

# J.E.A.M. CENTS

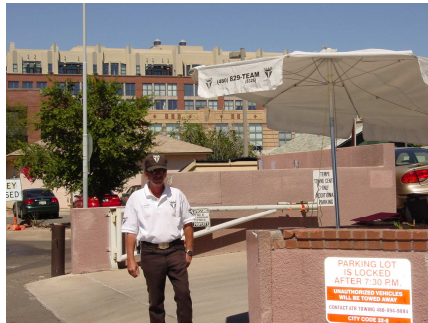


## Eleven Years and Counting

# STO Accounts Grow



The Brickyard Tempe



Tempe Town Center Tempe



Corporate Remodeling Phoenix



Archstone Apartments Tempe



AZ State Savings Phoenix



Urban Angels Tempe



Patrol Services Valley Wide

Occasionally lacking the glamour and glitz of a rock concert or championship ball game, STO's (Standing Temporary Orders) have

become the mainstay of T.E.A.M. Security.

These corporate, commercial and industrial locations have placed their trust in the outstanding, professional security officers provided by T.E.A.M. Security. Backed by a nightly patrol service, STO employees enjoy the security of regular employment, ease of transportation and monetary rewards.

If you would like to apply for one of these accounts, please contact Lane Honda, STO Manager at the T.E.A.M. Office.

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## October Events and Concerts

<p><b>October 1</b> <b>Oktoberfest Tempe Beach Park BLACKOUT DAY</b></p> <p>Luis Miguel America West Arena</p> <p>ZZ Top AVA -Tucson</p>	<p><b>October 21</b> Old School Jam AZ State Fair</p> <p>Phoenix Suns Pre-season AWA</p> <p>5th Ave Artfest Scottsdale</p>
<p><b>October 2</b> <b>Oktoberfest Tempe Beach Park BLACKOUT DAY</b></p> <p>Lee Ann Womack AVA - Tucson</p>	<p><b>October 22</b> <b>JazzFest Cricket Pavilion BLACKOUT DAY</b></p> <p>Tejano Festival AVA-Tucson</p> <p>Montgomery Gentry AZ State Fair</p> <p>5th Ave Artfest Scottsdale</p>
<p><b>October 5</b> Green Day America West Arena</p> <p>Celtic Woman Dodge Theatre</p>	<p><b>October 23</b> Frankie J AZ State Fair</p> <p>5th Ave Artfest Scottsdale</p>
<p><b>October 7</b> Reggaeton AVA – Tucson</p> <p>La Academia de Azteca America West Arena</p>	<p><b>October 24</b> <b>T.E.A.M. Annual Picnic and Award Ceremony</b>  <b>3PM TO 9:30PM</b>  <b>DINNER AND FUN!</b>  <b>BLACKOUT DAY</b>          (Unless you don't want your check!)</p>
<p><b>October 8</b> <b>JOURNEY Cricket Pavilion BLACKOUT DAY</b></p> <p>Mariachi USA AVA - Tucson</p> <p>Phoenix Symphony Dodge Theatre</p>	<p><b>October 25</b> Big and Rich AZ State Fair</p> <p><b>October 26</b> Widespread Panic AVA-Tucson</p>
<p><b>October 9</b> Phoenix Symphony Dodge Theatre</p>	<p><b>October 28</b> Beck AZ State Fair</p> <p>Widespread Panic Dodge Theatre</p> <p>Martini Ranch Halloween Festival Scottsdale</p>
<p><b>October 11</b> Santana AVA - Tucson</p>	<p><b>October 29</b> Glendale Balloon and Air Classic</p> <p>AXIS-RADIUS Halloween festival Scottsdale</p>
<p><b>October 14</b> <b>Three Doors Down Cricket Pavilion BLACKOUT DAY</b></p>	<p><b>October 30</b> Glendale Balloon and Air Classic</p> <p>Lupillo Rivera AZ State Fair</p>
<p><b>October 15</b> Martina McBride AZ State Fair</p> <p><b>October 16</b> Gloria Trevi AZ State Fair</p> <p>Gwen Stefani America West Arena</p>	
<p><b>October 20</b> Gavin DeGraw AZ State Fair</p>	



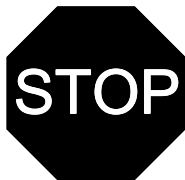
**October Anniversaries**

Leon Clitso	1 year
Gary Crakow	1 year
Jesse Lara	1 year
Virginia Leichliter	1 year
Paula McLean	1 year
Rogelio Saucedo	1 year
Guillermo Villa	1 year

Ted Landry	3 year
Marianne Morrison	3 year
Richard Zahn	3 year

**October Birthdays**

Kelly McQuillian	10/01
Justin Simmons-Stuber	10/06
Candy Ortega	10/10
Ted Landry	10/10
Richard Farrah	10/13
James Russo	10/14
Antony Bosley	10/16
Matt Long	10/20
Daniel Cornell	10/26
Lane Honda	10/26
Jeremy Jelle	10/30



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

**12th Annual T.E.A.M. Company Picnic  
Monday, October 24, 2005  
Clark Park  
Roosevelt and 17th St.  
Tempe.**

**All employees are welcome to the 12th  
Annual T.E.A.M. Security Company Picnic.  
Food, Soft Drinks, Entertainment,  
Karaoke Superstar, Annual football game.**

**Nominate fellow employees for the following  
categories:  
Most Improved  
Most Dependable  
Ms./Mr. Congeniality  
Make up Your Own Category  
(Keep it Clean)  
Nominations due by October 15th to  
Lane Honda.**

**T.E.A.M. Cents  
encourages all staff and  
employees to submit an article about  
your work experience, suggestions  
and ideas. E-mail your letters to:  
lane@teamsecurity.net  
Or FAX to:  
(480) 736-8252**

**Management has the right to review and  
approve all written material. Any article  
deemed inappropriate will not be published.**

## A Fresh Point of View!

I've worked at T.E.A.M. for about three weeks now and I'm really enjoying it! I have to admit, when I first started, it was a little scary. I mean, I'm fifteen minutes out of orientation and thrown right into the mix! I learned fast that no one here has the time to tell you all the do's and don'ts of your job. If you have questions, ask them! However, make sure it's something you really can't deal with on your own. You really have to trust your instincts in this job. As long as you've got an ounce of common sense, you'll do fine. A helpful hint. Learn from others mistakes. It's a lot easier to watch someone else screw up and get their ass chewed. Then make a mental note reminding yourself to NEVER do that!

The greatest part about this job is all the crazy people you have to deal with. I'm not a roamer, so I'm sure they disagree with that, but I enjoy it. Yeah, after awhile it can get irritating and sometimes scary; but without those people, work would be pretty dull. Those insane, drunk, groping psychos keep you on your toes. I mean, without them, you'd have no stories to tell when the night's done.

Something I really like about T.E.A.M. is always feeling safe. Anytime you're telling the public "No, you can't do that", someone is going to get upset. Seeing a roamer walk by every few minutes, and knowing there's always help on the other end of your radio is comforting. I've never felt unsafe in any place I've worked.

Overall, T.E.A.M. is a great

organization to be a part of. The atmosphere is great and the other T.E.A.M. members are awesome people to work with. If you are responsible and work hard, there are plenty of opportunities to move up. It really is a great job. If you sign on though, you better be ready for an adventure. Nothing about this job is normal. (Including the supervisors ;-)

### Claire Hixson



After every flight, Qantas pilots fill out a form, called a "gripe sheet," which tells mechanics about problems with the aircraft. The mechanics correct the problems, document their repairs on the form, and then pilots review the gripe sheets before the next flight. Never let it be said that ground crews lack a sense of humor.

Here are some actual maintenance complaints submitted by Qantas' Pilots (marked with a P) and the solutions recorded (marked with an S) by maintenance engineers.

By the way, Qantas is the only major airline that has never had an accident. Remember, it takes a college degree to fly a plane but only a high school diploma to fix one.

Reassurance for those of us who fly routinely in their jobs.

P: Left inside main tire almost needs replacement.

S: Almost replaced left inside main tire.

P: Test flight OK, except auto-land very rough.

S: Auto-land not installed on this aircraft.

P: Something loose in cockpit.  
S: Something tightened in cockpit.

P: Dead bugs on windshield.  
S: Live bugs on back-order.

P: Autopilot in altitude-hold mode produces a 200 feet per minute descent.

S: Cannot reproduce problem on ground.

P: Evidence of leak on right main landing gear.

S: Evidence removed.

P: DME volume unbelievably loud.

S: DME volume set to more believable level.

P: Friction locks cause throttle levers to stick.

S: That's what they're for.

P: IFF inoperative.

S: IFF always inoperative in OFF mode

P: Suspected crack in windshield.

S: Suspect you're right.

P: Number 3 engine missing.

S: Engine found on right wing after brief search.

P: Aircraft handles funny.

S: Aircraft warned to straighten up, fly right, and be serious.

P: Target radar hums.

S: Reprogrammed target radar with lyrics.

P: Mouse in cockpit.

S: Cat installed.



# Field Cards. Changing of the Guard

And the best one for last.....

P: Noise coming from under instrument panel sounds like a midget pounding on something with a hammer.

S: Took hammer away from midget

## Wizard.

Hurricane Katrina has changed many lives and the victims need our help. My friend Brittany lives in Biloxi, Mississippi, which is 85% under water. I remember watching the news and fearing that Brittany might be dead.

I received an email from her and she quotes, "Now what do I do?" Her house, job and school have been destroyed. I can't stress enough how important it is for our donations to help rebuild Mississippi. Please donate at least \$10.00 to the American Red Cross. Even donating \$1.00 will help save lives.

Thanks to every T.E.A.M. member for your hard work and professional manner in the field.

I'll see you all out there. Take a moment today to go online and GIVE relief to the victims. <http://www.redcross.org>

## Lyman Lee

So you thought police officers didn't have a sense of humor.... The following were taken off of actual police car videos around the country

#15 "Relax, the handcuffs are tight because they're new. They'll stretch out after you wear them awhile."

#14 "Take your hands off the car, and I'll make your birth certificate a worthless document."

#13 "If you run, you'll only go to jail tired."

#12 "Can you run faster than 1,200 feet per second? In case you didn't know, that is the average speed of a 9mm bullet fired from my gun."

#11 "So you don't know how fast you were going. I guess that means I can write anything I want on the ticket, huh?"

#10 "Yes, Sir, you can talk to the shift supervisor, but I don't think it will help. Oh ... did I mention that I am the shift supervisor?"

#9 "Warning! You want a warning? O.K., I'm warning you not to do that again or I'll give you another ticket."

#8 "The answer to this last question will determine whether you are drunk or not. Was Mickey Mouse a cat or a dog?"

#7 "Fair? You want me to be fair? Listen, fair is a place where you go to ride on rides, eat cotton candy, and step in monkey \$#\*!."

#6 "Yeah, we have a quota. Two more tickets and my wife gets a toaster oven."

#5 "In God we trust, all others we run through NCIC."

#4 "Just how big were those two beers?"

#3 "No sir, we don't have quotas anymore. We used to have quotas but now we're allowed to write as many tickets as we want."

#2 "I'm glad to hear the Chief of Police is a good personal friend of yours. At least you know someone who can post your bail."

and the best one . .

#1 "You didn't think we give pretty women tickets? ..... You're right, we don't. ... Sign here."

## Marianne Morrison

I walked into the grocery store not particularly interested in buying groceries. I wasn't hungry. The pain of losing my husband of 57 years was still too raw. And this grocery store held so many sweet memories.

He often came with me and almost every time he'd pretend to go off and look for something special. I knew what he was up to. I'd always spot him walking down the aisle with the three yellow roses in his hands.

He knew I loved yellow roses. With a heart filled with grief, I only wanted to buy my few items and leave, but even grocery shopping was different since he had passed on.

Shopping for one took time, a little more thought than it had for two.

Standing by the meat, I searched for the perfect small steak and remembered how he had loved his steak.

Suddenly a woman came beside me. She was blonde, slim and lovely in a soft green pantsuit. I watched as she picked up a large package of T-bones, dropped them in her basket.. hesitated, and then put them back. She turned to go and once again reached for the pack of steaks.

She saw me watching her and she smiled. "My husband loves T-bones, but honestly, at these prices, I don't know."

I swallowed the emotion down my throat and met her pale blue eyes.

"My husband passed away eight days ago," I told her. Glancing at the package in her hands, I fought to control the tremble in my voice. "Buy him the steaks. And cherish every moment you have together." She shook her head and I saw the emotion in her eyes as she placed the package in her basket and wheeled away.

I turned and pushed my cart across the length of the store to the dairy products. There I stood, trying to decide which size milk I should buy. A Quart, I finally decided and moved on to the ice cream. If nothing else, I could always fix myself an ice cream cone.

I placed the ice cream in my cart and looked down the aisle toward the front. I saw first the green suit, then recognized the pretty lady coming towards me. In her arms she carried a package. On her face was the brightest smile I had ever seen. I would swear a soft halo encircled her blonde hair as she kept walking toward me, her eyes holding mine.

As she came closer, I saw what she held and tears began misting in my eyes. "These are for you," she said and placed three beautiful long stemmed yellow roses in my arms. "When you go through the line, they will know these are paid for." She leaned over and placed a gentle kiss on my cheek, then smiled again.

I wanted to tell her what she'd done, what the roses meant, but still unable to speak, I watched as she walked away as tears clouded my vision.

I looked down at the beautiful roses nestled in the green tissue wrapping and found it almost unreal. How did she know? Suddenly the answer seemed so clear. I wasn't alone. Oh, you haven't forgotten me, have you? I whispered, with tears in my eyes. He was still with me, and she was his angel. Every day be thankful for what you have and who you are.

(Please read all of this, it is really nice)

This is a simple request. If you appreciate life, send this to your friends, including the person that sent it to you.

Even though I clutch my blanket and growl when the alarm rings. Thank you, Lord, that I can hear. There are many who are deaf.

Even though I keep my eyes closed against the morning light as long as possible. Thank you, Lord, that I can see. Many are blind.

Even though I huddle in my bed and put off rising. Thank you, Lord, that I have the strength to rise. There are many who are bedridden.

Even though the first hour of my day is hectic, when socks are lost, toast is burned, tempers are short, and my children are so loud.

Thank you, Lord, for my family. There are many who are lonely.

Even though our breakfast table never looks like the picture in magazines and the menu is at times unbalanced.

Thank you, Lord, for the food we have. There are many who are hungry.

Even though the routine of my job often is monotonous. Thank you, Lord, for the opportunity to work. There are many who have no job.

Even though I grumble and bemoan my fate from day to day and wish my circumstances were not so modest.

Thank you, Lord, for life.

Pass this on to the friends you know. It might help a bit to make this world a better place to live, right? A friend is someone we turn to when our spirits need a lift. A friend is someone to treasure.

For friendship is a gift. A friend is someone who fills our lives with Beauty, Joy and Grace and makes the world we live in a better and happier place.

**Kim Hitt**





**RAY GARCIA**

Greetings! My name is Ray Garcia, and I am your new scheduler. You may have already either met me, or we've spoken on the phone. If I've called you more than once offering the same assignment, let me apologize now. I can't promise it won't happen again, but I'll do my best to avoid that as we move forward together.

I was born in Oakland, California. Until a month ago, I have lived in and around the Bay Area my entire life. I left my last job in San Francisco as an independent automobile appraiser. I didn't know much about cars at all, but they hired me anyway. I now know a lot more about them than I ever have, and was quickly promoted from doing research in the office to inspections in the field. The message here is if you keep an open mind, it's never too late to learn new things. As the saying goes, knowledge is power.

My personal passions are baseball, alternative/modern rock music, playing softball, bike riding, hiking, digital photography, and making new friends. It wasn't easy leaving my friends back home behind. The thing I remind myself is that I have many Arizona adventures in store for me. Team has given me a fantastic opportunity to make new friends. Everyone here has made me feel right at home.

So why am I here? Last October I met a beautiful woman named Shannon. She and I have a friend in common, and we were both invited to his birthday party. I went, not knowing

how much my future was going to be affected. She and I chatted, and she told me she flew in from Phoenix. I thought perhaps when I come out to visit my sister (she and her family moved to Gilbert last summer), we could see each other again. In the interim, we exchanged e-mails.

I purchased tickets to see the Oakland Athletics play the San Diego Padres on the Friday before Easter at their spring training home in Phoenix. I invited Shannon to come along, and she accepted. Despite my road weariness from having driven 10½ hours to make it in time for a pre-game drink at McDuffy's, I still made enough of an impression for her to want to see me again. She met my sister and brother-in-law that night, and hit it off with them as well.

From that point forward, we spent the next few months flying to each other's homes. It was eventually decided that we needed to eliminate the 800 miles that separated us. It took a few months to detach myself from my life in the Bay Area. My parents were really supportive, which was both a relief and a shock. Losing their only two children to Arizona wasn't easy, but they've handled it well. They made the drive with me when I made the move here just over a month ago, and they made a great 4 day weekend out of it.

My next move was to acclimate myself to my new home, and to quickly find a job. It didn't take long before I connected with Marlies here at Team. She and Lane interviewed me. I met Mick and Campbell the next day at the John Melencamp concert at Cricket Pavilion. My sister and brother-in-law had tickets to that show. After my

interview with our boss, I was invited to see the concert. I began life as your scheduler the day after Labor Day.

As I've said, everyone here has been really wonderful. I've quickly learned a lot about the scheduling job, our terrific co-workers and staff. I am very grateful to be here. If I were asked who has been the most helpful to me so far, it would be hard to name just one person. Taz, Marlies, Lane, Campbell, Mick, and all of our field staff have all been very supportive.

I must say however that Robert Russell has played the biggest part in my development. Soon he'll cut the umbilical cord and I'll be the primary person returning all the calls and making the schedule. Robert has been a pleasure to work with, and a good teacher. The greater Phoenix area is so full of life and energy, and I feel there is so much more to absorb. I'm learning that Arizona has more redeeming qualities than I initially suspected.

Shannon and I are expecting a son early next year. We had an ultrasound on Tuesday September 20, and our fetus' gender was confirmed. He will be the first child for both of us. We already have his name picked out, Alexander Sebastian. Our families are so excited. I've never been prouder of anything I've ever accomplished than I am about this. It was such a shock when Shannon told me the news back in June.

I'll wrap this up by saying thank you, to all Team employees and managers. I expect there will be some challenges when things really speed up. I've been



briefed on how fast things can move around here. All I can say is bring it on!

**DEANN BARKER**

What a difference a year can make. You think...a year is a long time; and in a sense it is. But this past year seems to have flown by. I will be in Phoenix 1 year on October 16. That is the day we (me, Dusty, Lynda and Brandy) arrived at our apartment and started our new life here in the desert. It has, for the most part, been an amazing year.

When we first arrived, it was more than a little scary. We had left our families behind in Arkansas, knew no one out here, didn't know where anything was, no jobs lined up, etc. We DID have an apartment waiting for us so we weren't "homeless". We spent the first week unpacking, finding where things are (library, post office, grocery store, etc.) and just chilling out. It was 3 days before I enrolled Dusty in school. I remember that first night, we were all sitting in the living room floor (no furniture because we hadn't started to unload the U-Haul) and we were all thinking the same thing..."what the hell have we done?".

The next week, after our phone was turned on, we started looking for employment. TEAM was one of the first places we applied...and it was definitely a good move. We have made some great friends here. We've been a lot of places and done a lot of things that without TEAM we wouldn't have experienced.

I was on the very first Vegas trip with TEAM; the Red Hot Chili Peppers on July 2. I got to hang out with Collective Soul while working backstage at Tempe Beach Park, when less than a year earlier I was going to a concert to see them. I have taken the "hands" class and loved it! I want to take it again; or the advanced class. I've taken the quad class and am now a "certified redneck".

Thru my position in the office, I know most of you and can even recognize some of you on the phone by voice alone. I have learned a lot of the "behind the scenes" stuff that most of you in the field don't know about. It takes a lot more to put an event together than you may realize.

For Lynda and Brandy, Country Thunder was a major highlight. Quote: "Four awesome days in BFE" . They were also at Maryvale Baseball Park during spring training for the Milwaukee Brewers. They not only got to know the major and minor league players but the visiting teams (like the Cubs, Padres & Dbacks) as well and hated to see it end. They too are "certified rednecks".

For Dusty, the highlights had to be going to Phoenix International Raceway and getting to see a replica of "Eleanor" (from Gone in 60 Seconds) at Barrett-Jackson.

Phoenix and TEAM have been good moves for us...in more ways than one!!! Yes, we miss our families but we talk to them often on the phone and we all went to Arkansas this summer (at different times...but we all made it) to visit.

Have a safe October and I'll talk to ya later.

Deann

"If we don't change, we don't grow. If we don't grow, we aren't really living."

----Gail Sheehy

"Any change, even a change for the better, is always accompanied by drawbacks and discomforts."

----Arnold Bennett

**JEFF SWANSON**

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas...Can you believe that there is already Christmas stuff being stocked at the stores? We still have Halloween and Thanksgiving to go. Anything for a buck! I personally think it's a little early, but if any of you are already shopping, feel free to contact me and I will get you my "wish list".

The one thing that I do like at this time of the year is knowing that cooler times are soon to come!!! Yeah.....Many of you know that I hate the heat and it makes me sick. The weatherman said that we only have about a week left of 100-degree weather. You have no idea how sweet those words are to me.

Arizona has never been one of my favorite places, but with all that is going on with the hurricanes, I'm sure glad that my family is here and safe. For those of you who have family and or friends being affected, my heart goes out to you.

Last but not least....

To my wife Suzanne, October 1<sup>st</sup> makes 10 long, and at the same time short years. We've made it through many ups, downs, richer, poorer, betters, worse, sicknesses and health. We proved them all wrong together. I don't know where I would be today without you as my wife. What I do know is that if I had to do it all over again, I wouldn't want anyone but you to do it with. You and our kids mean more to me than anything in the world. I want you to know that with each day that passes, I love you that much more. You have made me the richest man in the world. I love you, me...

**RICHARD ZAHN**

**TAZBOX**

Children are so pure and innocent, and then they grow and are corrupted by the ways of the world. Here are some things that bring you back to those simpler times...enjoy

If you need a laugh, read through these Children's Science Exam Answers.

These are real answers given by children.

Q: Name the four seasons.

A: Salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar.

Q: Explain one of the processes by which water can be made safe to drink.

A: Flirtation makes water safe to drink because it removes large pollutants like grit, sand, dead sheep and canoeists.

Q: How is dew formed?

A: The sun shines down on the leaves and makes them perspire.

Q: How can you delay milk turning sour?

A: Keep it in the cow.

Q: What causes the tides in the oceans? A: The tides are a fight between the Earth and the Moon.

All water tends to flow towards the moon, because there is no water on the moon, and nature hates a vacuum. I forget where the sun joins in this fight

Q: What are steroids?

A: Things for keeping carpets still on the stairs.

Q: What happens to your body as you age?

A: When you get old, so do your bowels and you get intercontinental.

Q: What happens to a boy when he reaches puberty?

A: He says good-bye to his boyhood and looks forward to his adultery

Q: Name a major disease associated with cigarettes.

A: Premature death.

Q: How are the main parts of the body categorized? (E.g., abdomen.)

A: The body is consisted into three parts - the brainium, the Borax and the abdominal cavity. The brainium contains the brain;

the borax contains the heart and lungs, and the abdominal cavity contains the five bowels, A, E, I, O, and U.

Q: What is the fibula?

A: A small lie.

Q: What does "varicose" mean?

A: Nearby. (I do love this one...)

Q: Give the meaning of the term "Caesarean Section"

A: The Caesarean Section is a district in Rome. Q: What does the word "benign" mean?"

A: Benign is what you will be after you be eight

Remember.....TAZ

**TAZ TOOLBOX**

With ALL the concerns and problems of the WORLD, what difference can I make? Make it right here. Make it right now. Make it everyday. Then and only then will you start to progress towards affecting others just by the way you are. It does not mean things are easier; on the contrary, they are harder. It is easy to be lazy and negative. It takes work, lots of it sometimes to remain positive. Surround yourself with like people that you want to emulate, mentor or even a family member. Do not just settle for things. Go out and make it happen. Then continue to mold your life and work on it everyday.

Whatever your beliefs are or how you live your life, the principles this great nation was founded on are still true to this day. The founding fathers of our country believed in principles that were and still are unwavering. Many



have fallen and continue to sacrifice everything for what they believe in, this the United States. Let us not forget, ever, their sacrifice.

Here is a publication that caught my eye I thought I would share with you:

Now I sit me down in school  
Where praying is against the rule  
For this great nation under God  
Finds mention of Him very odd.

If Scripture now the class recites,  
It violates the Bill of Rights.  
And anytime my head I bow  
Becomes a Federal matter now.

Our hair can be purple, orange or green,  
That's no offense; it's a freedom scene.  
The law is specific, the law is precise.  
Prayers spoken aloud are a serious vice.

For praying in a public hall  
Might offend someone with no faith at all  
In silence alone we must meditate,  
God's name is prohibited by the state.

We're allowed to cuss and dress like freaks,  
And pierce our noses, tongues and cheeks.  
They've outlawed guns, but FIRST the Bible.

To quote the Good Book makes me liable.

We can elect a pregnant Senior Queen,  
And the 'unwed daddy,' our Senior King.  
It's "inappropriate" to teach right from wrong,  
We're taught that such "judgments" do not belong.

We can get our condoms and birth controls,  
Study witchcraft, vampires and totem poles.  
But the Ten Commandments are not allowed,  
No word of God must reach this crowd.

It's scary here I must confess,  
When chaos reigns the school's a mess.  
So, Lord, this silent plea I make:  
Should I be shot; My soul please take!  
Amen

However you feel and whatever you think,  
Give someone the opportunity to better themselves  
by making a difference....Today.  
Be safe out there.....TAZ

**ROBERT RUSSELL**

I want to take this opportunity to welcome Ray Garcia to T.E.A.M. Security. Most of you out there have met Ray either by phone or in person. He is a very hard worker and I can't tell you how much he has helped get scheduling on the right track. Thanks Ray.

I also want to express my appreciation for all the employees that have called when they're supposed to, showed up for shifts and worked so hard out in the field. Since I now sit in the scheduling office as well as the

operations office, I get to see how many people follow instructions regarding calling in for work. Just remember, if you don't call us, we probably won't call you.

Take good care out there. Please keep good thoughts in your heart for all the people affected by the hurricanes.

**MARLIES MEINHOLD**

This is just a short message. I hope everyone is doing well. I am the Interim HR director as well as Controller so if any of you have had questions for the HR department, please bear with me and I will help you get the information you are asking for.

Thanks for your help and all your hard work.

Marlies.

***Thanks For The Memories***

**T.E.A.M. Security would like to wish a fond farewell to employees that have been with us and moved on.**

**Cliff Jones  
Patrol Services**

**Elizabeth Olson  
Brickyard**

**Paul Maxie  
Special Events, Archstone Apartments**

**Joe Gonzalez  
HR Director**



**LANE HONDA**

I had the opportunity to attend a seminar on terrorism offered by the University of Nevada, Las Vegas and sponsored by the Department of Homeland Security. It was an incredible learning experience and I am eager to bring the material into the field so that all of you can experience some of the information that we gathered. I want to congratulate Lynda Benson for "ace"ing the final exam. It was a professional kudo for TEAM Security and a great honor considering how many people in the class had a tremendous amount of experience in this field.

The Annual T.E.A.M. Company Picnic and anniversary party is this month. Please submit your recommendations for awards to me no later than October 15.

The Categories are:

- Most Improved
- Most Dependable
- Ms./Mr. Congeniality

And if you'd like to make up a category, keep it clean and I will try to get an award made.

I've also talked Jeff into bringing his Karaoke Player so bring your best TEAM Idol voice, (Brandi, Claire) and lets get the party moving.

That's about it from my desk. Remember, if you get a birthday present for a manager, it's not brown nosing, it's career development.

Lane

***Richard Campbell is still recovering from surgery. Get well cards, beer and beef jerky can be sent to him through the T.E.A.M. Office. He MIGHT get the Beer. No promises.***

**MICK HIRKO**

Oh Boy, October is upon us already? Where has the year gone. You probably all know that October is traditionally one of our busiest months. Why should this month be any different? Taz is busy, being his usual Tazmanian self, creating a whirlwind of new work orders, so expect lots of work. Keep in mind, this is a good time to start saving up for Christmas, or with the price of gas being what it is - a fill up. Well, I just recently returned from a Department of Homeland Security sponsored seminar, training us to teach you about terrorism, IED's, WMD's, and all those things that no one knew about 4 years ago, but that not have become part of our daily language. It was a great class, and I think we learned a lot, and look forward to sharing all this new knowledge with all of you. We are still in the process of developing an on-going educational plan, and this will eventually be incorporated into advanced training sessions. We still have a few internal

bugs to work out, and as soon as that is done, expect to get called in for some new training programs. I think you will all find them educational, but at the same time very useful tools, to-better allow you to do your jobs. Speaking of educational, I don't know if I would go as far as saying that I learned something new in regards to this next item; it was more of a "I knew it!" type of thing. So, I am at this seminar, and one of our resident rednecks from Arkansas was attending as well. Before the seminar, I would have asked myself why she was even attending, not thinking that you can actually teach a redneck anything, but she shut me up by acing the final exam. I guess that only proves that the apocalypse really is coming. Anyway, for those who may have thought it was Campbell, I hate to disappoint you. He recently had surgery, and was out of commission. Supposedly his doctor concluded that he was not getting enough air in his head, and put him under the knife, to increase that air flow. No comment. None, Zero. Not going there. Biting my tongue. So anyway, back to his cousin from Arkansas. She said the following things in front of a witness (Lane), so I am not making this up, nor can she deny it. These are quotes: "I never did a cow. I only did the goats, on the kitchen table"

"Somehow, she broke her arm in the process, and a goat got cooked, but I got lost somewhere in that story. "The pot belly pig was in the recliner, eating marsh-mellers" I assume this was her "old man"/brother/father/cousin. I further assume that he did not end up getting cooked. Finally,

these words of wisdom reflect her great appreciation and respect for the Arkansas State Troopers - "Them pigs not only smelt rank, they had sum". Her and her people really scare me. It does not matter how many times I watch the movie "deliverance", I find that even that movie cannot do justice to how scary them thar back woods folks really are, and what they see as completely normal.

October is the month of our anniversary. It has been 12 years since I got talked into starting this company. I no longer talk to any of the people that did the talking. Seriously though, it has been an amazing time, and I often find it hard to believe that it has been 12 years. Then there are times where I wonder what I was thinking. The good definitely outweighs everything else, but I tell you - There are moments where I have to sit across from some ambulance chasing low life slime, who is suing us because his "client" feels wronged because he or she went somewhere, did something really stupid, and sues us, just because we were there, and the first thought that comes to my mind is: "If his car blows up when he leaves his office tonight, will they be able to trace it back to me?", followed by a realization that makes me feel really good - We have never been sued for having actually done something bad or wrong. Every lawsuit we have ever had was because we did not protect idiots from themselves. I am not a democrat, so that concept still eludes me (sorry Lane).

There have been so many incredible moments, moments of absolute pride, and us all working together, to achieve the impossible, seas of smiling faces at events, the knowledge that we contributed to creating those smiles, and literally thousands of crimes on negative events that never happened, because we prevented them. It is at times the most thankless part of our job, the point were we feel the most unappreciated, when nothing happened. I know that through our hard work, alert eyes and pure presence, we have done a lot more than anyone will give us credit for. We were proactive, and guess what the best part is about that? \_ No paperwork!!! I love the dynamics of events, watching people, and seeing it all come together. A life time ago, I was the stage manager for a Rolling Stones tour. I will never forget the feeling I had the moment they stepped on stage, and starting playing "Under my thumb". I saw 100,000 faces full of excitement and happiness. It may not have been Disneyland, but for me, it suddenly all made sense, and I knew why I was doing it. I have lived for that feeling ever since, and have experienced it quite a few times in the last 12 years. I miss a lot of the people that have come and gone, and cherish the amazing dedication and love from the people around me now. Over the years, we have made a lot of friends, and a few enemies. Even though our line of work is not necessarily a popularity contest, it is nice to know that we have friends, good friends.

People call Taz all the time saying that they saw us here or there, and want to hire us, because they were impressed. They

were not necessarily impressed by Taz personally, or Campbell (naturally), or anyone in particular, but by a part of the T.E.A.M., by everybody that wears our uniform, and that cares about doing a good job. It is those moments that give me so proud. We must be doing something right, as we keep getting ranked by both the "Arizona Business Journal" and by "Arizona Business Ranking Arizona" as the top event security company. Pretty cool, but like a clever little red head once told me: "You never get to be the best by trying to become the biggest. You can become the biggest by being the best".

A lot of truth in that, and being the biggest never has mattered to me. The only thing that matters is being the best, and you all make us that. I thank all of you for your hard work, and making me so proud. Enjoy the picnic, don't avoid Ray's calls, and lets kick some butt this month!! Keep the Peace, and I'll see you out there.

Mick Hirko  
President  
T.E.A.M. Security

Again, no TOP TEN this month. Some ideas from the staff so everyone contribute to next months TOP TEN from these ideas.

What is your favorite junk food?

If you could have any magical or "super" power...what would it be?

If you could invent anything and have it work properly...what would it be and why?

Name 10 things you want to do before you die (keep it clean).

**Not really a top ten but maybe a poll.**

You're stranded on a deserted island and can only have your best friend OR your lover OR your dog. Which would you choose?

Hmmm. A future in songwriting?

### Gee Mom, I Wanna Go Home

*Parking at the concerts  
They say it is a fright.  
We look like pumpkins in a patch  
And glow all through the night.*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home.*

*Pat downs at the concerts  
It really can't get worse.  
They're smelly and sweaty  
And hide things in their purse.*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home.*

*Driving shuttles at the concerts  
You'd think it was a treat  
But they're so drunk and retched,  
Always puking on their feet.*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home.*

*Lawn roamers in the concerts  
Are always getting blamed.  
We find lost kids and girlfriends  
And put out campfire flames.*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home.*

*Back stage at a concert  
You get to meet the stars.  
But they're just like the people  
You hide from at cheap bars.*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home.*

*ID checks on the plaza  
You'd think is very cool.  
They try to hide their ages  
But belong in middle school.*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home.*

*House roamers at the concert  
Always strut and look so mean.  
But we look just like Mickey Mouse  
And only yell and scream.*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home.*

*Working in the barricade  
Is like a prison cell.  
The surfers fall on top you  
And they'll sue your ass to hell .*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home.*

*Bored to death and always thirsty  
In the employees parking lot.  
Then the kids take out their BB guns  
and take bunch of shots.*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home.*

*Your shirts are cleaned and pressed  
And all the radios work fine.  
But the hand mikes all are broken  
Cuz you've got hands like Frankenstein.*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home*

*Directors at the concerts  
live on Tums and alcohol.  
We never get the credit  
But we always take the fall.*

*Oh, I don't want no more of concert life.  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home.  
But they won't let me go.  
Gee mom, I wanna go home.*