

Volume I

March 16, 1989

3rd exciting edition

Make ultimate the center of your life. Take risks. Teach your body for ultimate. There is nothing you cannot do. Visualize yourself making great plays. Never ever forget your pitch money for lights. Be at every practice. Bequeath your inheritance to the club.

ARIZONA CRUSHED IN WINTER CRYSTAL

SAN DIEGO - An enthusiastic Arizona group assembled in San Diego this weekend to test their mettle against the California competition and displayed the usual good effort and superlative spirit, but unfortunately came away with more losses than wins.

S'wilma submitted spirited efforts against all of their opponents, but a shortage of human resources proved to be their undoing. Saturday, nine S'wilma women engaged a star-studded L.A. area team and had them on the ropes 10-4 before the wheels fell off (so to speak), dropping that one 13-11 (ouch!). S'wilma turned in two more gut wrenching defeats Saturday and was prepared to turn their fortunes around Sunday until they found out that Sunday's format consisted of finals and a round-robin playoff for third place between the non-contenders, (Oh! what fun. Thanks San Diego.) S'wilma won one and lost one Sunday while fielding a team of only eight.

The men once again picked up some Tucson players and had enough players to ensure that they would not be out substituted, but were only able to mount a serious challenge to one contending team, Burbank. Against Burbank, the men were behind 9-10 and playing well, but they allowed Burbank to run 7 straight points, thus ending the game. The men came back to top Agin' and Ragin' of L.A., but were soundly spanked by the L.A. Polo Club in their next game. All were equally disappointed at the day's outcome, but at least one valuable lesson was relearned: Those guys on the Polo Club are assholes. Sunday, the men advanced to the "B" pool finals by karate chopping OddJob of the Bay area, but they were less than sharp in the finals against the Huckaholics, going down in not actually ignominious defeat, but somewhat humiliating defeat nonetheless.

Overall, the San Diego tournament left many of our group with an empty, sort of wishy washy, melancholy, stick your head in one of the many available large oversize gopher holes kind of feeling. Did I mention the fields? The fields and the Polo Club were made for each other. The tournament may have been less than outstanding, but Arizona people don't need no stinking frisbee tourney to have fun anyway. It's just a bonus. Wherever we are is party central. I know Ole had fun, especially saturday. 🐿

TUCSON UOMO DONNA APRIL FOOLS WEEKEND

TUCSON - The Voodoo Children are once again putting on their Uomo Donna tournament. This year's edition is slated for April 1 & 2. For those unaware, there must be two women on the field at all times in this one.

Being that this tournament is fun and close to home, we should be able to send two teams, but two distinct and separate schools of thought have emerged on how these two teams should be divided. One proposal advances the theory that our club can and should win this tournament, so we should send an "A" and a "B" team. The other proposal is to select the teams by picking names out of a hat, thereby submitting ourselves to the whims of the ever whimsical frisbee gods. Certainly, both systems have their merits and the method of team selection will surely be decided by some sort of exceedingly fair means (e.g., paper, scissors, rock). So express yourself. Make your opinion known. Whatever the case, plan on being in Tucson April Fools weekend.

ANAGRAMS

San Diego party - try again dopes

San Diego frisbee fields - Si si, feeble fried gonads

QUASI-QUOTES

"They played nationals on these fields?" - Kevin

"Sub!" - S'wilma

"It was up." - Polo Club

"I was in." - Polo Club

"Does it have a jacuzzi?" - Ole

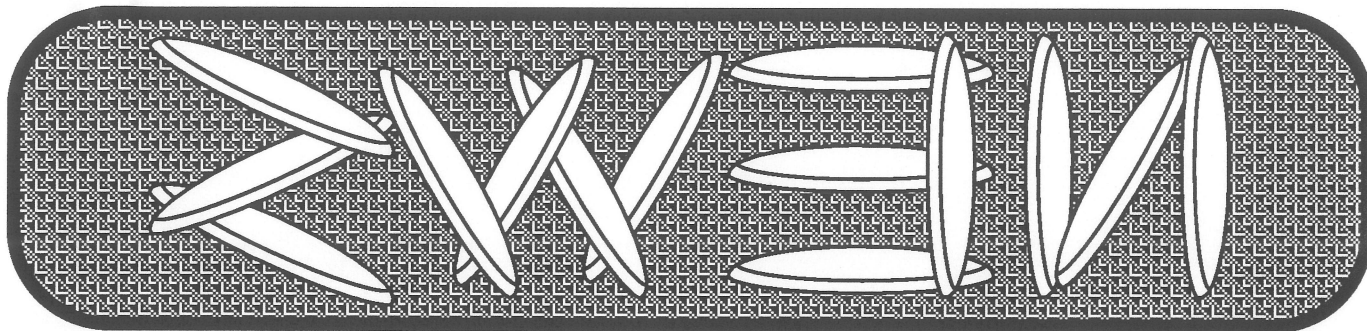
"I'll be happy to have more cappucino." - Benny

"Where's Al?" - Discgust

"Somebody get me out of this gopher hole!" - Al

"Five dollars of unleaded please." - Birdie Man

"Thanks for coming. Did you get a beer? That'll be one dollar." - San Diego



MOSHER'S



MUSES

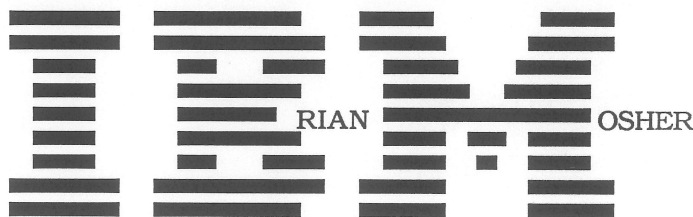
Well, if you were in San Diego for the tournament last weekend, you may have thought the secret word on Pee Wee's Playhouse was "lame" - Aghhh! Yes, lame - Aghhh! That about covers the way the tournament was handled, another "bullet" special.

S'wilma came into the tournament riding the crest of a great showing in Austin, only to suffer a setback almost as serious as when Betty caught Fred and Barney in the Erocktica Motel in Jerseyrock with Dino's sister. They started the weekend with a strong but short-handed team of only 9 players. Sunday proved to be even worse with Deva and Dreamer being lost to the ozone. Although the win/loss column for the weekend wasn't great, all the women seemed to agree that it was a beneficial weekend for everyone, with their zone defense getting a lot of good practice.

Things didn't go nearly as well for the men's team. First off, star player Paul "Kareem" Howland was lost due to an injury suffered in a serious boating accident. Then, in the first game against Burbank, Discgust was just that, discgusting. We were able to stay in the game in the first half, but came apart like the "Challenger". Luckily, we were able to kick the shit out of Agin' and Ragin' in the 2nd game.

When you think of the fields we played on, again, the first word that comes to mind is "lame" - Aghhh! These fields had more pits than the Acme Clear Skin Center. I'm also glad to say that even with careful planning and authentic looking little tickets, we didn't fall for the "great party" gag this time.

Let's all hope that Larry "Shades" Heater's eye problem clears up, and our condolences should go out to Craig for his little near scrape with Johnny Law. Nice new truck, huh Craig. Well, lets all look forward to a great showing in Tucson on April 1st you fools.



Presents

YOU MAKE THE CALL

At a very serious thursday night practice, an errant throw had just been swatted to the ground. On seeing the turnover Jim "Ole" Pederson, now on offense, breaks long toward his opponent's end zone. After running about 40 yards parelleling the sideline Ole realizes that he is 5 yards out of bounds. Ole's teammate, Kevin "Birdie Man" Mummy, seeing the long break, lofts a long pass down the line for an apparent goal. Ole, seeing the disc, cuts back toward the field and catches the disc a split second before his first step back in bounds, but he does catch the disc and is in bounds. You make the call.

FINANICIAL UPDATE

TEMPE - The financial state of the club is somewhat improved over the last couple of weeks, but the crisis is nowhere near over. The club still has some bills to pay.

Of course, pitch money diligence is still everybody's responsibility, and there seems to have been an improved general attitude in this regard. But don't forget that Kevin Hatch is collecting aluminum cans for the clubs benefit. If you now throw away aluminum cans - STOP! Give your cans to Kevin. If you buy your beer in bottles - STOP! Buy it in cans. It will be for everyone's benefit if we are able to get enough money in the till to use toward club activities (e.g., entry fees). It's up to us to make it happen.

LEAGUE UPDATE

No official word on this, but Byron is still working on it.