

OCTOBER 23-26 1997

UPA  
ULTIMATE  
NATIONAL  
CHAMPIONSHIPS



SARASOTA  
FLORIDA

Welcome to what I hope will be the best nationals ever. Each team as earned a spot at the so called show! We have planned this event so that their is easy access to both the fields, hotels and parties. All of the play will be held at the Sarasota Polo Grounds. A medical staff is in place, fruit and bagels are at frisbee central. Their will be food for sale through out the tournament, and the staff will maintain the water coolers.

As the host if i could ask one favor if you or your team has a problem with anything do not hesitate to find Steve Renner, Rex Oquin or myself, please do not abuse the staff they are all volunteers who know very little just ask one of them to find one of us.

**Thursdays Party** will be held at the polo field following the final games that day, the beer is free sponsored by Ybor Brewing Company so drink up.

**Friday Party** will be held at the beach once again their will be free beer, the one hitch to this party is that the city will not let us gather past 12:30am, so this party will start at 7:30 and go through **12:30 Don't show up late and miss out on the beach fun.**

**Saturdays Blow Out Blast** will be held at the Hyatt Convention Center, once again their will be free beer and two bands playing from 8pm to 2am.

I would like to thank all of you for helping me make this the best nationals ever.

Good Luck to all,

Butch Brown  
Tournament Director

**Special Thanks To:**

Coke, Jeff Greenwell  
Powerade, Patagonia  
Powerbar, Dave Brown Ultimate Magazine  
BullFrog, Scott Houch  
Discraft, Stitch And Print  
ANTZ Ultimate Wear, Running Wild  
Up Your Gas, Steve Renner  
Hyatt, Woody Brown  
Red Onions, Jeff Shultz Painting  
Ybor Brewing Company  
Hucksters, Sarasota Polo Grounds  
Bob Byrne, Wendi at the Hyatt  
Rex, and anyone I might have forgot!!!! **THANKS A BUNCH**

# WELCOME TO THE SUNCOAST!

## GOOD LUCK TO ALL...

For your next party- hire a DJ  
that will make the party wild!!!

***The Fun Guy!***

**bob**

**marcus**

phone/fax (813) 864-2604  
pager 468-5310



- 00 - Mooney - Doctor of Gerontology
- 01 - Daisuke - Daughter of Godzilla
- 1 - Al - Defender of Gluttony
- 2 - Bickford - Depends on Generosity
- 3 - Bim - Deserves our Gratitude
- 4 - JB - Dwells over Garage
- 5 - Brian - Digs on Grooviness
- 6 - Zaz - Dines on Gruel
- 7 - Jethro - Distiller of Grain
- 8 - Bob - Displayer of Genitalia
- 17 - Ted - Drives off Girls
- 19 - Billy - Darling of Godiva
- 22 - Paul - Dancer or Genius
- 24 - Jeremy - Divorce or Glory
- 25 - Cork - Dauphin of Gloating
- 28 - Coop - Defier of Gravity
- 34 - Dick - Disciple of Ghandi?
- 58 - Lenny - Deacon of Grit
- 70 - Jordan - Dwarf or Giant
- 88 - Jim - Details own Greatness

Hi Larry (just kidding BUTCH),

Here's the Safari bio and the check's in the mail (that's what they all say, right).

We are SA-FAR-I  
a drumming, dancing ultimate medley.  
We are SA-FAR-I  
always an adventure, it'll be.  
From San Diego to Sarasota, we've come to play,  
and we'll put up a fight.  
High hopes we have for the future,  
and our goal's in sight.  
With power from Ungawa,  
here's what we call our golden rule:  
"have faith in you and the things you do,  
and you won't go wrong"

This one's for our family Jewell.

see you in a FLA.

beth thomas  
safari  
southwest region

JOHNNY BRAVO, U.S.A.: Johnny Bravo really is from Boulder, Colorado, although he likes to think of himself as Pan-American. A fast-walkin', smooth talkin' American boy, Johnny was raised on corn and good old-fashioned American values. Values which include winning. Not winning in a Joe Paterno-kind of way, though. Johnny likes to win like Steve Spurrier likes to win. In the past, however, there had been a few too many LSU's and not enough Tennessees. In the past, Johnny was too young.

Initially formed with a no-one-over-27 age limit, Johnny Bravo too often played with style over substance, losing a few more games than they cared to. This year the team incorporated old blood into the team, hoping an infusion of veteran savvy would pay off. Young found that old had a thing or two to teach about winning, and old found that young had a thing or two to teach about style. Johnny Bravo had grown up into a competent and good-looking frisbee player.

Z is making its fourth straight appearance at Nationals this year in beautiful Sarasota. This marks the 15th trip to the fall classic by a team from the windy city. This year's team boasts some new faces (although "new" is being used loosely in this instance) as well as some old regulars. After building all year with the "Eight-man Love," we're hoping to put it all together for the "sake of the team." We're looking forward to the sun and fun and hearty "how do you dos" from our friends across the country. With our revamped offense and new "force noodle" defense the team is stronger than ever. And, of course, our renewed spirit and love for our competitors (seriously) will make playing Z a memorable experience for both players and fans alike.

From Atlanta to Salt Lake,  
Santa Cruz to Chicago,  
the prize we always try to take  
so watch out at the "Show!"

This year has been a long one  
filled with more highs than lows.  
Though we didn't win our region,  
we still made it by a nose.

You will see us horizontal  
or else leaping towards the sky  
and we'll surely party on 'til  
the kegs have all run dry.

On the fields, we play with style  
and our knees are always grassy.  
We'll say you're in denial  
if you think that we're not sassy.

Here's the bio for Rare Air.  
"From the Rocky Mountain state,  
come the women of Rare Air  
and a scene we do create  
cuz we're never without flair."

#### PHILLY PEPPERS

We'll score on you in the CLUTCH and take it to ya. We're WOMEN ON THE VERGE of blocking you as our defense is STELLAr. We'll surround you in an AMBUSH and lay out on D, O and in the (O)ZONE. We'll take you on such a tour that you'll think you're on SAFARI. Our marks are so tough that it's RARE to yell "AIR."

The throw slips from the finger of our teammate, the HUCKSTER; some would assume a turnover, but we say LADY, GODIVA and catch it. VIXEN or bitches...call us what you will, we don't care... because we're you're NEMESIS. With our HOMEBROOD special blend, we can party all night and play all day and will make this Funky Town our own. So ya better SCHWAtch it, cause we are the PEPPERS from PHILLY and we're going to meet you in...Sarasota.

HUCKSTER Bio =

BUDWEISER

Howdy my good man! the following is the sockeye bio. We're all poets at heart I guess eh? (right) Look forward to seeing you...  
Twiches, glitches, sonofabitches. sun so bright on a bunch o' fishes.  
Don some shades, crack a beer, raise a can to those that made it here.  
Season's long, season's sweet, feelin' the love down to me seasoned feet.  
Bag o' Joy, hackin' it up, and it's O vs D, again...wassup?  
Cut the blah blah, on the field it show, less the blah blah make me muscles grow.  
Aint no secret where the power lie, ink to the needle...shoulder high  
Drove it home, cut my sleeve, flash my colors for the world to see.  
'nuf a da Yah Yah, thats all behind, four days left to spawn in time.  
Raise the fury, feel the need, gotta find the breedin' ground and spew some seed.  
So add our flavor to the party juice, and dig what happen when the Beast cut loose.  
We've come scampering and scurrying from the back alleys and subway tunnels of New York City, as hungry for some wins as a pack of starving rats for a dumpster diving dinner. Watch you're back. We're AmBush.

"This trip to Nationals coincides with our yearly pilgrimage to Clearwater, Florida. Throngs of the faithful gather at Mrs. Madge Lipstein's house to view a mystical image of Johnny Cash that appears in midew on her refrigerator door. Spiritually and physically propelled into Nationals, the boys in black are here to walk the line. And yes, we have a boy named Soo to lead us through Nationals' fires, and we share one last message with you: love truly is a burning thing."

Subj: Pump House 5 Team Bio  
Date: 97-10-15 00:35:47 EDT  
From: Remy333  
To: BBrown9581

WSL All-Stars

The Westchester Summer League All-Stars are Red, Orange, Coral, Dark and Light Blue and don't skip Yellow. They have Stripes, White and Tie-Dye, with some Green, OLive and three shades of Purple. But no Grey. Grey sucks!

Anchor: "...and now with a live report from On-the-scene reporter, Calvin."

Calvin: "Here in central Florida, we have just witnessed the taming of a spectacular blaze at the National's house. With me is Chief Dan of Pump House 5. Chief Dan, what was key to controlling this blaze?"

Chief Dan: "Watta. Lotsa Watta."

Calvin: "Profound! Any idea what started the fire?"

Chief Dan: "Some stoner fell asleep on the couch with a one-ey in his hand."

Calvin: "Too bad people can't be more responsible. What about the men in the trenches? What was their game plan?"

Chief Dan: "Well, as usual, the boys from Cincy initiated the attack and the Indy boys finished it off. At first, the plan was to attack the blaze by way of the front door, but decided we would come in through the double back door instead."

Calvin: "There you have it. Another successful mission by Pump House 5. Let's send it back to the studio."

Anchor: "In other news..."

Calvin: "Pssst. Dan. Is that one-ey still packed?"

Also, here's the bio for Elmer's Used Cadillac:

Way back in 1995 (a very long time ago in automobile years), a group of disgruntled Proctor & Gamble D-mongers (hereafter "Proctoids") joined a group of street huckers from Norwood and Finneytown (two towns that are worse than their names). Their goal: the creation of a product that is neither sold nor marketed by P&G, but is nevertheless revered for its spirit—if not its endurance or quality. Undaunted by the enormity of their mission, they went directly to the Old Timber Inn, whereupon they began consuming countless fish logs and bowls of hot slaw, all washed down by copious amounts of Warsteiner draught. Word of their exploits spread throughout the greater Cincinnati porkopolitan area, and they were joined by folk made of similar mettle. Slowly, a single thought came to them (What else is to be expected after the ingestion of all that fish, cabbage, and hops?): "We're spending so much money that Elmer (the Old Timber Inn's owner) could buy a new Cadillac!" It is from this mass realization that the team drew its name. But this is not end of the story. From within the ranks of the many emerged a few elder statespeople, whose consumption levels alone justified Elmer's more immediate, if more modest, purchase. From this came the name Elmer's Used Cadillac, a transportation source known far and wide for its reliability and lack of fuel efficiency.

Disc-O-Tex has been working hard for this moment. Cross-training to the Hustle, the Worm, and custom Tony Manero videos, we are ready to strut our stuff on the dance floor. And whether we win or lose, we're going to have a Disc-O-Ball.

The senior swingers of Weird Alice (and a few others) have banded together to put on our platform cleats, "Farrah" the hair, and raise that Disc high in the air - boogie down to the National's beat.

You may see some outrageous offense like the Wild Cherry, Brick House, or The Hustle. But no one will be safe from the Boogie Fever that's goin' around.

WOMEN ON THE VERGE

Verge is coming to rock this joint.  
TOGETHER, we're doing it, point by point.

Sara GR -grrr is waaahht she's got  
Cat's diving D is raging hot.

Vida, Leah, Towne 1 and 2  
Will run you ragged and spank you, too.

Hunter, 'Crash,' or 'Tackle,' call her what you will  
She'll kick your ass and eat your swill.

Mary 'Firehouse,' she's got every throw  
Pam 'Clone Her' Kraus ripp'n 'em down in the show.

Kathy Porter or 'KP' as you know her best  
She puts her defender in cardiac arrest.

Hucks fly'n from Abbeast's palm  
To Kathy Scott sky'n above the throng.

Burley, Michelle, yeah that's right  
She be running the show play'n tight.

Wonger or 'J' plays D bad to the bone  
When Peg Rice cuts, her defenders just groan.

Nene's fakes will knock you outta your shorts  
And Crumpster, she plays with no remorse.

'Viva', Vivian, yeah she's the shit  
Her inside-out just won't quit.

Kara Palmer, she's called 'D woman from hell'  
And if your guard Histon, better take some Excel.

RP's the glue that holds us tight  
Merm's the faker, she's outta sight.

O'Neill's speed will make your legs feel like mush  
And Lori Van Holmes just wants to "Fucking Crush!"

Of course, we ain't done nothing yet, we're vergens.

Thanks Butch.  
Karen Thursby

Disc-O-Tex



Once upon a time in the kingdom of the Bay Area there was a brave soldier, Princess Brownthang. She loved to play games and have fun, but most of all, this princess loved to play frisbee. But it was a sad time in the kingdom by the bay, with too many frowns and too little fun. So, the princess gathered her general and squires and forged a new path, with the motto: The most fun wins. "I suppose you think you're brave," the frisbee giants jeered. "Only compared to some," Princess Brownthang replied. And indeed they did not fear. Instead they gathered the toughest soldiers in the land and rode atop their dark horses into battle together as HOME BROOD, doing battle and felling frisbee giants in their path.

In the year hence, Princess Brownthang has handed over reign of her merry band of hooligans and hedonists to the new leaders Princess Burl and Princess Baco, who continue to uphold the motto. Home Brood has gathered even more soldiers who are fleet afoot and have mighty arms for throwing. And they have traveled far and wide to many contests, battling teams from distant kingdoms all over the world, drinking the best ale and wielding the most ferocious wacky noodles in all the land, all the while proclaiming "To the fun."

And so it is in Sarasota fabled land of conquistadors and buried treasure, that no team shall triumph as greatly as the Brood. They will once again take on the giants of the frisbee world with their secret weapon: heart. And as they go into battle they will all march to the beat of the same rhythm: "The most fun wins....The most fun wins...."

Howdy, y'all. This being our first year at nationals, we decided to bring anyone who had a pair of cowboy boots with cleats on them. As a result we have some folks from Houston, Austin, San Antonio, College Station, and Corpus Christi, plus one guy from California. Go figure. Rex promised us that Nationals is even more exciting than the Houston Rodeo and Livestock Show, leaving Butch some awfully big boots to fill. We Texans love our rodeo. We're looking forward to meeting y'all and we hope y'all'll come visit us sometime back in the Lone Star State.

Big Ass Truck's (Michigan) bio is as follows:

Houston Houndz

Last year's national championships proved to be a disappointing road test for the Big Ass Truck. During the off-season, however, our team of engineers did some tinkering around and were able to coax a few more horses out from under the hood. Old parts polished and new parts in place, B.A.T. is building momentum as Sarasota approaches and is looking to drive the competition off the road.

Anodyne

anodyneveryveryveryveryverylargeknuckledragginstupidstupidforehandflick  
insmokinquartermastercolonelbrooksinkiboshincampaignfundraisinpartialin  
terestinclifbarslastoftheballroomdancersscreendoorkickingpersuadermixin  
ghootermisninwrestlemaniapicketfencehundreddollarshirtsbaldeheadscarin  
offtallguysbeachhouseasskicknguitarplayinfourcountinjuredreserveunfoun  
dedbrazenaccusationsofbrilliancebloodcoughinstompinbecauseitstruerocham  
beauinbackdoorpinchedallassybitches - smell this.

Here's the team bio for roQ:

- > It was a bad summer. We returned from an injury-plagued Worlds to
- > find a
- > court summons waiting for us. It seems that Quaker oats (r) only let
- > us
- > call ourselves "Snapple" as long as we were winning. After the Red
- > Lights
- > game, the decision came down from the top to sue us for \$800 million,
- > or
- > roughly the amount of money Quaker oats (r) lost on the Snapple deal,
- > for
- > trademark infringement. Due to an unusually expedited hearing
- > process,
- > the trial began on August 28. It ended 30 minutes later.
- >

- > Now, with half of our team in jail, we come to Florida seeking to put
- > this
- > ugly business behind us.
- >

- > Many people have asked why we call ourselves "roQ." Well, there are
- > two
- > reasons. The first is that the name "Fluid Druids" is already taken.
- > The
- > second is that it is a tribute to our brothers, who have been wrongly
- > incarcerated. We stand in defiance of the evil empire, Quaker oats
- > (r).

Double Happiness - San Francisco:

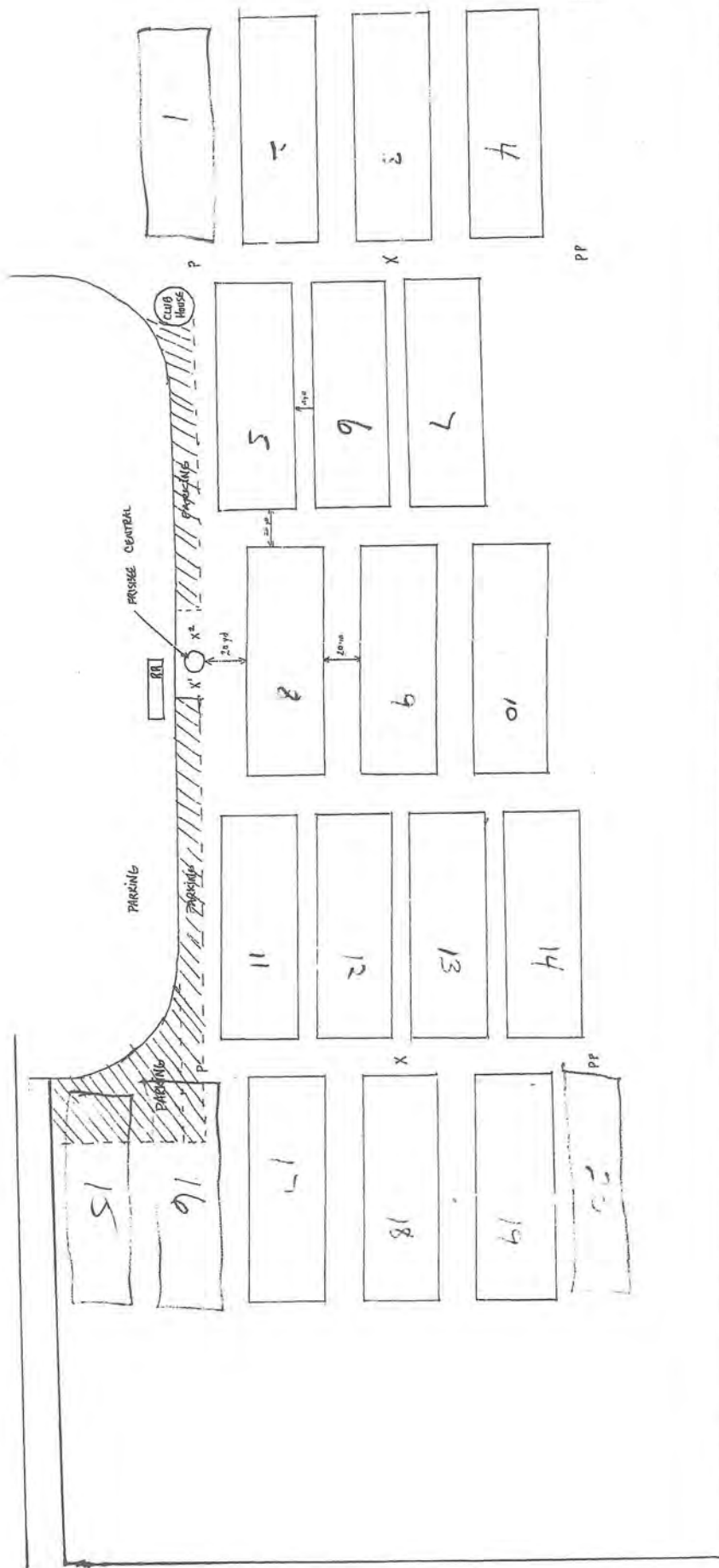
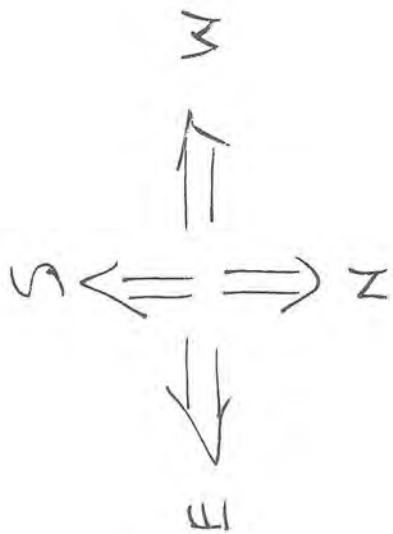
A team with a legacy and some baggage. A team with many first time Nationals players, and a few battle tested veterans. A team without a hope, but with a lot of luck. A team with a second chance and nothing to lose.

We've come through the cat-door to the back-door to the outhouse next door, but we're very happy to be here. We are not the same team that burst on to the scene those long five years ago. We have eaten some humble pie lately and are still finding it hard to swallow.

Maybe we can play with lower expectations and higher aspirations for fun. Maybe, sometimes, the boatraces ARE more important than the Ultimate. Maybe all we really are doing is playing a game for the joy and stories, the excitement and the beauty of it all.

One last note, we have a player with us that recently put his entire life on hold back in Japan in order to pursue his dream of competing at the US Nationals. His name is Hideaki Kaji, we just call him Kaji. Maybe he should have chosen another team to pursue his dream with (his friend and teammate back home did the same thing with DoG); we barely got him here. If you see us playing, you can heckle us all you want, but give Kaji a cheer. He is one of the most athletic and most spirited players on our team, it shouldn't be too hard to spot him.

To our players that couldn't make it (W.C., S.B., R.B., J.F., J.R., D.F., B.D., and even S.L.) we'll do our best.



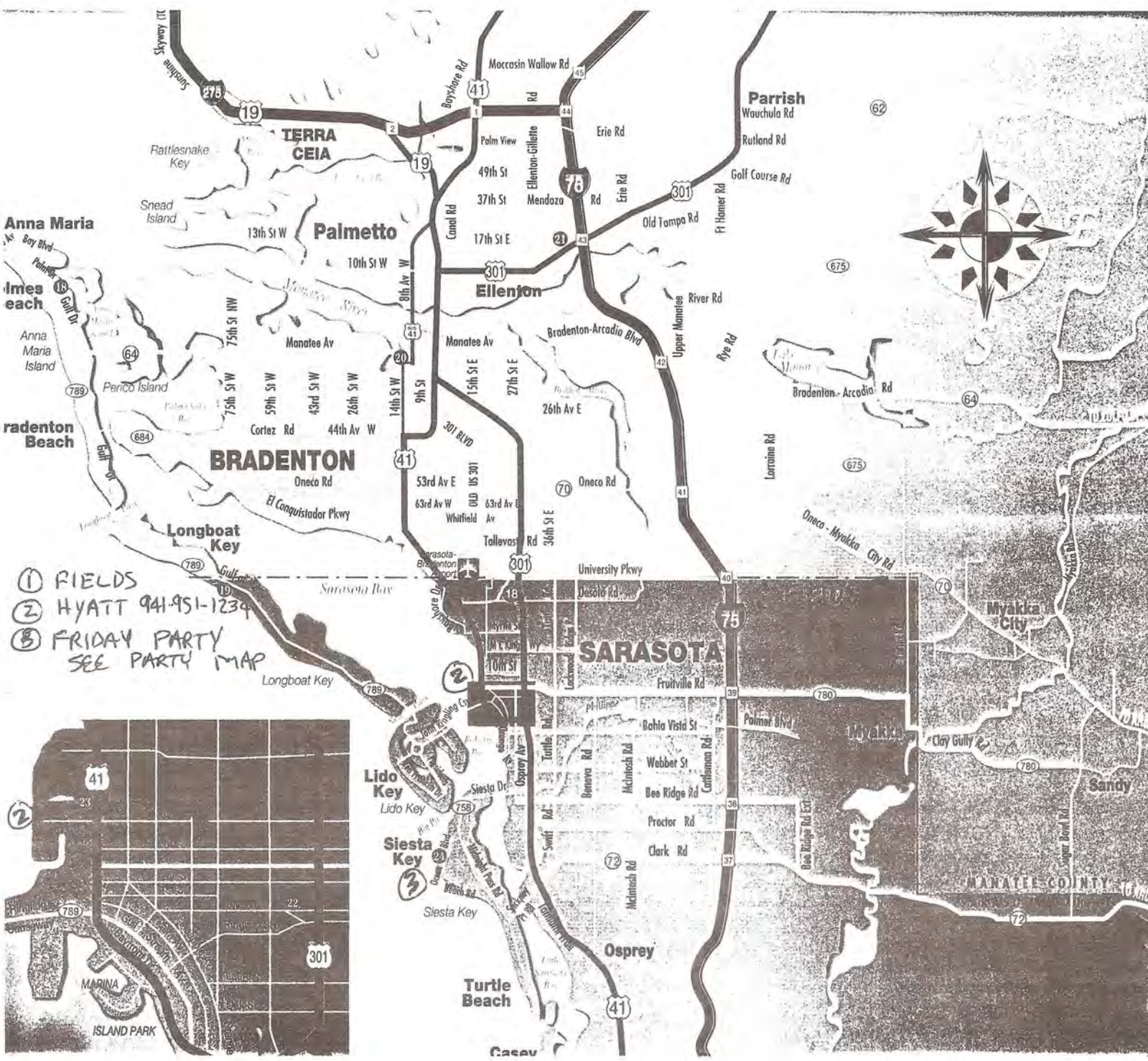
P PORT A LET  
 PP REST ROOMS  
 X TENT  
 X' FOOD TENT  
 X' MEDICAL TENT

UNIVERSITY

BLVD

→ TO TS





rod  
 HOUSTON HOUNDZ  
 JOHNNY BRAVO  
 B.A.T.  
 PUMP HOUSE 5  
 RING of FIRE  
 ANDYNE  
 DOG  
 WSL ALL-STARS  
 SOCKEYE  
 DOUBLE HAPPINESS  
 CHAIN LIGHTNING  
 CONDORS  
 Z



Sorry, try this:

We are so excited to be playing at Nationals we can hardly contain ourselves. The sun, the sand, the competition, the thrill of victory. The true joy cannot be explained in words, it has to be experienced. That's why we are here as S-PRIME, Women's Mid-Atlantic Masters.

Many of us thought our time had past,  
Because we all know a dream can't last.  
So we hung up our cleats, all in good time,  
Come to find out we are in our PRIME!

We tried real hard to resist temptation,  
Maybe later we'll get our redemption.

We like to do it in soft grass.  
It's the best place to catch a good pass.

We like to do it in the rain,  
A roll in the mud is worth the pain.

We like to do it in pools,  
There, we can make up all the rules.

We'd love to do it in outer space,  
Come on baby, name your time and place.

Abstinence turns desire into OBSESSION  
So out of retirement we come with a passion.  
We are back to doing what we love.  
No matter how much we get, its never enough.

We are here to proclaim, IT'S BEEN TOO LONG !!  
It is definitely time.

We are women

in our 30's.  
We are S-PRIME!!!

OZONE  
NEMESIS II  
PHILLY PEPPERS  
HOME BROOD  
CLUTCH  
VIXEN  
GODIVA  
STELLA  
AMBUSH  
VERGE  
SCHWA  
HUCKSTERS  
SAFARI  
RARE AIR



MASTER BLASTERS  
LOVE HANDLERS  
ELMER'S USED CADILLAC  
POCOMOKE FISH KILL  
YESSS!  
OLD AND IN THE WAY

DISC-O-TEX  
NE-MASTERS  
S-PRIME  
PLAID WOMEN

Without a visit to club nationals on over seven years, the mighty and dignified Condors were thought to be extinct. Then, late one night, two mad scientists discovered a way to resurrect the majestic bird of prey. Using raging waters from the Black Tide as it's base, the scientists added the hearts of a few Nice Guys (both on and off the field), the eyes of three Iguanas, a pinch of Saucy Jack for flavor, a bit of LA smog, and some good old fashioned home brew. They blended it all together in a giant terrapin shell, and, leaving the mixture to stew overnight, went off to the local tavern to drink beer. Upon returning home, the scientists found their house trashed, their home brew swilled, and twenty-one Condors doing plyometrics in their back yard. Like its brethren the Phoenix, the Condor had risen from the ashes. The mad scientists tried to keep the Condors tethered and docile in their Santa Barbara home by feeding them pieces of shredded Los Guapos and chips of SD players, but to no avail. The Condors wanted more, needed more, and grew stronger every day. The scientists realized that their section just wasn't big enough, and that they'd have to move the Condors to a bigger region with better prey. So the Condors migrated to Colorado Springs. Upon arrival, the Condors heard rumors that a man named Johnny Bravo was lying in wait, hoping to make the majestic bird extinct once again. This Johnny Bravo called upon the blustering winds and snow of his region to make flight more difficult for the dignified bird. But the Condors would not be denied. Spreading their mammoth wings, the Condor's swooped down upon Johnny Bravo. Though Johnny Bravo tried to defend against this

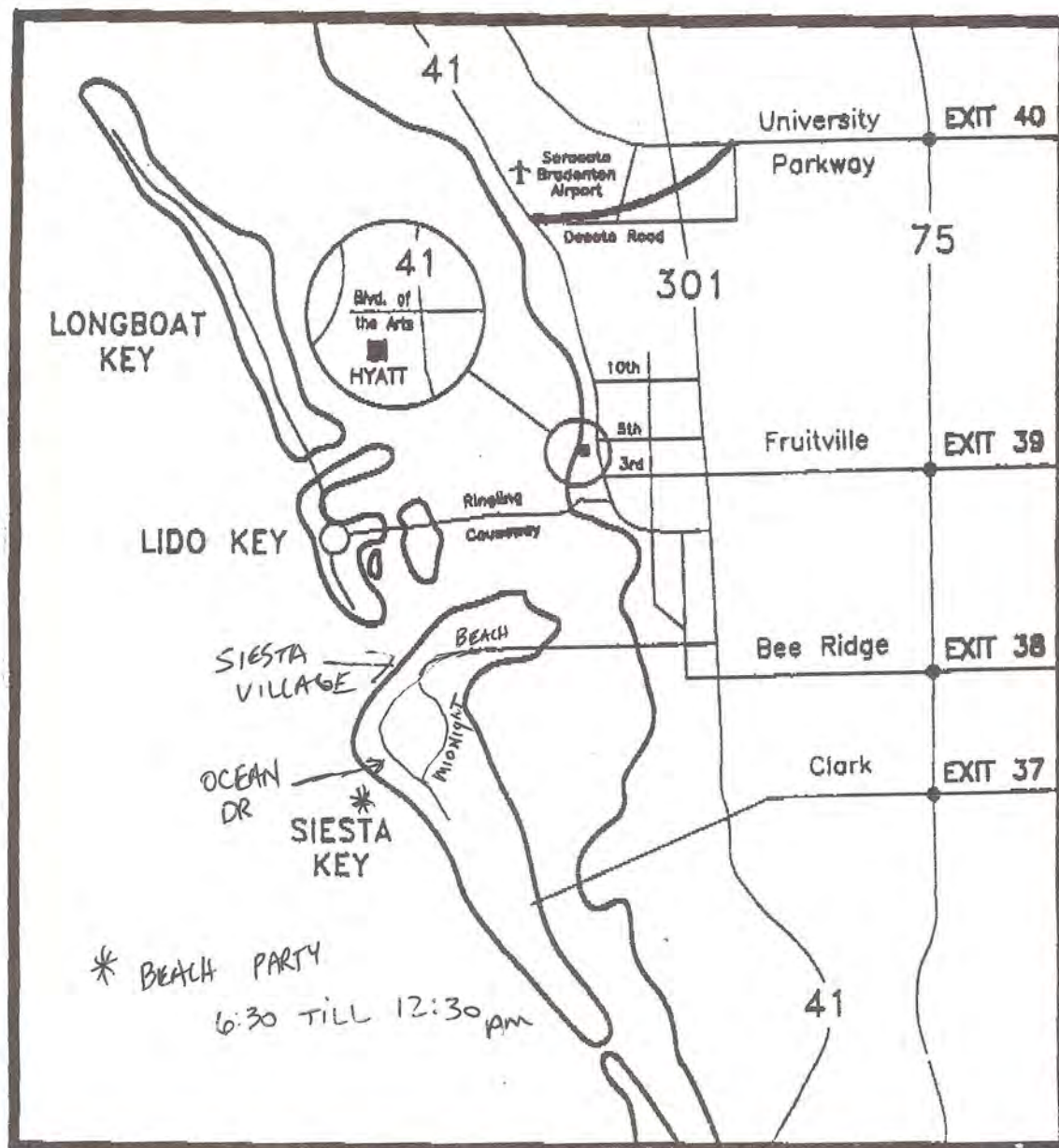
massive attack, the bullets from Bravo's pop-gun bounced off the Condor's capilene clad chests, and Bravo was pummeled. Realizing that even the region could not contain the mighty Condor, the scientists have released the bird to roam the nation.

Now, the Condors have been spotted swooping and pummeling their way across the country. It is rumored they are migrating to Florida, So watch your back, because these Condors have sharpened their claws and are ready to eat.

Welcome to Chain Lightning's Grocery Store. The specials this week are Mr. Whitcomb's Cheese, Gillum's Fudge (hard packed) and thick cans of soup. Our bakers Hale and Dave have some flaky creations for you, and their young apprentice Grant has reduced the price on turnovers due to an abundant supply. And don't forget to visit Butcher Bug who's always willing to show you the meat he works with daily. Y'all come see us y'hear!

Hyatt Sarasota  
1000 Boulevard of the Arts  
Sarasota, FL 34236  
(941) 953-1234

# Location



I-75, Exit 40 (University Parkway) West to US 41. Turn left on US 41 (South). Travel South 6 miles to the *Boulevard of the Arts*. Turn right and the Hyatt is on the left. The Sarasota Polo Club is located three (3 miles) East of I-75 on *University Parkway*.



**HYATT SARASOTA WELCOMES**  
the Ultimate Players Association 'National Championships'  
October 22 - 26, 1997

*During your stay please enjoy...*

**BOATHOUSE** - A popular meeting place set on stilts above the water serving seafood, Sarasota's BEST burgers and an authentic Key Lime Pie -- all in a casual marina. Open Monday - Saturday from 11am -12 Midnight. Sunday from 6:30am - 11pm. Lounge open until 2am daily.

**SCALINI** - Overlooking the marina, offers the finest selection of seafood entrees prepared virtually anyway you desire. Open for dinner, Monday - Saturday from 5:30pm - 9pm. Also, don't miss our famous, award-winning Champagne Sunday Brunch!

**THE HURRICANE HUT** - Poolside or Tropics Lounge..... perfect places to enjoy your favorite tropical drink.

**ROOM SERVICE** - Breakfast 6am - 11am; Lunch / Dinner, 11am - 12 Midnight.

**AMENITIES** - Outdoor heated swimming pool, complimentary health club, car rentals,

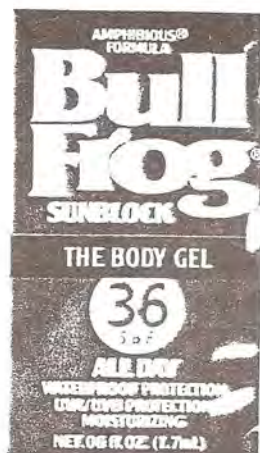
B. Brown - Best Nationals ever, huh? Hope so!

If you have NOT already received a team bio for Schwa you can use the haikus below. If you have, use it (I'm a wee bit out of touch). Please over-emphasize the capital letters in the first verse (S C H W A )

Haiku Schwa

Seven on the line.  
Could this be Heaven? Why not.  
All the way, we play.

After hours, we play  
a game of another name.  
Dare run with team Schwa.







# SCOTT HUPP PHOTOGRAPHER

1885 DELEON ST.  
OVEIDO FL 32765

PHONE: 407.359.6695  
FAX: 407.359.6695

Fill out the form below and remit payment (cash or check). For faster service order today. We cannot guarantee the accuracy of orders placed by mail. For prints or enlargements mail your orders to **Scott Hupp Photographer** at the address above. Enclose payment with your order, C.O.D. orders will not be accepted. Make check or money order payable to **Scott Hupp Photographer**. Orders must be received within ten working days from the 26th of October. On all orders allow 3-5 weeks for delivery. Use the number on the white sticker on the front of the print to place your order.

**ENCLOSE A RETURN ADDRESS ON ALL ORDERS! PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY!**

Quantity	Photo #	Size	Price	Subtotal
A. _____	_____	Team order* .....	\$30.00	_____
B. _____	_____	11x14 .....	\$20.00	_____
C. _____	_____	8x10 .....	\$10.00	_____
D. _____	_____	5x7 .....	\$7.00	_____
E. _____	_____	4x6 .....	\$3.00	_____
Postage and handling			\$3.00	_____
			Total	_____

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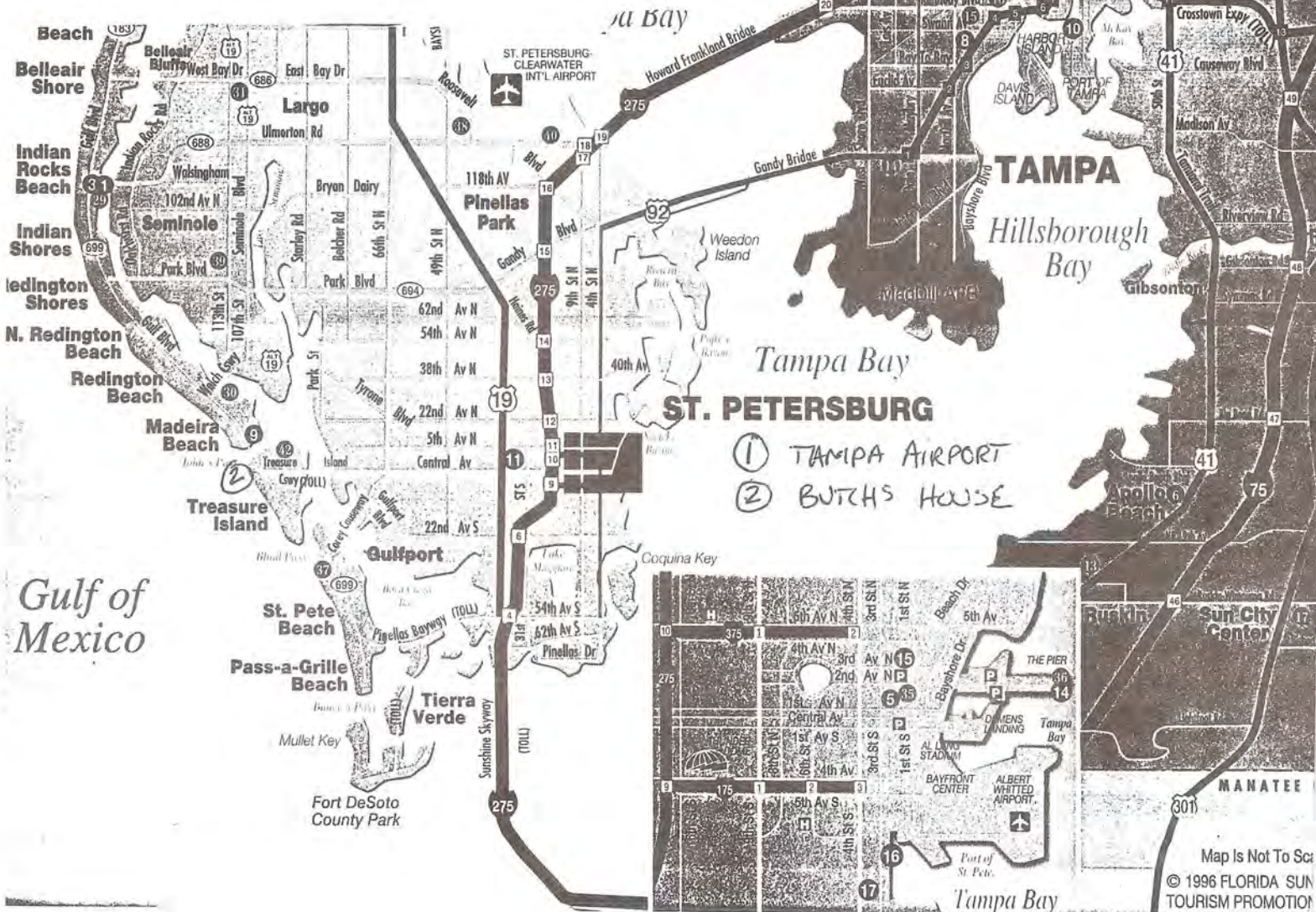
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Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ St. \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

\*Team orders will contain one 4x6 for each member shown in photo.



Map Is Not To Scale  
© 1996 FLORIDA SUN  
TOURISM PROMOTION



**We didn't create energy.**  
**(We just figured out how to package it)**



**SUSTAINED ENERGY**



**BITE-SIZED ENERGY**



**FAST ENERGY**

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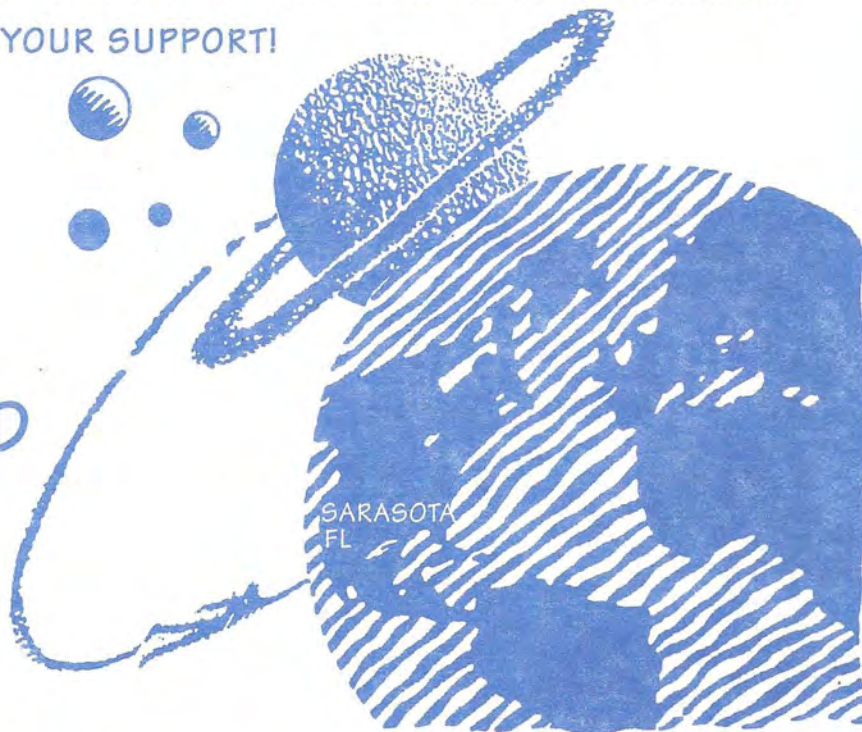
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## 1997 UPA Championships

### Open Division Schedules

**Open A**

DoG  
Z  
Houndz  
Double Happiness  
Johnny Bravo  
Anodyne  
RoQ

**Open B**

Sockeye  
Condors  
Ring of Fire  
WUDI  
Chain  
BAT  
Pump House 5

## Open Masters

Old & In The Way  
Pocomoke Fish Kill  
Elmer's used Caddy  
Love Handlers  
Master Blasters  
YES  
Miami Masters

**Pool play to 17/19, Semis to 17/19, Final to 19/21**

**Pool play & Semis to 15/17, Final to 17/19**

**Thursday, October 23, 1997**

Time	Team		Team	F#	Score	Team		Team	F#	Score	Team		Team	F#	Score
9	DoG	-	RoQ	8		Sockeye	-	Pump House 5	1		Old & In The Way	-	Miami Masters	15	
to	Houndz	-	Johnny Bravo	9		Ring of Fire	-	Chain	2		Elmer's used Caddy	-	Master Blasters	16	
11	Z	-	Anodyne	10		Condors	-	BAT	3		Pocomoke Fish Kill	-	YES	17	
11:45	DoG	-	Johnny Bravo	8		Sockeye	-	Chain	1		Old & In The Way	-	Master Blasters	15	
to	Anodyne	-	RoQ	9		BAT	-	Pump House 5	2		YES	-	Miami Masters	16	
1:45	Z	-	Double Happiness	10		Condors	-	WUDI	3		Pocomoke Fish Kill	-	Love Handlers	17	
2:30	DoG	-	Z	8		Sockeye	-	Condors	1		Old & In The Way	-	Pocomoke Fish Kill	15	
to	Houndz	-	RoQ	9		Ring of Fire	-	Pump House 5	2		Elmer's used Caddy	-	Miami Masters	16	
4:30	Double Happiness	-	Johnny Bravo	10		WUDI	-	Chain	3		Love Handlers	-	Master Blasters	17	

**Friday, October 24, 1997**

9 to 11	Johnny Bravo	-	RoQ	11		Chain	-	Pump House 5	5		Master Blasters	-	Miami Masters	17
	Z	-	Houndz	12		Condors	-	Ring of Fire	6		Pocomoke Fish Kill	-	Elmer's used Caddy	18
	Double Happiness	-	Anodyne	13		WUDI	-	BAT	7		Love Handlers	-	YES	19
11:45 to 1:45	DoG	-	Double Happiness	11		Sockeye	-	WUDI	5		Old & In The Way	-	Love Handlers	17
	Z	-	RoQ	12		Condors	-	Pump House 5	6		Pocomoke Fish Kill	-	Miami Masters	18
	Houndz	-	Anodyne	13		Ring of Fire	-	BAT	7		Elmer's used Caddy	-	YES	19
2:30 to 4:30	DoG	-	Houndz	11		Sockeye	-	Ring of Fire	5		Old & In The Way	-	Elmer's used Caddy	17
	Johnny Bravo	-	Anodyne	12		Chain	-	BAT	6		Master Blasters	-	YES	18
	Double Happiness	-	RoQ	13		WUDI	-	Pump House 5	7		Love Handlers	-	Miami Masters	19

**Saturday, October 25, 1997**

9	DoG	-	Anodyne	1		Sockeye	-	BAT	8		Old & In The Way	-	YES	17	
to	Houndz	-	Double Happiness	2		Ring of Fire	-	WUDI	9		Elmer's used Caddy	-	Love Handlers	18	
11	Z	-	Johnny Bravo	3		Condors	-	Chain	10		Pocomoke Fish Kill	-	Master Blasters	19	

### Open Semis

11:45	Open Semi	A1 - B2								1	- 4	11
2:00		-	8							2	- 3	12
2:30	Open Semi	B1 - A2								<b>Open Masters Finals</b>		
4:45		-	9							2:30-4:45	Open Masters Finals 1/4 - 2/3	11

### Open Masters Semis

### Open Masters Finals

**OPEN FINALS, SUNDAY, October 26, 1997**

12:45-3:15 A1/B2 - B1/A2 F-8

## 1997 UPA Championships

## Women's Division Schedules

## Women's A

## Women on the Verge

## Philly Peppers

## Nemesis II

## Rare Air

## Hucksters

## Stella

## Ambush

### Women's B

## Lady Godiva

## Ozone

## Safari

## Home Brood

Schwa

## Vixen

## Clutch

## Women's Masters

## Blue Hair

## Disc-O-Tex

## S-Prime

## West Palm

Swear

**Pool play to 15/17, Semis to 17/19, Finals to 19/21**

**Pool play & Semis to 15/17, Finals to 17/19**

Thursday, October 23, 1997															
Time	Team		Team	F#	Score	Team		Team	F#	Score	Team		Team	F#	Score
9 to 11	Women on the Verge	-	Ambush	5		Lady Godiva	-	Clutch	11						
	Nemesis II	-	Hucksters	6		Safari	-	Schwa	12						
	Philly Peppers	-	Stella	7		Ozone	-	Vixen	13		Womens Masters Round one 11:00 to 1:00				
11:45 to 1:45	Women on the Verge	-	Hucksters	5		Lady Godiva	-	Schwa	11		Blue Hair	-	Swear	18	
	Stella	-	Ambush	6		Vixen	-	Clutch	12		Disc-O-Tex	-	S-Prime	19	
	Philly Peppers	-	Rare Air	7		Ozone	-	Home Brood	13						
2:30 to 4:30	Women on the Verge	-	Philly Peppers	5		Lady Godiva	-	Ozone	11		Womens Masters Round two 2:00 to 4:00				
	Nemesis II	-	Ambush	6		Safari	-	Clutch	12		Blue Hair	-	Disc-O-Tex	18	
	Rare Air	-	Hucksters	7		Home Brood	-	Schwa	13		S-Prime	-	West Palm	19	
Friday, October 24, 1997															
9 to 11	Hucksters	-	Ambush	1		Schwa	-	Clutch	8		Blue Hair	-	West Palm	15	
	Philly Peppers	-	Nemesis II	2		Ozone	-	Safari	9		Disc-O-Tex	-	Swear	16	
	Rare Air	-	Stella	3		Home Brood	-	Vixen	10						
11:45 to 1:45	Women on the Verge	-	Rare Air	1		Lady Godiva	-	Home Brood	8		Disc-O-Tex	-	West Palm	15	
	Philly Peppers	-	Ambush	2		Ozone	-	Clutch	9		S-Prime	-	Swear	16	
	Nemesis II	-	Stella	3		Safari	-	Vixen	10						
2:30 to 4:30	Women on the Verge	-	Nemesis II	1		Lady Godiva	-	Safari	8		Blue Hair	-	S-Prime	15	
	Hucksters	-	Stella	2		Schwa	-	Vixen	9		West Palm	-	Swear	16	
	Rare Air	-	Ambush	3		Home Brood	-	Clutch	10						
Saturday, October 25, 1997															
9 to 11	Women on the Verge	-	Stella	11		Lady Godiva	-	Vixen	5		1	-	4	15	
	Nemesis II	-	Rare Air	12		Safari	-	Home Brood	6		2	-	3	16	
	Philly Peppers	-	Hucksters	13		Ozone	-	Schwa	7						
WOMEN'S SEMIS															
11:45 to 2:00	Women's Semi	A1 - B2									11:45-2:00	Womens Masters Finals 1/4 - 2/3			
	-		9								-			10	
2:30 to 4:45	Women's Semi	B1 - A2													
	-		8												
WOMEN'S FINALS, SUNDAY, October 26, 1997															
9:30-12:00 A1/B2 - B1/A2 F-8															