

J.E.A.M. CENTS

Volume X Issue No. 3

MARCH 1-31, 2005

ELEVEN YEARS AND COUNTING

DISCLAIMER

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**!!!!!!ALL EMPLOYEES ARE
REQUIRED TO WORK ONE SHIFT
ON BLACKOUT DAYS!!!!!!**

UPCOMING EVENTS

- 03/01 to 03/31 - Spring training @
Maryvale and Tempe
- 03/05 to 03/06 - GO LO Car show @ ASF
- 03/11 to 03/13 - **BLACKOUT DAYS**
Chandler Ostrich Festival
@ Tumbleweed Park in
Chandler
- 03/17 - **BLACKOUT DAY**
Maloney's in Tempe
- 03/17 to 03/20 - Rawhide Festival of the
West @ Rawhide in
Scottsdale
- 03/19 - **BLACKOUT DAY**
Motley Crue @ Cricket Pavilion
- 04/02 to 04/03 - **BLACKOUT DAYS**
Arizona Pride Festival @
TBA
- 04/12 - **BLACKOUT DAY**
Jimmy Buffett @ Cricket

04/15 - **BLACKOUT DAY**
Michael Smith @ Cricket Pavilion

05/11 - **BLACKOUT DAY**
Maroon 5 @ Cricket Pavilion

MARCH ANNIVERSARIES

Four Years: Terrie Sears
Kathy Rice
Tim Rice

Two Years: Jimmy Kaleta
Cameron Beach
Brenda Bunch

One Year: Joey Perez

MARCH BIRTHDAYS

Oliver McKee	03/01
Andrew Decker	03/02
Debra Silva	03/02
Elizabeth Olsen	03/03
Dorsey Brown	03/04
William McNeel	03/07
Lawrence Blake	03/10
Terrie Sears	03/13
Jaffery Pallavicini	03/15
Joel Birch	03/16
Diana Daley	03/21
Mark Vaughn	03/23
Wendy Haynes	03/24
John Bearup	03/26
Peter Som	03/29
Lynda Benson	03/29
Ben Barber	03/30
John (Jack) Cook	03/31

T.E.A.M. IS NOW HIRING

If you like your job, why not tell a friend?

If you refer someone to T.E.A.M., who we consider a good candidate, they get a great job and you get a little something extra on your paycheck.

(\$25.00 for each person, once that person completes 100 hours)

Campbell's Crayons

I would like to thank everyone that contributed to all the fun in February and send out pre thanks to those that will be helping out in these next few busy months. Even the ones that were late this past weekend that set Taz in to a tizzy, that would be you J.J. and your big friend who will remain nameless because I want to live longer than today when he reads this. Quiet people scare me when they are that big. There is a lot to look forward to this month and next, just a few are GO LOW Car Show, Ostrich and the brand new season at Cricket for which we are all looking forward to with all the changes and exciting creative plans that they are looking at doing. I know that I can't wait until it starts, especially with Motley Crue leading it off. I would like to take this time to say goodbye to my son Isaac who is off on a new adventure in his life and I know that we will be seeing him at the parties as we have them. Speaking of which, I think this Friday is a good night. Déjà vu is the place at Bethany Home and 27th Ave on the North East corner. I have invited the receptionist again and it should be fun. Please do not call off your shifts to attend. Also you must make it to work in the

morning. 21 and over only and please sign the waiver stating what happens there is not T.E.A.M. it is just everyone having a good time. We will drink responsibly and not drive while intoxicated. Please figure out rides and this is not for the faint of heart. I go to relax and have a good time, no work talk because it is not a work event it is just people meeting to have a good time. It will start at 2000 and end when the cows call. Music is assorted and fun.

JOHNSON'S JARGON

Thank You

I just want to say thank you to all of you for giving us your best efforts during the last few weeks at all of your shifts and dealing with this crazy weather while doing so!! I have really seen a lot of our newbies do well even under stressful conditions, so that goes to Lynn, TJ, Marianne and Mr Campbell for their training programs, for new hire and supervisors!! With the upcoming cricket season, I hope to see the same and then some!! See ya in the field!! Oh yeah, I actually do have one little thing I have to harp on though!!

- 1) When you are calling on/off of a shift, you should call 602-619-TEAM (8326) ONLY!!!!
- 2) When you are cancelling a shift, reporting a late, need contact info, directions, problems during a shift, a shortage of personnel (if supervising a shift), you call 602-219-5965 (pager) leave a message and we will call you back!! DO NOT CALL THE SCHEDULERS CELL PHONES FOR THIS INFO, BECAUSE YOU DO NOT KNOW WHICH MANAGER HAS THE PAGER FOR THAT WEEKEND, SO JUST CALL THE PAGER!!
- 3) When you need anything to do with Human Resources, Payroll or Personnel Actions, please call the office between 10am and 6pm Monday through Friday.

ROBERT'S ROPERS

Well let me start by telling you who I am. Am Robert Russell and I'm Campbell's new asst. Mick is not sure if two Red Necks in the office is a good idea or not. I have noticed he's watching the front door a lot not sure what that's all about! Well not much to write about this time, I'll see you all out there be safe. Oh how does Robert's Redneck Corner sound.

Robert

RUSS'S RIDDLE

Another month gone by, where does the time go? First of all I want to extend a huge "Thank You" to all of you who helped us out in the scheduling dept, I know there were some long hours and lots of phone calls this past month. Thank you for your patience and your perseverance.

About ten years ago, a young and very successful executive named Josh was traveling down a Chicago neighborhood street. He was going a bit too fast in his sleek, black, 12-cylinder Jaguar XKE, which was only two months old. He was watching for kids darting out from between parked cars and slowed down when he thought he saw something. As his car passed, no child darted out, but a brick sailed out and -- WHUMP! -- it smashed into the Jag's shiny black side door! SCREECH...!!!! Brakes slammed! Gears ground into reverse, and tires madly spun the Jaguar back to the spot from where the brick had been thrown.

Josh jumped out of the car, grabbed the kid and pushed him up against a parked car. He shouted at the kid, "What was that all about and who are you? Just what the heck are you doing?" Building up a head of steam, he went on. "That's my new Jag, that brick you threw is going to cost you a lot of money. Why did you throw it?"

"Please, Mister, please...I'm sorry! I didn't know what else to do!" pleaded the youngster. "I threw the brick because no one else would stop!"

Tears were dripping down the boy's chin as he pointed around the parked car. "It's my brother, Mister," he said. "He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair and I can't lift him up." Sobbing, the boy asked the executive, "Would you please help me get him back into his wheelchair? He's hurt and he's too heavy for me."

Moved beyond words, the young executive tried desperately to swallow the rapidly swelling lump in his throat.

Straining, he lifted the young man back into the wheelchair and took out his handkerchief and wiped the scrapes and cuts, checking to see that everything was going to be OK. He then watched the younger brother push him down the sidewalk toward their home. It was a long walk back to the sleek, black, shining, 12-cylinder Jaguar XKE - a long and slow walk.

Josh never did fix the side door of his Jaguar. He kept the dent to remind him not to go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at him to get his attention.

At times in our lives, we tend to become so wrapped up in other things. We become so focused on ourselves, or our job we do not realize there are others around us that need our help.

We can react in a negative way to a situation without fully realizing or taking the time to look at the other person's situation. Or to take the time to find out the reason the other person has taken the action that they did.

LILLIE'S LULLABIES

Hello again. Hope all is well in TEAM land. March is here already....can you believe it? We've survived Barrett-Jackson and concert season is just around the corner. Motley Crue March 19 is the first Cricket show this year. Remember, Cricket shows are blackout dates so be prepared to work at one of our events on those dates.

Just a little note on calling the office. When you call, whether it's for scheduling or returning a call, give me your first AND last name. We have approximately 200 employees at TEAM and there are very few of you I know by first name only, over the phone. The majority of you are very good

about this; thank you. If you are one of the guilty few, please work on it a bit.

REMINDER: Office hours are 10:00am-6:00pm Monday-Friday. Payday is every other Monday for licensed personnel and Tuesday for non-licensed. Paychecks can be picked up beginning at 4:00pm on those dates or anytime during office hours after your pay date. ON PAYDAY: TAKE A NUMBER AND WAIT OUTSIDE.

Lately there have been several people protesting their paychecks because they were charged for shirts or jackets they say were turned in at the end of a shift. That may be, however, I have seen how some of you sign out after a shift. You're tired and ready to leave so you're basically tossing your uniform on the pile. It is YOUR responsibility to make sure any equipment you sign out is signed back in by dispatch. This can help prevent a lot of these possible errors. Take an extra 30 seconds to check the time sheet before you sign out. Make sure everything is registered as returned. This can save you and everyone else a lot of frustration later.

A story tells that two friends were walking through the desert...

During some point of the journey they had an argument, and one friend slapped the other one in the face.

The one who got slapped was hurt, but without saying anything, wrote in the sand: TODAY MY BEST FRIEND SLAPPED ME IN THE FACE.

They kept on walking until they found an oasis, where they decided to take a bath. The one who had been slapped got stuck in the mire and started drowning, but the friend saved him.

After he recovered from the near drowning, he wrote on a stone: TODAY MY BEST FRIEND SAVED MY LIFE.

The friend who had slapped and saved his best friend asked him, "After I hurt you, you wrote in the sand and now, you write on a stone, why?"

The other friend replied "When someone hurts us we should write it down in sand where winds of forgiveness can erase it away. But, when someone does something good for us, we must engrave it in stone where no wind can ever erase it."

LEARN TO WRITE YOUR HURTS IN THE SAND AND TO CARVE YOUR BENEFITS IN STONE.

*

LANE'S LINES

*Rain, rain, go away.
Our guards are wet,
And cannot play.*

**No, huh?
How about.....**

*It's raining,
It's pouring.
Security guards are snoring.*

Nah, that's not too good either. So much for my career as a songwriter. WAIT.....I'VE GOT IT!

*Take me out to the ball game.
Take me out to the park.
I'll put on my jacket and stand a post.
We'll all do bag searches and boy will I boast.*

So please empty your pockets and hand bags.

*We will treat everyone just the same.
There's no booze,
chairs, or
blankets allowed,
at the old ball game.*

Wow, what a great month we are having with all the rain and great Arizona weather. Kinda makes you appreciate what the people in Seattle have to go through.

I had a wonderful chance to meet and greet some of our new employees and I want to say that I am very pleased to see so many bright, enthusiastic people that enjoy events and the type of work that we do.

If I haven't had a chance to work with you recently, I look forward to meeting you soon.. March, April and May will be very hectic with more special events, concerts and sporting events. Keep up the good work.

I want to thank Deaan Barker and Melissa Dawson for volunteering their time. The American Cancer Society hosted a fund raiser with ABC Television's Extreme Home Makeover's Ty Pennington and our guards caught

some TV time. (Look for them in March on ABC channel 15 on Sunday nights. No I don't know the exact date.)

I also would like to thank Jeff Guebarra and all the volunteers that helped with the PeaceFest Event at South Mountain Park. Your time was greatly appreciated by the event promoters.

Those of you that know me know that I have been very excited about one of our newest clients. TEAM Security has been selected to be the security company at the Maryvale Stadium for the Milwaukee Brewers. This, in addition to the Anaheim Angels, will keep us on our toes to continue to provide the very best service to all our customers.

If you would like to be a part of the ballpark security group, please contact Richard Johnson or Russ Lienemann. You must have, or have applied for, your guard card, be available during the day for the entire month of March and have reliable transportation. **This assignment, unlike baseball, has only one strike and you're out.**

Again, let me remind all TEAM employees that we are always looking for new clients and customers. You are the best source of information we have so keep your eyes and ears open. Please stop by my office if you have any questions or call me at (480) 829-8326.

Mahalo. (Hawaiian for, "Like, chill out, dude")

... I know quite a bit about cows ...

DEMOCRATIC

You have two cows.
Your neighbor has none.
You feel guilty for being successful.
Barbara Streisand sings for you.

REPUBLICAN

You have two cows.
Your neighbor has none.
So?

SOCIALIST

You have two cows.
The government takes one and gives it to your neighbor.
You form a cooperative to tell him how to manage his cow.

COMMUNIST

You have two cows.
The government seizes both and provides you with milk.
You wait in line for hours to get it.

It is expensive and sour.

CAPITALISM, AMERICAN STYLE

You have two cows.

You sell one, buy a bull, and build a herd of cows.

BUREAUCRACY, AMERICAN STYLE

You have two cows.

Under the new farm program the government pays you to shoot one, milk the other, and then pours the milk down the drain.

AMERICAN CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You sell one, lease it back to yourself and do an IPO on the 2nd one.

You force the two cows to produce the milk of four cows. You are surprised when one cow drops dead. You spin an announcement to the analysts stating you have downsized and are reducing expenses. Your stock goes up.

FRENCH CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You go on strike because you want three cows.

You go to lunch and drink wine.

Life is good.

JAPANESE CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You redesign them so they are one-tenth the size of an ordinary cow and produce twenty times the milk.

They learn to travel on unbelievably crowded trains.

Most are at the top of their class at cow school.

GERMAN CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You engineer them so they are all blond, drink lots of beer, give excellent quality milk, and run a hundred miles an hour.

Unfortunately they also demand 13 weeks of vacation per year.

ITALIAN CORPORATION

You have two cows but you don't know where they are.

While ambling around, you see a beautiful woman.

You break for lunch.

Life is good.

RUSSIAN CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You have some vodka.

You count them and learn you have five cows.

You have some more vodka.

You count them again and learn you have 42 cows.

The Mafia shows up and takes over however many cows you really have.

TALIBAN CORPORATION

You have all the cows in Afghanistan, which are two.

You don't milk them because you cannot touch any creature's private parts.

You get a \$40 million grant from the US government to find alternatives to milk production but use the money to buy weapons.

IRAQI CORPORATION

You have two cows.

They go into hiding.

They send radio tapes of their mooing.

POLISH CORPORATION

You have two bulls.

Employees are regularly maimed and killed attempting to milk them.

BELGIAN CORPORATION

You have one cow.

The cow is schizophrenic.

Sometimes the cow thinks he's French, other times he's Flemish.

The Flemish cow won't share with the French cow.

The French cow wants control of the Flemish cow's milk.

The cow asks permission to be cut in half.

The cow dies happy.

FLORIDA CORPORATION

You have a black cow and a brown cow.

Everyone votes for the best looking one. Some of the people who actually like the brown one best accidentally vote for the black one.

Some people vote for both.

Some people vote for neither.

Some people can't figure out how to vote at all.

Finally, a bunch of guys from out-of-state tell you which one you think is the best-looking cow.

CALIFORNIA CORPORATION

You have millions of cows.

They make real California cheese.

Only five speak English.

Most are illegals.

Arnold likes the ones with the big udders.

TAZ TOOLBOX

“When life gives you lemons, make lemonade.” I would venture to say that many of us have heard this saying at least once in our lifetime. To this day it still applies.

Life gives us opportunity everyday. The challenges we face are a direct result of the decisions we make. Every thought, every action. Good, bad. Ones that work out and ones that don't. Or do they. Maybe it's that they just don't work out the way we think they should. It's a step-by-step process.

Everything happens for a reason, EVERYTHING. We may not understand it all, however we need to remain open minded. The next opportunity is around the corner.

Here is a story that puts things in perspective.

When Minister Joe Wright was asked to open the new session of the Kansas Senate, everyone was expecting the usual generalities, but this is what they heard:

"Heavenly Father, we come before you today to ask your forgiveness and to seek your direction and guidance. We know Your Word says, 'Woe to those who call evil good,' but that is exactly what we have done. We have lost our spiritual equilibrium and reversed our values.

We confess that we have ridiculed the absolute truth of Your Word and call it Pluralism.

We have exploited the poor and called it the lottery.

We have rewarded laziness and called it welfare.

We have killed our unborn and called it choice.

We have shot abortionists and called it justifiable.

We have neglected to discipline our children and called it building self-esteem.

We have abused power and called it politics.

We have coveted our neighbor's possessions and called it ambition.

We have polluted the air with profanity and pornography and called it freedom of expression.

We have ridiculed the time-honored values of our forefathers and called it enlightenment.

Search us, Oh, God, and know our hearts today; cleanse us from every sin and set us free.

Amen!"

The response was immediate. A number of legislators walked out during the prayer in protest.

In 6 short weeks, Central Christian Church, where Rev. Wright is pastor, logged more than 5,000 phone calls with only 47 of those calls responding negatively.

The church is now receiving international requests for copies of this prayer from India, Africa and Korea.

Commentator Paul Harvey aired this prayer on his radio program, "The Rest of the Story," and received a larger response to this program than any other he has ever aired.

With the Lord's help, may this prayer sweep over our nation and wholeheartedly become our desire so that we again can be called

"one nation under God."

So don't let yourself get caught up in all the hoopla of everyone else's life. Instead, go figure out what yours is all about and make it happen. Most of all have FUN....

Be safe out there.....TAZ

SWANSON'S SONG

"How twenty cents was worth so much more."

The other day I had to make a delivery for T.E.A.M. to a business in downtown Phoenix. There were no public parking garages close to the building, so I pulled into a metered spot. I was driving the

T.E.A.M. truck and realized that I only had dollar bills and no change with me. I dare not walk away and get a parking ticket. I asked several people walking down the street if they had change for a dollar. All I heard was "no", and some of them didn't even respond. Then an older gentleman walked by and I asked him if he had change for a dollar, he said no, but that he had a quarter in his car. I offered to buy it from him for a dollar and he said don't be ridiculous. The gentleman then preceded to turn around, walk about 6 cars down and get into his car. After a minute, he got out and walked back to me. He said that he didn't have a quarter but two dimes. He then asked me if that would be enough. I said plenty, shook his hand and said thank you. Sometimes the smallest thing that you do in a day can affect someone else's day in a great way. Ya it was only twenty cents, but I really needed that twenty cents. The world that we live in has changed for the worse over the years.

Neighbors don't know each other.

Mothers don't raise their children.

Marriage rarely last more than a couple of years. People don't have respect for each other's property. Everyone is in such a hurry to get somewhere that they have forgotten were they came from.

You can be shot for driving to fast, and you can be shot for driving to slow. But the person doing the shooting probably won't get more than a warning due to a technicality in the law, found by a lawyer, who doesn't care about what's right or wrong, only that he is overpaid.

On and on. The majority of people generally suck. For the smaller population of you who actually try to make the world a decent place by treating others as you wish to be treated, THANK YOU. Your twenty cents means more than you think.

Lane sent me an email with a quote at the end that I believe. I'm sure it will be duplicated in this or another newsletter, but that is O.K. because it deserves to be repeated. Stay safe out there and remember:

Success is not the key to happiness.

Happiness is the key to success. If you love what you are doing, you will be successful.

-Albert Schweitzer

BERT'S BUSINESS

Hello everyone. How is everyone doing? I hope well because we are gearing up for a very busy year. From March to January of next year we are going to be very busy so keep up the good work.

I just wanted to say a few word about integrity. Integrity is defined by Webster's as a firm adherence to a code of moral or artistic values.....The quality or state of being complete or undivided.

With that said I would like to share with you what my interpretation of these definitions are. To me integrity is following the rules as closely as possible and being honest and keeping ones word when a person says they will do something. This one word can define almost every one of our core company policies and it should be the very core of your business ethics.

Yes you are in a business. You may not be in the office managing the day to day operations of this company but if it were not for all of you out there, there would be no company. You are number one. I strive to keep my integrity intact with all of you and I expect nothing less from all of you.

Remember you are this company. You should treat your job as if you are protecting you r family or your own home, with the upmost courtesy and respect. **And remember if everything went away today the only thing you would have left is your integrity. Your word is basically all you have in life and your word should be as strong as steel, not as fluid as water.**

LYNN'S LYRICS

Ethics is everyone's business; it is not a subject I claim as my expertise -- only one in which I daily strive to do better.

A long, long time ago Corporate America, your job was your home away from home.

A place to which you looked forward to going in the morning (can you believe it)! You worked for a company of individuals just like yourself, who made the company successful and who were proud of you and your contributions -- you were a team players in every traditional sense of the word. The company, for which you worked defined strict ethical codes of conduct, expected these codes to be followed by all its employees and strongly enforced both by the powers that be.

These codes of conduct not only defined you professionally, but personally, too.

You were expected to take the "high ground" on all fronts your life. Your "comings and goings" were an open book.

You got to work by nine, put in a hard day's work until five, went home for a nice dinner with your family collected a steady paycheck at the end of the week -- life was simple, good and uncomplicated. If you did a good job, stayed out of trouble, took care of your family, didn't cause any waves at work, remained morally sound, you could probably count on retiring someday with a full pension and a move to Florida.

Toward the 1980's, we experienced moral and economic shifts in business, which began to redefine a workers mind set. The new motto became "Everyone for yourself," and "Lead, follow or get out of the way."

Corporate America mourns the loss of days gone by and suddenly we are seeing the need for ethics in the workplace.

General Electric's chairman and CEO Jack Welch recently said, "Values and behaviors are what produce high performance numbers, and they are the bedrock upon which we build our future."

Welch further explains, "There are four types of employees. "Type 1: shares our values; makes the numbers -- sky's the limit! Type 2: doesn't share the values; doesn't make the numbers -- gone. Type 3: share the values; misses the numbers -- typically, another chance or two.

None of these three are tough calls, but Type 4 is the toughest call of all, the employee who doesn't share the values, but delivers the numbers. This type is the toughest to part with because organizations always want to deliver -- it's in the blood. And to let someone go that gets the job done is yet another unnatural act. But we have to remove the fourth type because they have the power, by themselves, to destroy the open, informal, trust-based culture we need to win today and tomorrow. They weaken the trust of our entire organization."

Business ethics is based on broad principles of integrity and fairness and focuses on internal issues such as product

quality, customer satisfaction, and local community and environmental responsibilities.

Integrity programs will be the glue that attract and retain the best employees. They will build the uplifting corporate culture so necessary at a time when employee loyalty is less firmly anchored than in the past.

To implement corporate integrity programs successfully, there must be commitment, accountability, policies, audience, programs, monitoring, communication and leadership.

People are the greatest assets. We are happier if we are continuing to learn and grow; we want to feel valued.

Conversely people are also one our greatest risks. Even at their best, human beings make mistakes. They can fail to see issues or not appreciate the consequences. They may use bad judgement or fail to communicate well.

Rather than controlling people we need to be able to trust them to exercise plain good judgement. The greatest investment an employer can make is to help develop individuals to develop skills and creativity in turn a sense of right and wrong, an appreciation of issues. This is the stuff that builds ethics. T.E.A.M. offers to all of us the opportunity to continue learning and growing. We are in the process of implementing an advanced training program and looking into programs that can improve customer service. It is our hopes that with this training you will gain more skills that will in turn gain more confidence. The integrity of T.E.A.M. begins with each of us. One person can make a difference.

MARLIES'S MIND

Hello everyone! It's that time again, and here I am again wondering what I want write about. I know what I want to write about, so here I go.

"Treat people, the way you wish to be treated."

You remember that saying? I was kind of wondering what happened to that saying? I was wondering if maybe we

could all try and think about this saying for a month, and act upon it.

I try to incorporate nice things in everyday. When I am shopping, I always say thank you and or have a nice day. I smile at people. Smile it is contagious! I wasn't always like this; I used to never say please or thank you. Now, I really try.

We don't have to be rude to perfect strangers. What has a perfect stranger done to any of us? Maybe that stranger could turn out to be someone important further into our life. Possibly a new client, a new boss, a new brother or sister in law..... First impressions last a lifetime.

What about people, whom are close to us? We shouldn't forget about them too.... Don't take things or people for granite. Appreciate the people and good things in your life.

Gossip – Gossip just hurts everyone. Why bother?

So I would like to share a little story with everyone:

"I wish you enough."

Recently, I overheard a father & daughter in their last moments together.

They had announced her plane's departure and standing near the security gate, they hugged and he said, "I love you. I wish you enough."

She said, "Daddy, our life together has been more than enough. Your love is all I ever needed. I wish you enough, too, Daddy." They kissed and she left.

He walked over toward the window where I was seated. Standing there I could see he wanted and needed to cry. I tried not to intrude on his privacy, but he welcomed me in by asking, "Did you ever say good-bye to someone knowing it would be forever???"

"Yes, I have," I replied. Saying that brought back memories I

had of
expressing my love and
appreciation for all my Dad had
done for me.
Recognizing that his days were
limited, I took the time to tell
him face
to face how much he meant to
me. So I knew what this man
was experiencing,
"Forgive me for asking, but
why is this a forever good-
bye," I asked.

"I am old, and she lives much
too far away. I have challenges
ahead, and
the reality is, her next trip back
will be for my funeral," he said.

"When you were saying good-
bye I heard you say 'I wish you
enough.'"

"May I ask what that
means???"

He began to smile. "That's a
wish that has been handed
down from other
generations. My parents used
to say it to everyone." He
paused for a
moment, and looking up as if
trying to remember it in detail,
he smiled
even more. "When we said 'I
wish you enough,' we were
wanting the other
person to have a life filled with
enough good things to sustain
them," he
continued and then turning
toward me, he shared the
following as if he were
reciting it from memory.

"I wish you enough sun to
keep your attitude bright. I
wish you enough
rain to appreciate the sun
more. I wish you enough
happiness to keep your
spirit alive. I wish you enough
pain so that the smallest joys
in life appear
much bigger. I wish you
enough gain to satisfy your
wanting. I wish you
enough loss to appreciate all
that you possess. I wish you
enough "Hello's" to
get you through the final
"Good-bye."

So I would like to "wish you
ENOUGH!"

Smiling is infectious;
You catch it like the flu.
When someone smiled at me today,
I started smiling too.
I passed around the corner,
and someone saw my grin.
When he smiled I realized,
I'd passed it to him.
I thought about that smile,
then I realized its worth.
A single smile just like mine,
could travel the earth.
So, if you feel a smile begin,
don't leave it undetected.
Let's start an epidemic quick,
and get the world infected!

MICK'S MEMO

Hey there, once again. As some of you
may have noticed, I do not write a lot
about T.E.A.M. policy and procedures,
attendance issues, and a lot of the
day to day issues that we as a collective
deal with. I figure after over 11
years of contributing to this publication, I
have covered all those things
often enough, and even if many of you
have not been here for anywhere close
to that long, many of our newsletters are
now on line, and most every other
writer here covers much of that on an
ongoing basis. I try to cover current
events, politics, responsibilities of being
an upstanding member of society,
the privilege of being an American, and
my world at large (Except for the
TSA and the French, who I am no longer
allowed to mention. Ha - Here's to
you Bert and Lane! I just did) I hope I
create some original thoughts, and
maybe even a bit of discussion. I am not
trying to convince anyone to think
the way I do, but it is a great platform to
vent my feelings, and often
present a less than popular opinion, and
be less than politically correct. I
used to write about our not completely
fictitious client Grandon and evil
Sara. Then Grandon threatened to sue,
not renew our contract and torture
more puppies, so I had to stop. It seems
that the most popular section of my

writing is the "bash on Campbell"
section, but I can't just write about him.
It's too easy, with endless material. I never
take the easy way, that is
probably why I hired Campbell.

I would like to continue writing about a
wide variety of things, but also
understand that our newsletter is no longer
just an internal publication,
but is read by our clients, the guests of the
events we work, and anyone who
has internet access, and is interested in our
little world, so I do have to
temper myself a bit. I am always interested
in everybody's feedback, and it
is also a good indicator if anyone is actually
reading this.

Several people have made comments lately,
that hardly anyone really knows
me. If you are a regular reader here, you
probably know me pretty well. I
will tell you this much - I am a great
supporter of our military, and am
very patriotic. I get chills seeing an
American Eagle in flight. I care
deeply about the people in my life, but also
believe in quality over
quantity when it comes to friends. I have no
compassion for the homeless, no
love for the French, Michael Moore or the
TSA (Ha. I did it again. Sneaky,
aren't I?) I am humbled by those around
me, and believe that this company is
all about you, that it is every one of us that
makes us successful, and that
it never has been about me. I have always
been blessed by being surrounded
by incredible people. Again, why did I hire
Campbell then, you ask? None of
us is perfect, are we? I loath our tort
system, in that every idiot sues for
the most ridiculous things, and I feel that
most lawyers are the lowest form
of scum on our planet. I feel that we live in
a society where people more
and more are not held accountable for their
actions, and come up with more
excuses all the time to blame someone else
for everything in their lives,
and then sue for those excuses. I try to lead
my life in a responsible and
moral manner, and demand ethics and
morality of those around me. I have a
vision of changing our industry in a
positive manner, by being honest,
trustworthy and moral. I am sick and tired
of musicians and actors using
their celebrity to try and convince us that
their opinions of politics is

the right one. Shut up and sing or act. Being an actor or a singer does not make you an expert on politics, and it surely does not mean that you're right and anyone else is wrong. Spoiled and overpaid ego-idiots, the lot of them. Madonna, Harrison Ford, Chixy Dicks, Leonardo Dick Caprio, Green Day, Robert Redford, Martin Sheen and all of the rest of them all swore they would leave the country in shame if President Bush was reelected, and not one of them has taken me up on my offer to help them pack. At least Madonna is now using a fake French accent to show her true colors - yellow and brown. Yeah, she is full of herself. That is the brown.

I hate ignorance and racism. When it comes to judging someone who is not like you, those two words mean the same thing to me. I am a huge history buff, and very much believe that if we do not learn from history, we are doomed to repeat it. One of my favorite figures in history is George S. Patton, partially because he never was afraid to speak his mind, and often paid dearly for it. He too, was a huge fan of history. I love the beauty of nature, and feel that we need to be responsible for protecting it from ourselves. I would never hunt and kill an animal, unless it was in self defense. Since most deer do not carry automatic weapons, I do not consider it a sport. By the way, cats and pigeons are not animals in my book, and the rules do not apply to them. Both are dirty scavengers and disease carriers. I am a big believer in the First and Second Amendment, but would like to use my rights under the Second Amendment to shut up the idiots who abuse the First. I feel that the constitution gives us privileges, not guaranteed rights. More on that in a bit. I feel that too many people profess their "rights" without taking any responsibility for the burden of earning them that comes with it, and do not appreciate the sacrifices made by so many that they can have those rights. We take too much for granted and appreciate too little.

I am opinionated, but feel that my opinions are based on knowledge and education, and that I have looked at both sides. I often play the Devil's

Advocate, just to prove a point, and to get others to look at every side of an issue. I hope you all take my "opinions" in that light, and make up your own mind and have your own beliefs. Everyone is entitled to an opinion, and you should not follow anyone else in your own beliefs.

Speaking of which - I do not know how many of you followed the elections in Iraq at the beginning of February, or watched the State of the Union address by our President. I was so proud and touched by watching millions of proud Iraqis risking their lives, truly so, to for the first time in their lives participate in a democratic election. We take that right for granted, and we complain if there is a chad hanging, we have to stand in line, or we are too stupid to properly mark a ballot and pick the wrong candidate. The Iraqis are so grateful for such a basic privilege, that they risk car bomb attacks, gun fire and dozen of other life threatening forms of intimidation, to show their new freedom and liberty. And you think we are not taking things for granted? 15 million people are free of tyranny and oppression. Is that not why the American revolution started?

For those who saw the State of the Union speech, towards the end, when the President introduced an Iraqi woman who lost most of her family to the tyranny of Saddam Hussein, and who had just voted her new freedom. Behind her sat a husband and wife from Texas, who recently lost their Marine son during the liberation of Fallujah. They had written the President a very touching letter after their son was killed, voicing their support for the Presidents actions, and their compassion for the awesome burden that comes with sending members of the military into harms way, and the anguish that must go with the consequences. They wrote this letter while they still suffered the unimaginable pain of having lost their son. They felt he had not died in vain, and served a great cause. The President introduced them and read the letter that they had written him, and as he finished, you could see the tears forming in his eyes, as in those of some many others. As the

parents of this proud marine received the standing ovation of all those present, and the respect and admiration of millions of their fellow countrymen, this grieving mother embraced and cried with the Iraqi woman. The moment touched me deeply, and the symbolism of the situation was not missed by me. One mother, who lost her son, while he was fighting to give freedom and democracy to another mother, and those two mothers sharing their pride, sorrow and respect for each other. You still think the Iraqis hate us?

I have gone on too long. For those of you I have not lost with my rambling, I hope you found some inspiration, or at least some fuel for thought. See you all out there, and keep the Peace!

Mick