

JHP

Sept. 9, 1969

Dear Rabbi Lamm,

Shalom! I have finally arrived back home, but I must confess I miss camp and all the people very much. Since coming back to Itaco, I have come to more fully realize the beauty of what camp and Seminar had. I am very sorry that I cannot be in N. Y. for the holidays.

My parents and I had a long talk. I told them of camp and of the people. I also asked Mom to light candles Erev Shabbos and Daddy to say Kiddush and sing Zmirus. Shabbos, Sept. 6, 1969, was truly my first Shabbos at home; however, it did not have the same ruach that it had at camp.

I explained to my parents I missed Shabbos at camp. I told them of the

completely different way of life I had seen and now love. I told them we could have this way of life in N. Y.. I also told them the negative points ^{N.Y.} (the expense of living in N. Y., the polluted air, traffic jams, and lack of free open space. I explained that most of the buildings had stairs, and since my mother is crippled, the steps would make it harder for her to walk. My parents, however, felt that to be in a Jewish environment would be worth the sacrifice.

Rabbi Lamm, I cannot let my parents stay in this place. Our synagogue has completely fallen apart. There is a rise in the rate of intermarriage. The people are totally apathetic. It's a heartbreaking situation.

I have been reading and studying more and more. My davening has

improved. All of this is very rewarding.

Rabbi Lamm, my father would like to have his tfillim examined. There is no one around here who can. ^{examine them.} He does not want to buy another pair and have his own sent off to be examined since when he got his own back, the other pair would be unused. What would you suggest in this case?

Please give my regards to your family. We wish you all a very prosperous, healthy, and wonderful new year.

Thank you for your time in regard to this letter.

Sincerely,

