



T.E.A.M. CENTS

July 2008

Fourteen Years and Counting

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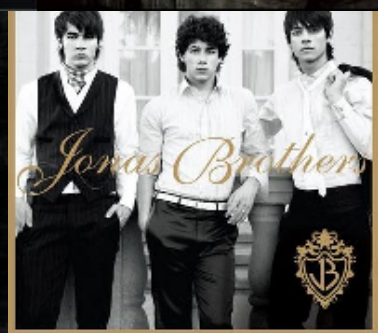
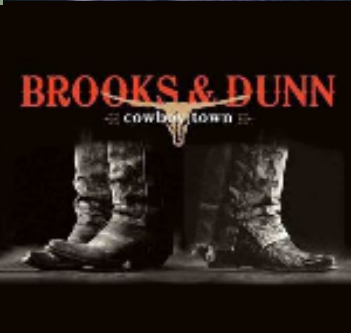
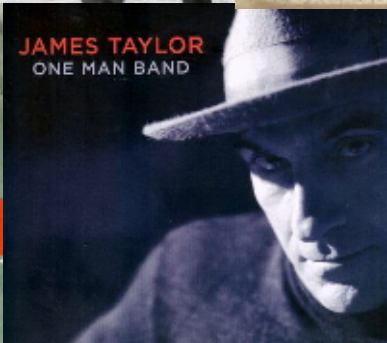
July 1 - 31

Volume XVII Issue 7

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



Thank You





July 2008

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

STOP

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

		1 Dodge- Robert Plant Allison Kraus	2 D'Backs v. Brewers	3 D'Backs v. Brewers	4 4th of July Events	5 D'Backs v. Padres
6 D'Backs v. Padres	7	8	9	10 Cricket Toby Keith	11 Cricket Jonas Brothers	12 Flagstaff Beer Festival
13	14	15	16	17	18 Cricket Mayhem Tour	19 D'Backs v. Dodgers
20 Dodge- Steely Dan D'Backs v. Dodgers	21 D'Backs v. Cubbies	22 D'Backs v. Cubbies	23 D'Backs v. Cubbies	24	25 Dodge- LA Church of Christ	26 Dodge- LA Church of Christ
27 Dodge- LA Church of Christ	28	29 Dodge- Stone Temple Pilots	30 Cricket John Mayer	31 Cricket John Mayer Dodge- Ringo Starr	1 Dodge- Regeneration Tour	2 Cricket Brooks & Dunn Dodge- James Taylor

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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 Any article deemed inappropriate will not be published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

Bruce Lawson	5 years
Nick Nepple	2 years
Richard Meza	1 year
Doug Resh	1 year
Matthew Ross	1 year
Luis Ruiz	1 year

Elizabeth Gill

Music keeps me as close to sane as I get. My office co-workers have gotten used to being able to tell my mood based on what is blaring in my office at any given moment. As such, this month, instead of speaking about the quotations that gets me through my days, (although working for Mick keeps the Serenity Prayer in constant use) I thought, well, in the middle of the concert season I would talk about the songs that I could listen to over and over and the ones I pull out for specific moments. I have never been one much for pictures and letters to bring back memories, it was always hearing that one song that brought me back to that specific time and place and emotions. Without further ado, here are my memory favorites, in no particular order.

- ⇒ Bruce Springsteen "**Highway Patrolman**" (although Dar Williams does an amazing cover that is almost impossible to find) The song speaks to family in a terribly poignant way.
- ⇒ Pink Floyd "**Wish you were here**" because it may just be the saddest song ever written and so haunting.
- ⇒ KD Lang's cover of Leonard Cohen's "**Hallelujah**" even thinking about it sends shivers down my spine and raises goosebumps on my arms.
- ⇒ Tegan & Sara's "**Where does the love go**" It's a great song and it drives Samantha nuts when I play it constantly.
- ⇒ Amy Winehouse's "**You know I'm no good**" Sure, she is crazy weird, but her voice is amazing.
- ⇒ Sarah Brightman's version of "**Ave Maria**". It is beautiful.
- ⇒ Korn's "**Starting over**" because the song just kicks ass. (Thanks Eric)
- ⇒ Anything off **Metallica's** self titled. They simply wrote the book.
- ⇒ The Killer's "**Can you read my**

mind?" It is actually my phone's ring tone.

- ⇒ Cowboy Junkies "**River Waltz**" is one of the songs that makes you long for more in your life.
- And Margaret Timmons is my favorite songwriter. Seeing them-- especially the zoo show- is the best concerts I have ever attended.
- ⇒ Billie Holiday's version of "**Gloomy Sunday**" Lady Day was vocally astounding. although Ella Fitzgerald was pretty cool too.
- ⇒ The entire soundtrack to "**The Crow**" again, songs that just kick ass.
- ⇒ "**Oh Sherrie**"...yeah, it's Journey, but it is IMPOSSIBLE to hear it in the car and NOT turn it up and sing. I have tried to overcome, but you just can't.
- ⇒ Pearl Jam is a three way tie "**Yellow Ledbetter**", "**Betterman and Oceans**" I have seen them live over 150 times, and am still torn. (Colby College Road Trip)
- ⇒ "**Try a little tenderness**" by Otis Redding. Man, that guy wrote great songs.
- ⇒ Aimee Mann "**That's just what you are**" because it is a great relationships suck song. And funny at the same time.
- ⇒ Mazzy Star's "**Fade into You**" again songs that are hauntingly pretty
- ⇒ Sarah McLachlan's... well, any thing by her is good, but "**Hold On**" is probably my favorite.
- ⇒ Blur's "**Beetlebum**" I have no idea what it is about, but it must be played LOUDLY.
- ⇒ Breeder's "**Cannon ball**" and somewhere, Jeremiah G.- you know why. Again played LOUDLY
- ⇒ STP's "**Plush**" from back when sitting with your friends in the park was sneaky and cool and I miss you guys...myspace isn't the same
- ⇒ Indigo Girl's "**Land of Canaan**" which I can still NOT play on the

birthdays

Thomas McCardle	7/3
Kevin Noderer	7/3
Linda Sweatman	7/7
Donna Weatherford	7/8
James Bonser	7/12
Paul Bickford	7/14
Aaron Marchant	7/14
Frank Roman	7/14
Jacob Busby	7/18
Tiffany Glenn	7/18
Philip Shoemaker	7/18
Tod Walker	7/18
Larry Owens	7/19
Wayne Phillippe	7/20
James Shaker	7/20
Erika Rogers	7/23
Jill Walz	7/24
Aaron Aguayo	7/27
Reggie Rivera	7/28

I forgot Gary Patrick's Birthday: 06/15
Happy Birthday to you!!!



guitar despite great teachers.
 ⇒ELO's **"If you leave"** and Simple Mind's **"Don't you (forget about me)"** because I was a child of the Brat Pack, and I still have a huge crush on Jake Ryan. And always will. Always.
 ⇒Chely Wright's **"Shut up and Drive"** because choices are hard.
 ⇒Counting Crows **"Mr. Jones"** because it came out the summer I was 17 and is the best play-out-on-the-boats song. and I was 17.....
 ⇒DMB **"All along the watchtower"** I have spent many a night at the watchtower Dylan wrote it about. (hometown boy)
 ⇒Dido **"Mary's in India"** just listen.
 ⇒Beastie Boy's **"Johnny Ryll"** because you absolutely CAN snowboard off roofs.
 ⇒The Flaming Lips **"Flight Test"** it is better than RedBull (trust me Molly)
 ⇒Sublime's **"Waiting for my Ruca"**
 Rusted Root's **"Send me on my way"** Gear Daddie's **"Color of her eyes"** they sum up my collegiate experience.
 ⇒Prince's **"Purple Rain"** It needs no explanation. EVER
 ⇒G Love & Special Sauce **"Rodeo Clowns"** a great warmup song
 ⇒Fiona Apple's version of **"Across the Universe"** perhaps better than the Beatle's original.....
 ⇒Radiohead **"Creep"** and **"Thinking about you"** Freakin AWESOME songs.
 ⇒Fleetwood Mac's **"Sara"** because my mom loves it best, and CCR's **"Long as I can see the light"** because it reminds me of my daddy.
 ⇒I am avoiding my favorite opera because I only play it when screaming and hairpulling isn't an option. So I will just say **Maria Calles**. Someday, just listen to her voice.
 Currently on rotate are **"Love Remains the Same, The Underdog, Stay, No One, & Ain't no sunshine when you're gone"**. I am waiting to see if they make the list- long term. A couple have potential.

There are alot of other great songs, and I hate it when I hear them quick on the radio and go "Crap, how could I possibly have forgotten that song" and then I am pulled for a moment into a memory. Good or bad. But I guess those songs and memories are supposed to be fleeting... maybe so it stays special. Who knows. I just know the songs I listed are important to me because they are the soundtrack to my history, and I like adding to the list as new eperiences shape my future.

Richard "Taz" Zahn

TAZ TOOLBOX

There is only so much time and energy that the human body can endure for so long before it needs to be recharged. Just to get away and relax in a different atmosphere.

Here is an idea to achieve just that:

Saguaro Lake
 Bucher Jones Beach

Bring a friend, a cooler of water, snacks and food, ice, a raft, a tube, sunscreen, towels and blankets, bug spray, sun glasses, an old pair of sneakers (no socks), a camera, paper plates, cups, utensils, a book, a game, and whatever you can think of.

30.8 mi – about 41 mins

1. Head west on W 4th St toward S 52nd St 0.1 mi
2. Turn right at S 52nd St 0.2 mi
3. Slight right at W Rio Salado Pkwy 0.6 mi
4. Turn left at N Priest Dr 0.5 mi
5. Turn right to merge onto AZ-202-LOOP E 17.0 mi

6. Take exit 23 for Power Rd 0.4 mi
7. Turn left at N Bush Hwy/N Power Rd Continue to follow N Bush Hwy 11.9 mi
 (directions are listed from the office)

Be safe and have fun!
 TAZ

Ashleigh Gaylord

My Very First Shift
 So July 4th is coming up and boy does it bring back memories of my very first shift for TEAM. I applied right before the 4th of July in 2007 and at the end of my orientation class I had to sign up for either Tempe 4th or Rawhide. I chose Rawhide as it ended earlier and I think I was under the impression that it was also closer to home. Yeah...not so much. I really had no idea where to park...I just turned by the big Rawhide wagon and continued down the road until I reached the main parking lot. I saw NO other cars, which made me think I was probably not supposed to park there. I called the "619" number and spoke to someone, who told me just to park in that parking lot. Well, once I parked I walked up to the main gate which was locked. I peeked through the hole and saw no one at first. I then saw someone in a TEAM shirt pretty far away, and yelled to them but unfortunately they did not hear me. I started thinking maybe I could walk around the back way, where it said "No Trespassing". Even though I was security, I felt weird about it. While I was starting to walk that way someone happened to open the main gate and I told them I was with TEAM and asked where to go. They directed me to a small office in the back. When I finally got there (with



a full on red face because it was SO hot...) I met the manager from Rawhide and asked him about my parking spot. He told me to go move it back to the employee lot, which was just East of the main lot. Bigger. I had to walk ALL the way back to my car (it felt like forever in that heat) and then I pulled around to the employee lot. I walked back to the small office from there and met my supervisor, Danne Dutcher. He was a cool guy to work with. I got my fluorescent orange parking vest (with hot yellow piping), my radio, and I think I also got one of those parking flashlight "wands". Packing on the equipment added to the HEAT. He asked us who wanted to go to the front lot and who wanted to do the employee lot. Three of us, including me, walked to the front lot to handle the parking there. After about three cars had parked in the front, I started to feel funny. I told one of the guys out there with me that I felt funny, and he said "REALLY?" (No...I just like to make these things up you know...). So I told him "Yes, really. My vision is funny." Then he instructed me to look at my "code sheet" and call it in. Well, being brand new I definitely needed to refer to my code sheet to figure out what code "sick person" would be. As I was looking at my code sheet, trying to see through my ridiculously weird vision, I guess I passed right out on the gravel. The next thing I knew I was sitting up, from lying on the ground. I was so freaked out that I did that in front of the patrons. They called Danne and the Rawhide manager over and they lifted me up, put one of my arms around each of their necks, and carried me to our little office in the back. On the way over the bridge (to the main gate) I started spazzing out a little bit...having some kind of involuntary shakes again. I saw all the

people lined up right beside me, waiting to get in, and it was a little embarrassing. I try to be tough, but sometimes it doesn't work out. After that they made me sit in the office and cool WAAAAAY down. I drank LOTS of Gatorade and water, and had some food too. I never realized how much you have to saturate yourself with water. By the time you feel thirsty it could be TOO late! I stay hydrated now when I'm out working because I've been there and it was NOT fun. Thankfully after I was ready to go again they gave me the employee lot where I had some shade to stand in. I was better after that. Another lesson I learned that night is that you do not wait until you REALLY have to go to the bathroom to ask for a break. Sometimes it can take a while for your supervisor to come relieve you and so now I know to ask when I start feeling that way and not to wait until the very last minute. I also learned to ask more questions if you are unsure about something. There was an overflow parking lot for the people there and I truly believed I knew where it was, but I guess I wasn't 100% sure. I was sending people that direction and then later found out it was a completely different parking lot. That was also very embarrassing! You make mistakes and you learn from them. Hopefully I will do a lot better this July 4th. No fainting for me! And this time I'm taking on Tempe! WOOHOO! See you out there!

Jared Evans

My monthly tidbit of things to do here in the Valley----

Mystery Castle
At this time, the charge per adult is

\$5 (rates subject to change without notice).
800 E. Mineral Road
Phoenix, AZ 85042

The Heard Museum is located at:
2301 N. Central Avenue
Phoenix, AZ 85004-1323
General Admission Prices:
Adults: \$10

Casa Grande Ruins National Monument
Entrance Fee for Casa Grande Ruins National Monument is charged per person and is valid for 7 days from date of purchase. Each adult (16 years or older) will be charged \$5.00. Children 15 and younger are free.

1100 West Ruins Drive
Coolidge, AZ 85228

Colossal Cave Mountain Park
Guided Cave Tour Rates
No reservations required
The temperature in the Cave is always a cool 70°F.
Adults: \$8.50
Children (6 - 12): \$5.00
Children (5 & under): Free
16721 E. Old Spanish Trail
Vail, AZ 85641

Scottsdale ArtWalk
FREE TO LOOK
Every Thursday night, every night of the year (except Thanksgiving), for the past 30 years, many of the more than 100 art galleries in downtown Scottsdale have opened their doors to art lovers, art lover wannabes and people watchers during Scottsdale ArtWalk. From 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. each Thursday evening, it's a great way to get out for a couple of hours and get to know artists and galleries.

Go out and try some new stuff!



Marlies Meinhold

Customer Service
Story of the Month

Last month I had to go to the Makita store for repair on a drill. Makita has a great warranty on their tools. I walk in to the store with the drill and a dead battery. (I brought the battery to get the store to dispose of the battery for me) I am talking to her explaining what was wrong with the drill, and I asked if she would dispose of the battery for me. She said no problem, smiled the whole time. She takes the drill and the battery from me. She tries to get information from me, and the 619 phone is ringing. I say excuse me and answer the 619 phone. She patiently waits for me to take care of the call on the 619 phone, has a smile on her face. She takes the battery and puts it on a machine and tells me that the battery didn't get its full life cycle, and she was going to give me a brand new battery. (These batteries cost \$95 new) All I asked her was to dispose of the battery. Then she takes the drill, and says let me have a technician look at it, to see if we can fix it real quick. She takes the drill into the back, and returns a few minutes later to tell me that I had to leave it for service, that it couldn't be fixed real quick. At that moment the scheduling pager went off, and I had to make some phone calls. Patiently she waits for me to make phone calls, and the whole time she was smiling. She gets the paperwork together, keeps the drill, and sends me on my way. She says she will call by then end of the day to let me know the status. She did call by the end of the day, and told me that the drill would be ready by the following day. The following day, I went to pick up the drill, and she greeted me by my name. She

got the drill and gave it to me. She had a wonderful personality, she was very patient, and she followed through. How many times has someone told you they would call you and let you know the status, and not get back to you?

I decided to look up the definition of Customer Service. I found this one to be the best of all the ones I found:

Customer Service is a function of how well an organization is able to constantly and consistently exceed the needs of the customer.

This definition was the only one that referred to exceeding the needs of the customer. We all have expectations of what customer service should be, but agree that customer service should exceed our expectations.

Jeff Swanson

The other day I was driving down the road and saw a bumper sticker that read, "Dear God, why do you allow so much violence in our schools? Dear Concerned Student, I'm not allowed in school." It made me think about a couple of things. On a U.S. dollar bill you will find, "In God we trust".

When you go to court, and are sworn in, you place your hand on a bible and "swear to tell the whole truth, nothing but the truth, so help you God".

When you are not a U.S. citizen, and become one, you take an oath that ends with "so help me God". When you pledge elegance to the flag, that's right, of the United States of America, you do so "One Nation, under God". I could go on and on. The question is, When did believing in a higher power, that guides us to keep out of trouble with ourselves, our families, our friends and our

neighbors, become so wrong? When this great country was founded, it was done so with a faith in God to make this the best place in the world to live. Over the years, many ignorant people with ignorant agendas, have widened away at our country's core. I suggest that everyone who reads this think long and hard about what world you would rather live in, a world that has faith, or one that does not.

I wish you many Blessings,
Jeff

Frank Herbert

Hello everybody. This month I thought I would share with you how I got started with T.E.A.M. and how my first shift here went. (Queue the flashback music)

It was late May 2003 and I was working for Mesa Airlines and moonlighting as floor man/ security at a local honky tonk called Mr. Lucky's (some of you might remember). One night while I was working at Lucky's, a guy came up to me and said "you should come work for us." I said "who's 'Us'?" and Pat said T.E.A.M. security. It sounded good but I was going to check it out first. I called the office and asked a bunch of questions ranging from "how much do you pay" to "what are the advancement opportunities". The biggest selling point for me was the training. At that time I had been doing security on and off for about 9 years. Nobody had provided "Training", just on the job training. Which is fine, but I was looking for something a little more formal.

June 13, 2003 I started with T.E.A.M. Ozzfest was just



Employee of the quarter

-2ndQuarter 2008

Dave Ellis

Supervisor of the Quarter

-2ndQuarter 2008

Mark Devault

The Other Nominees were:

Beth Ruiz

John Hale

Jill Walz

Mike Hammerand

Nick Nepple

Luis Brown

Jon Bearup

www.teamsecurity.net

OR

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

The website is being updated-
new training calendars, new pic-
tures, updated and cleaned up.
Stop by and check it out. Look
for your commendations posted
monthly.....

NOTE FROM THE EDITOR:

I apologize that this issue was late getting out, I have been swamped. Thank you for your patience and please overlook any errors I may have made. I have already started working on next months newsletter and it will (Hopefully) being AWESOME. Thank you all for your hard work on the 4th of July, and in this LLOOOONNNGG month of July.



Major Kudos to the guys who worked the barricade for Warped Tour, you all did an amazing job - all day in the heat! Mike, Fred, Gary , Joe, Jonathan, Lonnie, Mark, Alex, and everyone else: Thank you so much for all you do. Thank s for keeping the crowd safe and letting the kids have fun. More to come at Mayhem!!!

Wake Up America-

I'm sorry, but after hearing they want to sing OUR national anthem in Spanish- enough is TOO much. NEVER did they sing it in Italian, Japanese, Polish, Irish-Celtic, German, Portuguese, Greek, French, or any other language because of immigration. It was written by Francis Scott Key (in English) and should be sung word for word the way it was written. The news broadcasts gave a translation that is not even close. Sorry if this offends anyone, but THIS IS MY COUNTRY. Would you allow me to come to your country and demand you sing your national anthem in English? I am, however NOT AGAINST IMMIGRATION! You are welcome here in my country, simply: Get a Sponsor, Get a place to lay your head, Get a job, Live by OUR rules. Pay YOUR taxes, and LEARN THE LANGUAGE, like other immigrants in the past have done. And please don't demand that we hand over our lifetime savings of Social Security fund to make up for "your" losses.

WAKE UP AMERICA!
-found by Jeff online.



around the corner and I was excited. You see back then I had not gone completely country yet. Point of fact, my hair was down past my shoulders until the day before my first shift and I was still a big time "Red Rocker". July 1st came and I was getting ready to work Ozzfest. I was packing my bag with water, making a lunch and packing goodies...then the phone rang. It was a scheduler..."Hi Frank"..."are you scheduled for tomorrow?" of course I was, so I told her that I was actually getting ready for my shift at Cricket. "Is this your first shift?" she asks. I wasn't quite sure how to answer that question. I've worked security before. This was not my "first" shift, but it was my first shift with T.E.A.M. so I went with that. "Oh.....can you work Club Rio instead?" (even as I am writing this I am rolling my eyes as I think back on that moment)...."Sure, I'll do Rio instead."

I don't remember a whole lot about the post itself. Club Rio was a night club that was nestled just west of Rural rd. South of the 202 behind the U-Haul building. The club was nice. It had a very spacious interior with a large patio area. The building is now just a pile of dirt. It was torn down about a year or so ago. I don't remember for sure but I think I did parking lot patrol that night, reminding myself that it's a team effort, and the team needed me to be at Club Rio that night.

Two days later, I stood at the south end of Mill Avenue bridge from sunup to sundown trying to stay out of the sun by standing next to a light pole and the rest of the night waiting for it to cool down. Remember all of that hair I mentioned that I HAD?...yeah...didn't think to put sunscreen on my head and forgot to bring a hat. All I can say is OUCH.

It's been 5 years now. Every year has it's challenges (sometimes daily), but all in all, this is a great place to work. See you all next month.

Frank Herbert

► Editors Note: The sun obviously went to his head if he is romanticizing Club Rio aka Arizona Beach Club. The rest of us remember it just a tad differently..... (clear)



NEW SCHEDULERS

Angel Robison
And
Erika Rogers

Hello Everyone! We in scheduling first of all want to say thank you to all of the staff. We appreciate all of the help as we get settled in during this hectic AND beautiful summer! We are glad to have survived 4th of July and are very grateful for our hardworking security staff. It was crazy, but we ALL did it. We want all the guards to know as well that we appreciate all of the last minute fill-ins and even though some of you were called 15x in three days nobody got frustrated and told us to stop calling. Ha. Ha. So we are very thankful for that as well. We wish everyone a good summer and please, please put vacation requests in at a timely manner! We want everyone to enjoy summer but we must be productive as well. Feel free to call the office any time if you need to speak with a scheduler. It is everyone's own responsibility to know their schedule and since we don't mind if you call... there are no excuses for not being scheduled or not calling in!

Thought of the Day:

The achievements of an organization are the results of the combined effort of each individual. – Vincent Lombardi

FYI:

I have all the videos from the group that was TASERed. Bearup, Darby, Jill Walz, Jeff Kasperek, Eric Campbell, Myself, and of course.... the infamous Dave Ellis video. (I am thinking about youtubing that classic gem.) If anyone wants to watch please give a holler.

Also, speaking of training, Frank has put together a comprehensive training schedule:

Hands Class: August 8th
September 19th

CPR/First Aid: July 19th and 20th

TATT: Phase 1: September 16th
Phase 2: September 24th
Phase 3: October 14th

Report Writing: July 17th
August 13th

Radio Class: July 22nd
August 26th

Alcohol / ID: August 27th

Quad/ vehicle Certification:
July 16th
October 16th
must have copy of 36 month record

Advanced training: August 6th

TBD Classes

- Supervisor class
- Barricade/hand signals
- TASER
- Cuff/ OC



Mick Hirko

Clear wanted me to write about who my heroes are. She then asked me to write why a stripper is my hero. Oh, where to start... Well, I met her about... No, I really don't think I want to write that story here and now. I think that was my friend Vic Sidler anyway who met her. Seriously, it is not hard for me to write about my heroes. My greater challenge is in which order to list them. I can honestly say that my greatest heroes are my parents. I grew up with a clear understanding of family, of unity. To this very day, many, if not all my guiding principles are things I learned from my parents. My mother is still my confidante, The one person I know I can always rely on, in good and in bad times. My father was not only a great role model, but a good and honorable man. I inherited many of his values, and some of his personality. My father was a true, highly decorated war hero, having fought in two wars. I try every day to pay him honor by being as good as a man as he was.

General George S. Patton - Patton was not only a great leader, but he was never one to not speak his mind. It cost him dearly again and again, but he never surrendered his convictions. He was outspoken and brash, and the last thing he was is what we today call 'politically correct". History showed us not only that he was correct, but that he spoke what many people felt, but did not dare say. Sadly, he was also a tragic hero. In life as in death General Patton was strong, determined and steadfast. He also was a big believer in history repeating itself. Well, actually, he thought he kept on getting reborn.... He was a soldier, and that was all he wanted to be remembered as. The main reason I admire him - He never blamed anyone else for what happened to him. He always took

full responsibility. That is a value that is becoming very rare these days.

Ronald Reagan - Where to begin. President Reagan was larger than life. I met him once, and I was amazed how big he was. He had broad shoulders, and he seemed 9 feet tall. His hand shake and his smile were genuine, as were his politics. I do not admire him just for his politics, but for his principles. He brought this country together after one of it's lowest points. Vietnam had ended, and everybody was questioning why we lost 50,000 American lives for what, Nixon and Watergate had further eroded our belief in our leaders, and we elected probably one of our worse Presidents ever - Jimmy Carter. The things that happened on his watch, the things he did... He sold the presidential yacht, proposed extinguishing the eternal flame on JFK's grave, because it would save \$6000 a year. \$6000 in our federal budget is like me trying to cover all of our payrolls for a year (including taxes) with a penny. I could go on, but that is not the point here. Morale and the economy were sliding off the scale. Ronald Reagan came into office, and he gave America what it needed more than anything else - a belief in the good in this country, in our strength, in the history and the beauty of our great nation in why so many people love this country more than words can describe. He made us understand why our way of life was something special. President Reagan was principled. If he said something was going to get done, he got it done. He was a politician, but with Ronnie, what you saw is who he was. There was nothing fake about him. I admire him for being a great leader, and for reminding me what it meant to be an American.

Sepp Maier - Bet none of

you know who he is. I grew up wanting to be him. He is one of the greatest soccer goalies of all time, and he never was a spoiled athlete. He was always a regular guy, and never let fame go to his head. I admire him not only for being the greatest at his profession, but for always remaining cool under pressure, and for having the greatest sense of humor at even the worst of times, and for being a positive role model for youths.

There are many others that I admire and respect. From Muhammad Ali to John Wayne, Will Rogers to JFK, Abraham Lincoln to Leonardo Da Vinci. All people who had deep convictions and incredible drive, and they stuck to their values and beliefs.

But the people who I admire the most and who are our greatest heroes are all the family members of our military service members. They sacrifice and give more of themselves than anyone who has not been in their position can imagine. They are the ones who think about their loved ones in harms way, that fear every ring of the door bell, that run excited to check the mail with the hope of any news. They are the ones who will have a hard time to make ends meet, who are missing that extra family member to take care of the day to day things and all the other things you take for granted, that is anything but that for them. Military families are a special, a close knit group, because they live through things that civilian families simply cannot understand, and they stand by each other, because only they can understand those unspoken emotions, frustrations and fears. For that, and so much more, they are heroes and may God bless them all, and watch over their loved ones.

Mick Hirko

President
T.E.A.M. Security