



Becoming Entirely Ready

For the Sunlight of the Spirit to Shine through

WAIA May 2026 Calls for Service

WAIA is looking for a Technology Committee chair or a volunteer to join the committee with technical IT experience. This is a critical service need. The committee is active and meets one evening a month - the office manager and a representative from the Executive Committee are active monthly participants.

Technology Committee Chair:

The Technology Committee Chair should have sufficient technical expertise to serve as a technical advisor to the Office Manager and to oversee WAIA's use of technology. This role includes managing and supporting the Microsoft Office suite, Google Workspace, and WordPress software used by the WAIA office, including maintenance of the organization's website and related systems.

The primary project for 2026 will be migrating the website to a managed hosting provider to WordPress.com.

Key responsibilities of the Technology Committee Chair include:

- Recommending technology changes, service providers, and technology-related expenditures to the Executive Committee
- Ensuring secure storage, access, and stewardship of all corporate digital content
- Overseeing the maintenance and functionality of the organization's website(s)
- Occasional visits to the WAIA office to install new computers or update equipment/technology as needed
- Attend the monthly board meeting over Zoom on the 2nd Tuesday of the month and act as the meeting technical host (grant attendees access to the meeting, monitor for Zoom bombing, etc)

To learn more about this position, reach out to Cassandra Chair@aa-dc.org.

Office, Nightwatch and Helpchat Volunteers Needed!

Available In Person Shifts: Tuesday 10AM -1PM, Tuesday 4-7PM, Saturday 1-4 PM
Saturday 4-7PM

Remote Phone Shifts: 1 Year Sobriety Requested) Tuesday 7-10PM, Sunday 7-10 PM

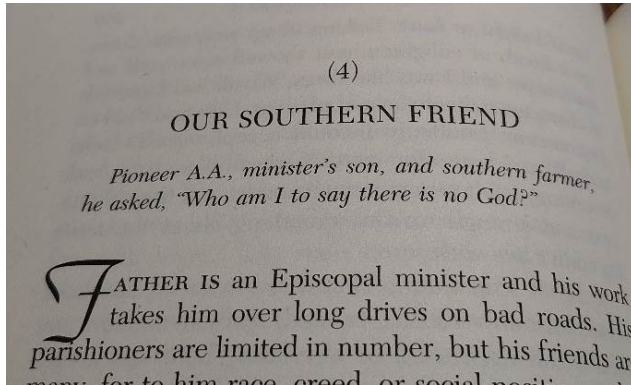
Nightwatch Volunteers: (1 Year Sobriety Requested) Sunday 10PM-6AM, Monday 10PM-6AM,
Friday 10PM-6AM

Helpchat - many shifts. (1 Year Sobriety Requested)

Email help@aa-dc.org for more information or call 202-966-9783 and ask for Luella or Clo'via

Washingtonians of the Big Book. Part 1: “Our Southern Friend”

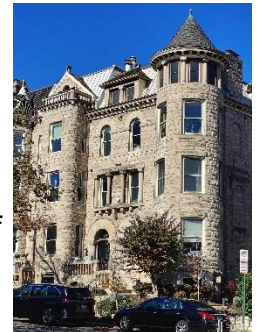
This is part 1 of a four-part series on Washingtonians whose stories have appeared in the book *Alcoholics Anonymous*, presented in order of sobriety date.



John Henry Fitzhugh “Fitz” M. was the third successful member of the New York A.A. group, after Bill W. and Hank P. Getting sober in November 1935, it’s likely he was the fifth permanent A.A. member anywhere. And he lived just south of Annapolis. His story, “Our Southern Friend,” has appeared in every edition of the Big Book, and parts of his story are told in the chapter “We Agnostics.”

Bill W. and Lois often visited Fitz’s farm in Cumberstone, Maryland (which no longer exists) to escape the hustle and bustle of New York. By 1936, Fitz was talking with physicians in Baltimore, where he referred prospective alcoholics to Bill in New York. In 1938, Fitz’s sister Agnes, who lived on 22nd Street NW between Kalorama and Adams Morgan, loaned A.A. \$1000 to keep it afloat, without which Bill, Hank, and Fitz might have had to get real jobs. The writing of the Big Book might have been delayed by months or years. In order to write “Our Southern Friend,” Fitz took a writing course; hence the detached, stream of consciousness style. Fitz’s letters are nothing like his published story, his gentle playfulness making for colorful letters. Fitz visited the Library of Congress to find out that over ten other books already had the title *The Way Out*, and none had *Alcoholics Anonymous*.

As the last few pages of “Our Southern Friend” indicate, early sobriety was not easy for Fitz. By late 1938, he had sold off all his farm equipment and livestock to keep the lights on at home. His marriage was also troubled. He and his wife separated, and in October 1939 Fitz moved to Gatewood House, a boarding house on S Street NW. Soon, he and a couple others began holding meetings in members’ homes, including the apartment of his very patient sister. In March 1940, Fitz and about five others organized the first public A.A. meeting in D.C.



Fitz’s fortunes didn’t improve. He suffered bouts of depression, and he never found steady work. In April 1942, Fitz worked at Landon School in Bethesda, listing his residence as the school; it’s possible he was officially homeless. Later that year, at age 45 Fitz joined the army as an aircraft repair trainee in Biloxi, Mississippi. While there, he developed what he called “rear-end trouble,” obtained a medical discharge, and bounced from one V.A. hospital to another for treatment, eventually seeing Dr. Bob in Akron in March 1943. Dr. Bob, a proctologist, performed surgery and confirmed advanced colon cancer. It was too late and nothing could be done. Fitz died October 4, 1943.

He is buried in the Christ Church Cemetery in West River, MD. To find his grave, go around to the right when facing the front of the church, and he’s near the building’s back corner. His tombstone reads “Blessed are they who turn many to God.”

Step Six Timing is Important

Years ago, I heard that Step Six timing is everything. This reminds me of a story of when I was newly sober and almost went out drinking. I almost ordered a drink at five months sober. This made me rightfully terrified during a visit with my sponsor. We immediately went through the first three steps. But, on my second visit (the next Saturday), I was still in tremendous fear. This provided me with willingness to go to any lengths to find secure sobriety.

Consequently, I felt completely willing, in Step Six, to allow God to remove whatever defects of character might make me drink. If this had happened months later, I may not have felt that way. I will be eternally grateful that my new sponsor followed the timing suggestions of the Big Book.

Steps Five, Six and Seven are often considered the “same day steps”. The Big Book “timetable” certainly connects them in a timely series (e.g.: Step Four, at once, after Step Three), Step Five (at first opportunity after Step Four completion), Step Six and Seven when ready (then, not later; when Step Six is complete). I am always reminded that Dr. Bob took Earl T. through the “six step program as it was at that time” in three or four hours (p 263).

Step Six gave me the willingness to face my character defects. I have not had to drink since! Now, when sponsoring, I try to also “Strike while the iron is hot!” I got sober in southern California. You are asked to raise your hand if you have less than thirty days. One of my newcomer friends enthusiastically jerked his hand in the air at the first meeting. The next week, a little less, And then, you guessed it, not at all. He later informed me that these AAs are too fanatic; he and his friend simply go to the bar, drink a few beers, and discuss sobriety. Poor guy was facing years in prison. I never saw him again, but his story makes the point.

I spent much of my youth in a poolroom atmosphere and other dens of iniquity. Much of such language followed me into AA. Yes, I was willing to face and get rid of it. Plus, smoking, bragging, and maybe all the things my sponsor had pointed out to me just a few minutes earlier in Step Five. Of course, this was only a beginning. I discovered many more defects later.

Step Six is only two short paragraphs in the Big Book, but for me it was a vitally important beginning. As soon as they crop up, I need to be willing to face and be rid of my character defects!

- Bob S.; (Reprinted from Alcoholics Anonymous Cleveland)

Finding My Voice Reflections on Forty Years in Alcoholics Anonymous

Forty years ago, when I walked into my first meeting of Alcoholics Anonymous (A.A.), I did not know I was searching for my voice.

I thought I was searching for a way to stop drinking.

At that time, alcohol had become both my hiding place and my survival tool. I drank to soften shame, grief, anger, loneliness, and fear. I drank to escape memories I could not bear and feelings I couldn't name. Like many alcoholics, I believed the alcohol was solving my problems, even while it was slowly destroying my life.

But long before I ever picked up a drink, silence had already shaped me.

I grew up in a home filled with chaos, tension, and emotional pain. My father suffered from schizophrenia during a time when mental illness carried tremendous stigma, especially in Black families. The word most often used to describe him was simply "crazy." No one explained mental illness. No one discussed fear, trauma, or grief; silence covered everything.

My mother, burdened by her own pain and disappointments, often expressed anger through harsh words and emotional volatility. As children, we learned quickly what was safe to say and what was better left unspoken. I became skilled at hiding feelings, swallowing hurt, and surviving emotionally by disconnecting from myself.

Years later, alcohol became another form of silence.

It silenced anxiety.

It silenced shame.

It silenced grief.

It silenced the frightened little girl inside me who never felt safe enough to fully speak.

For twenty-five years, drinking shaped my life and damaged many of my relationships. I was emotionally unavailable to my children and often unavailable to myself. There were periods when I could be sharp, distant, defensive, and consumed by my own pain. Addiction narrowed my world until survival became the center of everything.

By the time I reached A.A., I was exhausted.

What I encountered in those rooms surprised me. I found people tell the truth about themselves. Men and women stood up and spoke honestly about fear, failure, resentment, loneliness, and hope. Nobody pretended to have a perfect life. Yet there was dignity in the honesty.

At first, I mostly listened.

I listened to stories that sounded painfully familiar. I listened to laughter that rose in the middle of suffering. I listened to people admit things I had spent years hiding. Slowly, something inside me began to soften.

Finding My Voice, Reflections on Forty Years in Alcoholics Anonymous—continued

Then one day, I began to speak.

My voice trembled in those early meetings. Sometimes I shared only a few sentences. But each time I spoke honestly, something shifted. The shame that had lived in darkness for so many years began to lose some of its power.

I did not understand it then, but recovery was teaching me more than abstinence. Recovery was teaching me how to become emotionally and spiritually present.

Over these forty years, finding my voice has been an ongoing journey.

I found my voice when I began making amends instead of blaming others.

I found my voice when I learned to express grief instead of burying it.

I found my voice when I became willing to ask for help.

I found my voice when I stopped pretending to be stronger than I was.

Recovery did not remove pain from my life. During sobriety, I experienced tremendous losses, including the deaths of two daughters. There were moments of grief so profound I thought my heart might break under the weight of it. But A.A. taught me that I did not have to drink to overcome pain. I could survive one moment at a time, supported by fellowship, prayer, honesty, and grace.

Somewhere along the way, I also discovered that my experiences could help others. I eventually became a chaplain and bereavement counselor, walking alongside people facing illness, grief, and death. Often, when I sit with grieving families, I recognize something familiar: the ache of unspoken pain. Many people carry stories they have never fully told. Many are still searching for language for what hurts inside them.

Because of recovery, I can sit with suffering differently now. I no longer feel compelled to run from pain or numb every difficult emotion. A.A. gave me the courage to become fully human. Today, at forty years sober, I understand that finding my voice was never about speaking loudly. It was about learning to live truthfully.

It was about no longer hiding.

No longer pretending.

No longer allowing shame to tell my story.

My voice now lives in many places in meetings. In prayer, in conversations with sponsees, in comforting grieving families, in writing my memoir, and in the quiet gratitude I feel each morning when I awaken. Sober.

The woman who first entered A.A. forty years ago could not have imagined this life. She could not have imagined peace replacing chaos. She could not have imagined surviving devastating loss without alcohol. She could not have imagined becoming a woman capable of helping others heal.

But that is the miracle of recovery.

Alcoholics Anonymous did more than help me stop drinking.

It helped me find my voice.

And in finding my voice, I finally found myself.

Maude H.; Cosmopolitan Group; Forty Years

One of the Best Birthdays Ever!

One of the 9th Step Promises says: “We will know a new freedom and a new happiness.” That sounds really good, doesn’t it, but I couldn’t begin to imagine that if I just stopped drinking, I would ever be able to experience any of the 9th Step Promises, but you all encouraged me to “Keep Coming Back!”

I started drinking after I graduated from high school. I don’t know when I took that first drink. (I never thought the date was something I would ever need to remember.) I do recall, however, what alcohol did to me and I remember how it made me feel. As I have heard others say in meetings, “I suffered from the disease of more.”

I used to ask myself why I started drinking. Several members of my family died from alcoholism, but I never thought it would get me. And then I took one drink, and then another one, and then another one.

One of my favorite stories in the Big Book is “It Might Have Been Worse.” There is a sentence in there that says: ***“The why is not important; the fact is that one drink will set up a reaction in our system that requires more; that one drink is too much, and a hundred drinks are not enough.”***

Until I found Alcoholics Anonymous in 1997, I tried many times to stop on my own, but it never worked. I have been sober, though, since I attended my first

A.A. meeting, and today I am a member of Alcoholics Anonymous.

On June 21, 2025, I celebrated my 28th sober birthday, and believe it or not, I have been in service since 1997. Just as I watched members of my homegroup who held the secretary’s position before me, I watched those who were greeters, GSRs, DCMs, treasurers, delegates, trustees – anybody that was in service – and I got bit by “The Service Bug.”

In 2011, I attended NERAASA for the first time and that is when I got a service sponsor. At that time, she was Chair for Area 13 and that is how I became the chair of our Area’s Mini Conference. A couple of years later, she became delegate, and like those before her and after her, I watched them. I think it’s pretty awesome that our Area currently has 12 past delegates, and I have been watching all of them since I have been sober.

One of the Best Birthdays Ever! (continued)

In October of 2022, something else incredible happened: I was elected delegate for Panel 73, Area 13. One of the first things I did was reread our Area's Handbook and I participated in two workshops on the A.A. Service Manual Combined with Twelve Concepts for World Service, which was revised and updated in October of 2024. I also looked at the list of conferences, forums, and other events I would get to attend as delegate. All of a sudden, I realized that on June 2, 2023, Area 13 would be sending its delegate and other officers to the Northeast Regional Forum, which would be held in Boston, Massachusetts, the city where I was born, and -- this is the amazing part -- I'd be arriving in Boston on my birthday!

Because of my Higher Power, the program of Alcoholics Anonymous, the spiritual tools that were laid at my feet, and a willingness to give back what has been freely given to me, I flew into the city where I was born 70 years ago. I left there 62 years ago, when my mother passed away when I was 8 years old. Being able to return sober and as a member of Alcoholics Anonymous was indeed a humbling experience.

It was also nice to see other NERDS – Northeast Regional Delegates – that I spent a week with at the 73rd and 74th General Service Conference. I met more new friends, and I had an opportunity to facilitate a workshop entitled “Excited About Service in A.A.” What an incredible workshop it was!

On Saturday evening, one of our past delegates arranged for eight of us to have dinner together. The service and the waiter are things we will share and laugh about for a while, but the love, the conversation, and the laughter were something I will never forget.

What a miracle! As one of our predecessors says: “I have a grateful heart.” Today, I accept my story with gladness. At times, it feels like I just left Boston yesterday. It's still hard to believe that as a result of not drinking, doing the work, and “a simple reliance upon the Spirit of the Universe,” I continue to take care of the little girl that left Boston over 62 years ago. that was able to return home to the city here she was born, and because of God and A.A., she is sober! Never could have made it without You!

Submitted by Lynette D. Area 13

Tradition Six

“An AA group ought never endorse, finance or lend the AA name to any related facility or outside enterprise lest problems of money, property and prestige divert us from our primary purpose.”

THE moment we saw that we had an answer for alcoholism, it was reasonable for us to feel we might have an answer for a lot of other things. The AA groups, many thought, could go into business, might finance any enterprise whatever in the total field of alcoholism. In fact, we felt duty-bound to throw the whole weight of the AA name behind any meritorious cause.

Here are some of the things we dreamed. Hospitals didn't like alcoholics, so we thought we'd build a hospital chain of our own. People needed to be told what alcoholism was, so we'd educate the public, even re-write school and medical textbooks. We'd gather up derelicts from Skid Rows, sort out those who could get well and make it possible for the rest to earn their livelihood in a kind of quarantined confinement. Maybe these places would make large sums of money to carry on our other good works. We seriously thought of re-writing the laws of the land, and have it declared that alcoholics are sick people. No more would they be jailed; judges would parole them in our custody. We'd spill AA into the dark regions of dope addiction and criminality. We'd form groups of depressive and paranoid folks, the deeper the neurosis the better we'd like it. It stood to reason that if alcoholism could be licked, so could any problem. It occurred to us that we could take what we had into the factories and cause laborers and capitalists to love each other. Our uncompromising honesty might soon clean up politics. With one arm around the shoulder of religion and the other around the shoulder of medicine, we'd resolve their differences. Having learned to live so happily, we'd show everybody else how. Why, we thought, our society of Alcoholics Anonymous might prove to be the spearhead of a new spiritual advance! We might transform the world.

Yes, we of AA did dream those dreams. How natural that was, since most alcoholics are bankrupt idealists. Nearly every one of us had wished to do great good, perform great deeds, and embody great Ideals. We are all perfectionists who, failing perfection, have gone to the other extreme and settled for the bottle and the blackout. Providence, through AA, had brought us within reach of our highest expectations. So why shouldn't we share our way of life with everyone?

Whereupon we tried AA hospitals. . .they all bogged down because you cannot put an AA group into business; too many busybody cooks spoil the broth. AA groups had their fling at education, and when they began to publicly whoop up the merits of this or that brand, people became confused. Did AA fix drunks or was it an educational project? Was AA spiritual or was it medical? Was it a reform movement? In consternation, we saw ourselves getting married to all kinds of enterprise, some good and some not so good. Watching alcoholics committed willy-nilly to prisons or asylums, we began to cry, "There oughtta be a law!" AAs commenced to thump tables in legislative committee-rooms and agitated for legal reform. That made good newspaper copy, but little else. We saw we'd soon be mired in politics. Even inside AA we found it imperative to remove the AA name from clubs and Twelfth Step Houses.

Tradition Six continued

These adventures implanted a deep-rooted conviction that in no circumstances could we endorse any related enterprise, no matter how good. We of Alcoholics Anonymous could not be all things to all men, nor should we try.

Years ago, this principle of "no endorsement" was put to a vital test. Some of the great distilling companies proposed to go into the field of alcohol education. It would be a good thing, they believed, for the liquor trade to show a sense of public responsibility. They wanted to say that liquor should be enjoyed, not misused; hard drinkers ought to slow down, and problem drinkers. . . alcoholics. . . should not drink at all.

In one of their trade associations, the question arose of just how this campaign should be handled. Of course they would use the resources of radio, press, and films to make their point. But what kind of a person should head the job? They immediately thought of Alcoholics Anonymous. If they could find a good public relations man in our ranks, why wouldn't he be ideal? He'd certainly know the problem. His connection with AA would be valuable, because the fellowship stood high in public favor and hadn't an enemy in the world.

Soon they'd spotted their man, an AA with the necessary experience. Straightway he appeared at New York's AA headquarters, asking, "Is there anything in our tradition that suggests I shouldn't take a job like this one? The kind of education seems good to me and is not too controversial. Do you headquarters folks see any bugs in it?"

At first glance, it did look like a good thing. Then doubt crept in. The association wanted to use our member's full name in all its advertising; he was to be described both as its director of publicity and as a member of Alcoholics Anonymous. Of course, there could not be the slightest objection if such an association hired an AA member solely because of his public relations ability and his knowledge of alcoholism. But that wasn't the whole story, for in this case not only was an AA member to break his anonymity at a public level, he was to link the name Alcoholics Anonymous to this particular educational project in the minds of millions. It would be bound to appear that AA was now backing education. . . liquor trade association style.

The minute we saw this compromising fact for what it was, we asked the prospective publicity director how he felt about it. "Great Guns!" he said. "Of course I can't take the job. The ink wouldn't be dry on the first ad before an awful shriek would go up from the dry camp. They'd be out with lanterns looking for an honest AA to plump for their brand of education. AA would land exactly in the middle of the wet-dry controversy. Half the people in this country would think

"Nevertheless, we pointed out, You still have a legal right to take this job".

"I know that", he said. ".But this is no time for legalities. Alcoholics Anonymous saved my life, and it comes first. I certainly won't be the guy to land AA in the big-time trouble, and this would really do it". Concerning endorsements, our friend had said it all. We saw as never before that we could not lend the AA name to any cause other than our own.

- Bill W.

(Reprinted from The Grapevine, October 1952)



Every beer shortens the life span by 7 minutes. So, according to my simple math, I died sometimes in 1791.

If you ever thought you were driving better with one eye closed....you might be an alcoholic.

If your favorite part of a baseball game is the bottom of the fifth....you might be an alcoholic.

If you enter a bar, the bartender greets you by name....and it's your first time going to that bar....you might be an alcoholic.

If the bar is a ten minute walk from your house...but your house is a 40 minute walk from the bar...you might be an alcoholic.



Main HDR Website
happydestinyretreat.org

Happy Destiny Retreat

5 pm Friday – 11 am Sunday

June 5 - June 7, 2026

Camp Round Meadow

14840 Manahan Road, Sabillasville, MD

Service Work
Will Be Part
of This Retreat!



\$115 Registration Fee Includes:

- Great Meals & Snacks
- Heated Cabins
- Al-Anon Participation
- Open AA Meetings
- Sober Fellowship
- Activities & Workshops

Register and pay online (\$3.00 Service Fee) or use mail-in form.
Space is Limited! One person per form please.

Register through the website (QR code above), then scan to pay.
▶ Make **sure** to use the same email address so we can match the payment to the registration!

@M-Krieg-93

4228

\$118.00



PayPal



venmo

Payment in full preferred
OR deposit of \$50 by May 1st
and balance due by May 28.

Name _____

Address _____

Phone _____

Email _____

T-shirt size: S M L XL XXL XXXL
style: Men Women

Ride Sharing: I can offer a ride or I need a ride

Anonymous scholarship contribution so others may attend

\$10 \$20 \$30 \$40 \$50 \$ other _____

Dietary Preferences* (please check all that apply)

Gluten-Free Vegetarian Vegan other _____

Mail Registration & Payment to:
Happy Destiny Retreat
c/o Mike Krieg
13014 Turkey Branch Pkwy
Rockville, MD 20853

For more info visit:
www.happydestinyretreat.org
email: happydestinyretreat@gmail.com
or call 240.813.9411

Full & Partial Scholarships Available!
If you need a scholarship, select:
 Full Partial \$ _____

No Pets Allowed at the Camp
Only Registered Participants May Attend

*While we strive to accommodate a variety of food preferences, if you have allergies, or a specialized diet, you are welcome to bring your own food and store it in the kitchen. Please contact us if you have any questions.

JUNE
06



FUN DAY! AA ARLINGTON

1-4 PM, BLUEMONT PARK PAVILLION SET GPS FOR:
329 N MANCHESTER ST:BURGERS, SPEAKERS, GAMES,&
MORE! Kids, Friends, and Family WELCOMED! Bring a
dish to share, Lawn Chairs, & Blankets to sit - Optional

Get your Fun Day
Fundraiser T-shirt!
<https://bit.ly/4cMXoBo>
or scan the QR code



Washington Area General Service Assembly
Area 13 (District of Columbia)

Delegate's Report-Back

Humility In Action



Sunday June 7, 2026

Doors Open 8 AM - Program 9 AM - 1 PM
1901 Randolph Rd., Wheaton, MD 20902
(John F. Kennedy High School Cafeteria)

Visit area13aa.org - Questions: email delegate@area13aa.org

The Arch to Freedom



52nd Maryland State Convention

June 19-21, 2026

Hosted by Maryland General Service, Inc
with Al-Anon and Alateen Participation

Sheraton Baltimore North Hotel

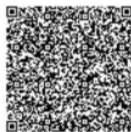
903 Dulaney Valley Road Towson, Maryland 21204

MGS Room Rate:

\$129 per night plus tax
King or two Double Beds

More Doubles available as
holds are released

Book rooms at the MGS Group Rate!



You may cancel your
reservation for no charge
2 days before arrival,
June 16, 2026

<https://bit.ly/MDStateConvention>

Free Parking Garage Validation for all Convention Registrants

Full schedule available on our Mobile App

FRIDAY

7 AM	Registration Opens Hospitality Suite Opens Committee Displays Coffee Alcathon Meetings (7am - Midnight)
8:30 AM	AA Speaker (Steps 1 - 3): Gina T., Pennel, PA
10 AM - 5 PM	AA, Al-Anon & Spanish Workshops
10 AM & 2:30 PM	Joe & Charlie Steps 1 - 3 & Steps 4-9 Workshops
11:30 AM	Delegate's Report
12:30 - 2:30 PM	Lunch Buffet
4 PM	AA Speaker (Steps 4 & 5): Lance B., Parkville, MD
5:45 - 7:45 PM	Plated Dinner
7:30 PM	AA Play "The Coffee Pot Zone"
8:45 PM	AA Speaker (Steps 6 & 7): Linda K-K., Piscataway, NJ
10:15 PM	Ice Cream Social or AA History Workshop
11:59 PM	Alcathons End & Hospitality Suite Closes

SATURDAY

7 AM	Registration Hospitality Suite Committee Displays Coffee Alcathon Meetings (7am - Midnight)
8:30 AM	Joe & Charlie Steps 10 - 12 Workshop
10 AM	Al-Anon Speaker: Michele G., Charleston, WV
10 - 5:45 PM	Workshops
11:30 AM	Delegate's Report
11:30 - 1:30 PM	Lunch Buffet
3 PM	Old Timers Panel
6:15 PM	Banquet Seating Opens
7:30 PM	Doors Open for Non-Banquet Seating
7:45 PM	MGS Introductions & Gratitude
8:00 PM	Sobriety Countdown
8:30 PM	AA Speaker (Steps 8 & 9): Jim W., Charleston, WV
10:00 PM	DJ Dance Ice Cream Social Joyful Noise Song Circle Game Room
11:59 PM	Good Night!

SUNDAY

7:00 AM	Rise & Shine! Coffee Hospitality Alcathons (until 9AM)
8:30 AM	Workshops
10:00 AM	AA Speaker (Steps 10 - 12): Robert H., Lexington, SC
11:15 AM	Committee Farewells
11:59 AM	Convention Ends

Coffee & Beverage Service (\$10 per person for entire weekend): Daily 7:00-10:00 AM, 2:30-5:30 PM & 8:00-11:00 PM. Also included with meal purchases.



Metropolis Club

60th

Anniversary

COOKOUT



Sunday, June 21, 2026

11am to 7pm

DAVID
DRISCOLL
PARK



formerly
Magruder Park



David Driscoll Park
(formerly Magruder Park)

3911 Hamilton St.,
Hyattsville, MD 20781

Meeting starts 1pm



PLEASE JOIN US



The Petworth Group is
celebrating their 51st Group
Anniversary - Thursday, June
25, 2026

Zoom ID: 7726 720 3457

Passcode: PETWORTH (All Caps)

7:00 pm - food served at 6:30pm

St. Lukes Episcopal Church 1514 15th St. N.W.,
Washington, D.C. 20005
Ample Parking on 2 lots



WAGSA , Area 13—Delegate’s Report Back

Sunday, June 7, 2026, 9:00 AM– 1 PM.

Doors Open 8:00 AM

John F. Kennedy High School Cafeteria

1901 Randolph Rd

Wheaton MD 20902

For more info:area13aa.org or email:chair@area13aa.org

Progress not Perfection Group

The Progress not Perfection Group at:

**Saint Mary of the Assumption Church
14908 Main St
Upper Marlboro MD**

Is not meeting for an indefinite period of time

WAIA Monthly Board Meeting

WAIA monthly Board meeting—2nd Tuesday of the month (except August)

June 9, 2026—8:00 PM - 9:00 PM

Meeting ID: 834 6059 8434

Passcode: 819862

Dial-In: 301-715-8592, Passcode: 819862

Mideast 70th Group Anniversary

Friday, June 5, 2026

7:30 PM—8:30 PM.

Hybrid:

Zoom ID: 84299689390

Password: 1937

**Church of the Atonement
5073 E Capitol St SE
Washington DC 20019**

- 60 14 Promises
- 252 180 Degree Club
- 613 930 Club Online
- 103 Anacostia Group
- 400 Andrew's Armed Forces
- 223 As Bill Sees It NW
- 60 Aspen Hill Phoenix
- 37 Attitude & Action
- 20 Brightwood
- 886 Burtonsville Big Book
- 1080 B.Y.O.L.
- 191 Capacity to be Honest
- 120 Change of Life
- 24 Chinatown Big Book
- 80 Coffee & Donuts
- 40 Conscious Contact
- 15 Cosmopolitan
- 25 Daily Reflections UP
- 836 Darnestown Men
- 106 Darnestown Men Online
- 251 Deanwood Step
- 1770 Downtown Silver Spring
- 115 DCC 9:30 Club Live
- 880 Double Dippers
- 146 Dunrobbin Group
- 600 Epiphanies
- 420 Free Spirits
- 700 Fireside Spirituality
- 594 Georgetown Group
- 258 Glenarden Group
- 150 Good News Beginners
- 402 Goose Hung High
- 900 Haven at Last
- 181 Informed Group
- 382 Into Action
- 154 Irreverent Women
- 315 Just Let Go
- 303 Lawyers Group
- 100 Leisure World Big Book
- 25 Let Go Let God
- 108 Lifesaver Big Book
- 6 Men In Recovery
- 455 Messengers
- 180 Mideast Group
- 900 Midtown
- 2573 Monday Men
- 77 Montg. County Women online
- 120 Mt. Rainier
- 261 Moving Into Solution
- 8 Navy Yard Big Book
- 121 New Beginnings NW
- 200 New Unity Gay Group
- 44 NW Metro Group
- 311 Norbeck Women Friday
- 100 Nuts & Bolts
- 124 Oasis Women
- 105 Old Fashion Group
- 3100 Olney Farm Group
- 48 On Awakening
- 1657 Open Arms
- 200 On the Circle
- 50 P Street
- 89 Poolesville Pot Luck
- 57 Potomac Men
- 333 Potomac Women
- 421 Progress Not Perfection
- 254 Quince Orchard
- 1011 Radicals
- 500 Rarely Have We Seen a Per-
Son Fail
- 269 Redgate
- 160 Riderwood Bills
- 300 Room with A View
- 73 Sat Afternoon ABSI
- 186 Serenity House
- 1260 Silver Spring Group
- 385 Singleness of Purpose
- 750 Six & Seven Step Live
- 288 Sober Living
- 155 St. Barnabas Group
- 700 St. Camillus Group
- 96 Sunday Men's Step
- 725 Sunshine G'burg
- 148 Takoma Park Women
- 78 Tenleytown Keep Coming
- 192 Terrapin Gratitude
- 480 The Capacity to be Honest
- 248 T.G.I. 5:30 Online
- 92 The Last Stop
- 10 The Way Group
- 400 Triangle Clb Late Night
- 280 Twelve Point Bucks
- 360 Victory Lights
- 228 Village Idiots
- 150 We Are All Beginners
- 329 We Care
- 583 Westmoreland Women
- 136 Westside Women
- 120 What's Happening Now
- 413 Women's Happier Hour
- 46 Women Living sober
- 989 Yacht Club
- 245 Birthday
- 5013 Faithful Fiver
- 15884 Individual
- 55 Memorial

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Day

Years

June 20
June 27

Maude H.
Lynette D.

Cosmopolitan
Saturday Morning Steps

40 years
29 years

THINGS WE CANNOT CHANGE

Chris Dwyer, March 16, 2026, Greenbelt Step Club, 34 years sober
John Thomas, April 23, 2026, Silver Spring Group, 40 years sober

The **NEW REPORTER** is a monthly publication of the WAIA Inc., 4530 Connecticut Avenue, N.W. Washington, D.C. 20008. Printed Subscriptions are \$15.00 per year and Digital Subscriptions are **FREE**. Articles and event information are encouraged from members of the Fellowship.

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