From yesterday, we walked into tomorrow where it all begins.
SAGA 1981
Brockport State College
Brockport, New York

New Beginning
We have a new thing
In which to enjoy
It holds many promises
Many dreams.

It has a life,
A feeling of its own,
A small sifting.

Let it grow,
Let it reach
To its fullest blossom
Giving off new life.
The theme of Brockport's 1980 Homecoming was Days of Future Past which in essence is today. The alumni memories of yesterday and the students dreams of tomorrow, give hope for the future.

This year's Homecoming was the best Brockport has seen in nearly a decade. It was sponsored by BSG, BARC, FSA, The Alumni Association and Residential Life. Homecoming '80 was coordinated by Pete Neville, associate director of the college Union and student activities.

Brockport staged its first pep rally/bonfire in a decade, the night before the Homecoming Football Game. In attendance was the Brockport Golden Football team and Cheerleading squad and the Brockport Golden Eagle Marching Band who made their debut performance earlier that week at the Panarama Concert featuring music from all the bands of the college.

The victory flag rose on Sat., Oct. 11, as the Eagles trounced the Red Dragons of Cortland State, 41-26. Not only did this cap off a successful week of events, but it also set a record for the most points scored in a game. They finished the season with a respectable 5-4-1 record.

The tremendous fan support at the Homecoming Game was one of the big reasons the Eagles performed so well. This year's crowd was the largest in Brockport's History — 3,350 people were in attendance. It's amazing what a little support and encouragement can do.

The Barge Canal is a great place for recreation. In the winter there’s ice skating and snowmobiling. In spring there’s canoeing and walks by the canal. In the summer there’s swimming — if you dare. But in the fall there’s the Float-a-thon and life by the canal is even more exciting.
Anticipation filled the air towards the closing of Homecoming Week. After all the lectures, shows, concerts and competitions, we were ready for the climax—the Homecoming Parade and Football Game.

One of the most successful parades, it started at the fire house and down Main, to Adams St., to Campus Drive, and finally to the Special Olympic Stadium to meet the Cortland Red Dragons. Townspeople as well as students came out for this event.

Students from various dorms and Stage XVI, along with Brockport Alumni, assembled themselves and their floats with the theme of Days of Future Past in mind. Bobby sockers and spacemen filled the streets and they waved their banners proclaiming their allegiance to Good Old Brockport State.

This is the first year a Brockport State Band marched in the parade. The Brockport Golden Eagle Marching Band, headed by Ira Schwarz of the music department came in uniform, complete with drum majorette, riflemen and a victory song which was sung at the Stadium.

For those who participated in Homecoming '80 this year will be much remembered. The nostalgia of tomorrow is created in each today and the memories sown this year will be cherished in our future days ahead.
We are people,  
That have entered  
Through different worlds  
To emerge into one.  

We all have purposes  
Goals and desires  
That we can share.  

We have came to learn,  
Experience and grow  
In the wonders of new friends.  

We share dreams  
Of peace and calm  
That has added another  
Dimension to our lives.  

We all begin to know  
And feel that there is  
Something to see and  
Be a part of.  

In such a short span  
We have become one  
In a spiritual sense.  

We Are People  

So when we part  
We know we carry  
Some of everyone with us.  
Both good and bad influences that  
Make us old.
Fun and Adventure
A smile opens many doors,
It increases our awareness
To new things around us.

A smile says hello,
How are you,
Care to share a thought,
A word?

A smile is the beginning,
An introduction
To new ideas
And perspectives.

Pleasant Smiles

It adds definition
To the character
Meaning for the soul.

A smile inspires life
And brings it
To its fullest Blossom.
We live with friends
Through many times
And light.

We live through
Good and bad experiences
Always growing
In each other.

We live
In both the
Heart and mind
In the every day world.

Let us live and share
Love, happiness
And sorrows
As friends of
The now and coming future.
Individuals

All with diversities
Of backgrounds
And mind,
Blending together
In the shaping
Of a future.
FOOTBALL

In practice,
In play
We develop
The skills
Toward perfection.
In the active moment of play, we find warriors, statisticians and perfectionists always ready and willing to perform.
There is no mountain too high, no river too wide, no star too far when you have an attainable goal. Through practice, dedication and sacrifice, we have climbed that mountain, swam that river, gone beyond that star.
In extending effort,
To put forth our best,
We can not help but
Achieve our final goal.
Each challenge is met with enthusiasm, in both victory and defeat which aspires us toward greater heights of accomplishments.
People come and go,
Throughout our lives.
Some rather quickly,
While others linger.

They give us new
Perspectives,
Shape our habits, thinking
And personalities.

They add definition
To the character
Meaning for the soul.

Both good and bad influences
That make us bold.
People inspire life
And bring it to its
Fullest blossom.
Years come, 
Years go, 
People come, 
People go.

Through time, 
Through space, 
Precious friends, 
Devise the mind.

Special friends, 
Special people 
Always go, 
But the memory 
Remains.

In this memory, 
We always smile 
In knowing that 
We had the chance 
To belong.

For in life, 
We experience 
In experiences— 
We learn.

The opportunity, 
is much appreciated 
Being Remembered 
With special Love, 
Tenderness and attention.
NEW FRIENDSHIPS

Days come and go,
Nights retreat into
The distance.
Some where in-between,
New friendships
Are formed.

Once that will hopefully
Remain forever,
New friends,
Offer the chance
To grow and learn.

They provide
New meanings,
Ideas and goals,
Forever broadening our minds.

They are a calming force,
Until we learn to laugh,
Work, cry, sing and
Play together.

New friends become old,
But those early moments
Are treasured,
Many days since gone.
We have traveled a short distance,
Our spirits have been freed,
Dreams, thoughts and horizons
Are as limitless as the stars,
We begin to feel strong,
Energy vibrates from within.

Complete with confidence,
To start a foundation
That will weather
Any storm.

Limited and definite shapes,
Move in a realm of uncertainty,
We rule our destiny,
We search for knowledge,
That will make our world complete.
We open our eyes,
Heart and mind to
New things around us.
We expand upon our
Dreams by realization.

That life does have
Things to offer,
No matter the race.

We have to be willing
To accept and take it.
The door has been
Opened and a foot is
Through.

Our lives have
An undefined purpose,
We have the opportunity.
To shape and make it.

...To bring untold
Happiness or a
River of destruction.
We are the key of life,
That brings forth
Our own existence.

We are a force,
Human beings;
We will mature
And gain status.

Never forgetting
From where we came,
Understanding that
Others soon shall
Follow.

We'll blaze a path
For others and
Help the best we can.
In years ahead,
We begin to look back,
At pleasant times.

Filled with many good
Friends and feelings,
That provide smiles
In lonely times.

Those friends and feelings
Have helped us to grow
And experience,
To make us mature and sure.

They provide us with
An assured past,
In which to build
Our future endeavors.

To sing,
To laugh,
To cry,
To feel.

Is what it really
Is all about,
That's right,
What it's all about

Being together
With those
In the higher
Order of Human
Expression
Dreams of the future,
Have given way to a
Present reality.

Adjusting to this reality,
Is of the utmost importance.

We are offered a new challenge
In each of our lives,
How well we weather
The storm of our inhibitions,
Ignorances and stubborness
Willingly a role in how
Well we succeed.

Open eyes, heart and mind
Add a special something
That gives one a little
Extra to get over.
A person's world,
Has many doors,
Through which
Hundreds will Travel.
They will raise ones
Conscious level.

Forever forward
One will move.
To take his place
Among mortal men.
Always moving onward,
Stopping briefly,
To marvel at
What he has done.
Extend the bounds
Of a relationship,
Be brave,
Reach out.

To probe,
Is to say
I'm willing to
Keep things going.

Unusual doings,
And sayings
Make it even
More worthwhile.

Surprises,
Give warm feelings.
The unexpected
Brings us closer.

Relationships give
Peace of mind,
Attention and safety.

Never remain stagnant,
Always look to extend
In new and
Deeper ways.

Always grow
In each other,
To reach new heights.

They test bad times,
Weather both
Ignorances and inhibitions,
Which will make them both
strong.
Let us share
Love, Life, Happiness
And Sorrows
As friends of
The now and
Coming future.

Friends
Through many times
And light,
Through good experiences
And bad
Always growing
In each other.

In both the
Heart and mind
In the every day
World.

Friends
Through many times
And light,
Through good experiences
And bad
Always growing
In each other.

In both the
Heart and mind
In the every day
World.

Let us share
Love, Life, Happiness
And Sorrows
As friends of
The now and
Coming future.
GOOD DAYS

Good days,
Holidays
Special days
And those ordinary
Days in-between.

All add something extra,
To lives willing to learn.

Special friends
Unique people
Those odd balls
In-between
Give forth
Many experiences.

Looking Forward

Reality has found a place
In our existence
Things that need be will
Become.

We strive for achievement
Of goals and realities.
We strive to become
Known and respected.

We look forward to great
Expectations,
In future years ahead.

We know no failure,
A true veteran of the arts.
One can only see
Pleasant times ahead.
Friends

Being with long
Time friends can
Make all the difference
Between obscurity and ones
Sanity.

They give one a
Pleasant reflection
Back into his past.

They offer us a place
Of security and well being.

We can remember innocent
Times, filled with
Laughter and Happiness.

We can remember a
Time when caring and
Sharing were in the
Utmost part of our minds.

May friends of fond memories
Of long ago
Continue to warm our
Hearts in times of loneliness
And fatigue.

Feel Free

We have begun our
Journey into a restful
Heaven.
Peace of mind has been
Rewarded to us.

We feel free to soar
Like a bird in flight,
We feel free to express
Our opinions on life.

We feel free to write
The words we choose.
We feel free to sing
About our mornin blues.

We have a free spirit
That roams where it pleases
So free it has limitless
Horizons and goals.
Through the support of clubs and organizations, we can hope to gain a complete education of our college experiences. Through interaction of personal messages and contact, we can claim never to be ignorant to human involvement or self-expression.
HEALTH SCIENCE

FRONT: Kathy Arman, Adam Tyson, Yvonne Ass. Faculty Advisor.
BACK: John O'Neill, Cindy Grinn — Pres.

DANCE CLUB

LYING DOWN: Geoffrey Gross.
FRONT: Arthur R. Elcoa, Sarah A. Stabile, Marilyn Cummingi, Kevin Hicks.
MID: Maureen Pfeiffer, Harry Goldberg, Marshall Chase, Barry Gilbert, Marvin L. Johnson, Ev Tupu, Nancy Casazza, Danie Johnson.
BACK: Warren Kozierski, Joel Simon, Chuck Higbie, Tom Bennet, Debbie Cantor, David Kalmowitz.
ABSENT: John A. Heiser.

WBSU
YOUR NEW RADIO ALTERNATIVE

FOREIGN LANGUAGES ASSOCIATION

FRONT: Sandy Pinson — Treas., Sergio Vasile, Tony Aponte, Kathleen Sommers.
BACK: Deirdre Bolier, Beth Camagno, Gordon Sakow.
INTERNATIONAL STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

FRONT: Donna C. Ross, Roy Franks, Phyllis E. Coleman, Dantes Johnson.
BACK: Geoffrey Gross, Gary English, Ronnie DeBose.

FRONT: Mavis Johnson, Dwayne Terry.
BACK: Salim Islam, Barbara Hidalgo, Marco Martin.
TAU SIGMA PI
FRATERNITIES
SIGMA PHI RHO
ALPHA SIGMA ALPHO
SORORITIES
PSI BETA CHI
INTER-NATIONAL
GREEK
COUNCIL
WE have soared to new heights,
New dreams...
One leg of our journey
Has passed,
We are now more able
To cope with the
Changing world…

One leg of our journey
Has passed,
We are now more able
To cope with the
Changing world…
These years have helped me to grow on the inside...
The experiences and Memories, will travel With us many days Since gone, both the Good and happy Times, that have helped Us to grow old.

In years ahead, We will look upon Such memories in Hard and lonely Times, that will Help to bring a Smile back to our Hearts.
The years I have
Shared with these
New found friends,
Will last beyond
This day and the
Next, providing
Me with the needed
Support in troubled
Times, that will surely
Be ahead.

Through friends,
Through strangers,
We learn to cope
With the many things
Of life.
Thank you dear
Friends and strangers
For helping me to grow.
The key to my future,  
Exists within myself.  
I must take charge of  
My own life,  
And do the very best  
Job that I can.

Our  
Success can  
only  
be measured  
by  
our  
eventual  
Happiness
Let our dreams become realities . . .

. . . Striving forever upward and toward the stars.
Yesterday I was a small child, waiting for knowledge . . .

Now I must learn to apply it . . .
... Pleasures into my life and those that surround me.

I am a sun, that shall bring untold...
Our only limit in our lives, . . .
My foundation has been placed . . .

... It shall be my stepping stone.
Let's enjoy our last days...
The will and desire to succeed . . .

... Motivates me in a never ending spiral upward.
Yesterday, we had simple
Dreams,
We were mere children
Looking up at the adult world,
With very wide eyes.

Today, those dreams are real,
We are not the same children,
We have become part of that
Adult world,
With a very broad mind.

Tomorrow we begin our next life,
As men and women
Taking our places in the mature world
With a self styled confidence
All of our own.

In future years,
We will be thankful
For the times spent here,
That have helped us to grow
In our lives ahead.
OH!
THESE PLACES,

THE MEMORIES THEY SHALL PROVIDE!
Those are Many faces
In the crowd.
Strangers.
Friends.
Companions.
All combining
Into one.
Through faces, we can view the changes of the world through both smiles and looks of deep concern.
There are many faces,
In the crowd:
All coming from different
Places,
Many races.

From these faces,
There is no place
We cannot go,
No sorrow or joy
We cannot see,
Nor any sensations
We cannot feel.

Faces are,
The world in view
Providing strange vibrations
Moving the soul within.

Faces become reflections
Of our own invisible
Past,
Giving us,
A looking glass self.
Open your eyes and mind,
The fortune you seek
Is contained
Within each of us...

The memories you seek,
Are also locked within.
Use this book as a key
To years since gone.
SPECIAL THANKS:

The picture and word book for 1981 is complete. There is no more picture taking, cropping, pasting, editing etc. Saga 81, becomes past history. With this conclusion of Saga "81," this editor would first like to thank the students. Those that had the opportunity to buy one and those that had their picture taken to go into the yearbook. It was a long merry-go-round, but somehow it all got done.

The next group of people that this editor would like to thank is BSG. First the secretaries, who answered many phone calls and left many messages for me. Next year you will be better informed. I also would like to thank Bruce Seigel for all of his fine help and a very special and sincere thanks and apology to Tom Burns for putting up with this editor.

— The Editor

— The Yearbook is on its way back, this book is just the foundation.

MORE THANKS:

This page has been set aside for all those people that helped in various ways to help make this yearbook happen. The first is Terry Hower, who put me on the right track. The second is Norm Frisch, my yearbook advisor who will be even a bigger help next year.

Special mention: Photographers — Greg Jenkins, who contributed many fine photographs to this year’s yearbook; Marlene Goldstein, a good worker and friend; Pete Milano, Gary Chichester, Nancy Casazza, Stephanie Barton, the Stylus, Alex Johnson and the many others that contributed to this yearbook.

There are countless others that have done a fine job for the yearbook, one in particular, Laurel Avery (I hope we can work together again) To all of you a fine job.

Special thanks to Varden Studios, for taking all Senior and club photographs.

— The Editor
LAST COMMENT:

There is nothing more to be said, written, or photographed. A yearbook is created with and for dreams and high ideals. It has a special enthusiasm all of its own. It is ours to keep forever. Till this time and the next. Treasure these memories always.

— It would not have been possible for this book to exist, without the good work of Taylor Publishing Co. and the unique and special friendship of Steve Conners. Next year, this editor will go all out for you.

— The Editor