

"WESTERN'S WELCOME"

I would like to take this opportunity to welcome all of the participating teams to Irvine for this years festivities. This marks a historic year in two respects: first, with the long list of womens teams this will be the largest Westerns to date; secondly, this will be the first year of a ten team Nationals, with two teams representing our region.

I would also like to thank T.K., Teresa, Duke, John Whitt, Hightree, Brian Herman, Chevon, the U.C.I. administration and all the other people who helped make this thing fly.

The best of luck to all the participating teams!

Rich Lee  
So. Cal Sectional  
Coordinator

MEN: Santa Barbara Condors  
San Diego Spinoffs  
  
Irvine Mud Sharks  
Santa Barbara Seawolves  
San Diego Flo  
Flying Circus  
Stanford Synapse  
Chabot 101st Airborne  
Ultimate Kaos  
Dogs of Davis  
Portland Fun Hogs  
Humboldt Buds  
Eugene Dark Star  
Colorado Coup  
El Paso-La Peda  
Tucson Kami-Kazi's

WOMEN: Santa Barbara Lady Condors  
Eugene Dark Star  
Cruz Control  
Air Traffic Controllers  
Stanford Red Zingers  
Bay Aerials  
San Diego Fusion  
Entropy  
Ulti-Mates  
Seattle Women  
T.H.C.  
Portland Lady Funhogs

STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL OPERATION  
U.C.I. FRISBEE CLUB

INCOME:

16 men's teams entry fees @ \$200.00 per team =	\$3,200.00
8 women's teams entry fees @ \$100.00 per team =	<u>800.00</u>
TOTAL INCOME:	<u><u>\$4,000.00</u></u>

EXPENSES:

U.C.I. costs for fields, locker rooms, lining of fields, parking lots and electricity.	\$200.00
Rental of public address system.	165.00
Printing of program, posters and flyers.	200.00
Advertising (Newspaper).	60.00
Administration (phone costs, copying, mailing and general supplies).	<u>125.00</u>
TOTAL EXPENSES	\$750.00

PRIZE MONEY DISTRIBUTION:

2 men's teams receiving \$1,250.00 each =	2,500.00
1 women's team receiving \$750.00 =	<u>750.00</u>

TOTAL EXPENSES AND PRIZE MONEY:	<u><u>\$4,000.00</u></u>
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## Regional Reports

### Western Regionals

"Hello, operator—get me Roone Arledge ... Yeh, the big TV innovator ... Yeh, I know he doesn't want to talk right now ... Yeh, I know what time it is ... Yeh, I know your job is on the line, but this is an emergency ... Hello, Roone? This is Johnny Sky ... What kind of name is Johnny Sky? What kind of name is Roooone?"

You know what happened. Nothing.

But while negotiations for television coverage came to a shrieking halt, something of more immediate concern was taking place at the University of California at Irvine, site of the 1982 Western Regionals.

Negotiations would have to wait.

Sixteen men's teams were making final preparation for battle. Teams were divided into four equal pools, based on performance throughout the year. Each team would play three games, with the top two finishers in each pool advancing to the quarterfinals. The survivors would advance to Sunday's semifinal round, a round-robin, double-elimination tourney. A team would have to win two games on Sunday to advance to Austin.

First-round games were scheduled for 9:30, but Ultimate tourneys in this part of the country often start an hour late. There were no surprises.

The top-seeded Condors had little trouble with Dark Star, 16-6. The second-seeded Flying Circus took advantage of numerous Humboldt mistakes and confiscated the Buds, 16-4. Chabot, seeded third, had a tough time with the Santa Barbara Seawolves. The "Seapups" are a little wet behind the ears but can cause problems for more experienced teams. Leading 10-8, the 101st Airborne finally got off the ground and pulled away, 16-11. The Portland Funhogs, seeded fourth, fell behind early, but crushed the Tucson Kami-Kazis, 16-6. The Colorado Coup beat the Santa Cruz Kaos 16-10, while the Irvine MudSharks looked out of their element against El Paso-La Peda. They trailed 6-0 early, but rallied for an 8-7 halftime lead, then pulled away to win 16-11. The San Diego Spinoffs had little trouble with the Dogs of Davis, 16-8.

In the best game of the opening round, Stanford rallied to beat the San Diego Flo. The Flo led 12-10 early in the second half. Then Roger Sheperd (of all people) left 'em howling on the sidelines with some fancy footwork for a score. The Flo answered to lead 15-13 before Swiss Chard took charge. The barefoot exec threw three consecutive scores and Stanford led 16-15. Bob Sick blocked a telegram and Stanford threw deep to win, 17-15.

MIKE BROUGHTON



Running out of room and time, Jeff Landsman blocks an errant Condor pass to Yogi Durra.

Second-round action was a bit too sloppy for this connoisseur of Ultimate. The best game, between the Flo and the Funhogs, was tied at 10. Then things went sour. The Flo kept trying to swim upstream. They drowned, 16-10.

Colorado continued to surprise people, with a 16-11 victory over Dark Star. The Circus had no trouble with El Paso, 16-8. The Spinoffs spanked the Seawolves, 16-11. Irvine smoked the Buds, while the Funhogs pulled away from Tucson. Chabot beat Davis,

Meanwhile, the Santa Barbara Condors were pressing. Leading 8-2 at halftime, they became tentative and saw their lead evaporate against the Kaos zone, led by former teammate Jim Turner. The Condors collected their wits and won, 16-10.

Third-round action featured the favorites jockeying for position, while teams less fortunate tried to save face. These teams were hungry. The Flo beat Tucson, while Dark Star rallied to clip the Kaos 16-12. The Seawolves chewed up the Dogs behind the play of Guru Fortey and Wally Duck, 16-11. Humboldt and El Paso decided to get some extra play in a game to 25. The Buds left 'em dizzy, 25-16. This game featured some innovative strategy: *Sequential offense*—Player #1 takes the pull and everyone floods one side of the field; Player #2 breaks open and takes the pass; Player #3 makes his move and looks for #4; if only they could remember their numbers. . . .

The other games were strictly business. The

Condors clobbered Colorado, 16-9. The Flying Circus held on to beat the Sharks, 16-10. The Funhogs survived a close battle with Stanford, 16-14.

Meanwhile, Chabot and the Spinoffs staged the best game of the day. Trailing 14-11, the Spinoffs rallied to tie it at 15. Then Brian Springer threw for a score and Chabot led 16-15. The Spinoffs scored twice, but Chabot tied it at 18. Then the Spinoff defense came up with the big plays and San Diego finally won, 20-18.

The stage was set for the quarterfinals.

**The quarterfinals.** The Condors would face the Sharks, while the Circus met Colorado. The remaining games would begin Sunday morning.

The Condors had bombed the Sharks in the sectionals, 18-4. Irvine had nothing to lose. This time, the Birds were shark-bait. The Sharks took an early 3-1 advantage. Time and time again, the Condors would creep to within one point, but Irvine always found the answer. They forged ahead by three, 9-6. Then the Condors scored twice to close the gap. Irvine scored to lead 10-8. Play was halted by darkness and team captains agreed to resume play Sunday morning.

The Circus was having its problems with Colorado. The Coup matched them point-for-point. Their patient offense was paying dividends. Behind 8-7, they looked ready to score, but the Circus defense forced the turnover and the game was halted. Both teams were left thinking about Sunday morning.

When play resumed, nobody knew what to expect. Eight teams were in a dead heat for the stretch drive.

The Condors and the Sharks would let the cards fall where they may. The Condors needed to grab the momentum early. It never happened. The Sharks scored first to lead by three. The Condors came back to trail by one, 13-12. They forced another turnover, but failed to capitalize. A sidearm shot was just out of reach and Irvine scored to go back up by two. A beautiful trailing-edge catch by Big Dick Sandness sealed the Condors' fate. A voice in the sky echoed, "Condors, there is no escape." Irvine's strategy was paying off. Instead of working the disc down the field against the tight Condor man-to-man defense, they threw deep and caught them by surprise, 17-14.

The Circus was having a much easier time with Colorado. They took the pull and marched in for the score. They never looked back, 17-11.

The Spinoffs and Stanford were butting heads. There were eight ties in the first half. San Diego took a 12-9 lead early in the second half. They increased it to four and held on to win, 17-14.

Chabot and the Funhogs were locked in a wild one. Chabot took an 8-4 lead. Chabot still led 12-8 when Funhogs Doug Vodeberg and Steve Yacoboucci sparked a furious Hog rally. Chabot faded fast. Leading 15-13, they gave up four straight goals and lost 17-15. It was a bitter pill to swallow for a team that had played so well all year.



MIKE BROUGHTON



MIKE BROUGHTON

(Left) Funhog Steve Yacaboucci forces out Chabot's Brian Springer on his sidearm. (Right) Despite heavy leg pressure from Sandy Kittleson, a Dark Star gets off her backhand in the finals.

**The semifinals.** Irvine was sitting pretty after beating the Condors, but the Hogs were ready. The Sharks took a 3-1 lead when John Whitt hit Steve Gelsinger with a sidearm bomb. The Hogs tied it at four. The Sharks started to make some silly mistakes, so the Hogs took control. They led at the half, 7-6. The second half was no contest. The Hogs scored the first three goals to lead by five. The Sharks were game, but the Hogs brought them tumbling back to earth, 17-9.

The Circus and Spinoffs staged a classic. Both teams have a personality all their own. The Circus adds pomp and pageantry to Western Ultimate. They combine disc skills with the latest in San Francisco fashion. This was Beauty and the Beast—and San Diego does not eat quiche.

The Spinoffs grabbed an early 3-1 lead, but the Circus tied it at four. Back and forth it went. The Spinoffs led at the half, 9-8. Danny Weiss helped keep the Circus close. It was tied at 9, 10, 11, 13, 15, 16, 17, and 18. This was a roller-coaster ride. Tied at 17, Kevinooch intercepted a pass and scored to give the Spinoffs the lead. Peter Martin hit Jersey Joe to tie it. Then the Circus defense forced a pair of Spinoff errors, and the Circus had survived, 20-18.

**The finals.** The Circus would play the Funhogs to determine the new Western champion. The Circus and the Funhogs? Sounds more like the county faire.

The Circus was up to the challenge. They grabbed a quick lead and never looked back, 14-8. They were not about to waste another opportunity. The Funhogs were left looking for that elusive golden slipper. They still might find it.

San Diego and Irvine would have something to say about that. Both teams were still alive.

The Spinoffs scored first, but the Sharks came back to lead, 2-1. Carmine led a Spinoff charge and they led, 3-2. Irvine threw deep and Rich Lee grabbed the deflection to tie it. The Spinoffs grabbed a three-point lead, 10-7. It was three again when Jeff Zabel hit Kevinooch for a score, 12-9. The Sharks attacked. They

tied it at 13, but the Spinoffs answered. The Sharks attacked again. They scored three straight goals and the Spinoffs were spun-out. It was a tough loss, but they provided some great Ultimate. That was little consolation.

Halloween was upon us. I glanced over my shoulder and caught a glimpse of the man-in-the-moon. I swear he was smiling.

When last seen, the Circus was parading around the fields sporting silk shirts and long flowing nightgowns. Waving and blowing kisses, they vanished into the night like a band of gypsies. They were champions at last.

In an unprecedented move, MudSharks and the Portland Funhogs met in neutral Chico, California, two weeks after the Regionals, to determine the second- and third-place finishers. On Saturday, November 13, the Funhogs defeated the MudSharks by a score of 21-10. Details were not available at presstime, but congratulations and good luck to the Portland team.

The Condors were gracious losers, offering no excuses. They will be back. Now, they can find comfort in the words of Joni Mitchell:

*We can't return, we can only look  
Behind from where we came, and go round  
And round and round in the Circle Game.*

**Women's Division.** The women's regional promised to be a showdown between the Eugene Dark Star and the Lady Condors from Santa Barbara. Nine teams made it to this year's regional and after the dust settled, Dark Star was on its way to Austin for the second year.

Eight teams were divided into two separate pools of four. A coin flip determined where the place the late-showing team from Tucson. The pools were:

#### POOL A

1. Santa Barbara Condors
2. Stanford Red Zingers
3. San Diego Fusion
4. Air Traffic Controllers (from Santa Clara)
5. Tucson

#### POOL B

1. Dark Star
2. San Diego Ulti-mates
3. Santa Cruz Control
4. San Diego Entropy

The Lady Condors had little trouble advancing to Sunday's semifinals. They whipped Fusion 11-2, Arizona 11-0, and the Air Traffic Controllers 11-3. Stanford provided the only real test. They came back from a big deficit to close the gap to two, 10-8. But the Condors finally scored to win, 11-8.

Stanford also made the semifinals. They beat Fusion 11-2, Arizona 11-3, and the Controllers 11-2. They brought a small team of 11 players, two of them injured. The Air Traffic Controllers, founded and coached by the legendary Irv Kalb, showed promise in a close loss to the more experienced Fusion, 11-8. They rebounded for an 8-2 victory over Tucson in a game halted by darkness. It's evident they have learned their lessons well.

As expected, Dark Star rolled through their pool. The only team with any chance of beating them was Santa Cruz, the only Western team to use a zone defense with any success. They advanced to the semis with victories over the two San Diego teams, Entropy and the Ulti-mates. Entropy salvaged their weekend with an upset over their crosstown rivals. Both show promise; their enthusiasm and dedication should pay off later.

In the semis, the Condors faced Santa Cruz, while Dark Star was paired with Stanford. Both games provided their share of drama.

The Lady Condors squeaked past Santa Cruz. The Condors scored first, but the Control answered to tie it at one, and again at two. Then Santa Barbara pulled away behind the play of Carol Merrill and Joanie Schumacher. They led 5-2 when Santa Cruz came back with two of their own. Then the Condors scored twice to lead at the half 7-4. The lead looked precarious, however, as their best player, Sandy

(continued on page 17)



CHRIS PERRY

Dave Alcott of Santa Barbara Sea Wolves snags toss from Rich Lee, UC Irvine.



**Brian O'Donnell of the Santa Barbara Condors, makes two-handed catch for a score in the end zone. Shown with him is Mike Barreda from Santa Cruz Kaos.**

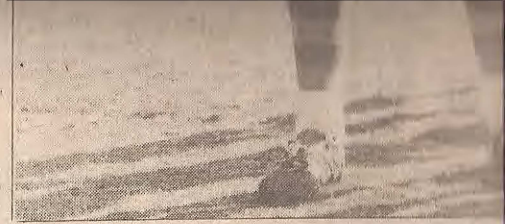
Flying Circus replete in its three-ring finery had qualified in the men's division for the Texas trip.

But the second slot was still in doubt, as the upstart Irvine Mudsharks and the Portland Funhogs found themselves victims of the end of daylight savings time. The two teams were to play off for the second qualifying slot, but their game was postponed because of darkness.

Captains made the painful decision to meet this weekend at an unspecified field — possibly in Berkeley — for the final playoff game.

In the women's division, the Eugene (Ore.) Dark Stars won the sole qualifying berth for Texas by topping the Santa Barbara Condors.

The male Mudsharks, meanwhile, were ecstatic with their performance on their home field. First they ousted the defending world champs, the Condor men. Then they staged a dramatic comeback to topple the San Diego Spinoffs.



**Sam Cutliff of the Portland Funhogs calls a team meeting after scoring a point. Cutliff's colorful uniform is well held together with athletic tape.**



**Bob Austin makes a diving catch.**



**Jim Turner, Santa Cruz Kaos, makes flat throw.**

# frisbee

## Berkeley Flying Circus wins trip to disc games in Texas

By GLENN SCOTT  
Of the Daily Pilot Staff

Sports associated with the Frisbee — that plastic platter players now call simply the "disc" — have never outdistanced the air of alternative lifestyle that first made the gizmo popular.

Frisbee devotees have kept their space from more conventional athletes. They swill fruit juices as post-game refreshments instead of beer, avoid rules that require referees and commonly forsake the uniformity of uniforms.

But that doesn't mean these cardiovascular kids who compete in a contest called Ultimate Frisbee are any less competitive as they streak non-stop up and back a field to score points much as a football team scores touchdowns — except contact is not allowed.

Such was the case last weekend as 16 men's teams from 13 western states met at UC Irvine's grass fields to qualify for two slots in the world championships in Austin, Texas during Thanksgiving.

Players wore clown outfits, colored tights and other zany costumes as they zipped their discs, dived and developed strategies to outduel opponents. Rock music blared from speakers. Not a pom-pom girl was in sight.

By the time the sun hurriedly set Sunday and the full moon rose like, well, like the ultimate Frisbee, the Berkeley Flying Circus replete in its three-ring finery had qualified in the men's division for the Texas trip.

But the second slot was still in doubt, as the upstart Irvine Mudsharks and the Portland Funhogs found themselves victims of the end of daylight savings time. The two teams were to play off for the second qualifying slot, but their game was postponed because of darkness.

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Brian O'Donnell of the Santa Barbara Condors, makes two-handed catch for a score in the end zone. Shown with him is Mike Barreda from Santa Cruz Kaos.



Sam Cutliff of the Portland Funhogs calls a team meeting after scoring a point. Cutliff's colorful uniform is well held together with athletic tape.

# ORANGE

THE COAST AND THE COUNTY

Daily Pilot

TUESDAY, NOV. 2, 1982

CAVALCADE	B2
STOCKS	B4
TELEVISION	B6



Compelling drama unfolds on South Coast Repertory main stage. See Page 11

Mike Barreda puts up a strong defense against Cliff Marhoffer (below), who is getting ready to make a forehand pass. Brian O'Donnell (far right) puts pressure on Craig Drizin before the pass. They have to the count of 12 to get rid of the Frisbee.

Daily Pilot photos by Gary Ambrose





WESTERNS '82  
OCTOBER 30-31, 1982  
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA IRVINE

Dear *Carmine*:

Congratulations on your advancement to Western Regional competition! As you probably know by now, the Westerns will be held at the athletic fields on the campus of U.C.I. October 30th and 31st, 1982.

*see update!* →  
Tournament play will begin at 9:00 a.m. on Saturday, with a Captain's meeting scheduled for 8:30 a.m. sharp. All tournament details including format, playing schedule and general tourney information will be covered at this meeting. Captains should report to the immediate field area outside of the gymnasium.

The entry fee for this year's Regionals will be \$200.00 per team. This year two teams will advance to National competition in Austin, Texas, and will split equally the prize money; minimum \$1,200.00 for each of the two. I would like to stress the importance of submitting your \$200.00 entry fee as soon as possible. We have overhead costs to cover, out of pocket currently, and have financial commitments to meet. Your cooperation in this matter would be GREATLY appreciated! Make checks or money orders payable to Teresa Taylor, and mail to: 512 Central Avenue, Seal Beach, CA 90740.

In compliance with the administration of U.C.I., the enclosed waiver/release form must be completed and submitted at the captains meeting. It is also our responsibility as participants to uphold the campus security regulations: No alcohol, no drugs, no bolattas, and no dogs. There is no camping allowed on campus, however R.V. overnight parking is available. State park camping is available within 15 miles, as are motels in every price range. If you are unable to obtain information through O.C. telephone information, feel free to call me if you need further help.

We will be selling discs, which were designed by Craig Cheply of Arizona, and selling shirts, designed by Bill Haines of the MudSharks. Any additional information or questions? Please call 213-594-0323. Looking forward to having you and your team join us in Irvine.

*Rich Lee*

Rich Lee  
Southern California Coordinator

FRISBEE TOURNAMENT

CONTACT:

David H. Hyslop  
13072 Casa Linda Lane  
Apt. # 32  
Garden Grove, CA 92641  
(714) 638 - 2919  
(213) 594 - 0323  
Oct. 15, 1982

For Immediate Release:

The Frisbee Disc Club in Irvine will host the sixth annual Western Regional Ultimate Frisbee Championships, Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 30 & 31.

Sixteen teams representing thirteen western states will travel to Irvine to compete for the opportunity to represent this region at the World Championships in Austin, Texas over Thanksgiving holiday weekend.

Tournament play will begin both days at 9:30 a.m. and be held at the athletic field behind Crawford Hall gymnasium on the University of California Irvine campus. Admission is free and refreshments will be sold.

Ultimate Frisbee is a competitive, fast-paced field sport that is gaining popularity around the country primarily in colleges and universities.

M O R E

## FRISBEE TOURNAMENT

2 - 2 - 2

The game combines the best aspects of football, basketball and soccer while also being a non-contact sport.

The object of the game is to move the frisbee down the field and across the end zone line, thereby scoring a goal. Each goal is worth one point with a typical game lasting to 21 points.

Among the many fine teams that have qualified for this year's regionals are the defending World Champions, the Santa Barbara Condors.

The Condors have won five consecutive Western Regional Championships and three World Championships.

Parents are urged to bring their children and get them acquainted with this active, non-contact sport of the future-- Ultimate Frisbee!

For additional information regarding the Western Regionals, contact David Hyslop at (714) 638 - 2919 or (213) 594 - 0323 after 5 p.m. Monday thru Sunday.

# # #

## THE 1982 MUDSHARKS ARE:

RICH LEE  
BILL HAINES  
DAVE HYSLOP  
BRIAN HERMAN  
JOHN WHITT  
BILLY CAPLIN  
DAVE SMYTHE  
NANCY SMYTHE  
TOM BAYLOCK  
HERB VONWINCKLEMAN  
JEFF LANDESMAN  
DICK SANDNESS  
ERIC HARRIS  
THOMAS JOHNSTON  
STEVE MARICS  
TIM RAND  
STEVE GELSINGER  
BOB KENT  
KENNY KEGEL  
ROBIN BERNARD

## '82 RECAP:

- 3<sup>RD</sup> PLACE IN WESTERN REGIONALS - DEFEATED NATIONAL CHAMPS '81 - SANTA BARBARA IN QUARTER FINALS - ELIMINATING THEM FROM THE NATIONALS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY OF WESTERN STATES DISC - ALSO DEFEATED SAN DIEGO SPIN-OFFS TO RANK #1 IN SECTION. (OCT. 30-31) - U.C.I.
- 1<sup>ST</sup> PLACE AT PAINTED SKY POW-WOW IN TUSCON, AZ. 1<sup>ST</sup> MUDSHARK TOURNEY VICTORY! BEAT S.D. SPIN-OFFS IN TEMPERED FINALS.
- 2<sup>ND</sup> PLACE IN TEMPE, AZ. TOURNEY IN MARCH '82.
- WON MANY GREAT GAMES, LOST A FEW BAD ONES.

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My Special thanks to ALL SHARKS for making it all possible - and I especially appreciate Much hard effort and help by Teresa, Duke Q., TREE, (Shevawn, Bwian, AND My Mom. Oh, almost forgot - You too FRANK.

Rich (There is no Escape!)