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

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A Community Asset For The Last Forty Seven Years

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Alano Club Manager a Huge Success

I have for a few years now, wanted to write an article like this, unfortunately for me the opportunity has not been here for some time and there are those in the Club that think that I am the problem. Perhaps So!

Regardless, the heading this article isn't about me trying to prove something that can't be proven, this article is about our Club and the people in it. This month started pretty much like the Augusts in the past have started for some time now. It was hot and the Club was \$4,000 in the red and one of our members had bounced around \$300 in bad checks. Alice M. donated a couple of benches and some end tables and a sunshield canopy for the front of the Club, just a really nice person doing a really nice thing. One of the volunteers made some new picnic tables for the front, not an alcoholic, just a nice person doing a nice thing, and the members started to pitch in and take a little pride in the Club. Some where even spotted picking up around the front of the Club.

Judy H. was able to get a new garbage disposal donated for our sink. The company that donated it was not looking for any big deal, just a receipt. George P. worked on it so it no longer leaked and fixed the fluorescent light so it wasn't hanging down from the ceiling. Things started looking up around the Club, things started looking a bit better.

Olman P. brought in some new chairs for the coffee shop and the place looks great, more members started taking a little pride in the place and some people joined the Club that have been gone for years.

Martel M. donated a copy machine to replace the one we had that sometimes would take a couple of hours to warm up.

Oh, and then Craig S. went out and bought a case of bulbs for our main meeting room and then he donated them to the Club, and by the way, he took two of the cases of burnt our bulbs to the dumps. He also spent about two hours redoing the meeting board in the foyer.

It times like these when I can just sit back (between golf and the movies) and think about how easy I really have it.

The Board nominated Olman P., Alice M., and Craig S. Members of the Month

These Great Folks will be Whooping It Up in September...Congratulations!

Jill L.	2, 1987	Debbie P.	3, 1997	Michelle T.	5, 1997	Steve D.	6, 1989
Thomas G.	7, 1982	Maggie C.	7, 1990	Ramon A.	7, 1997	David S.	7, 1987
Richard W.	9, 1996	Sue E.	14, 1997	Sal C.	15, 1988	Ron S.	18, 1992
Paul W.	19, 1982	Manuel L.	21, 1997	Randy G.	21, 1987	Dr. Gil B.	24, 1978
Victoria W.	24, 1996	Richard J.	25, 1992	Joe P.	25, 1986	Mac Mc.	25, 1973
Michael T.	25, 1992	Jamie G.	27, 1988	Mike A.	27, 1997	Marion F.	27, 1993
Steve H.	30, 1984						

Scam Alert + Beware of Phony Phone Technicians

Private residents and small-business owners are being victimized by a telephone scam that can mean hundreds of dollars or worse of extra charges on their phone bills.

People should be wary of anyone asking to check the line by having you press 9, press 0, then the # sign, then asking you to hang up. Scam artists, posing as service technicians, are pulling off the fraud, which enables them to connect to your outside line.

Just For Laughs

Sobriety is fun!! Come and join us for a night of laughter. Saturday, September 12th @ 9:30 p.m. is Comedy Night at the Alano Club of San Jose. Following the Speaker meeting.

A contribution of \$5.00 lets you laugh with us and enjoy the dance with Karaoke that follows. These are professionals so don't try this act at home. Proceeds to benefit Our Club and the IAAWC/1999

Let's Celebrate

Sunday, September 27th, the group Live and Let Live (Vivir Ydejar Vivir) will be having a celebration here at the Club. A Bar-B-Que at noon, a Spanish meeting at 2:00 followed by and English meeting at 3:45... Music and Mariachi, all are invited. From 11am til 6 pm

HERE WE GO AGAIN

A little over a year had passed since the Almaden St club had burned down, and 1139 Minnesota Ave. was a far cry from the warehouse on W. San Carlos that was the temporary Alano Club of San Jose. The membership grew once again, and the club began acquiring new assets. The red couch and easy chair, recovered in vinyl after the fire, were some of the few things reminiscent of the 1st club above the PadreTheater. The Twelve Steps, of course, had made the same moves

also, surviving the fire intact. A coffee bar was built, the clubroom was carpeted and captain's chairs and folding chairs were bought to provide seating for the attendees.

A small house, or shack, to the side proved a delight for the card players. The club opened at noon, and if you weren't there on time, you'd find a line waiting for the next opening. There was no regular closing time, at least for card players, so many a nights the lights burned bright while the deal passed hands. Johnny B.'s wife, Amelia, would call, wanting to know when he would be home. Finally, one morning about 4 AM, she came in and all ---- broke loose. Jim C., President of the Board, installed a timer on the lights, set it for 11 PM and that took care of that - no light, no cards.

Evelyn W. managed the club on a voluntary basis, receiving only expenses, but the task was more demanding now, what with a larger membership, and it soon became apparent that volunteer efforts were not enough. The board thought about it for awhile, then decided that a full time, paid manager was the answer. Paul S. was there and seemed to fit the description of what they wanted, so Paul became the first hired manager of the club. He was quiet, nice, and easy going and everyone liked him. Not too neat behind the bar, but the rest of the club was kept up in fine shape.

Inter-Group Service Council held their monthly meetings here, and Al-Anon Groups met weekly. In October 1957, Al-Ateen began holding their meetings every week, as well. That created a few problems, however, since they weren't supervised all the time and things got a little out of hand now and then. More than once, President Jim C. got a call for help and came down to get things back under control. As time passed, a new board was elected, with Herman S., President, Al E., Vice President, Margarite P., Secretary-Treasurer and Milt S. and Glenn G. completing the ranks. Milt and Glenn put their heads together and came up with some good ideas. Regular Bingo games and startup the dances again. Milt was busy, so Glenn went out and found the Bingo equipment: cards for the players, a hand turned cage for the numbers, and corn and buttons to mark the ones called. Money was collected for each game at ten cents a card, three for a quarter, and the game took off. It started out in the front room, but over capacity crowds soon pushed some into the back room. Someone had to stand in the hallway to shout the numbers to those in back.

Glenn had met a man, Buzz D., at Soledad, where he carried the message, and Buzz agreed to help out with the dances. Buzz had a band and offered to play for nothing. The price was too low, so they settled on fifty dollars to play. The group wasn't too good, but they were loud, so it worked out all right. Except for the trumpet player, there was a different set of guys that showed up each time. Dances were free, and the board soon wanted to charge money. Glenn didn't agree, so he had a talk with Dick P., secretary of the Saturday Night Alano Family Group. There was a schoolhouse across the street, and they told the board if money was charged, they'd hold the Saturday night meetings there. The board didn't listen, so for a while the schoolhouse became the meeting room. That didn't last long, and free dances came back to the club along with the Saturday night meetings.

Next Month NO MORE RENT