

NATIONALS 93

THE 1993 U.P.A. NATIONAL ULTIMATE CHAMPIONSHIPS



NOV. 11-14 SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS



ULTIMATE PLAYERS ASSOCIATION



Texas Ultimate Federation

Howdy Y'all!

Welcome To
The Texas Horse Park

Thank You!

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**Special thanks to AW Printing of
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Welcome

When Ancient people lived here they had a word for those who became their friends. The word was "tejas". Many years ago, the word became the name for this part of the world. So, tejas...welcome to Texas!

When the Spanish came they brought the expression "mi casa es su casa"...and in this tradition, please let us know if there's anything you need and we will try to accommodate you to the best of our ability. We hope you enjoy your stay here and find the tournament enjoyable and well organized.

When the Americans came, competition for this land left us with the words "Remember the Alamo". Well, competition is a big part of why we are here and we are all looking forward to fierce and exciting Ultimate from the world's best players. We only ask that while you are in our house you respect the sport, the facilities, the staff and your Ultimate tejas on both sides of the wind.

Finally, I would like to personally thank the folks on the opposite page for their tremendous efforts toward this event and it's success. I would especially like to thank our co-director Tom Hetherington who has been essential in making this all come together by doing the really hard work.

Have a great tournament and thank you for coming!

-Neal Dambra
Co-Tournament Director

Message from the UPA Women's National Director

Hola, y bienvenidos a the 1993 Ultimate National Championships. It's great to be here deep within the heart of Texas in the shadow of the Alamo. Once again, there are many returnees from last year's Nationals. New faces on the national scene are teams from Portland, Oregon and the women from the University of North Carolina at Wilmington (UNCW). UNCW represent the first time since Zulu from UMass won the title in 1982 that a college team has qualified for the Open National Championships. UNCW won College Nationals in 1992 and was a finalist in 1993. Look to them for some tough competition.

Thanks to tournament organizer and former UPA Executive Director Neal Dambra for his efforts in putting on this tournament. Hosting a tournament of this size is no small feat and Neal and his staff deserve our thanks. Play fair, play hard, party hard.

-Marie Hartley

Thought for the Tournament

“ For it was in that moment when Thomas Jefferson, writing the Declaration of Independence, decided not to use the three basic inalienable rights that the great philosopher John Locke had said were natural to mankind – life, liberty, and property – but to substitute for “property” the “pursuit of happiness,” that America was truly born. ”

Alan Axelrod and Charles Phillips
from the Introduction to "What Every American Should Know About American History"

General

AUSTIN/DALLAS

IH 35

HOTELS GUESTEL (OFFICIAL HOTEL) AND COMFORT INN

FIELDS TEXAS HORSE PARK

LOOP 1604

AIRPORT

SAN ANTONIO DOWNTOWN

IH 10

HOUSTON

IH 10

HWY 281

IH 35

Fields/Hotels are approx
14 miles from airport (via
16 miles from downtown

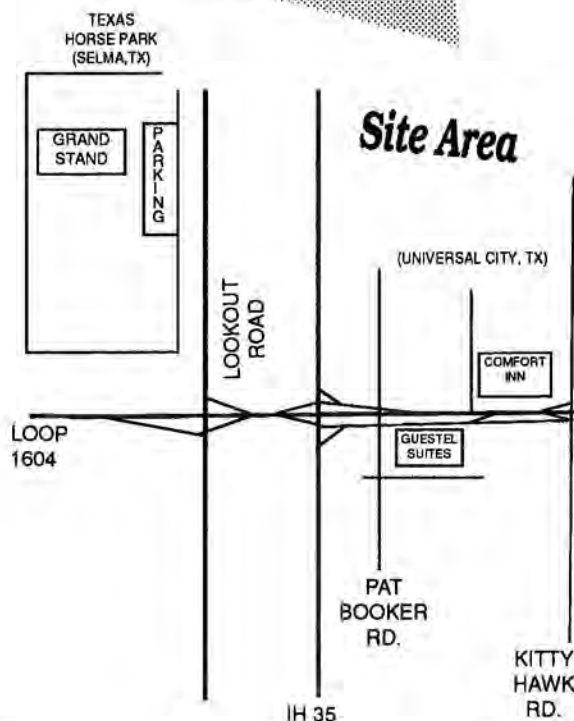
Fields are 5 miles from h

Fields/ Hotels are approx:
14 miles from airport (via 1604/281)
16 miles from downtown

Fields are 5 miles from hotels.

Maps

Site Area

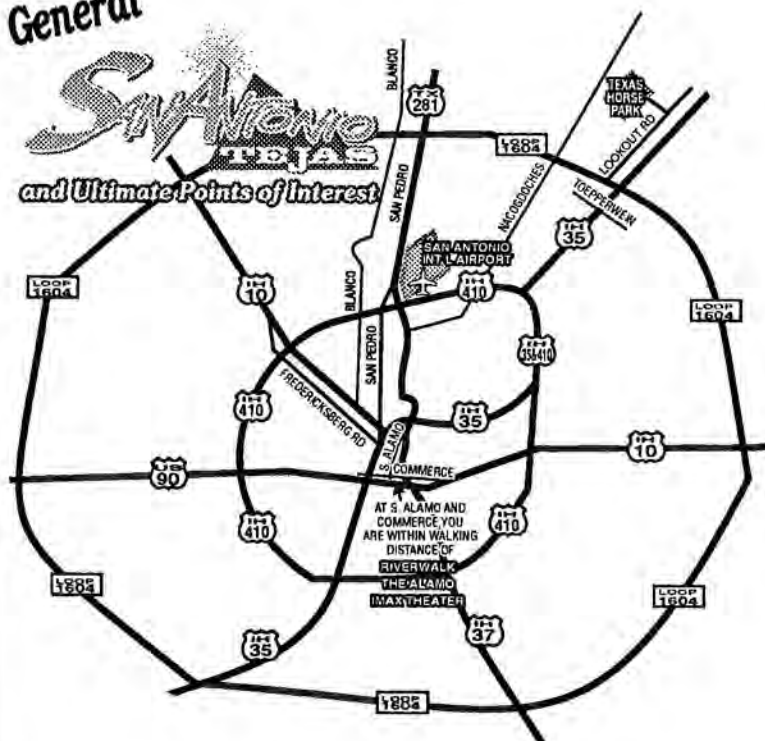


Parties



General

SAVANNAH TOJAS and Ultimate Points of Interest



Saturday night party.

Go south on IH-35
about 12 miles.

Exit Durango/Alamodome
Make a right on Durango.

Go to South Alamo.
Make a Left.
Go about 2 1/2 miles.

Blue Star Art Space on left.
(210) 227-6960

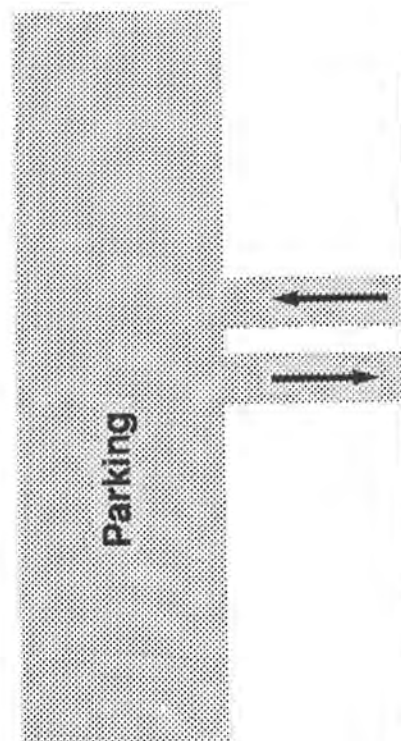
Blue Star is an art gallery / party space with an art show on display. There will be security. Do yourself a favor and please don't get stupid.

Sunday night party.

Across the tracks from Blue Star.
La Tuna (210) 224-8862

There will also be a Friday night party on-site at the grandstand . It is sponsored by the Masters Divisions and is free for all players and friends.

(Three words to the wise: Do not speed)



Note: Fields 11-18 will not be used after the first round on Saturday.

Bruno E. Hernandez



Open Division Schedule

POOL GAMES TO 19, CAP AT 21 • SEMIS TO 21, CAP 23 • FINALS TO 21, CAP 23
 ADD TWO TO HIGHEST SCORE AT TIME CAP
 POINTS WILL BE ASSESSED AFTER SCHEDULED START TIME – ONE-POINT EACH 5 MINUTES
 THREE TIME OUTS PER HALF – ONE PER TEAM IN OVERTIME

Thursday					
Time	TEAM	vs.	TEAM	Field	Score
<i>Begin-Cap</i> (circle winner)					
9:00-11:30	Big Brother		Night Train Express	16	
Pool A	Rhino Slam		South Coast	14	
	Chain Lightning		Trouble Club	18	
10:00-12:30	New York Ultimate		Graffiti	4	
Pool B	Windy City		Ring of Fire	2	
	Double Happiness		Refugees	6	
1:00-3:30	Big Brother		Rhino Slam	16	
Pool A	Chain Lightning		Night Train Express	14	
	South Coast		Trouble Club	18	
2:00-4:30	New York Ultimate		Windy City	4	
Pool B	Double Happiness		Graffiti	2	
	Ring of Fire		Refugees	6	

Friday					
Time	TEAM	vs.	TEAM	Field	Score
<i>Begin-Cap</i> (circle winner)					
9:00-11:30	New York Ultimate		Ring of Fire	15	
Pool B	Windy City		Double Happiness	13	
	Graffiti		Refugees	17	
10:00-12:30	Big Brother		South Coast	3	
Pool A	Rhino Slam		Chain Lightning	1	
	Night Train Express		Trouble Club	5	
1:00-3:30	New York Ultimate		Double Happiness	15	
Pool B	Windy City		Refugees	13	
	Ring of Fire		Graffiti	17	
2:00-4:30	Big Brother		Chain Lightning	3	
Pool A	Rhino Slam		Trouble Club	1	
	South Coast		Night Train Express	5	

Saturday					
Time	TEAM	vs.	TEAM	Field	Score
<i>Begin-Cap</i> (circle winner)					
9:00-11:30	Big Brother		Trouble Club	16	
Pool A	Rhino Slam		Night Train Express	14	
	Chain Lightning		South Coast	18	
9:00-11:30	New York Ultimate		Refugees	4	
Pool B	Windy City		Graffiti	2	
	Double Happiness		Ring of Fire	6	
Semis 1:00-4:00	1A		2B	2	
1:15-4:15	2A		1B	4	
Finals 1:00-4:15	Sunday				8

Open Pool A	W	L	Point Spread
Northeast 1 – Big Brother			
Northwest 1 – Rhino Slam			
South 1 – Chain Lightning			
Mountain Beach 1 – So. Coast			
Central 2 – Night Train Express			
Mid Atlantic 2 – Trouble Club			
Open Pool B			
Northeast 2 – New York Ultimate			
Central 1 – Windy City			
Northwest 2 – Double Happiness			
MidAtlantic 1 – Ring of Fire			
Northeast 3 – Graffiti			
South 2 – Refugees			

Tribes

Je t'ame--what part of no don't you understand!!
Graffiti

Lady Godiva is a women's team from Boston. We love to compete in Ultimate! Play hard, bring a disc, wear cleats....

Small is big & less is more;
we would crush at 4-on-4.
At 5-on-5 we can't be beat;
Maine-iacs just take a seat.
At 6-on-6 we start to clog so
bad it's hard to break a jog.
At 7-on-7 the crowd's so thick
you just can't move without a pick.
[How about a game of hot box?]

Plus our subs are down to 3,
at least 'til Caroline hurts her knee.
Which leaves us 2 'til Meg goes
in search of double espressos.
One sub remains 'til Verna strays
in search of Hale and sideline games.
I guess savage seven will be okay.
Jami never subs anyway.
[Want to just do a big mac-line?]

Of course Chris won't think it's fun,
especially if she has to run.
And Jackie probably should go study.
And Deana wants to look for her
Mexican buddy.
And Kim has some rocks to climb.
And Bliss is tired from a very long
drive.
And Emily needs to learn her lines.
Before we really start to moan,
Let's play...O...ZONE!

SWARM may be the best gosh darn team you've never heard of. They may not first look like a stampede of longhorns, but their quarter horse moves will soon take them into the Endzone Corral. If you survive the shootout, they will gladly tip back some tequila with you. Swarm didn't leave Oregon rain behind just to eat fucking hot chili and do the San Antonio stomp. No way. They remember the Alamo and will fight to the finish. Way. "They're hot, they're fast and they're god damn untouchable!" — straight from the Packwood diaries.

Rhino Slam is a truly unique team. We are a conglomeration of the best players in the Northwest, with players on this team living as far north as Seattle, WA, and as far south as Arcata, CA. A driving distance of 11 hours separates teammates, and the average commute to practice is three hours. The first non-dynasty team to make the semi-finals of nationals, we hunt ultimate aristocracy. Our goal, to place the dam below the spread of black on the nationals trophy. Without a history, without a litany of previous tournament victories, how can we possibly win a national championship? Spirit of the Game zealots pray for us.

Alita Sanchez, Anni Kreml, Caryn Lucido,
Chris Wagner, Gloria Lust Phillips,
Jackie Watson, Jen Donnelly, Kim Zabora,
Laura Jacobson, Laurie Gabriel,
Leslie Charles, Martha Lambertson,
Molly Goodwin, Nicole Beck, Patsy Smith,
Tree Vandenberg, Trish Lee — **MAINE-IACS**.

Wilmington
Seaweed
...Derbyshire...

You can run but you can not hide
He is watching you from inside.

Every step, every move,
is witnessed by his eye
If you sleep, while you dream,
he is there where you lie.

He was once outcast,
Overthrown by a communist regime
That's all in the past.
He returns now with a vengeance
To take what's his, at last.

If your thought is that you're safe,
You'd better think another.
No, your Dad can't help you now
Neither can your mother
'Cause nothing's out of reach for
the Long Arm of **Big Brother**.

Grandmaster Flash —
Chicago

The name conjures up
images of George Clinton
and his merry Funksters
diving across the Texas plains
after the bad plastic while a
monster bass riff clears the
sidelines. Well, don't be
fooled by a slower, paler
version...we are what we are.

Masters Wildcard!
How about Old Loco Joker!

Los Airmanos - un grupo de Ultimate
vatos from Dallas y otro ciudads de
Texas - return to familia turf at the Horse
Park...site of our Sectionals and
Regionals...Casa field advantage? We'll
see. Ay, gracias to los Masters teams
from San Antonio, Miami, y Austin for
getting the South it's primero wildcard en
any division...nosotros tenemos and
we're gonna make the most this fiesta
grande. Viva Ultimate. Viva musica.
Viva cervesa. Viva mi amigos. Viva las
mujeres. Viva Texas!

KUNG PAO KIM...SINGLE DOCTOR...RED HOT...SERGEANT: OBEY!...GREEN...NO
MINT...GO HO HABERNARO...RING MY CRACKED LIBERTY BELL (I'M
SINGLE)...SURGICALLY STUFFED...SERIOUSLY MISSING SOME KIND OF ORGANI-
CALLY GROWN...CHERRY (NOT)...BLACK & BLUE...SALT AND...PICKLED ON THE
PROWL...HIT THE GROUND...SWEET CLEAT SIXTEEN...NOT GASSED UP
CHILE...PEPPERS ARE HOT RIGHT UP TO THE LAST SEED.

PHILLY PEPPERS

This past July New York successfully defended their World Club Championship in Madison, Wisconsin, and while that may seem impressive on paper, anyone who witnessed the tournament knows it was the quintessential smoke and mirrors victory. Bested by Vicious Cycle in poor play, New York used every trick in the book to eke out improbably come from behind victories in the quarters and semi's before pulling strings and sleight of hand to slide past a superior if somewhat befuddled opponent in the final.

This fall New York's magic show opened on the road in Philadelphia and the critics were suitably unimpressed. An embarrassing loss to Troubleclub was the dissonant overture to a humiliating performance in a blowout loss to Boston, and when a second meeting a Regionals ended in similar fashion it was clear to everyone that the guide wires and trap doors were showing, that New York's act had worn woefully thin.

And now, like some pathetic Doug Henning in sequined tights, New York brings what is perhaps the final incarnation of their beleaguered magic act to the ultimate out of town venue, hoping to pull the wool over the eyes of a suitably back country audience one last time. The bag of tricks is all but empty, a restless audience is growing increasingly hostile, and when these weary illusionists reach their collective hand into their weather beaten hat, odds are they'll come up empty, the rabbit having long since returned to the safety of his hidey hole. A similar fate awaits the New Yorkers when the final curtain falls. You won't want to miss it.

Washington D.C. has long been a fertile ground for ultimate, from the early days of Wilson High School to today's ever expanding summer/fall/spring leagues. Drawing from such wealth, this masters team brings together a tangentially related group, some have played together practically a decade, others just met last week-end at regionals. By remaining steadfastly non "Goal" oriented we have insured ourselves a rollicking Texas good time because it's all gravy to us! So in conclusion we humbly offer these

Deep Thoughts:

The cukes of Summer grow fresh and green,
With speed to burn yet afraid to huck-it.
So throw them in the spicy brine
Shut the lid and flavor with time
Now Fall; dip in the PICKLEBUCKET.

C'est tout, tutu, Desmond, Molly,
good golly, Buddy Holly, Don
McLean, pie, mom, hot dogs,
Ultimate, Satori, slammin', jammin',
sweatin', laughin', always, always,
always, laissez les bon temps rouler!

Beyonders.

Tribes

In our first year in the Masters Division, the **Miami Refugees Masters** have won the Southern Regionals and earned a spot in the 1993 National Championships. By winning the Southern Regionals we opened the door to allow both teams from Miami (Open Division and Masters Division) to qualify for the "Nationals" under the same name "The Refugees."

This years Refugee team consists of many of the veteran Miami players from the past ten years and from players who have become friends through the years. Some of the players are from Toronto World's two years ago and some are from teams throughout the sunshine state and one (The Youngster) is from Alabama. All the members of our team have put their families on hold yet another year to play against the best teams in the Masters Division.

To get here we have had to train, practice, and travel the same way as in the past ten years when we were in the Open Division. We have also had to put up with the pesky **Miami Open Teams** man to man coverage at alot guys. But we have been able to enjoy the practice for the past three months. Thanks beers at the now famous parking lot and yet another Refugee open. Now it's time to play, and to see which veteran Ultimate team in the Masters Division is number one! Good Luck to all.

Last year was a riot...this year we're on fire...the new look Condors will survive and thrive. Swoop & pummel---endangered species...NOT!!!
Sooner or later it comes down to fate, you might as well be the one...

WHOOOOOMP, there it is!!!!

The **Hot Flashes** from the Central Region return for their third consecutive appearance at Nationals. We're a year older, a year hotter, and looking for some serious Ultimate action (or a good margarita, whichever we find first). We plan on having a wild time in San Antonio and remember - we're even more fun if you offer to buy the next round.

Santa Cruz **US**...Tampico Specials • A team so big us had to name it twice. After this grueling season of practice, practice and more practice our once vast team of 41 players has been reduced by injuries, both physical and economic, to the lean and hungry small squad that is here this week. This team is an All Beef Special. You can't stop **US**.

We know it's pathetic and obscene,
but barefoot and pregnant is our theme!
Woo Dolls

For the second year in a row, **Night Train Express'** final destination will be in an exotic venue at Nationals. Once again, it's been a long, gruelling journey, but the Train is back at "The Show." Night Train's veteran core has been able to keep the train on its tracks through the year while grooming many new hands to pick up the slack (and the slackers). For many of the old vets, this will be the final voyage on the Night Train and we're looking to send them packing with a few Ws in their possession.

Nemesis II - Chicago Women's team: Traveling to San Antonio in November! Sounds like the place to be just when the weather is thinking about getting COLD!

This team is looking tough, having traveled from coast to coast this year. These mid-westerners started with a strong performance, winning the Santa Barbara Classic in the Spring and recently made it to the finals at Cuervo Nationals in Boston. With a few new faces joining the squad, and a few old faces returning, depth and positive attitude are the strengths that are going to make this an exciting Nationals Tournament for Chicago!

The top team in NYC, **CORE** dives into the UPAs National tournament for the second year of our two-year existence, planting the seeds of the Big Apple in the heart of Texas and the foundation of the Empire State into the basement of the Alamo. We're a bushel of hard running, rain loving, wind taming, dirt digging, plastic craving NY women, who played hard and partied harder during the 1993 World Club Championships. The way we see it, nothing can stop us from going the distance this fall.

We overcame the "no lit fields in Manhattan dilemma" by practicing on the ever-green astroturf directly on top of the world's largest sewage treatment plant (and they say everything's big in Texas!) It wasn't so bad, until the wind and rain prohibited the sweet smell of waste from extending itself more than 50 feet above our heads. But hey, we're hard core.

Our credo is teamwork. During the last month we raised enough cag for all of CORE to travel to T town by raffling prizes, sponsoring a Night of Comedy in NYC and selling baked goods at Regionals. So remember: "if you can't get baked like a CORE player can, then you shouldn't have a !@& %*? \ frisbee in your hand." Not bad for a bunch of phat women!

Oh times have changed
And people too
When we began a quest

For long a night of infamy
The greater for unrest

It was a sunny morn, I think
Quite a Happy day
Strangers shaking strangers hands
All across the Bay

A disc, a Lip, a Skote there was
Foraying through the mist
Trying something new and grand
With just a subtle twist

The goal of which was such a prize
It enlightened us with hope
With C-H-Bi's surrounding us
We knew that we could cope

The time has come for us to shred
And prove the Double true
O happy days in front of us
For him...
And me...
And you.

Double Happiness

We're the **Queens of Royal Badness**
We come to play with joy and gladness.
The Mountain/Beach masters of groovin' radness
When we shed tears, it's powerful sadness.
Not just another passing fadness,
We're nothing short of RAGING MADNESS!

SOUTH COAST.

By The Skin of Our Teeth.
Thank you for using AT&T.

If talent and speed were inversely proportional to woody length, this classically undermanned group of cabin boys would enjoy an even more ridiculous seeding. Better pack-aged teams have suffered for their excess weight, burdened by having to chase our needle-like selves around the field, but behind every thimble covered nubbin is some serious sack to buttress the hoglet. Bloated with determination and desire, these give each Lightning player the appearance of riding a hoppity hop. Though this image burns out the poon heavily, there'll be no beating around the bush: nubbin and sack are the reason we're back!
Yah **Chain!!!!**

Windy City is an energetic fun group of fellas who look to vie for the national title. Fair competition, hard play, cool throws and hot catches will all be important. But, let's face it, the team with the most laughs and camaraderie always generates an unforgettable experience for those who are a part of it. This concept should be redefined each year by the older, more experienced teams. These teams who are at the top level should be able to exemplify hard competition with an accent on fun. This idea, from the preface of the rules, is tough to accomplish, but rewarding to achieve. This responsibility falls on each player at nationals to treat this event like a great concert or a fun wedding of some close friends. Most of our players are prepared to play hard at nationals. But, all of them will be in that special party mindset, so, find one of these Windy City fellas and buy him a drink. Find out what that special feeling is all about.

We were a combination team from D.C. and Jersey at Mother's Day aptly named Chla Pets because we kept growing all weekend. Now we're back with a vengeance - and the opposite problem. Expect a psyched 9 with a party attitude, and only one player from Jersey and D.C. each. Hope the Texas ground isn't too hard!

Revenge of the Chia Pets

The Miami Refugees Open are back. No surprise to those who have been at Nationals for the past three years now, but anyone anywhere near the South knows this team was no Shoe-in. Our Fall began with the formation of a Masters team. A split which left the Open team not only with less talent, but lacking in experience as well, hurting for numbers and desperately seeking leadership on the field. The excellent coaching, veteran support and past accomplishments of this program remained intact, but we were all prepared for a rebuilding phase which looked increasingly like a two-year uphill battle back to Nationals.

A small core of us began a brutal training regimen designed not only to get us in the best shape of our lives, but also to insure that our FALL season would not become an embarrassment. With five days on and two days off there was no time to let our lives interfere with Ultimate. Intense heat revived classic excuses from weddings to overtime and created new ones such as beer cramps and this new classic, "My car's got worn-out bushlinks."

Things came together. Veterans and rookies scrapped side by side. Through the back door and out into a very highly prized second in the Southern Region and spot on the Nationals roster. We all went home, nursed our sand-spur wounds, and prepared to defend the South and our home field advantage over all comers. May the games begin. Yanoman lives, AND WATCH OUT FOR GA AND GA SEQUEL AND PRAY FOR BRUTAL.

AFTER SEARCHING THE BALTIMORE/WASHINGTON AREA FOR UNDER-CLASS RABBLE AND ADDING SOME HACKNEYED CHARLATANS FROM VARIOUS MID-ATLANTIC CLUBS (PHILMORE, ELECTRIC PIG, GIMME FIVE BUCKS), **TROUBLE CLUB** EMERGED. THE FACT IS, TROUBLE CLUB IS BURSTING AT THE SEAMS WITH RAW SEXUAL ENERGY.

Formed in 1989, The Hucksters are comprised of Southern Region women mostly from Central Florida. Although we rarely practice together, many of us enjoy practicing with various college and club teams in the region. When tournament rolls around, the Hucksters unite and have been quite successful. The Hucksters are the most extensively traveled women's team in the Southern Region and enjoy having guest players join us to many tournaments throughout the year. We believe this helps contribute to the growth of Southern Women's Ultimate, while strengthening the Hucksters team.

The Hucksters are known for their fun spirited play on and off the field, and recently received "The Most Spirited Team" award at this year's World Club Championship in Madison, WI. The Hucksters believe that Ultimate is a great way to exercise, travel, and make new friends; and are thrilled to participate in their 4th UPA National Championships. Look for us in the endzone, at the bar, and on the dance floor.

Stu Farqu.

Chowderheads

What's a team to do when it's three captains go AWOL?

The First's blown ACL at Boulder was demoralizing...by the time the Second joined her on the ACL Disabled List at the Cuervo qualifier in Boston, we were in serious denial...but then the Third's less-than-ideally-timed (just to us, not to her) pregnancy was *devastating*. What to do? Call it a "growth" season? Bide our time, working on plays, waiting 'til next year?

Or...yank ourselves up by our cleat laces, crank out a truly inspired Regionals showing, and earn a spot in San Antonio with the best of the Midwest!

It just goes to show you: leadership is as deep on a team as it needs to be, and heroes can be found in unlikely places.

And if our captains don't get back soon, we're spending our team funds on tequilla. Go **Spike!**
Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Ring of Fire
Ring of Fire
Ring of Fire
Ring of Fire
Ring of Fire
Ring of Fire
Ring of Fire

Women's Division Schedule

POOL GAMES TO 17, CAP AT 19 • SEMIS TO 19, CAP 21 • FINALS TO 19, CAP 21

ADD TWO TO HIGHEST SCORE AT TIME CAP

POINTS WILL BE ASSESSED AFTER SCHEDULED START TIME – ONE-POINT EACH 5 MINUTES

TWO TIME OUTS PER HALF IN POOL GAMES -THREE TIMEOUTS PER HALF IN SEMIS AND FINALS – ONE PER TEAM IN OVERTIME

Thursday

Time	TEAM	vs.	TEAM	Field	Score
Begin-Cap					
9:00-11:30	Maineiacs		Core	15	
Pool A	Satori		Spike	13	
	Ozone		Philly Peppers	17	
10:00-12:30	Lady Godiva		Seaweed	3	
Pool B	Condors		Nemesis II	1	
	Swarm		Hucksters	5	
1:00-3:30	Maineiacs		Satori	15	
Pool A	Ozone		Core	13	
	Spike		Philly Peppers	17	
2:00-4:30	Lady Godiva		Condors	3	
Pool B	Swarm		Seaweed	1	
	Nemesis II		Hucksters	5	

Friday

Time	TEAM	vs.	TEAM	Field	Score
Begin-Cap					
9:00-11:30	Lady Godiva		Nemesis II	16	
Pool B	Condors		Swarm	14	
	Seaweed		Hucksters	18	
10:00-12:30	Maineiacs		Spike	4	
Pool A	Satori		Ozone	2	
	Core		Philly Peppers	6	
1:00-3:30	Lady Godiva		Swarm	16	
Pool B	Condors		Hucksters	14	
	Nemesis II		Seaweed	18	
2:00-4:30	Maineiacs		Ozone	4	
Pool A	Satori		Philly Peppers	2	
	Spike		Core	6	

Saturday

Time	TEAM	vs.	TEAM	Field	Score
Begin-Cap					
9:00-11:30	Maineiacs		Philly Peppers	15	
Pool A	Satori		Core	13	
	Ozone		Spike	17	
9:00-11:30	Lady Godiva		Hucksters	3	
Pool B	Condors		Seaweed	1	
	Swarm		Nemesis II	5	
Semis					
1:00-4:00	1A		2B	3	
1:15-4:15	2A		1B	5	
Finals					
9:00-12:15	Sunday				8

Women's Pool A

W L

Point Spread

Northwest 1 – Maineiacs

MidAtlantic 1 – Satori

South 1 – Ozone

Central 2 – Spike

Northeast 1 – Core

MidAtlantic 3 – Philly Peppers

Women's Pool B

Northeast 1 – Lady Godiva

Mountain Beach 1 – Condors

Northwest 2 – Swarm

Central 1 – Nemesis II

MidAtlantic 2 – Seaweed

South 2 – Hucksters

ULTIMATE

Some Background On The Game

Excerpted from an article by Scot Morris, August 1987

When you think of frisbee you probably think of playing catch in the park, not of an all-out physical sport. But at the State of New York College at Purchase, there is an official varsity Frisbee team, with paid coaches and letter-sweater awards. Ultimate frisbee is the name of the game, and it produces some spectacular play.

As a physical workout, Ultimate frisbee turns out to be one of the most strenuous games ever invented. Telemetering of heart rates during an actual game at Western New Mexico State University showed that ultimate players were actually getting a better workout than soccer players. The game demands constant running. The only time you get to stand still is when you are holding the disc. Every teammate is a wide receiver trying to break clear, and every opponent is a defensive back trying to cover his man. There are seven players per side, and the field is 70 yards long by 40 yards wide (two 25 yard end zones make the playing area equivalent in length to a football field).

After the "Pull" (a throw similar to a kick-off), whoever catches the frisbee on the receiving team, must stand still (maintaining a pivot foot), and has a ten-count to throw a complete pass to a teammate. No hand-offs are allowed. A defensive player may guard or "mark" (no closer than a one frisbee diameter), while counting aloud to ten. The object is to complete a pass to a teammate in the opponent's end zone. That scores one point. The game is usually to 13 or 15 points, up to 21 for the championship game. An average game can take up to 1-1/2 hours or longer if the teams are evenly matched.

The game draws growing numbers of players and spectators. Like football, it has explosive long passes, diving catches in the end zone for a score, and leaping one-handed interceptions. Similar to basketball, in that teams utilize both man-to-man and zone defenses, and akin to soccer, it provides non-stop and wide-open field movement. But unlike all those games, it isn't played with a ball. Ultimate uses a disc. The disc doesn't follow normal parabolic

trajectories. It is an airfoil; it flies! A skilled thrower can make the disc curve around, fly over, or even scoot it under a defender. He can even send it on an arc that takes it way outside the sideline, so long as it curves back for a teammate to catch in-bounds.

25 YEARS OLD... AND COUNTING!

Ultimate originated at Columbia High School in 1968, in Maplewood, New Jersey, where the first rules were formed and recorded and the game received its immodest name. Soon, there were college teams, and in 1972 came the first intercollegiate contest, between Princeton and Rutgers the same two colleges that participated in the first intercollegiate football game, on the same field no less, 103 years earlier! Now, there are over 150 college teams, 600 men's teams and 100 women's squads that compete regularly.

One of the most unusual features of Ultimate, is an attitude called the Spirit Of The Game. It's even written into the official rules, which values sportsmanship above winning. The game is played WITHOUT referees! The rules now allow for four to six "observers" on the sidelines, but they don't make calls, they give quick judgments when either the players involved cannot agree, or then, if the two team captains can't agree (rather like instant arbitration). The players actually make their own foul calls, if a catch was good or not, whether a defender crowded a thrower too much, or if a throw was released before or after the count of ten or "stall." Players are expected to admit to any rules infractions as well. The philosophy is that in refereed games (such as most ball sports), players attempt and are coached to get away with anything, short of being called for an infraction. And, Ultimate players are a bit smug about all of this they consider their game a cut above other games, and in many ways it is. Can you think of another team sport in which players routinely applaud opponents for executing an extraordinary play? *It's all in the Spirit Of The Game!*

epiks proportions

The game is on the line,
The point is big,
The D is tight,
The goal is underfoot,
The cut is you,
The D is tight,
The window is small,
The D is tight,
The throw is perfect,
The D is launched,
The catch is sweet,
The foot is in,
The battle is won,
The rush is great,
The rush is rich,
The rush is yours.

And
at your feet
D meets the ground
every.

In one hand, you have plastic.
Nothing in the other.

The game
is on the line.

- ND

ICE

For your convenience,
cooler ice will be on sale at
the Ultimate Cantina for
15 minutes only at
8:30 am and 1:30 pm
each day.

Prices may be more than your
local convenience store since
the ice and freezer have been
brought in especially for the
event.

Ice for injuries is available for
free at the medical area in the
middle of the grandstand.

Tournament Budget

Expenses

Site rental fee, including grandstand and PA system, dumpster	\$4,000.
Staff/Comps	950.
Security	450.
Portable toilets	500.
Administration (phone, fax etc.)	350.
Printing	400.
Art & Graphics	350.
Parties	1300.
Fruit, water, bagels etc.	500.
Medical	500.
Field lining/cones/ribboning	450.
Discs, Shirts, Misc Nationals Merchandise	6,335.
Scoreboards	400.
Trophies	250.
TOTAL	16,735.

Revenues

Miscellaneous sponsorship	1,260.
Discs, Shirts, Misc Nationals Merchandise*	13,700.
Team entry fees (\$125 per 36 teams)	4,500.
Masters Party Cont. (\$25 per 12 teams)	300.
TOTAL	19,760
Balance	3,025.
UPA Profit Sharing	(380)
Concession Management Fee	(1223)
Final Balance	1223.

* Based on a sell-out of discs & shirts. Does not include miscellaneous non-nationals items. These will be added on final budget.

Participating teams may request a final financial statement by faxing a request to Neal Dambra, at FAX (713) 785-5431, after December 15.

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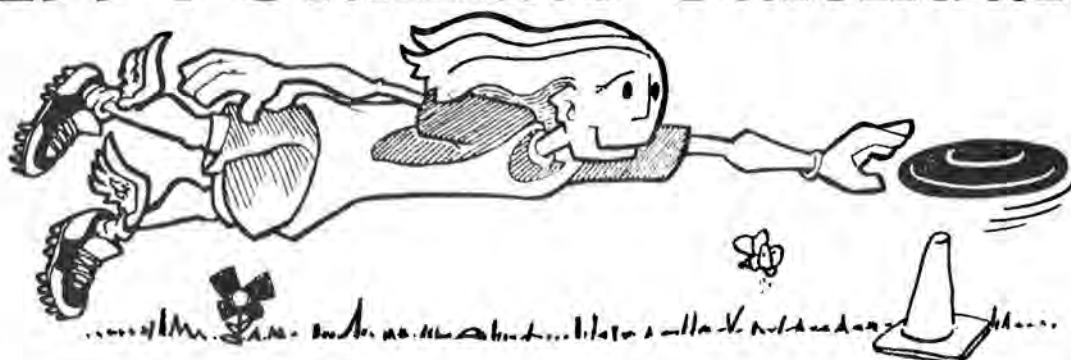
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BREAKFAST

Bagels & Cream Cheese	1.50
Breakfast Taco	1.50
Croissant & Jam	1.50
Fruit Bran Muffin	1.00
Blueberry Muffin	1.00
Whole Fresh Fruit	.75
Yogurt	1.00
Milk	.75
Orange Juice	1.50
Cranberry Juice	1.55
Coffee	.85

LUNCH & DESSERT

Hamburger	3.00
Cheeseburger	3.50
Chicken Salad Sandwich	3.00
Tuna Salad Sandwich	3.00
Fajitas, Chicken Or Beef	3.00
Large Chips	1.00
Small Chips	.75
Tossed Green Salad	1.75
Chef's Salad	3.50
Yogurt	1.00
Cookies	.50
Brownies	.50

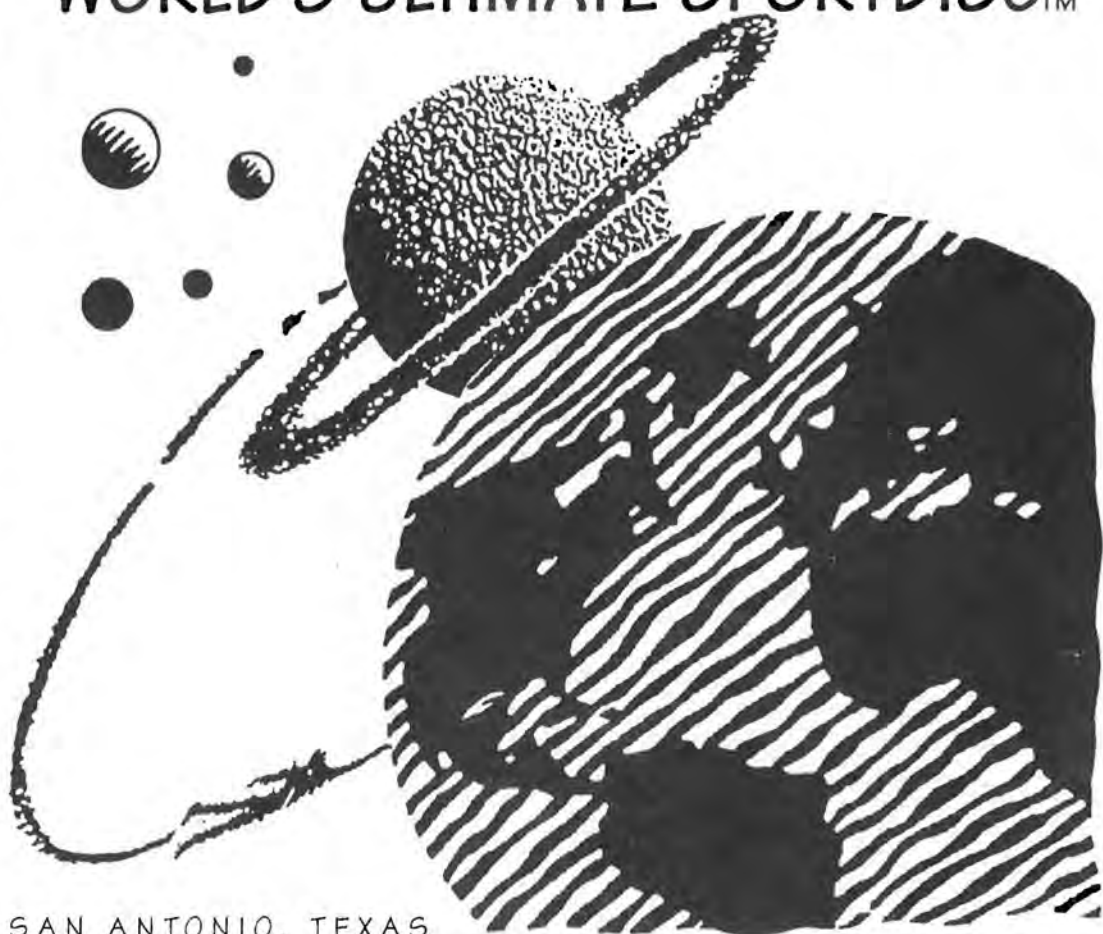
BEVERAGES

Soda	1.00
Iced Tea	1.00
Coffee	.85
Juice	1.50
Sparkling Water	1.50
Lemonade	1.50
Domestic Beer, Draft Or Can	2.00
Wine Coolers	2.50
Margaritas	2.50

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