P. Webber
324 N. University Blvd
Mobile, Ala. 36608

8th grade

May 5 / 86

5501 Pointer Rd.
Mobile, Ala. 36582

Dear Students,

I am presently an eighth grader at St. Vincent de Paul School and I truly sympathize with all of you at this time of mourning. I think my friends and I understand what you are going through more than some people. Recently, in November of 1985, our teacher also died. Mr. Beasley, our teacher, was very special to me. He was not only a great teacher, but a great friend. He understood us like no one else could.

Mr. Beasley died of cancer. He went through a lot. Although his death was not as much a tradegy to everyone as Mrs. Christa McAuliffe's, it was a tradegy to our class. I do understand how you feel and would like to say how very sorry I am. As I was watching the tapes, I really felt sad, not only for the nation, but for you, her students. Your loss will long be remembered in my mind, and in the minds of many others.

With my Sincere and loving thoughts,
Ashley Turnstall

4812 Camp Halls Mill
Mobile, Al. 36619
Feb. 3, 1986

Dear Students of Christa McAuliffe,

I extend my greatest sympathy to you. I know you are having a hard time understanding this situation.

I just recently lost my favorite teacher to cancer. It hurt me deeply, so I really do understand how you feel. When I was informed of my teachers' death, I mourned for over three months, and I still cannot understand this tradgedy. I always thought of it as losing one of my best friends. But it's not like that, because through death, you gain memories, and all the good and bad times. When you are feeling terrible remember all the good times you had.

I am writing this letter, hoping that it might help you deal with this situation better.

You'll make it, but it will take time.

I send you my greatest sympathy,

Shelley D. Cass

6158 Avalon Dr.
Mobile, Alabama 36619
February 3, 86

Dear Class of Mrs. Christa McAuliffe,

I was very sorry to hear about your teacher. I know it really hurts to loose someone that you're grown to love and care for. I know how you feel because our favorite teacher died recently of cancer. But I'm sure that they are in good hands with God. For now we must move on and continue. They will always be alive in our hearts.

Good luck and God bless you all.

Sincerely,
Bernadette Cavating

450 Larkspur Dr.
Mobile, Ala. 36619
Feb. 3, 1986

Dear Students and Facility,

I write you because I would like to offer my condolences on the death of Mrs. Christa McAuliffe. I too have lost a teacher this past year to cancer. I know how you feel. He was one of the best loved teachers we have had. We are very proud of Mrs. McAuliffe because she was helping promote science. Believe me you think the pain will never go away, but it does.

Sincerely,

Melissa Nichols
8th grade
St. Vincent de Paul
School.

5451 Ditter Ct.
Theodore, Alabama 36582

Dear Class of Mrs. Christa McAuliffe,

I'm sorry to hear of the loss of your friend and teacher. Earlier this year we suffered the loss of our teacher too. He was very dear and special he recognized talent in us that no teacher had and we will never forget him. He taught us to reach for the stars, the sky is the limit. When he died we were devastated. We knew he was very sick with cancer, but it was still a shock. His death made me think more about my life. Mrs. McAuliffe is a brave and wonderful person. She reached for the stars and I know she would want you to also. Take care. God ~~bless~~ bless you!

Truly Your Friend,

Lorraine Duthu

6159 Lancelot Dr.
Mobile, Al. 36619
February 3, 1986

Dear Students,

I really send my sympathy to all of you who knew Mrs. McAuliffe. Even though I didn't know her I felt really bad.

I know how your feeling because one of my teachers died last year. It was real hard, but it gets easier later on in life. I know that y'all will never forget her. Everyone in the United States will remember her as well. The United States mourns with you and for you.

During this month we will remember the seven astronauts and their families. I will remember you especially because I really know how you feel. I wish I would have had the chance to

know Mrs. Christa McAuliffe
like all of you did.

All my sympathy,
Jennifer
Hebley

St. Vincent de Paul
School.

1335 Richmond Ct
Mobile AL 36609
February 3, 1986

Dear students of Christa McAuliffe,

I'm in the seventh grade at St. Vincents School. I want to offer my condolences to you. I saw the explosion on television. I think it was tragic but also it was a quick death. I hope you can get over it soon.

Sincerly,
John Scholen

Feb 3, 86

450 Larkspur dr.

Mobile, Ala. 36609

Dear Class of Christa ~~McAuliffe~~ McAuliffe,

Hello, sorry about your wonderful teacher. She was a very coragous lady, and I can see why you grief over her. We all mourn over her death but not as much as you and her family. I can sympathize with you because I had a teacher die in the past four or five months too. We died of cancer and when they die all you can think about is how sorry you were for all the things you did to hurt them. I hope the rest of the year goes up for you.

Yours truly

Bill Draper

5467 Country Club Blvd.
Theodore, Alabama
36582

Dear Class of Mrs. Christa McAuliffe,

I mourn with you and the rest of the country on the loss of your teacher. I know how you feel because I lost a teacher of mine to cancer not too long ago. I know that she must have touched so many lives including yours. I didn't know her personally but I felt the pain and the grief when I see the shuttle explosion. Everytime I see that, it sinks in a little more each time. It was so shocking, I don't know if I can really comprehend it. I have felt that over the last few days that I have come to know her in a special way. I offer my deepest sympathy in your time of grief.

Your friend,
Rachel Watkins

6501 Wellborne Dr. S
Mobile, Ala. 36609
February 3, 1986

Dear Students and Facility,

I write to give you my condolence on the death of Mrs. Christa McAuliffe. In November of 1985 our teacher died of cancer. I really did not know that well. He suffered so much. All over the U.S. people are going to remember Christa McAuliffe because she was the first teacher in space. Even though I did not know Christa McAuliffe I felt really bad about what happened. You might think you will never get over it but you will soon. I will keep praying for her.

Sincerly,
Carrie
Childress

450 Larkspur Dr
Mobile Ala 36619
Feb 3

Dear Students of Christa Mc Auliffe,

I am writing this letter to let you know that there are other students who have lost a beloved teacher, and I, as one of them, know how you are feeling..

Mr Beasley was devoted to teaching and taught until he no longer could. He even planned on teaching us this year until a fall left him to weak to walk. Mr Beasley died of cancer a few months after school began. Even though we knew he would probably die, the news of his death was still a shock.

It felt as if I could never be happy again and that laughing was a sin. I am sure some of you feel the same. During this time one thought keep me going, He wouldn't want me to be sad, and I'm sure Christa Mc Auliffe wouldn't want you to be either. So be happy and laugh as much as possible.

Your Truly

Dorothy Fesler

450 Larkspur Drive
Mobile, AL 36619
February 2

Dear students,

I am deeply saddened to hear of the trafic accident of the space shuttle and the death of your teacher. It shocked all of my classmates to hear of this bad news I understand that Mrs. McAuliffe was an interesting and wonderful teacher to all of you. The purpose of me writing this letter to you is to tell you of a similar experience that happened to my teacher, Mr. Beasley. We came to our school St. Vincent de Paul School in 1984-85. He was a fantastic teacher and we got to know each other and become friends. After about two monthe of a growing relationship with our new teacher, he started walking on crutches. He taught for the rest of that year. We never knew until the beginning of this school year that Mr. Beasley had cancer of the hip. It had spread to every part of his body. We have had a problem getting a permanent teacher. He wanted to come back and teach but was just unable to make it out of mining his sickness and staying in bed. We prayed everyday and keept him in mind during church. Once he felt well enough to come to our school to visit for a few minutes. He looked so different from his sick-

ness that he was almost unrecognizable. All he did was look at us and smile. That was the last time we saw him. His sickness got worse. We drew cards for him. As his sickness got worse, he was taken to the special hospital in Dallas for his cancer treatment. He stayed there for a few weeks. Two weeks later we received word that he had died. We were sad but glad that he didn't have to suffer from cancer and that he was in heaven. We still think a lot about him today. I just wanted to tell you my story and to tell you that we understand how you feel about losing your teacher. Thankyou for your time.

Yours Truly,
Jeff Bryans