
Fall 1978

All District Soccer

Cedarville University

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A L L D I S T R I C T S O C C E R

FORWARDS

Steve Spirk - Wilmington
Emad El-Macharrafie - Wilmington
Tom Lehoti - Walsh
Gary Bardon - Walsh
Mohse Mirmotahari - Ohio Dominican
Tom Aitken - Cedarville

BACKS

Dana Gregg - Wilmington
Don Guindon - Wilmington
Benny Belleman - Cedarville
Carleton Birch - Cedarville

GOAL KEEPER

Ken Kilpatrick - Malone

A L L M O C S O C C E R

Kevin Morgan - Malone
Jack McDaniel - Malone
Dave Brantingham - Malone
Sam Elias - Malone
Bob Pickel - Walsh
Bill Miker - Walsh
Tim Mead - Walsh
John Carr - Walsh
Ken Wakatsuki - Walsh
George Mitchell - Cedarville
Jeff Bowser - Cedarville
Dave Merkh - Cedarville
Mike Mignard - Cedarville
Mark Leach - Cedarville

S O C C E R C A P T A I N S 1 9 7 9

Tom Aitken
Mark Leach
Dave Merkh

There was a great soccer team, known far and wide,
They were quick on the field, running side to side.

The boys on this team worked morning and night,
Their coach pushed them hard with winning in sight.

Helping them learn and watching them train,
Coach and team had a bond that never could wane.

Seeing them strain yet with attitudes bright,
Made coaching a pleasure if not sheer delight.

The team as a whole had a personality rare,
They took on jobs to give coach's family extra care.

With values so shallow, the world outside
Would not comprehend how love can abide.

Watching our kids, they sent us to dinner,
Then on to a play, that, for us was a winner!

Surprised were we, arriving home to find Christmas was abound!
A lighted tree, presents, music, and the team all around!

We thank them sincerely for the memory of that night,
In years from now, clearly, it will bring a fond sight.

Our family feels blessed for the time that they shared,
The children love them all and will know that they cared.

The challenge of Africa took some far from here,
God gave them such strength and soothed any fear.

Helping others find Jesus and the life that is right,
They served the Lord well, with much spiritual might.

This poem may be the worst you have read,
But truer words have never been said.

We wish time had allowed more fellowship sweet,
Reality of life gives few chances for us to meet.

Coach wants you all to come the twenty-second of May,
At his home we will feed you more than curds and whey!

You can expect nothing fancy; this is no big deal,
Only five children who love you and just a free meal.

Five-thirty or six would be a good time,
Now rest at ease - it's the end of the rhyme!!!

R.S.V.P. To Coach Please