

IT DOESN'T DISCRIMINATE

By Jim F., Chicago, Illinois

I was a successful salesman for almost twenty years. I was raised by good parents who nurtured me and made sure I received a fine education. I had two great kids and lived in the suburbs in a big house in a nice neighborhood. Yet I was not immune to addiction. By many standards, I had everything many people strive for: home, family, job and security. However, I was not happy with myself, inside where it counts. A few years ago I had a job which paid me in excess of six figures annually, provided me with a new luxury car and corporate credit cards for unlimited travel.

I started drinking alcohol at age 16 and, with the exception of a few wild parties, always considered myself a social drinker. As a result of peer pressure in college, I started smoking pot at age 21. I enjoyed the mellow high and the absence of the booze hangover. Marijuana became my drug of choice for many years. I used it to relieve stress and escape my problems. Eventually I smoked weed daily with my little ceramic pipe and drank occasionally for 20 years. I did this to alleviate the strain of my job, the daily rejections encountered in a sales career, and the lack of communication with my wife. As I continued to escape into my own little world, I buried my feelings and became a "functional addict." I still had a successful job, took care of my family and paid my bills. Soon, however, my relationship with my wife deteriorated to the point that I wanted a new escape. I sought life in the fast lane with power, control and prostitutes. I wanted instant self-gratification.

As I took advantage of my new secretive refuge, I was soon introduced to smoking cocaine. This new "speedy" high intrigued me and I wanted to experience more of the pleasures that cocaine and sex offered together. As my own marriage was falling apart, this new "marriage" of cocaine and sex seemed natural and I quickly got sucked into this dangerous tornado. Within a few months my drug of choice became rock cocaine. Twenty years of marijuana use was

put on the shelf – along with any spirituality left in my life. Cocaine was now king because it was new, different and exciting; just like the girls I was using. I was powerful and in control, or so I thought.

As I withdrew into this world of the "rock," I quickly found myself spending more and more time away from my family. I worked at my job, then partied and came home later and later each evening. I was full of job-related excuses like entertaining customers, service problems or catching up on my paperwork. Soon I found myself living two lives: the successful businessman, father and Little League coach, and the crack-smoking control freak who became addicted to the drugs and the lifestyle. Any relationship I had with

the girls I got high with was strictly self-centered, even if I tried to convince them (and myself) otherwise. I enjoyed being popular and the life of the party, until I had to return home each evening to my other life as a responsible adult.

This charade quickly came to a halt as my disease progressed and my life became totally unmanageable. My wife filed for divorce, my employer started asking questions and money was getting short. Everything was out of control. I was in deep trouble but couldn't see it. My drug use had become my reality instead of my escape from reality. I was afraid.

I started writing bad checks to make ends meet. Instead of going to work every day, I

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"...BUT TRUSTED SERVANTS"

By Steve E., Los Angeles, California

When I started to attend meetings of Cocaine Anonymous in January of 1992, I knew that this program wouldn't work for me. But I also realized that in order to prove it didn't work, I had to do everything that was suggested. Otherwise, some sober know-it-all would say, "Well, it would have worked if you'd gone to enough meetings," or gotten a sponsor, or been of service, or whatever. So I did the drill: I went to meetings every day, read the Big Book, called other people in the program, got a sponsor, took service commitments, etc. I can't tell you how glad I am that I soon realized I was wrong; this program can and does work for me. I started looking around the rooms to see who really seemed to be getting this program, and trying to do what they did. One of the first things I noticed was that the truly happy, joyous and free people were awfully busy being of service.

So from the earliest days of my recovery, service has been one of the cornerstones of my program. I remember learning about the AA triangle of Unity, Recovery and Service, and that all three require equal emphasis. By the time I was six months clean and sober, I had five or six meeting commitments. I learned that these commitments ensured that I went to a meeting even if I didn't feel like going. They also helped get me out of myself. And before long I began to notice another benefit of being of service: it helped me in my quest for conscious contact with a power greater than myself.

You see, one of the reasons I believed this program wouldn't work for me was because of the "God stuff." For most of my life I had been either an atheist or an agnostic (depending on which day you asked me). And I must tell you that even today, after six and a half years of sobriety, I daily turn my will and my life over to the care of God as I do **not** understand God. I don't know what or who my higher power is (though I know that unconditional love is a big part of it), but I know that it exists. And I have learned from experience that when I am being of service I feel closer to the sort of "God-consciousness" described

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A Note from the WSO

CHANGES

I know that you will join the Board of Directors in welcoming Mary Hukill as the World Service Office's new Office Manager. Mary brings considerable enthusiasm to the position and her experience as Customer Service and Sales Coordinator here for the last two years will serve well in her new position. The Board of Directors regrets to announce that Ed G. has recently resigned as the CAWSO Treasurer. We all wish Ed the best and thank him for his many hours of effort that he gave in service. Until recently there were two director positions open on the World Service Office Board. The Chairman of the World Service Office Board of Directors sent to the Trustees the name of Kevin M., former World Service Conference Public Information Chairman. At the Trustee's last conference call Kevin was ratified by the Trustees as a director. The World Service Office Board has elected Kevin to the position of corporate Secretary. Lastly the Chairman of the W.S.O. Board of Directors has sent the name of Joy H., a member of the fellowship with a long record of service, to the Trustees for ratification as a director. It is anticipated that Joy will, after ratification, be elected as Treasurer of the W.S.O. Board of Directors. This will fill out the Board for the first time in many months.

SEVENTH TRADITION

For those of you who want more information regarding this Tradition and how it relates to our Fellowship we suggest reading the pamphlet "The 7th Tradition (Where does the money go?)". If you don't find a copy at your meeting ask your literature person to get you a copy. (It's free.) The following is taken from that pamphlet:

The CAWSO is responsible for public relations, the distribution and publication of all literature, world directories, newsletters, world conference material, and meeting starter kits. These are just a few of the many responsibilities of the CAWSO. The CAWSO is there to serve you as well as your Group, District, and Area.

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A full copy of the financial statements of the CAWSO, Inc. has been sent or will be handed out to the delegates at our World Service Conference being held in Culver City, California over the Labor Day weekend.

TWELVE PRINCIPLES

Not many know that Cocaine Anonymous has adopted twelve principles that have special meaning to addicts in recovery. They are (in the order as printed on the reverse side of the CA Principles Medallion):

HONESTY, HOPE, FAITH, COURAGE, INTEGRITY, WILLINGNESS, HUMILITY, LOVE, FORGIVENESS, DISCIPLINE, AWARENESS AND SERVICE

Looking forward to seeing many of you in Culver City at the Conference.

In love and service, *the Office*

Where to Write:

CAWS, Inc. Board of Trustees P.O. Box 492013 Los Angeles, CA 90049-8013	CAWSO, Inc. Board of Directors 3740 Overland Avenue - Suite C Los Angeles, CA 90034-6337	ATTN: NewsGram Editor c/o CAWSO, Inc. 3740 Overland Avenue - Suite C Los Angeles, CA 90034-6337
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The NewsGram presents experiences and opinions of Cocaine Anonymous members. The opinions expressed herein are those of the individual contributors and are not to be attributed to nor taken as an endorsement by either Cocaine Anonymous or the NewsGram.

The NewsGram is always looking for submissions! If you have ideas, cartoons, poems, stories or any other recovery or service related material that you would like considered for publication in future issues of the NewsGram, please forward with written permission and your original work to: NewsGram Editor, c/o CAWSO, Inc., 3740 Overland Avenue - Suite C, Los Angeles, CA 90034. Remember, we receive a lot of contributions, so your submission may not be selected, or at least not right away. You may see it in an upcoming issue!

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CALENDAR OF EVENTS

August 21st - 23rd, 1998

2nd Annual Greater Mo. Area of CA "Show Me Recovery Convention"

Adams Mark Hotel, Kansas City, Mo (800) 444-2326 Hotel reservations 1 month in advance 79.00

For more information contact: Rod D. (816) 436-4954 Jeannete W. (314) 653-6289

August 27th - 30st, 1998

14 Annual CALA Convention "The Road of Happy Destiny"
Palm Springs Riviera Hotel (800) 444-8311 or (760) 327-8311
\$69.00 a night

For more information contact: Leon M. (213) 751-4852 or Robin C. (310) 359-2580

September 10th - 13th 1998

Big Sur - enity Ventana CampGround, Big Sur, CA

For more information contact: (800) 357-1488 or (805) 969-5178

September 11th - 13th, 1998

'98 CANOLA Hospitals & Institutions Extravaganza
Best Western Landmark Hotel, 2601 Severn Avenue, Metairie, LA 70002, (800) 277-7575

For more information call: Colin T. (504) 341-3578

September 24th - 27th, 1998

The 9th Annual "A Recovery In The Rockies"

The Yarrow Hotel, Park City, Utah

For more information call: Terry M. (801) 521-5397

October 2nd - 4th, 1998

The 12th Annual Texas State CA Convention
Holiday Inn Medical Center

For more information contact: (713) 729-6254

October 10th, 1998

Carousel Antics

Santa Monica Pier, Santa Monica, CA

For more information contact: Paul B. (310) 915-9901, or Mike G. (310) 836-9069

October 16th - 18th, 1998

Crossroads of Recovery, 4th Louisiana Area Cocaine Anonymous Convention

Holiday Inn Convention Center

For more information contact: Patricia J. (318) 487-9477, or Bobby J. (318) 442-1249

October 23rd - 25th 1998

Courage To Change, Torca Two Conference

Travelodge Hotel, Toronto, Ontario

For more information call: (800) 578-7878, or (416) 493-7000

October 30th, 31st, & Nov. 1st, 1998

8th Annual Southwest Regional Convention of Cocaine Anonymous

Crowne Plaza Pyramid Hotel, Albuquerque, N.M.

For more information contact: Angel or Shane (505) 291-9253 or Donald H. (505) 298-2515

November 6th - 8th, 1998

1198 Midwest Regional Convention

Clarion Hotel

For more information contact: Donald C. (614) 866-2752, Tom K. (614) 326-0686, or

Columbus District of C/A central office (614) 251-1122

February 5th - 7th, 1999

Came To Believe, 3rd CA of Wisconsin Area Convention
Milwaukee

For more information contact: Frank M. (414) 769-9366, or Randy K. (414) 650-2494

March 26th - 28th, 1999

England

C.A. 7th Annual United Kingdom Convention is "Alive and Kicking"

Beaufort Community Center,

Beaufort Road, Southbourne, Bournemouth, Dorset

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For details e-mail: steve28@globalnet.co.uk

or telephone (England) 01202 393039

We also need people who are willing to share their experience, strength and hope with us Brits. So come and join us to help celebrate life.

May 27th - 31st, 1999

Greater than Ourselves, 15th Annual C.A.W.S. World Convention, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Registration:

Marty G. (414) 744-1546, Joanne G. (414) 524-7801

Milwaukee '99 The World Convention

We are Looking for New & Enlightened Speakers To Speak At the Convention

Please Send Tape To: CAWS '99 1622 W. Mitchell Milwaukee, WI 53204

If you are having a Regional, Area or District Cocaine Anonymous Event, please let us know. We can list your event in the NewsGram. Submission is 30 days prior to the publication of each NewsGram. Publication dates are: February 1, May 1, August 1, and November 1. We will publish up to a year in advance, and continue the listing until the event. Submissions will be published at the discretion of the editor and/or the World Service Office Board of Directors.

Submissions should be made to:

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A PRAYER FOR PEACE AND HEALING

By David LaB.
Toronto, Ontario, Canada

God,

I come to you once again with my difficulties, my pain, my fear, my selfishness, my self-centeredness, my self-pity, my remorse, my defects and I humbly ask you for help in overcoming my difficulties, that I may better do your will.

I have been selfish and intolerant of the struggles of another, and have caused harm through both my actions and my inaction.

Grant me the courage to be honest.

Show me what your will is for me in this difficult time.

Grant me the strength to take action.

Grant me the resolve to further do your will.

I come to you with a heavy heart, filled with fear, and I ask for your love, your strength, and your support.

I ask your help to be humble of heart.

Help me, God, to let go of my pride, of my fear, of my intolerance, of my jealousy, of my expectations, that I may better be of service to you and to others.

Amen.



May 27 - 31, 1999

The Lesson of a Hug

By Ruby L., Ogden, Utah

It's a simple, little thing, really. Nothing to it, you think. For some of us, it is almost an unconscious act, like a reflex. Not a lot of thought to it or about it, actually. It's just a hug. And yet something so simple can teach us all so much.

It has been suggested that each human being should receive at least three or four hugs every day. Positive physical contact with another person is vital to our physical, mental, and spiritual well-being. On a physical level, pressure on the skin stimulates nerve endings and blood vessels. Mentally, hugs help draw us out of ourselves, even if it is only for a few seconds. And spiritually, hugs can be an expression of the sort of unconditional love that we need to give and receive in order to recover.

Hugs received at meetings help newcomers learn that they are not untouchable or unlovable. Many of us arrive at the doors of Cocaine Anonymous with a feeling of self-loathing. We find it hard to believe that anyone would want us around. Even if we do not believe the words 'I love you' and 'keep coming back,' the implication of love and caring from a hug will be impressed upon our subconscious.

Giving and receiving hugs can also teach us that it is possible to have loving physical contact without any sexual or violent overtones. So many of us have been abused physically, sexually or emotionally that this concept can be completely foreign to us.

It's just a hug. A simple, little thing, really. And yet it can teach us all so very much.

We're Searching the World Over

The CAWS 1999 Convention Committee is looking for new and enlightened speakers for the World Convention to be held in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

If interested, please send tapes to:

CAWS '99 Convention Committee

1624 W. Mitchell

Milwaukee, WI 53204

Questions? Call Karmen K. at (414) 545-0372

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Unity Corner

By Aaron C., Denver, Colorado

I Must Change

My first contact with Cocaine Anonymous was at a Thursday night meeting. When I got there, this guy asked me if I was scared. I told him "No," but I was. I came around for a couple of months and went back to using. Then I called for help. This man came over to my house and talked to me and I explained that I needed to attend more meetings and share about my feelings. I told him I couldn't do that. He replied by telling me that I must change.

I was desperate enough, sick and tired, of the hurt, harm and pain that I had caused to others. I started doing what was suggested by going to 90 meetings in 90 days, attending a Big Book study, getting a sponsor, and taking service commitments. At 90 days I was elected secretary of the Friday night meeting. At 6 months I began to sponsor another recovering addict for the first time. At 9 months, a new meeting had started and I was elected GSR. With that added responsibility of carrying the message, I have changed over the years, one day at a time. The way I feel, think and act in certain matters has also changed. When I share my

hope, faith and courage with others, I let them know that if I have a problem with something, I get involved in the solution, and try to bring about some change. If I am not part of the solution, I am part of the problem. I came to CA with fixed ideas; today I still have ideas, but not as fixed as they once were. I am very dedicated to the fellowship of Cocaine Anonymous. I remember learning early in my recovery that our first tradition states our common welfare should come first, personal recovery depends upon CA unity. So it is the unity of the fellowship that I stay close to.

Today, I have a new family and friends and would not change or go back for anything in the world. I really wanted to change my life when I got here. Thanks to a God of my understanding, and to Cocaine Anonymous and my own hard work, I have a better life today. I am no longer full of fear, guilt, and shame; instead I feel a sense of ease and comfort that I can only describe as serenity. Today, I know that we are all here to help and to be helped.

I have changed.

Servants...

continued from page 1

in Appendix II of the Big Book of Alcoholics Anonymous.

When I was about 90 days sober, one of my regular meetings needed a GSR, and though I was newly sober I volunteered. This was my first exposure to the "service boards or committees" described in the Ninth Tradition. I have since been of service at the meeting level, the district level, the area level, the regional level, and the World Service level. I guess I've become one of the "service junkies" I sometimes hear people talking about. But the rewards have been tremendous.

It still surprises me that so many of my CA friends are reluctant to get involved in service beyond the level of meeting commitments. Yes, I had heard how tiresome some of the district and area meetings could be, and about egos clashing and addicts raging. But I decided to see for myself. And I learned that all the things I'd heard about were there: I met sober addicts who wanted to "run the show" at the group level, and saw my fellows sometimes forgetting to place principles before personalities. However what I am learning is what I had long heard in meetings but never understood: that the Traditions are to the group what the Steps are to the individual. We are not saints. And there is no better classroom in which to learn the Twelve Traditions than the meetings of service organizations and committees.

Yet so many of my friends still protest that service committee work is just not their "thing." What I try to explain is that it's not my thing either: that's why I do it! Have you ever been to a meeting of a homeowners' or apartment association and watched the people who get off on trying to run things and advance their personal agendas? I have, and those are not the sort of people who I want to comprise the group conscience that determines the will of a loving God as described in the Second Tradition. I hope such meetings will be full of people who would honestly rather be somewhere else doing something else, but who show up to be of service because they know that they will be doing God's will and helping themselves to stay sober for another day.

So if you happen to be one of those people who've always thought that service committee work was not for you, I hope you'll consider giving it a try. Chances are you'll find a whole new understanding, appreciation and respect for the Twelve Traditions, feel a little bit closer to your higher power, and wake up the next day clean, sober and grateful.

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**The 2000 Cocaine Anonymous
World Service Convention
Phoenix, Arizona**



Discriminate...

continued from page 1

just got high and worked over the phone. I moved out of my house to avoid friction with my wife, left my children and stayed at a hotel with a prostitute. I sacrificed everything to pursue this new lifestyle. I was in deep denial. The downward spiral continued as I started to embezzle money from my employer. I even took money from the local Little League for which I coached and served as a board member. I was on a greased slide and couldn't stop. I thought I was slick but many people at work started to notice my changing personality and behavior. A few close friends finally did an intervention with me and urged me to seek treatment. Under pressure from my employer, I finally admitted that I had a problem with drugs. I was confused and started to reach out for help.

A few days later, I did enter a hospital treatment program. I went to treatment to save my job, but I was still in denial. As I later realized, I went into treatment for the wrong reason and, as a result, I relapsed after 30 days. Because of this relapse I lost my job of 16 years, lost my car and credit cards, and even my family didn't trust me anymore. I felt truly hopeless. This feeling of hopelessness just fueled my need to continue using cocaine daily. I conned friends and family for money to survive. Within two months I lost another job, and got arrested for writing bad checks and possession of drug paraphernalia. The reality of my criminal activity began to sink in as I went to jail for the first time. It would not be the last.

Things continued to get even worse as I kept using cocaine in an effort to escape what I thought to be my hopeless condition. Soon I started with petty thefts and hustles to support my habit when the checks ran out. A sudden windfall from my former employer's profit sharing plan enabled me to get an apartment and furnishings but my addiction deepened as I went on a wild spending spree with drugs. Soon that money too was depleted and depression set in again. It wasn't long before I was arrested for possession for the first time. While I was in jail the local dope fiends cleaned out my apartment and stole everything I had. My so-called friends turned on me and left me with nothing. It should have been a wake-up call when I had to ask a friend to take me in. Instead, I learned new hustles and committed more retail thefts to support my growing habit. I went back to this lifestyle with more aggression, anger and resentment. I was determined to show everyone, including myself, that I could survive and still get high. I thought I was smarter than my disease.

Soon thereafter I was arrested for possession a second time, and this time had to stay in jail for a while. I entered a jail treatment program, and hoped to continue my treatment in the penitentiary. I picked up more pieces of the puzzle which, coupled with my earlier hospital treatment, should have given me a foundation for recovery. However, my short stay in the joint program was not nearly enough for me to truly internalize all I had learned. I never learned to cope properly with stress. I never got a sponsor and resisted going to meetings. I thought I could do it alone.

Living in a recovery home taught me something about humility and acceptance, but I still hadn't truly surrendered. Within a few months I was working a good job and putting in long hours in a high-stress environment. My disease took advantage of this stress and began telling me I could get "just one more." I thought I could get high on weekends and evenings and still function as a responsible adult. My distorted thinking told me that I didn't need meetings or a sponsor, and that I could control it myself. My disease told me I could drink alcohol again. I seized back control of my will and my life; I thought I had learned from my past, and could find an easier, softer way.

In no time at all I was smoking cocaine again, morning, noon and night. I was completely out of control again and didn't even know how it happened. I know now that what happened was that my addiction had progressed while I was in jail and prison. When I took that first drink, which led to that first hit off the pipe, my disease was released like a jack-in-the-box. It had me in its grip; I was powerless. I lived to use and used to live. I was spiritually bankrupt and had lost everything I had three times over.

Finally, I was rescued from this madness after a high-speed police chase during a four-day binge. I was beaten physically, mentally and spiritually. My Higher Power saw fit for me to get another chance to escape this insanity I had been living. Now, after spending three months in a jail-based treatment center and three months in a residential treatment facility, I'm ready to start my life again. I have a low-stress job and plan

to live in a recovery home. I know what I must do to continue on the road to recovery. The difference this time is that I have surrendered completely. I can't do it my way – I must ride in the back of the cab and let my Higher Power drive. Each day I try to practice patience, humility and acceptance.

Most importantly, I'm going to meetings regularly and have the support of my sponsor. Through these changes and my renewed spirituality I can do it one day at a time. You see, I must do it now, for my life depends on it.

Crisis, What Crisis?

By Jannifer P.
Phoenix, Arizona

My name is Jannifer and I am currently incarcerated at the Arizona Center for Women. I am here after being convicted on drug-related charges, for which I was sentenced to two years. I am 36 years old and a single parent with a daughter. When I wrote this I was feeling like life was cheating me out of my freedom, but what I have come to realize is that I cheated myself out of two years of my life. So, I wrote this to share my feelings with others in the fellowship.

Out of every crisis comes the chance to be reborn, to reconceive ourselves as individuals, to choose the kind of change that will help us to grow and fulfill ourselves more completely.

Before choosing to recover, most of us lived through crisis after crisis. Many days we sought the oblivion of alcohol and drugs rather than face fears that continually ate away at us. It probably wasn't possible for most of us to realize that a crisis was a tool for growth. Even today, even in our recovery program, even though the clouds are clearing and we are feeling better about ourselves, a crisis may overwhelm us. But now we know where to turn for help. We can breathe deeply, look to our higher power, listen for the messages that are coming through our friends, and we can choose among the many options for the right action to take at this time.

Life is a series of lessons. Crises can be seen as the homework. They aren't there to defeat us but to help us grow, to help us graduate into the next stage of LIFE!

Visit us in CyberSpace

The Cocaine Anonymous World Service Home Page is available at:

<http://www.ca.org>

You can E-mail us at: cawso@ca.org



7th Tradition Donations

January, February, March 1998

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	CA of AZ Tucson	\$250.97	Genesis Group		\$50.00
	Sun Valley InterGroup	\$900.00	Miracles On 14th Street		\$7.50
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	Marin District Service Group	\$265.00	Albuquerque		\$76.14
	Malibu Sunday AM Bagels By The Beach	\$24.00	New York		
	Riverside - I.E.C.A	\$145.33	CANY		\$25.00
	San Diego CA	\$44.00	Last Straw		\$67.00
	San Diego - Thursday Men's Meeting	\$14.00	New Life		\$10.00
	San Diego - S' more Recovery	\$15.23	Recovery in the Gardens		\$40.00
	San Jose - Cornerstone	\$87.35	Sober Toast		\$45.00
	SBBC District	\$94.35	Step Forward		\$30.00
	SFValley CA Central Office	\$200.00	Oregon & S.W. Washington		
	SGPVCA	\$100.00	Oregon & S.W. Washington Dist		\$66.00
	South Bay Service Dist Redondo Beach	\$104.03	Dist # 1 of CA Oregon		\$78.60
	South Bay Serv Dist Campbell	\$165.00	Texas		
	South Central District	\$236.00	Austin - All Saints		\$50.00
	West Hills Over the Line	\$20.00	El Paso Serenity by the River		\$30.00
	Westside Hollywood District	\$719.67	Texas Area Service		\$300.00
Colorado			SW Region of Cocaine Anon		\$1,592.00
	1740 Williams Group	\$30.00	Utah		
	"CA of Colorado, Inc."	\$559.00	Speedbumps		\$60.12
	Denver District-CA of Colorado	\$75.63	Utah Service Area CA		\$45.00
	Miracle on 34th Street	\$12.00	Virginia		
	Nirvana Group	\$27.60	Just for the Newcomer		\$15.00
	Recovering Snowflakes	\$45.49	Put Down the Drugs Pick Up the Big Book		\$20.00
	Scoot'n Clean	\$148.00	Sunday Night Social		\$5.00
Florida			We are Small but Growing		\$10.00
	Inside Looking Out St. Petersburg	\$30.00	We have the Solution		\$15.00
Georgia			Washington		
	Ain't No Shame	\$25.00	End of the Line		\$32.72
	End of the Line	\$715.85	S.W.Washington District #4		\$39.00
Illinois			Wisconsin		
	Illinois Area	\$344.40	1st Things 1st		\$30.00
	Inner South City Dist of Ill	\$130.00	End of the Line		\$23.52
	N.W. Suburban District	\$276.75	Sun AM Big Book Study		\$19.00
	Steps To Serenity	\$27.00	UNCOLA'S		\$16.50
	Straight & Grateful	\$15.00	CANADA		
Iowa			CA Calgary District Canadian dollars		\$25.00
	CA of Iowa	\$70.22	Montreal Quebec La Nature Exacte		\$25.00
Indiana			Winnipeg District		\$84.08
	CA Fort Wayne District	\$196.64	Anonymous		
Louisiana			Anonymous		\$50.00
	James G	\$14.25			

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