do it? Maybe you’re too busy? Well who isn’t? Is this harsh? Oh well, the Club is what people make it... One critic of Alano Clubs said that he didn’t need to “hang around” Clubs... some of us would like to have time to “hang around” and not have to be doing some job. Alano Club of Contra Costa County, Inc. June 1998

A fellow by the name of Bill Wilson (7-2-60). In his speech of AA Today and Tomorrow, 3<sup>rd</sup> International AA Conference, Bill said that “those that complain about Clubs are quite often Comfortably housed, fed, and warm, and that no Club is so dam bad that it hasn’t got a plus sign. Clubs are something very worthwhile and here to stay.” I hope he was right! If not, I sure have wasted a few years now.

## HARD TIMES GET BETTER

After the fire, little remained of the clubs furnishings, most of what was left was soiled. It was fortunate that one of the members, Harvie W., was an insurance agent and had convinced the members of the need for protection against this sad event. Another member, Bill B., ran an accounting and tax service out of his garage and had the club assets on IBM punch cards. Before turning in a claim, though, the value was inflated somewhat to make the best of a bad situation: thus a thousand-dollar list became a \$3,500 payoff. It seemed the right thing to do under the circumstances.

The members were advised that they wouldn't be allowed to return once the building was repaired, so a new place had to be found. Another member, Dean Mc., leased a warehouse on West San Carlos Street across from Sears with a vacant space on the ground floor, his living quarters above. He had his own Higher Power, and everyone knew it. Al E., secretary of a meeting on the Eastside, tried once to get him to lead in the Lord's Prayer, and Dean abruptly told him "I don't say that --- ---- thing!" Al never did that again, but Dean showed his faith by letting the club use the downstairs area in his warehouse as their clubroom

With a place to move to the only thing left was to move. Jim C. went to the different meetings around town asking for volunteers with pickup trucks and a strong back. There were so many eager hands raised that he had to cut it off at 25. All the volunteers were to meet early Saturday morning--at the old club. At 8 AM, Jim waited beside his flatbed truck with Bill B. for the others to show up. A little later, Roy showed up and this small band turned to moving. Roy who wasn't even an alcoholic, but once again, the few were willing to do for the good of the many.

After the comfort and spaciousness of the Almaden Club, West San Carlos was pretty bleak. The few chairs and tables scattered here and there helped. Some of the insurance money went to recover a couch and chair in red. One member had a counter from a store downtown in his backyard for ten dollars, the counter that once served downtown customers became the coffee bar for the few that remained loyal to the club. The Twelve Steps from the Padre Theater Club survived, adding a touch of sobriety to the atmosphere.

Two pinball machines graced the sidewalls, ringing their bells to the pleasure and displeasure of the pinball wizards. The nickels were emptied every night and hid in a different place each time for security. That didn't deter those with a rigorous desire for easy money. Many a time on opening the club, a trail of broken matches marked the efforts of thieves searching in the dark for this small treasure ending when the hunt was over, the money taken. Jim C. finally put an end to this by pouring the nickels into two cigar boxes, carrying them home at night, returning them for the next day's games.

The membership dwindled to just 13 dues paying members, the others unwilling to hang in for better or for worse. This small group knew what had to be done, and set out once again on a search for the "right place." Harold P. and Jim C. drove all over town searching. Jules and Zella D. scouted the streets for a likely spot. Days and weeks of diligent effort finally paid off - a suitable building on Minnesota Ave. in Willow Glen was located. Now the task of getting a rental agreement began. The Mormon Church owned the property, and any rental had to be approved out of Salt Lake. The request was submitted and the waiting game began. Would they, or wouldn't they? Finally, after a couple of months the answer came back - It's O.K.!

Next Month HERE WE GO AGAIN