



Newsletter
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“In those days, it was an honor to get locked up.”

- by Rick Alf

I grew up in a Christian home, got married when I was 18, and three years and three kids later, I got divorced. In 1979 I joined the Hell's Henchmen motorcycle club.

That is when my partying days really started. Even the cops were leery of us. I started getting into trouble, doing drugs and going to jail on a regular basis.

In those days, it was an honor to get locked up. The club would put your picture up on the “wall of fame,” plus the club would always be there to help you and your family if anything was needed.

I was dealing drugs, guns, and explosives. I did every drug you can think of. I was a member of Hells Henchman for 17 years. I made the rank of Lieutenant and Sergeant at Arms. In 1996, the Hells Henchmen became Hell's Angels, the largest motorcycle club in the world, and also the most violent.

I got locked up for 18 months on a gun and drug charge. Four months after I got out, I was heading back to prison. I had the club behind me, but no family. Living the bike life style isn't a joke, the booze, drugs and violence.

I have a 30 year addiction and a 31 year biker life style. In March 2010, I went to inpatient detox. I had too; I was up to a gallon of vodka a day, along with a 12 pack of beer, and at least 3 grams of coke.

Between county jails and prison, I have spent 20 years locked up. I knew if I didn't do something now, I would end up killing myself or someone else! I'm 52 and with a 20 year sentence on me, I'd be in my 70's when I got out, I don't want that. I have kids and grandkids, grandkids I haven't even met yet.

So I made some phone calls, they gave me a few places to call for help. One was Teen Challenge; I thought it would be for people in their teens, so I didn't call them.

Later, while talking to my mom, she told me about my uncle who was just as bad as me, if not worse. She said he went through Teen Challenge in California, and he's been clean for 2 ½ years. I still had their number, so I called. When I found out that it was a year program, I thought, what the heck. I didn't get this way over night, and I know a 45 day or 90 day inpatient program isn't going to work. So here I am.

I have a long way to go, but look how I acted for 31 years. Every time I went to jail or prison, I thought it was cool! I've been places and seen things that would scare the devil. I'm not glorifying biker life; I got 20 years of lockup time, that's 20 years I can't get back. I believe that I am right where God wants me to be!

And when the program is over, I'm going to go back to school and get an Associate's Degree and become a probation and parole officer. So I can help other help people who are just like I was. I've done some checking and even with my record, I can be a P.O. That's what I really want to do with my life, help others!