

To: Rabbi M. Kamenetzky,

Last night when my aunt came over to our house, I was surprised when she handed me a paper with a smile. "Read this article" she said, "I was sure the author was talking about you! At first I was scared to read it, who could have written an article about me? and what was there to write about me anyways? I sat down on the couch and started reading. After a few lines I gasped in shock! Was it true? It couldn't be! Someone was literally writing out my life!"

You see, the author of the writing was none other than Rabbi M. Kamenetzky.

The issue was written on May 9, and was named 'How sweet it is'. As we don't get the Ami and my aunt does, she brought it over for us to see it. I ran to my mother, she too grew excited, this was amazing! All these years we thought we were the only ones! We were so surprised to find someone else in the same shoes.

You see, we have 9 children⁸, and 4 of us do not like 'sweets'. My eldest brother who is married, 20 years old, I who am 16, my brother who's 12, and my little sister who is 4, are the lucky ones! The most interesting part is that we could identify with each word you wrote.

Cheese in our house runs like water, seltzer too, is the only thing I drink. We, like you, don't know of any close or extended family members who have ever heard of it before.

Almost every day we have lokshen, couscous, orzo or anything in that family for supper.

My brother who is married also drinks only dry wines. Before every pesach we go out to find a wine 'without a taste'!

The thing that I was the most shocked about was the winky pops! Everyone always wondered why I took only snacks and winky pops to every trip! "you see, you do like sweets!" They would say, "A lolly is sweet!"

And I had no answer. But I do love winky pops, but no other candy.

My family was so excited with your article that we decided to try and contact you.

We called information but all they gave us was a fax # so I decided to write...

We would love to reach you!

[REDACTED] 20 [REDACTED] 7 [REDACTED]

P.S. My brother joked that if you'll come to our house you'd love all our food! (No sugar!)

[REDACTED]
Union city N.J.