



State of the TFDA Address

Folks, we had a great Winter League this year. Congratulations to Black for taking the Loretta Cup. Their almost-perfect tournament run was marred only by a loss to Leaf Green on Saturday.

At our last board meeting, several of the board members mentioned that they had been asked what TFDA was doing with the membership and WL money. Fair enough (and you folks should feel free to ask *me* that, too!). We have some short-term goals and some long-term goals.

Our short-term goal this year was Winter League. As you may remember from two years ago, we were having difficulty getting fields. You may remember the mud bowl at Lumley Park in Cary. You may remember us getting kicked off of Athens Drive fields and Meredith College fields and Lake Crabtree. It was only by organizing (which cost money) and by getting insurance (which cost money) and renting fields (which cost money) that we were able to continue playing the last two years. That partly explains the increase in Winter League fees. But even with the increased costs, we currently have around \$14,000 in the bank.

Our long-term goals are:

- Tournaments
- Youth programs
- Our own fields

We have successfully obtained 501(3)(c) non-profit status from the IRS. What that means is that soon we'll start soliciting for donations that you can deduct from your taxes. This will allow us to raise money to further the TFDA goals. That is a two-edged sword, however. By allowing us

501(c)(3) status, we have promised to do things for the public good.

TFDA has always had the goal of starting a youth program. Some of your money will go to promote the youth programs by providing discs and cones and other equipment. We are in the process of developing volunteer guidelines for working with the local schools.

We are also going to please the IRS by holding regional qualifying tournaments for the UPA. They look favorably at support that "fosters national or international competition." Since that was also one of TFDA's goals, we'll be working on that this year, too. Fields are, as usual, the problem.

Getting our own fields is not an IRS priority, but if we keep them happy, the fields will follow, and will make it easier to provide the other services.

None of this will happen as fast as any of us would like. Every one of us involved with TFDA is doing this as volunteers. We have regular jobs and families/social lives and fit the TFDA work in where we can. None of these things that we are planning to do will happen unless you also volunteer to help out. We'll be calling...



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Winter League Wrap-up

By Garrett Dyer...
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Let's just start with the acknowledgements (in random order) since starting is the toughest part of writing for me. Once I get through that, you'll probably wish that I would stop.

Winter League can't be done by one person, so you should know who spoke up when I asked for help and what they contributed:

- Paul Mullin - Designing the schedule, which is not easy
- Dave Silbey - Printing and sending the WL signup forms
- Missy Summerville - Being a point of contact, as well as being a captain though she knew she would be unable to play most of the season
- Nancy Winham - Ordering and distributing the WL shirts
- Perry Sugg - Finances and general wisdom (come back Perry!)
- Joe Wolhar - Did I mention that this guy still has yet to miss a WL game?
- BC - Shirt design and inspiring me into creating a disc design
- Boo Alexander - The Loretta Cup hasn't looked this nice since Joe and Lo gave it up years ago
- Mary Facciolo - Entering all of the players into the database (all 400+ of ya)
- Mary Molly Taylor - Last minute party arrangements
- Christian - The field general (specifically)
- Cherie Purcell - Food Driver. Let's do more to give her more to do next year, shall we?
- Joe Slater - Lost and Found (all in the same season)
- Captains - If a player has what they consider to be a good, fun season, it's mostly because of their captain. It has less to do with what effort

NC State Captures National Championship

By Charles Kerr...ckerr4@mindspring.com

The hardware has returned to North Carolina. After an extended stay in California, the men's college trophy has returned to NC with State winning its first national title. The 1999 Jockey National College Championships were held May 28th-30th in Boulder, Colorado with two local teams, NC State and UNC Chapel Hill both in the hunt.

Calling themselves Darkside, UNC qualified for its first national championship tournament by defeating in-state rival—and two-time national champions—East Carolina, in the go-to game at Regionals, 17-15. Chapel Hill, fueled by the outstanding play of Carl Erikson (#9) and Ray Parrish (#3) entered the national tournament as the 9th seed. Coached by Ring captain Augie Kreivenas, Darkside scored one of the tournament's few upsets, defeating #7 seed University of Michigan to qualify for the quarterfinals. Darkside had what was almost certainly the tournament's toughest draw (having to play the #1 seed Santa Barbara twice!), and finished the weekend with a 2-3 record. UNC has a large group of returning players and based on its performance at nationals, Darkside will begin the 2000 season as one of the favorites to win the hyper-competitive North Carolina college section.

The NCSU team, Jinx, entered the tournament with a 32-2 record and was the number three seed behind UC Santa Barbara (35-1) and Brown University (28-1). After two uninspiring victories in pool play over Iowa and Oberlin College, Jinx began to find its form during the second half of a 15-13 victory over Stanford University (32-6). An 80-yard side arm score launched by Patrick Hard might have been the turning point of the tournament, pumping up State while simultaneously deflating Stanford.

With the Stanford bullet dodged, State faced a likely murder's row of teams between it and the championship. Assuming that the pre-tournament seedings held up (which seemed likely), State faced the home team Colorado in the quarters, Brown in the semis and three-time defending champion Santa Barbara in the finals.

The quarter-final game proved to be a brutal one for the home team, with State playing perhaps its best game of the year against the #5 seed, Colorado (37-3). State consistently found good match-ups (either Kevin Kusy, Brian Snyder or Hard), deep, and bludgeoned Colorado with long hucks. State also received its fair share of breaks and ran away with a 15-10 victory.

For the first time ever, College Nationals were played under the UPA's Experimental Rules (a variation of the Callahan Rules), resulting in fast-paced games with little room for Ultimate's traditional argument breaks. All games were played to 15 points with a hard cap at 17.

The semi-finals pitted NC State against Brown University (28-1), a team that had defeated State previously in the finals of College Easterns, a tournament also played under Experimental Rules. Brown's captain and dominant player is Fortunat Mueller, the 1999 Callahan Award winner for college MVP.

Fortunat played virtually the entire game against State and was clearly exhausted after a grueling quarter-final game against Santa Cruz. This lack of depth proved to be Brown's undoing, as State's wave of defenders crashed over Brown's receivers. Nearly flawless offensive play by Chris Hinkle provided the scoring and State won a surprisingly lopsided victory 15-9.

In the other semi-final, Santa Barbara (Black Tide) defeated Carleton University 15-12 to setup a championship game against NCSU. Played in small soccer stadium with the Rocky Mountains in the background, the final game began early Sunday morning at 11:30 in front of a crowd of several thousand Boulder Ultimate players and fans.

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3 on 3

By Christian Schwoerke...schwoerke@yahoo.com

Carrboro's first Ultimate tournament, a 3 on 3 event at Harry Anderson Community Park, was held Saturday, March 6, under sunny but very windy conditions. At the 10 a.m. captain's meeting there were doubts that the sun would appear, but around 11 a.m., in the midst of the first round of play, the clouds and light sprinkles had disappeared, ushering in sunshine that remained through the rest of the day. The wind was constant and occasionally swirling, and its presence made even the simplest passes a challenge for novice and expert alike.

In this special 3 on 3 format, teams were comprised of four-person rosters. Rotation throughout a game required each player to play three points, then sit one point. The emphasis in this version of the game is on playing time and disc handling.

Ten men's teams were signed up, but because 2 of these 10 squads came with only 2 men, they combined and left the Open division with 9 teams. Four coed teams composed the Coed division.

Most of the teams comprised local Triangle Ultimate players, but there were three teams that came from Furman College and Winston-Salem. There were squads built around school allegiances, (Furman, School of Science and Math, and UNC), business allegiances (IBM), pickup Ultimate groups in the area (Forest Hills, Triangle Tuesday Ultimate, Zen), club teams (Flatball Nation), and random individual players whose desire to play prompted odd alliances.

The 9 men's teams were divided into 2 pools for round-robin play, one pool consisting of 5 teams whose games were played to 7 during shorter rounds, while the other pool games were played to 9 in 45 minute rounds. The Coed division composed its own pool, with all games to 9 in 45 minute rounds. Windy conditions prolonged many matches so that time caps had to be imposed in order to bring successive rounds, but all round-robin pool play was finished by 1:30.

After pool play, Jesters was 4-0 in the A pool, while Hallway was 3-0 in the B pool. In the Coed division, Wally Balloo was at the top with a 3-0 record. After some shuffling, all the teams were placed in two divisions (A and B), one primarily the men's, and the other composed of the Coed and lower-placing men's squads. The bracketed, single-elimination play began at 1:45 and rounds were one-hour long and games were to 9.

The finals in the A division brought together the club-based team Jesters (Flatball Nation alums Garrett Dyer, Matt Hull, Scott Vandelinde, and Eric Guajardo) against Hallway (current or former UNC students Alan Hoyle, Dave Hall, Steve Hall, and Chris Rodning). The two powerhouses battled at length, each team serving up long, 50-yard passes even as the wind thwarted less-experienced players' much shorter 5-yard passes. Jesters prevailed with a 9-5 win.

The finals in the B division brought together 3 Blind Mice (Raleigh's Zen pickup players Nigel Orton, Olga Lucia Herrera, Donna Page, and Jimmy Rosen) and Wally Balloo (club, pickup, and college players Christian Schwoerke, Marc Kessler, Sangwha Hong, and Elley Schopler). During the single-elim play, 3 Blind Mice avenged their pool-play loss to Bandits, but did not have enough energy to take it hard to Wally Balloo in the finals. The much-rested Wally Balloo capitalized on several wind-induced throwing and catching errors, winning 9-3.

Members of the two divisions' winning squads each received a t-shirt designed and presented by Carrboro's Recreations and Parks Department. Special thanks to School of Science and Math for fielding a team, and additional thanks goes to the Hammerheads and Tom Foolery squads for making the long drive to the Triangle for a day of fun, wind, and competition.



Top Ten Reasons to Bring your Cat instead of your Dog to the Ultimate Field

By Kelly Ferguson...poorvalentino@mindspring.com

- 1 All field mouse infestations will be resolved.
- 2 Cats can't fit their mouths around a disc.
- 3 At least with a cat, you have no illusion they are going to listen, so there is no point in yelling their name over and over and over and over.
- 4 Cats are too small to drag your athletic bag when you tie them to it.
- 5 Cats do not bark incessantly on the sideline (I love you, MO). They just sit and look pissed.
- 6 Cats love Ultimate more than dogs, they just like it while they sleep at home.
- 7 Cats are too scared to run out on an Ultimate field.
- 8 Cat turds are smaller.
- 9 Cat leashes take up less square area, so when you throw them away, they take up less landfill (okay, so I'm running out of ideas!).
- 10 You can fit a lot more cats in your SUV.

WL Wrap-up [continued from page 1]

the captain puts into the team and more to do with how the captain leads by example. Winter League is competitive and everyone plays as hard as they can, but it's really about the fun of Ultimate. It's about learning about the game and putting what you've learned to the test by stepping up how you contribute to your team as the season goes on. I highly recommend that you try your hand at being a captain next year.

As far as the specifics go, Mitch Sally's Back in Black team held off B J. Witkin's Grass team 16-14 to win the Loretta Cup. Team A vs. Team B. Augie vs. Mike (first time since, what... '94-'95?). We had two rain postponements, played 12 weekends' worth of Ultimate, and the tournament brought its characteristic sunny weather (even though Sunday was cold as...whatever).

I want to thank the surprising number of you who thanked me throughout the year. It's an easy thing to do, yet it made me forget about the rough patches during the year. To be perfectly honest, it's the reason that I'm willing to do the whole thing again next year.

Neither of the signup deadlines were as successful as they needed to be. I've decided that the deadline will be on Halloween for the rest of the time that I run this circus. I have yet to make a determination about subsequent signup date(s). At this point, I think we need to go with a trio of signup dates. The midway date last year didn't produce the significant number of players as was anticipated (so as to hold a second draft), and delaying the start for players who missed the Halloween deadline until the next calendar year was too hard to enforce. In any case, the signup deadline is here to stay, so remember Halloween. You know I will.

The topic of fields was less of a threat to Winter League this year, but I think we need to remember a few things about the cards we've been dealt. First of all, we did an outstanding job in maintaining our good standing with the folks in Holly Springs, mainly by cleaning up after ourselves. It's amazing how something as simple as that will do so much to help our cause. The Holly Springs site provides us with some luxuries that we might overlook if we're not careful:



B.J. Witkin's team took Second Place in the Tournament.



Scotty Soo tosses a disc past defender Liz Mahanna in the tournament final.

- A 4-field site that allows everything to happen at a central location.
- We always know where the games are going to be played.
- We're treated with respect by the owners of the fields.
- We're allowed to bring pets.
- Tonya and Erin are allowed to bring Budweiser (in a can).

In parting, I'd like to have a say about the big picture. We are an Ultimate community, and for lack of a better term, we call ourselves TFDA. TFDA is not just Joe Slater and the other 6 board members, it's everyone that plays a game of organized Ultimate in the Triangle. We all have a common need: a place to play. TFDA provides a responsible entity that allows us to secure things that individuals just don't have the power (nor the desire) to handle on their own. TFDA can buy insurance so that groups with field space will entertain the idea of us running around on their acreage. TFDA, as a non-profit association, can obtain a free Web site and listserv so that we can post information about Ultimate so we know what's going on.

But what TFDA is really all about is creating a killer savings account that we can pool money into, collect interest (sans taxes), and receive donations from those who want a tax break on a few hundred dollars so that we may someday be more self-sufficient. That's what it's all about: finding a home for Ultimate in the Triangle so we don't have to play on bad fields. Wouldn't it be nice to have our own fields? Those of us who are homeowners know this feeling, and I'm sure the rest can well imagine.

The last thing that you should have is a "what am I getting for my money" type of attitude, and if you do, I'd appreciate it if you kept it away from me. I can't stress enough that no one gains from your money any more than you do. No one is profiting on you, so relax and enjoy the benefits of having some truly dedicated individuals hard at work so that you may play the game that you love. And you love it...you know you do.



Back in Black – '98-'99 Winter League Champions

By Margo Hasselman, Back in Black Emergency Backup Captain

A Winter League Haiku:

*Depth like the ocean
Halftime brings AC/DC
We drink from The Cup*

The story of the Black team's road to the Winter League championship is a story of depth. And of the uplifting power of heavy metal at halftime.

Black's success began on draft night. Captain Mitch Sally not only drafted Mike and Scotty Soo in the first round, but stealthily picked a couple of former unknowns in Daran Edmonds and Wayne Koblinski, then rounded out the drafts and the random pickups with solid veterans and unusually talented rookies.

The regular season reiterated lessons from Winter Leagues past: Ultimate is hard without subs (it took five games before more than one of Black's women showed up at a time); random picks and rookies play a major part in a team's success; having two guys over 6-6 is an asset; and Mike Soo really *is* going to throw that.



At the first game where we had all our personnel (even snowboarding Lee Walston!), we debated our team name. Black Beauty, Black Hole, Paint it Black, Black Sabbath? No consensus. Mitch decreed that we were Black Beauty unless something better came up.

Midway through the season, it did. Rob Ball—the guy you'd never seen before who scored half our goals—bought a Best of AC/DC album and we blasted Back in Black out of Margo's car after a regular-season game. Philly Phil offered his CD player for future games, and we found both our name and our halftime inspiration.

Our record at the end of the season established us as the team to beat in the tournament, and our loss to Dave Hall's talented Sun team fueled the fire by showing we could be beaten. As tournament time approached, the big question was Lee. Would our absentee second-rounder return as we intended? Lee called Mitch to ask if he could still play, and we thought we were set.

Then February 20 brought snow in the mountains, and Saturday morning found Back in Black Lee-less and overconfident. After winning our first two games against the scrappy and talented Red and Denim, Black went into the third game, against Joe Slater's Leaf Green, feeling better about ourselves than we should have. And Leaf Green let us have it. After a hard-fought, turnover-prone game, Leaf prevailed.

In the ensuing team soul-searching, realizing we were beatable made us fight harder in the tough games later. And two occupants of the Back in Black bench revealed their traitorous affiliation. Upon hearing of her parents' loss, Lindsay Soo

exclaimed, "Oh good! Now we don't have to come back tomorrow."

But we did come back. We won the last game on Saturday against injury-plagued Sage to advance to the quarter-finals to face Chris Hinkle, Kim Bryant and the rest of the brash young Peacock team. The first half was a battle. But halftime brought AC/DC and renewed determination by Black.

Peacock's lack of subs took its toll in the second half and Black went on to face Sun, who had bested us in the regular season.

For that game, we lost Courtney to a school project, and partially lost Margo to nasty calf cramps. But Scotty and excelled at the tough job of covering Sun's speedy women shorthanded. That, and capitalizing on a few Sun turnovers propelled Black to the win.

The final, against BJ Witkin's Bluegrass team, followed in the grand tradition of Winter League: a tight score, a few controversial calls, and a snide sideline. Scotty unflinchingly volunteered to cover Liz nonstop in light of Margo's calves. Mike geared up for the Augie matchup, and the rest of us psyched ourselves up to fight the other formidable opponents on the Grass team.

At halftime the score was tight. Again. And we looked to the dying batteries in Phil's CD player for one more dose of

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Back in Black [continued from page 3]

inspiration. Buoyed by the life-affirming sounds of our namesake song (Does anyone know what he says after Back in Black?), and by the triumphant return of Courtney, we fought our toughest game yet, trading points with Grass. Finally, with a cap at 16 and Black up 15-14, we worked it down the field to just outside the endzone. A quick cut from behind the thrower looked like it could end the game, but the wind caught the banking backhand and it sailed over the receiver's head. A valiant bid by Scotty couldn't save it and Grass tied the score on the ensuing turnover. Black got scared, but we set our jaws and scored again, ending a classic match-up 16-14 and triumphantly passing around Garrett's Budweiser in the Loretta Cup (*Eds: yes, we know that doesn't add up. But it is dramatic*).

Even with superstars like Mike and Scotty, we couldn't have possibly won the final or any other game without superb play by the semi-stars and future stars the Black team could boast. Our rookies—freestyler Philly Phil and Zebulon native Jaime, who bravely played on Sunday when he should have been in church—glued our defense together. Deep cuts from trade pickups Rob Ball and Ed Eldred nailed down our offense. And solid play by Dan Parrish, Courtney, Lindsay and everyone else—behind superb captaining by Mitch—made Back in Black great.

Thank you to Garrett, Papadisc, Christian, and everyone else who had a hand in it for running a great Winter League. Now Garrett, go on and get the Loretta Cup fixed so we can put it in our houses.



Triangle Pickup

The Raleigh/Durham/Chapel Hill Ultimate community continues to host a wide variety of pickup options, including:

- Summer Hat League, on Tuesday evenings, sponsored by TFDA
- Sunday coed pickup, sponsored by TFDA
- Zen, Sundays and Wednesdays
- Forest Hills, Tuesdays and Saturdays
- Tuesday and Thursday lunchtime play in Cary

At these and all Ultimate events, please remember to bring light and dark shirts, plenty of water, a disc, and cones if you have them! Also, be a good neighbor and carpool whenever possible.

For more information on these and other options, please visit the TFDA Web site at <http://metalab.unc.edu/Ultimate/pickup.htm>. For the latest updates on *all* Ultimate news, join the TFDA listserv by sending e-mail to join-ultimate@franklin.oit.unc.edu.

Jordan High School Underdogs at JNATs

By Paul Mullin...pmullin@rti.org

"Being part of the Jordan Underdogs at the Junior Nationals Tournament was one of the greatest experiences of my life."

-- Yo Daddy

"Personally I haven't had so much fun in my life."

-- Crusher

Durham's Jordan High School Underdogs played in their second Junior Nationals Tournament this past Memorial Day weekend. The well-run UPA-sponsored tourney was held outside of Philadelphia. By all accounts, it was an extraordinary experience for these high school students, many of whom had never played in a tournament before.

JNats provided a lot of learning for the coed Jordan team. That's probably why it was so enjoyable for the U-Dogs regardless of winning or losing. Moreover, the Jordan players believe they discovered the true Spirit of the Game by playing teams from Scarsdale and Nashville. Their sportsmanship and competitiveness were remarkable and although Jordan lost to these teams, the players felt they gained much from playing them.

Especially the box of chocolates.

The Jordan players say they named the team "Underdogs" because hard work and high aspirations will eventually mean a rise to the top. They certainly lived up to their name. They played with tremendous heart—working hard on every point even when they were down against some of the top-seeded teams. The result was that they went 3-3 on the weekend after being winless last year.

They lost 15-12 in the semi-finals of the B-bracket in an evenly matched game against the eventual consolation pool winner, Scarsdale.

Overall, the Women's division at JNats was won by Amherst, MA. In the Open division, the Amherst team lost against another high school team (Seattle) for the first time in 4 years. Nashville overcame Seattle in the finals to take the title. Watching the top teams play in the semis appears to have motivated the "Dawgs" to work even harder in the upcoming year. Who knows what's next?



Southern DISComfort - No Frills, All Ultimate

By Christian Schwoerke...schwoerke@yahoo.com

March 20/21, 1999. Garner, NC, Lake Benson Park.

The small town of Garner, sitting on the south end of Raleigh, NC, was the site of the first—perhaps annual—Southern DISComfort coed tourney. There were 7 local coed teams, teams from Asheville and Wilmington, and the other 5 teams were from New York, Wisconsin, New Jersey, Virginia, and South Carolina. A couple of the teams were a bit light on personnel, but there were a number of individuals from the area eager to help fill out rosters.

A 14-team format divided the teams into 2 pools of 7, requiring each to play round robins spanning Saturday and Sunday. Most teams would have a bye during the 5 rounds on Saturday, while the number 1 and 2 seeds in each pool would not get their pool-byes until Sunday.

With wispy clouds scudding rapidly under mostly sunny skies, Saturday's play ran remarkably smoothly, and the day's play was capped with an all-naked men point from the Wombats of Skidmore College. There were some surprises in the outcomes, but this was expected in a coed tourney where many of the ad hoc teams have no previous tourney history. However, two teams in the A pool were remarkable for different reasons: Vernal Equinox was a team from the Triangle whose upset record belied the fact that it had been put together only a week or so before the tourney. The question everyone kept asking was, where these players had come from—especially when one considers that local club teams Ring of Fire and BackHoe were at Terminus, while the men's and women's college teams—Duke, UNC, NC State—were either at Terminus or Ultimax, and 6(!) other coed teams had already been formed for the tourney. The other surprising Cinderella team was the Cirrus contingent of the Mighty Clouds of Joy (whose other half was the team Stratus). This was a team whose fundamental basis was "fun," and yet they'd risen above even the #1 seed (having come from behind, down 7-3 at half), before reeling off 3 more victories.

Sunday, two more rounds of pool play were to begin at 10am, but around 6am, two storm fronts collided over the area and rain fell for about 4 hours, with some lightning through that period. By 10, with the fields marked and ready for play, most of the teams had reappeared. Some teams had seen the weather as good excuse to stay home, and this caused a bit of a scheduling dilemma, as the depleted pools would bring about some unwanted "byes." Consequently, the remainder of the pool play schedule was scrapped in order to expedite play for the remaining teams.

Two teams had yet to show because they had, respectively, a scheduled bye and a forfeit bye (at the close of the day on Saturday, the Wombats had decided to trek with their short-handed team back to Sarasota, NY, to get in some rest before the resumption of classes on Monday). The 2 "bye" teams (WUFF and Cirrus) were going to appear late, thus they were paired, while all the other teams were paired on the basis both of record and uniqueness (i.e., whether they'd played one another the previous day).

The storm fronts by 10:30 had left a trail of grey clouds, but they broke by 11am, and the sun appeared frequently while the sky continually metamorphosed as rapid northeasterly winds gusted. The quarters and semis ran without a hitch, and the semis winners, Vernal Equinox and Poison, were poised to make a long game of the finals even as lightning could be seen miles away on the fringe of an advancing black mass. The score 2-2, the lightning and rain finally came close enough to suspend play. After 20 minutes of continued heavy rain and no abatement in the lightning, most players drove away, the tourney effectively, irrevocably ended, with both a bang and a whimper.

On-line Record/Pictures

Tim Pflaum, a member of the local Zen team, took time out from his play to snap digital pictures of all the teams and much of the play. His pictures and this account of the tourney, including team contact information, is now on the Web at http://metalab.unc.edu/Ultimate/SouthernDISComfort1999/SD99_home.htm.



Tournament director Christian Schwoerke reviews the rules at the captains' meeting. Christian is almost single-handedly responsible for the wealth of new tournaments in the Triangle—Many Thanks!

College Nationals [continued from page 2]

The game started with State scoring off of a cross-field flick from Chris Hinkle to Kevin Kusy, and the teams exchanged points until the score was 3-3. State took half-time 8-6, riding an innovative defensive strategy of playing a loose straight-up mark in the hopes of denying all long throws. Combined with outstanding man to man defense by Kris Bass, Brian Bulduc and others, Santa Barbara looked completely befuddled, falling behind 12-7. But as the State players and fans got increasingly nervous, the three-time defending champions finally found their stride, and roared back to tie the score 14-14.

At 14-all the Tide ran down the pull clock and then took a timeout in an effort to ice the Jinx men. Brian Dobyms, NC State's coach, told his players to "stay aggressive," and two throws after receiving the pull, Brian Snyder, throwing from mid-field, hit a streaking (and well covered) Kris Bass 5 yards from the back of the end zone. The solidly pro-State crowd went berserk and 2 minutes later, a State defensive block

followed by a timeout and a break-mark flick from Hinkle to Kusy gave State its first National Championship.

To create a national championship team you need strong shoulders to build on and the current Hinkle / Snyder / Roy Attride era has much to thank the previous generation of players led by Jay Montgomery, Sean Hebert and Russell Furr. In addition, a successful Ultimate team reflects the local Ultimate community, so we'd like to extend our gratitude to those people and players that have made the Triangle and North Carolina such a wonderful hotbed of Ultimate: Joe Wolhar, Joe Slater, Christian Schwoerke, Mary Facciolo, Mark Parris, etc.



Editorial Note: Congratulations to NC State, UNC, and Jordon High, from the entire Triangle Ultimate community. You make us look good!

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