

Cornhole Rules

- Player must stay within the pitchers box while making a throw
- Players hand may not cross the foul line when making a throw
- If a bag hits the ground and bounces onto the board, the bag is out and must be removed from the board
- Players may not throw out of turn
- Players foot may not cross the foul line
- If a foul occurs during a throw, the player loses the bag and it is removed the board

House Rules

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____



Boys will be boys



By Susan Brandt

With the help of Salomon Kpai and Tracy Posey

**where do we put
the corn
hole board?**



Prior to dinner, the minister had everyone share one thing they were thankful for that day. Each boy, named the other as they smiled from ear to ear.

You will never guess how the two boys spend the rest of the three months Lee was there. Yep, playing corn hole.

The end

Chicken with rice and peanuts

3 tablespoons vegetable oil
1 large yellow or white onion, sliced
3-inch piece of ginger, peeled and minced
6-8 garlic cloves, chopped roughly
2-3 pounds sweet potatoes, peeled and cut into chunks
1 15-ounce can of crushed tomatoes

1 quart chicken stock
1 cup peanut butter
1 cup roasted peanuts
1 tablespoon ground coriander
1 teaspoon cayenne, or to taste
Salt and black pepper
1/4 to 1/2 cup of chopped cilantro

Brown the chicken: Heat the vegetable oil in a large soup pot set over medium-high heat. Salt the chicken pieces well, pat them dry and brown them in the oil. Don't crowd the pot, so do this in batches. Set the chicken pieces aside as they brown.

Sauté the vegetables: Sauté the onions in the oil for 3-4 minutes, stirring often and scraping any browned bits off the bottom of the pot. Add the ginger and garlic and sauté another 1-2 minutes, then add the sweet potatoes and stir well to combine.

Cook the stew: Add the chicken broth, crushed tomatoes, peanut butter, peanuts, coriander and cayenne and stir well to combine. Add the chicken. Bring to a simmer and taste for salt, adding more if needed. Cover the pot and simmer gently for 90 minutes (check after an hour), or until the chicken meat easily falls off the bone and the sweet potatoes are tender.

Remove bones and chop the cooked chicken: Remove the chicken pieces and set them in a bowl to cool, until cool enough to touch. Remove and discard the skin if you want or chop it and put it back into the pot. Shred the meat off the bones and put the meat back in the pot.

Adjust seasonings: Adjust the seasonings for salt and cayenne, then add as much black pepper as you think you can.



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WITH THE HELP OF SALOMON KPAI AND TRACY POSEY

These people and their willingness to believe in magic and how it exists in the world today and tomorrow have contributed in some way in making this book and other books on our website possible.

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They set the washboard on various steps until they found the right angle. Then Lee went first so Alex could see the form of a "pro". (He was a top point-getter at most of the events he competed in.)

"Give me the pillow and I'm going to try," said Alex, grabbing it out of Lee's hand.

The pillow slammed against the church's back door. Hard. The boys looked to see if anyone was going to come out because of the noise. No one. "Oh we are in the clear!"

Little did they know, Lee's mom had looked around the front of the church just a few moments before and saw the boys playing. "They stayed close. Lee's is teaching Alex to play corn hole." She thought, "I thought we left the game at home." Then she noticed how resourceful the boys had been in making "their own version of the game." She had to tell the others. All the adults smiled and returned to their work of setting up chairs, television screens, microphones and colorful streamers to make the main gathering room look festive for the occasion.

About sunset, the mother's left and went to the minister's house. "Those boys are still playing the game," both moms said as they walked the distance to the church.

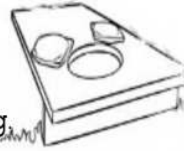
Alex had pretty much got the idea of playing the game, but he did not have the grace and style Lee had from playing so long. They each had their number of turns at hitting the church's back door.

They had not realized the day had slipped away. At one point, Lee would be ahead, then Alex. It was an exciting afternoon for the duo. All of the duo's attention was drawn to the pink of the African setting sun when Lee's mom called their names to wash up. Supper would be on soon. Both boys were a little dusty from being out in the alley playing all day.

The minister's wife had featured a very popular dish in the village: chicken with rice and peanuts (recipe at back of book). It was a gift from a member of the church. Everyone agreed it tasted so good.

hole she wore in it from doing the laundry."

"We can make that work!" Lee said as he picked up a stick and drew a picture in the dirt of what they would be doing.



Alex's eyes grew and grew. "Yea, that will work!" Alex nodded his head, looking round. He saw the steps on the back of the church. "Think we can put the washboard on the step to tilt it." Alex pointed to the backs steps of the church.



"Alex, you've got this down already!" Lee gave him a high five. A pillow was all they needed now. They looked around. Nothing. All of sudden, Alex's eyes got really big.

Alex took Lee to his baby sister's room. Puzzled, Lee watched. Alex shhh-ed him. He grabbed a tiny, bright multi-colored striped shirt. After sneaking out of the house, Alex told Lee the tiny food-stained, shirt was too little for his sister so they would borrow it.



"What are we going to stuff it with?" Lee ask, looking around.

"Got it!" Alex said and then shhh-ed Lee again and lead him to into his kitchen through the backdoor. Alex pointed to a pot on the stove.

"Your mom's cooked rice?" Lee asked.

"No she goes to the market and get a pot full of rice out of the big bags and comes home. This is her storage pot, he said as he reached into the pot and the duo stuffed the rice into the shirt.

They tied each open end in a knot to close-up the shirt. The two agreed they would use one pillow instead of the four normally used and just toss it four times per turn and keep score than way.

"Mom will never miss just one shirt," said Alex as they agreed upon the plan.

Lee's dad had been a missionary for as long as he could remember. Gone a couple of months. Then home for a month and then it would be time to pack his gear up again and head off to another country.



This time it was a little different. All the family had been gathered into the main room.

"Guys, I've been asked by the main office to go to Africa for three months," said Ryan. Everyone gasped and looked at each other. Lee screamed out, "Dad, we won't see you for that long!"

"Before you get excited! Your mom and I have decided the entire family should go. It's summer. It will give us a family vacation. There are children your age and the both of you are getting old enough to help out."

Everyone was excited! The children smiled from ear to ear and soon the conversation was in the direction of what would be packed, should be packed and what should be left behind. Before long, everyone was headed off in their own direction in preparation.

That week of preparing went fast. Soon the family was off for adventures they would never forget.

The flight was was long from Lubbock, Texas (which was 11 miles northwest from their home in Buffalo Springs) to Abijan (where the international airport was). Before long, Cindy began to wiggle around in her seat. Lee thought, she was a real cry baby when she started her, "Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet?"

Father smiled and said to the children, "Oh! I forgot to tell you! The flight time would take two days and this was the longest part of the flight over 10 hours." There went Cindy with one of her

Assinie, Ivory Coast, West Africa



Buffalo Springs, Texas USA

famous temper tantrums. Mother just suggested she sit back in her chair and take a nap. "We might just be there when you wake up, Cindy."

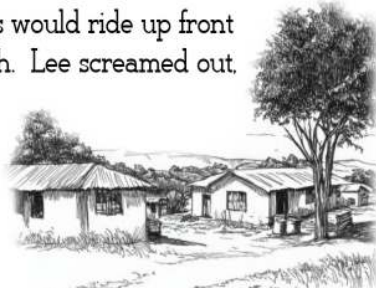
Pouting Cindy did as suggested. Lee decided to do the same.



When they landed, Mom woke them up. As they got off the plane, the mission's minister was patiently waiting. He helped grab the baggage. As they walked toward an old faded, blue truck, the minister told father, everything was ready for them at the cottage.

When they got outside of the airport, they headed toward the truck. Father looked at the baggage and noticed a small bench across the back of the truck bed. Father explained, the grown ups would ride up front and Lee and Cindy would ride on the bench. Lee screamed out, "This is exciting!" Cindy just rolled her eyes.

It was about an hour ride to Assine. Lee and Cindy had no idea what to expect. Everyone rode along not saying a word just taking in the sights until they reach the village. There was a the small cluster of homes and large cottages between the main village and then the mission. When the truck stopped outside one of the cottages. Lee (still in his adventure mood) said "Bring it on!" With that said, everyone began unloading the pickup truck.



The next few days were spend unpacking, set up in the house in such a way that everything could run smoothly. It was an "all hands on deck operation" By Friday, Lee was ready to head outdoors and see if there were any other kids in the area.



He did come across two boys from the other side of the village. They were off to the nearby watering hole. They wanted to catch something for their family's supper so they had no time to talk. With this being the case, Lee just walked around

looking into all the store windows to see how they looked. He compared

stores to stores. The afternoon went quickly but he didn't meet up with any one his age to play with. He was a little sad.

Saturday morning, Lee was introduced to Alex, the minister's son. Both boys were 12-years-old.



Alex's father, pastor of the church gave the boys a talk'n to. The boys would have full control of their day. Because the adults had much work to be done before the Sunday morning rally. Lee and his family would be introduced to the members of the church. "We don't have time to be worrying or tracking you guys down."

In no time, the two boys were sitting down on the ground and started talking about what they could do and were drawing pictures in the dirt as they talked. There was marbles, chase the can with a stick, find bugs and put them on a stick and then give them to Cindy and watch her squirm and squeal. (Alex didn't think that was a good idea.) After some time Alex suggested playing hide in go seek.

Lee wiggled his nose. He said in a whiney voice, he didn't like hide -in-go-seek he wasn't a fast runner and always ended up being stuck at the tree. Lee suggested to Alex that they might play corn hole.

"Cornhole?" Alex said bellowed. "What's that?"

Lee perked up. "Corn hole is a popular game back in Texas. The players take turns throwing fabric bags at an board with a hole in it. The goal of the game is to score points by either landing a bag on the board (one point) or putting a bag through the hole (three points)."

Alex like this idea. "I'm a really good at tossing rocks at the watering hole on the edge of the village. (Then his face saddened.) "We don't have any of the parts." Lee looked around. Then he saw something across the way and said, "What's that?"

"It's an old washboard my grandma tossed out. It has a \

