

*Twelve Years and Counting*

## Healing Field Returns to Tempe



Thousands of American flags will again wave over the green lawn of Tempe Beach Park in memory of the ones lost from the September 11, 2001 terrorist attacks.

The Healing Field program unites local corporate citizens with the community as they bond together to present an event that draws visitors from around their region. The event will be free to the public and everyone is encouraged to come out.

T.E.A.M. Security is proud to be associated with this memorable event and will have a presence at Tempe Beach Park as it has for the past events. The management of T.E.A.M. highly encourages its' employees to participate in this project by volunteering their time and energy.

Volunteers will help put flag holders in the ground, load and unload thousands of flags from

trucks, set up and take down the Field of Flags and other duties.

The number of volunteer spots is limited. These spots will be filled on a first come, first serve basis. If you are interested in volunteering, please contact the HR department at (480) 829-8326 and place your name on the selection list.

As we approach the five year anniversary of 9/11, It is becoming ever more apparent that we need to collectively shout "We will never forget". Time heals all wounds, but we must never forget the sacrifices made by so many, and the pain that still exists. Our lives go on, and by giving a bit of ourselves and our time, we are doing the least we can to show our respect and love. Remember your feelings September 11, 2001 and help the healing.

### VOLUNTEERS NEEDED FOR THE HEALING FIELDS SPEICAL EVENT.

Wednesday, 9/6

Thursday, 9/7

Friday, 9/8

Tuesday, 9/12

Contact the HR Department for times and responsibilities.  
(480) 829-8326



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# Upcoming Events. Training Schedules

9/4 LABOR DAY Office Closed

9/5 Mary J. Bilge Dodge

9/7 311 Mesa Amp

Disney Live Dodge (4 days)

9/8 Joel Osteen USAC

9/9 TOOL Cricket Pavilion Blackout Day

ASU vs. NEVADA Sun Devil Stadium

9/10 AZ Cardinals vs San Francisco 49ers Cardinal Stadium Glendale

9/13 Matisyahu Mesa Amp

Gigantour Dodge

9/13 Van Morrison Cricket Pavilion Blackout Day

9/14 Get Focused Dodge

9/15 Candlebox Ft. McDowell

9/16 Martina McBride USAC

9/17 So You Think You Can Dance Dodge

9/20 Bonnie Raitt Cricket Pavilion Blackout Day

9/21 George Thorogood AVA Pavilion Tucson

9/22 Toby Keith Cricket Pavilion Blackout Day

Asia Ft. McDowell

9/23 Blood, Sweat and Tears Cliff Castle Casino

Godsmack and Rob Zombie Cricket Pavilion Blackout Day

Latin Comedy Dodge

9/24 AZ Cardinals vs. St. Louis. Glendale

Cheetah girls Dodge Theatre

9/30 ASU vs. OREGON Sun Devil Stadium

Chris Brown and Ne-yo Cricket Pavilion Blackout Day

**SUPERVISORS MEETING** September 19 1900 hours at the Office  
**TACTICAL SHOOTING.** All Armed Guard Candidates and Current Armed Guards must attend  
**September 24. Sunday** Contact Robert Russell for location and times 480-829-8326

### DISCLAIMER

T.E.A.M. CENTS Staff does not assume liability in any way for anything printed, inferred, or diagramed in T.E.A.M. CENTS. If at any time you find anything you read in T.E.A.M. CENTS offensive, then by all means, stop reading immediately. If you should happen to be inadvertently offended, and continue to read, you do so at your own risk. If you continue to read this offensive material yourself, and your lips move while you read, and you are in the room with anyone who is able to read lips, then, YOU not US, are responsible for offending them. The stories and characters you read about in T.E.A.M. CENTS are purely fictional. Any similarity to real people, living or dead, places and events, are merely coincidental.



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

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](mailto: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

**SEPT. ANNIVERSARIES**

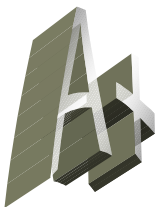
|               |         |
|---------------|---------|
| Ray Darby     | 1 year  |
| Jamie Hyler   | 1 year  |
| Andres Uribe  | 1 year  |
| Floyd West    | 1 year  |
| Ruben Ramirez | 3 years |

**SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAYS**



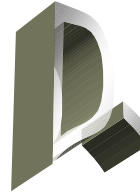
|                    |    |       |  |
|--------------------|----|-------|--|
| Ray                | 1  | Darby |  |
| Luis Martinez      | 5  |       |  |
| Nicholas Nepple    | 8  |       |  |
| Richard Kelly      | 10 |       |  |
| Jill Simas-Wagoner | 11 |       |  |
| Joshua Smith       | 12 |       |  |
| Nathaniel McBeath  | 16 |       |  |
| Cynthia Vayda      | 16 |       |  |
| Deann Barker       | 20 |       |  |
| Fred Begay         | 27 |       |  |
| Ron Bunda          | 27 |       |  |

**Performance Reviews**



There has been some confusion about performance reviews that I want to clear up. YOU are responsible for keeping track of your hours so that you can schedule a performance review. Reviews are done at 300, 600, 900 hours and every 6 months AFTER your last review. HR will not hunt you down and call you. Raises are not automatic. If you have some black marks against

You may or may not receive a raise. Any and all reprimands, commendations, late or cancellations will be brought up during your evaluation. You must contact the HR department for an appointment for a review. Senior Supervisors need to provide HR with at least 1 weeks notice so that manager input can be collected.



**Arizona Department of Public Safety Security Guard License. (Guard Card)**

T.E.A.M. Security is a Security Company. We have made allowances for individuals to work while they are waiting for their license. ALL employees must have a security license to be employed by T.E.A.M. Security. If you have not scheduled with HR to be fingerprinted and photographed, you must do so within 30 days of start of your employment. Remember, every hour you work without a license is \$1.50 you've thrown away.

**Uniform standards, dress code and general appearance. Dress Code Standards Employee Handbook Page 20**

1. Uniforms cannot be worn before or after an event or shift unless you are in direct transit between your home and your shift.
2. Employees must wear BLACK

pants or black shorts (if approved by management and the venue). Pants must be:

- A). BDU style pants.
- B). Black Jeans. NO faded or torn areas.
- C). Black dress style slacks.
- D). Dickies, Wrangler, Levi, and other generic brand work pants are also acceptable.

**Elastic waist band athletic shorts, Skater shorts below the knees, leather (or pleather) pants, daisy dukes and pants with decorations cannot be worn.**

A black belt must always be worn with your pant. This is to insure that your radio clips on to a solid frame and will not be knocked off. Black shoes are also required.

Uniform requirements are not subject to current fads or styles.

**JOB OPENING!**

Cricket Parking will need a part time shuttle driver for concerts. Qualified applicants must have:

- Extraordinary customer service skills.
- Passed the TEAM Vehicle class.
- Able to work concerts from early call to after midnight.

Interested applicants should contact TAZ at 480-829-8326

**Kelly McQuillian**

## Little Red Riding Hood

Little Red Riding Hood is skipping down the road when she sees a big bad wolf crouched down behind a log.

"My, what big eyes you have, Mr. Wolf."

The wolf jumps and runs away.

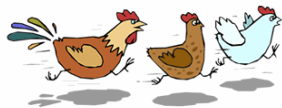
Further down the road Little Red Riding Hood sees the wolf again and this time he is crouched behind a bush.

"My what big ears you have, Mr. Wolf." Again the wolf jumps and runs away.

About two miles down the road Little Red Riding Hood sees the wolf again and this time he is crouched down behind a rock.

"My what big teeth you have Mr. Wolf." With that the wolf jumps and screams,

"Will you knock it off, I'm trying to shit!"

**NEW MAN IN THE HENHOUSE**

Farmer Brown goes out one day and buys a new stud rooster for his chicken coop.

The cocky young rooster walks over to the old rooster and says, "OK old fellow, time to retire."

The old rooster says, "You can't handle all these chickens, look at what it did to me!"

The young rooster replies, "Now, don't give me a hassle about this old man. It's time for the old to

step aside and the young to take over—so take a hike!"

The old rooster says "Aw, c'mon, just let me have those two old hens over there in the corner. I won't bother you."

The young rooster snarls "Scram, beat it. You're washed up. I'm taking over!"

The old rooster thinks for a minute and then says to the young rooster, "Tell you what, young fellow. I'll have a race around the farmhouse with you. Whoever wins the race gets full domain over the chicken coop."

The young rooster smiles. "You know I'm going to beat you, old man. So just to be fair, I'm even going to give you a head start."

The two roosters line up in back of the farm house, a hen clucks "Go" and the old rooster takes off running. About 5 seconds later the young rooster takes off after him.

They round the front of the farm house and the young rooster is only inches behind the old rooster and gaining fast.

Farmer Brown, sitting on the porch, hearing the commotion, looks up and sees what's going on. Quickly, he grabs his shot gun and BOOM! The young rooster is blown to smithereens!!

Farmer Brown sadly shakes his head in disgust. "DAMNIT! That makes the third gay rooster I bought this week."

The Moral?

Age wins out over youth.

**Wizard**

## Why Parents Get Gray Hair

A father passing by his son's bedroom was astonished to see the bed nicely made up and everything neat and tidy. Then he saw an en-

velope propped up prominently on the pillow. It was addressed, "Dad". With the worst premonition, he opened the envelope and read the letter with trembling hands:

Dear Dad, It is with great regret and sorrow that I'm writing you. I had to elope with my new girlfriend because I wanted to avoid a scene with you and Mom. I've been finding real passion with Joan and she is so nice. I knew you would not approve of her because of all her piercing, tattoos, her tight motorcycle clothes and because she is so much older than I am but it's not only the passion, Dad, she's pregnant.

Joan says that we are going to be very happy. She owns a trailer in the woods and has a stack of firewood, enough for the whole winter. We share a dream of having many more children.

Joan has opened my eyes to the fact that marijuana doesn't really hurt anyone. We'll be growing it and trading it with the other people in the commune for all the cocaine and ecstasy we want.

In the meantime, we'll pray that science will find a cure for AIDS so Joan can get better; she sure deserves it! Don't worry Dad, I'm 15 years old now and I know how to take care of myself. Someday, I'm sure we'll be back to visit so you can get to know your grandchildren.

Your son, Chad

P.S. Dad, none of the above is true. I'm over at Tommy's house. I just wanted to remind you that there are worse things in life than the report card that's in my desk drawer. I love you! Call when it is safe for me to come home.



**Elizabeth Gill**

By nature, I rarely get overly pensive and rumative, but as 9/11 approaches again, I find myself brooding. 5 Years is a benchmark number, and I think it bears us at least taking a moment and remembering.

There are certain tragic events in history that have helped formed the timeline of my life; starting with the space shuttle Challenger exploding. I remember my teachers crying that one of there own, Christa McAuliffe had died, and I remember watching it as a third grader, uncomprehending what had happened. In 1987, Jacob Wetterling was kidnapped in a nearby town. He was the same age as us, and a normal suburban kid. It shook our entire state to its core, and even now, his is a name that every Minnesotan remembers with a terrible sadness. 8 years later I ended up in the same sorority as Jacob's sister, and believe me, Jacob is not forgotten.

The Columbine shootings still haunt me. I lived but 40 miles away, and the local news showed FAR more in the few hours until the massacre was picked up by the networks and sanitized. I went to the school a few weeks after, drawn like de Sade to a twisted Mecca. The crosses stood, except for the two pulled down and burned the night before my visit. The building was boarded up and standing on the hill next to the school, you could feel your soul drain and your heart harden. Humanity was stolen in that town, and the loss still echoes.

As awful as that was, nothing compared to the gut-wrenching sorrow of September

11<sup>th</sup>. Hallmark days, where everything you did, and everything you saw tattooed themselves in your head. I have no need to wax poetic on the events; we all remember that day, and the ones that followed. A nightmare that didn't end. And if you don't remember, or it has gotten hazy, then shame on you. This summer has been very hard, and very long, and like all of you, I am very tired. But nothing in my life brings me close to the exhaustion that followed 9/11. The emotional drain, the physical drain, the constant feeling in my stomach, the wondering... and the getting answers ( I still miss you everyday Meg) So as we approach the sad anniversary, please don't let it pass without comment. Life has gone on, as it should, as is the nature of things. But for a terrible number of people, part of their life ended that day, and even as they go on, they never forget.

Neither should we.

**Bruce Lawson**

Well we survived another hell week of this summer. (at least most of us did) Thank you to the employees who really stepped up when we were down. A few really stepped up. Eric Clark, Andrew Nihipali, Richard Jones and Celeste Toglana are some of the few that really stand out this past month. Just a reminder, licensed guards are supposed to call in on Mondays and non-licensed guards call in on Tuesdays. You must call the office, not our individual scheduling cell phones. The receptionist will write your name down on a call in log in the

order it was received and we will call you back. We are tired of employees bitching and complaining about not getting enough hours and other employees complaining of having too many hours. We are trying to be fair and give everyone an equal number of hours but if you refuse to answer your phone, we will move on. It is a very busy time of year and we really need everyone to step up.

Also remember YOU are responsible for your schedule. We don't mind printing a copy of your schedule once a week, but some of you are wasting our time when you request a copy every time you come into our office or you have a change in your schedule. Calendars are a wonderful invention, as are cell phones, because they have a day planner/calendar in them. Use them!! They are very useful for writing your schedule down.

Be prepared for a lot of business the next few months.

Oh yeah, One other thing. Do all of you remember orientation? (If not, We can send you through it again!) Everyone is required to work one shift on a blackout day unless you have been approved by management to miss that day. The blackout days are always on the calendar or in the newsletter and also on our website. You have plenty of time to make arrangements if you need the day off. Also remember that if you do not call the office for two consecutive weeks, you will be suspended and possibly terminated. The schedulers will not keep calling you. We will assume that you no longer work for TEAM. This is a job!!

Until next month, stay healthy and have some fun.



**Jill Walz**

So, this being my third week in the office, I think I have finally figured out who the rock stars are. So many of you have stepped up to bat for me these past few weeks that it is unbelievable. I would especially love to thank Eric Clark, Andrew Nihipali and Kable Evans. You guys rock!! I know that there are many more of you out there to thank and I have thanked you many times again and again and I just want to say thank you one more time. Have fun and stay safe out there guys!

**Jeff Swanson**

I'd like to start my contribution this month again with a thank you. Thank you to all of the staff that care about getting the job done. Thank you for showing up on time to your shifts. Thank you for pulling that extra shift at the last minute. Thank you for taking care of your equipment. Thank you for showing pride in OUR company. For any one that this does not pertain to, go work for someone else.

Now that I got that out, I would like to remind everyone that when you check out equipment, you are responsible for that equipment. If there is a problem with the equipment, or something happens to the equipment, it is your responsibility to let the logistics dept. (warehouse personal) know about the problem. If you are assigned a whole equipment order for an event, someone believes

that you are responsible enough to take charge of said equipment. This is a position of not only trust, but of leadership.

You, as the "trusted leader" for the event, are responsible for the proper usage and the safe return of that equipment. Please don't take this lightly, our equipment is not only expensive, but your peers rely on it.

Last but not least, I know I sound like a broken record, but I want to remind all of you to stay hydrated while working in this heat. I know from experience that if you do not drink enough water, your body will fail. If you decide to drink gatorade, water it down at least 50% with water and NO SODA or ENERGY drinks! Also make sure that you eat before working a long shift in the heat.

Until next time, stay safe out there, Jeff Swanson

**Jeff Pallavicini**

What a day to write a newsletter. We are starting off a weekend from hell. Three days of shows – Tim McGraw/Faith Hill for two days. Plus a two days of Cricket shows. But by the time you all read this it will be done and over as I'm sure you will be also. Now then, for those of you who have not heard, I seem to have lost yet another event. Greyhound Park kind of.....floated away. It started out nice enough, we were merrily ejecting people without id's for drinking, having a good time when the wind seem to pick up. Not by much, just enough for you to take notice. A few drops fell...then a few more, so being the concerned manager that I am I had ponchos

passed out to everyone thinking just in case. Well, everything is in order now...a few more drops fell then a few more.

It stopped, life is good. I guess that is a relative word for the rain started to come down harder. It wasn't bad, a nice rain to cool things down after a hot summer day. Hmm, it's raining harder and oh, the wind is picking up..well you can't have a good hard rain and gusts of wind up to 40 mph without a bit of lightning now can you?

Let me add a few thoughts here about my happy little minions that work so hard for me. They like rain, and they like to splash around in it. Remember those ponchos that I passed out? I had no idea that there main purpose was nothing more than radio covers. You think that they wore them to keep dry? No, my happy minions merrily splashed about as we tried to hold down tents, keep people from getting electrocuted in 4 inches of water as you let the promoters know that yes, it is time to shut down the event. Oh and by the way, did you also know that when you shut down events when the rain is coming down sideways, you have the mighty Mississippi running through the middle of it, and you have a lot of very anger people that it also rains bottles coming at you at a very high rate of speed??

Nature is a very strange thing. And so are my minions.

And I love them all.

I am finishing this up after our weekend from hell. I want to thank all you of who put in hours and hours of hard work for all your help this weekend. You guys



rocked and showed once again why we at TEAM are the best. Without you this company is nothing more than a name. We have two more back to back concerts coming up shortly, then its downhill from there to finish up the Cricket season.

Oh! And then the busy season starts. For when the degrees drop the people in the valley of the sun come out to play. Do I worry? No, I have some great people working for me and I know that you guys will be there to make us shine and have fun the in process.

**Robert Russell**

Hay all

I know for the last few months that I have not been my normal self. For that I apologize, and for all of those that have stepped up and filled in for me I want to thank you very much. This is what makes TEAM the best. Especially I want to thank Jeff for stepping up in my absence and for Marlise for always being there. I will soon be back to full status and it is great to be back to work. You guys are my family. Which leads me into the second part of this article.

Where were you on that day is the words in an Alan Jackson song that he wrote in the early morning hours after September 11. Have you forgotten how it felt that day are the words that Daryl Worley wrote in a song about-September 11. September 11 is a very difficult day for me. I lost

two friends that were firefighter/paramedics in New York. So it is very difficult when I see how complacent we have all become in 5 years. There will be an opportunity for everyone to volunteer to help with the memorial that is being built in Phoenix. The name of the project is Healing Fields.

I encourage everyone to take a small portion of their time and volunteer for this. There will be more information available at the office. If 9/11 didn't affect you personally, it should, if nothing else affect you as an American.

I'm going to stop here. But the next time that you hear the star spangled banner theme played, whether you are working or not, try to stop and give it the proper respect. And the next time that you see a military person, tell them thank you because they are fighting for your freedom.

Stay Safe and I'll See you out there.

Robert

**TAZ**

TAZ'S TOOLBOX

In everything people do, they are judged by their appearance. In everything we do, we are also judged by our appearance. We need to think of how others would perceive us and make corrections accordingly. If does not matter where we come from, our education or beliefs, the issues we are having in our personal lives or anything else. Sometimes we are judged by the non-verbal, or visual if you will.

Males view things differently than females, and vise versa. There is an old saying, "the customer is not always right however they are still the customer." You could substitute the word "female" for customer and still be very accurate!

Below is some funny however "accurate" descriptions of how things could be viewed.....

EVERYTHING HAS A GENDER

You may not know this but many non - living things have a gender, such as . . . .

Ziploc Bags are Male, because they hold everything in, but you can see right through them.

Copiers are Female, because once turned off; it takes a while to warm them up again. It's an effective reproductive device if the right buttons are pushed, but can wreak havoc if the wrong buttons are pushed.

A Tire is Male, because it goes bald and it's often over-inflated.

A Hot Air Balloon is Male, because, to get it to go anywhere, you have to light a fire under it, and of course, there's the hot air part.

Sponges are Female, because they're soft, squeezable and retain water.

A Web Page is Female, because it's always getting hit on.

A Subway is Male, because it uses the same old lines to pick people up.

An Hourglass is Female, because over time, the weight shifts to the bottom.

A Hammer is Male, because it hasn't changed much over the last 5,000 years, but it's handy to have around.

A Remote Control is Female. Ha! You thought it'd be male, didn't you? But consider this - it gives a man pleasure, he'd be lost without it, and while he doesn't always know the right buttons to push, he keeps working on it!

No matter how you look at things, someone else is looking at those same things with a different outcome.....remember.....  
.....TAZ

TAZBOX

Here's a good one for ya. Have fun with it and don't cheat.....

**How Old is Grandma? You will find out at the end.**

One evening a grandson was talking to his grandmother about current events.

The grandson asked his grandmother what she thought about the shootings at schools, the computer age, and just things in general.

The Grandma replied, "Well, let me think a minute, I was born before:

television, penicillin, polio shots, frozen foods, Xerox, contact lenses, Frisbees and, the pill.

There was no: radar, credit cards, laser beams or ball-point pens.

Man had not invented: pantyhose, air conditioners, dishwashers, clothes dryers, and the clothes were hung out to dry in the fresh air.

And man hadn't yet walked on the moon.

Your Grandfather and I got married first ... and then lived together.

Every family had a father and a mother.

Until I was 25, I called every man older than me, "Sir".  
And after I turned 25, I still called policemen and every man with a title, "Sir."

We were before gay-rights, computer- dating, dual careers, day-care centers, and group therapy.

Our lives were governed by the Ten Commandments, good judgment, and common sense.

We were taught to know the difference between right and wrong and to stand up and take responsibility for our actions.

Serving your country was a privilege; living in this country was a bigger privilege.

We thought fast food was what people ate during Lent.

Having a meaningful relationship meant getting along with your cousins.

Draft dodgers were people who closed their front doors when the

evening breeze started.

Time- sharing meant time the family spent together in the evenings and weekends - not purchasing condominiums.

We never heard of FM radios, tape decks, CDs, electric typewriters, yogurt, or guys wearing earrings.

We listened to the Big Bands, Jack Benny, and the President's speeches on our radios.

And I don't ever remember any kid blowing his brains out listening to Tommy Dorsey.

If you saw anything with 'Made in Japan ' on it, it was junk.

The term 'making out' referred to how you did on your school exam.

Pizza Hut, McDonald's, and instant coffee were unheard of.

We had 5 &10-cent stores where you could actually buy things for 5 and 10 cents.

Ice-cream cones, phone calls, rides on a streetcar, and a Pepsi were all a nickel.

And if you didn't want to splurge, you could spend your nickel on enough stamps to mail 1 letter and 2 postcards.

You could buy a new Chevy Coupe for \$600 . . . but who could afford one?

Too bad, because gas was 11 cents a gallon.

In my day: "grass" was mowed,

"coke" was a cold drink,  
 "pot" was something your mother  
 cooked in and "rock music" was  
 your grandmother's lullaby.

"Aids" were helpers in the Princi-  
 pal's office,

" chip" meant a piece of wood,

"hardware" was found in a hard-  
 ware store and

"software" wasn't even a word.

And we were the last generation  
 to actually believe that a lady  
 needed a husband to have a  
 baby. No wonder people call us  
 "old and confused" and say there  
 is a generation gap. And how old  
 do you think I am?

I bet you have an old lady in  
 mind ... you are in for a shock!

This Woman would be only 58  
 years old!

So.., "the good 'ol days" were not  
 that long ago. I wonder what to-  
 day will be referred to in 58  
 years..... remember TAZ

**Mike Brody**

I think we all forgot why we came  
 to TEAM for employment, That  
 was to have fun while we work.  
 And to be the best we can be at  
 what we do. I think we all have to  
 take a step back and really take a  
 look at why we are here. Are we  
 here because we enjoy our job?  
 Or are we here because you feel  
 we you have to be here? So take  
 a step back and look at why you  
 are here. We have to do a better  
 job at what we do. And that is not  
 just here at TEAM. That is any-  
 thing you do in life.

You should try to do your best. If  
 you can't do your best then don't  
 do it at all. Our performance has  
 gotten very sloppy out in the field.  
 We are not coming to work pre-  
 pared to work. So please, people,  
 come to work prepared and do the  
 best job that TEAM knows you can  
 do. Have some fun doing your  
 job, it can only be as fun as you  
 make it.

**Marlies Meinhold**

This is just a quick note to thank  
 everyone for all their hard work.  
 The most difficult part about this  
 newsletter is that it always falls on  
 payday and payroll is one of those  
 things that cannot be put off.  
 Thanks so much to all the people  
 that have worked extra hours and  
 covered so many shifts.



**Lane Honda**

Aloha.

Here's a funny word that so  
 many people have heard and  
 probably said without really know-  
 ing it's meaning. To many people,  
 "Aloha" is a greeting or a state-  
 ment of farewell.  
 To a smaller group, it is a term of  
 endearment; a greeting used be-  
 tween intimate friends.  
 It can also be described as an  
 apology, permission, or a descrip-

tion of love, mercy or charity.

It is such a useful word and one  
 that describes my feelings on my  
 final few days as your Human Re-  
 sources Manager here at TEAM.  
*Aloha* to so many special people  
 that have added richness and fla-  
 vor (flava?), frustration and fun.

So lets get started.

Taz. Hmmm. I'll get back to you.

Robert. Thanks for taking care of  
 me. I'm still paying the ambulance  
 bill for being transported out of  
 Ostrich Fest. But I do admit that  
 without your sharp eye, I might  
 have been in worse shape.

Jeff. P. I'll always remember you  
 as Captain Morgan, holding a bot-  
 tle of rum, conning the SS TEAM  
 as it noses down into the lake.

Deann. Well little sister. The past  
 two years have had some ups  
 and downs. It looks like things  
 are much more up so keep your  
 smile going.

Dan. I hope that your dreams and  
 ambitions come true. You'll do  
 great.

Marlies. I really can't thank you  
 enough. You have spent so much  
 of your time to help me learn the  
 many jobs here at TEAM. When-  
 ever I have a good cup of coffee,  
 look at pictures of flowers, or go  
 snorkeling in the ocean, I will think  
 of you and smile.

Craig. I still haven't figured you  
 out yet. Maybe that's how its sup-  
 posed to be. Good luck.

Theresa. Keep listening to good  
 music and keep Taz in line.

Bruce. Stay out of trouble. Move  
 to Alaska during June, July and  
 August. You'll make it.

Jill. Hang in there. Bruce isn't as  
 bad as he looks and cleans up  
 pretty well.

Mike. Take good care of the peo-  
 ple out there. They need a cham-  
 pion. Good luck.

Elizabeth. Sunsets over the mountains. A loon crying on the lake. Labradors running and jumping. A glass of chilled chardonnay. Aloha has an entirely different meaning for you.

Lynda. Never shoot pool after three rum and cokes. (unless I'm there) Thank you for your friendship.

Brandy. I want to see you on TV giving Paula, Randy and Simon a great audition.

T.J. I'm always in awe of you. Thanks for everything. To All the Special People Out There, Aloha

**The Gremlins:** Ray and company.

**My Mafia,** Chuckmiester, Jason, John, Brandon and Josh.

**The Hawaiians:** Ron, Ron and Andrew.

**The Oldtimers:** Fred, Marianne, Tucker, Johnny, Bobby, Kathy, Tim, ZZ Top Coombs, Keith, Ruben, Kevin, Dorsey, Brenda, Jerry

**The Young Guns:** Bearup, Joe, Tyler, Kable, Hart, Jamin, Ginger, **The Divas:** Samantha, Kelly, Rachel, Jessica, Cynthia, Ginger.

**The Antacid Gang;** Kamell, Satterthwaithe, Ferguson, Downey and 9 more that I need to terminate before I leave.

I have left out 117 of you. Guys like Floyd and Celeste, Steve and Candy. If I didn't mention your name, think of it as a good thing. To some of the past people that have been there and done that: Dickie Soup. Get a golf lesson, Ray, Jackie, Patty and Liisa, mucho thanks. Bonnie, Brandy, Issac and Johnson. Good luck. Britten, I have the latest Harry Potter book if you want to read it. Davin, get a real job. Bert. Hope all is well. Joe and Mike. You could have left me a better chair.

So I guess that leaves just a small group left.

Jeff: We still need to go get bar-b-que and discuss retirement options. Thanks for all the support. Sorry about the restaurant. I'll try to drag my 80 year old dad out of retirement so he can run the place for you. Take good care of the family. They will always need you.

Taz: Hmmm. Soccer Dad, chili dogs, hot wings, and funny cars. I was very lucky to be able to work with you. I learned a lot being around you and having you coach me through some tough times. Hot dogs and Wings are not too far away. Keep in touch.



I have studied Japanese Martial Arts for 12 years. I am also a student of calligraphy, Japanese folk dance, the formal Tea ceremony and a follower of Buddhism. In all Asian cultures, an individual that masters a skill becomes a teacher to those that follow. A *Sensei* is more than a teacher. This is a person that has achieved a high level of skill, understanding and balance in their lives. They are so in tune with themselves that their skills are more an extension of themselves than a conscious act. Mick Hirko is a sensei. I have had the pleasure of learning from him and having him guide me through so many difficult times. He is very aware of his world and eager to share his knowledge when asked.

- He is a warrior.
- He is a scholar.
- He is an environmentalist.
- He is a leader.
- He is a friend.
- Aloha Mick.

## The September Top Ten Countdown

### "Top Ten Michael Downey Reason Why He Can't Work"

*(editor's note: Mike has really done a great job of getting his act together but this was too good to pass up)*

10). "I really want to ride in a helicopter. Maybe if I break another leg, or arm, or neck."

9). "My lawyer can only talk to me before dawn so I couldn't work."

8). "I don't remember if I had heat stroke or a head stroke?"

7). I couldn't remember the 619 phone number. Must have been a head stroke."

6). "Maybe I won't get to ride in a helicopter. Oh well, the ambulance is almost as fun."

5). "I couldn't find the 1300 on my alarm clock. It only went up to 1200."

4). "I really want one of those T-shirts that says "dumb but happy" .

3). "I'm running out of relatives. Can I borrow somebody's dad?"

2). "I live so far out in the country that my cricket phone only calls Mexico."

And the Number 1 Michael Downey Reason for not coming to work is...

"My real name is Garrett Ferguson."

**Mick Hirko**

Hey guy and gals,

This month you are going to get a special treat – Mick not rambling. It is the result of the combination of a few things – That I have been writing a lot lately for other reasons, the fact that pretty much everybody else has covered most everything I wanted to say, but I still have a few things.

Don't forget about our referral bonus. I know a lot of you have been frustrated by us asking you to do more than you can do, because we need more employees. If everybody brought in one friend, we would not only pay out a ton of money in the referral bonuses, but we would double our employee base, and the schedulers would not be calling you every day (only every other)

We are very proud of our involvement with the Healing Field event from September 8<sup>th</sup> through 11<sup>th</sup>. I am sure you read in this very newsletter what a great event it is, and for what a great moral cause it stands. I hope I see all of you joining us, giving us a hand planting nearly 3000 flags, one for every victim of the cowardly 9/11 attacks on the United States, and showing respect for those victims, as well as our heroes in the military that have given their

all in pursuit of our freedom from our enemies since September 11, 2001.

We are currently asking for letters of intent for anyone interested in becoming a supervisor. This does not mean you get to wander around and break your ribs, but it means we will train you in personnel management, supervision, leadership and additional advances security classes. This is a great opportunity to show yourself and others what you got, and learn things that you will be able to use the rest of your life. And Block Party is only 4 months away....

We are coming up on our 14<sup>th</sup> annual company picnic, celebrating another great year. A year in which Garrett Ferguson and Michael Downey both have seen more mileage in the back of ambulances than a Captain of a 747 has on a transcontinental route. A year that has seen the departure of some good and not so good managers and employees, the awarding of the first "Dumb but Happy" t-shirt to Crystal Clear, me making it a all this way without shooting her mother, the "O.G." Clear, many amazing shows and events, the beginning of new relationships, the end of others, and many proud moments for all of us. Keep your eyes and ears open to official information of date and location of our celebration of another year of having the best and most kick a\*\* employees and staff of any security

company in the Southwest. Hey, if any of you have awards or nominations that should be handed out this year, from hardest working employee, to employee most likely to be distracted by tinsel (That award is going to Crystal Clear), - we want to hear your ideas.

Thanks to all of you, your hard work, dedication and going above and beyond again and again, helping us not only get through a very long and tough month, but making us look great, and doing a damn good job. So, until soon, be safe, keep the peace and I'll see you out there.

**MICK****President  
T.E.A.M. Security**