

26 Gellatly Road,
New Cross, S.E. 14
London
5.11.14

Dear Teachers and children,

I just felt I had to write to try to tell you how we all feel for you in your grieving, but the words just won't come.

Us old Londoners are supposed to be Tough, but, like you, our tears have been many.

My son-in-law, who was brought up in the Brixton area, and really is a toughy, he served in World War II and was bombed and torpedoed. Keeps phoning me saying, "I can't stop crying Mum."

Of course your country must carry on with the shuttle project, otherwise you'd be going backwards and losing faith with all those lovely girls and fellas who gave their lives for you.

I met so many of your young lads and girls when I worked as a Donut maker in Rainbow Corner, Piccadilly, and they'd love to sit and chat to me like I was Mum or their big sister. Probably it was because I was married with ~~with~~ 3 toddlers, I was all of 25 yrs old at the time!! We have a lot to thank your country for.

So kids, chin up, and keep those lovely people in your mind when you go out into the world, and believe me it really is a tough old place.!

Bless you all,

Mrs Louisa Bishop.

I hope you'll excuse my writing - must be getting old!!
Louisa . . .



31 PENCE • INDUSTRY YEAR 1986

POSTCODE IT

To The Headmaster & pupils,
Concord High School,
New Hampshire,
U. S. A.

FROM

MRS L BISHOP
26, GENTLEY ROAD
NEW CROSS, S.E.14
LONDON
ENGLAND

S.T.T. B1