

2-6-78

Dear Mr J Rhodes

I hope that when you received this letter, you are much better in health.

I'm very sorry that you're in the hospital when I first heard about it from Mr. Thayer. I wanted to show my feelings for you in my sincerest gratitude. When I become an Artist, or whatever I be, I will always remember you not only as a great Artist but a great man, and I respect a great deal for it. But the best part about it was that you didn't have to help us, you already made the grade, but you wanted to help. And you've help me a whole lot. And that I'll remember when I become a artist I will help many kids from East Harlem. And make them take notice of them selves as you made me of myself.

When I went to Art and Design last year to take the test, I thought I had pass the test but I didn't. So my feelings for Art kind of went down, way down. I didn't know if was going to try again this year.

I didn't feel I had talent. But then you came along, Mr. Jackson came, never in any school do you find a staff where everyone cares, and wants to help so we started with six in the art class. I had second thoughts then, that I didn't mention we worked, and I found out I did improve by a lot, so I wanted to work and improve my self. That's the only reason ~~that~~ applies to art + design.

I respect you at 100% percent and will always remember your generosity in helping us achieve.

I hope you feel better and come to help us even more.

Sincerely Yours
Frank Crispion