

Dear Bob (Lacy),

It is so wonderful to hear from you. Since you won't be attending this weekend I will thank you now for starting the team and running things the way you did in the two years we overlapped. Even looking back now I still remember how important it was for me to have a fun group to be a part of when I landed as an insecure college student far from home. No pressure, minimal rules, make it up when we needed to, welcome anyone who shows up. You were an unassuming, humble, inspirational leader. Even your message below reflects that. I love hearing the ancestral lineage story from Maplewood (the legendary "in the beginning" place of ultimate Frisbee) to Staples through you to Wesleyan. It's appropriate that the story is only vaguely remembered in the mists of time. It's not so much about what happened as why we did it. It was a privilege to be part of those early days of creating something new. Thanks for this great message. I'll raise a glass to you Saturday night!

Henry (Spike) Berry

P.S. I found a picture of the Staples team from 1973, including you in the front row. Frisbee got better press there than at Wesleyan. I think I remember the name Dan Buckley. Was he at UConn? I may have called him to arrange some games.