

MOUNTAIN DOIN'S

October
1981

NEWSLETTER OF INTERGROUP OF WESTERN NORTH
CAROLINA, 107 PARKWAY OFFICE BUILDING,
ASHEVILLE, N.C. 28801*** PHONE 704-254-8539

COMING UP FOR THE MONTH
OUR reason for being early***to allow you time to plan
for
DISTRICT 8 Area Meeting at Franklin

WHERE: Franklin Community Facilities Building

When: October 4, 1981

Times: G.S.R. Business meeting 12:30

Eating; 1:30

Speaker; 2:30, they wouldn't tell us who!

AA AA AA AA AA AA

ALSO ANNOUNCING: A NEW MEETING

There is a new meeting being held-- in the Mental Health
Ward and it is open; at Angel Community Hospital
Franklin, NC TIME: 8:00 Thurs.

G.S.R. MEETING DISTRICT 7 OCTOBER 18, 1981

Time 2:00 PM At the Allen Center

INTERGROUP MEETING*****OCTOBER 18, 1981

Time 3:00 PM At the Allen Center

ALL PERSONS INTERESTED CORDIALLY INVITED: GRS FROM
Al-Anon will even be welcome; GSR's; PI'S and INTER-
GROUP COUNCIL MEMBERS ARE EXPECTED TO ATTEND.

EDITORS CORNER

Recently I have been hearing some more of that talk that I choose to call RESULTS, OR ELSE. One of the peculiar blessings of this fellowship to me has been that there is a constant source of reference available to me in the book Alcoholics Anonymous, and various other publications coming out of World Service, and I was again led back to these sources by such talk. I did not believe there was any reference to any measure of success other than my coming away sober, and I still have not found any. If there is any such reference, won't somebody please tell me where it is? Perhaps there is just too much "starry-eyed" enthusiasm on my part, BUT for me personally, and I tell this to those persons with whom I talk, there is almost a need to apologise to them because I know the benefit I am getting from what I am doing, while there is no way I can know what benefit they may be getting.

I GET TO KEEP WHAT I AM GIVING AWAY!!!!

If there is a bit of preaching here, so be it, and my apologies in advance.

ED.

AA

AAAA

AAAA

AA

"the Hall" Group, meeting at Apalacial Hall has asked that we appeal to all for more support in their fine effort at carrying the message. They meet at '8 PM Tues. Thurs, and Sat nites. The Hall, Alanon meets Thursday nites at the same time.

3.

Contributions: Money & Something More

"...We are self-supporting through our own contributions." The Preamble doesn't say we are self-supporting through our own money--just coins tossed in a basket, soon to be forgotten, or seen as payment to AA for sobriety. It says "our own contributions"--our own efforts, our own offerings, our own putting forth in the struggle for sobriety and a purposeful life.

To me, that means keeping on when I don't want to; trying when I'm too tired; continuing when I feel I can't. It means not giving up when every thought cries, "What's the use?" It means digging deeper into myself when I fear what will be found; growing when I want to rest; being more honest when the pain of honesty is unbearable. It means taking action when I want to lie down. These are the things I can contribute.

Thanx GV. Sept, '81

M.K.

Please Note: Our effort is to print something for every body: in the event you should find an error, just realize that some folks take great delight in finding errors and it is there for them!

Ed.

"LEST WE FORGET..

BY: Vicki B.

Bill paused in the doorway, cheered by the familiar, comforting aroma of brewed coffee. There was only one other person in the room - a young curly-haired man who walked over to Bill and offered his hand. "Haven't seen you before."

Bill took the hand and smiled. "Well...I've been out doing research..." His eyes shifted around the basement room toward the slogans tacked to the walls. Easy Does It. First Things First. It's the first potato chip that gets you fat. He blinked and shook his head. "Must be DT's."

"What?" His companion peered at him, puzzled.

"Oh, Nothing. It's good to be back."

"Yeah... well, uh" The young man cleared his throat. "My name's Steve. Here, let me get you a meeting schedule." They walked together to the literature table where Steve picked up a schedule and handed it to Bill. "How did you find us?"

"I called Intergroup but a recording said the number had been disconnected. Then I remembered this meeting from years ago and came - hoping it was still here." He scanned the schedule. "What's this mean? TPBF...?"

"The Positive Biofeedback Group."

"It used to be the Unity Group."

"Times change."

"Oh."

"We felt the need for a meeting for people with our unique problems."

Bill rubbed his temples with his fingertips. "I just need to get sober..."

Several others had begun to wander into the room. Bill turned back to Steve, who was waving and calling greetings to some of them. His eyes roamed the literature table. He picked up a hardback book. "Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance?"

"A real classic."

"What About the Big Book?"

"Oh, we've got that." Steve turned and shuffled through the profuse array of literature. "It's in here somewhere..."

"Never mind" Bill said and walked over to the metal folding table, sat down and supported his head in his hands.

It was 8:29 and the others were finding seats.

Steve walked to the head of the table and sat down. "Let's open the meeting in the usual manner with a moment of silent meditation followed by the primal scream."

"I'm blacked out. That's it." Bill mumbled and leaned back in his chair.

"Each group is autonomous." Steve shrugged.

Following the daily quotation from Chairman Mao, Steve asked "Does anyone have a problem or a question...?"

Bill raised his hand. "I... I want to get sober."

"That's a pretty good topic. Who wants to start?"

A young girl in a pony tail and blue jeans spoke up "You do it through the steps."

An older man with tortoise shell glasses interrupted. "That's one way, yeah. You work it whatever way suits you. These...Where is it, Steve?"

"What?"

"That copy of 'How It Works'? Anyway, take what you want, leave the rest - like a smorgasbord."

A woman brandishing a two inch long cigarette holder raised her hand. "My name is Francine and I'm a recovering alcoholic and compulsive mah-jong player and President of Junior League...and I seem to remember something in the Traditions..."

"What Traditions?"

Steve tapped the gavel. "I've been GSR for five years, and I think..."

"You" Francine gasped "You're not even up to date on your dues."

"I gotta get outta here." Bill muttered and pulled the meeting schedule out of his pocket

There had to be another meeting. He silently read off the group names. There. No that was Young People's. Soul Group. Would he be welcome there? Women's Group. That's out. Super Spiritual Group. Professional's Group. Bill let the schedule slip to the floor and buried his face in his hands. Engrossed in his despair, he was only vaguely aware of the sound of angry voices and chair sliding backward on the tile floor.

Suddenly, the room was still. Bill sat for a moment and stared at his trembling hands. Some time later, he lifted his head and his eyes swept the empty room. He pushed his chair away from the table, stood up, and shuffled painfully toward the door, shoulders sagging.

Tired, hung over, he lost his balance and staggered against the wall, knocking a framed plaque to the floor. He watched, detached, as the glass shattered around his feet. He stooped to pick it up but paused midway. Blood rushed to his head, blurring the words on the plaque. Straightening, he turned and walked out of the door into the night.

The plaque lay face up on the dirty tile, its words mutely accusing the empty hall:

This we owe to AA's future:
To place our common welfare first;
To keep our Fellowship united,
For on AA unity depend our lives,
And the lives of those to come.

Thank
TO O. for
Don O. S.C. Area News
Sharing Letter

"The Pearls of PAUL B."
By Paul B., Pine Hills

#4. Dear Slim:

It's been thirty seven years since we were together in the jungles of the South Pacific. You were the "old man" at thirty two, a college graduate, a Marine Lieutenant. We were your disciples, high school brats, barely nineteen. Many times you talked to us about coping with the squalor of our surroundings. You said, "Intelligence is the ability to adapt oneself to one's circumstances."

Today, my Higher Power has given me the ability to recognize the fact that I have a disease called alcoholism. The same Higher Power has allowed me to adapt to the circumstances of Sobriety through the Fellowship of Alcoholics Anonymous. If this is intelligence, I take no credit for having achieved it. It is a supernatural gift.

On another occasion you said that you would not trust a man who did not smoke, did not fool around with women, did not drink, and did not curse. Slim, I have a confession to make:

I quit smoking twenty one years ago. A faithful wife and time have curbed the topic of women.

I found a new way of life through the practice of the principles of Alcoholics Anonymous, so that today I do not need a drink.

But, damn it, Slim, you can go to Hell if you think you can't trust me.

Best Regards. PAUL B.



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Rhetha
G. us The
Tells us
Price goes up
Oct. 30!!

MEETING NOTES:

THE BIG BOOK GROUP: New Meeting, for WOMEN ONLY, on Wednesdays from NOON to 1:00 PM, bring a luncheon and come to St James Ep. Church, Vance Ave, Black Mountain--closed Discussion.....

THE BOTTOM LINE GROUP: Newly formed, will be an open discussion step meeting, where: Pre-release unit, 108 New Leicester Highway, West Asheville; time 7:30 PM

Thursdays

RIVERSIDE GROUP: at Craggy Prison, would like us to announce that they are currently a bit short on supplies, and would appreciate any old Grapevines or other literature any one would care to donate, these men do not make much money and are not able to buy too much literature for all that need to be reached. Let us now and we will be happy to pick it up for them.

GIVE US ALL A BIG A + :

The co-ordinator has asked us in the name of intergroup to thank all the groups and individuals whose generosity in these past months has kept us in the black; KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK GANG!!!!

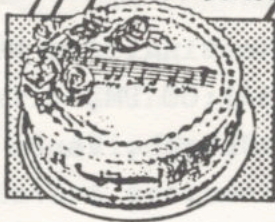
ANNOUNCEMENT: ATTENTION

THE BIG BOOK GROUP of Black Mountain announces their FOURTH ANNIVERSARY EATING MEETING:

When: Monday October 26, 1981
Time: 6:30 PM EATING: 8:00 PM Speaker Meeting
Where: St. James Episcopal Church, Vance Avenue
Black Mountain.

Speaker: Harry D. from Shelby--Food and Fellowship

Happy Birthday



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

SEPTEMBER:

June C.	Murphy Group ^s	1 yr.
Dot G.	Fletcher Group	8 yrs.
Sally F.	Fletcher Group	4 yrs.
Jack J.	Franklin Group	3 yrs.
Doyle M.	Sylva Group	2 yrs.
Jeanie H.	Sylva Group	3 yrs.

OCTOBER

Neil D.	Victoria Rd. Group	11 yrs.
Lester G.	Sylva Group	4 yrs.
Tom B.	Sylva Group	4 yrs.
Percy P.	Sylva Group	15 yrs.