

## The Life of Alan Shawn Feinsein (cont.)

March 12<sup>th</sup> 1991. I received a letter from Bombay, India – from the Indian doctor who had gotten my financial column into newspapers around the world. It was an offer to give seminars in the Far East, all expenses paid, name-your-own fee.

An intriguing opportunity. But I had obligations here. And other interests, too. So, turning the offer down with many thanks, I continued my newsletter to my 300,000 subscribers and also began pursuit of a long held interest – philanthropy....

I invited my friends and readers to contribute to a scholarship fund honoring my father, for R.I. students who best exemplified the values of caring, compassion and brotherhood. Over 3000 of my friends and readers gave money towards it - over 2 million dollars. Then I started my own non-profit organization – The Feinstein Foundation – dedicated to perpetuating those values in R.I. youngsters at all grade levels and fighting hunger. I did not ask for any donations for the Foundation – funding it solely by my own money.

Through this Foundation I started a ‘good deeds’ program, which soon became an integral part of the curriculum in over 100 Rhode Island and nearby Massachusetts schools, known as Feinstein Leadership Schools.

Tens of thousands of youngster of all ages are engaged every year now in projects helping to better the lives of others.

I have received over 10,000 letters from them telling me about their good deeds and thanking me for what I do. Endearing letters... Yet, sometimes, there is a shocking exception. Yes, a real shocker...

*Next: The boy who hated me...*