

Osage News

September, 2010

www.osagecob.org



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Harold Groth, Pastor

(620) 632-5248

The Crate Escape

The reader's theater, written by Fred Passmore was presented by members during the worship service on August 22. Tyler Egbert played The Hunter who enticed Jerry (Galen Hiller) into the crate of sin.

Abandoned by his friend, (Cindy Alexander), Jerry is met by a parade of people representing various worldly solutions to break out of the box. The new-ager (Ann Lee) tries to convince Jerry the box is all in his mind. The Cult leader (Paul Troop) offers help but instead takes

his money and runs. The fire bug (Adam Martinie) wants Jerry to sacrifice his life to be free. And the Box person (Alaina Martinie) says there's no way out and Jerry just needs to learn to live with it. Jerry finally escapes

when Arthur and Helen (Paul and Carol Troop) present him with the Gospel. Mr. Hunter tells Jerry he'll be back but Jerry has learned what he needs to know to stay free and starts telling others how to break free.



Photos: top: l-r The Readers: Cherlyn Ingram, Sheila Crumpacker, Brenda Egbert, Mike Martinie, Sandra Martinie, Jerry Alexander; Jim Huff. The Hunter: Tyler Egbert. Trapped: Galen Hiller in the crate, Tyler Egbert, Cindy Alexander. New Ager: Ann Lee. Cult Leader: Paul Troop. Fire Bug: Adam Martinie.

The Struggle Between Good and Evil: Tyler Egbert and Paul Troop. The Escape: Tyler Egbert, Galen Hiller; Paul Troop, and Carol Troop. Spreading the Good News: Alaina Martinie and Galen Hiller.

September 4
Wedding
Ray -Ashka
Church - 2:00 p.m.

September 8
Chime Choir 6:30 p.m.
Voice Choir 7:00 p.m.

September 11
70th Wedding Anniv.
Paul & Margaret Huff
At the Church
2:00 p.m.

September 14
Garden Club
At the Home of
Harold & Linda Groth
7:00 p.m.

Every Tuesday
Community Lunch
At the Church
11:30 a.m. -1:00 p.m.
(or the food is gone)

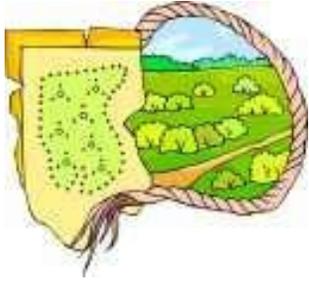
Every Thursday
Aunt B & Friends
at the Church
7:00 p.m.

Every Sunday
9:30 a.m. Sunday School
10:30 a.m. Worship
Children's church

Last Sunday of the
Month
Stay and eat after church
with the "Lunch Bunch"

Our Great Life on the Prairie From the Prairie Gardeners

~by Marsha Hartman



Gardening is hard on your back but good for your soul. We have the honor of assisting the creator in making little miracles every-day. Gardening is great therapy for whatever ails you. Just ask

Jerry and Janice Kirby about that. Last month the club meeting place was changed due to Jerry's health. We were pleased to be able to have Jerry and Janice host this month's meeting at their home.

After a quick look at the eye-pleasing scenery and the long lasting-appeal of their yard we all headed inside for the meeting where it was cooler. We are all thankful for the rain that God gave us for crops and flowers this week and for a break from the heat of August.

Roll call is a big part of the club's meeting because we all learn so much from what others bring. Marsha and Janice shared about using fall materials for easy projects that welcome our feathered friends to the back yard. Janice's hint was to carve a pumpkin into a basket and fill it with bird feed. Jerry told us that cone flower seed needs to be frozen before they

will sprout. Paul Troop said that he now gardens in pots since he lives in town, but his tomatoes were not doing so great. Diane advised him as to crush 2 tums and place them around the tomatoes and water. Barbara told us which flowers should be divided in the fall, most of the spring bloomers do best when divided in fall. Colleen was able to make it to the meeting with her toe wrapped up nice and safe from all TV sets. She let us know that wood ash was good for radishes. Wanda's hint was to use an old hooded sweat shirt on hanging plants to protect them from overnight frost. Doris had a handout which she printed off Glen's cereal box about gardening. Martha Price told that squirrels and blue jays are great at spreading oak trees around our prairie homes. That is just some of the things shared by the 15 members.

Jerry gave us a garden quiz of 12 questions. One of the answers was on the hand out that Doris had brought. Did you know that eighty percent of all rose species come from Asia?

The door prize was two really cute snails. One was a planter won by Martha Parsons. Refreshments of ice cream and cookies were enjoyed.

The next meeting will be at Linda and Harold Groth's on Sept. 14. Hope to see all of you there.



You Are Invited To

**Come – N – Dine
Where?**

Osage Church of the Brethren

896 S 80th St

Phone 632-5248

When?

Every Tuesday from 11:30 a.m.

until 1:00 p.m.

(or the food is gone)



Come - N-Dine Menu*

September 7

**BBQ Ribs
Potato Salad
Broccoli-Rice & Cheese
Salad
Homemade Rolls**

September 28

**Lasagna
Green Beans
Salad
Garlic Bread**

September 14

**Ham
Broccoli Salad
Sweet Potatoes
Homemade Rolls**

October 5

**Chicken & Noodles
Mashed Potatoes
Peas - Salad
Homemade Rolls**

September 21

**Southern Baked Chicken
Mashed Potatoes & Gravy
Applesauce
Salad
Homemade Rolls**

October 12

**Taco Soup
Cornbread
Broccoli Salad
Applesauce**

**Dessert included with meal.
Freewill offering accepted.
*Menu subject to change.**

Hot! Hot! Hot! August

~by Doris Crumpacker



When I was in my early teens, I remember the day the temperature was above 120 degrees in Southeast Kansas. My older sisters had gone to church camp at Mt. Herman. My dad needed someone to rake the meadow about halfway between our house and Huff's. I had never done that before. He went with me to the field, set things up and gave instructions. Then he left telling me to leave the tractor and rake there when I finished and walk home. He didn't want me driving on the highway.

I did the best I could, killed the tractor and walked home through the pasture. Of course I didn't have shoes. It was summer. The dusty cow path was hot on my feet. Those feet moved mighty fast to keep from getting burned.

I headed straight for the dairy barn



where we kept a ten gallon milk can full of water for drinking in the milk cooler. I filled the dipper and savored the coolness going down my throat, my chin and my shirt.

What are some cool things we can do in a hot August?

- 1) Visit a neighbor
- 2) Share garden produce
- 3) Bake and take
- 4) Write letters or email family or friends
- 5) compliment a child on his or her 4-H project.
- 6) Tell your mate you love him/her
- 7) Donate to a benefit
- 8) Have prayer and devotions daily
- 9) Exercise, eat right, keep healthy
- 10) Phone someone who needs encouragement.



<u>September Birthdays</u>	
Clark Egbert	2
Matthew Martinie	4
Zelda McColm	5
Mike Sand	5
Nancy Crumpacker	6
Edna Brubaker	8
Sherri Wine	17
Dick Surridge	18
Bob Collins	19
Eian Monsour	20
Caleb Egbert	21
Camden Leonard	22
Jim Leonard	22
Danny Egbert	23
Gina Buzard	24
Alan Egbert	27

<u>September Anniversaries</u>	
Mike & Linda Sand	2
Ray & Ashka Huff	4
Glen & Doris Crumpacker	7
Paul & Margaret Huff (70 Years)	7
Paul & Carol Troop	12

<u>October Birthdays</u>	
Sharon Leonard	1
Whitney Ulery	2
Carrie Allen	3
Norita O'Toole	5
Victoria Murphy	6
Jarod Cheney	7
Mike Wine	8
Lois Stauffer	17
Carol Troop	17
Glen Wilkerson	27
Tillie Harvey	28
Mike Cheney	31
Jason Lee	31

<u>October Anniversaries</u>	
Matt & LaDonna Hartman	2
Earl & Marsha Hartman	5
Gary & Betty Ledford	8
Matt & Kelly Ernst	13
Mike & Sandra Martinie	15
Charley & Sylvia Billington	24

**YOU ARE INVITED TO
CELEBRATE THE 70TH
ANNIVERSARY OF
PAUL AND MARGARET HUFF
OSAGE CHURCH
OF THE BRETHREN
FELLOWSHIP AREA.
SATURDAY,
SEPTEMBER 11, 2010
2:00 P.M. - 4:00 P.M.
DRESS - CASUAL
NO GIFTS - CARDS ONLY**



Photos: Top: Paul and Margaret in 1940 next to the '36 Chevy just before leaving for Bentonville, Ark. for their wedding. Immediate left-the couple in the 1930's. Far left: Paul and Margaret today.



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Two Youth and Two Sponsors Attend National Youth Conference at Ft. Collins, Colorado

~by Cindy Alexander

It all started four years ago. It was all about the yearly Chicken Noodle dinner. Asking for donation of desserts. The soups for Souper bowl Sunday. Super bowl trivia. Various fundraisers. The time has come. The far away goal we have worked for has arrived, National Youth Conference 2010.

NYC was July 17th through July 22nd in Ft Collins, Colorado on the beautiful campus of Colorado State University. How could you not love waking up in the morning, looking outside to the west and what you see is the picturesque scenery of the mountains? You sure don't see that in southeast Kansas.

We had worship celebrations twice daily with guest speakers from all over the world. There were topics of Belonging, Brokenness, Grace, Love and Joy. Small groups where we got to be personally involved with other NYCers to discuss the worship topics and get to know each other.

There were concerts and ultimate Frisbee. Service projects that sent campers all over the area to help a group or organization in the community. You could go on a hiking trip or join a choir. There was Ping-pong, pool or foosball to play after a good meal. With almost 3,000 NYC participant there was something always going on to get involved in.

“My favorite part of NYC was watching Ken Medema take peoples stories and make them into a song,” said Cody Crumpacker when asked what he liked about NYC 2010.

Kayla Crumpacker said, “I liked going to H.E.L.P. International and unpacking boxes of stuff that would wind up going to other countries.”

The youth would like to thank the congregation for all their support of money, food donations and prayers. The experience of National Youth Conference will be with us for a lifetime. Get ready because now our goal is to help the next group of youth to go to NYC 2014.



Cody Crumpacker and Kayla Crumpacker at the Colorado State sign.

Six Attend the Western Plains District Conference at McPherson, Kansas

~by Colleen Huff

The theme of the conference was “The Desire to Know Christ!”. There were 212 registered with 55 voting delegates from 26 churches. Among those attending the conference from Osage Church of the Brethren were: Pastor Harold & Linda Groth, District Board Member Darrell and Carolyn Barr, Delegates Jim and Colleen Huff.

The main items voted on were:

A Bible Study on same-sex marriages to support the 2010 conference call to participate, and for the churches to speak up on their beliefs.

Transition Plan Proposal - During the 2010-2011 year the District Board is encouraged to begin to develop a transition mindset as they reflect on ways to begin to transition into the new structure. Temporary changes will be made to the District By-Laws. The proposal will run a 5-year trial period, before a decision is made to enforce the proposal.

At the auction on Saturday night, our church was well represented. Linda Groth had two items which she had made which brought \$60, Doris Crumpacker's quilts brought \$95, Carolyn Barr's thread angel brought \$15. There was a silent auction which supported different areas of the district. Colleen Huff took 9 jars of salsa which brought \$80 for Mount Herman. The all-church district quilt and pillow shams brought \$2,100. The quilt was quilted by Dorothy Davidson, some of their church members, and the Amish ladies of the Garnet area.



**Visit the Osage
website at:
www.Osagecob.org**

Five Attend Annual Conference in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

~by Darrell Barr

Again, I would like to thank the congregation for electing me as the voting delegate to Annual Conference for Osage Church. I feel it was an honor to represent this congregation at the 2010 Church of the Brethren Annual Conference.

This was the 214th recorded, Annual Conference and it was held in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. The theme is a personal transliteration from John 14:15, "Taking Jesus Seriously." Shawn Flory Replogle was Moderator. He is also the pastor at the McPherson, Kansas, Church of the Brethren.

Shawn's opening comments on the cover page of the Conference booklet gave an interesting opinion about the look of the world and the Church of the Brethren. "We live in challenging times" stated a charge to all. With all the worldly and church challenges, "The Church of the Brethren is made for such a time as this."

He feels that by reading the Gospels and by being true believers, our denomination is an example in the world. When differences arise, the Church of the Brethren has the basic premise that a "passionate pursuit of Jesus, to put into everyday practice our understandings of the life, teachings, interactions, death and resurrection of Jesus of Nazareth" will come to the rescue and solve the challenge. "Taking Jesus seriously" is a challenge for us all.

Annual Conference actually started on Tuesday, June 29, with different committee and organizational meetings. Workshops began on Saturday morning July 3rd and the exhibit hall opened at noon that day. The first delegate worship service was Saturday evening at 7:15

Photos: Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

p.m. with Shawn Flory Replogle as the speaker. Organized activities for delegates and guests lasted until 11:00 p.m.

Sunday's events started at 7:00 a.m. and ended at 11:00 p.m. Worship service started at 10:20 a.m. and ended at around 11:30. Our first business meeting started at 1:55 and ended at 4:30 p.m. on Sunday afternoon when all the additional booklets and information was handed out and discussed and all the voting delegates were commissioned.

At noon there were several sponsored luncheons that one could attend or go out on your own. After lunch, if you were not a voting delegate, there was a choice of six insight session that you could attend or, the Pittsburgh Pirates were hosting the Philadelphia Phillies, guess where Carolyn and Wayne went.

There was no worship service on Sunday evening but the McPherson College drama department presented "Speak Truth to Power". This was followed by the availability of an additional 15 different insight sessions.

Monday's business sessions ran from 8:55-11:30 a.m. and in the afternoon from 1:55-4:30 p.m. There were six more insight sessions Monday afternoon and fifteen more following Monday's worship service.

Wednesday was the last day. The next moderator was consecrated followed at a worship service. There was no business session that day.

All of the insight sessions that we attended were well done and very informative. There is never a lack of things for non-voting delegates to do. Annual Conference is a family event. There is early childhood, k-2nd grade, 3-5th grade, junior high, senior high, young adult and single adult activities all during the conference.

We would recommend that everyone make a effort to attend an Annual Conference. We are a fellowship of brothers and sisters from all over the world that come together once a year for a family reunion of business, food and fellowship.



Mexico Travelogue Part 2



~by Mike Sand

As we drive from the airport to my brother's apartment, much of what we see from the freeway resembles any other big city; the frenzied activity of people busy with their lives, rushing somewhere to do whatever needs doing next. Along with much new construction, there was also always an abundance of empty, dilapidated structures as well. The primary building materials in the city were poured concrete or concrete block. Out in the rural areas it would be concrete block or adobe. Unlike anywhere else I've been, it was common for a concrete wall to have rebar left sticking up well past the finished areas. Pat, my brother, tells me this is so it will be easier to tie in new construction should they have reason or resources in the future. And if they don't, it stays that way.

Pat's apartment complex is very nice and has what we would call a very Southwestern flavor. It is a grouping of two story buildings clustered around several courtyards. It is very well maintained and the grounds and plantings are well kept and attractive. His place is small but very efficiently designed and gives the impression of being larger than it is. Much of the furniture found in Mexico is often not finished to the quality we see here, giving the impression that it may be made in a small mom & pop business rather than a huge manufacturing plant with the latest refinishing equipment. I also noticed that the water pressure was somewhat less than what we're used to. This could be a part of their water conservation practice as well. Pat indicated that I could probably drink the water, but with that kind of "faint praise", I declined.

The residential area where we were was pretty nice for Mexico. The whole area was only



about 30 years old—it was a field when Pat started working in Saltillo. The houses were typically concrete construction with a small courtyard and a garage at the front, opening onto the street. The garage would have 1 or 2 SUV's (most often) but they might be a model we've never heard of because they build many lines of cars we don't see up here. Their tiny yards could almost be trimmed with scissors. The windows and gates usually had decorative iron word bars. The wrought iron work is a common element in their architecture, no doubt having a long history, and while acknowledging that tradition, it also provides an added security which has most likely always been a part of it.

Directly across the street from Pat's place, a new construction was underway. The walls were up (with the rebar poking out everywhere). The second floor was already in place and they were in the process of forming the roof which would be concrete as well. The supports for this undertaking consisted of a forest of 2X4s and assorted sticks, often scabbed together to make them long enough. These were wedged in as best they could to hold the plywood or whatever that they would pour onto. I would have really liked to watch them pour the concrete, but from across the street would be plenty close enough.

The restaurant we regularly ate at was on a 2nd floor. It has been added onto numerous times, pretty well indicated by the irregularity of the walls and floors. There is no reason to believe that anything was ever intended to be square. It was built so the windows could quickly be installed or removed depending on the weather conditions. Electrical wiring runs everywhere and is mostly visible. Wiring codes are either non-existent or else they provide a goal that has been deemed necessary to avoid at all costs.

In an area that is for the most part no more than 30 years old, it is of particular note, that the buildings, streets, and sidewalks that are in many cases, in such sad dis-repair, were built by the same people whose ancestors built temples and courtyards that are still standing after thousands of years. Go figure.



Bloopers spotted in church bulletins (not ours) 1) Weight Watchers will meet at 7 PM at the First Presbyterian Church. Please use large double door at the side entrance. 2) A new loudspeaker system has been installed in the church. It was given by one of our members in honor of his wife.



From www.brethren.org:

Brethren hold 40th Annual Dunker Church Service at Antietam.

Frank Ramirez, pastor of Everett (Pa.) Church of the Brethren and author of many Brethren Press titles, will preach for the 40th Annual Dunker Church Service at the Antietam National Battlefield in Sharpsburg, Md., on Sept. 19. The service is to start at 3 p.m. It is sponsored by area Churches of the Brethren. The worship service will be held in the restored Mumma Meeting House on the battlefield site, commonly referred to today as the Dunker Church. The meetinghouse was built in 1853 and was heavily damaged during the Sept. 17, 1862, Battle of Antietam. After extensive repairs were made, services resumed in the summer of 1864.

His many books include two popular volumes of stories about Brethren historical figures, "The Meanest Man in Patrick County" and "Brethren Brush with Greatness." He also is the author of the feature "Out of Context," which appears weekly in the Brethren Press curriculum for adults, "Guide for Biblical Studies."

An annual Labor Day Coffee Break in Kansas begun in 1961 by pastor Russell Kiestler and the Men's Fellowship at the Church of the Brethren in Sabetha, continues this year coordinated by Trinity Church of the Brethren. The ministry offers refreshments to travelers at the "4-Mile Corner" rest stop at the junction of Highways 75 and 36. Cheryl Mishler, one of the organizers, reports that over the years an estimated 100,000-plus people have been served with over 4, 500 dozen cookies, 500 pounds of coffee, and 300 gallons of orange juice. More than 16,000 volunteers have taken part. Many businesses in Sabetha have provided supplies and a variety of churches have helped out. "What began as a ministry of service by the Sabetha Church of the Brethren men," Mishler reported, "has now become a service of the community of Sabetha."

Baseline Kids

~by Juanita Voltz Clawson

I was born March 1, 1926, on the Kansas side of the Kansas-Oklahoma state line which was the baseline.

When I was three years old we moved across the road onto the farm that my grandparents, (my fathers Parents, Emery and Jessie Vanslyke Voltz) had homesteaded in Indian territory. (Now Oklahoma).

We lived there until my 13th birthday, (back then March 1 was moving day for many farmers). Then we moved to a farm four miles west of West Mineral, Kansas where we lived until I was married.

Merle and I lived in McCune where our rent was \$15.00 per month until we bought our own house. We built our new house on Merle's parents' (Grover and Catherine Wolfe Clawson) home place which is 30 miles nearly straight north of my birthplace on the baseline.



Rural electric lines were built in 1948 and the landlord refused to wire the house so my parents moved into McCune and the house was sold.

Mother bought her first gasoline powered washing machine, an aluminum square tubbed Maytag, one of the last ones made before World War II. Merle and I bought one of the first washing machines manufactured after the war from Sauers in Girard.

When I was growing up, our only heat was from a wood burning heater and the cook stove. My bedroom was never heated, so we kept a flat iron on top of the heater, and at night we would wrap it in a towel and I took to to bed with me. We always had feather beds and wool comforters that were so heavy one could hardly turn over under them.

Most winter clothing was made of wood, no nylon or polyester, certainly no permanent press. Everything had to be starched and ironed, except the wool. Money was scarce so, if a garment got a hole in it, you patched it. Mrs. Lydia Whitlock was the lady most people hired to patch their wool garments. I learned to patch wool -a very tedious procedure. I can tell you how it's done, but I certainly can't see well enough to do it now. You have to ravel the edges of the patch piece and reweave the left over threads back into the garment in such a way it doesn't show.

Merle's mother, Katie, died before he was four years old. He and his brother, Marvin, were raised by their widowed father. Times were hard but we both learned to conserve and to take care of what little we had. These two baseline "kids" mad it and will hopefully observe our 65th wedding anniversary in January.



Editor's note: We urge you to send us your life's history so that we may preserve it for future generations. Or, interview someone, write it down, and give it to Sharon Leonard, or email it to aleonard@ckt.net.

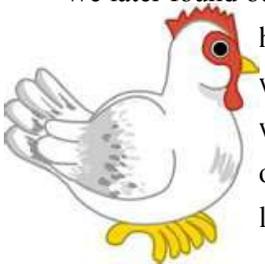
Paul's Corner

~by Paul Troop

Going way back in the archives of my yesteryear, I remember a neighbor giving us a couple of hens and some eggs to be hatched for a wedding present. We were poor people and the thought of having our own chickens to eat sounded heavenly to us.

After waiting for what seemed like eternity, the chicks finally hatched and they were the cutest things . . .at least for a while until they started to get their regular feathers.

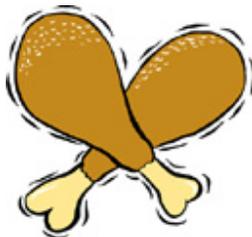
We later found out that the chicks were those huge White Rocks and they were growing like weeds. We were surprised at the amount of food they ate as they grew larger and larger and larger!



Eventually when they were about the size of what I thought turkeys should be, we decided that they were eating us out of house and home and we were supposed to be eating them in our home. It was about then when we realized that in order for us to eat those chickens, we had to dress them first which we both knew absolutely nothing about, but being young we were willing to learn.

So, we read up on it, asked some of our friends about it, and it all sounded like a piece of cake; we were eager and ready to tackle the job.

We started early one morning, got the water hot and I killed all fifteen of them by cutting off their heads and that was one big mistake. I should have taken one at a time.



There was no turning back now. We picked up one chicken, dunked it in that hot water and then we plucked it clean. We did the

same thing with rest of the chickens. So far, so good.

Next, we took one of the chickens and we proceeded to take out the insides and put them on the outside. That wasn't as easy as I thought it would be and boy was it messy. After we were finally finished with that, we were able to get started with the cutting up process and that wasn't a bit better. What a mess we had; we had big pieces, we had small pieces, and we had little bitty pieces.

By this time, the fun was beginning to wear a little thin. I looked at the clock and it was already getting close to noon. We discovered that at the rate we were going, this would take us nearly forever. I just knew there must be a better way of doing this and surely a faster way.

I looked around and saw a water hose lying close by and that gave me

an idea.

I picked up one of those chickens, s h o v e d



that hose down its neck and turned on the water presssure. BINGO! Almost immediately the insides flushed out as neat as a pin! What a marvelous idea! I didn't know why I had not thought of that sooner!

It was all down hill from then on and in what seemed like a very short time we had all of those chickens cleaned, cut up (some pieces were still bite size), and ready for the freezer. It sure didn't take me long to figure out that dressing a chicken just was not for me.

OSAGE CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN
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STAMP

September, 2010, Newsletter