Peissenberg tournament

3. - 5. July 2015

This year UWH Zurich (WAHOO!) was in the fortunate position to send two teams to the Peissenberg tournament in Germany. Below are reports from one player from each team detailing their experiences and the formation of what I am sure will become cherished memories.

Wahoo 1 Report by Warren Cabral

The video clips of the Wahoo 1 matches show some fantastic fights on the walls. Which is to say that Wahoo 1 did not make anything easy for our opponents. Placing 5th overall out of 11, Wahoo 1 performed very respectably, although perhaps not as high up the rankings as may have been hoped. Generally, the Wahoos are getting stronger and stronger, but the absence of several key play-

ers due to injury or other commitments may have deprived us of a few potential goals. Nevertheless, Wahoo 1 squared off against the top teams, including the eventual winners, scoring goals in all matches bar one. There were indeed a couple of moments of high drama, with Robin fighting off attackers directly in the mouth of our goal, eventually breaking away and putting the puck in motion up the wall again.

Our strong performance can in many ways be attributed to the discipline we have achieved during training, with players holding their positions and working generally as a team. The importance of unity is observed in the style of play from our opponents, many of whom have clearly trained together for years and have perfected seamless passes and little tricks for maintaining position, including tight curls till teammates are in position for a pass. A further key ob-



Die Unterkunft mit Zelten, Tischen und einer Feuerstelle. Bei Ankunft am Freitag Abend war bereits alles für den Grillabend vorbereitet.

servance was the "*whip-snatch" of the puck on tackling an opponent.

Overall, the tournament was excellent, with plenty of grown-up activities like waterslides and disco-dancing. It was refreshing to return from a boiling hot day at Freibad Peissenburg to the home

comforts of a tent in the woods, gently scented with mosquito spray.

Wahoo 1 at Peissenberg: Fanny, Katherine, Krishna, Martin, Olivier, Philipp, Robin, Warren, Zsuzsa





Oben: Überall muss unser Logo sichtbar sein.

Unten: Das Schwimmerbecken war für uns reserviert und es gab zwei Spielfelder.







Oben: Die beiden Spielfelder waren mit Harassen getrennt, Kampf um den Puck. Mitte: Zwischen den Spielen waren Schattenplätze begehrt. Unten: Anspiel um dem Puck.



Wahoo 2 Report by Ivan Jivkov

Peissenberg, Germany.....2nd using the Bottom-Up principle

I successfully completed my second first year of my second Master's degree when Sahara-heat hit Zurich in early June. It was finally time- way overdue I must add, to attend some good old underwater hockey...and prepare for the Munich tournament in Peissenberg. One week before the epic weekend to be with my Wahoo buddies I caught the summer flu (go figure?!), which was lurking in the thick air of my office at work. I felt totally miserable....

Thanks to awesome friends and encouragement by Wahoo's to get well soon



Oben: Als Belohnung nach den Spielen die Rutschbahn Unten: Wahoo konnte mit 2 Mannschaften antreten.







Oben links: unser Logo war wichtig. Oben rechts: Alex mit dem Hut von Fanny. Unten: Nach den Spielen konnte die Karte durchprobiert werden.

and that "a natural center-back" will be sorely missed, boosted my ego and immune system. By the time the working week was over, Munich was one-sleep away. I was packed and ready to go.

We decided to send two teams- A and B, W1 and W2, "Dedicated" and "Fun"... either way, Robin on numerous occasions repeated that we are ONE team. (Thanks dude!!!) I played for the "Fun" team (W2); rightly so as I hadn't been to UWH practice in over a month.

The Wahoos gathered around the camp-fire at a Peissenberg camp near a swamp on Friday evening to mingle, eat, drink and plan the Saturday UWH-game strategy. After a relatively hot summers night (only my opinion it

turned out) in the 17 (wo)man tent, and the hustling and bustling of bloodsucking mosquitos, the start of the tournament was only a few hours away. The captains' meeting was set for 10:30; the first game 15min later. W1 were aligned behind each other creaming in the others backs against the scorching sun. W2 were scouring around to get organized and find Jacek and Maciek- two powerful and well-humored Poles and Péter from Hungary. The next step was to get tattooed (YES!) and swim.

I was very happy and honored to play alongside Silvania and Beat, who are some of the oldest members of UWH Zurich. Alex came all the way from Vienna to join his old club. A whopping effort came from the relatively new but quite



Der Wahoo-Tisch beim Abendessen im Freibad.







Die gelungene Party nach den Spielen. Philipps Palmeninsel durfte natürlich nicht fehlen.

strong Daniel- who scored his first tournament goal doing the superman; Atila, whom I have to thank for the sweet pass for me to score my first (thank you), Betti and Janine. Without these fish W2 would not have been able to come second. Yes, correct we came second.... using the Bottom-Up approach! :-) (We don't have to mention that second from the back meant 11th, right?) Also a BIG thanks you to our Polish friends who fought and supported us all the way!!

Though we had a slow start, a little bit of bickering and arguing about positions, with every game we performed better. The to-nothing gap grew smaller and our team spirit only got stronger.... well after the day and way into the night. I believe we all had tremendous fun.

The next morning, the German organizers did not fall short of providing the traditional Weissbier and Weisswürstchen breakfast. I had my first beer (nonalcoholic) before 12am, ever. I truly enjoyed my first tournament of the year, albeit my sniffles and cough. I hope to be back next year for some more fun, sun and games under water!

Wahoo 2: Alex, Atila, Beat, Bettina, Daniel, Ivan, Janine, Silvania, Jacek, Maciej, Peter



Das Frühstück mit Brezel. Weisswurst und Bier.