

McMinnville Nov. 4<sup>th</sup> 1891

Mr. Willie Bird. Dear Friend:

I have your letter before me, so glad to hear from you, thought of you so often, longed to see you.

I am getting along quite well, keep in good health and try to keep in good spirits and not feel sorry for myself for all that I will never get over the loss of dear Mr. We were so close, had so much in common and enjoyed each other company too much, even yet, when I hear of any of our friends from the old days, I think, I must tell sad.

My dear, as regards my life's history, it's soon told. I was born in Sandness, Lyngdahl near Lindesnes, the south point. Came as a child to U.S. North Dakota, my people were farmers there. I was educated in a small Private School. Public Schools were not too good in U.S. 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 Mr. Powell's quest for help

for help for the sick, in the healing arts, we  
lived in upstate New York, Chicago, came  
back west later to Mrs Powell's home state, Oregon  
& graduated from Pacific College June 1914. I  
look at my diploma and think of the ones whose  
names are on it - Dr. W. O. Powell, A. R. Briggs,  
J. A. Goode and John E. La Valley, all gone but the  
last one, as far as I know he is still with us. Previous  
to this I had worked with Mrs Powell for several  
years, under his skillful hands, had become, I think  
a good Adjuster. I was in the first class to pass  
a State Board appointed by the Governor. Later,  
Mrs Powell's health failed, I knew he must have a  
long vacation, change of climate if possible. I per-  
suaded him, against his will, for he would cheer-  
fully 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 he had  
was better but, Flu. struck the country, Mrs Powell  
and I cared for all victims of this plague for a

2/ radius of 150 miles at least, never losing  
a patient. Mr 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 Lucretia, 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, Mr. had too  
close a call, would he go down again, after much  
thought we moved to Laramie Wyo. Children ma-  
trriculated there and in four years graduated.  
Mr 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 Jealousy, Misunderstanding, and  
Heartache, never changed Lads Kidley  
disposition, faith in the good of all man kind  
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 man-kind.

My dear I wish I could see you.

I remain always

Your Friend and Well wisher

Anna Powell