



T.E.A.M. CENTS December 2007

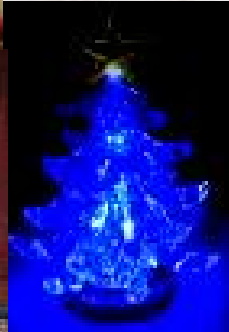
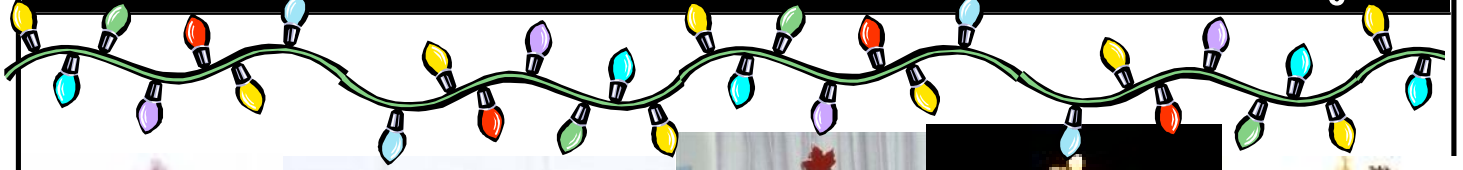
Fourteen Years and Counting

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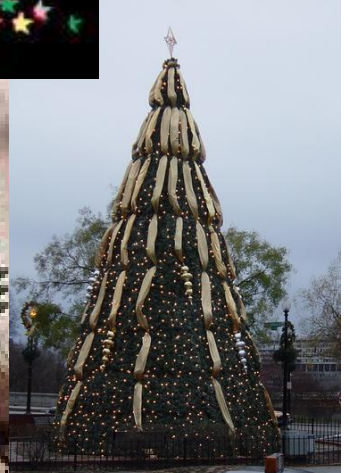
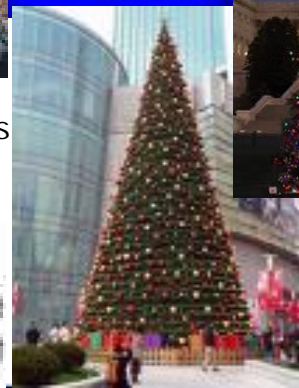
Dec 1 - 31, 2007

Volume XVI Issue 12

9/11/01 Where Were You? Remember and Never Forget!



Happy Holidays
from T.E.A.M.
Security





December 2007

Sun Mon Tue Wed Thu Fri Sat



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

						1 Tempe Festival of the Arts Dodge- Radio City
2 Tempe Festival of the Arts Dodge- Radio City	3	4	5 Dodge- Radio City	6 Dodge- Radio City	7 Dodge- Radio City	8 TBP- Boat Parade Dodge- Radio City
9 Dodge- Radio City	10	11 Dodge- Tori Amos	12	13 USAC- Trace Adkins / Phil Vassar	14 USAC- Lenny Kravitz / Finger Eleven Glendale- Rockin' Nights	15 Dodge- Christmas Pudding USAC- Christian Castro
16 Dodge- Lamb of God USAC- Larry the Cable Guy	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25 Merry Christmas	26	27	28 Dodge- Chris Rock	29
30	31 NYE					

DISCLAIMER

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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: elizabeth@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 Any article deemed inappropriate will not be published

anniversaries

Patrick Donahue	1 year
Jerry Harris	1 year
Rachel Anderson	2 years
Davin Crocoll	2 years
Kathleen Mullin	2 years
Jill Walz	2 years
Jessica Garcia	3 years
Candy Ortega	4 years
Steve Ortega	4 years
Jon Bearup	4 years
Gary Patrick	4 years
Jerry Dienes	5 years

birthdays

John Begay	12/1
Steve Ortega	12/3
MaryBeth Ruiz	12/4
Steven Venegas	12/6
Eric Reed	12/11
Joel Knight	12/13
Timothy Lange	12/14
Jeff Pierce	12/14
Eric Campbell	12/16
Pedro Franco	12/17
Robert Glass	12/22
Ron Vogal	12/22
Jeffrey Camino	12/23
Jacob Borge	12/25
Thomas Myers	12/28
Cindy McLean	12/29
Kevin Turner	12/30
Thomas Phavong	12/31

Frank Herbert

So here we are, the last month of the year. I know that I am not alone in wondering where the year has gone. I seems like it was only a month ago that I took over this position. I can't believe that it's been 7 months.

What fun things do we have this month....Hmmm....Christmas, Hanukkah and....oh yeah, New Years Block Party. Hands down, our biggest day of the year. We will have plenty of work for everybody, so I expect to see you all out there.

One of the things that I would really like to bring up this month is Equipment orders. We all appreciate the fact that when we show up to an event there are shirts, radios, and various other items that make the job easier. Well there is a lot that goes into making sure that you have the right equipment for the job. First, when the work order is created, it is noted what equipment is necessary. Then I take the work order, review it, add what I feel needs to be added to make sure that you have the proper tools. Finally the warehouse gets the equipment order and they add or make changes as necessary. All of these things are done up to a week prior to the event. After all of that is where the bulk of our problems seem to begin. The Supervisor for the event is responsible for picking up the equipment and making sure that it gets to the event. Once there, the supervisor is responsible for issuing the equipment and accounting for all if it as it is returned. The employees are responsible for taking care of the equipment while they have it, and insuring that it is returned after your shift. Finally the Supervisor is responsible for re-packaging the equipment and re-

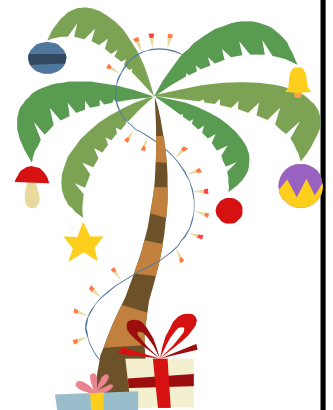
turning the equipment to the office in a timely manor to insure that it can be broken down and utilized to build the orders for the following week.

Broken or lost equipment will be brought to my attention by the warehouse, I will query the supervisor and ultimately the employee will be held financially responsible for the lost or damaged equipment. To avoid this you must document any issues with the equipment so that the warehouse can address the issue when the item is returned. If you don't document and label the broken equipment, it can not be flagged to be fixed.

If I hear of equipment coming in that has not been re-packaged properly I will be calling you in to assist the warehouse staff. They work hard to make sure that you have operational equipment for you to do your job. Let's not screw them over by having them clean up after you.

That is all I have for you all now. I look forward to seeing you all out there on New Years Eve. Take care.

Frank Herbert IV



Anthony Angstadt

07/22/1988 - 11/05/2007



*Down, down, down into the darkness of the grave
Gently they go, the beautiful, the tender, the kind;
Quietly they go, the intelligent, the witty, the brave.
I know. But I do not approve. And I am not resigned.*

-Edna St. Vincent Millay:

Lane Honda

I would like to thank all the TEAM people that have called me to check up on my condition after the Fire in the Memorial Union at ASU. I'm very thankful that no one was seriously injured and contrary to what you may have heard in the news, the real story is that;

- 1). evacuation procedures were followed,
- 2). 23 student workers and 9 professional employees did what they were trained to do,
- 3). more than 5,000 people were in the building having or finishing lunch,
- 4). the TOTAL evacuation took less than 6 minutes,
- 5). the four people in wheelchairs did EXACTLY what they were supposed to do,
- 6). an ASU staff member knew about them from the very beginning and stayed with them, (me)
- 7). and that the news had absolutely nothing to report about so they decided that they had to make up and exaggerate stories about no fire sprinklers, (wrong) trapped wheelchair bound victims, (wrong) and millions of dollars of damage. (okay, I'll give them that one).

So I decided to do a top ten things you remember after a fire (or some other tragedy)

10. "I was eating lunch and had to run out of the building. Can I get my \$6.00 back for the meal?"

"Don't worry, your lunch will be right where you left it when we re-open"

9. Smoke from burning furniture mixed with water and flame retardant foam makes an interesting texture.

8. If you practice poorly during a

drill, you will perform poorly when the real thing happens.

7. The only difference between a false alarm and the real thing is death. It's better to be prepared.

6. Firemen really are heroes. Elizabeth, tell your Dad Thanks!

5. Fire proof jackets, pants, Scott tank mask and helmet do not come in my size.

4. "Was it a real fire"? as opposed to a fake one?? Here's your sign.

3. People that tell you "human lives can't be replaced but material objects can" have never been through a fire.

2. Burning soot mixed with rotting meat from 4 day old left-over luncheons smell just like a Cambodian village that has been napped. It's been 35 years and I STILL remember the smell.

And the Number One thing to remember.....

"Where do I get my Starbucks from now?"

I hope everyone has (had) a great Thanksgiving. Please remember those not so fortunate and keep in your hearts our men and women in the armed forces that could not be home with us.

Oh, and one last item. If anyone wants GREAT prices on some slightly used ASU clothing, backpacks, t-shirts and books, I can set up a SMOKIN' deal. LOL

Bobbi Jo Milliron

I would like to say how glad I am that I have found my way to the

T.E.A.M. family. I truly enjoy all of the people who are involved with this company. In a pinch we pull together and get the job done. I have to say this has given me a lot of self confidence and has helped me to look at myself in a much positive manor. For any of you who were not able for whatever reason to make the picnic you missed out on some great food and a really good time. I really do enjoy working with all of you. I am sure you or most of you are aware I have climbed up the ladder a bit and am truly loving it. I have a sense of responsibility it has made me slow my mustang down. No I don't own one but sure wish I did. All donations are accepted.

Speaking of donations I am so sorry for Anthony and his family he was truly a wonderful young man. A week before the accident he was telling me what all he did for his mother for her birthday and was so proud of himself. He was proud of her she was a surrogate mother 4 times that right there says a lot for the woman, I am so full of sadness for his mother for he was a terrific person and really thought the world of her. A great loss there. I for one am already missing his warmth on this earth.

I am looking forward to a brand new and exciting year with T.E.A.M. I want to extend a big warm thank you to all of the upper management and of course our schedule girls for all that you do. YOU ALL are the greatest.

Best and warm wishes for a wonderful holiday and a ROCK AND ROLL New Year. I am here for any one any time. I am happy for my children I have adopted you know who you are.



Love Ya Bobbi

Jo

Chris Gonzales

To the start of this I would like to acknowledge a great loss. For the people who knew him, his friendship. For the riding community another brother. Most importantly, for his family, the loss of a loved one.

With the recent tragedy I have been asked on several occasions how someone can make a decision to do something so dangerous as to ride a motorcycle. The danger is not just in the act of riding but in the surrounding environment.

Motorcycle riding has always been thought of as an act of freedom. This freedom must be used with responsibility and caution. It's extremely important to wear the proper riding gear and abide by all laws and standards of the road. But, even in that, we are still at the mercy of the environment around us. More often than most, a motorcycle operator is far less noticeable to other motorists than someone in a larger vehicle. Unfortunately, because of this, accidents and tragedies sometimes occur.

FATALITIES AND INJURIES

Overall: According to U.S. Department of Transportation's National Highway Traffic Safety Administration (NHTSA, <http://www.nhtsa.dot.gov>), projections, in 2006, 4,798 motorcyclists died in crashes, up 5.4 percent from 4,553 in 2005, marking the ninth consecutive year of higher motorcycle deaths. Motorcycle fatalities are at their highest level since 1981. From 1997, a historic low, to 2006, motorcycle fatalities are estimated to have risen more than 125 percent. In 2006, 87,000 motorcycle riders were injured in accidents, the same number as in 2005 and up 53 percent from 57,000 in 1995.

In 2006 motorcyclists accounted for 11.1 percent of all traffic fatalities. In 1997 motorcyclists accounted for only 5 percent of total traffic fatalities.

In closing, please remember that ALL motorists have a common goal: to reach our destination safely. If we all take a little extra time for our commute, so we're not rushed or impatient; keep our eyes and ears alert while operating our vehicle and remember that there are all shapes and sizes of motorists & vehicles on the road then, perhaps, we can continue to achieve that goal.

Ashleigh Gaylord

I will keep this very brief, and wish everyone the happiest of holidays. Be safe, be well, and enjoy your families.

AshBoo



Marianne & Terrie

Season's Greeting and Happy Holidays to all the T.E.A.M. Employees! Hope Santa brings you what you asked for and get ready for New Year's Eve.

Jared Evans

Every month, Jared will be regaling us with 3 different top 5 lists of "things" based upon his life experiences. (which are both plentiful and odd) As such: Away We Go!

With a Holiday Flair.....

Top Five Holiday Movies...

1. Elf
2. Christmas Story
3. National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation
4. How the Grinch Stole Christmas
5. White Christmas

Top five things not to get your wife for Christmas...

1. Diet Book
2. Cook Books
3. Fake jewelry
4. Gym Membership
5. Anything you want for yourself (This one does not go over very well trust me)

Top five things to do in Phoenix for the holidays...

1. Tempe Festival of the Arts
2. Dodge - Radio City Christmas Spectacular
3. Zoo lights
4. APS Electric Light Parade
5. Jingle Bell Rockin' Nights

*"stay cool" Jared
"flava" Evans*



Richard "Taz" Zahn

TAZ TOOLBOX

ANSWERS: to last months article

01. The Lone Ranger left behind a silver bullet.
02. The Ed Sullivan Show
03. On Route 66
04. To protect the innocent.
05. The Lion Sleeps Tonight
06. The limbo
07. Chocolate
08. Louis Armstrong
09. The Timex watch
10. Freddy, The Freeloader, and "Good Night, and may God Bless."
11. Draft cards (Bras were also burned.)
12. Beetle or Bug
13. Buddy Holly
14. Sputnik
15. Hoola-hoop

TAZBOX

Sometimes we need to take a moment to smile. This is one of those times...

TWENTY NINE LINES TO MAKE YOU SMILE

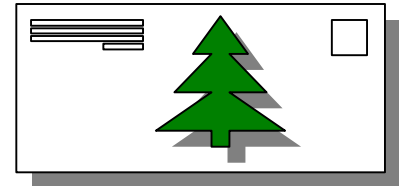
1. My husband and I divorced over religious differences. He thought he was God and I didn't.
2. I don't suffer from insanity; I enjoy every minute of it.
3. Some people are alive only because it's illegal to shoot them.
4. I used to have a handle on life, but it broke.
5. Don't take life too seriously; No one gets out alive.
6. You're just jealous because the voices only talk to me
7. Beauty is in the eye of the beer

- holder.
8. Earth is the insane asylum for the universe.
 9. I'm not a complete idiot -- Some parts are just missing.
 10. Out of my mind. Back in five minutes.
 11. NyQuil, the stuffy, sneezy, why-the-heck-is-the-room-spinning medicine.
 12. God must love stupid people; He made so many.
 13. The gene pool could use a little chlorine.
 14. Consciousness: That annoying time between naps.
 15. Ever stop to think, and forget to start again?
 16. Being "over the hill" is much better than being under it!
 17. Wrinkled Was Not One of the Things I Wanted to Be When I Grew up.
 18. Procrastinate Now!
 19. I Have a Degree in Liberal Arts; Do You Want Fries With That?
 20. A hangover is the wrath of grapes.
 21. A journey of a thousand miles begins with a cash advance
 22. Stupidity is not a handicap. Park elsewhere!
 23. They call it PMS because Mad Cow Disease was already taken.
 24. He who dies with the most toys is nonetheless DEAD.
 25. A picture is worth a thousand words, but it uses up three thousand times the memory.
 26. Ham and eggs...A day's work for a chicken, a lifetime commitment for a pig.
 27. The trouble with life is there's no background music.
 28. The original point and click interface was a Smith & Wesson.
 29. I smile because I don't know what the heck is going on.
- So now you have more food for thought. Be safe out there.....
- TAZ

TAZ THOUGHTS



What you are thankful for is directly associated with your character, in other words are you worthy?



A great opportunity to give a little support for those who ALMOST paid the ultimate price. When you are making out your Christmas card list this year, please include the following:

A Recovering American Soldier
 c/o Walter Reed Army Medical Center
 6900 Georgia Avenue, NW
 Washington, D.C. 20307-5001

Carolyn Elslager

Merry Christmas!
 I want to wish all of you a Happy Holiday season. I usually take my space in the newsletter to talk about scheduling, but this month I would just like to share a couple of poems. The first one touches me deeply due to my growing up military and the second one is just funny! I hope you enjoy both of them.
 Stay safe and keep warm out there as you all continue to make this company the great success it is!



POST ORDERS

Wishing you and yours all the best!
Carolyn

A Different Christmas Poem
The embers glowed softly, and in their dim light,
I gazed round the room and I cherished the sight.
My wife was asleep, her head on my chest,
My daughter beside me, angelic in rest.
Outside the snow fell, a blanket of white,
Transforming the yard to a winter delight.
The sparkling lights in the tree I believe,
Completed the magic that was Christmas Eve.
My eyelids were heavy, my breathing was deep,
Secure and surrounded by love I would sleep.
In perfect contentment, or so it would seem,
So I slumbered, perhaps I started to dream.
The sound wasn't loud, and it wasn't too near,
But I opened my eyes when it tickled my ear.
Perhaps just a cough, I didn't quite know, Then the sure sound of footsteps outside in the snow.
My soul gave a tremble, I struggled to hear,
And I crept to the door just to see who was near.
Standing out in the cold and the dark of the night,
A lone figure stood, his face weary and tight.
A soldier, I puzzled, some twenty years old,
Perhaps a Marine, huddled here in the cold.
Alone in the dark, he looked up and smiled,
Standing watch over me, and my wife and my child.
"What are you doing?" I asked without fear,
"Come in this moment, it's freezing

out here!
Put down your pack, brush the snow from your sleeve,
You should be at home on a cold Christmas Eve!"
For barely a moment I saw his eyes shift,
Away from the cold and the snow blown in drifts..
To the window that danced with a warm fire's light
Then he sighed and he said "Its really all right,
I'm out here by choice. I'm here every night." "It's my duty to stand at the front of the line,
That separates you from the darkest of times.
No one had to ask or beg or implore me,
I'm proud to stand here like my fathers before me.
My Gramps died at 'Pearl on a day in December,"
Then he sighed, "That's a Christmas 'Gram always remembers."
My dad stood his watch in the jungles of 'Nam',
And now it is my turn and so, here I am.
I've not seen my own son in more than a while,
But my wife sends me pictures, he's sure got her smile.
Then he bent and he carefully pulled from his bag,
The red, white, and blue... an American flag.
I can live through the cold and the being alone,
Away from my family, my house and my home.
I can stand at my post through the rain and the sleet,
I can sleep in a foxhole with little to eat.
I can carry the weight of killing another,
Or lay down my life with my sister and brother..
Who stand at the front against any and all,
To ensure for all time that this flag will not fall."
"So go back inside," he said,

"harbor no fright,
Your family is waiting and I'll be all right."
"But isn't there something I can do, at the least,
"Give you money," I asked, "or prepare you a feast?
It seems all too little for all that you've done,
For being away from your wife and your son."
Then his eye welled a tear that held no regret,
"Just tell us you love us, and never forget.
To fight for our rights back at home while we're gone,
To stand your own watch, no matter how long.
For when we come home, either standing or dead,
To know you remember we fought and we bled.
Is payment enough, and with that we will trust,
That we mattered to you as you mattered to us."
Author unknown

GIFT WRAPPING TIPS FOR MEN

=====

This is the time of year when we think back to the very first Christmas when the Three Wise Men: Gaspar, Balthazar and Herb went to see the baby Jesus; and according to the Book of Matthew, "presented unto Him gifts; gold, frankincense, and myrrh."

These are simple words, but if we analyze them carefully, we discover an important, yet often overlooked, theological fact. There is no mention of wrapping paper.

If there had been wrapping paper, Matthew would have said so: "And lo, the gifts were inside 600 square cubits of paper. And the paper was festooned with pictures of Frosty the



T.E.A.M. is proud to join with the Arizona National Guard this Holiday Season to support area military families.

It is hard enough around the holidays to have a spouse, mom, or dad gone. Harder still when that person is halfway around the world. Hardest yet when your family has to deal with financial hardship because your family believes living in the United States is a privilege worth fighting for. In recognition of their sacrifice, T.E.A.M. has asked our local National Guard if we could join them in offering assistance to the area families who have loved ones serving in the war. Please donate wrapped toys or gift cards, and you are welcome to drop them off at the T.E.A.M. office. Thank you very much for showing kindness and support in this holiday season.

Snowman. And Joseph was going to throw it away, but Mary saideth unto him, she saideth, 'Holdeth it! That is nice paper! Saveth it for next year!' And Joseph did rolleth his eyeballs. And the baby Jesus was more interested in the paper than the frankincense. "

But these words do not appear in the Bible, which means that the very first Christmas gifts were NOT wrapped. This is because the people giving those gifts had two important characteristics:

1. They were wise.
2. They were men.

Men are not big gift wrappers. Men do not understand the point of putting paper on a gift just so somebody else can tear it off. This is not just my opinion; this is a scientific fact based on a statistical survey of

www.teamsecurity.net

or

[www.myspace/
team_security.com](http://www.myspace/team_security.com)

two guys I know.

One is Rob, who said the only time he ever wraps a gift is "if it's such a poor gift that I don't want to be there when the person opens it."

The other is Gene, who told me he does wrap gifts, but as a matter of principle never takes more than 15 seconds per gift. "No one ever had to wonder which presents daddy wrapped at Christmas," Gene said. "They were the ones that looked like enormous spitballs."

I also wrap gifts, but because of some defect in my motor skills, I can never completely wrap them. I can take a gift the size of a deck of cards and put it the exact center of a piece of wrapping paper the size of a regulation volleyball court, but when I am done folding and taping, you can still see a sector of the gift peeking out. (Sometimes I camouflage this sector with a marking pen.)

If I had been an ancient Egyptian in the field of mummies, the lower half of the Pharaoh's body would be

covered only by Scotch tape.

On the other hand, if you give my wife a 12-inch square of wrapping paper, she can wrap a C-130 cargo plane. My wife, like many women, actually likes wrapping things. If she gives you a gift that requires batteries, she wraps the batteries separately, which to me is very close to being a symptom of mental illness. If it were possible, my wife would wrap each individual volt.

My point is that gift-wrapping is one of those skills like having babies that come more naturally to women than to men. That is why today I am presenting:

GIFT-WRAPPING TIPS FOR MEN:

* Whenever possible, buy gifts that are already wrapped. If, when the recipient opens the gift, neither one of you recognizes it, you can claim that it's myrrh.

* The editors of Woman's Day magazine recently ran an item on how to make your own wrapping

paper by printing a design on it with an apple sliced in half horizontally and dipped in a mixture of food coloring and liquid starch. They must be smoking crack.

* If you're giving a hard-to-wrap gift, skip the wrapping paper! Just put it inside a bag and stick one of those little adhesive bows on it. This creates a festive visual effect that is sure to delight the lucky recipient on Christmas morning:

YOUR WIFE: Why is there a Hefty trash bag under the tree?
 YOU: It's a gift! See? It has a bow!
 YOUR WIFE (peering into the trash bag): It's a leaf blower.
 YOU: Gas-powered! Five horse-power!
 YOUR WIFE: I want a divorce.
 YOU: I also got you some myrrh.

In conclusion, remember that the important thing is not what you give or how you wrap it. The important thing, during this very special time of year, is that you save the receipt.

~(c) by Dave Barry~

Don't forget to laugh during this Christmas season, and to my knowledge one of the wise men was not named Herb.



Elizabeth Gill

Christmas time is such a paradox for me. I love the season tremendously, but it makes me miss home something fierce. Putting Christmas lights on a cactus just isn't the same as going out and trying to tie a tree onto your roof in sub zero weather and 4 feet of snow. Sadly, I miss that very much. My parents are down here for snowbird season so they have taken away my "fly home to

see the parents" excuse. But at least I have them to celebrate with. I hope that everyone had the Thanksgiving they wanted, and I wish you all a holiday season of the same. Hopefully, only Mick will get a lump of coal. There are so many other things going on this winter that I am very excited about; Walter Miller is going to be a 1st time father in December, NYE is going to be it's usual mayhem, and Arts-Fest will be OVER (until the spring)

It is hard to believe that year is drawing to a close, I know someone once told me time moves faster as you get older, but for the love of god, this year went by SO FAST. There is honestly no time to look back and reminisce, as there is so much to look ahead to and plan. The company has changed in it's dynamics from just this time last year. Thank you to those who contributed to making T.E.A.M. a successful company, and thank you to those of you who make me a better person. I couldn't imagine my life without you, even when you drive me nuts. (That's why we name pets after you) Pav, if you are reading this, I miss you very much. Nobody else "get me" like you did, and it makes me sad. I better be getting a very large kangaroo for all this. Merry Christmas to you. For everyone who worked their tail feathers off for me at Arts-Fest, you were amazing. Noone whined or complained, everyone just got the job done. Butch, you were a godsend; Samantha, all missions completed. Marianne- no sticks in the spokes, and Lane, my sage friend. Thank you to you guys and everyone else. It went very well. Be prepared- it comes again in the spring!

So my funny story is courtesy of Kimberlee Hitt-Reynolds, (an ex-TEAM supervisor who has a wicked sense of humor, and for those of you who

know her, Harlee is fast becoming the cutest kid I have ever seen.)

A first grade school teacher in Virginia had twenty-five students in her class. She presented each child in her classroom the first half of a well known proverb and asked them to come up with the remainder of the proverb.

It's hard to believe these were actually done by first graders. Their insight may surprise you. While reading, keep in mind that these are first graders, 6-year-olds, because the last one is a classic!

1. Don't change horses.....until they stop running.
2. Strike while the.....bug is close.
3. It's always darkest before.....Daylight Saving Time.
4. Never underestimate the power oftermites.
5. You can lead a horse to water buthow?
6. Don't bite the hand thatlooks dirty.
7. No news is..... impossible.
8. A miss is as good as aMr.
9. You can't teach an old dog new math.
10. If you lie down with dogs, you'llstink in the morning.

- 11. Love all,
trust me.
- 12. The pen is mightier than
thepigs.
- 13. An idle mind
is.....the best way
to relax.
- 14. Where there's smoke
there'spollution.
- 15. Happy the bride
who.....gets all the
presents.
- 16. A penny saved
isnot much
- 17. Two's company,
three'sthe Musketeers
- 18. Don't put off till tomorrow
what you put on to go to bed.
- 19. Laugh and the whole world
laughs with you, cry and..... you
have to
blow your nose.
- 20. There are none so blind
asStevie Wonder.
- 21. Children should be seen and
notspanked or grounded.
- 22. If at first you don't suc-
ceed get new batteries.
- 23. You get out of something only
what you ... see in the picture on
the
box.
- 24. When the blind lead the
blind get out of the way.
- And the WINNER is.....
- 25. Better late
than..... preg-
nant

Marlies Meinhold

Marlies's Notes

Well it's been another crazy month, but yet different. It's funny how life happens and puts perspective into things. This month I have been to two funerals. Anthony Angstadt and Eric Glucksman. Both people have touched my life. It makes you realize that every day maybe the last and we should make life count. So what can we do to make it count? Maybe we shouldn't put off that talk with a friend, maybe we should make sure that everyone knows how much we care. People come in and out of your life for reasons.

So I would like to take this moment and thank all my coworkers at T.E.A.M.
A special thanks to Mick, Taz, Jeff, Elizabeth, Frank, Carolyn, Ashleigh, Jared, Vinnie, Elizabeth aka Susie, Kendra, and Ray. I appreciate and love you all very much.

As the holiday season arrives we should take a moment and appreciate the people in our lives that are important to us. Appreciate the people that make our lives work. I came across this poem it's from several years ago, and I thought I would share it.

Today I cried a painful tear
For the world that's falling apart
The violence and the terrible ways
I wish people would have a heart
The people of the world today
It's obvious they just don't care.
The world's busy thinking of them-
selves
They're really not aware
The world is going very fast
Please hear the word I say
With a prayer, some love, and a
little luck
We might shape up some day
I have a message for the world

(the only answer I can see)
The way to keep our world alive
Is to think more of wethan me.
Author unknown

Have a Merry Christmas, and a
Happy New Year – see you all at
Block Party :)

Thank you

A heartfelt "thank you" to everyone who worked the last weekend in November/ First weekend in December. Whether you were at ArtsFest, or Phoenix or one of the dozen other accounts that were all going on simultaneously everyone did a great job. You laughed in the face of the pouring rain and held your posts admirably. Finally, I think everyone understood why the schedulers have been stressing the "wear layers" concept. Remember, it is not going to get any warmer for quite some time- dress accordingly. Many of you worked long, hard shifts, and all the events turned out very well. We had happy clients and happy patrons, ergo a happy Taz.

Thank you again.
T.E.A.M. management





Mick Hirko

First, I would like a correction from a recent newsletter. I was writing about Richard Jewell, the Atlanta security guard, who saved countless lives by evacuating the area of a suspicious package prior to it exploding. I accidentally that the Atlanta Olympics were in 1984, when in reality they were in 1996. 1984 was Los Angeles. I knew that, and have no idea what I was thinking when I wrote that, and no excuse. Our Editor was CLEARly asleep at the wheel... My apologies, and thank you for the correction. It is nice to see someone is reading what I wrote.

Most of you know that last month one of our co-workers - Anthony Angstadt was killed on his way home from work by a hit and run driver. I spoke to many people after it happened. Many made comments like "I bet it was a drunk driver". Nearly as many made the comment that it was "probably an illegal immigrant" It turned out to be a drunk driver, and he was a citizen of the United States. We all tend to stereotype on occasion, often out of frustration. Frustrated from lose, from lack of information, for a desire to understand. To me it is simple - a drunk driver and an illegal immigrant have one thing in common - a lack of desire to do the right thing. The reason does not matter. It is not civil disobedience to drive drunk. It is not a form of protest to want the benefits of something, without giving back. It is not about disagreeing with a law or a political direction. Guess what? It is as simple as just not willing to take responsibility for your actions and finding a good excuse to justify it. I want this drunk driver to justify his actions to Antony's mother. May that drunk driver rot in hell. Just an-

other pathetic excuse of a "human being" who only cared about himself. When the time comes, I am sure he will be telling the judge that he was beaten as a child, molested by his uncle, misunderstood by his dog, whatever. Always an excuse... I will be thinking about Anthony's loved ones at Christmas, and be profoundly sad for their loss, for them to have to celebrate the holidays without their loved one. .

We all have a responsibility to ourselves, to those around us, and to society in general, to take responsibility for our actions, for our decisions. Was it really McDonald's fault that the idiot woman dumped hot coffee in her lap? Who do we blame if we drop a soda or a dish. Who are you going to blame? You slip and fall over a tree root. Whose fault is that? You take a schedule, forget to write it down, and don't show up for your shift. I know, I know - It was Carolyn's fault for not calling you the day before and reminding you. Ladies and Gentlemen - I am going to share a secret of life with you - a universal truth. Kind of like gravity, it will always apply on this planet - Take responsibility for your own life. Every one is very quick to blame others for everything that does not go their way, but on the other hand, when is the last time you heard someone say: "I owe my great job to my parents, who worked hard, made many sacrifices and paid a fortune so that I cold go to a good school, get a great education and this job", or "I thank my mom, for not letting me sit on the couch all day and letting my watch TV or play video games, but instead made me go out and play, grow strong bones and joints. I thank my dad for playing ball with me, and making me physically strong and competitive". Yeah, you

don't hear that.

I was blessed with wonderful parents, who raised, guided and loved me. I will never be able to thank all the people who made me who I am today, but I have a lot of heros, from my parents, George S. Patton, because he was not only a great leader but spoke his mind, Sepp Maier, my sports hero, Dr. Chapman, a military doctor who taught me at an early age that skin color really did not matter - what was inside that skin is what made the difference, President Ronald Reagan, who made us all believe in America again, Will Rogers, for being the wisest man of his time and many others. The one thing every one of my heroes has in common is that they never blamed anyone else, but took complete responsibility for their lives. NO Excuses.

It is a sign of the size of a person if they not only believe in something, but are willing to defend it. If you can't defend your actions, that means you don't even believe in yourself. If you do not believe in yourself, than no one else will either. And that officially make you pathetic. Believe in right and wrong, in leading a moral life, giving credit where credit is due, and standing up for what you believe it, but believe in something. And yes, I know, if you missed your shift, it is Carolyn's fault. I am catching on that slowly but surely....

I know that I am starting to sound like a broken record, but the coming months are going to be very busy. We have the grand Daddy of all of our events, the Tempe Block Party coming up, a bunch a really cool events in January, including the Rock and Roll Marathon, Super Cross and Monster Trucks at Chase field, plus a ton of stuff at USAC and Dodge and another HUGE event (hopefully) around the same time. (I

can't tell you what it is yet, because it is not official) all leading up to the Super Bowl. We are doing a ton of stuff for the Super Bowl, and I do not care how much Frank insists he is supervising the Penthouse Private Party, that has not been decided yet. It is going to be a busy time, and a great way to work off all those holiday calories And make some extra \$\$ to pay all of your holiday bills. Remember the referral bonus's and the special New Years Eve bonus of making a Dollar an hour extra, worked by anyone you refer in for New Years Eve. There is no limit. You can easily make \$20 or \$30 an hour with little effort.

I would like to take this opportunity to reiterate that buying Christmas gifts for the HR Manager is NOT a prerequisite for continued employment. Good work performance will continue to be the standard. If you do want to buy her something, tinsel is always good, and good packaging. She loves unpacking stuff. I leave packed boxes laying around the office just to annoy her.

It is a good time of year to thank your comptroller and hug your scheduler. They really are in need of some love.

I wish all of you the very best for the holidays - Merry Christmas -(And if that offends you, go sue someone who cares that you are offended) and may all your dreams and wishes come true. Share of yourselves and with others, and may the spirit of the season fill your hearts and minds.

Be safe, keep the peace and I'll see you out there.

Mick Hirko

President
T.E.A.M. Security
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A Soldiers Christmas

T'was the night Before Christmas, he lived all alone,
In a one bedroom house made of plaster and stone,
I had come down the chimney with presents to give
And to see just who in this home did live,

I looked all about, a strange site did I see,
No tinsel, no presents, not even a tree,
No stockings by the mantle, Just boots filled with sand,
On the wall hung pictures of far distance lands.

With Medals and badges, Awards of all kinds,
A sober thought came through my mind.
For this house was different, it was dark and dreary,
I had found the home of a soldier once I could see clearly
I heard stories about them, I had to see more
So I walked down the hall and pushed open the door.

The soldier lay sleeping, silent, alone,
Curled up in this, His one bedroom home.
The face was so gentle,, the room in such disorder
Not how I pictured a United States Solider.

Was this the War Hero of whom I'd just read?
Curled up on a poncho, the floor for a bed?
His head was clean shaven, his weathered face tan,
I soon understood this was more than a man.
I realized the families that I saw this night
Owed they're lives to these soldiers who were willing to fight.

Soon round the world the children would play
And grownups celebrate a bright Christmas day.
They enjoyed freedom each month of the year,
Because of these soldiers like the one lying here.

I couldn't help wonder how many lay alone
On a cold Christmas Eve, in a land far from home.
The very thought brought a tear to my eye
Dropped to my knees and started to cry.

The Soldier awakened and I hear a rough voice,
"Santa don't cry, this is my life my choice:
I fight for freedom, I don't ask for more
My life is my god, my country my Corps."

The Solider rolled over and soon drifted to sleep
I couldn't control it I started to weep.
I kept watch for hours. So silent and still
And we both shivered from the cold nights chill.

I took off my jacket, the one made of red,
And I covered this Soldier from his toes to his head.
And I put on his T-shirt of gray and black,
With an eagle and an Army patch embroidered on back.

And although it barely fit me, I began to swell with pride,
And for a shining moment, I was United States Army deep inside.
I didn't want to leave on that cold dark night,
This guardian of honor, so willing to fight.
Then the Solider rolled over with a voice soft and pure,
Whispered, "Carry on Santa, Christmas Day is Secure"

One look at my watch and I knew he was right
Merry Christmas my friend and to all a good night.



We thank you