

Arctic's Anonymous
BUCKS COUNTY
CLEAN SHEET



Winter Edition: January, February & March 2012
Steps 1, 2 & 3, *NY History*, 1st East Coast
Convention, 2nd World Literature Convention

Guidelines for Submissions Articles to BCCS:

The Guidelines used for BCCS are not personal opinions of members of BCCS sub-committee. To ensure fairness and in the spiritual principles of the program, the BCCS tries to the best of it's ability to employ the same guidelines set forth by the NA Way magazine which was established by the NA World Service Board. The following The following excerpts below regarding editing is taken verbatim from the NA Way Magazine from the NA World website. For additional information visit the website at <http://www.na.org>.

The NA Way Magazine is broad-based recovery and service oriented journal for NA members. One of our roles is featuring updates and information from world services. Our editorial content ranges from personal recovery experiences to opinion pieces of concern to our fellowship as a whole, right through to humor or nostalgia about recovery. While we prefer typewritten documents, we will gladly accept handwritten materials as well.

"Editing: All manuscripts go through a review and editing process. We look for a tone that reflects a spirit of unity and mutual respect. Any article that slanders another NA member will be rejected. Explicit sexual references and all obscene and vulgar language will be deleted from published articles. Articles that are written in a "preachy or teach-y" tone may be edited to read from a more personal one. We make other edits in keeping with NA's understanding of the Twelve Steps and Twelve Traditions, using standard NA language such as "clean," "recovery," and "addict." Implied endorsements of outside enterprises are deleted, as are any other references that may be perceived as being in conflict with NA's spiritual principles. Authors' names are printed using the first name and last initial, unless the author asks to be identified as "Anonymous." Opinion pieces that challenge prevailing interpretations of the Twelve Traditions are welcome, and in those cases, some of the editorial guidelines noted above may be relaxed.

In addition, submissions are copyedited to ensure ease of comprehension and adherence to the rules of English grammar, i.e., we will review and revise sentence structure, spelling, punctuation, etc. Editorial staff may also substitute different words for clarification, but content and the author's intentions are retained in the copyediting process. We do our very best to maintain the tone and voice of the author. We prefer definite, specific, concrete language and orthodox spelling. The reference books we most use are current editions of Webster's Collegiate Dictionary, The Chicago Manual of Style, Fowler's Modern English Usage, and The Handbook of Good English.

("-<http://www.na.org/?ID=naway-submissionguides> (NA World Guidelines)

Editor Notes is one suggestion...

Contribute

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Coming to grips with powerlessness

In my active addiction for as far back as I can remember, I knew in my heart that I was an addict. I knew I didn't use like the rest of my friends. They could have a good time on the weekends and then return to work on Monday leaving the drugs behind them. But for me things were quite the opposite. The weekend began extending to Monday, then to Tuesday the following week and so on and so on. I was always trying to curb my using though, even when it was obvious to everyone around me that I was sliding into a downward spiral. I would stop for periods of time, switch one drug for another, always finding myself in that some spot where helpless, unmanageable addicts find themselves. I couldn't stop using no matter how I tried.

Once I started attending meetings and listening to other addicts talk about the first step I realized what I had been missing in my understanding of addiction. Narcotics anonymous helped me begin to understand the meaning of powerlessness for an addict like myself. I heard other addicts saying no matter how many different ways they tried to control their using, they couldn't. I could fully relate. I also heard them say it wasn't until they admitted their powerlessness over addiction that they were able to stop. A light bulb went off! The only thing I hadn't tried before was to say, I am a powerless drug addict and I can't control my using. As long as I believe that I have some control over my disease, I will continue to fall back into my old ways of using. Narcotics anonymous has taught me that when I have a first step in my life, I open the door for help and can move forward in recovery. Surrender means I don't have to fight anymore, and for this addict, that is a blessing.

-Anonymous

Step 2: "We came to believe that a power greater than ourselves could restore us to sanity."

When I first entered the rooms of N.A, this was the hardest step for me to grasp and make my own. Mainly because of the wording of this step. It wasn't easy for me to admit that I wasn't in fact greater than anything or anyone on this planet. My self will was the heart of my sickness. In short if I couldn't fix my self then nobody else could. How could I possibly even think that was an option. I was always told that God was the one in command, but how could that be? All the bad stuff that had happened to me was his fault so how could I believe that anything else could do any better. That misconception kept me on runs for a very long time. In and out I went, from jails to several detox and rehabs. I just could not get it. I once again got clean and had gone to a meeting and it just so happened to be on the second step. The speaker caught my attention. I was drawn to what was being said. It made some sense but I wasn't sure what insanity even meant. Did this mean i was nuts? Did I have to go to a mental hospital? Did this insanity thing require medicine? After the meeting I went and talked to the speaker and that is when he told me the definition of insanity. Doing the same thing over and over again expecting different results. It totally made sense to me because after 10 years of coming in and out. I was sure that it was insane to do what I had been doing to myself. At that moment I knew that something had to change. I began attending a meeting every day, not realizing that by going to these meetings I had found a power greater than myself. I was not sure but it was at that point I became willing to give the power over to the rooms of N.A. As I began to do my step work I received a better understanding of what power greater than myself implied. The fact of the matter was that whatever I chose as my higher power, as long as it wasn't me, it was better than making it myself. I learned surrender and humility. Since I did this am I okay now? Am I sane? I soon came the conclusion that that was the furthest thing from the truth. It was a lot deeper than a surface problem. Years of not being sane did not just go away, in fact I felt much more insane then I was in the beginning. That is when the real work started. I read the basic text and tried my best to relate. The more I read on this step the more I understood. I continued to use the rooms as my higher power and in the mean time I searched for exactly what I needed. I thought what if I couldn't make it to a meeting what would I do. I needed a more solid approach, I began to write on this step and came to believe that this program itself was the power greater than me. Meetings, literature and my sponsor.

This was in fact is a power greater than myself. I continued this trend of meetings, reading and continued contact with my sponsor. In doing this I slowly began to regain my sanity. I was no longer bottled up full of emotions. I had more than just myself to talk to about these things. I began to see hope, knowing that if I decided to take my will back that I would just digress back to my original state or even worse go back out. I now had a semi positive outlook on my life. My thoughts suddenly were not as crazy or destructive. I built a solid foundation and built my network of recovering addicts. Understanding that each individual is different, that anyone can consider anything a power greater than themselves. The work that I had done on my second step was where my foundation was laid. I am no longer confused about a higher power. What I know is that my sanity has been restored and I can think clearly with out me getting in my own way. The main reason I chose the program was because it could talk back and it rarely left me with unanswered questions. It gives me clarity and that is all that I have been looking for. It makes me see that I needed a change and free will was no longer an option. I continue my steps and I would give anything to this program, it has made me a better person.

- Joe B.

"SURRENDER!"

Hi! I'm Frank G and I'm an addict. My sponsor is Tim m from Allentown and my clean date is Aug. 4th, 1988. I have two home groups, the new beginnings group in bucks county and the Bordentown group of Na in the capitol area. If having two home groups is a problem for you, call your sponsor! I was asked to share my experience, strength and hope on the third step so here it is. When I got here I had no God, no faith, nothing. Just me and my polluted mind and body. When I walked in the only thing I knew was drugs made my life unmanageable and that was about it. Powerlessness was debatable. I tend to think that is where my problem starts, "debatable." Everything was an argument. Was my drug problem a "mental thing?" Was I physically addicted? Until I just stopped and surrendered I wasn't going to get any help. All signs pointed that way and still I questioned whether I was an addict or not. insane. So I got a sponsor and he helped me sort it out. I began to work the first step and stopped fighting...surrendered. Moving on to the second step was kind of easy. I got with some really great guys who were all about the program, staying clean, working steps, going to meetings, conventions, and all that stuff. We would talk about all types of things that I had never talked about, like feelings. What the heck was that? I couldn't remember the last time I had any feeling other than anger or joy occasionally in a long, long time. We talked about the real stuff like hopes, dreams and the difference between wants and needs. I could talk to them about anything and that helped restore me to sanity. I saw the program working in their lives and saw it working in mine which helped to build the faith that this too could work for me. We talked about God and that always FREAKED me out. I wasn't quite ready. I could say a power greater than myself and I believed in that but not the G-O-D. word. One day as I debated with my sponsor of the existence and turning my will over and all that, he said to me: let me ask you what was the first word out of your mouth when you were in a jam, the cops were behind you, you wanted help, puking on the toilet, what did you say!? God please. WOW, the light came on, another surrender. We talked about how I don't have to fight anymore. I had the faith that this worked, now I have the power and strength to move forward in my recovery, I have God in my life. One of my hang ups was always the church thing. If God was God than why am I an addict and why do babies die and why earthquakes and so on. My answer is: the church thing is just people with a book and different people have different books and that's fine. The other stuff is not for me to know. I know God is in my heart and it feels good to call on him. I know that Gods will is for me to be clean, help people, be happy and to become a better person. It is not to use, steal and screw up years and I am not much closer to knowing what God is. You see, I kind of surrendered that part of the " quest." I just know He is always there if i choose to seek Him out and ask for His help and guidance. The third step has been my favorite step for a long time now. It gives me a sense of peace that helps me through life on life's terms. Without a third, four is rough and you will never make it through seven. Actually, you cant even do seven or eleven, my other favorites. My sponsor used to beat it into me, "turn it over turn it over!" now, just a gentle reminder is all it takes life goes much easier when i turn it over to God as I understand him. Today I don't have to understand, I JUST DO IT! anyway that's it, surrender!

Thanks, in loving service Frank G.

1st East Coast Convention

In 1979 I was a recovering addict who lived in Levittown in Bucks County. An NA meeting was started on Pond Street and later to Mill Street in Bristol, Pa. There was another NA meeting that was started in Doylestown around the same time. We did not know about each other. It took us several months to find out where Philadelphia NA Intergroup was (insert chuckle here). We finally found out Philadelphia Area Service was in Norristown. We knew we needed to join Area so we could get on the meeting list and addicts would know where to go. We were also hoping to get literature. We use to copy literature at the library so we could have something to hand out to newcomers. Within a year NA in Bucks started to grow. There were 2 meetings in Hulmeville, 2 in Doylestown, 1 in Bristol, and 1 in Morrisville. We all attended Area Service. Most of the meetings I attended at home were 10 to 15 people. It was usually the same people at every meeting. In the process of being part of Philadelphia NA Area Service we learned there was a meeting set up to discuss convention plans for the 1st East Coast Convention. I think the meeting was in Harrisburg. The convention Committee was looking for support. They needed people to register and they needed speakers/chair people for the convention. We offered encouragement and helped fill speaker and chair openings.

We tried to get as many addicts from Bucks to attend the convention. I rode up with 3 carloads of addicts. It was packed tight but that was ok because we usually went to meetings by the carload. We were excited. Nobody knew what an NA convention was. We also knew the NA World Literature Review Chair was going to be there and he was going to tell us about the progress of the NA Book. (that's another story)

Attending the convention blew our minds. Most of us only knew a few recovering addicts, but here at the convention were over 200 recovering addicts. The theme "NEVER ALONE" couldn't have been more apropos. Most of us experienced overwhelming feelings at the same time. We weren't alone in our struggle anymore. It was clear to all this program worked. The recovery available to us on this large of a scale was overwhelming. We couldn't stop hugging each other. I might have received a thousand hugs that weekend. It was awesome. They mostly were of the crying kind. Tears of joy, relief, and understanding were constant throughout the convention. It was comforting knowing that other addicts were experiencing recovery. In the convention there was a variety of addicts from different areas. For some of us we had trouble getting support or trouble just keeping the doors open at some of our local meetings. This convention gave us a super shot of hope. We heard new messages of recovery. Some of us found sponsors. We made new friends.

After the convention it was like a tsunami of recovery heading back to the home groups. The meetings in the Philadelphia Area doubled in the next year. New ideas were flooding the area. (One disease one program, our terminology, how we identified ourselves, and we learned the NA Book was being written) The 1st East Coast Convention was the catalyst of bringing the East Coast of NA out of the stone age of recovery.

- Anonymous

(see back cover for photo)

2ND WORLD LITERATURE CONFERENCE

Our group used an AA step book for our NA step meeting (Sunday Night Steppers) in Hulmeville, Pa. We were told by others in our area (Philadelphia) that using an AA step book in our NA step meeting was a tradition violation. We couldn't believe it. We had crossed out the word alcohol where ever it appeared and wrote the word drugs over top. We even wrote Narcotics over the word Alcohol on the cover. Where it said drinking we put using. That is what we read from in our step meeting. We heard that at the next NA Luncheon with the other areas (Scranton, Wilkes-Barre, and Harrisburg) an addict named Bob P. from Pittsburgh who was the newly elected World Public Relations Chair would be attending and that he attended an NA World Service meeting where this topic was discussed. I called the meetings luncheons because they were very informal information sharing sessions. They were held every 4 to 6 months as I remember it. I attended 2 or 3 of these types of meetings before the 1st East Coast Convention was held.

Our group decided to attend the luncheon. We wanted to meet this guy Bob P. and talk some sense into him. We even had a copy of the doctored AA step book to show him what a great job we did. I also wanted to meet him because I was the newly elected Public Relations Chair for the Philadelphia Area. I was elected to the position mostly because it was unfilled and the area figured anything I did would be a plus. I was 20 years old with 3 years clean and no service experience. I thought Bob P. might be able to give me some direction with Public Relations. (that is another story)

At the meeting we asked Bob P. if we were violating NA traditions by using our converted AA step book. Bob told us that NA World Service said we could only use NA literature in NA meetings. We all screamed at him "WHAT'S THAT?" We then asked how can we hold our step meeting if there is no NA Literature? He said any literature that is written by an NA member could be used in an NA meeting. Someone from our group asked: You mean we can write our own NA steps? He said that was more acceptable than using another fellowships book. Someone in our group said defi-

antly. Ok we will write our own NA step book. I wasn't so sure about this. It seemed extreme to me. We (our group from Hulmeville, Pa) were young in age (15-22) and clean time (up to 3 years) but it became our mantra, we our writing the NA Step Book. Bob P. did tell us that an NA book was being written. The World Literature Chair at the time was Bo S. from Atlanta, Ga. He told us if we started writing an NA Step book we should give him a call. I took Bo's number just in case. I really wanted to focus our energy on Public Relations not writing a book.

Everyone in our group was very excited to be writing an NA Step Book. We decided to meet over at Kenny L. and Phil S. apartment once a week. We decided to record a meeting on the Steps and then transcribe them on paper. After a few meetings we decided to call the World Literature Chair Bo S. to let him know what we were doing. I thought Kenny or Phil should call because it was their place. They thought I should call because I had more clean time. Kenny dialed and I spoke. The call went like this:

Me: Hello is Bo (pronounced like what a ghost would say boo) there?

Bo: Who?

Me: Boo the NA World Literature Chair.

Bo: This is Bo

Me: Oh Bo! Ok. I'm calling from Bristol, Pa. We are here having a meeting. We are writing the NA Step Book and Bob P. from Pittsburgh told us to call you.

Bo: ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA

Me: (whispering to everyone in the room) I think this guy is some kind of preacher or something. He just kept saying ALLELUIA.

Bo: Well George from Bristol, Pa. it is great to hear from Y'all. We are here at an NA clubhouse in Marietta, Ga. called the Rising Sun. We have having a meeting right now at the same time and we are writing the NA Big Book.

At this point both of us tell the committees that there is another committee meeting 800 miles away basically doing the same thing at the same time without knowledge of the other committee existing. We all had goose bumps in 2 different states. We felt a strong bond with other addicts in the other committee even though we had never met. We planned to meet at the 1st East Coast Convention.

At the 1st East Coast Convention we met some of the Marietta Literature committee members. We had a meeting at the convention where Bo S. described the progress so far in writing the NA Big Book.(that's what we called it then) There was some cynicism from our area that there were rumors for years that this book was going to be written. Bo let us know that the next NA World Literature Conference will be in Lincoln, Nebraska right after the NA World Convention in Wichita, Kansas. I talked with Bo for hours at the convention. He suggested we meet in 2 weeks at a mini-convention in Greenville, S.C.

I met Bo again at the mini-convention in Greenville, S.C. Bo gave me Literature Committee Handbooks so we could run our committee. He suggested I lead the Literature Committee in Bristol. I told him I didn't think I was the right guy. I quit school at 16 and English was my worst subject. He said God worked in mysterious ways and I shouldn't refuse God's calling. I figured I would make my best effort but I was sure I wasn't the right guy.

We formed the Bristol Literature Committee of Narcotics Anonymous. We continued writing on the steps. Bo had given us some Rainbow Connection Newsletters. We sometimes would write articles to get published in the Rainbow Connection. Bo kept reminding me about attending the NA World Convention and the NA World Literature Conference coming up. Bo, wanted me to bring copies of all the Literature our group had written to the World Literature Conference in Lincoln, Nebraska.

When it came time for the NA World Convention and NA World Literature Conference no one from our group could afford to go. I sold my washer and dryer for \$300 and I was able to buy a round trip train ticket. The only problem was I had \$70 for room and board. It was 10 days total for the Convention and the

Conference and 1 1/2 day train ride each way. Bo, told me not to worry about having any money, food, or place to sleep. He said all the local NA members would help out and not to worry. During the next couple of years I travelled around the country attending NA conferences and showing up on addicts doorsteps with this motto: "Whatever town or city I travel to in NA I already have friends there. I just haven't met them yet."

I went to the conference alone. I was nervous. A guy named Jim N. from Lincoln, Nebraska was supposed to pick me up at the train station in Hutchinson, Kansas. I got off the train at the Hutchinson Station. It looked like the middle of nowhere. The train station looked like endless flat fields with a storage shed as a train station. Within a minute I was the only soul standing around. This was my 1st time travelling alone. I didn't have any phone numbers to call. I had no idea what to do now. I hear this booming voice. "Are you George R? I'm Jim N. I'm supposed to give you a ride to the NA World Convention!" He asked me if I wanted to stop for breakfast. I told him I didn't want to spend money on breakfast due to limited funds. He insisted on buying me steak and eggs. I struggled with Jim's generosity. I never had people pay my way and I was uncomfortable with it. People kept giving me support in spite of my awkwardness with it.

I got to the World Convention and bumped into Egon and Blair from Williamsport, Pa. I met them at the 1st East Coast Convention. They let me stay in their room during the World Convention. I met Greg P. for the 1st time there. I spent most of my time listening to the old timers(Bo, Greg, Jim N.) talk and plan for the World Literature Conference in Lincoln after the convention. I couldn't believe how lucky I was to be around this much recovery in one room. I sat around and listened to them. I tried to understand what they were talking about. They asked me questions about my area. What meetings we're like. They were extremely interested in all the young people in our area. They asked me about recovery in my area, sponsorship, step work, and service work. They were surprised when I told them I didn't have a sponsor or work the steps. They strongly suggested to me that I should get a sponsor as soon as possible. I later asked

Greg P. to be my 1st sponsor. He offered to be my temporary sponsor until I found a sponsor in my area.

When the convention was over there were 2 car loads of addicts heading to Lincoln and they made room for me. It was mind blowing how easy it was to talk to these addicts from all over the country. They would share about NA in their home areas and how they worked the steps with a sponsor. What meetings we're like. Most of the NA recovery they shared with me was brand new information to me. I wanted to bring all this information back to our area. They taught me about service work and being a selfless servant. How grateful they were to be one of the few recovering addicts to be a part of the process of writing The NA Big Book!

At Lincoln we attended a meeting that night. The love that the addicts in Lincoln showed us was amazing. Everyone thought it was wonderful that people from around the country in NA were here to write the book. We were all inspired by each other's faith and commitment to helping other addicts by being there. I was broke at this point. I wasn't the only addict without money. The local fellowship passed a hat and fed us (broke addicts) 3 meals a day while we were at the conference. I also had a bed to sleep in every night. I was way out of my comfort zone. I wasn't used to needing or asking for help for food and shelter. Everyone was grateful to help anyway they could. There was great compassion, acceptance, and respect among everyone.

On the 1st day of the conference 22 addicts were in attendance. One of the 1st things we did was introduce ourselves and tell everyone where we were from, why we were there and what are expectations were. I shared about how we were writing the NA Steps in our NA Literature Writing Committee in Bristol, Pa. How I wanted to have an NA Book so I could better help the newcomers. Bo and Greg let everyone know how young and inexperienced the addicts in our area were. They also said how inspiring the commitment, willingness, and faith our area had to form a literature writing committee to write the NA Steps. We weren't waiting for somebody else to write it for us. We saw a need and we all wanted to be part of the solution. They also

asked me how I got the funds to come out to the conference. I didn't understand at the time how unusual it was for someone to sell their washer and dryer to attend a conference. Everyone who attended had their own deep personal commitment to Narcotics Anonymous and a vision on an NA Big Book. I started hearing about selfless service and that we were chosen to carry out God's Will. I struggled with why God would choose me. It was because of my willingness to give my time. To be able participate and follow directions regarding the Narcotic Anonymous Book writing process.

After introductions Bo spoke about the process of sorting through all the documents. That we needed an outline for the book with chapters and sub-headings. There were 2 foot lockers full of all kinds of articles, notes, and letters collected over the years. Greg then spoke of the origins of this material. It came from addicts from all over and from all walks of life over the lifetime of the fellowship. These foot lockers were stored at the office for years waiting for the book writing process to begin. Greg expressed how important all of the writings in the foot locker were. He said to save everything because there would be other book writing projects after this one was complete.

Greg then suggested that we use the Little White Book as our guide line. We then listed the chapters in an outline form on a black board. We were ready to start sorting the material into the chapters. Before we broke into committees Bo read the service prayer:

"GOD, GRANT US YOUR KNOWLEDGE THAT WE MAY WRITE ACCORDING TO YOUR DIVINE PRECEPTS. INSTILL IN US A SENSE OF YOUR PURPOSE. MAKE US SERVANTS OF YOUR WILL AND GRANT US A BOND OF SELFLESSNESS THAT THIS TRULY MAY BE YOUR WORK, NOT OURS-IN ORDER THAT NO ADDICT, ANYWHERE, NEED DIE FROM THE HORRORS FROM ADDICTION."

We all could feel some kind of presence of a Higher Power in the room after the prayer was read. It became a tradition to read the Service Prayer before every meeting at the World Literature Conferences. We also started reading the Service Prayer before our local Literature Writing Committee Meetings. The feelings on the Conference floor were surreal as we broke up into groups.

In the groups the process was slow and awkward. Some of the articles were interesting, heart wrenching, historic, enlightening, hard to read, or personal. It took a lot practice but eventually we learned to just skim through the articles and to sort it to its proper chapter. We also began to realize that one paper could have material that would pertain to different chapters. We began to cut out paragraphs, sometimes only a sentence and sort it to its proper chapter.

We all struggled to stay on task. At this time in NA there was the Little White Book and a handful of pamphlets as reading material. To have this endless supply of raw NA written material and not want to sit back and read it for your own personal recovery was a difficulty everyone there dealt with all the time. We had to remind each other we were selfless servants. God's will for this Committee was to continue in this book writing process. We would talk of the addicts lives this would help save. We were addicts however, and if we came across something inspiring we would run to the copy machine and make a copy for our home group.

Later in the conference we expanded the chapters in the outline into sub headings. Chapter One "Who is an addict" was broken down into the following sub headings:

Chapter One: Who is an Addict?

A: recognition of the problem within ourselves - desire to quit using

B: self diagnosis - recovery, awareness, discovery. How did we find this out? How did we live?

C: What is an addict? definition, behavior, and actions (feelings)

D:disease concept - user vs. addict

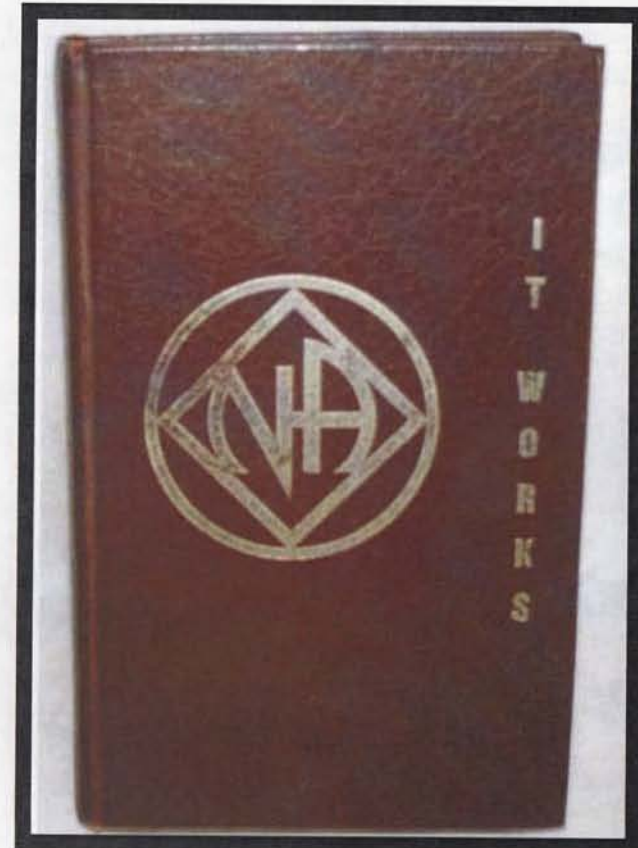
E: progression.

This was done on the conference floor with input through Group Conscious with all of the chapters. At this point the conference participants worked together like we've known and worked with each other for years. Stealing an occasional peek at the conference from the outside looking in. I can say that God's presence could be seen through the dedication and effort of everyone in the conference. I was watching a miracle in progress. It was hard to keep my emotions in check. I wasn't afraid of sharing my feelings. I was afraid I might not be able to stop. To be working on the conference floor, feeling God's presence all the time, and to be an active part of this was overwhelming emotionally. I was so grateful to be there. We all felt this way.

After sorting through all the written material and placing it in the correct part of the outline. We began to discuss how we would start to assemble the material into a readable form. We began a process called cut and paste. The process was to use the material we had sorted in the outline. It was passed out to the committee. We went to the outline Chapter One Sub Heading A. Who has a good opening sentence or paragraph for Sub Heading A? We would read our distributed material from Sub Heading A. Someone would raise their hand and read a sentence or paragraph. Someone else might raise their hand. We would discuss what should go first. Once we agreed we cut and pasted the sentence or paragraph to a blank piece of paper. We would then ask for any more material for this sub heading? At times we would be pasting a cut-out on paper and someone would raise their hand. They would be excited that the next sentence seemed to appear in front of them. There were passionate discussions on some of the materials placement. Group Conscious would settle the differences.

By the end of the conference we had a good trial run on the cut and paste process. It would be used at the next World Literature Conference in Memphis.(that's another story) We had six typed pages of our Basic Text ready for review and input. Greg P. read them on the conference floor. There was not a dry eye in the conference. We were all given a copy of the 1st page. This was the 1st written material compiled into book form for Narcotics Anonymous.

- Anonymous





HUNT HALL

1ST EAST COAST CONVENTION
NARCOTICS ANONYMOUS