



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

March Madness!



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Photo by fotobob.com

March 2007

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3 Super Chick @ Dodge
4	5	6	7	8 Wiggles @ Dodge 	9 Ostrich Fest 	10 Ostrich Fest
11 Ostrich Fest Eric Clapton @ USAC 	12	13	14 Joe Satriani @ Dodge 	15	16 David Copper- field @ Dodge 	17 -Maloneys -David Copper- field @ Dodge
18	19	20	21	22	23	24 Cheerleading @ Dodge
25 Boxing @ Dodge Josh Grobin @ USAC 	26	27	28	29	30 Tempe Music Fest DTC Arts Fest	
						31 Tempe Music Fest DTC Arts Fest

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**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 Or FAX to: (480) 736-8252

Management has the right to review and approve all written material. Any article deemed



ANNIVERSARIES AND BIRTHDAYS

ANNIVERSARIES

Kathy Rice	6 years
Tim Rice	6 years
T.J. sears	6 years

BIRTHDAYS

steven markgraf	3/1
travis schmatjen	3/1
vaughn deathrage	3/2
ed hodgkins	3/2
walter miller	3/3
dorsey brown	3/4
mark debartolo	3/7
kable evans	3/8
t.j. sears	3/13
jeff pallavicini	3/15
alfredo sosa	3/18
robert hann	3/25
jon bearup	3/26
tiffany washington	3/27
justin jones	3/29

Frank Herbert

Greetings esteemed colleagues. This is the first time I have been asked to write an article for our newsletter, and I must say that I am caught a bit off guard. First of all, please allow me to introduce myself. My name is Frank Herbert. I have been with TEAM for nearly 4 years. I occasionally supervise small events, so I have had the opportunity to meet a few of you. For those of you that I have not met yet, I look forward to working with you. I have worked various types of security on and off since I got out of the Navy in June of 1994. I am one of the licensed Armed guards currently employed with TEAM, which brings me to the topic I would like to discuss today.

I recently had my apartment broken into. The thieves stole all of my handguns and my bulletproof vest. In hindsight there are several measures that I could have taken to possibly prevent this from happening. I would like to share a couple of tips with you that will hopefully prevent you from becoming a target.

During my indoc class it was discussed that you should not wear your TEAM uniform to and from events. I became complacent of this, and additionally had frequent conversations about the type of work that I did (a sign that I enjoy what I do). This resulted in tipping off people in the vicinity of my apartment to the type of work I do and what type of items I may have in my apartment. Items which would be of particular interest to some of the seedier characters that live in my complex. I believe that because of the fact that people know what I do, I was targeted. So I would impress upon all of you to not wear your uniforms and equipment while transiting to or from an event. Put your uniform and equipment in a duffle bag for transportation. This will help in preventing you from becoming a target.

Next, I am sure there are several of you that own firearms or plan on purchasing one in the future. I can not tell you how important it is to make sure you have the serial numbers recorded and stored in a safe place apart from the guns (Ideally a fireproof safe securely fastened to the floor or wall). In my case, the reporting officer made a great suggestion, which I plan on performing when I get my replacement equipment. That is to use a digital camera to take a

picture of the serial number and an overall picture of the firearm. Print these pictures out in a high quality format and save them in your safe. (Additionally save the electronic files).

Another tip is to invest in a gun safe, and ensure that it is secured properly so they can not just take the entire safe with them. If I had invested the \$400 to \$500 on a safe, it may have saved me from loosing \$2500 worth of firearms, plus putting more weapons in the hands of people who obviously do not respect the law abiding citizen.

Finally, Renter's Insurance!

This is not to say that this will ever happen to you, but I didn't think it would happen to me either. As security professionals, we are expected to be aware of our surroundings and behave in a manor which promotes safety and security. This should extend beyond the job.

Well this turned into a novel quickly. The moral of the story is, please learn from my mistakes. Thanks for taking the time to read this, and I look forward to seeing y'all in the field.

Frank Herbert

Jessica Garcia

On the subject of life and death ... In the past year, we have witnessed the deaths of many celebrity figures in our American society (not to forget the growing death toll of our brave soldiers serving in harms way around the world). Some have lived long lives leaving

amazing legacies, and others have been taken from us at to young of an age. I want to focus on two particular lives and deaths that struck me this last year. They reveal the best and worst of human existence.

First, let us look at Steve Irwin's, The Crocodile Hunter, life and death. He found a passion, a calling and a career in studying, protecting and teaching about animals (especially crocodiles) and there habitats. He met and married his soul mate, created and raised two beautiful healthy children with Terri, his wife, and was a loving and devoted husband and father. After he passed, people recalled his kindness, generosity, joy and sense of humor. I can not recall one unkind word that was spoken or any depraved secret revealed by the mass media. Steve died while doing what he loved when he was stabbed in the heart by a sting ray. His life was remembered by his dedication to making the world a better place.

Second, let us look at Anna Nicole Smith's life and death. I am not quite sure if Anna had a passion or a calling, but she did have a career of sorts. The air of controversy, jealousy, deceit, anger, revenge, gossip, money, lawyers and media frenzy which surrounded Anna in life has followed her into death. In TV interviews, Anna's own mother testified that sadly there was not a charitable bone in Anna's body, and that Anna was a very selfish and self-centered person who could not see beyond herself. This for me was typified when she lost her son, Daniel, to a drug overdose in her public interviews in which the viewer felt that his death was more

about Anna then Daniel. I do not think that Anna ever realized before her own death that through her behavior and in what she modeled for her son was directly related to why he died. Anna did not even have the strength to protect her own baby daughter who is now caught up in a mad and bizarre circus that may end up killing Dannielynn in the end also. Anna's death is still speculative, but it will most likely be ruled a suicide by drug overdose. I am not quite sure what Anna has left for the world except sickly entertained.

So this is subject got me wondering the other night. If I died tomorrow, who would attend my funeral? I wondered what people would say about me and my life. What would be my legacy? I hope that I will be remembered for my heart, my honesty, my work ethic, my charity and my loyalty and dedication to my family, friends, God and this country. I have not lead a perfect life and have made some selfish choices, but I hope to God all the good that I have done and all that I have tried to give back to people and this world overshadows any hurt or destruction I have caused.

The honest answer is though; I do not know what people will say or what I will be remembered for. Do you know what people will say about you and what you will be remembered for if you died tomorrow? It is just something to think about.

Every human being, of whatever origin, of whatever station, deserves respect. We must each respect others even as we respect ourselves.

- U. Thant

**Employee/
Supervisor of the
Quarter**

Supervisor

Jill Simas-Wagoner

Employee

Rachel Anderson



Close but no cigar.....
Other nominees

Supervisor: Robert Hart
Marianne Morrison
Keith Smolik
Employee: Jerry Dienes
Kyle Roy
Josh Smith

T.E.A.M. would like to acknowledge all your hard work and dedication.
Thank You.

Samantha Williams

Let me introduce myself if you don't know me. My name is Samantha Williams I've been with T.E.A.M. for over a year now. I can be very blonde at moments in my life which some have noticed. Its quite comical at times. There are times when it shows more than others, but anyway.

This is information for employees that don't know me. When you are working a shift with me you might want to bring some BANDAGES they are VERY VERY important. If I start to bleed or turn pink, there is a 99% chance that I will pass out or faint. Causing me to hit my head on something like concrete. This means that the medics will be involved and I will end up going to the hospital.

This has happened before at a Rascal Flatts. I was working one of the gates. My supervisor was CLEAR. I walked up to her told her I needed a BANDAGE, and she told me to go back to my post. When I returned to my post. I wasn't feeling to well and was turning white as a ghost. The person standing next to me said that I didn't look so good. He ran and told CLEAR to run over. The next thing I remember is CLEAR standing above me calling for the medic's. I ended up in the hospital and missing the Rascal Flatts concert.

This is all true if CLEAR puts anything to add it is a lie!!!!

**** Editor's Note**

The above statements have no factual backing, and should be considered fiction. All similarities to real life are merely coincidental, and the byproduct of a caffeine deprived mind.

Jill Simas-Wagoner

Jilly-Beans corner of POSITIVE attitude 101

Hi to all of you. I want to say that I am very glad to get 2007 underway. We are off and running out of the gate and it is going to be a wild ride this year. I have my own corner, wow who knew. For those of you who know me thank you, for those of you who do not I look forward to meeting you all very soon. I have been with T.E.A.M for almost a year and crazy enough it has gone by fast. I have many standards that I hold dear for myself as well as the company I work for, which brings me to our first lesson.

I believe that there are reasons why people become security officers. I would hope that one of them is, they enjoy the public. We work with the public ALL the time and we are nothing but well dressed customer service people. We are "smiles" and "please" and "thank you" kind of people. We represent so many people, T.E.A.M is first. When you put on your uniform you are representing a company so that old cliché "respect the badge" we may not have one but we have a uniform. If you get dressed and feel yucky about going to work because you have had a bad night, leave the bad night at home. We all need to escape from something for a while trust me I know, I have "six" kids I LOVE MY JOB! What better escape then to come to work and get paid to watch people or help some one other then yourself. Being positive is not always easy I know, I have been in recovery for the last three weeks from a major surgery.

Try to be positive when you can not do normal things, walking is a real bummer for me, laughing hurts. I am a person who loves to go all the time, I am always on the run not to mention I am a work freak. I love to get out and do my job, meet new people and smile at how dumb people can really be. If you can look at the great things we get to do. We work concerts, block party, art shows, and fire work shows, just to mention a few. It is so easy to lose yourself with the humbug of life but why? The energy it takes to be like that is not worth it, it is not worth keeping you down and dragen others with you. Life is what you make of it and for us who are older then dirt know that.

Until our next meeting, when we will talk about being called everything except what you really are and still be able to smile at them. Have a WONDERFUL month and remember to "SMILE" from, Jill Simas-Wagoner

Kelley McQuillian

I placed some pick up lines in the last newsletter and actually heard some people using them. I'm guessing with no luck. Here are some more....

"My love for you is like diarrhea. I can't hold it in."

"Hi, I have my own place...well, my own room ...well my parent's basement."

"Let's get drunk and take advantage of each other. Or, I could get drunk and you could just take ad-



POST ORDERS

vantage of me. OR, you can stay here and get drunk and I can go home and take advantage of myself. Either way, it's up to you."

"Can I buy you a drink or do you just want the money?"

"I'm easy. Are you?"

"Okay, so I came over here to ask you to dance, but I'm kind of concerned. I mean, we could hit it off really well, end up having a few drinks, next thing you know you're giving me your number because I'm too shy to ask for it, I finally get up the nerve to call and we take in a movie, have some dinner, I relax, you relax, we go out a few more times, get to know each other's friends, spend a lot of time together, then finally have get past this sexual tension and really develop this intense sex life that is truly incredible, decide our relationship is solid and stable, so we move in together for a while, then a few months later get married, I get a promotion, you get a promotion, we buy a bigger house. You really want kids, but I really want freedom, but we have a kid anyway, only to find that I am resentful, the sparks start to fade and to rekindle them we have two more lovely kids, but now I work too much to keep up with the bills, have no time for you, you're stressed and stop taking really good care of yourself, so to get past our slow sex life and my declining self-confidence I turn to an outside affair for sexual gratification. You find out because I'm careless and a lousy liar, you throw me out (justifiably so) and we have to explain to the kids why mommy and daddy are split-

ting up. That's just too sad. Think about the children. For God's sake, if you dance with me and we hit it off, let's just keep it sexual, because we both know where it's going."

So, do you like fat guys with no money?

Lane Corbett

Hello fellow TEAM members! Let's brace ourselves, Cricket is coming soon!!! Lets all hope that this concert season goes as smooth as possible.

But speaking of craziness, let me remind some of you, and tell you new employees, that the phones do not stop ringing when you are in the office. I know sometimes you run into someone you haven't seen for a while, and get caught up in a (most of the time, loud) story, but I find it inappropriate that I need to put people on hold to tell you to lower your voice. One of the benefits of working for TEAM is that we are a giant family, who love to goof off and play around with each other, but everyone needs to remember, that despite our giant family, this is still an office.

One more thing, we have our employees document everything that happens for your and our safety. The reason we do this, is so that if something were to go to court, or if a client had a question about an incident, we could easily pull up that exact day. Deann and I type up those documents. Now, if I cannot read your handwriting, and Deann can not read your handwriting, how are we sup-

posed to accurately dictate what you wrote? We can't. So **PLEASE** when you are writing things down, take the extra couple minutes to write a little clearer, and read over what you wrote to make sure what you said actually makes sense. You will be making my and Deann's life a lot easier!

Here are a couple more reminders for our new employees:

If you have your **GUARD CARD**, you can schedule on **MONDAYS**, and also pick your check up on **MONDAY BETWEEN 4:00 PM AND 6:00 PM**. No earlier. No later.

If you **DO NOT HAVE A GUARD CARD**, you can schedule on **TUESDAYS**, and pick up your paycheck up on **TUESDAY, BETWEEN 4:00 PM AND 6:00 PM**. No earlier. No later.

When you call in to schedule, just ask to be put on the scheduling list, **CALLS DO NOT GET TRANSFERRED TO THE SCHEDULERS, UNLESS** there is a problem, or if you have a question about something you have already been scheduled for.

DO NOT CALL the office to call off a shift, or to say you are going to be late. You need to call the Scheduling Pagers.
602-219-8326

DO NOT CALL the office to call in/out of a shift. **YOU NEED TO CALL THE**



POST ORDERS

"619".
602-619-8326

If you miss a call from TEAM, **please check your messages before you call back!** If you don't know who called you, I have to call everyone in the office to see if they called so-in-so. Most everyone leaves a message when they call you, this way, I can direct that call much faster.

Thank you all for reading my some-what bitchy article, but all of these things make everyone's lives much, much easier!

Jeff Swanson

I received this email and thought I would pass it on.

A lady wrote the best letter in the Editorials in ages!! It explains Things better than all the baloney you hear on TV.

Recently large demonstrations have taken place across the country Protesting the fact that Congress is finally addressing the issue of Illegal immigration. Certain people are angry that the US might protect its own borders, might make it harder to sneak into this country and, Once here, to stay indefinitely. Let me see if I correctly understand the Thinking behind these protests.

Let's say I break into your house. Let's say that when you discover me in Your house, you insist that I leave. But I say, "I've made all the beds And washed the dishes and

did the laundry and swept the floors; I've done all the things you don't like to do. I'm hard-working and honest (except for when I broke into your house).

According to the protesters, not only must you let me stay, you must add Me to your family's insurance plan, educate my kids, and provide other Benefits to me and to my family (my husband will do your yard work Because he too is hard-working and honest, except for that breaking in Part).

If you try to call the police or force me out, I will call my friends who Will picket your house carrying signs that proclaim my right to be there.

It's only fair, after all, because you have a nicer house than I do, and I'm just trying to better myself. I'm hard-working and honest, um, except For well, you know.

It's only fair, after all, because you have a nicer house than I do, and I'm just trying to better myself. I'm hard-working and honest, um, except For well, you know.

And what a deal it is for me!! I live in your house, contributing only a Fraction of the cost of my keep, and there is nothing you can do about it Without being accused of selfishness, prejudice and being an Anti-housebreaker. Oh yeah, and I want you to learn my language so you can communicate with me.

Why can't people see how ridiculous this is?! Only in America. If you Agree, pass it on (in English). Share it if you see the value of it

as a Good smile. If not blow it off, along with your future Social Security Funds.

Richard "Taz" Zahn

TAZ
THOUGHTS

C = Courage: Change requires the courage to move beyond the status quo.

H = Honesty: The capacity to seek and tell the truth. Change based upon truth spells success.

A = Ambition: A desire to innovate. We must seize every opportunity to

improve, enhance and develop.

N = Network: Our networks equal influence. Influence is the foundation of change.

G = Global: Everything we do has a global impact - it's just that most of us don't see it.

E = Enthusiasm: A passion for what we want to change fuels the process.

Awhile back I did an article on what girls want. Well, now it is time for the guys.....

**The
Guys'
Rules---**

AT LAST A GUY HAS TAKEN THE TIME TO WRITE THIS ALL DOWN **FINALLY**, THE GUYS' SIDE OF THE STORY. (I MUST ADMIT, IT'S PRETTY GOOD.)



POST ORDERS

WE ALWAYS HEAR "**THE RULES**" FROM THE FEMALE SIDE. NOW HERE ARE THE RULES FROM THE MALE SIDE. PLEASE NOTE.. THESE ARE ALL NUMBERED "1" **ON PURPOSE!**

1. MEN ARE NOT MIND READERS.

1. LEARN TO WORK THE TOILET SEAT. YOU'RE A BIG GIRL. IF IT'S UP, PUT IT DOWN.

WE NEED IT UP, YOU NEED IT DOWN.

YOU DON'T HEAR US COMPLAINING ABOUT YOU LEAVING IT DOWN.

1. SUNDAY SPORTS. IT'S LIKE THE FULL MOON OR THE CHANGING OF THE TIDES.

LET IT BE.

1. SHOPPING IS NOT A SPORT.

AND NO, WE ARE NEVER GOING TO THINK OF IT THAT WAY.

1. CRYING IS BLACKMAIL.

1. ASK FOR WHAT YOU WANT. LET US BE CLEAR ON THIS ONE:

SUBTLE HINTS DO NOT WORK!
STRONG HINTS DO NOT WORK!

OBVIOUS HINTS DO NOT WORK!
JUST SAY IT!

1. YES AND NO ARE PERFECTLY ACCEPTABLE ANSWERS TO ALMOST EVERY QUESTION.

1. COME TO US WITH A PROBLEM **ONLY** IF YOU WANT HELP SOLVING IT.

THAT'S WHAT WE DO.

SYMPATHY IS WHAT YOUR GIRLFRIENDS ARE FOR.

1. A HEADACHE THAT LASTS FOR 17 MONTHS IS A **PROBLEM**.

SEE A DOCTOR.

1. ANYTHING WE SAID 6 MONTHS AGO IS INADMISSIBLE IN AN ARGU-

MENT.

IN FACT, ALL COMMENTS BECOME NULL AND VOID AFTER 7 DAYS.

1. IF YOU WON'T DRESS LIKE THE VICTORIA'S SECRET GIRLS, **DON'T** EXPECT US TO

ACT LIKE SOAP OPERA GUYS.

1. IF YOU THINK YOU'RE FAT, YOU PROBABLY ARE.

DON'T ASK US.

1. IF SOMETHING WE SAID CAN BE INTERPRETED TWO WAYS AND ONE OF THE WAYS MAKES YOU SAD OR ANGRY, WE MEANT THE **OTHER ONE**

1. YOU CAN EITHER ASK US TO DO SOMETHING OR TELL US HOW YOU WANT IT DONE. NOT BOTH.

IF YOU ALREADY KNOW BEST HOW TO DO IT, JUST DO IT YOURSELF.

1. WHENEVER POSSIBLE, PLEASE SAY WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO SAY DURING COMMERCIALS.

1. CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS DID **NOT** NEED DIRECTIONS AND NEITHER DO WE.

1. ALL MEN SEE IN ONLY 16 COLORS, LIKE WINDOWS DEFAULT SETTINGS.

PEACH, FOR EXAMPLE, IS A FRUIT, NOT A COLOR. PUMPKIN IS ALSO A FRUIT. WE HAVE **NO** IDEA WHAT MAUVE IS.

1. IF IT ITCHES, IT **WILL** BE SCRATCHED.

WE DO THAT.

1. IF WE ASK WHAT IS WRONG AND YOU SAY "NOTHING," WE WILL ACT LIKE NOTHING'S WRONG.

WE KNOW YOU ARE LYING, BUT

IT IS JUST NOT WORTH THE HASSLE.

1. IF YOU ASK A QUESTION YOU DON'T WANT AN ANSWER TO, EXPECT AN ANSWER YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR.

1. WHEN WE HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE, ABSOLUTELY ANYTHING YOU WEAR IS FINE. **REALLY**.

1. DON'T ASK US WHAT WE'RE THINKING ABOUT UNLESS YOU ARE PREPARED TO DISCUSS SUCH TOPICS AS SEX, CARS, THE SHOTGUN FORMATION, OR NASCAR.

1. YOU HAVE ENOUGH CLOTHES.

1. YOU HAVE TOO MANY SHOES.

1. I AM IN SHAPE. **ROUND** IS A SHAPE!

1. THANK YOU FOR READING THIS. YES, I KNOW, I HAVE TO SLEEP ON THE COUCH TONIGHT;

BUT DID YOU KNOW MEN REALLY DON'T MIND THAT? IT'S LIKE CAMPING.

PLEASE DO NOT ABUSE THIS LIST! IT WILL COME BACK TO HAUNT YOU...

REM

TAZ
TOOLBOX

The Wooden Bowl

I guarantee you will remember the tale of the Wooden Bowl tomorrow, A week from now, a month from now, a year from now.

A frail old man went to live with his

son, daughter-in-law, and four-year old grandson. The old man's hands trembled, his eyesight was blurred, and his step faltered. The family ate together at the table.

But the elderly grandfather's shaky hands and failing sight made eating difficult. Peas rolled off his spoon onto the floor.

When he grasped the glass, milk spilled on the tablecloth.

The son and daughter-in-law became irritated with the mess.

"We must do something about father," said the son.

"I've had enough of his spilled milk, noisy eating, and food on the floor."

So the husband and wife set a small table in the corner.

There, Grandfather ate alone while the rest of the family enjoyed dinner.

Since Grandfather had broken a dish or two, his food was served in a wooden bowl!

When the family glanced in Grandfather's direction, sometime he had a tear in his eye as he sat alone.

Still, the only words the couple had for him were sharp admonitions when he dropped a fork or spilled food.

The four-year-old watched it all in silence.

One evening before supper, the father noticed his son playing with wood scraps on the floor. He asked the child sweetly, "What are you making?"

Just as sweetly, the boy responded, "Oh, I am making a little bowl for you and Mama to eat your food in when I grow up." The four-year-old smiled

and went back to work.

The words so struck the parents so that they were speechless. Then tears started to stream down their cheeks.

Though no word was spoken, both knew what must be done.

That evening the husband took Grandfather's hand and gently led him back to the family table.

For the remainder of his days he ate every meal with the family. And for some reason, neither husband nor wife seemed to care any longer when a fork was dropped, milk spilled, or the tablecloth soiled.

On a positive note, I've learned that, no matter what happens, how bad it seems today, life does go on, and it will be better tomorrow.

I've learned that you can tell a lot about a person by the way he/she handles three things: a rainy day, lost luggage, and tangled Christmas tree lights.

I've learned that, regardless of your relationship with your parents, you'll miss them when they're gone from your life.

I've learned that making a "living" is not the same thing as making a "life."

I've learned that life sometimes gives you a second chance.

I've learned that you shouldn't go through life

with a catcher's mitt on both hands. You need to be able to throw something back.

I've learned that if you pursue happiness, it will elude you. But, if you focus on your family, your friends, the needs of others, your work and doing the very best you can, happiness will find you.

I've learned that whenever I decide something with an open heart, I usually make the right decision.

I've learned that even when I have pains, I don't have to be one.

I've learned that every day, you should reach out and touch someone.

People love that human touch -- holding hands, a warm hug or just a friendly pat on the back.

I've learned that I still have a lot to learn.!

I've learned that you should share this with everyone you care about.I just did.

Be safe out there...TAZ



Marlies Meinhold

Marlies Notes

Well it's that time again, I have decided to write my this months newsletter article on the 619 Phone (again) and Time Sheets

I have been noticing that people have not been calling their hours in, nor signing in or out, so I have a little story for everyone:

Signing In and Out:

If you don't, YOU WILL NOT GET PAID.

If I can't read your name on a sign in sheet, YOU WILL NOT GET PAID.

I have also been noticing people sign in and out twice for the same shift. If this continues, guess what YOU WILL NOT GET PAID.

If you don't sign in and out, I will not know to bill the customer for your hours.

So the moral of this story is: YOU WILL NOT GET PAID.

So don't get mad at us, when YOU DON'T GET PAID, because it will be your fault

If there is more than one person at a shift, there will be a sign in sheet. If the account is an STO there is a sign in sheet. If there is a sign in sheet, and you do not fill out the sign in sheet for your hours guess what..... YOU WILL NOT GET PAID. Even if you called the 619 phone, if you don't sign in and out YOU WILL NOT GET PAID.

If you are a supervisor, and you don't feel like doing a sign in sheetYOU WILL NOT GET PAID, nor will all the employees working with you. When the employees

call to ask about their hours I will refer them to you.

If there is equipment at an event, there will be a sign in sheet.

Sign in Sheets must be turned into the office by Monday Morning. With the exception of USAC, Chase, Cricket and Dodge Events – These events must be turned in the following morning by 8:00am

602-619-TEAM – This number is a cell phone.

This is a number that you call when you report to a shift and get off a shift ONLY.

If you do not call when you are done..... YOU WILL NOT GET PAID

The only time you do not have to call this number is if there is a T.E.A.M. Manager present or a T.E.A.M Supervisor. If you are a T.E.A.M . Manager or Supervisor it is your responsibility to call for your whole group. If there is no sign in sheet present, then you better make sure that the hours are being called in. This number is not a sign sheet, unless you do not have a sign in sheet. If you fail to sign in and out on your sign in sheet, guess that, **you will not get paid.** If you fill out a payroll protest, the correction will not be made until next payroll.

Calling 602-619-TEAM for any other reason will lead to disciplinary actions.

This number is NOT the number you call to call off/cancel a shift.

This number is NOT the number you call to ask about your evaluation.

This number is NOT the number you call for scheduling.

This number is NOT the number

you call for directions.

Phone number clarification:

Office (Hours 10:00 am 6:00pm): 480-829-TEAM (8326)
Scheduling Pager: 602-219-TEAM (8326)

If you have any questions or concerns, please feel free to call me at the office.

So did we get the moral of the story.....

Have a great month!

Andrew Nikipali

Good Day everyone. I am glad that things are finally starting to pick up event wise.

We are going to be busy with Cricket, Dodge, and all of our other fun events in the near future. Please remember that when you are picking up your checks that YOU have to SCHEDULE, before you can have a number. Please don't come in our office and ask for a number.

If the only thing you work is STO's then you are suppose to call in on Thursdays and check for availability. We do that so everyone is able to schedule, and get a look for something they are able to work. For those of you who are new to T.E.A.M we are starting a new thing in the Office. We are going to try and keep the Swearing down to a minimum. We are trying this out so we can show to everyone that we are a Business.

A wise man once said, "one love"
Bob Marley,

Please read this if you do then

there good things in store for you to come.

Thanks again for everything you do to help out TEAM Security. You all make this company the way we are.

Jeff Pallavicini

I want to thank everyone that showed up at Cricket for the meeting on Tuesday. I hope that it gave some of you new people that have never been to Cricket a opportunity to see the layout, meet some of your co-workers and supervisors. Cricket can be rather daunting the first time out there and this gave you a chance to go over some things, get a feel for where everything is to get ready for the weekend.

We can all be thankful that this year's opener was not Jimmy Buffet! That was so much fun last year. 3 day load in with sound check and practice, a sold out show and a high maintenance tour, always fun.

I am hoping that this show was a good training time for not only the house but pretty much a whole new backstage crew. I'll get some feedback next week to see how it went.

Dodge – 3 shows in 3 days, two being recorded with all our people in grown-up clothes as Clear likes to say. Yes even I was out there Friday in grown up clothes. Getting Dodge is not only a fantastic opportunity for this company and you, but it will be a great training arena for cross training new supervisors and employees alike. Dodge shows runs the gamut from

the Wiggles, Ballet, and comedy shows, to boxing, to hard-core heavy metal groups. Making that transition is a challenge; we have to be able to adapt to each and to carry over what you learn at Dodge to Cricket.

We are still waiting for the complete Cricket line-up as soon as we get it, we will post all the shows coming up this year. In the meantime we still have a abundance of events coming to keep us happy.

Did I mention I got stabbed? Not once but twice! I won't mention who the assailant was, but be warned to stay *clear* of said assailant and never take any cookies that are offered freely and keep all scissors and plastic forks locked

Lane Honda

Here's a little story for everyone.

A young man learns what's most important in life from the guy next door.

It had been some time since Jack had seen the old man. College, girls, career, and life itself got in the way. In fact, Jack moved clear across the country in pursuit of his dreams. There, in the rush of his busy life, Jack had little time to think about the past and often no time to spend with his wife and son. He was working on his future, and nothing could stop him.

Over the phone, his mother told him, "Mr. Belser died last night.

The funeral is Wednesday." Memories flashed through his mind like an old newsreel as he sat quietly remembering his childhood days.

"Jack, did you hear me?"

"Oh, sorry, Mom. Yes, I heard you. It's been so long since I thought of him. I'm sorry, but I honestly thought he died years ago," Jack said.

"Well, he didn't forget you. Every time I saw him he'd ask how you were doing. He'd reminisce about the many days you spent over 'his side of the fence' as he put it," Mom told him.

"I loved that old house he lived in," Jack said.

"You know, Jack, after your father died, Mr. Belser stepped in to make sure you had a man's influence in your life," she said "He's the one who taught me carpentry," he said. "I wouldn't be in this business if it weren't for him. He spent a lot of time teaching me things he thought were important... Mom, I'll be there for the funeral," Jack said.

As busy as he was, he kept his word. Jack caught the next flight to his hometown. Mr. Belser's funeral was small and uneventful. He had no children of his own, and most of his relatives had passed away. The night before he had to return home, Jack and his Mom stopped by to see the old house next door one more time.

Standing in the doorway, Jack paused for a moment. It was like crossing over into another dimension, a leap through space and time The house was exactly as he remembered. Every step held memories. Every picture, every piece of furniture... Jack stopped suddenly.

"What's wrong, Jack?" his Mom asked.

"The box is gone," he said
"What box?" Mom asked.
"There was a small gold box that he kept locked on top of his desk. I must have asked him a thousand times what was inside. All he'd ever tell me was 'the thing I value most,'" Jack said.
It was gone. Everything about the house was exactly how Jack remembered it, except for the box. He figured someone from the Belser family had taken it.
"Now I'll never know what was so valuable to him," Jack said. "I better get some sleep. I have an early flight home, Mom."
It had been about two weeks since Mr. Belser died, returning home from work one day Jack discovered a note in his mailbox. "Signature required on a package. No one at home. Please stop by the main post office within the next three days," the note read.
Early the next day Jack retrieved the package. The small box was old and looked like it had been mailed a hundred years ago. The handwriting was difficult to read, but the return address caught his attention. "Mr. Harold Belser" it read. Jack took the box out to his car and ripped open the package. There inside was the gold box and an envelope. Jack's hands shook as he read the note inside. "Upon my death, please forward this box and its contents to Jack Bennett. It's the thing I valued most in my life." A small key was taped to the letter. His heart racing, as tears filling his eyes, Jack carefully unlocked the box. There inside he found a beautiful gold pocket watch.
Running his fingers slowly over the finely etched casing, he unlatched the cover. Inside he found these words engraved:

"Jack, Thanks for your time! - Harold Belser."
"The thing he valued most was...my time"
Jack held the watch for a few minutes, then called his office and cleared his appointments for the next two days. "Why?" Janet, his assistant asked.
"I need some time to spend with my son," he said.
"Oh, by the way, Janet, thanks for your time!"
"Life is not measured by the number of breaths we take but by the moments that take our breath away,"

Elizabeth Gill

First, I want to remark on how good the guards at Dodge Theatre have looked the last several shows, especially the George Lopez Comedy nights. Seeing all of you there in such finery was fantastic. Everyone stood straighter, smiled bigger, and really went above and beyond. It is a different type of "event" account for us, and although we have supplemented house staff for some time, the sense of ownership that it is ours really shows. Ruben has been doing a great job out there, and Kathy Mullen OWNS those doors. I am surprised PD hasn't tried to hire her for their traffic control! I urge everyone to demonstrate that higher level of patron assistance at ALL of our accounts.

Many of you may have noticed that this issue of the newsletter seems to talk quite a bit about my "exploits," and I caution all new employees to take these stories with an Titanic sized grain of salt. Trust me, I am

really not that exciting, nor am I remotely that cruel and psychopathic. For those of you who have had the dubious honor of meeting the owner of the company, you are aware that my actions are SO justified. As for stabbing Jeff....well, it simply seemed like a good idea at the time. I freely admit I have moments of sheer stupidity. Yet, honestly, who doesn't. (I save genius time for Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays from 12:30 till 3:00. Please make an appointment) So many of the days and events are filled with high levels of stress and tension. A little levity is underrated. If we can't laugh at so many of the situations we find ourselves in, or some of the people we interact with, I firmly believe we would go insane. This world is a merry go round, and I want the full ride for the price I have paid.

Enjoy it folks, have fun. If life hands you lemons, squirt the lemon juice in your enemy's eye. Then laugh.



Mick Hirko

I often have to chuckle on how things work out. I often tell people that things go full circle, and that they end up where they started. I have experienced that many times in my business as well as my personal life. You have heard the expression that "you reap what you sow". Kind of the same thought process. I try to live my life in a moral and ethical manner, and expect the same from the people around me. We are human, and as such, we all fall short in that regard on occasion. None of that explains why I am being punished in such a horrible way as having Clear working in our office. What could I possibly have done that was so evil as to deserve that?

Irrespective of Clear, I do count our blessings each and every day. We have a lot to be grateful for, a great, dedicated group of people that have a passion for the work we do, a vision of where we are going and how much greatness lies ahead. I do not say it often enough, but I just want to thank that great group of guys and gals that make this mighty machine work each and every day. It is all of you, and your dedication to doing a good job that not only neutralizes the evil work of Clear, but make us proud of our accomplishments each and every day. I thank you all.

As some of you know might know, I grew up in Europe. Most of you have the wrong idea of what that was like. Living overseas, courtesy of Uncle Sam, you have every comfort and luxury that you are used to from the United States.

The military builds bases that contain everything from shopping centers, filled with goodies shipped in from the U.S, gas stations, movie theaters, hospitals, schools, liquor stores, convenience stores - you name it. If you did not leave base, you could be in Kansas, for all it seems like. Heck, you never even see anyone who is not American, unless you leave the base.

I was fortunate, in that my parents "forced" me to go places, travel all over, and see so much of Europe. Every country had different customs, laws, languages and landscapes. One thing that was universal, was that if you are in a foreign land, you obey the customs and laws of that country. Unfortunately many Americans would forget, and on occasion, pay the price. Many a soldier ended up in a foreign jail, and not understand that he was not getting released because he or she was American. Pity their poor souls when they finally did get out, and they got a dose of military justice. Our courts could learn a few things from the military! If you were a G.I. and traveled, you quickly learned that if you at least tried to speak the language of the country you were in, people would try really hard to speak English, or find some other common ground, except in France. The French, oh, the French. Don't get me started. Anyway, everybody was welcome to visit the country. There was no pressing one for English anywhere. You respected the laws of that land, showed respect to the citizens, and tried to speak their language, and they welcomed you with open arms. I wonder if

someone can translate this into Spanish, so that all the ILLEGAL immigrants get the clue. If I went into Mexico, would I not have to obey their laws? Don't get me wrong - The United States was founded and grew on the backs of hard working immigrants that only wanted a better life. This really is not a tough problem. If you are in America to better your life, why would you not apply for citizenship? Why would you not learn the language? Why would you not try and incorporate into the society? There are Chinese, German, Irish, Italian, Polish, and who knows how many other communities in every major city, and they are all American. America is a melting pot. The solution is this simple - If you are not a U.S. citizen, you get none of the benefits that citizens get - you do not get the protection, the social benefits, no school or unemployment pay (Did you know that welfare agents can not ask any applicant if they are citizens, but these agents are required to speak Spanish), no free medical care, no legal protection or right to sue. These are all things that are reserved for citizens. If you are legally permitted to work in the U.S., but are not a citizen, you will be afforded those rights, because you are LEGALLY in the country. If you apply for social benefits or other privileges, you must prove that you are a citizen, before being able to qualify for them. Now, is that so hard? Allow anyone who wants to work to get a guest worker permit. Allow those who want to become citizens to do so. Treat ILLEGAL immigrants as criminals. That is what they are. If you came home one afternoon, and some stranger was eating the food out of your refrigerator, would you not be a bit upset? I am curi-

ous what you all think, because to me this is a simple problem, with a simple solution. Maybe I am just missing something.

Unfortunately, we live in a society, where the military that is sent to protect the border has to run away when armed invaders cross the border, instead of confronting them, and treating them like what they are - armed invaders. We also live in a society, in which when a mother gets arrested for outstanding warrants in front of a grade school in California, the paranoid word passes quickly that they rounding up illegal immigrants, and the next day, 60% of the kids do not show up for school. True story. Your tax dollars at work... If you ever wonder why your kids are not getting the best education, or you yourself did not, then you might now understand why. Your tax money is paying for a lot of other kids who's parents are not contributing to that fund.

I grew up with certain values of right and wrong, good and bad. I grew up believing that the United States is the greatest country in the world, and my travels have not shown me any reason not to believe that. I grew up believing that living a good life brought you just rewards. I have gotten a bit more cynical towards some things, but I still believe that right is right, and that wrong is wrong. I see many things that could be better, I see many things that are wrong, but I also see a lot of wonderful things in our world. It is up to each of us to do the deeds necessary to make this a even better place. I do not think we can hang Nancy Pelosi, which would be a good start, but there are other things that we can do each and every day. We

can help an elderly person carry their groceries from their car, we can try and find the owner of the cell phone we found, we can plant a tree, or donate money for someone else to, we can pick up trash, or give friend a ride. We can all help make this a better place. It is the little things that matter.. It is not only in your lives, but in our work, it is often the little things that matter - trying to great everyone by making eye contact and smiling, by treating every patron with RESPECT and professionalism, by having RESPECT for your co-workers and the job you are doing, taking the extra second it takes to make a positive difference in someone else's day, and always remember to treat everyone the way you would want to be treated. Everything goes full circle - R-E-S-P-E-C-T.

Keep the Peace, and I'll see you out there. Life is good. :)

Mick Hirko
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