

Volume I

June 13, 1989

6th riveting 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. Beguile your inheritance to the club.

## PHOENIX GRINS NEARLY STEAL CRUCES

LAS CRUCES - Phoenix ultimate players fielded a team at last weekend's 2nd Third World Ultimate Tournament and... it was great. I couldn't believe how soft the field was. It was a huge green cushion with millions and millions of firm yet gentle tendrils ready to softly cradle all full tilt horizontal leaps back to the kind care of Mother Earth. And the footing was fantastic. The field was a part of me, an enormous green appendage working in concert with my human body to overcome all of the forces of nature, known and unknown. The stadium was filled to capacity and the surging electricity of the crowd seemed to fill my being and cause my entire body to tingle in a warm and fuzzy way. When the national anthem was played I sang every word in full voice and in perfect key.

I pulled the first point and placed a towering knife in the back corner of the end zone. As the nationals caliber opponent brought the disc to the line I established a relentless mark on him and made a diving handblock grab at the count of nine. I shoulder-rolled to my feet, and in one smooth motion I placed a perfect upwind inside-out forehand air bounce around a helpless defender into the hands of Raquel Welch... oh wow... Where was I? Ok. Cruces. Benny, Al, Brian, Sarah, Krista, Tina, Kevin Hatch, Mike Pepe, Tad, Mary Lou, Paul, and Sarah Duke all took part in the action. The tourney got off to a late start even by ultimate standards. and the fields were hard even

by Phx standards. Phx's two hour warmup for their 1st opponent (Socorro/Los Alamos) featured a unique collaborative meditation ritual catalyzed by the contents of a steaming cauldron of boiled herbs and fungus. "Capuccino, capuccino, capuccino?", Benny queried. Charged up as they were, the Phx team adopted a laid back, almost bemused attitude which prompted them to name themselves "The Grins Who Stole Cruces". The Grins cruised to a 13-2 victory over S/LA with the most remarkable play being a Socorro slicing of a confused Grin zone which got caught off guard when Sarah telepathed a funny joke to everyone.

Next up for the Grins was the host team, Las Cruces. LC was fired up and got some great play from Charlie and Laurie, but the Grin zone forced a bunch of turnovers down the stretch and LC finally fell 13-10. Santa Fe ran the Grins hard in the next game, but once again the Grin zone resulted in some quick points at the end to seal a 13-8 Grin victory. El Paso was the one that almost got away from the Grins, but the Grins gutted out a 13-10 win.

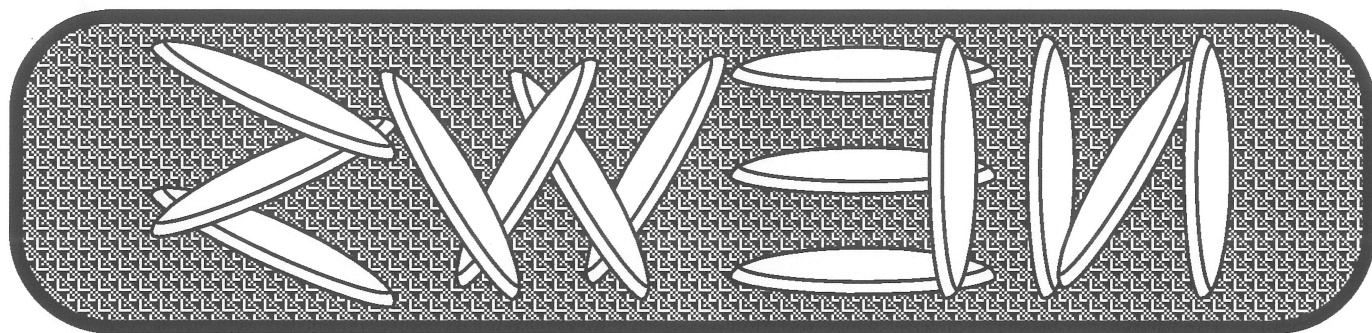
The Grins' dreamlike saturday carried on into sat. night as the team miraculously found a restaurant open after 9 pm, and after filling their savage selves they proceeded off in search of the tournament party. The party was hidden deep in the rain forest of the Rio Grande, but with perseverance and Tad's uncanny knack for reading ultimate party maps, and after several weird deja vu's in the rain forest, the bulk of the Grin team arrived at the party. The notable exception was Krista, who discovered that

## REGIONALS IN PHX?

TEMPE - The opportunity to host sectionals in the Valley of the Sun this year has passed, and we must now travel to Ft. Collins, CO August 26 and 27 to compete in this year's national playoffs. But it isn't too late to put in a bid to host this year's regionals. We seem to be on schedule for fielding a pretty competitive team at sectionals, and having the home field at regionals would certainly give us the opportunity to give it our best shot. Of primary consideration are fields and party site. Krista and Dee are spearheading the effort to bring regionals to Phoenix this year, so if anyone has ideas or simply wants to help out they can be reached at 921-8231.

## SUMMER LEAGUE UPDATE

TEMPE - League play is slated to begin Sunday June 18 at 6 p.m. and continue through August 13. All games will be Sundays at 6 p.m. There will be no games July 2. There will be round robin play for the first six sessions and a single elimination tournament over the last two sessions. It is mandatory that all teams name themselves and submit the name to Kevin Hatch to assist in coverage for various national and international news services. Your cheerful league coordinator is still Byron and he can still be reached at 967-0506.



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riding a bike from Phx to Flagstaff thursday and waterskiing the length of Lake Powell friday cuts into one's ability to do ultimate tournaments saturday.

Sunday saw the undefeated Grins meet undefeated Abq to finish out pool play. Both teams seemed to hold back just a little in that one in anticipation of a later finals rematch. Abq won that one 13-11.

The Grins' semifinal rematched the Grins and LC. LC wanted that one badly, but it seemed that winning the party took its toll on them and they fell 15-10. Abq won their semi over El Paso, and that set up the Grins vs. Abq final.

The final was played in the NMSU football stadium and the fields were fantastic...oh wow. Deja vu'. After a rousing national anthem...oh wow. The final was under way. I pulled a towering...no wait. Ok. The final actually was played in the NMSU stadium and the national anthem actually was sung. Yeah, that's right. The Grins got off to a quick 2-0 lead in the final, and they held that lead past the midway point at 10-7. At that point the tide turned and Abq reeled off a 10-1 run to put the Grins away 17-11. That put the cap on a fun-filled weekend of ultimate.

The Grins got stellar play from everyone, and pats of the back go to Tad, Mary Lou, Paul, and Krista for going the extra mile, and to Sarah Duke for putting in some good points to help the ladies get a little rest. Special thanks goes to Raquel Welch for...no, wait a minute...never mind.