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Wolverine Packing Co.
1340 Winder Street
Detroit, MI 48207-2698
ATTN: PROTOS Brand Gyros Dept.

Dear Protos:

Here is a question that has been bothering me for years and I only recently thought that I should write to somebody and find out the answer straight from the horse's mouth. I really like to eat Gyro meat and I wondered how do YOU really pronounce it? HEE-ro; hair-o; GEE-ro; GI-ro; JEE-ro, JI-ro, HEE-moe-toe-SIN-cre-tee... I have my own hunch, but I don't want to give that away and I also don't want to upset you and cause violent repercussions in case I am mistaken. (More on that later).

You know, although I am Slovak and Irish (a FINE combination I can tell you) and a few other ethnic groups right now, I think that I must have been Greek in a former life. I like gyros, I like grape juice, I like Minotaurs, and I like Greco-Roman wrestling (but I don't think I was ever a Roman because I don't like tomatoes, although I am a Roman Catholic).

Speaking of not liking tomatoes, I do not like tomatoes on my gyros. I wondered if you had any statistics on the percentage of people who eat gyros that prefer them without tomatoes (and without onions also). I like to eat my gyros with sour cream sauce, white shredded cheese, and occasionally with little bits of chopped acorns.

Do you know of any social groups that are designed for or directed at gyro-eaters? That would really be something to get started if there aren't any in existence. They could cover a wide range of gyro related topics. Toppings, cooking methods, stories of gyro eating. I already have a story for that last part. True story! You can ask Pepe who works with me, because she was there when it happened:

I prepared a gyro in a bowl using your meat strips and, as I was eating it, I bit down and got a very painful pinch in the roof of my mouth just behind my teeth. You know that little flop of skin in your mouth that always gets burned when you eat really hot pizza? When that was where I felt the sharp pinch. It turned out that I got a small splinter in my mouth from the gyro meat. I think it might have been a tiny sliver of bone. Is that common in your product? I know that it wasn't chopped acorn because (1) I did not have any in stock at that particular time to top my gyro with and (2) it was thin and needle shaped which is virtually impossible to achieve with

chopped acorns. I had saved the splinter/sliver to show to you (Pepe saw it and can verify that), but I think I lost it because it was just sitting on the top of a shelf in my office at work while I was waiting for the right time to bring it to your attention. I got into other things (you know, fantasy football, church, and street paving projects - things of that sort) and I forgot to send the splinter to you. Now it is lost and too late to send it.

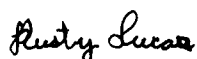
Now do not get worried. I do not intend to pursue any legal action because I really was not injured in any way other than the initial sharp pain and a reasonable after effect pain. But I was fine by the next day and I was eating another gyro which was excellent and had no problems. It didn't even swell up at all, so I would have a hard time recovering anything in court even if I WANTED to (which I don't). But I just thought that this would be a funny anecdote to share with other gyro eating folks in a social setting. Don't you agree?

So let's get back to my idea for a gyro social group. It could be a national organization with local chapters. I would be more than happy to lend my name and photo to the project, but I think it really should be spearheaded by someone named Caleodis or Snuffleupagous or Mastrantonolipious -- you know -- someone with a really good Greek sounding name. Do you know of anyone who might be interested in taking on this kind of project? If you like, I could prepare a summary plan for the position and screen out some of the applicants.

My only concern, which brings us back to the beginning of my letter, is that we might be faced with different camps each with their own pronunciation of the word "gyro" and that could lead to hard feelings and bigotry between the factions. It actually could lead to rioting and violence. That would be sad... I mean, we **all** love the meat and the sauces (and some of us prefer tomatoes and onions while others prefer acorns). But to fight and kill each other simply over the way we pronounce the word "gyro" is being pretty closed minded. I wonder if Henry Kissinger would be available to mediate a peace agreement. I always liked Henry because he was a stout man who talked funny, but he didn't let either of those faults hold him back. Cheers to you Henry! HE might even have personal experience in handling language and pronunciation disputes since he talks funny himself.

Please let me know if you think this could work and provide me with Henry Kissinger's phone number.

Sincerely,



Rusty Lucas

p.s. Do you have any baseball caps with a gyro slogan or with Greek lettering on it? I would like to have a free one if possible. I could add it to my collection of gyro related sportswear. I would be the hit of my local Gyro Officers Of Friendly Youth once it is established. (That's just the name *I* would call the social group, but you might have different ideas on that).