

## THE SOLITARY

All his drinking buddies had died or drifted away, and he was left sipping pint bottles in secret in his car. But then AA brought him a new and better way of life

My name is Fred and I'm an ancient alcoholic. Not ancient with respect to AA, but because I'm an old man.

This article I'm writing today is about the solitary drinker. Like most alcoholics I hid bottles all over the place and stole from bottles that weren't hidden and replenished the drink with water. Most alcoholics start drinking with friends, but lose most of these when they became drunks (except for other drunks, of course). I'm four years older than AA and I had pretty much the same experience, except for the fact that since I didn't become an alcoholic until my later years.

To my way of thinking, I was neither an alcoholic nor was I a homeless drunk sitting by a dumpster in an alley swigging from a bottle. However, I did play exactly that as a character in an online series about modern etiquette. One Saturday morning, my last drinking day, as it turned out, I woke up at six in a great mood. I got busy at my morning routine, because I had to leave in an hour to go from my home in Ogden to Salt Lake City, where the series was filming. And (talk about type-casting) I was to play the old, homeless, alcoholic. I put on my old faded blue jeans and a faded blue, denim jacket, hopped in the car and headed out before breakfast. Figured I'd get something to eat later.

When I got to Salt Lake, I couldn't find the shoot, so I drove back home, stopping off at the liquor store to pick up a pint of vodka. I had a couple of swigs before I got home. I hadn't had anything to eat yet, but it would soon be lunchtime, so I needn't wait for food.

I went into my home office and sent the series producer an e-mail asking what was going on. I snuck a couple more swigs then I started getting lunch ready for my wife and me. I happened to look in the office and saw I had an incoming message from the series that said if I got back down by four I could still be in a couple of the scenes that they hadn't shot yet. The thought of lunch went right out the window. I hopped in the car, took a couple more swigs, hid the pint under the passenger seat, and headed out.

On this, the day of my last drink, I became totally disoriented. I lost all consciousness of where I was and banged into the back of a parked cop car. I know a dozen or more guys who joined AA after a drunken car accident, but not a single one who hit a cop car. I got out, walked away, and woke up in a hospital with my son Fred, who is a doctor, and his wife Maria both sitting by my bed. They advised me what happened and I still don't remember it. They told me my blood alcohol test showed I was three times the legal limit for driving. Obviously too little food and too much booze had done their job.

When they took me home they let me out and drove away because it was getting late. I walked to the house, really worried about what I was going to tell my wife and how she would react. The moment I walked in the door, she looked up at me from her chair and I realized instantly that she already knew. She didn't say a word, just glared at me.

"If you want, I'll move out," escaped from my lips.

"We'll discuss that later," Bobbie said. "Right now you'd better go to bed and sleep it off. We've been through this before. But this one tops the cake."

The tone of her voice indicated I might as well start packing now.

Almost everybody told me I'd better join AA before I got to the judge. I already knew about AA since I was a kid. I'd even attended a few meetings with my mother and my alcoholic Uncle Leigh. Mom lasted five years before she took up booze again, and I don't remember how long Uncle Leigh lasted.

No question AA helps a lot of people, I thought. But I knew that genetically I wouldn't last long in the program. But that was only part of the problem. I really didn't want to sit around and listen to a bunch of ex-drunks talk about how hard they had it. And while I did believe in a God, I didn't' want to get involved in all that business about how turning one's self over to him had produced miracles in their lives.



Still, I knew I had to go. By attending for a while, perhaps I could actually get the judge off my back. And it would get my wife and family off my back --at least for a while. Then I could take up drinking again. But this time I'd space my drinks out and they wouldn't even know I was drinking.

To keep a long story short, the following Thursday I went to an AA meeting held in the basement of a place called the Alano Club, only about four miles from where I live. Inside that door I found myself in about a twenty by twenty room that looked like some sort of old lounge. There were small dining tables here and there with a billiard table at one end and a medium sized flat TV on the wall to the left. A couple of college age kids were playing pool. Another guy was sitting working on his laptop. That was it. The TV was on but nobody was watching it.

Just then a middle-aged man, slightly on the portly side, came out of another room. "Hold on a minute," he said as he walked toward me. I stopped and waited for him. "You lookin' for an AA meeting?"

"Yeah."

"Well come on in. Have a seat and introduce yourself."

I went into the room and sat down where he indicated. A slightly more elderly man sat across from me. He had a small oxygen tank sitting beside his chair with the apparatus hooked to his nose. I found out his name was Jim.

"You're new to us. Are you an AA member?" Jim asked.

"No, this is my first meeting."

The guy who brought me in spoke up: "You forgot to introduce yourself."

"Sorry," I said, "my name is Fred. This is my first meeting." I already knew alcoholics only use their first name, and sometimes the first letter of their last name.

The lady sitting directly across from me, who I learned was named Dianna, looked at me and said: "Don't be sorry. Have you had some drinks or are you sober?" Her tone seemed to indicate it didn't matter one way or another. "No, I've been sober five days now." Surprisingly, they all clapped. I don't think I blushed, but I was definitely pleased.

Later, I learned the guy who brought me in was named Rob and he was one of the leaders of this group. "Great start," he said. "Our motto here is one day at a time, and you've already done that for five days. You're on your way."

Another thing that pleased me greatly at this meeting was instead of religious stuff I was expecting, it was: "God as you understand him." Instead of going on and on about themselves, they were interested in me and why I'd come to the meeting

Miracle of miracles, I loved it! There were only five people there and I felt like I was back in the small coalmining town where I grew up, with common people who were all my friends. And, as it turned out I was right. Before I left, I had become good friends with all of them.

I pondered for a long time why I took to them so quickly. Then, in a later meeting, one of the members was talking about how other members had come to his aid. That's what AA is all about, helping each other and reaching out to anyone who wants to quit. I suddenly knew why I'd come to feel so at home. In my hometown, it didn't matter whether other people loved you, or hated your guts. If there was a cave-in, or any other type of mine accident, you could depend on the nearest people to come to your aid, even at risk to their own lives. It was the same here!

Now this solitary drinker is off the booze. Not only did I change more for the better and find more peace in the next couple of months than I had in the previous twenty years, but I have more friends than ever and have new and better experiences with them than I ever did when I was with my drinking buddies. And now I believe in miracles! Thanks to you, AA

#### FRED C. | OGDEN, UTAH



Events listed on this page are presented **SOLELY** as a service to readers, <u>NOT as an endorsement by</u> <u>Alcoholics Anonymous OR Intergroup Service of</u> Northern Utah.

For any additional information, please contact Central Office at (801)393-4728

Email CO at <u>igrcentraloffice@gmail.com</u> Central office Web Site <u>https://www.northernutahaa.org</u>



available for rent/use (we favor recovery groups always) for dances, meetings, dinners (full kitchen and soda's) and various other events. 684 24<sup>th</sup> Street. 801-393-5054

alanoninc @gmail.com

### Alano Club (upstairs) Is OPEN for meetings Beginning Friday, May 1<sup>st</sup>

The café dining area remains closed.



340 W. 2550 N., Pleasant View (801) 393-0344

WRH Is Temporarily Closed to outside visitors Due to the current public health situation



"Pass It On" 2020 May

TO:	<b>Central Off</b>	ice Commi	ttee			
From:	Randy C., Centra	al Office special	worker			
Date:	April 10, 2020					
Subject:	Central Offic	e Report for	March 202	0		
Sales Summar	<u>v:</u>					
<ul> <li>Books:</li> </ul>						
Chips:	111					
0	Brass	23				
0	Aluminum Tri-Plate	85 3				
0	minate	5				
Donations:	\$ 1,039					
Groups		<u>9</u> groups	\$ 794			
Distric			120			
<ul> <li>Individ</li> </ul>	ual Donations	125				
Office Activity	<u>: Manager</u>	<u>Voluntee</u>	<u>.</u>	<u>Total</u>		
Hours:	g	92	15		107	
Emails	:	127	0		127	
Calls/N	Asgs:	138	3		141	
• Visits:	-	51	8		59	
Savings Accou	nt Statement Ba	alance: ( <b>endin</b> g	<b>g</b> ) (Goal=\$4,5	00\ <b>\$1,50</b>	0 per ı	<b>no.</b> X 3 mos. operating expenses)
	February:	\$ 1,175				
	March:	\$ 1,200	+2.1 %			
Checking Ac	count Statem	ent Balance:	(ending)	March	h	\$ 998
<u></u>			(		-	+

#### Our <u>new hours</u> are: Tuesday thru Saturday, 1:30pm – 5:30pm CLOSED – Sunday & Monday

I Thank YOU for the opportunity to serve Northern Utah Alcoholics Anonymous.







#### **IGR Meeting Attendance**

- NO Inter Group Representative meeting was held in April due to the COVID-19 pandemic. The Central Office report can be found on page 4.
- As the current public health situation is frequently changing, *Please* contact Central Office if you have are an IGR willing to attend the next monthly meeting.
- IGR Meetings will now be held the 2<sup>nd</sup>
   Tuesday of each month at 6:30pm.

### Suggested Contributions

**50%** - Intergroup/ Central Office 3480 Washington Blvd #108 Ogden, Utah 84401 (from pg. 13 of AAWS Pamphlet F-3) 10% - Area 69 P.O. Box 471 Fillmore, Utah 84631

**30%** - GSO P.O. Box 459, Grand Central Station New York, NY. 10163

**10%** - District 11 2320 Wood Hollow Way Bountiful, UT 84010

**OR** (whichever applies)

**10%** - District One P.O. Box 953 Brigham City, Utah 84302

AA CENTRAL OFFICE – 3480 WASHINGTON BLVD. SUITE 108 Office Hours: Tuesday thru Saturday 1:30 pm to 5:30 pm / Sunday & Monday "CLOSED" Phone: (801)393-4728 igrcentraloffice@gmail.com

# May "Pass It On" 2020

#### Open Letter from the Ogden Intergroup Central Office staff

We here at Intergroup Central Office Ogden wish to offer a sincere **Thank You**, to all of the AA's that were able to step in and help fill the financial void left by the absence of we "basket passer's" opportunity to donate at regular face to face AA Meetings during this public health crisis.

In April we received \$1,460 in donations here at Central Office. Of that, **44**% or \$645, came from the *personal* individual donations of AA's outside the scope of their group donations. From individual AA's giving \$150 to those sending \$5, these donations will allow us to keep this office open another month during this challenging time. We will remain open, funds allowing, for the duration of this pandemic.

There were 9 groups donating \$815 in April, <u>ONE group</u>, "Women's Circle of Hope" donated \$372 of that total. Our humblest "Thanks" goes out to all these groups.

Please stay safe, stay healthy and stay sober. This too shall pass.

## From the Book

For just so long as we were convinced that we could live exclusively by our by our own strength and intelligence, for just that long was a working faith in a Higher Power impossible. This was true even when we believed that God existed...

... As long as we placed self-reliance first, a genuine reliance upon a Higher power was out of the question.

Twelve Steps & Twelve Traditions, pg. 72



Pass It On

2020

#### AA Ogden Group Donations

2020 Year-to-Date		2020	
3/31/2020	March	YTD	
Group Name	2020	Total	
Beyond the Horizon Group		96.00	
BYOB Group	50.00	50.00	
Clearfield Group	42.50	103.50	
Courage to Change Group (R R)		63.70	
Grupo Primer Paso de Ogden (SP)	15.00	45.00	
Higher Ground Grp-Fruit Hghts		80.00	
In the Solution Group		100.00	
Meat and Potatoes ABSI Study		126.02	
Meat and Potatoes Big Book Study		126.02	
New Corners Group		25.00	
Our Ladies of the Mountain (WRH)		15.00	
Quitting Time		50.41	
Recovery Together Group (5)		100.00	
Sat Am Men's Brotherhood Group		400.00	
SOUTH DAVIS#1	50.00	50.00	
Stone of Sisyphus Group		90.00	
Sunday Night Unity Group		360.00	
Sunday Serenity Happy Hour Grp	100.00	100.00	
Tuesday Morgan Group	400.00	400.00	
Tyler Ave Group	76.00	236.50	
Upon Awakening	43.34	147.86	
Valley Camp		90.00	
Wednesday Night Alumni ORMC		150.00	
Women's Circle Of Hope	17.61	69.31	
Sub-Totals	794.45	3,074.32	
District One	\$120.00	240.00	
Individual Donations	\$125.00	175.00	



May	"Pass	9t On "	2020
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#### Utah Area 69 Calendar of Events

May 22-24, 2020	Post-Conference Assembly	District 5	Price, UT
June 20, 2020	Bridging the Gap Workshop		
August 17-18, 2020	Pre-Assembly Workshop		
September 25-27, 2020	Fall Assembly	District 6	
November 2-3, 2020	Fall Workshop		
December 5, 2020	December Committee Meeting Pass the Gavel		

#### District Meeting minutes were unavailable at the time of publication

## It is astonishing

h.o.w complicated we can

# make the simple!

- Bob M. 2010







## **LOCAL Online Meetings**

(As reported to Central Office-Ogden)

#### Saturday,10:00 am

#### Women's Circle of Hope Meeting. Layton,UT Topic: Saturday AA Women's Circle of Hope Meeting REOCCURING- use this link every Saturday Join Zoom Meeting https://zoom.us/i/635561473 Moeting ID: 635 561 473# then # again when prov

Meeting ID: 635 561 473# then # again when prompted +1 646 558 8656 - To dial in

#### Wednesday, 6:00 pm

#### Quitting Time Meeting [Reoccurring] Layton,UT

Join Zoom Meeting USE THIS LINK EVERY WEEK https://zoom.us/j/279047154 Meeting ID: 279 047 154

to dial in use +1 646 558 8656 US

#### Sunday, 10:00 am

#### Sunday Serenity Happy Hour Layton, Ut USE THIS LINK EVERY WEEK Join Zoom Meeting https://zoom.us/j/966872838 until Jul 26, 2020,

Meeting ID: 966 872 838

#### Monday, Wednesday, Friday 6:30 pm

BYOB Group Huntsville, Ut USE THIS LINK EVERY WEEK Join Zoom Meeting https://zoom.us/j/9546629858



#### AA Groups physically meeting during the COVID-19 crisis

(as reported to Central Office-Ogden)

Sunday 7:00pm Pavillion Posse Group 663 24<sup>th</sup> Street, Ogden Lester Park Pavillion

#### Monday

5:30pm New Comers 3329 Harrison Blvd. (OD) St Paul Lutheran School (West Building) Noon Higher Ground 796 S Mt Road, Fruit Heights, Mt Road Church (OD) 7:00pm Pavillion Posse Group 663 24th Street, Ogden Lester Park Pavillion

#### Tuesday

Noon Higher Ground 796 S Mt Road, Fruit Heights, Mt Road Church (OD) 7:00pm Pavillion Posse Group 663 24th Street, Ogden Lester Park Pavillion 8:00pm Morgan Grp 23 W 150 N Grace Fellowship Church, Morgan (OD)

#### Wednesday

Noon Higher Ground 796 S Mt Road, Fruit Heights, Mt Road Church (OD) 7:00pm Pavillion Posse Group 663 24th Street, Ogden Lester Park Pavillion

#### Thursday

Noon Higher Ground 796 S Mt Road, Fruit Heights, Mt Road Church (OD) 7:00pm Pavillion Posse Group 663 24th Street, Ogden Lester Park Pavillion

#### Friday

- Noon Higher Ground 796 S Mt Road, Fruit Heights, Mt Road Church (OD)
- 5:30pm Friday Night Action 3329 Harrison Blvd. (OD) St Paul Lutheran School (West Building)
- 7:00pm Pavillion Posse Group 663 24th Street, Ogden Lester Park Pavillion

Saturday 7:00pm Pavillion Posse Group 663 24th Street, Ogden Lester Park Pavillion

This info is accurate as of the date below. Please keep in mind that this is a constantly changing situation.

Ogden IGCO

(16 Apr 2020)