

## Historic Big Books Come to Light

*From an article originally printed in A.A. News, a newsletter from Archives in Great Britain, October 2000.*

If ever I feel that I am in control of any situation, all I have to do is think of the sequence of events that brought me to A.A. Thankfully, I was not in charge when that series of what appeared to be unrelated events, unplanned by any human being, fell into place and brought me in contact with a life "that was beyond my wildest dreams."

I have also seen outcomes brought about in the same way through archives work, and one such occurrence started in June of this year. These discoveries have provided more pieces of the jigsaw illustrating the development of the Fellowship in Great Britain. In essence, they are vital spiritual linkages with our past.

The most recent started in June 2000 when Chris W. from the United States wrote to me, after having been referred by the G.S.O. Archives New York. The story Chris told me in his letter amazed me.

Chris' sponsor sadly died in April '99, and prior to his passing he gave Chris a First Edition of the Big Book that had been given to him by his sponsor, Tadeus L. He went on to tell the story of how Tadeus was given this Big Book after being asked to speak at an A.A. meeting while on a trip to the United Kingdom. His copy also carried the signature of four of the early members of A.A. in Great Britain, namely Bill H., Joe T., Alan of Bolton, and Canadian Bob.

Chris went on to relate the story behind this and asked me to try to confirm it. It is believed that there were only 200 copies of the British First Edition/first printing, of the Big Book published in Great Britain, and the same four people apparently signed ten copies of that edition. Of these ten, two went to the States, one to Bill W., which is confirmed by the Archives New York, and one to Tadeus L. The other eight are believed to have stayed in Great Britain.

What Chris wanted was some corroboration of the story. This seemed to me an exciting challenge, but I had to be realistic. I had information relating to the four people who had signed the Big Book in question, but how could I verify the story behind the signing?

I decided I needed help, so I contacted a former General Service Board member Peter F., who was acquainted with Bill H., but was closer to Bill's brother, Roland, who was also a member of the Fellowship. Peter agreed to do some investigating, and in due course he contacted Roland H.'s widow and arranged to visit her. He asked her if she had any items of A.A. memorabilia relating to Roland or Bill H. Eventually she unearthed the Big Book, which had belonged to Bill H. and about which she had been entirely unaware.

Immediately aware of its significance, Mrs. H. has very kindly donated this Big Book from her brother-in-law's time in A.A. It is a first printing of the Second Edition of the Big Book (US). Inside it is an inscription to Bill H. from Bill W., which reads:

"To Bill H. — In memory of the pioneering time at London, and in deepest gratitude that you mean so much to so many and to me. Devotedly, Bill. Xmas '55"

This Big Book was very precious to Bill H., and on his death Roly took the prudent measure of going to his office, and making sure that his brother's personal possessions were collected for the family. Among these possessions was this Big Book given by Bill W.

Well done and thank you Roland! Firstly, it will undergo some preservation work, which will not affect its appearance, and then it will be housed, under controlled conditions, at G.S.O. in York.

Who could have written a script like that? No prizes for the right answer. The fact that the discovery of the existence of one immensely important Big Book thousands of miles away, has led to the discovery of another Big Book of equal archival import, back here in Great Britain, is staggering.

### This Incredible Story Continues...

**January 2001** — Canadian Bob, or Bob B., was one of the four people who signed the Big Book that prompted the enquiry from Chris W. Bob was a well-travelled mining engineer who got sober in America in 1945 and shortly after that settled in Great Britain and became the prime mover in establishing A.A. in Great Britain. When he retired he went to live in Malta, where he was also very active in A.A.



*Great Britain First Edition, now in G.S.O. Archives, New York.*



When Bob died in 1982, his wife Betty donated his copy of the Big Book to the Fellowship in Malta.

Malta is a European island in the Mediterranean and a Maltese member, having read the *A.A. News* archives article printed in October, contacted their Service Office in Malta. They discussed the relevance of the news to them and as a result agreed to donate Canadian Bob's Big Book to A.A. Great Britain.

The Big Book once belonging to Bob B. was brought to Great Britain over the Christmas holiday by one of Bob's sponsees, Paul V. It is exactly the same as the one that was donated by Roland H.'s wife that came to light three months ago. It is a first printing of the Second Edition (US) gifted by Bill W. with the same inscription to Bob B. as in Bill H.'s, thanking him for his pioneering work in Great Britain and was signed by Bill W. at Christmas '55. I understand Bill W. also gave a signed copy to another Great Britain pioneer namely Joe T., but the whereabouts of this Big Book is not known — yet.

Chris W.'s enquiry, in its own right, was very welcome, as we had no idea that a Big Book signed by Great Britain pioneers existed in America. It has had knock-on effects, starting as it has a chain of events, which I believe are the work of a Higher Power, and unearthed other Big Books of major significance to Great Britain and the United States. These books indicate the strong ties of sponsorship, which Bill W. and A.A. US and Canada, had with the emerging Fellowship in Great Britain. In terms of their spiritual value to A.A. in Great Britain, Malta and US, they are priceless. Thank you Chris for your careful stewardship and for letting us know. Thank you Malta, and thank you Mrs. H.

*Note: To all those who continue to contribute copies of Roundabout and Newsletter to the G.S.O. archive collection, a very big Thank You, Joe H.*

## Annual Longtimers' Meeting—Love and Service

*District 12 and the Home Base Group of Melbourne and Palm Bay, Florida hosted the Sixth Annual Longtimer's Meeting. We are grateful to Ellie B., North Florida archivist, for sending us highlights of this very successful event.*

### Dick W. — 40 years sober

Dick W., of Melbourne, began by saying, "I have to tell 40 years of sobriety in 20 minutes!" Then he related how the first drink triggered his alcoholism. "My last drink was on 77 Sunset Strip, Hollywood, California, after six months of being sober. I realized my next stop was skid row, so I accepted my alcoholism, one day at a time, in the North Miami Group. There weren't many drying out places, but in Miami they had a place called The Retreat. It was horrible. The Twelfth Step calls came direct to the A.A. members. Nothing stopped us from making Twelfth Step calls, as we went everywhere.

"In 1965 I was the Miami area banquet chairman and we invited Marty M. to speak. She was a beautiful and amazing

lady who never stopped working for Alcoholics Anonymous. In 1970, Bill W. and Lois came to Miami Beach for the International A.A. Convention. We got him a limo; we wanted to treat him real good because of Bill's emphysema and heart condition. We started to carry meetings to the Dade County Jail with the help of a Miami judge. I want to close with the importance of the Third Legacy — Service. It's important to carry the message to prisons and jails. May God bless you all."

### Margaret B. — 42 years sober

"If you are a newcomer, and don't think A.A. works, look at all this sobriety on this podium," began Margaret, of Vero Beach. "On February 2, 1959," she continued "the Springfield, Massachusetts Group was available to me when I arrived on the doorstep of A.A., full of fear because that group was started by Dr. D., who sobered up in a Washingtonian Hospital in Boston. He had contacted New York, and was given names of people who had written requesting information, and he contacted them to form the group. One-year members of the group took me to New York for a Bill W. dinner at the Astor Hotel, where I met Bill W. and Ebby T. I was struck by the fact that Ebby seemed so alone and apart from everyone else.

"In 1969, I became the delegate to the General Service Conference, from Western Massachusetts. In New York, Bill always opened the Conference, and as he tried to speak he began choking and coughing so heavily that he couldn't go on. The tension in the room was palpable and tears began streaming down the faces of G.S.O. staffers; because of Bill's emphysema, they knew what his illness meant. In 1970, at the International Convention, the theme was the First Tradition — Unity. Bill was unable to speak on Friday and Saturday. He rose to the occasion on Sunday morning, and was brought in by wheelchair, in his orange jacket (the Florida theme). Pandemonium broke out and tears were freely flowing. It was then, when Bill stood up to his full Vermont lanky height, under the huge UNITY banner, that I realized what a gift we've been given. I had a spiritual awakening. I felt what a responsibility we've all been given to hold this program gently and carefully, to keep it safe and undiluted for all the alcoholics still to come."

### Buddy C. — 43 years sober

Buddy C., from Boston and St. Pete, Florida started his talk by saying what a lovely lady Margaret B. was, "because she's Alcoholics Anonymous in action. There's a man who is a friend of A.A. who speaks worldwide, and he says if you are a woman in A.A., never forget you are a woman of dignity and honor. I get so excited when I talk about A.A. I forget some things. I'm getting too excited with my emphysema, but if I go, I couldn't go in a better place.

"I know the degradation and humiliation of the alcoholic. I'll never forget, when the Spring Hill Group celebrated 50 years as a group, everyone showed up in gowns and corsages. I found A.A. cause I was involved in a little bit of robbery. Hiding in a doorway, the cops found me, as I wondered what had happened to me. The judge at the trial called me an alcoholic — how dare he? I was there in a



leather jacket, doeskin pants and, because Elvis was in his prime, blue suede shoes. The judge told me to go to A.A. Because of my mother (head of the Democratic Committee and loved by everyone) I got a suspended sentence. I went home, turned on the gas and slit my wrists. I heard a voice saying, 'you weren't taught this.' I turned off the gas, cleaned myself up and went out and ran into my sister, who got me into the Washingtonian Hospital in Boston. At A.A. I ran into the president of the Steelworkers' Union, so I listened to him, when he said, 'No butts – get off your butt – if you let go of all your crap you won't have a problem.'

"My sobriety date is October 30, 1957, the year before Father Dowling got transferred to Boston with the Jesuits and they helped A.A.s. I met Bill W. at the urinal at the Commodore Hotel in New York, we were doing the same thing, so I told him I was a member of The Bottom of the Barrel Group. Still at the urinal, he said, 'That's nice.'

"I had been a screw-up. My wife, Molly, went into a coma, so I got down on my knees and asked God to please awaken her so I could tell her I loved her. The power of this program works. She awakened just long enough so I could shout, 'Molly, I love you!' I went outside the room and thanked God. I don't know a hell of a lot about a lot, but I do know I love you and you love me."

### Charles B. — 47 years sober

Charles B., from Sebastian, Florida, is known as the "God Man," due to his strong and profound belief in his Higher Power. "I'll give you a little tour of my alcoholism," he began. "At 15 I decided to become the Great White Hope. I became a pretty good welterweight. This was Prohibition and two guys asked me into the alley to share a pint. I forgot about fighting and became a periodic drunk. One drink is too many and a thousand is not enough. Tom M. introduced me to A.A. in the Pittsburgh area of Waterford Park. From 1948 to 1953 I was in and out of A.A. because I had reservations, which is insanity for an alcoholic of my type. After drinking in my car and barely making it home, I asked God for help. I wound up in a drying-out joint in Stuebenville, Ohio where they treated me with paraldehyde. I always wanted to drink until I asked God into my life. Since then, I've never had a desire to drink. I have adhered to the spiritual part in this program. They say there are no 'musts' in this program, but I think you must grasp and find a Higher Power. I chose to call him God. With that, anyone can stay sober this long. I started the Friday night meeting in Sebastian, Florida when there weren't any meetings between Vero Beach and Melbourne. I'll be grateful to God for eternity for showing me A.A."

### Jack M. — 53 years sober

Jack M., from Melbourne, shared: "I'm glad to be sober. I was a drunk from the start. I met my wife in a bar. We got up to dance and fell flat on our faces. That's how my marriage started out. I got fired from newspapers and ABC network. I was a photographer, and in 1946 things were pretty tense, living in my in-laws' house because of my drinking. One Sunday, I read in the *N.Y. Times* about the Bill W. Dinner, where the members of the press were drinking

highballs, but the A.A. members were drinking coffee and having a wonderful time. That stuck in my mind. It was the only time I had heard of Alcoholics Anonymous. I went on a drunk so bad that afterwards I remembered the article and called the Rye, New York Intergroup Office and two fellas came and took me to my first meeting. I got drunk again, and after that drunk, around July 1947, I went to the beach and started thinking about my drinking and came to A.A.

"My first meeting was May 1, 1947. Today, my oldest boy has 23 years sober in A.A. It runs in families. After I became sober, I got a job in the advertising department in the A.M.A. in New York. I went to meetings at the Ansa Club, shared a boat with the New York Intergroup manager and got invited to Stepping Stones by Bill and Lois. I also began to attend the Bill W. Dinners. Not that that has much to do with being sober, but I'm glad I was able to see this history of A.A. Afterwards, I moved to Florida. It's great here. I think everyone has had a miracle to get into A.A. Sobriety is the most important part of my life and I still need it, which is why I still come to meetings."

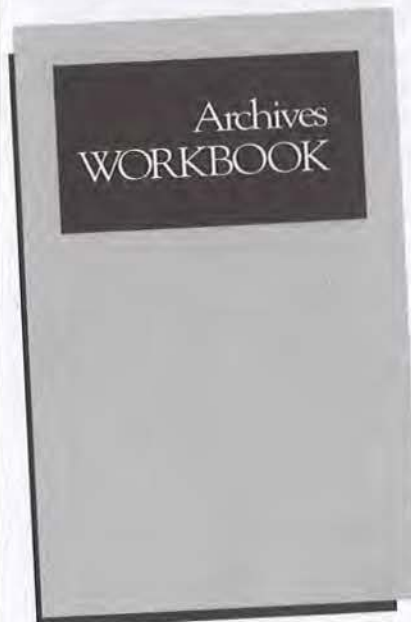
After the speakers, Ellie B. reported, "We had a sobriety countdown and gave a Big Book, which we had all signed, to the newest member. Then we had desserts and coffee brought by members. A.A.s had come from near and far to hear our Longtimers share their experience, strength and hope. They are an inspiration to everyone that we may all stay sober — one day at a time."

### What we have all been waiting for...

... the Archives Workbook is now available.

This just-off-the-press, 47-page booklet covers

everything you need to know for setting up area archives. Covers such topics as preservation, oral histories, research forms, reference information and resources.



Available from G.S.O., Order Entry Dept., 1-212-870-3312 or e-mail: [orders@aa.org](mailto:orders@aa.org)

(M-44I), \$2.50, 20% discount applies.



## Sixth Annual Archives Workshop— September 28-30, 2001

Area Archives committee members from Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee are planning and hosting the 6<sup>th</sup> Annual National Archives Workshop, in Clarksville, Indiana (“the sunny side of Louisville”), from Friday, September 28 through Sunday, September 30, 2001. Participants are invited to Conservation training sessions all day Friday, our kickoff on Friday night, and can expect Sharing Sessions and service topic presentations all weekend. Local longtime A.A. members’ talks, history outreach methods, ethics, procedures and service linkage receive emphasis this year.

Fellowship, service and hospitality continue as the hallmarks of this annual, continent-wide gathering of the A.A. Archives community. Earlybird flyers are in circulation now; topic surveys and final registration flyers will be complete in early May.

For information, e-mail: [missionbridge@hotmail.com](mailto:missionbridge@hotmail.com)  
Or write: Archives Workshop Secretary, 9065 E. Circle Drive S., Syracuse, IN 46567

## A.A. Lexington, Kentucky— A Brief History

*The following was submitted by Mary P., Lexington, Kentucky.*

In January 1946, Carolyn M., a Lexington native living in New Jersey, came home for an extended visit with her family. She had recently joined Alcoholics Anonymous in New Jersey and, when she found there was no group here in Lexington, she knew she must do something about it if she was going to continue her sobriety. She decided to place an ad in the local paper, giving her telephone number and asking anyone who had a drinking problem and wanted to quit to call her.

She had several calls and arranged a meeting where it was decided that the best way to start a group was to have some publicity and arrange a large public meeting. Some of the people who contacted her were members of the Speakeasy Club, a group of business and professional men who were teaching themselves public speaking, and they agreed to sponsor the meeting.

On the front page of the *Sunday Herald* of February 3, 1946, a headlined article appeared stating: “Three speakers from Cincinnati and an equal number from Louisville will explain the theory and practice of Alcoholics Anonymous at a public forum to be held at 8 o’clock Wednesday night in the Commissioners’ Chambers at City Hall. In accordance with the policy their names were not divulged.” The article went on to state that members of civic clubs and other organizations had been invited to send representatives and that a number of clergymen and medical men were giving their support.

On February 7, a long article appeared in the same paper, stating that approximately 200 people had attended.

The speakers were a nationally known former baseball player from Cincinnati and a Louisville businessman. The article contained a summary of how A.A. works, stating that 25,000 people had recovered, and the Twelve Steps were listed.

From this forum the first group was formed, consisting of “Chunky” V., Dave S., Joe J., Clark W. and Clarence B. All were prominent citizens and the organization was off to a good start. For many years these men were referred to as the “Big Five” and each February an anniversary was held. These five men were soon followed by Tom Y., Findley D., Rice W., Bob P., Scoop B., and others whose names have been forgotten.

The first meetings were held on Thursday nights at Christ Church Episcopal on Market Street. They were all open speaker meetings as that was the kind they had in New York and New Jersey. It wasn’t until A.A. reached Chicago that closed discussion meetings became popular, and one could always tell from which part of the country a group had originated.

In the late ’40s Martha D. arrived from Cincinnati and joined the group, but Martha was one of the unfortunates who never made the program, although she attended off and on for 25 years. The first woman to attain permanent sobriety was Alma S., who came shortly after Martha. She was soon followed by Eleanor S., Jane F., Dot C. and Edith M. There were no kitchen facilities in the basement of the church and Alma, always a very resourceful member, brought her coffeepot from home each week and made coffee for the group. However, one of the members began inviting a few of his friends home after meetings and this was the beginning of the first rift and the growth of A.A. in Lexington. Alma took her coffeepot and several friends and started another group on Tuesday night above the Fayette Cigar Store on Main Street, between Limestone and Upper. This was a closed speakers meeting and the place became the first Token Club, which was named for the club in Louisville. At this time we did not give tokens as a symbol of sobriety. Some sponsors gave a silver dollar with the dry date embedded in it. It was much later that we began giving tokens and different colored chips for various lengths of sobriety.

The Thursday group continued to meet at the church and the members gathered at the Metropole Café on Short Street after the meetings. They drank coffee and continued discussions until late at night.

The meetings were very informal at that time with very little ritual. “How It Works” had not been reprinted from the Big Book. The chairperson opened the meeting without a quiet time or recitation of the Serenity Prayer; the Steps were usually read and the speaker was introduced. No one repeated his name or stated that he was alcoholic. His name was given when he was introduced and we knew he wouldn’t be speaking if he were not alcoholic. We listened to each other’s stories until we could have recited them ourselves. Occasionally, we had speakers from Louisville or neighboring towns. The meetings closed with the Lord’s Prayer, but we did not stand in a circle, nor did we hold hands. All of the rituals have been added gradually as the Fellowship grew.



In the early '50s it was decided that we should try to bring the two groups back together and find a clubhouse large enough to accommodate them. In 1953 we opened the The New Club in the old Cassius Clay home in Duncan Park at Fifth and Limestone. A few, of course, did not want to move from the church and continued to meet there for a while, but the club flourished. The members worked for months painting and decorating this beautiful old building and the results were spectacular. We had an opening reception for all of the city officials and it was quite a gala, with linens and silver services loaned by the members.

The stigma of alcoholism was still prevalent in those days (it had not yet been declared a disease by the American Medical Association) and it was very important to us to project an image of respectability. This was especially true for the women, as one quite often still heard the phrase, "There is nothing worse than a woman drunk." We were careful of our dress and our language. Four-letter words were not used in mixed company in those days. It was a different world with different mores.

One day, we got a call from a woman who was stranded at the bus station on her way to Florida. We rescued her and found a place for her to stay, but the next day she appeared at the club in pants! This would never do, and we quickly took up a collection and sent her on her way. Another event of 1953 was the hosting of the State Conference for the first time. This was held at the Phoenix Hotel. The first State Conference had been held in Louisville the year before. The conference was very small at that time and in 1954 it was held at Cumberland Falls State Park and at the Kentucky State Park in 1955. After that it grew too much for the parks to accommodate us, and for many years it alternated between Lexington and Louisville.

Scoop B., who had a restaurant across the street from the University of Kentucky campus (present site of Alfalfa's) decided to open a Saturday night meeting at the restaurant, and this became the third meeting. We met there until summer, when Alma and Bill T. rented a large camp at Clays Ferry and we moved the meeting there. They also accommodated those of us who wished to spend the weekend and enjoy boating and swimming. That winter that group also moved to the Token Club.

The only publicity we had in those days was an ad, which ran periodically in the local paper stating: "If you want to drink, that's your business. If you want to stop, that's our business." The number of the Physicians Exchange was listed and we continued to grow.

At that time, the Federal Narcotics Hospital was located on Leestown Road in Lexington. Houston S., of the Frankfort Group, started an Alcoholics Anonymous meeting there and got permission for the patients to attend the local meetings. This proved to be very controversial. Most of the patients were heroin addicts from the East and West coasts, and many had been committed by law. Lexington was still a provincial town and the members could not really identify with the addicts nor could the addicts identify with us. The main problem, however, was that many of them were not addicted to alcohol and felt that they could continue to drink while attending A.A. This was very dis-

turbing and Bill W. issued a pamphlet, wherein he pointed out that addicts were welcome to attend A.A. as long as they had an alcohol problem as well – in other words, cross-addicted. ["Problems Other Than Alcohol"] It wasn't until the drug explosion of the '60s and '70s that this was somewhat resolved. Houston continued to devote his life to helping the narcotic addicts and had some memorable successes.

It was impossible at that time to have anyone admitted to the hospitals for alcoholism or "drunkenness," as it was called in those days. A doctor could admit a patient under another diagnosis, but even then the hospitals did not want to fool with a "drunk." The only treatment was paraldehyde, keeping them until they were dry and releasing them. Eastern State Hospital would not accept a "drunk" unless he/she was diagnosed as psychotic or was committed by the court. Our way of dealing with this in a particularly bad case was to give the person enough to drink until he or she passed out, propping them up on the steps of Eastern State, ringing the bell and running. We finally had a few A.A. meetings there, but they were not very successful. The only treatment center in the state in the early '60 was at Western State Hospital in Hopkinsville, Kentucky. This was for men only. A women's ward was opened in Danville in 1963. This was done by Governor Combs after much lobbying by a few alcoholics.

Education was slow and difficult and done mostly by A.A. members who volunteered to speak in the schools and churches. At one high school, during the question and answer period, a student asked, "Do alcoholics live in houses?" Another time, when speaking on alcoholism at a PTA meeting, the speaker stated that hers was not an academic interest but that she, herself, was an alcoholic, whereupon a large woman stood up, turned her back to the speaker and walked out.

Collis R. did much to get the first Commission on Alcoholism started in the state. This was done by Happy Chandler in 1959, but the funding was minimal and all that was accomplished was a little more education. It wasn't until Federal funding became available that anything was established statewide.

A.A. continued to grow and in 1958 the first successful discussion meeting started in Gratz Park Kitchen on Wednesday nights. This too, caused much controversy, as some members wanted to keep all the meetings under one roof and felt that an outside group would take away funding for the club. This controversy deteriorated into personality conflicts, became very bitter over the years and eventually reached the state level. However, the Gratz Park Group stood on the tradition that each group was autonomous, and it was quite successful for many years and was the beginning of other outside discussion groups.

It was in 1957 that Al-Anon was started at the Token Club. This had a rather slow beginning and assumed more of an auxiliary character than the separate entity it is today. The first Alateen meeting was held at Kim U.'s house on West Second Street in 1967, but this was not successful until much later.

The Token Club at Duncan Park closed in September



1972, mostly because of the deterioration of the neighborhood, and for one year it was located at the old bus station on Short Street beside the Central Christian Church. In late September 1973, it moved to the Bell House, where it had remained except for a few months in the summer of 1982, when it moved to Loudon House in Castlewood Park, while the Bell House was being renovated.

The first daytime meeting was on Saturday afternoon at Raymond L.'s house on Vine Street. This was started in the early '60s and after a fire destroyed this place it was moved to Gratz Park. Kim U. also had a Saturday afternoon meeting at his home on Second Street. After the club moved to the Bell House, a Wednesday morning group was started there, but it was several years before the other daytime meetings opened.

There were several attempts, through the years, to start an intergroup. In 1960, an area meeting was started, including all the towns in Central Kentucky. It met once a month with a potluck supper. It wasn't successful for long because the smaller towns had trouble accommodating the larger groups. It wasn't until October 1973 that an intergroup was opened at Bell House. This moved to 845 Lane Allen Road in November 1985 and it was still located there as of 1989.

The '70s and '80s brought a startling growth to the Fellowship. Many young people, mostly cross-addicted, came into the program. Treatment centers flourished as insurance companies finally accepted the disease concept. In one old-timer's opinion, "the quality improved." More information was available on the disease and people coming into the program from treatment centers had been exposed to therapy and had a good foundation. Sponsorship had become better and the spiritual concepts seemed to have deeper roots.

Of course, there is a negative aspect to everything. Many meetings were much too large and the intimacy of the early days was lost. In 1987, a group desiring more social activities started the Alano Club at Loudon and Limestone over the Kitchen Planning Center. It remained there until October 1988, when it moved to 370 East Second Street.

As of April 1989, there were approximately 1,000 groups in Lexington and many more in the surrounding area. There are many stories to be told about the earlier days and the growing pains, but I will leave this to some-

one else. This is but a brief history of facts as remembered by a few who are still around.

One wonders what changes the '90s and the 21st Century will bring. It is very probable that it will follow the way of the church, adding more ritual with less meeting time. But whatever changes may occur, the spirit that sustains us will not change and those who follow will undoubtedly add new dimensions.

In 1960, a Twelfth Step call was received by Carolyn M., who was once again visiting her family. This time help was available.

## Did You Know . . .

As of July 2000, the G.S.O. Archives has had a second set of archival photographs available for interested members. Like the first set, the second set contains ten, black and white, 8x10, photographs. Images in the second set include:

- The first four International Conventions (Cleveland, St. Louis, Long Beach and Toronto; 1950–1965).
- Dr. "Jack" Norris, well-known friend of A.A. and former nonalcoholic trustee.
- Bernard Smith, former nonalcoholic trustee who was instrumental in the formation of the General Service Conference Structure.
- Milton Maxwell, former nonalcoholic trustee who also served as chairman of the General Service Board.
- Bill W. in his studio and at home with a coffee pot (2 images).
- Dr. Tiebout, well-known psychiatrist who served as a nonalcoholic trustee during the late 1950s and mid 1960s.

If you would like more information about either set of archival photographs, please call: 212-870-3059 or write to us, either by e-mail: [archives@aa.org](mailto:archives@aa.org) or by regular mail, at: A.A.W.S., Attn: 11th Floor/Archives, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10115.