

November 4, 1954

Anna Powell

Born in Southern Norway, Lyngdahl, near Lindenever, the south point. Came as a child to U.S. to North Dakota. My people were pioneers there. I was educated in a small private school as public schools were not too good in N. Dakota at that time. Was given a scholarship and attended Concordia College but did not graduate.

Was married in Butte, Montana on Feb. 24, 1900 (?)

During the time of Dr. Powell's quest for help for the sick in the healing arts, we lived in upstate New York, Chicago, Came back west later to Dr. Powell's home state, Oregon.

I graduated from Pacific College, June 1914. I look at my diploma and think of the others whose names are on it. Dr. W. O. Powell, Ann. Briggs, J. A. Goode and John E. LaValley; all gone but the last one, as far as I know he is still with us.

Previous to this I had worked with Dr. Powell for several years, under his skillful hands, had become, I think, a good adjuster. I was in the first class to have a State Board appointed by the Governor. Later, Dr. Powell's health failed; I knew he must have a long vacation, change of climate if possible. I persuaded him, against his will, for he would cheerfully have lived, worked and died at dear old P.S.C., to go to Wyoming. We had former patients, friends there. When he learned that the children and I would leave everything and go with him, he consented. Soon this complete change and high altitude brought the desired change, he completely recovered his health. We had only planned to stay until Dad was better, but flu struck the country, Dr. Powell and I cared for all victims of this plague for a radius of 150 miles at least, never losing a patient. Dr. Powell also cared for all expectant mothers and delivered their babies. You see, we were in the Big Horn Basin, at the foot of the Big Horn 60 miles from the railroad. After that, well, it was hard to get away from these grateful people. Our eldest children, Curtis and Laura, were then ready for college, we must begin to think of getting back. We always intended to school them in a christian college and had bought property to establish a home in McMinnville. However, I was reluctant to go back. Dr. had too close a call, would he go down again. After much thought we moved to Laramie, Wyo. Children matriculated there and in four years graduated. Dr. Powell continued in good health; we decided to come back to dear old Oregon, yet. Wyoming will always have a tender spot in my heart. The people were wonderful to us, we were happy there, yet we longed to get back and if possible take up where we left off and see old friends again. The rest, my dear old friend, you know. The jealousies, misunderstandings, and heartaches, never changed Dad's kindly disposition, faith in the good of all mankind or his love for his profession and the many dear friends in that work. I think this covers all, I am still working, glad to help anyone who needs help and I too love and have faith in mankind.

(signed) Anna Powell

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