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The San Jose Alano Club News

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The Mission of the Alano Club is to maintain a safe, secure and stable environment for 12 Step Recovery, support and fellowship to take place.

A Community Asset For The Last Fifty Years

Trusted Servants on the Board of Directors:

Mike Austin
Shawn Oyao
Betsey Pierce
Chester Patterson
Frank Gutierrez
Julie Patterson
Brunie Oyao
Susan Boyd

Trusted Servants in Your Employ:

Tony Baron
Mary Garcia
Whitney Gonzales
Cecilia Huerta
Diane Nichols
Regina Palacios
Larry Avelar
Tammie Agguire
Danny Gonzales

Recovery Milestones

Recovery birthdays December:

Name	Birthday	Years	Name	Birthday	Years
Ernie O	2/1/2001	5	Arturo G	2/15/1990	16
Dorothy F	2/1/1979	27	Walter M	2/16/2005	1
Lawra C	2/2/1997	9	Jack S	2/17/1988	8
Andy S	2/5/1987	19	Horace C	2/21/1995	11
Luis S	2/6/2000	6	Ted G	2/22/1982	24
Naneki F	2/8/1991	15	Mary G	2/22/1922	84
Luther B	2/9/1990	16	Phil M	2/22/1984	22
David E	2/10/1998	8	Sue S	2/22/1922	84
Whitney G	2/10/2001	5	Carolyn M	2/22/2002	4
Tim F	2/11/2001	5	Ely Q	2/24/2005	1
Irene M	2/13/2001	5	Cora S	2/24/1987	19
John JP P	2/15/1988	8	Rodney R	2/26/1988	8
Jerry V	2/15/1991	15	Stace R	2/26/1981	25

Member of the Month



February brings us two fabulous people for our "Member of the Month": Tom G and Tina M. Thank you for all you do for our club and thank you for being wonderful human beings.

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The Alano Club of San Jose Presents:

Congratulations to our Year 20006 Board Members Officers:

Mike A. — President Brunie O.— Vice President &
Susan— Secretary Activities

Alano Club Dance

Come check it out... you never know who you might meet!

Saturday February 11
Saturday February 25

*Dances start after the 8 pm. Main Speaker Meeting
Donations - \$5.00 (\$4.00 for recovery homes)*

A Martin Luther King Jr. Celebration

*10 am until 4pm Dinner to Follow
Saturday, February 25th*

Sweets for the Sweet—Alano Club Fudge Bake Sale

Saturday February 11th through Valentine's Day February 14th.

Board of Directors Meeting

Thursday February 16th 7:30 pm.—downstairs meeting room.



Club Announcements

Alano Club Membership: Be a sweetheart and help increase our club membership—join today!

Parking: Be a sweetheart, think about where you park. Don't park in the fire lane, marked by a "No Parking" sign, located along the side of the club. Please do not park one car in two spaces. And please try to get the car in between the lines. Other drivers who want to park will thank you.

Behavior: Weapons of any kind are NOT allowed on the Club property. No violence or threats of violence will be tolerated for any reason.

Cupid's Corner ... thoughts of love.

"A friend is one who knows who you are, understands where you have been, accepts what you have become, and still gently allows you to grow."

- William Shakespeare

"Love is the only force capable of transforming an enemy to a friend."

- Martin Luther King Jr.

"Love is the most beautiful of dreams and the worst of nightmares."

- William Shakespeare

"Love has nothing to do with what you are expecting to get, only what you are expecting to give. "

- Katherine Hepburn

Have a Happy Valentine's Day!



Tragic But True

Submitted by Lowrider Larry

This poem was written by a young girl who was in jail on drug charges, and was addicted to meth. She wrote this while in jail. As you will soon read, she fully grasped the horrors of the drug, as she tells in this simple, yet profound poem. She was released from jail, but true to her story, the drug owned her. They found her dead not long after her release with the needle still in her arm. Please keep praying. This thing is worse than any of us realize.

I am meth.
I destroy homes, I tear families apart. I take your children, and that's just the start.
I'm more costly than diamonds, more precious than gold. The sorrow I bring is a sight to behold.
If you need me, remember I'm easily found. I live all around you—in schools and in town.
I live with the rich, I live with the poor. I live down the street, and maybe next door.

I'm made in a lab, but not like you think. I can be made under the kitchen sink, in your child's closet, and even in the woods. If this scares you to death, well, it certainly should.
I have many names, but there's one you know best. I'm sure you've heard of me, my name is crystal meth. My power is awesome, try me you'll see. But if you do, you may never break free.

Just try me once and I might let you go. But try me twice, and I'll own your soul.
When I possess you, you'll steal and you'll lie. You do what you have to—just to get high.

The crimes you'll commit for my narcotic charms will be worth the pleasure you'll feel in your arms.
You'll lie to your mother, you'll steal from your dad, when you see their tears, you should feel so sad.
But you'll forget your morals and how you were raised, I'll be your conscience, I'll teach you my ways. I take kids from parents, and parents from kids, I turn people from God, and separate friends.

I'll take everything from you, your looks and your pride. I'll be with you always, right by your side.
You'll give up everything, your family, your home, your friends, and your money, then you'll be alone.

I'll take and take, til you have nothing more to give. When I'm finished with you, you'll be lucky to live.
If you try me be warned, this is no game. If given the chance, I'll drive you insane.

I'll ravish your body, I'll control your mind. I'll own you completely; your soul will be mine.
The nightmares I'll give you while lying in bed, the voices you'll hear, from inside your head.

The sweats, the shakes, the visions you'll see, I want you to know, these are all gifts from me.
But then it's too late, and you'll know in your heart, that you are mine, and we shall not part.

You'll regret that you tried me, they always do. But you came to me, not I to you.
You knew this would happen, many times you were told, but you challenged my power and chose to be bold.

You could have said no, and just walked away, if you could live that day over, now what would you say?
I'll be your master, you will be my slave, I'll even go with you, when you go to your grave.

Now that you have met me, what will you do? Will you try me or not? It's all up to you.

I can bring you more misery than words can tell, come take my hand let me lead you to hell.
- Judy West
