



By Heather Gutierrez, nee Stone
Check Into Cash Center 24006 (775 US Highway 431, Boaz, AL)
Manager

Pisgah, AL—My husband, Jason, and I got married on Sunday, October 13, 2019!

We met in 1996 when we were in elementary school. I was 6 years old, and he was 8. We were friends through the years, and in 2008—12 years after we met—Jason and I started dating. This past March, he proposed when we went on a trip to Gatlinburg, and we got married at Moonlight Over Water in Pisgah.

OH, THE HORROR!

Scary stories from your Jones Companies family members.

By Nicole Carter
Check Into Cash
Jr. QA Analyst

Cleveland, TN—Here are three of my favorite two sentence scary stories.

1. A girl heard her mom yell her name from downstairs, so she got up and started to head down. As she got to the stairs, her mom walked her into her room and said, “I heard that too.”

2. The last thing I saw was my alarm clock flashing 12:07 before she pushed her long rotting nails through my chest, her other hand muffling my screams. I bolted upright, relieved it was a dream, only to notice that my alarm clock read 12:06, as my closet door creaked open.

3. As I tucked him into bed, my son says, “Daddy, check for monsters under my bed.” I look underneath for his amusement and see him, another him, under the bed staring back at me quivering and whispering, “Daddy, there’s somebody on my bed.”

By Kathy Porter
Check Into Cash
Paralegal

Cleveland, TN—When I was young my grandfather would tell me about a mysterious man his mother spotted by the well. By the time she got out there to ask who he was, the man had disappeared, but every time she spotted him, she would find fresh-cut fire wood in the wood box and all her boys were still asleep.

A specter wood cutter who liked to haunt my great grandmother’s well? That’s the story. And at least he was helpful.

Having relatives who lived just on the other side of Chickamauga Battlefield I have heard many a scary tale about the battlefield, green eyes, and floating coffins. I believe that in areas of battle or lots of death there is something that lingers. I’m not sure if it’s an actual spirit, but something that makes the hairs on your neck and arms stand up and causes goose bumps to crawl.

There are spots in Chickamauga Battlefield that will do that to you.

When I was stationed in England, I visited a lot of castles and castle ruins. Some of those with still existing dungeons will certainly make the goose bumps crawl. For all those Braveheart fans, I visited Falkirk castle and its battlefield, which oozes those goose bumps. Seems like the grass grows greener when blood has been spilled upon it. Wonder if that would help my poor back yard.

By Matthew Roberts
Check Into Cash Online
Customer Service Representative

Cleveland, TN—This is my totally original and completely true scary story.

It was a hot summer day at Camp Crystal Lake. All of the kids were out playing. Well, all but one—the odd child who everybody thought was like, super weird and stuff. Little 10-year-old Teddy Kroger, who had burns all over his face from an unfortunate boiling cheese accident 15 years ago at his father’s superstore.

There was one girl who was not as cold hearted as the rest of the children. Laurie Strode was different. Kind, accepting, and more than anything, she wasn’t smart enough to know who she should avoid if she wanted to fit in at camp.

Anyway, Laurie stood in front of Teddy and said, “Hey! I noticed you were over here all alone and I thought you would want to play with my doll. His name is Chucky.”

Teddy took the doll and instantly realized his purpose in life. He had to kill Laurie’s older sister, Judith, and then hunt Laurie for the rest of his life. He swiftly threw Chucky to the side.

“Ouch!” said the doll.

Teddy ignored the doll and ran toward Judith, who was playing with the other children in the lake. Pure rage was in Teddy’s eyes for a reason completely unknown. As he made it to the end of the dock, Teddy tripped and fell in. And he couldn’t swim.

Grasping at a chance at survival, he grabbed Judith’s leg, and they both sank to the bottom of the lake. As the water filled his lungs, he looked up to see Chucky at the edge of the lake, crying hysterically at the events unfolding.

This was no time for Child’s Play.

The Walk Home

By Zac Dixon

Check Into Cash IT Support Tier I

Cleveland, TN—It was a cool evening in mid-October. My father, a young boy, finished eating dinner at his grandmother's house after church, like countless Sundays before. Dinner conversation lasted longer than anticipated, as it tends to do in the south. If he didn't leave soon, he'd have to walk most of the way home in the dark.

His mother's house stood just beside Michigan Avenue School. Even in the daylight, trekking through the woods and across fields and barbed wire fences to get home wasn't easy. His grandmother gave him a quick hug and rushed him away as he set off into the woods. *Why had her face looked so worried?* He'd spent most of his childhood playing in these woods but as he entered them this time, something felt unfamiliar. After jumping over a few creeks and crawling through the underbrush he exited the woods just as it began to get dark.

In front of him was the barbed wire fence that separated the first field he would cross from the dense thicket behind him. As he climbed through the fence, the woods behind him became eerily quiet. With three fields to go before he made it home and total darkness quickly approaching, he focused his thoughts on the task at hand and put the silence behind him out of his mind.

As he approached the next field and began to crawl through the fence, he glanced back at the edge of the woods. In the twilight he barely made out a large shape skulking through the edge of the trees. He rubbed his eyes lazily, and it was gone. Chalking it up to poor lighting and an early fall breeze, he continued through the fence on his way. He reassured himself he was not afraid, while his pace quickened. After getting through the next fence and into the final field, he took a moment to catch his breath. He turned back toward the woods but his gaze didn't make it beyond the field.

Halfway across the field something was coming. It was large and moved with an uneven gait, and it was coming fast. Much faster than it should have been given its size. Was it running on all fours?

His hair stood on end and he broke into a run across the field. By the time he reached the last fence, the creature was halfway across the third field. There was no time to climb through the wire in front of him. With one last look back, he vaulted over the top wire of the fence. But before he touched the ground on the other side, something grabbed him and pulled him back. Was it the lumbering shape in the field? Had it already closed the gap between them and clutched him?

He let out a small yelp as he dangled in the air. His shirt was caught in the barbed wire, but there was no time to pull it loose. He could see it as he hung upside down in the fading light. He looked into its twisted face, saliva oozing from its open mouth, teeth bared. It charged at him with unbelievable speed. It looked almost human but it used its hands and feet to sprint like an ancient primate.

Desperately, he tried to free himself from the wire, wrenching and twisting, ignoring the barbs tearing at his skin. Just before the creature reached him, his shirt ripped loose from the fence, slamming him to the ground. In an instant he was on his feet at a full sprint.

The graveyard and the school beyond were in sight and his house was just on the other side of them. As he tore through the graveyard, his chest was on fire and his legs ached with exhaustion, but he couldn't stop. He heard it tearing across the open ground behind him. He was around the school but he felt its breath on his neck, smelled its sickening odor! It was going to get him.

He could see the basement door into his home, but it was too far! Just then, he found a final burst of speed and reached the door, the beast wildly gripping at his clothes. As he opened the door and lunged inside, he felt himself being dragged backward. This was it. It had him. Everything inside of him wanted to live, to not be eaten by the monster behind him was, to see his brothers and sisters again. Suddenly his shirt, torn by the fence, ripped free from his body. He fell face first into the basement and slammed the door shut with his foot. He scrambled up and locked it as whatever was outside smashed hard into the other side. Would it hold? Again it crashed against the door rattling the hinges and shaking dust from the frame.

He raced up the stairs and locked the basement door behind him. It kept pounding against the threshold below trying to get in.

His mother, a nurse working the night shift at the local hospital, wouldn't be home until morning. Making sure all the windows were locked, he rushed to his bedroom and grabbed the 12-gauge shotgun he used for hunting. Fingers shaking violently, the taste of adrenaline in his mouth, he hastily loaded it. His bedroom window overlooked the basement door. Against his better judgment, he pulled the curtain aside and looked down towards the door. There it was, looking up at him, its hungry eyes staring back into his as a sickening grin crept across its face.

Quivering, he pulled himself away from the window and left his room going back out into the hall. He quietly locked the door to the room his siblings shared and sat in front of it, shotgun in hand. *If whatever that was outside managed to make it inside it wouldn't make it far*, he thought. As he sat there trying to ignore the terrifying thuds below him, sleep slowly, but eventually, found him.

When he awoke, early morning light filled the hall and his mother stood in front of him. She demanded to know what he did to the basement door. He tried to relay the events of the prior evening to her, but she dismissed it all as lies. As she led him down the stairs he continued pleading with her. Then his eyes reached the door. The door dangled from its hinges, nearly ripped in two but somehow latched shut. His face went white. His mother silently glanced at him and then back to the door. In her anger she hadn't noticed the dried blood that caked his shirtless torso.

He never received a punishment for the damaged door. The look on his face or maybe the dried blood on his chest and the floor convinced his mom that even if he was lying, he had been punished enough. To this day my dad claims he's not afraid of the dark, but anytime the sun starts to set near the woods, he'll briefly look toward them nervously before jumping back into whatever conversation is being had.

WHO IS TALL BETSY?

Find out during a Facebook livestream on October 24 at 7:30 p.m.



Cleveland, TN—On Thursday, Oct. 24 at 7:30 p.m., Miranda Young, a.k.a. Ghost Biker, the founder of Ghost Biker Explorations, will visit the mausoleum at Fort Hill Cemetery.

Her mission? Communicating with the spirit of Flora Shields, whom many suspect to be the basis of Cleveland's official spook, Tall Betsy.

Turn the page for more!

BETSY, continued...

The brainchild of businessman and Tall Betsy legend creator Allan Jones, the paranormal event will be streamed live on the Ghost Biker Explorations Facebook account.

Young has been investigating the paranormal for nearly a decade and travels around the country on her motorcycle investigating, re-

gation hopes to undercover."

Whatever her true identity, Tall Betsy was the perfect fodder for legend. For decades, Cleveland parents told their children that if they failed to come home before dark, they would likely encounter Tall Betsy, sometimes called Black Betsy or simply The Lady in Black.

Shields was, and why none of her family members complained that her grave had been transformed into Tall Betsy's home.

This is what Slaughter uncovered, as explained in the following Q&A. The answers are furnished by Slaughter.

Q: What are the basics of Ms. Shields' life?

A: Ms. Shields was born in August 1866, and died in 1951. She was essentially an old maid who never married and never worked, living off the family wealth. And though interred here in Cleveland, she spent only a handful of years here (1866-1870), after which her family moved to Oregon and Florida.

Q: Has anyone complained that Ms. Shields is intimately connected to the Tall Betsy legend?

A: Nearly 70 years after her death, Ms. Shields has no surviving family members. So, no one complains about



searching, and telling the history of local legends and lore. She and her co-producer, Josh Neyman of NEYTIME Film & Design, document these investigations and travel on the hit web series, "Ghost Biker Explorations."

In spite of its unique appeal to the public, event organizers offered this important reminder: This is a live online happening so curiosity seekers are asked to stay away from the mausoleum, as Ghost Biker requires complete silence in order to complete the investigation and hopefully interact with these spirits.

Why is Jones, the king of Halloween, bringing Ghost Biker to town?

"It's Halloween," Jones said. "Whether you believe in this kind of thing or not, the Legend of Tall Betsy and this whole paranormal investigation are just for fun."

According to Jones, the legendary Tall Betsy is a 7-foot 6 1/2-inch goblin known worldwide for her Halloween appearances at 150 Centenary Avenue in Cleveland. However, she hasn't always been the "official spook of Cleveland." She was a real person at one time.

Jones believes Shields was an awkwardly tall person who was also socially inept.

"She lived at home with her parents and had no social life," he said.

Jones added, "Flora Shields could indeed be the real Tall Betsy, and we'll find out when we ask Flora directly with Ghost Biker live on Oct. 24."

Living in the early 1900s, Tall Betsy was a very tall lady who walked the Cleveland streets at night. And until now, her true identity has been unknown.

"Could Flora Shields be Tall Betsy?" Jones suggested. "That's what the paranormal investi-

Over the years, Jones became enamored with the spine-tingling tale told to him by his grandmother, Marie Schultz Slaughter. Mrs. lived on 8th Street and grew up where Arnold School is located today and lived her life on the corner of 8th and Milne Avenue NW, where many 8th street parents in the early part of the century told stories of Tall Betsy.

Mrs. Slaughter's father and Jones' great grandfather, Dr. William Herman Schultz — a physician kin to late Cleveland Mayor Bill Schultz — actually saw Tall Betsy at the corner of 8th and Ocoee near the monument. Jones relished the opportunity to dress up as the legendary lady. He also spent a lot of time wondering about Flora Shields, the lady buried where Tall Betsy lived, according to the legend manufactured by Jones.

Unable to contain his curiosity any longer, Jones hired Michael Slaughter — one of the nation's most respected genealogical researchers — to uncover who built the mausoleum and when. Jones also tasked Slaughter with finding out who's interred there, and when and where they lived. He wanted to know who Flora

Tall Betsy taking up residence in her tomb.

Q: Who else is in Tall Betsy's mausoleum?

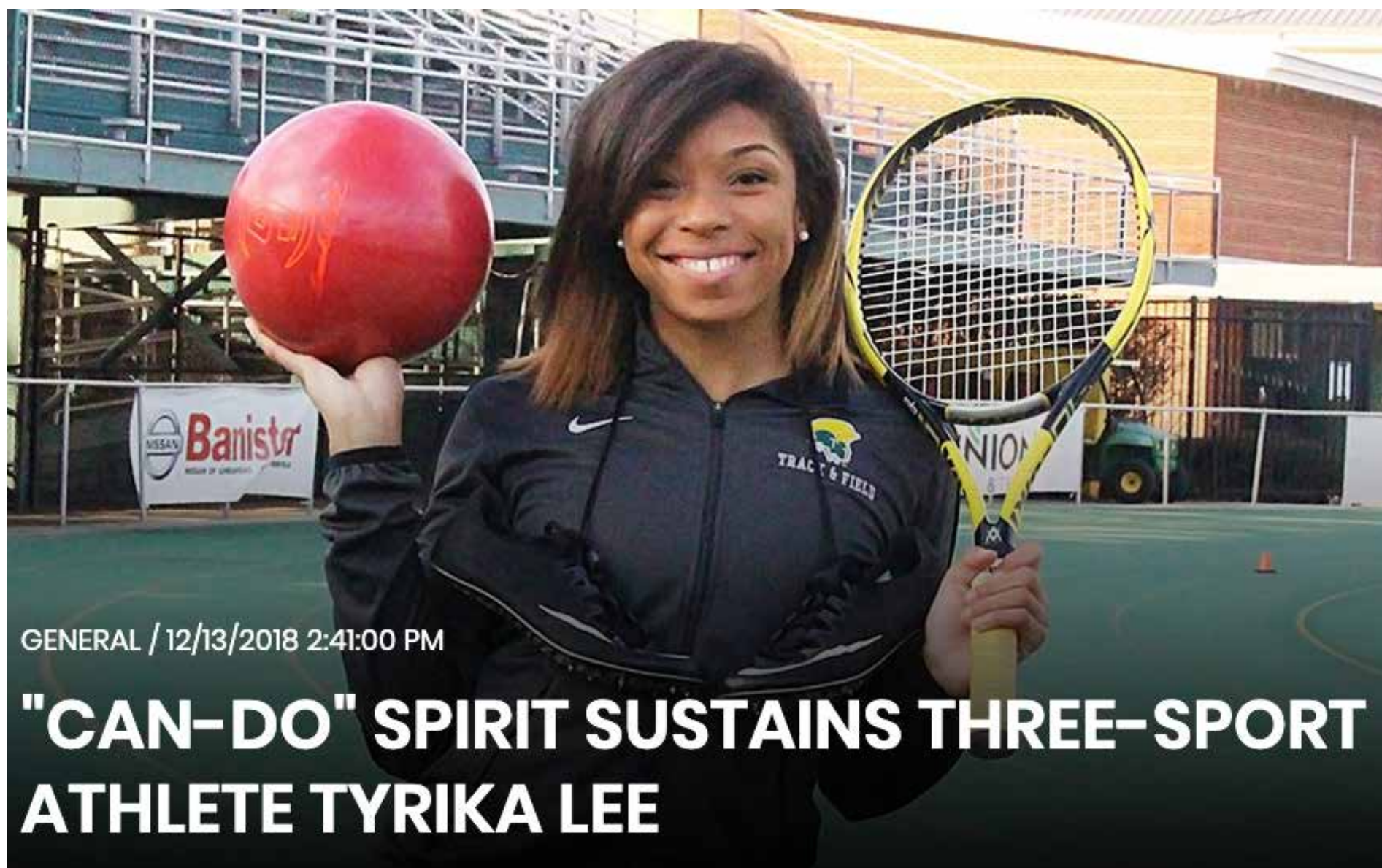
A: The Shields mausoleum was likely built between 1900 and 1908, with Flora and her parents, John Caswell Shields — who died in Bradley County on Nov. 12, 1908, and Emily Howell, who died in 1924 — its only occupants.

Interestingly, the real-life Tall Betsy appeared on the Cleveland streets the same time the mausoleum was being built. A few years later, she suddenly disappeared. Could it be because Flora Shields was Tall Betsy? And that she disappeared when she moved with her family to Oregon?

In the spirit of Halloween, Jones and event organizers offered this community teaser: Is Flora Shields truly Tall Betsy? Tune in to the Ghost Biker Explorations' Facebook livestream as Ghost Biker, Miranda Young, attempts to find out on Oct. 24 at 7:30 p.m.

To learn more about Ghost Rider and Ghost Rider Explorations, visit GhostBikerExplorations.com and like/subscribe to the Ghost Biker Explorations Facebook and YouTube Channel.





GENERAL / 12/13/2018 2:41:00 PM

"CAN-DO" SPIRIT SUSTAINS THREE-SPORT ATHLETE TYRIKA LEE

By Tyrika Lee

Check Into Cash Center 22030 (700 North Military Highway)
Assistant Manager

Norfolk, VA—This is something that I was the first to do in NSU history and was also featured by the NCAA news. I am currently still in school and will be graduating in December!

Originally published at <https://nsuspartans.com/news/2018/12/13/general-can-do-spirit-sustains-three-sport-athlete-tyrika-lee.aspx>

Norfolk, VA—Norfolk State track and field sprinter Tyrika Lee has shown steady improvement over her Spartan career. After coming to NSU "running Division II times," as she put it, she gradually ran faster each season before breaking through as a junior last year, qualifying for the NCAA East Preliminary Round in the 100-meter dash.

Which begs the question: with her time consumed by classes, practice, and competition, in a sport where every hundredth of a second could mean the difference in winning or losing, why would she make the bold decision to take up another sport? One she had never played competitively, no less?

The answer lies at least partially with a voice in her head, belonging to her father, Thomas.

"My dad always told me, 'Any talent is worth a million dollars,'" Lee said. "You never know if you're good at something until you try."

So with that courageous perspective and a selfless attitude, Lee agreed to join the NSU tennis program last spring. Head tennis coach Darryl Cummings found his team a little short-handed, and he asked Lee and track team manager Nena Greenhouse to help fill out the Spartans' lineup.

Multi-sport athletes in college are rarer than they used to be, but still not uncommon. But two sports within the same athletic season, in this modern age of athlete specialization? It took a leap of faith, and plenty of time management, on Lee's part.

What's more, Lee had never played tennis competitively before.

"I had attended some summer tennis camps when I was younger, but I never really played it before," said Lee. "I played softball in middle school and was on the cheerleading team in high school along with running track. But just because you didn't do something when you were younger, doesn't mean you aren't capable."

Lee credits Cummings and Ana Popovic, who was a senior on last year's tennis team, for helping her position.

"Coach definitely put all of his trust into us. He said he knew we (she and Greenhouse) didn't really know the process of being college tennis players, but he just wanted us to give our all," Lee said. "Ana really helped me train and was sort of my liaison with my new teammates. She really taught me the ins and outs of the sport."

The highlight of Lee's tennis season was her lone singles victory, a three-set win over an opponent from Maryland Eastern Shore in April that helped the Spartans clinch the win and secure a bid into the MEAC Tournament.

"It was so crazy. All my teammates and coaches surrounded my match and were all by the fence cheering me on," Lee said. "I just couldn't let them down."

Lee also credits tennis with giving her an outlet from the stress that comes with being a collegiate athlete in another sport.

"Last year was probably my most stressful year in track, but tennis was kind of my saving grace," Lee said. "Sometimes if you focus on track 100 percent of the time, you can psyche yourself out and not perform as well."

The physical strain of playing multiple sports within the same season didn't prove to be too big a task for Lee, who estimates she would attend practices in both sports three to four times per week, often going right from the Dick Price Stadium track to the courts at the NSU Tennis Complex a few hundred yards away down Presidential Avenue. Not to mention competitions, class, a part-time job and any free time.

"I have become pretty decent at time management and actually have a part-time job, too," said Lee. "I complete six hours of study hall each week and show up to practices on time, so you could say I am somewhat busy."

As it turned out, her busier schedule coincided with big gains on the track. Just two weeks after tennis season concluded, Lee ran her best-ever times in both the 100 and 200-meter events at the MEAC Outdoor Championships, placing fifth in both. In one final effort to qualify for the NCAA East Preliminary Round in the 100 meters, Lee improved her time again at a last chance meet at Mount Olive College in North Carolina. She dropped her time from 11.55 to 11.52, just enough to earn a bid to the regional meet.

Once there, she set a PR for the third straight meet, 11.47 seconds, good for 28th place out of 48 runners in the region. Not bad for an athlete who admits that three years prior, she was not a Division I runner.

"I was running Division II times coming out of high school and I knew they (her NSU coaches) weren't looking for that," Lee said. "But, they gave me an opportunity and I trusted them and the program."

"I've seen a lot of growth in her over the last three years," said Kenneth Giles, NSU's Director of Track & Field Programs. "From her freshman year when she was unsure of what she could do, to being an NCAA regional qualifier. Coming out of high school, she's progressed from 12.2 (seconds) to 11.4 in the 100 meters and from 25 to a 23 in the 200m. You just don't see that."

But Lee's improbable story of struggling freshman track athlete to confident, blossoming two-sport athlete doesn't end there. Make that, three-sport athlete.

During her rare free time last spring, Lee and some friends went bowling at the Spartan Lanes in the campus student center – unknowingly, just prior to an organized NSU bowling team practice. As Lee's group was asked to give way to the team, head coach Wilhelmenia Harrison watched Lee conclude her game by picking up a tough spare. That attracted the attention of Harrison, who's been known to recruit other talented NSU athletes onto her team in the past.

"When (Harrison) approached me about joining the team, I was sort of hesitant," said Lee. "I didn't know how I was going to balance sports and school."

When bowling tryouts came Lee was, not surprisingly, at track practice. She admitted to forgetting about the bowling tryout, but knew she could not have attended, anyway. A persistent coach Harrison told Lee that she could use her talents, regardless. So come November, due in part to a couple of injuries to NSU's regular bowlers leaving the Spartans short-handed, Lee became the first known three-sport athlete in recent NSU history when she competed at bowling competitions hosted by Virginia Union and Delaware State. Her best score was a 150 in the team's divisional meet at DSU.

So what's next for Lee? She plans to continue this spring with tennis and will take a wait-and-see approach with bowling. And after a well-deserved break for the holidays, her senior indoor track season gets underway Jan. 11 with a meet at Virginia Tech. Her goals?

"Faster times and better rankings," Lee said matter-of-factly. "And to do better this year at the NCAA East Preliminary. Our new assistant coach (Garfield Ellenwood) is talking to me about running some crazy-fast times, like 22.9 in the 200 and 11.2 in the 100 meters, and making the Olympic Trials in 2020. We'll see how it goes."

Lee didn't seem daunted by those goals. And after taking up two new sports in college, why would she?

"If you get recruited for one sport, the stigma out there is you just spend all your time focusing on that," Lee said. "But really, all sports tie in somehow. If you can do it mentally, you can do it physically."

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Who turned another year old this month? Look below to find out!

Alabama

Brittany Allen
Geraldine Carr
Tamika Glenn
Teresa Johnson
Shameka Smith
Clarence Thompson
Shametra Watts
Melissa White
Angela Wright

Arizona

Peter Davies
Amanda Dunnington
Alfonso Jimenez
Jacqueline Ledesma Lopez
Judy Madden
Cathy McLaughlin
Brianna Moos
Lucero Paz-Monge
Milka Salas

California

Maria Amezcua
Sybil Arroyo
Teresa Azevedo
Josephine Berlanga
Alexis Cano
Krystine Clift
Alexis Coca
Raciel Deleon
Vanessa Dillard
Judith Dominguez-Trejo
Sandra Esteva
Christian Gomez
Domonique Gonzalez
Ivan Hernandez Vazquez
Samantha Hunt
Laura Licon
Ashley Magana
Christian Martinez
Raquel Martinez
Steven Montero
Paola Ormeno
Georgina Rodriguez
Adriana Rodriguez Mau-

ricio
Mariah Scharton
Alberto Torres
Monica Toscano
Maritza Urias
Veronica Vasquez
Stefanie Watson

Colorado

Erica Baca
Brianna Beebe
Maria Gallegos
Meranda Garcia
Guadalupe Gonzalez

Florida

Heather Brown
Amanda Johnson
Gregory Carswell
James Gaines
Ashley Newberry
Alicia Rawles
Tremel White

Illinois

Susan Brandner
Lowanda Tolliver
Matthew White
Christine Witkus

Indiana

Bobbie Adkins-Yopp
Brittany Booher
Genelle Secrest
Tramese Washington

Iowa

Sarah Boeckholt
Devyn Caporale
Wai Kin Chan
Mary Kangas-Moore

Kansas

Brooke McAlister
Kyesha Walker
Shannon Wolfe

Kentucky

Jacquelyn Ackerman
Nicholas Bronger
Robyn Helton

Mollie Pittman
Suzanne Ramsey
Heather Williams

Louisiana

Brandon Kennard
Markisha Paul
Courtney Richard
Mary Scott

Elisha Thomas

Ruby Thompson

Michigan

Nakyah Archie
Christopher Smith
Stephanie Waldron

Mississippi

Tammy Hines
Angela Meredith
Angela Taylor

Missouri

Susan Barboza
Nancy Burnett
Dakota Callahan
Teresa Kusmaul
Amanda Lacy
Latasha Mceuen
Crystal Pyle
Jamie Richardson
Cherity Shriver-Porter

Nebraska

Anastasia Burmood
Chandler Combs
Kristian Flores
Kimberly Hicks

Oklahoma

Katie Elliott
Ashley Lawrence
Megan Leasure
Brandie Parker

South Carolina

Stephanie Beeks
Brooklyn Elkins

Tennessee

Debbie Anderson
Melissa Atkinson
Ashley Basehart

Danielle Buckner
Ellen Calfee
Candice Champion
Adria Clawson
Ben Clayton
Sean Datcher
Mary Eanes
Kimberly Gardner
Steve Gilbert
Ambrosia Hall
Michelle Hawkins
Terra Howard
Donna Ingram
Freddie Jackson
William Jackson
Angel Johnson
Courtney Jones-Pendergrass
Mary King
Kamron Looper
Heather McDougal
Mark Mendel
Michelle Miller
Edward Patton
Ida Smith
Audrey Stanifer-Cummings
Anthony Sutton
Sherri Webb
Adam Wilkie
Tammy Williams
Victoria Wyatt

Virginia

Melissa Biggs
Sharon Campbell
Jean Dunn
Jeanette Gainer
Brandon Harris
Cathryn Harris

Wisconsin

Vicki Dillenbeck
Wendy Frisch
Natalie Trawick

IT'S YOUR ANNIVERSARY!

Each issue, we congratulate folks celebrating milestone employment anniversaries.

Here are those who celebrated this month.

5 Years

Carla Bragg (VA)
Dennis Liermann (NE)
Billie Moore (TN)
Matthew Stutes (TN)
Ann Tariga (CA)
Kathy White (TN)

11 Years

Jessica Hurt (VA)
Freddie Jackson (TN)

12 Years

Tameka Jones (GA)

13 Years

Emma Tercero (CA)

14 Years

Jesse Schwalenberg (WI)

15 Years

Jerica Burts (IN)

17 Years

Charles Floyd (TN)

18 Years

Michael Cloud (TN)

19 Years

Jeremy Appleton (TN)
Lucinda Taylor (TN)

20 Years

Robert Sindler (TN)
Edgar Bran (CA)
Connie Crews (TN)

TEAM MEMBERS OF THE MONTH

A huge congratulations to our latest Team Members of the Month winners. Each received a \$500 gift card and a plaque!

From the Field: Yesenia Perez, Area Manager with Check Into Cash Online

Redlands, CA—Yesenia has been a dedicated employee with Check Into Cash for 11 years! Her positive attitude and outstanding customer service impact everyone around her. She has been a constant role model for her employees and peers, going above and beyond for everyone on our team. Yesenia knows all of her customers by name and treats them like family. She is always a team player and a true asset to our district.

When she is not at work she enjoys doing anything outdoors with her soon-to-be husband, Elbert, and their dog, Mia.



EMPLOYEE

OF THE MONTH

AUGUST

LIANE SHIFFLETT

PRODUCT MANAGER

PRODUCTS & INTEGRATION

Corporate: Liane Shifflett, Product Manager with Check Into Cash

Cleveland, TN—Liane has been with CIC for a few years now, and as such has served as the product manager supporting Repay, Solutions by Text, First View, Ingo and other complimentary services to Check Into Cash.

What many don't realize is the time she also spends moonlighting to support e-commerce. Liane brought a wealth of knowledge regarding fraud detection and analysis from her former employer. When e-commerce had a spike in fraud last summer, Liane volunteered to jump in and get involved while also juggling her normal activities.

Liane has been instrumental in the creation of a recurring Fraud meeting in which she gathers notes from various departments, and compiles reports to help track any changes in our portfolio performance. She has also been acting as a subject matter expert and supported the day-to-day fraud team that reviews applications in the call center helping to create some continuity to our processes. In addition, she has worked closely with her management and the Risk department to make recommendations that have significantly improved the stability of our portfolio.

Liane is the poster child for this award as she has not only done her job, but willingly taken on the responsibility of helping manage our third party fraud online.



HIGH FIVE FOR THE FIRST 15!

Tupelo, MS—Happy 15-year anniversary to Angela Meredith! She's Manager at Check Into Cash Center 13016 (2240 Rabbit Drive), and we're so thankful to have her!

LOOK WHO GOT PROMOTED!

Across the Jones Companies family, good people are growing their careers each and every day. Here's who got promoted recently through the family.

Santonyette Gresham, District Training Manager at Center 024312 - Midfield, AL, District D242

Shayla Martin, District Training Manager at Center 016028 - Crowley, LA, District D169

Monquetta Neal, Center Manager at Center 013012 - Greenwood, MS, District D130

Gabrielle Conner, Center Manager at Center 000027 - Knoxville, TN, District D12

Robert Barrett, Area Manager at Center 022025 - Winchester, VA, District D223

Elizabeth Aquilina, Center Manager at Center 022023 - Christiansburg, District D229

Peter Davies, State District Manager at Center 019029 - Mesa, AZ, District D190

Deana Carrillo, Center Manager at Center 009143 - Oakdale, CA, District D90

Reshma Kirty, Assistant Manager at Center 009005 - Sacramento, CA, District D915

Gordon Dowell, State District Manager at Center 009066 - Chico, CA, District D921

Maheialani Ojeda, Assistant Manager at Center 009052 - San Jose, CA, District D98

Luis Aguilar Fraire, Center Manager at Center 009054 - Redwood City, CA, District D98

Judith Dominguez-Trejo, Assistant Manager at Center 009089 - Duarte, CA, District D911

Cristina Guerrero, Assistant Manager at Center 009045 - Ventura, CA, District D913

Terri Wunderlich, State District Manager at Center 027007 - Boise, ID, District D270

Breanna Brewer, Assistant Manager at Center 012045 - Sullivan, MO, District D121

April Geels, Assistant Manager at Center 023013 - Sapulpa, OK, District D230

Amanda Ortiz, Assistant Manager at Center 023014 - Oklahoma City, District D237

Samantha Harker, Assistant Manager at Cen-

ter 019046 - Flagstaff, AZ, District D190

Laura Madrigal, Assistant Manager at Center 018023 - Greeley, CO, District D180

Jennifer Ford, Center Manager at Center 004009 - Springfield, IL, District D42

Courtney Werstler, Collections Floor Manager at Center 990001 - Check Into Cash, DCORP

Crystal Patterson, Collections Floor Manager at Center 990001 - Check Into Cash, DCORP

Krystal Harris, Center Manager at Center 002008 - Michigan City, D26

Emily Demass, Assistant Manager at Center 002008 - Michigan City, D26

Sherry Hobson, Center Manager at Center 014017 - Spartanburg, SC, D140

Rachel Ingram, VP and Controller at Center 990002 - JMS, DCORP

Sherri Webb, Assistant Controller at Center 990002 - JMS, DCORP

CHEESY SHRIMP AND GRITS



By Katherine Bartcher
Check Into Cash
Paralegal

Ingredients

- 3 cups chicken broth
- 1 cup uncooked quick-cooking grits
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/4 teaspoon freshly ground pepper
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 cups (8 ounces) shredded Cheddar cheese
- 6 slices bacon, chopped
- 2 pounds medium shrimp, peeled and deveined (do not use frozen shrimp)
- 1 tablespoon fresh lemon juice
- 2 teaspoons Worcestershire sauce
- 2 tablespoons chopped fresh parsley
- 6 green onions, chopped
- 2 garlic cloves, minced

Directions

Step 1: Bring chicken broth to a boil over medium-high heat; stir in grits. Cook, stirring occasionally, 5 to 7 minutes or until thickened. Remove from heat; stir in salt and next 3 ingredients. Set aside, and keep warm.

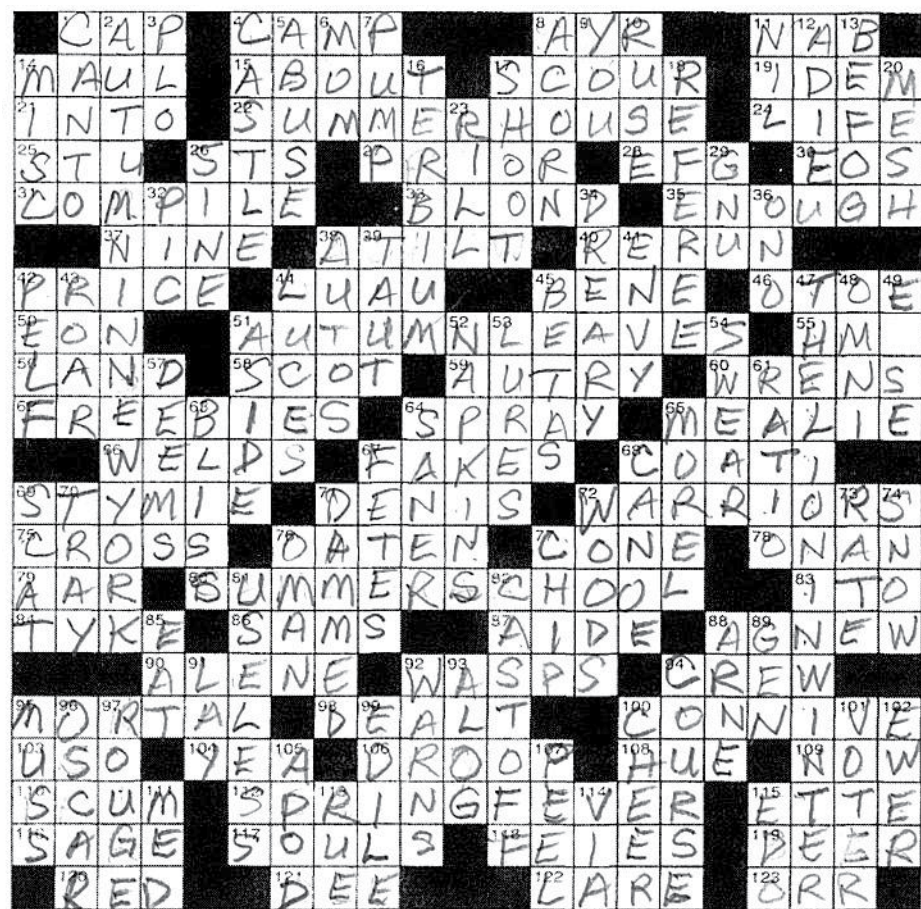
Step 2: Cook bacon in a large nonstick skillet over medium-high heat 3 minutes or until crisp; remove bacon from pan.

Step 3: Cook shrimp in same pan over medium-high heat 3 minutes or until almost pink, stirring occasionally. Add lemon juice and next 4 ingredients, and cook 3 minutes. Stir in bacon.

Step 4: Spoon grits onto individual plates or into shallow bowls; top with shrimp mixture. Serve immediately.

PROBLEM SOLVED

Solutions to last issue's puzzles.



3	5	1	7	8	2	9	6	4
4	9	2	5	6	1	3	8	7
6	8	7	4	9	3	5	2	1
8	2	9	6	5	4	7	1	3
7	3	4	9	1	8	6	5	2
5	1	6	2	3	7	8	4	9
9	6	3	1	2	5	4	7	8
1	4	8	3	7	6	2	9	5
2	7	5	8	4	9	1	3	6

CREDIT CORP 1001

BATTING 1000

By Bob Knizner
Check Into Cash
Director of Field Internal Audit and Compliance

We here in auditing are constantly checking and rechecking Check Into Cash for compliance and proper accounting practices. This time around, we had a number of centers that had everything absolutely perfect!

Here are the centers that scored 100 percent on their title products in September.

- 00044 - Mountain City, TN
- 04001 - Peru, IL
- 04031 - Chicago, IL

- 04042 - Macomb, IL
- 09015 - Turlock, CA
- 09033 - Corona, CA
- 09156 - Morro Bay, CA
- 09210 - Elk Grove, CA
- 12035 - Kirksville, MO
- 13022 - Jackson, MS
- 19030 - Glendale, AZ

Here are the centers that scored a perfect score for payday products.

- 04001 - Peru, IL
- 12035 - Kirksville, MO

We currently have 748 locations across the Credit Corp family of businesses.

- 732 Check Into Cash centers
- 2 US Money Shops Title centers
- 3 Prime - Great Amer-

ican centers

- 1 Prime - Quic! Loans center
- 1 Prime - Nation's Quick Cash center
- 9 Cash and Cheque Express centers - UK (8 company owned/1 franchise)

And these earned a perfect score for AMLMSB products.

- 13001 - Hattiesburg, MS
- 00059 - Humboldt, TN
- 05007 - Appleton, WI
- 09009 - Manteca, CA
- 09037 - El Cajon, CA
- 09038 - National City, CA
- 09040 - San Diego, CA
- 09112 - Hemet, CA
- 09117 - Bellflower, CA
- 09123 - Pasadena, CA
- 09149 - Desert Hot Springs, CA
- 12035 - Kirksville, MO
- 19024 - Lake Havasu City, AZ

- 22025 - Winchester, VA
- 22057 - Marion, VA
- 29018 - Owasso, MI
- 35011 - Wichita, KS



