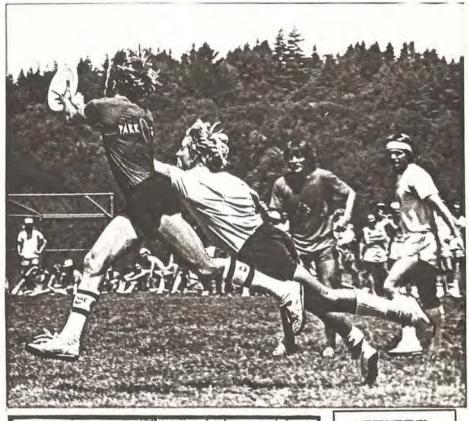
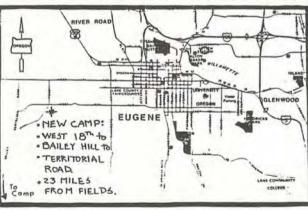
ULTIMATE TIMES

Summer Solstice Celebration

JUNE 20 & 21, 1987







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The Dark Star Welcomes you to another Ultimate Solstice Celebration

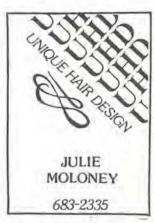


The ultimate players of Eugene welcome you to the Ninth Annual Ultimate Solstice Celebration. It is our privilege to bring the world of ultimate frisbee teams together for a weekend of fun, competition, and excitement.

Nine years ago our crusty forerunners, the Eugene Dark Star, hosted the first Solstice tournament in an effort to encourage "the spirit of the game" in the Northwest. Today, we still believe very strongly in supporting fair, honest, fun, ultimate.

Most of you will recognize the veteran Crust as the Dark Star, however, let it be known that they are not alone. Many new faces are emerging to carry on the values of the Dark Star. The Dark Star is more than a single person, more than a team, it's... it's.?? it's??? an ALLIANCE!!! Yeah.... yeah....that's it......!









sandwiches wine and cheese imported beers espresso coffee

881 E. 13th Next to the Bookstore

WHY CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS?

By Jon King

Ah, ultimate; spon of grace, anarchy, order and control. It has fed me in so many ways that I cannot now imagine where my life would have gone had I not crossed paths with this game. What an incredible blessing. Thanks to the currents of the world which brought us Peter and W2, and thanks to all of you who have made possible this ongoing experience in tribal athletics.

We share a unique world here. We are here for the love of what we do - play. This is a joy to see in the face of our society's rather peculiar perception of passionate callings which bestow no monetary reward. But week after week we come together from extremely diverse circumstances to experience, through ultimate, some marvelous moments of life. And we are rewarded. We are able to test our physical, social, and (we hope) ethical skills, on and off the field. Sometimes we win, sometimes we lose, Both our opponents and our selves often get the best of us. It is to be hoped that thes: moments are what enable us to grow as players and as individuals.

As the game of ultimate has matured, the level of competition has increased considerably. It is a pleasure and ehallange to match this growth with our own personal growth. Certainly the increased competitive fervor demands greater self-control of us all, and makes playing hard, with love, all the more difficult.

My experience here is mixed. I have played in extremely intense games that were delightful both for the quality of play, and for the quality of human interaction. Those games keep me playing. I have also played in similarly intense games that were marred by extreme pettiness, intentional abuse of the liberties the game allows, and painfully arrogant attitudes. These games test my soul. I imagine, in a hopeful sort of way, that these games must be necessary tests, even though they are distasteful. I am sure that we have all experienced both types of games. Its not hard to judge between the two, is it.

This is our game as it is our world, we are responsible for the quality of it. I do not want to see ultimate become a game of rules rather than a game of spirit, however, it appears that that will be the case if we cannot rule ourselves. It would be a sad day for me to acknowledge that we, as a collection of individuals, have allowed the desire for winning to overwhelm our fairness of spirit and our shared joy in playing together.

Assuredly, if we are not playing with, but rather against, one another, than we have all lost. It is up to all of us to keep this game alive, its life is in our hearts, Teach yourself, teach others, and encourage play that celebrates all of us. Challange those people and teams, whose attitudes make playing them unpleasant, to grow up. There is no conflict between intensity, skill, and friendliness. They compliment each other nicely. It is much more fun to play with friends.

"GOOD LUCK AT THE SOLSTICE!"

RENNIE'S LANDING

GOURMET BURGERS SPECIAL SANDWICHES REFRESHING SALADS HOMEMADE SOUPS

SUNDECK SNACKS CHAMPAGNE BEER AND WINE

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"HOLD MIE BACK!"

by Tim Moloney

Recently I participated in an Ultimate experiment at the Santa Barbara Classic. The design of the experiment consisted of two line judges and one "on the field" referee for the simi and final games. The concept of the experiment was to make line calls immediately as they happened, jugement calls only if a dispute arose, but also immediately after a dispute arose. The purpose of the experiment was to promote quicker play by reducing the "down time" encountered during disputes.

The concept is not without merit as many calls, particularly line calls can be made quickly and effectively before any bickering or confrontation arises. This aspect was a definate plus in Santa Barbara. Co-operation from the players was essential and for the most part was extended. I say most part since I was given some "grief" and passing comments by players on the sidelines were not without a few sharp edges or barbs. I can't say that no harm was intended but none was taken. After all perhaps my cyesight is failing. My ancestral heritage has always been in question and yes I was on my knees in the Condor huddle. But honestly these facts did not affect my decisions or judgement.

From my perspective the game I worked moved along smoothly with no major delays or confrontations. But this can be more a factor of the teams integrity playing, then the outside intervention of line judges and referees. Will this be the case in games with teams having a reputation for ill-tempers or confrontations? That remains to be seen.

This type of action is heralded by some players and distained by others. I can't say how many times I've heard this comment.

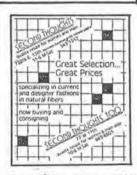
" If Ultimate is ever to grow and gain public acceptance referees are needed especially if spectators are to understand and enjoy the game".

On the flip side of this disc controversy are players who feel "on the field judges" violates one of Ultimates purest raditions namely, self-officiation and spirit of the game. By simply having this outside influence they feel a player's opportunity to diplay such attitudes becomes useless and the concept of "spirit of the game" is rendered impotent and ceases to exist.

I feel both sides of this controversy have merit. It's distasteful to think we have lost the integrity to control ourselves, but it is senseless to ignore the problem and lose what integrity still exists in the game.

I don't have an answer but in keeping with the Solstice tradition of inovation in Ultimate play, We the Dark Star are going to ask all teams to pay \$100, eat shit, shut up and do what we tell em! And that is "PLAY HARD, PLAY FAIR, NOBODY HURT!! Cheat to win????





Congratulations: Breese and Holly





THE SOLSTICE CELEBRITIES

MEN'S TEAMS

THE CRUST

The original Dark Star returns! These veterans are ready to rediscover their youth. By far the party favorites!

CORVALLIS SLUGS

The Slugs glistening trail makes its way back to Eugene.

PORTLAND FUNHOGS SEVEN GUYS NAMED MO

Are these guys Nuts or just a bunch of Hogo in disguise?

SEATTLE

A. The snorkasaurus comes complete with a variety of dinosaurs from the past. B. Snorkasaurus droppings. (ouch!)

HUMBOLDT BUDS

Will the Buds be smokin' in Eugene? No doubt about it!

WOMEN'S TEAMS

EUGENE DARK STAR (Seduction)

A new team with a famous name. Their enthusiasm and positive attitude could make these ladies famous again.

PORTLAND.

Sounds like these Gnarly Disc Wenches are Bolting for higher ground.

SEATTLE

Watch for those lady veterans from the North.

BERKELEY HIGH

These lady yellowiackets come to the Solstice ready to sting!

HUMBOLDT HAGS

Clean, fun, competition from redwoods of Northern California.

EUGENE DARK STAR We feel good about this, and we hope you do too! Ain't no crust on this team.

OAKLAND FRESH KIDS

Keep one hand on your disc, and one hand on your shorts because these kids are fresh!

BERKELEY HIGH

Break out the bug spray, the vellowiackers are back in Eugene for the third time.

CALGARY, CANADA From the Great White North, aye, ahh, look for a psyched Canadian squad.

VANCOUVER. CANADA

Making their second Solsuce appearance. will they remember the Molsons?

ROADSIDE TRASH

From the bottom of a California dumpster, the 1986 Solstice Champions attempt to repeat.

SANTA CRUZ KAOS

1986 Solstice semi-finalists, these guys will surely be kaotic.

CHABOT 101ST AIRBOURNE

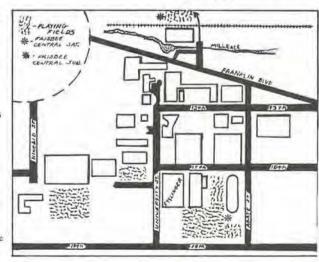
Congranulations to the 1987 Collegiate Champions. Does anyone really know what Chabot means in French?

OTHER PEOPLE

The Slamheads are always ready for a strong party challenge.

IDAHO SPUD BOIZ

The original party animals will be in ultimate form for the *1987 Spuds over America Tour."



6-ULTIMATE TIMES

ROAD TRUPPING

By Mike Wing

An almost unescapeable facet of being an ultimate frisbee player is the road trip. As with wearing cleats or not, it is possible to play ultimate without taking roadtrips but something vital in an ultimate players diet without either.

Since this past October, I have taken 13 (frisbee) road trips involving about 8000 miles. All in the name of ultimate, and the promise of getting to compete with people other than my teammates.

One of the first necessities of road tripping are the tunes. The vehicle you travel in is a close second. Traveling to a tourney without Marley or Talking Heads would add many miles to any distance.

While on the road, the inevitable question of "what to do?" always arises, especially on trips six hours or more. Well to begin with, there are your teammates, those people that you practice with and yell at occasionally. Road trips can be a time to build and strengthen existing bonds between people. It's also a great opportunity to tell a teammate what you think of the terrible swill he/she has been throwing lately. Captive audiences are sometimes the best audiences.

Mastering the art of spinning a frisbee on your finger can be accomplished usually within two long road trips. The game of "Pigs," with its pursuit of the famed leaning jowler, can intrigue many of the more intellectually minded players. And, of course, there is always beer.

Unfortunately, ultimate road trips can come into conflict with less important, often trivial matters, such as a university education or a career. I can't recall the number of times I've had to tell a professor that I was going to miss the midterm due to a tournament. The dialogues almost always went the same. The question, 'ultimate what?' had to be a favorite among U. of O. professors.

The road trip will continue to be an integral part of ultimate for many years. The pursuit of disc, new friends, and bruised bodies takes ultimate players through countless hours and miles of travel. But it is, through these times that teams are united and learn much about human compatability. The road trip brings ultimate frisbee together.



Jay and Kathleen are the proud

parents of a spinning, twirling,

boy: Eli Benjamin Janin!

ULTIMATE CLASSIC-7



Beads . Beading Supplies

A wide array of styles, sizes and colors, including seed beads, bugle beads, pony beads and Austrian crystals.

All the extras to create your own unique jewelry

Imports . Jewelry

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Cotton casuals in nch hand-dyed colors Shirts Dresses, Pants, Tops, Leggings, Tights and more

Hand-Printed T-Shirts

Cards . Gift Items

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#Banyan Tree



ULTIMATE JARGON:

It is amazing how something can mean so much to one team and almost nothing to another. Here are some of our new ultimate terms.

STEAK - a pass which is open to a snake. Fat and juicy.

SO ITALIAN - tough, hard-nosed play.

SO INTENSE - see "so italian."

HOMMUS - one who displays Homer-like qualities.

HOMER - one who displays Homerocity.

DUKE - Northwest alternative to the California "Dude,"

ALICE - Gary Brady.

HOMEBOY - John Fike... he talks too much.

MORAN SUCKS - ask Moran.

LOSER WAKES UP NED - inspiration to win.

CHECK THE VAN - to go long, and don't come back without the beer!

SWILL MASTER - Carrie O'Conner.

CRASH & SMASH - the Cunningham brothers,

BEING TOUGH - doing tough things.

INITIATORS - must initiate.

ALTITUDE - ask Caroline. .

MOSS - Jay Janin.

ONE FOR HENRY - inspiration to go past your limits, exceed your goals.





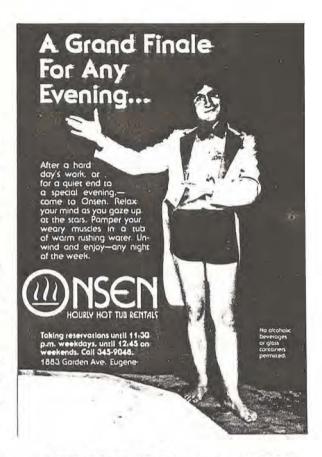
OFFICIAL 165 gm. CLUB

The 165 Club is an elete core of well trained and conditioned athletes. They possess that charisma and panache found in so few. They are just so Italian!! So Intense!! How does one join the ranks of such? Don't be foolhardy and don't even try! But for those of you who feel, excuse me Imean those of you who know they possess the right stuff, here's the gig.

The above table displays several years of paintaking research by the Dark Star. On the left are models of current flying discs and on the right is the fluid volumn held by each of those discs. Yes they are truly amazing statistics. But what is even more amazing is that an individual can(or even would) trink an entire 165 full of his favorite brew without stopping, a monumental Italian feat!! Need I say more. Oh one more thing, almost anyone can be a UPA club member.

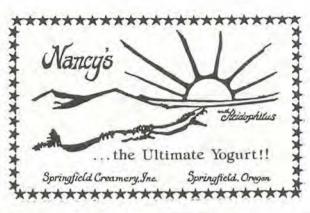
CURRENT MEMBERS OF 165 GRAM CLUB - 6/20/87





OFFICIAL 165 gm. CLUB

OFFICIAL DISC	DESCRIPTION	MAX. OZ PER SERVING
* 1984 SOLSTICE	BOE MOLD	60 CUNCES
1980 FLOATER	NO RUGHTRINGS	61 OUNCES
1982 DISC CRAFT	175gm. WORLD DISC CHAMP.	56 OUNCES
1982 HDX	BOMOLD	59 OUNCES
1980 WORLD CLASS	119gm	38 CUNCES
• 1984 MINI	WIMPY - UPA MEMBER	2.175 OUNCES
- MNI	WHAMO	2.18 OUNCES



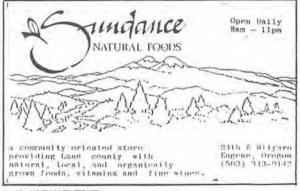




FERN RIDGE RESERVOIR









10-ULTIMATE TIMES





In Memory

This poem is written in memory of Theodore Henry Callaban, a member of Eugene, Dark Star Ultimate.

Dark Star Theodore Henry once was, only 'cause'. We need him now. Crosby, Stills and Nash, still ain't quite the bash that you were. Talk with me

Eternity, THC is alive in me.

GURU 2-7-87









BOSS

Congratulates Dark Star and participants of the 9th Annual Ultimate Solstice Celebration.

