

# Glad Tidings

**GLADING MEMORIAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
1267 E. Cheltenham Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19124  
Andrew H. Mann, Jr., D.Min, Pastor  
Kenneth L. Goodrich II, Pastoral Assistant  
Laszlo Ujj, Hungarian Pastor  
Warren E. Norden, Organist/Director of Music  
Glenn Smith, Clerk of Session; Dan Berger, Treasurer  
Lydia Berger, Editor  
Telephone: 215-533-2572, 215-744-9739  
Web Address: [GladingMemorial.com](http://GladingMemorial.com)



**ALMOST SPRING**

**2011**

## Astonishing Forgiveness

If you read the story in John 8: 1-11, you will read the story of the woman taken in adultery. It is a familiar story, one often heard referenced. It is about a woman chased by the men in town through the streets of the town. She has been discovered to be an adulteress. The punishment for that was stoning. For what she did, death was the punishment; it was a capital offense.

The Scribes and the Pharisees brought her to Jesus and asked Jesus what should be done with her. It was a test to see if Jesus was faithful according to the law. It is then that Jesus makes His famous reply, "Let he who is without sin cast the first stone." Befuddled by Jesus' brilliant answer, the crowd disperses and returns home.

But that is not what is astonishing about that tale. What is astonishing is what happens after everyone goes away and leaves Jesus alone with the woman. His most astonishing words are not the ones quoted most frequently. What is astonishing is what he says to her next.

He says, "I do not condemn you."

Truly astonishing.

There is no doubt about her guilt, but still He does not condemn her. She is forgiven for all that she has done. It is astonishing forgiveness. It is amazing grace.

It is astonishing because Jesus does not require anything of her before He forgives her. She never tells Him that she is sorry. She never promises not to do it again. Jesus never asks her to do these things before He forgives her. He steps between her and her death, and then forgives her with no admonishment or lecture, or even a requirement that she promise to reform her ways before forgiveness is given.



He just *forgives* her. Astonishing.

It is true that He then tells her not to do it again, but the deed is already done. The forgiveness is already given. No strings. No prior requirements. Just forgiveness, astonishing in its purity. Amazing in its grace.

Forgiveness is the glue of the Kingdom of God. It is the cement that holds it all together. Forgiveness allows us to look at ourselves in the mirror. Forgiveness makes it possible for us to repair broken relationships. Forgiveness teaches us mercy and compassion. Forgiveness is what is behind the words of the old hymn, "Just As I Am." Forgiveness is made believable by the Cross. Forgiveness is necessary for human life not be irrevocably shattered and atomized. Forgiveness is the bridge over which we walk to once again be united to God, ourselves, and each other.

What is astonishing about the forgiveness of God is that God forgives us *just as we are*. Astonishing.

During Lent this year, we will be talking a lot about the power and the nature of forgiveness in our lives, in our faith, and in our world. We will talk about one of the fundamental assumptions of our faith, and that is that there are no strings attached to the forgiveness of God. God forgives us, just as we are.

Astonishing.

## LENTEN WORSHIP

2011

Ash Wednesday Worship & Breakfast

March 9, at 10:00 AM

April 3, Communion Sunday

Palm Sunday, April 17

Maundy Thursday Tenebrae and Communion

April 21 at 7:00 PM

Good Friday Worship, April 22, at Noon

(A one-hour service of the Crucifixion)

Easter Sunday Worship, April 24

Sunday Worship with Communion, May 1

# LENTEN ADULT EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM

2011

SUNDAY MORNING BIBLE STUDY

@ 9:45 am

“The IMPORTANCE of FORGIVENESS in HUMAN LIFE”

March 13, 20, 27 & April 3, 10, 17

## LENTEN POTLUCK SUPPERS

1. Sunday, March 20 @ 12:30 pm

2. Wednesday, April 6 @ 6:30 pm

*(Bring a dish to pass that feeds at least 8 people. Beverage will be provided.)*

## ADULT EDUCATION FOR THE WINTER/SPRING of 2011 Glading Memorial Presbyterian Church

Sunday Morning Classes taught by Dr. Mann (9:45 to 10:45 AM)

Feb.	20	II Timothy
	27	
March	6	
	13	A Lenten Study: Forgiveness and Living
	20	“
	27	“
April	3	“
	10	“
	17	“
	24	Presbyterian Baptism
May	1	Equipping the Saints: Keeping Faith Strong
	8	“
	15	
	22	

# Happy Anniversary

Dan and Lydia Berger

4/4/68



## FOR FEBRUARY, MARCH, APRIL AND MAY

Jean Smith	2/1	Debra Reichart	4/16
Evelyn Jarrett	2/6	Edie Smith	4/24
John Bauerle, Sr.	2/14	Ginny Murphy	4/27
Bill Smith	2/24	Bette Thomas	4/28
Bob Dott	3/1	Bill Murphy	5/5
Audrey Hopkins	3/2	James Gillingham	5/15
Alicia Kiefer	3/3	Zoltan Szabo	5/26
Ceil Beer	3/15		



The following members joined the Church Triumphant:

March 25 Margaret Summers  
October 6 Alvin Jarrett  
December 30 Mabel Blynn

April 11 Elizabeth Samsel  
December 23 Ruth Berger

If you would like your birthday or anniversary listed in the *Glad Tidings* please pass the information on to Lydia Berger.

Someone has written these beautiful words. One must read and try to understand the deep meanings in them. They are like the Ten Commandments to follow in life all the time.

- 1] Prayer is not a "spare wheel" that you pull out when in trouble; it is a "steering wheel" that directs us in the right path throughout life.
- 2] Do you know why a car's WINDSHIELD is so large & the rear view mirror is so small? Because our PAST is not as important as our FUTURE. So, look ahead and move on.
- 3] Friendship is like a BOOK. It takes few seconds to burn, but it takes years to write.
- 4] All things in life are temporary. If going well enjoy it, they will not last forever. If going wrong don't worry, they can't last long either.
- 5] Old friends are like Gold! New friends are Diamonds! If you get a Diamond, don't forget the Gold! Because to hold a Diamond, you always need a base of Gold!
- 6] Often when we lose hope and think this is the end, GOD smiles from above and says, "Relax, sweetheart, it's just a bend, not the end!
- 7] When GOD solves your problems, you have faith in HIS abilities; when GOD doesn't solve your problems HE has faith in your abilities.
- 8] A blind person asked St. Anthony: "Can there be anything worse than losing eye sight?" He replied: "Yes, losing your vision."
- 9] When you pray for others, God listens to you and blesses them; and sometimes, when you are safe and happy, remember that someone has prayed for you.
- 10] WORRYING does not take away tomorrow's TROUBLES; it takes away today's PEACE.

AT THE FEBRUARY 6, 2011 ANNUAL MEETING THE FOLLOWING SLATE OF CHURCH POSITIONS  
WAS APPROVED BY THE CONGREGATION

*SESSION*

2014  
Mrs. Doris Gillingham\*(2)  
Mrs. Audrey Hopkins\*(2)  
Mr. Zoltan Szabo, Jr\*(2)

2013  
Mr. Daniel L. Berger, II (2)  
Mr. Walter Dean  
Mrs. Edith Smith (2)

2012  
Mrs. Lydia Berger  
Ms. Ryan Mann  
Mr. Glenn S. Smith

*DEACONS*

2014  
Mrs. Katherine Kohler\*(2)  
Mr. James Wood\*

2013  
Mrs. Mary Astley  
Mrs. Ann S. Wood

2012  
Mrs. Lois Wanushek\*  
Mrs. Clara Thompson

(2) Indicates those ineligible for re-election

*NOMINATING COMMITTEE*

Mrs. Hattie Bauerle\*  
Ms. Martin Bockhorn\*

Mr. Julius Koehler\*  
Mr. John W. Bauerle\*, Alternate

Mrs. Lois Wanushek\*

*TRUSTEES*

(of the Corporation)

Lydia Berger, President\*  
Glenn S. Smith, Secretary\*  
L. Daniel Berger II, Treasurer\*  
Doris Gillingham, Assistant Treasurer\*  
James Wood, Auditor\*



**THE 2011 CHURCH DIRECTORY IS NOW AVAILABLE. If you are unable to come to the church to pick one up, please call the church office at 215-533-2572, leave a message and we will mail one to you.**

**\*We share our love for God when we share His love with others\***

**\*Kind words can be short and easy to speak but their echoes are endless\***

**\*When you find time on your hands put them together in prayer\***

**\*Thank God for what you have, trust God for what you need\***



## From the Editor

The feeling of excitement is building up as we come closer to our next trip to England. Most of our stay will be centered on Charles Dickens, but I will still visit my beloved Globe Theatre. The theatre season won't have started, but I'll be taking a tour of the building and educational center. Last year when we went to New Mexico we bought iPods. I down loaded many books including the app for the complete works of Shakespeare. The app store lets you know when there is an update for any of the items you have down loaded. When I was in college Shakespeare had written 37 plays. My iPod keeps updating my

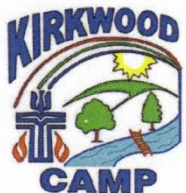
Shakespeare app. He is now up to 41 plays. Pretty incredible since the Bard died 395 years ago! Part of the reason is that scholars are able to identify plays that were written during Shakespeare's time that were attributed to other playwrights. They discovered that they were done in collaboration with Shakespeare and as in the case of *The Two Noble Kinsmen* they decided to attribute it to Shakespeare. Thanks to *Around the Globe* magazine, when *Double Falsehood* was added to the plays on my iPod I had the explanation. There are records of a play written by Shakespeare entitled *Cardenio*. It was performed at Court in 1613; however no one has ever found a written copy of it. In the 1720's a man named Theobald claimed to own three copies of this play. He decided to rewrite it to his own satisfaction and called it *Double Falsehood*. *Around the Globe* states, "While one may be justifiably angry with Theobald for rewriting an otherwise unknown play by Shakespeare, he was merely following the Restoration tradition of adapting plays of Shakespeare before producing them." Theobald may have had the last surviving copies of *Cardenio* and we may never know what he did with them.

I think Shakespeare would have fit right in our current times. He too used many other sources to come up with the plots and themes for his plays. His genius with words and his ability to appeal to all classes is what makes his plays endure. Like the TV writers of today pumping out episodes week after week, Shakespeare was under a deadline to write relevant plays. If you see the old and new version of the movie *True Grit* you will see how vastly different they are. Thus you will see that techniques for writing haven't changed that much since Shakespeare's time and how every writer has their own unique voice. The following is an example of this...

Every time I see a theatre production or movie of *Romeo and Juliet* I still have hope that the star crossed lovers will survive at the end and bring peace to their families. So in desperation, I went to see *Gnomeo and Juliet* a British cartoon movie where at house 2B the blue hat gnomes live in the garden and in the house next door, not 2B, live the red hat gnomes in their garden. As in *Toy Story* when humans aren't looking the gnomes are alive and very busy indeed plotting against each other. The worst that happens is that Tybalt gets smashed, but of course he gets glued back together. And Gnomeo (Blue) and Juliet (Red), well you know, they live happily ever after! Exit.

\*A woman is like a tea bag; you never know how strong she is until she gets in hot water.

Eleanor Roosevelt\*



### CAMP KIRKWOOD

Phone #: 215-242-1400 e-mail: [Kirkwood@presbyphl.org](mailto:Kirkwood@presbyphl.org)

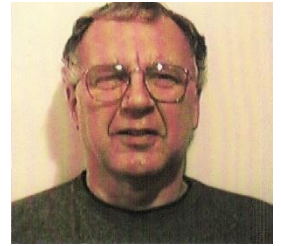
Web Site: [www.kirkwoodcamp.org](http://www.kirkwoodcamp.org)

Scholarships for Summer Camp are available. Applications and information are available in the church office or go to the Kirkwood web site.

50<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY FRIEND RAISER- Sun., March 27<sup>TH</sup>, 2011 from 2 to 6pm at Williamson. \$25.00 per person. R.S.V.P. before 3/18/11 at [kcsummer@ptd.net](mailto:kcsummer@ptd.net) or phone 570-421-8625. More information in the church office.

Listen to others; even a stopped clock is right twice a day.

**From Your Treasurer...** Do you realize that for 2010 our benevolence giving was \$856 over than the amount we budgeted! This means the general assembly, synod, presbytery, AID for Friends, NECH, and PCV all received increases. A wonderful show of caring. To balance our books, i.e. pay the operating costs, we had to use monies from our reserve funds to the tune of \$26,000. For the last two years over \$60,000 was used to meet our operating expenses. Our reserve fund account is basically depleted. Starting this year we will be withdrawing \$2,000 per month from the principle of one of our investment accounts to meet our operating needs. By 2012 the Glading-North Mutchmore account will barely exist. What can we do?



Aside from turning off the heat, holding our service in the dark (more on this later), or not paying our staff of five there is nothing major that can be done other than watching where we spend money on the small stuff, or, as some call it, "Nickel and Diming".

Do you realize we spent \$119 on the *Upper Room*? Now, I like the *Upper Room*. Whenever I have the scripture reading this is where I get my opening prayer. Last year we collected only \$24, a loss of \$95. Most people remember when the pamphlet was a quarter, I increased it to fifty cents and that still wasn't enough to cover our costs. Then it went up to \$1.00. It now costs us about \$1.20 a copy. The demand is not there and we can't afford to be losing money.

Last year was the first year that if no one signed up for flowers we did not order flowers. This saved the church over \$300 and we will continue the practice. When it comes to Easter and Christmas plants the church does make a very small profit. This profit goes to fill in the one week here and there where there is a gap on the flower chart.

On the annual report there is no line item for new music. Last year it was \$150 but since nothing was spent last year it was dropped from this year. We also spent \$231 to a licensing firm for permission to sing copy written material. Should we be saving the \$231? My philosophy and mine only, if it ain't in a hymnal we don't sing it. I had to get that off my chest. If you disagree feel free to write a rebuttal. We have hymnals in storage that can be looked at for alternate music.

We do have an organ and music fund that is NOT part of the operating budget. It was set up to primary take care of unforeseen repairs to the organ. At the start of last year the fund had a balance of \$600. We did spend \$230 on repairs so we do have a small balance. If you want to contribute to this fund please mark an envelope and I will put it there. If our organ will ever need a major repair we may not have the money to get it fixed. A reminder from above, our reserve funds are depleted.

Well I did it. I decided not to pay the \$185 it costs to have a bulk mail permit. This means the *Glad Tidings* will be mailed first class. No more drives to the airport. Any post office or mail box can be used. Postage will be about the same. The savings comes in the paper, ink and other supplies used to print each issue. Spread that four times a year and it will be \$150-\$200.

Last year we had to spend nearly \$1,500 to make up the difference between what was given to the apportionment fund and what we paid. This year our apportionment is \$22.70 per member. If you are a member please don't forget this commitment. Heck, even if you are not a member.

In the last issue I was a torn person. We have this discretionary fund and it need help. Some generous contributions from non-members came in at a total of \$1,800. For this, I and the people who benefited from the account thank you.

The next time you are in church take a look at the pews along the center aisle. You will notice that every other pew has two "eyes" screwed into the inside side. We have fancy candles that attached to the pews and these "eyes" help to anchor the candles to the pew. We do have the means to go with candle power. The only problem is someone bumping the pew or candle and hot wax goes flying. This is just one of those interesting facts about Glading. Remember room 2? Do you know where rooms 3 and 4 would be?

That's all. Hopefully with the warmer weather we can see each other in church.



## Hungarian Worship Community at Glading Memorial Church

Az egyházunk megemlékezik Március 1848 Magyar Szabadságharcra! Vasárnap, Március 20-án, d.u. kettő órakor (2 p.m.) Philadelphia-i Glading Memorial Church (Philadelphia-i Magyar Református Egyház) szép szentélyében. Magyar nyelvű Isten tiszteletünk keretében tartjuk az emléket mely együttes Magyar/Angol nyelvű szavalattal folytatódik. Utánna, könnyű étkezés uzsonna, barátkozás. Helyet foglalni nem kell, hozzuk család tagjainkat, szeretteinket, barátokat; mindenkit várunk; meleg vagy hideg talat vagy sütemény adományt megköszönünk! Alternatív Nap: Március 13; Meghívot figyeljenek (Magyar Klub-bal egyeztetnünk kell napokat).

We plan to hold a celebration to honor the anniversary of our 1848 Hungarian Independence, the beginning of a modern democratic Hungary. It will be held **March 20, 2010 at 2 p.m.** beginning with a special Commemoration Church service in the Glading Church Sanctuary followed by Hungarian and English language poetry and remembrances and then food and desert at the Glading Fellowship Hall afterwards. All are welcome; please bring family and friends for a beautiful afternoon of worship, remembrance, and friendship! Our English language brothers and sisters are also invited. Alternative date: March 13, 2010, please watch for the invitations.

Bojti Ebed, Marcius 20, Vasarnap, 12 orakor; meleg vagy hideg talat vagy sütemény adományt megköszönünk

Az Ur Szent Asztala terítve vár Április 24 Husveti ünnepen a szentélyben, Magyar nyelvű Isten tiszteletünkben.

Boldog születésnapot, Gyongyosi Daniel-nek es Karpathy Margo-nak, es Aprilis elejen Nowakiszky Olgá-nak

Nagyon szomorú hír; Draga Kemenes Zsuzsá-nak temetése Január 14-ediken volt. Hiányolva lesz. Következő számunkban lesz több eletről, kepekkel is. Imáink veled, családjával.

További szomorú hír, Varga Maria temetése Január 28-on volt. Imáink veled, családjával.

Par további program:

-Február 20 – Isten Tisztelet 3 orakor.

-Március 20 vagy 27, vendég lelkes, meghívot figyeljenek

-Április 3, Trenton-i egyházzal együttes Isten Tisztelet es ebed Trenton-ban. "Car Pool" meg lesz szervezve, jelentkezni előre kell.

-Április 17, Virág Vasárnap, tavaszi kávé (tentatív). Meghívot figyeljenek.



'May today there be peace within. May you trust that you are exactly where you are meant to be. May you not forget the infinite possibilities that are born of faith in yourself and others. May you use the gifts that you have received, and pass on the love that has been given to you.. May you be content with yourself just the way you are. Let this knowledge settle into your bones, and allow your soul the freedom to sing, dance, praise and love. It is there for each and every one of us.'



## MY STORY by Catherine Marie Schmid Courtney

Some of you can relate and some may need a hankie. I know very little of my grandparents and never knew their names and have no family pictures.

My paternal grandfather came over from Berlin. My maternal grandmother brought my mother over from County Down as an infant. My mother's father was killed by a train in Ireland while my mother was still in her mother's womb. My parents Albert and Mary were married in The Little Church Around the Corner in New York City.

My mother gave birth to eight children. The first born Albert Jr. died in infancy. My father in his grief jumped into the grave with the baby. My siblings were John, Harry Marion, Margaret, Raymond, Edward and me the youngest. We lived in the Hunting Park section and were baptized Catholic. I was baptized in St. Henry's Church and had communion and confirmation.

When I was 4, Ed 6, Ray 8, our mother jumped from the second floor of our house. When her injuries were healed she was placed in Byberry Mental Hospital and remained there for many years. I was taken in by my brother John and wife Mary. Ed and Ray went with our father to live in Warminster. When I was nine my father went to court to take me away from my brother and I went to join Ed and Ray in Warminster. My father wanted us three kids to have a healthy life in the country. The property was an acre to plant vegetables, a garage, a chicken coop and an outhouse. We canned our vegetables in mason jars and paraffin wax. We had a grape arbor and a grape press. We made root beer and churned the ice cream maker. We had wild strawberries and rhubarb. My father would knock off a chicken and I would pull the feathers and clean it. I couldn't do that now. My father would crack open a coconut.

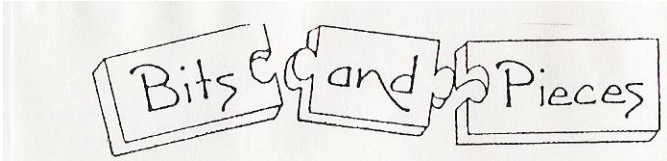
We had a croquet set on the lawn. I would putt a golf ball into a hole. Our too small bungalow had a water pump in the kitchen. There was no basement. There were just four rooms heated by coal stoves. I had a bedroom and my father and the boys shared what we called the porch. The house was cluttered and my father kept his large wall paper sample books and the next jobs rolls of wall paper in the house. The scaffold and ladder were kept in the garage. After a while my father had water faucets in the kitchen and an inside toilet and shower. Our neighbors in Philadelphia and Warminster called us the rich family because we had a car and a telephone.

My father was a self employed paper hanger and made good money. A stranger observing our house would call us poor but we never were poor. We had all of the material things and plenty of food. Roast beef, pork and chicken were staples and fresh eggs from the chickens. My father was frugal and strict. We all inherited nervous dispositions from both parents. My father was high strung and one time he said to us if we were bad he would send us to Christ's home. We might have received love there. We never received hugs. We were never abused.

When World War II started Ed and Ray were drafted to the Pacific. They were both discharged for medical reasons and spent the rest of their lives in and out of the mental wards in VA hospitals. They did marry and have children. When the Korean War started I took a Civil Service test and was hired at the Frankford Arsenal. A question on the application form asked, "Were you ever a member of the German Bund?" I was hired, fingerprinted and given Secret Clearance. I moved around and went to work at the Federal Housing Administration. Bob Courtney was hired as a real estate appraiser. Bob was handsome brilliant ambitious and funny. With all of the women looking at him he asked me out on a date to dinner and the Academy of Music to see the opera Othello. A few more times and he asked me to marry and we moved to Westbury Long Island where he was transferred. After two years I left Bob and returned to Philadelphia and filed for divorce. I worked in the Social Security Administration. I forgot to mention that my Warminster neighbors gossiped and said that we kept a dirty house and at the age of 14 I moved away because I was pregnant. That would have been the miraculous conception because I was a virgin up to age 22 when I had a short affair with a married man. His wife and his father knew that we were seeing each other after work and we stopped. Years later we saw each other at a small gathering and the chemistry was still there.

After retiring from the Federal Government I worked temporary jobs because I still had the work ethic. I was hired by the investment firm Brown Brothers Harriman and worked in the Securities Department where the coupons were kept. My duties were as assistant in five departments. They were sorry to lose a good worker but I was finally ready to retire for good.

My life has been very happy being retired. My activities are movies, theatre and I hold membership cards for the Philadelphia Zoo, the National Constitution Center, The Philadelphia Museum of Art, the Kimmel Center, The National Museum of American Jewish History and the Barnes Art Museum. I attend the Glading Memorial Presbyterian Church and still have memories of my Catholic years at school with nuns and the Messiah Lutheran Church where Bob and I were married. Maybe soon I'll join a synagogue if they will have me. I have always had a good rapport with Jewish people because I believe I have some Jewish blood.



#### CHURCH BLOOPERS:

The eighth-graders will be presenting Shakespeare's Hamlet in the Church basement Friday at 7 PM . The congregation is invited to attend this tragedy.

The Associate Minister unveiled the church's new campaign slogan last Sunday: 'I Upped My Pledge - Up Yours.

The pastor would appreciate it if the ladies of the Congregation would lend him their electric girdles for the pancake breakfast next Sunday.

Ladies Bible Study will be held Thursday morning at 10 AM . All ladies are invited to lunch in the Fellowship Hall after the B. S. is done.

The church will host an evening of fine dining, super entertainment and gracious hostility.

Please place your donation in the envelope along with the deceased person you want remembered..

For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.

Don't let worry kill you off - let the Church help.

COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED TO US THIS PAST WINTER?

**The Government has issued a travel warning due to the cold weather.**

They suggest that anyone traveling in the current icy conditions should make sure they have the following:

Shovel

Blankets or sleeping bag

Extra clothing including hat and gloves

24 hours worth of food

De-Icer  
Rock Salt  
Flashlight with spare batteries  
Road Flares or Reflective Triangles  
First Aid Kit  
Booster cables

## **I looked like an idiot on the bus this morning!**

" The Shredder "

A young engineer was leaving the office at Schutte & Koerting Co.around 5:45 p.m. when he found the CEO standing in front of a shredder with a piece of paper in his hand.

"Listen," said the CEO, "this is a very sensitive and important document, and my secretary is not here. Can you make this thing work?"

"Certainly," said the young engineer. He turned on the machine, inserted the paper, and pressed the start button.

"Excellent, excellent!" said the CEO as his paper disappeared inside the machine, "I just need one copy."

Lesson: Never, Never, ever assume that your boss knows what he's doing.

**Dear God, my prayer for 2011 is for a fat bank account and a thin body. Please don't mix these up like you did last year. AMEN!**

### **Proud to be from PA**

After having dug to a depth of 10 feet last year, New York archeologists found traces of copper wire dating back 100 years and came to the conclusion that their ancestors already had a telephone network more than 100 years ago.

Not to be outdone by the New Yorkers, in the weeks that followed, a California archaeologist dug to a depth of 20 feet, and shortly after, a story in the LA Times read: " California archaeologists, finding traces of 200 year old copper wire, have concluded that their ancestors already had an advanced high-tech communications network 100 years earlier than the New Yorkers."

One week later, The Pittsburgh Post Gazette, a local newspaper in Pittsburgh Pennsylvania, reported the following:

"After digging as deep as 30 feet in his back yard, Vinnie 'The Salami' Manziano, a self-taught archaeologist, reported that he found absolutely nothing. Vinnie has therefore concluded that 300 years ago, Pennsylvania had already gone wireless."

Just makes me proud to be from PA.



