

London
England

30th January 1986

The Headmaster
Mr. Foley (?)
Concord High School
New Hampshire
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Dear Mr Foley.

I think I saw in a newspaper that your name was Mr. Foley. Forgive me for typing this but my family always say my writing is terrible and will I please type my letters!

I don't know how to put what I want to say into words. I have not the ability or the gift your President has to say what I feel about the tragedy that has befallen your country and particularly those who knew Christa so well.

Your President is so right. Man has always journeyed into the unknown, whether it was on a tiny boat to find new continents braving dangerous seas with none of the advantages of modern technology, or emigrating to a distant land, as your forebears did, to face unknown dangers in sometimes hostile lands. The men who test planes or take a big submarine down under the arctic ice, the man or woman who tries to break a speed barrier whether on land or water or in the air, are all pushing the frontiers outwards. But Christa was going on the most fantastic journey of all, into space, man's last frontier, together with her brave companions.

There is so little one can say to help, but you must remember her as she was and that she died doing what she believed in. In time the pain will go a little and in the meantime rest assured you have the deepest sympathy of people around the world, our hearts and prayers are with her family and all the families of those died, and with her friends such as you.

May God Bless you & keep you.

Yours Sincerely.

Elizabeth