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That Teacher I Will Never Forget

I went to Country schools until I was in the 8th grade. My family then moved into the city and I attended city schools for the next seven years until time for my Junior & Senior years of college. I then went to a University in another city to finish my 16 years of schooling – so you will agree I had a goodly number of teachers during those years. Of all those teachers I studied under the one teacher I value the most was a teacher in a rather small country school. Her name was Miss Anna Olson and she taught at the Pickett Grade School. I was already in the 5th or 6th grade when I met her and I was a rather mediocre student then, but she taught me how to study. She taught me how to concentrate and thus be able to retain what I read. Miss Olson taught me how to outline and organize my studying. She taught me how to apply myself in the time allotted to study. This meant much to me as I went on year after year through High School and College and even into my professional work as a newspaper woman. Later as I became the mother of three sons I was able to pass on to them what Miss Olson had taught me. I shall always be grateful for what she took the time to teach me and I shall never forget her – that special teacher in my life!