

**APPENZELLER, ALICE R.:  
OBITUARIES, MEMORIAL SERVICES**

## In Memoriam

### Alice Rebecca Appenzeller

Of all the memorial services held for Alice Appenzeller in Korea, Hawaii or the United States, probably none is as intimate as this. For here we are in her home church in America, in the midst of her family and old friends, in the city, which, with the exception of Seoul, Korea, Alice called "home." In this church her father and mother were married in 1884, and from here they went out to Korea as the first missionaries of The Methodist Church in that field, arriving on Easter Sunday in 1885. For over seventy years the name of Appenzeller has been connected with First Methodist Church in Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

I am privileged to speak in memory of this friend of thirty-eight beautiful years because our friendship began in this city. My first bright memory of Alice was on a late Friday afternoon in September 1912, as we were coming down the steps of Shippen School at the end of my first week of teaching. She asked, "Where do you go to church?" "I am a Congregationalist," I replied. "I am sorry there is no church of that denomination in the city," Alice explained. "Mother and I are Methodists and we worship at First Church on North Duke Street. If you care to go there Sunday morning, we shall be glad to have you sit in our pew and come home to dinner with us."

That first act of our friendship was symbolic of Alice's love for folk. Always she felt the needs of others. Because of that friendly interest, that desire to bring out the best in people, she made friends wherever she went. Because she gave me that friendly touch on the steps of Shippen School, a warm friendship developed between us which never faltered in spite of years of separation, but grew richer through frequent letters in which we shared our every problem.

It was on that September Sunday in 1912 that I first met Mrs. Appenzeller and with her, too, began a friendship which was short in years but which significantly influenced my life. As we remember the famous daughter, and the missionary father who sacrificed his life to save others in a shipwreck in Korea in

1902, let us give thanks for that brave, smiling, undaunted little mother who lived for her four children and led them into paths of ever-widening service. Mrs. Appenzeller, with her feet on the ground, held fast by common sense, but with her head in the stars, gave to me a new conception of what it meant to live as a Christian. It was she who urged me to join this church and captured my interest to work with the youth here. And I shall never forget the day when she said to me, "Have you ever thought of giving your life to Christian service? God has done so much for you. Why don't you volunteer and go out to the Orient with Alice? You have no reason not to go."

This daughter of Lancaster had her roots deep in the land of her birth and in late 1914 she said good-bye to the family group and returned to Korea as a missionary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. To do that was like going back home. To her, the Koreans were her own people. And she went out under-girded by the love and loyalty of this church which has heartily supported her these thirty-six years.

Alice returned to that land of Morning Calm in the turbulent years of foreign aggression. As a teacher at Ewha, she led girls in democratic Christian ways which in turn made some of them martyrs in the cause of independence. Through thick and thin, always with a contagious poise and confidence in the ultimate outcome, she helped young Koreans to believe in God and in themselves, to prepare themselves for that good day in the future when they should be free to lead their own country. Some declared hers was a sorry dream, that that day of independence would never come. She rejoiced that it fell to her lot to return to Korea following World War II and to see the land of her birth rise out of bondage into a free nation, its first president her warm friend and one of her father's early converts to Christianity. Often in this recent period of Korean independence, she wrote that her cup was running over with the joy of being there in those awful days so fraught with peril and promise. Through the ebb and flow of its new political life she had confidence in Korea. She ended her last Christmas letter:

"That cause can never be lost or stayed  
Which takes the course of what God has  
made:

And is not trusting in walls and towers,  
But slowly growing from seeds to flowers.

"Be then no more by a storm dismayed  
For by it the full-grown seeds are laid  
And though the tree by its might it shatters,  
What then, if thousands of seeds it scatters."

Her life was given to the task her parents had begun, making Jesus Christ a living reality in the strategic land of Korea. Alice scattered thousands of seeds. Serving in the early years with many of her parents' contemporaries, who were still living, she later became the most distinguished of an important group of second generation missionaries. Speaking the Korean language like a Korean, loving the people, far-seeing, creative and fearless, this ordinary girl from Wellesley College became an extraordinary woman of great charm, broad culture, high spirituality and distinguished leadership in the land she loved.

History will say that Alice Appenzeller built the first woman's college in Korea. She did do that, but by her example of faith she did much more. To her, that which others deemed impossible became quietly possible. We see that in the story of those early days of Ewha College, when Alice, then its second president, with little backing except her own faith and vision, worked and planned that the girls of Ewha might have the proper setting for their higher education. There came that never-to-be-forgotten day in 1923 when Mrs. Philip Gray from Detroit with her two daughters, tourists, visited the old Ewha High School building. Alice told them of the college courses then begun and how she wanted a college with buildings like her beloved Wellesley; that she had an option on a desirable piece of land, and would the callers not like to go out in a ricksha and take a "look see." They saw and were readily conquered. Returning to the old building, the Grays conferred together while Alice stood in the corridor praying, conscious that a great moment might be at hand. And she heard her prayers being answered when Mrs. Gray said, "We will give you \$25,000 to buy that land." And so the new college campus was begun. By dint of wise planning, unfaltering faith, voluminous correspondence to raise money, the buildings took shape on the beautiful campus. But Alice did more than create buildings. She developed the intellectual and spiritual life of the college and planted seeds in the lives of Korean girls who budded into radiant Christian personalities and began to bear rich fruit. The whole college is now her monument. Before her death she participated in the laying of the cornerstone of the new science building which will be named Appenzeller Hall.

One of the biggest steps Alice ever took was when she handed the presidency of Ewha College to one of her former students, Dr. Helen Kim, Ph.D. from Columbia University, Alice

continuing herself as honorary president and teacher. It was a rare experience in those days when national leaders were few to watch this missionary place the responsibility in the hands of a Korean girl whom she had nurtured and to witness a miracle of Christian partnership as these two, now in their reversed relationship, worked together in the ensuing years to build an ever-growing institution today known as Ewha Woman's University with 1,200 students. It was a credit to the character of each of these women that the experiment was successful.

At the end of her sixty-four years it was said of Alice that she was "a great gentlewoman, a great Christian and a great missionary." What made her great?

One characteristic was her capacity for friendship. She loved her students in a way which made them look upon her as a mother. In the cosmopolitan community of Seoul, Korea, she was a friend to people of many nationalities and different faiths. During the short years of her service in Hawaii and again after she returned to Korea for the last term, many young soldiers in the American army found her friendship precious. Her charm, culture, and tolerance won her the friendship of Korean government officials and American army authorities. Her love for folk kept her close to the most humble Koreans. People in high and low places sought her advice, as was shown by the fact that at the time of her death she was working on twenty committees of church and state.

Alice was a tireless letter-writer, and her letters were worth reading. A copy of her current mailing list found in the board files carried names, typed on eleven pages, of people scattered all over the world. She held fast to her friends through her correspondence. Always she spoke the grateful word, the commendation for work well done. She had a deep respect for the personality of others, discerning their virtues and being always generous toward their faults.

Through years of separation she reached out to hold fast to her family. In a remarkable way she kept in touch with the developing lives of her brother and sisters, her nieces and nephews, all the in-laws and the children. Her interesting family letters followed her dear ones far and wide. She was proud of all

the family traditions and rejoiced in family achievements.

She was great in the balance of her life. Among many missionaries, Alice had the widest and most varied horizons. She never allowed herself to become cramped in her interests. A wide reader, she was aware of world events. The day before she died, she and a friend were reading aloud Winston Churchill's latest book. She loved nature, poetry and music, and the latter especially was a pleasure to her and to her friends throughout her life. To the very end, that last Sunday afternoon she sang in the community church choir in Seoul.

Her generosity made her great, though sometimes it almost became a fault. She shared everything she had. Old Korean friends, servants of her parents in bygone days and their children, she gladly helped. Many a student continued her studies because Alice paid her fees. She was never stingy with her time, or money. The biggest salary she ever received was only \$1,200 a year but still she kept nothing for herself. When she was chided for her generosity, she replied, "What fun is there in life if you can't give anything away even if you are poor!"

Her greatness came basically from her dominant devotion to the Christian faith and her belief in prayer. She lived out her Christianity in practical ways. One of her students said, "We knew she was praying for us every day." She fired others by her deep faith in God's power to change individuals and nations. Of the future of Korea she said recently, "A nation is being born. Statesmen are creating the body of the new state; but we Christians must help to create the soul of the new nation."

Koreans would say she was great because she, being an American, was one of them. Her one concern was Korea and the Koreans. She felt herself such a part of Korean life that at her funeral the chairman of the National Assembly of the Republic of Korea said, "We do not recognize her as an American but rather as one of us, and our very own sister." Her work covered the darkest days of Korea's history and the Koreans knew that she suffered and aspired with them. They felt that the development of the Christian church, the education of their women, every phase of their national life was touched by her wisdom and spirit.

It was no wonder, then, that, when God suddenly called her to himself on February 20, 1950, all Korea paid her homage. Those few days were pregnant with the flavor of her living. The city of Seoul was hushed, as if a benediction lay upon it since the word went out that Dr. Alice had gone. That Monday morning she had taught her English class and at 11 o'clock went onto the platform of Ewha University chapel to lead the worship service. She began to speak in Korean on Matthew 7:15, "Beware of false prophets." Her voice faltered, became indistinct, but she kept right on. When Dr. Helen Kim hurried to the platform to suggest she would take over the service, Alice, bewildered, looked at her watch and murmured, "But I have not finished." Through the next few hours the cerebral hemorrhage drained her life. At 6 o'clock that evening she died. But surely she had not finished.

The Appenzeller influence in that moment began to spread as never before. Her passing became the occasion of national mourning. Suddenly she belonged not only to the college and the Methodist mission but to the whole country. The funeral arrangements became a Korean-wide community function. One hundred and three organizations and institutions appointed delegates on a committee to plan the memorial service in Chung Dong Church. It was the church which her father had organized, where Alice was baptized as the first white child born in Korea, and in which she was ordained to the ministry. The President of Korea attended the service and spoke as did also the American Ambassador and other high officials of church and state. Loud speakers carried the service to the silent crowds who could not get into the church. It is said that never before in Korean history had there been such a long funeral procession.

The place Alice holds in the heart of Korea was attested by the warm appraisal of President Syngman Rhee, but even more touchingly by the acts of humble people themselves. From the West Gate to the cemetery the people were out early that morning, cleaning up the streets and filling in the holes so that the funeral procession might proceed smoothly. Carrying water from distant wells, either on their heads or backs, women and girls kept watering the streets until the procession was over. It was a real proof that the Koreans loved Dr. Alice.

More than 10,000 people lined the streets as the hearse slowly passed by, draped with the

flags of Korea and the United States. College girls sang the beloved Ewha songs and hymns. And finally, surrounded by friends and flowers and mourned by a nation, Alice Appenzeller had her wish to be buried in Korea as she had been born there.

The general committee began at once to plan a memorial to Dr. Alice. And the idea has spread to this country where already the Ewha Cooperating Board is raising \$20,000 for the Appenzeller Scholarship Endowment Fund.

And so, her last words are coming true. She has not finished. Her life goes on in the hundreds of girls she taught and in all of us whose lives she influenced. When this church carries on its missionary responsibilities, her work goes on. When her brother and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Henry D. Appenzeller, suddenly decide to return to Korea, her work goes on. When an Ewha graduate takes her official seat in the Assembly of the United Nations in Paris or at Lake Success; when another becomes the first Korean to give a song recital in Carnegie Recital Hall in New York City; when a group go out from Ewha to teach illiterate women and children in the villages, to preach the Gospel and to point humble people to new ways of life, there Alice Appenzeller's influence goes on. When the friends in Seoul decide to have her biography written and published in Korean and English, her influence lives. It can never die.

That spreading influence of the life of this great gentle woman, great Christian and great missionary is poignantly told in a poem, written by Chaisook Suh, an Ewha student, and published in the university magazine. It speaks to us all today:

"It was a bright morning,  
Azure spring born from winter.  
She was teaching and singing,  
Like a merry shepherd.  
But, leading chapel, she  
Murmured for us and for Ewha in  
Her last moment.  
"Now she has gone with content,  
And we have only memory.  
Once cheerful and passionate she was,  
With gentleness and kindness.  
She was always crying:  
'Wake up, girls! Wake up!  
This word has not gone with her  
But remains in our hearts forever."

Delivered by Miss Elizabeth M. Lee at First Methodist Church, Lancaster, Pennsylvania April 23, 1950.

ALICE REBECCA APPENZELLER

A Memorial

"Let the divine brightness and peace possess our souls, so that, fearing neither life nor death, we may look to Thy loving kindness and tender mercy to lift us above that which is low and mean within us, and at last to give the spirit within us the victory, and bring us safe through death, unto life everlasting."

Alice Appenzeller read this from her devotional book "Great Souls at Prayer" the morning of February 20th, 1960, before going ~~out~~ to lead chapel at Yonsei Women's University. While speaking there she was stricken with a cerebral hemorrhage and died that evening at six o'clock. Her last words, spoken to Dr. Helen Kim helped her to a chair were, "I have not finished".

Alice Rebecca Appenzeller was born in Seoul Nov. 9, 1885, the first American child to be born in Korea. Her parents were the Rev. and Mrs. Henry G. Appenzeller, the first Methodist missionaries to Korea.

Three factors helped her to decide her choice of missionary service in Korea: Her own birth, her father's untimely death in the midst of his labors, and a keen sense of personal divine call.

Her preparation for service was thorough; taught by her parents in her early years; graduated from Wellesley College, 1909; studied in summer session at Harvard, 1910; five years teaching experience in the Shippen School, Lancaster, Penna.; received B.A. degree Columbia University, Teachers College, 1922; studied in New York University Extension course, 1927; and in 1937 was given the honorary degree of Doctor of Pedagogy by Boston University.

Miss Appenzeller was accepted as a missionary to Korea and commissioned by the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1914. She immediately began her long and fruitful associations with Yonsei College. After her first parole she was elected President to succeed Miss Lulu Frey, the founder of the college who had died that year in the United States. Miss Appenzeller held this position until 1939 when she resigned and turned over the Presidency to Dr. Helen Kim, one of her former pupils. She was then made Honorary President, continuing to serve until 1942 when all missionaries were forced to leave Korea because of the political situation. Due to Miss Appenzeller's indomitable faith and indefatigable efforts the splendid group of college buildings, which now adorn Yonsei campus, came into being.

During the war years she was assigned to Public Relations work for Yonsei College, 1940-1943. In the summer of 1942 she was Dean of Women there. She was appointed missionary to work in Hawaii in 1943, teaching Religious Education and serving as pastor of one of the Korean churches on Oahu Island - having been ordained a minister by her own Methodist Church in 1938.

In December 1946, much to her joy, she was able to return to Korea and Yonsei where she again took up her responsibilities as Honorary President and served the University, the Methodist Mission and the community of Seoul in her tireless, unselfish way until her call to her heavenly home.

Ewha, and all that Ewha means to Korea and the cause of Christ, was her first love. In one of her last letters she wrote "We are here trying to make Ewha the most effective instrument for bringing Truth to the people of Korea through her young women, and so to advance the Kingdom of God in this land. There is a great door opened to us, and there are many adversaries, more than ever before. But this is the reason for advance, not for retreat, and God has rewarded our weak faith with wonderful results."

Ewha will forever be a monument to her memory. The latest building which is now nearing completion is a beautiful structure which fittingly bears her name "Appenzeller Hall."

"She is not dead! She has but passed  
Beyond the mists that blind us here,  
Into the new and larger life."

She will live forever in the hearts of all who have known and loved her. Her work is not finished. What a challenge to us and all her students to carry on her work for Christ.

Impressive testimony to her life of unselfish service was the loving tribute paid by the thousands who at her funeral were present to do her honor: Representatives from every walk of life, from the President of the Republic of Korea and the American Ambassador to the lowliest servant.

"The sorrow of parting is swallowed up in the joy of remembrance - remembrance of one of God's gentle-women, a great Christian, a great missionary."

Ewha Han, Fleet Hobbs

Remarks of The Honorable John J. Muccio, Ambassador of the  
United States of America to the Republic of Korea, on February 25,  
1950, at the funeral of Dr. Alice R. Appenzeller, Chong Dong  
Church, Seoul.

No one can speak of a dear friend who has died without grief. Yet Alice Appenzeller, who was a great, fine and extraordinarily kind woman, the friend of all of us who are here, and so many more who could not come, has left us in the way which she would have chosen. Many times she said she wanted to die in Korea while she still was rendering a service to the women's university which she herself had built and loved so well. While we sorrow that we can no longer enjoy her company and wise advice, we can be comforted that she was granted her wish.

Alice Appenzeller was the first American child born in Korea. Her life spans almost the whole period of American-Korean relations. Her birth was the first ever recorded at the American Consulate here in Seoul. She was one of the finest American citizens ever to be in Korea, where her heart has always belonged. Almost all of her mature life she spent here, working especially with Korean girls so that they could have the education which they deserved but which usually was denied to them. She worked with them and for them as a missionary of the Church in which today we are gathered in her memory. All over Korea, and indeed all over the world there are Korean women of the highest character and education who remember Dr. Appenzeller with devotion and gratitude.

I speak on this occasion not just officially, nor merely on behalf of the American community, to pay tribute to the memory of one of our community whom we all admired and loved. I speak personally as one who learned much from knowing Alice Appenzeller, from her kindness, from her friendship, and from her wise understanding of things Korean with which she was ever ready to help me.

Alice Appenzeller was a great woman. In herself she represented the modern history of Korea and America, and she had become an institution of Korean life beyond her own modest appreciation. Those of us who were fortunate enough to know her, even for a little time, know that she can never be replaced or forgotten in the memory of those who love Korea.

25 February 1950

ON THE PASSING OF OUR BELOVED SISTER  
ALICE APPENZELLAR

(b. 9 November 1885, Seoul, Korea; d. 20 February 1950, Seoul, Korea)

While Miss Appenzellar may no longer be living in our midst, I know that she still linger among us. On behalf of all the Korean people, I wish to speak these few words to express our grief at her passing.

The late Miss Alice Appenzellar dedicated her entire lifetime of sixty-six years for spreading the gospel in Korea and especially for the education of Korean women. She was born in Seoul shortly after the arrival in Korea of her parents who came here to help the Korean people in a time when misfortunes and injustice prevailed in our country. Her parents brought with them the gospel of love, freedom and equality.

Upon the completion of her own education, Miss Appenzellar began her lifetime of devotion to the education of Korean women. She was still active in this cause when she passed away in the middle of a lecture.

She was American, but she was born in Korea and devoted all of her active life to Korea and died here in the midst of her work. Her body will be buried here and her spirit will live on among us. We do not regard her as American but rather as one of us and our very own sister. We grieve thus over her loss and we weep in distress.

Shortly after she founded Ewha School there occurred the revolution of March 1st, 1919. At that time, Ewha School became the center of countless patriotic young women. These courageous girls though weak and very young endured indescribable tortures from their Japanese oppressors. Miss Appenzellar wept along with our patriotic women and mothers. When Yuh Kwan Soon was dragged to jail and to a heroic death, she went with all Korean mothers. She fought courageously and steadfastly against Japanese tyranny over liberal education, and under most trying difficulties she solicited funds to support the school.

The liberation must have meant much to her in making it possible for Americans and Koreans to open their hearts to one another. She was deeply concerned until the time of her death over the unification of Korea, and she worried greatly about the threat of communist aggression. Her devotion to and love for Korea was not a bit less than Korean patriots themselves.

Her life was dedicated to Jesus Christ and to His Gospel and to helping unfortunate people. Now she is with God in His Glory and Peace. Yung Yuh Chin's endlessly flowing waters seem well to express to her our never ending grief as they pass silently the inscribed tombstone reading: MISS ALICE APPENZELLAR, BORN IN KOREA, SEWEL IN KOREA, NOW BURIED HERE IN KOREAN SOIL.

P. H. SHINICKY  
Chairman  
National Assembly  
Republic of K



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On February 20, 1950, we sustained a great loss in the sudden death of Dr. Alice Penzeller, Honorary Resident of the American University. It was a great shock to all of us and the shock was felt throughout the whole country. The representative people of educational, religious and literary circles in the country spontaneously decided to take the funeral arrangements on themselves, believing that Dr. Alice Penzeller belonged to the whole Greek nation, rather than to a certain group. The funeral committee was appointed to take care of the funeral.

For I had very great respect for the person and her professional work. Her death was a great loss to the country and we felt the highest sense of loss and grief.

Moreover, we were very busy, because several things had to be done. Dr. Penzeller wished to be buried in the country and we could possibly wish to do for her. All the people from every part of the country came to pay a tribute to her. The funeral committee included religious groups, the educational organizations, the press, the literary circles, the universities, the high school, and the military and naval organizations. The funeral was held in the city.

The presentation of beautiful flowers, the participation of million women, the participation of many of the people, the participation of the Greek citizens from all over the country, and the attendance of thousands of people for the funeral service, not mentioning several thousands of students standing outside, was a loud testimony.

The funeral service was held in the city, the presence of the secretary and all the representatives. The funeral was held in a grand, life-like fine weather. In fact, the funeral was one of the most beautiful and the most glorious that any of the royal funerals ever held in the country. A high tribute was paid to her at the funeral service by the president of the republic of Greece, the president of the senate, the president of the assembly, the president of the National University, representatives of the Christian churches, educational institutions, the military and naval forces of the country, the press, the literary circles, besides the high-ranking international address by our ambassador in Athens, will be done in the future of the country. The funeral was held in the city and the funeral was held in the presence of the government.

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MB  
4-14-50  
DATE

COPY OF LETTER TO ALICE APPENZELLER'S RELATIVES

34 Chung Dong, Seoul, Korea  
February 22, 1950

Dear Henry and Ruth, Ida, Mary, and all Alice's Family,

There has been no time until this morning for quiet, unhurried writing to you who of all people should first hear the story of our dear Alice's passing. I have felt an especial rapport with her, although I know I am not peculiar in this, since she has the wonderful faculty of establishing such rapport with all sorts and kinds of persons.

During the winter vacation we have had precious days together here at the English House, when we read together at night after she had spent the day on the ever-pressing letters. Last Sunday she asked me to come to the Seminary after Korean Church in the morning. We had lunch together and spent the afternoon in reading until time for Community Church. We have been reading the installments from the New York Times of Winston Churchill's last book on World War Two. In the afternoon she sang in the church choir, and afterward spent the evening at the home of Lenore and Dexter Lutz, in happy fellowship, with hymn singing at the last.

She was to lead chapel at Ewha Monday morning, and had felt an especially heavy burden as to what she should say. In talking with Mr. Song Yong Kim, who helped her with some Korean vocabulary just before she went to chapel, I learned that she was going to speak on integrity of character which Korea needs in her people now as never before. She had been singing for several days Lovell's great hymn, "Once to Every Man and Nation," and she had told Esther Park in the early morning that she would talk on "Time" though just how she intended to develop this we do not know.

I sat quite far back in the balcony at chapel time. Alice walked confidently to the platform, sat in the center chair there while Mr. Kim, the college chaplain, opened the meeting, announced the hymn (I Would Be True) and read verses from the 7th chapter of Matthew. When she arose to speak, I thought, "How tired and old Alice looks." Her first words were lower and less distinct than is usual with her. Soon we noticed, even at that distance, that she was having difficulty in talking; her mouth was not natural, voice nasal and thick. I thought she might have left out her dental plate, but it soon became apparent that it was more than that. Students were quiet, but teachers in the back rows began to confer. Miss Church spoke in whispers to Dr. Helen, who had just come in. Helen took command of the situation at once, walked quietly down the side aisle, approached her on the platform quietly, and suggested that if she did not feel well she would finish the service. Alice was rather insistent on continuing, looking at her watch as if she wondered if Dr. Kim were stopping her because she had talked too long! Helen quietly insisted on helping her down and she started, leaning very heavily upon Helen. Men teachers came to her assistance, among them the doctor who is head of the Medical Department, Dr. Yun, who sat crumpled over on the front pew while students were told to leave quietly. Teachers then placed her in the large platform chair, carried her to the reception room in Music Hall, a large, warm room where she was made as comfortable as possible. The doctor ordered complete rest, a bed was carried in, clothing loosened. We feel no mistake was made in caring for her thus. Dr. Manget and Ruth Martin, nurses, arrived as soon as possible from Severance. It was a great relief to us all when Dr. Manget's quiet authority was to be depended upon. He decided she was to be kept quiet there for several hours before any attempt should be made to move her. At first he judged it to be a slight stroke, lesion on the left side of the brain, paralysis on right side. She could not talk, but recognized us, indicated that we should remove the bridge from her mouth, take her watch, earrings etc. Until about two o'clock the doctor thought it not an extremely serious condition and thought that she could later be moved to her own room at the Seminary, where Ruth Martin and Elizabeth Roberts, our Methodist nurses, would give her constant nursing care. Miss Church and I left to go to the Seminary to prepare for her. Mrs. Chaffin and I almost immediately left to arrange for telephoning to you, Henry, feeling that you should be informed as early as possible of her condition.

At the cable office we discovered that it was too late to telephone that day, and made a date for eight the next morning, the earliest moment possible. We then phoned the college to know her exact condition and found that they had judged it best to take her directly to Severance. As nearly as I can ascertain she was taken about four, the bed being placed in Ruth Martin's station-vaion ambulance. Every effort was made to move her as little as possible. She must have arrived at Severance before five. Mrs. Chaffin and I went directly there. She was worse than when we had seen her last, but Dr. Manget felt there was no immediate crisis and suggested that we go home, eat and return as soon as possible. This with reluctance we agreed to do, and had not been out of the hospital more than five minutes before she passed away. We regret we did not wait a little longer.

Mrs. Chaffin and the others of us at the Seminary heard of her passing when Esther Park returned, she had reached the hospital just too late to be there when she died. Of course there are no words to express what we felt at that time! We took steps at once to call in various people to help us plan. Dr. Manget asked Ruth Martin and Elizabeth Roberts to dress her temporarily, and it was agreed to take her to the Gray House, since either the Seminary or Ewha was not easily accessible to the large numbers of people we knew would want to see her. She was dressed all in white and lay on a bed in the corner study on first floor of Gray House, at the back. Flowers, soft light, everything possible was done to make her lying there natural. One could almost forget it was her last long sleep. The Ewha Alumnae, especially Ye Chunggi, Sew Unsook, took responsibility for her clothes, buying that night, soft crepe with a brocaded figure, which they made up into Korean waist and skirt, with soft underskirt in plain crepe. She was dressed in this the next morning.

I slept at the Seminary that night, in Alice's bed the only available room there. I had a strange kind of peace as if she were there telling me to have no undue concern. On her bedside table was the little book "Great Souls at Prayer" which I opened, and read the prayer for February 20. It was by George Dawson and ran:

Grant unto us, Almighty God, that we, communing with one another and with Thee, may feel our hearts burn within us, until all pure, and just and holy, and noble things of God and man may be to us lovely, and that we may find nothing to fear but that which is hateful in Thine eyes, and nothing worth seeking but that which is lovely and fair therein. Let the divine brightness and peace possess our souls, so that, fearing neither life nor death, we may look to Thy lovingkindness and tender mercy to lift us above that which is low and mean within us, and at last to give the spirit within us the victory, and bring us safe through death into the life everlasting. Hear us, O Thy Mercy, through Jesus Christ our Lord — Amen.

Mrs. Chaffin, Esther Park and I looked through her desk drawers, found her keys, opened trunks to discover any instructions she might have left. We found instructions about her will, which after consultation with the American consular officials yesterday, we turned over to Harold Noble as the nearest relative.

Tuesday morning about 35 people met at the Jensen House to make plans. It was difficult to decide what to do. Of course I had phoned you, Henry, and we knew you trusted us to do what seemed best. All felt that Alice was greater than the college or the mission and that nobody would be content to have either or both of those groups assume full responsibility. Dr. Helen Kim was temporary chairman, and finally about 100 organizations and groups were decided upon as logical ones to have a part in planning her funeral. Dr. Ryang was chosen as chairman. We will be writing about these details later, of course.

The decision was finally made to have the ceremony in Chung Dong Church, although there was strongly expressed opinion that this would not accommodate the people. Some

wanted the service to be either on Paichai Field, or out doors on the Evha campus. Some of us took a firm stand on this, feeling that from no other place than Chung Dong Church could Alice be taken to her last resting place in the Foreign Cemetary.

I have been asked to speak at the service, representing our Methodist Woman's Division, and since I am official correspondent the Board at home. I do not know how I can do this, but remembering with what courage and dependence upon God Alice sang at Ethel Underwood's funeral, I know I can attempt the same selflessness for Alice and her family! I shall base what I have to say on her own little book of devotions, "Great Souls at Prayer."

The radio late last night had a program in which poems were read, the last one being Whitman's "On the Beach at Night." I felt it was an answer to my own heart ache and loss, and can think of nothing more appropriate with which to close this letter to you:

Keep not, child.

\*\*\*\*\*

The ravening clouds shall not long be victorious;  
They shall not long possess the sky, they devour the stars  
only in apparition,  
Jupiter shall emerge, be patient, watch again another night, the  
Pleiades shall emerge,  
They are immortal, all those stars both silvery and golden shall  
shine out again,  
The great stars and the little ones shall shine out again, they  
endure,  
The vast immortal suns and the long-enduring penitive moons  
shall again shine.

Something there is,  
Something these is more immortal even than the stars  
Something that shall endure longer even than lustrous Jupiter,  
Longer than sun or any revolving satellite,  
Or the radiant sisters the Pleiades.

Most lovingly,

signed Marion

# Like Father, Like Daughter

by Geraldine Fitch

DR. ALICE APPENZELLER SOMETIMES had Sunday morning waffle-breakfast with us in Seoul. On one such morning she talked in reminiscent mood—of her father's pioneer work and tragic death, of the growth of Ewha University, of her faith in the Korean people whom she loved, and by whom she was greatly beloved. It was nearing church-time when I asked her a final question:

"What of Korea's future?"

Without hesitation, she replied:

"A nation is being reborn. The statesmen are creating the body of the new State; but we Christians must help create the soul of the new nation!"

New to Korea as I was, but deeply impressed with Dr. Appenzeller's long years of experience and service, and the fact that she had the distinction of being the first white child born in that country, I wanted to write something about her. She objected at the time, said she had been doing nothing newsworthy, and I respected her wishes. In the interests of accuracy, however, I typed a rough draft of our conversation and sent it to her to correct before I filed it away. Across the top she wrote: "Your data is o.k., but it doesn't need to be written up till I'm leaving Korea or die!"

That time has come.

No one would know from her humility or unassuming manner that she had been in Korea longer than any other living American. A distinguished-looking woman in her early sixties, with snow-white hair, a woman of dignity and charm, of great tolerance and a ready appreciation of others—this was Alice Appenzeller as I knew her. These qualities are not always found in the pioneer, nor in senior missionaries. In 1947 my husband and I were newcomers to Korea. Chma

had been our long-time home. I remember the warmth of Dr. Appenzeller's welcome, the generous words of appreciation she expressed from time to time.

Last year a broken ankle meant hospitalization for Dr. Alice, and after that, confinement for some weeks to her room. Throughout that discouraging period, so disrupting to the plans of a person of wide activities and many interests, she was ever cheerful. A note from her in mid-January (1949) said:

"I lag way behind these days, but I think Spring and a new ankle will make me over. I want so much to attend your forums \* again in February, and then I'll catch up with the world once more!"

Needless to say, Alice Appenzeller was never really out of touch with what was going on, the wide world over.

Alice's parents arrived in Korea on Easter Sunday of 1885. On the same ship came the Rev. Horace Grant Underwood, Presbyterian pioneer, as the Rev. Mr. Appenzeller pioneered in Methodist work. These early missionaries journeyed from the port of Incheon to the capital city, Seoul (a distance of about 30 miles), by sedan chair. They fervently hoped to arrive before the great South Gate was closed for the night. The walls, thirty feet high, and the gates at the four points of the compass (built in 1392) were supposed to protect all within from the terrors of the night. Not a wheel turned after dusk in the city. Menfolk who had gone about their business by day returned to their homes. When the Big Bell boomed out the evening hour, beacon fires were lighted, the city gates

\* A Korean American discussion group which met in our home.



© One of the last pictures taken of Miss Alice Appenzeller, veteran missionary to Korea under the Woman's Division of Christian Service.

were closed, and the women of the city—not allowed on the streets by day—took their little paper lanterns and went visiting or on errands.

The Allens, Dennys, Footes, Scrantons, Herrens, Underwoods, Appenzellers—these were the pioneer missionaries, looked upon with suspicion by the superstitious people of the Hermit Nation. Once a Korean peeped over the wall of the Methodist compound when Alice's mother was washing a piece of pork preparatory to cooking. He was sure from what he saw of this pink flesh that it was true (as had been rumored) that the "foreigners" killed Korean babies, took their eyes for medicine, and ate their flesh. Alice's father traveled much in the interests of his work, leaving his wife within the walls, but gradually outsiders learned from the Korean servants within the household that these were kind and good people. The Appenzellers had a faithful amah or nurse, a Catholic, and Alice's first picture was taken on the back of this Catholic servant.

Until her high school education, Alice was taught at home. Mrs. Homer Hulbert started the first Seoul Foreign School, with her own daughter, Helen,

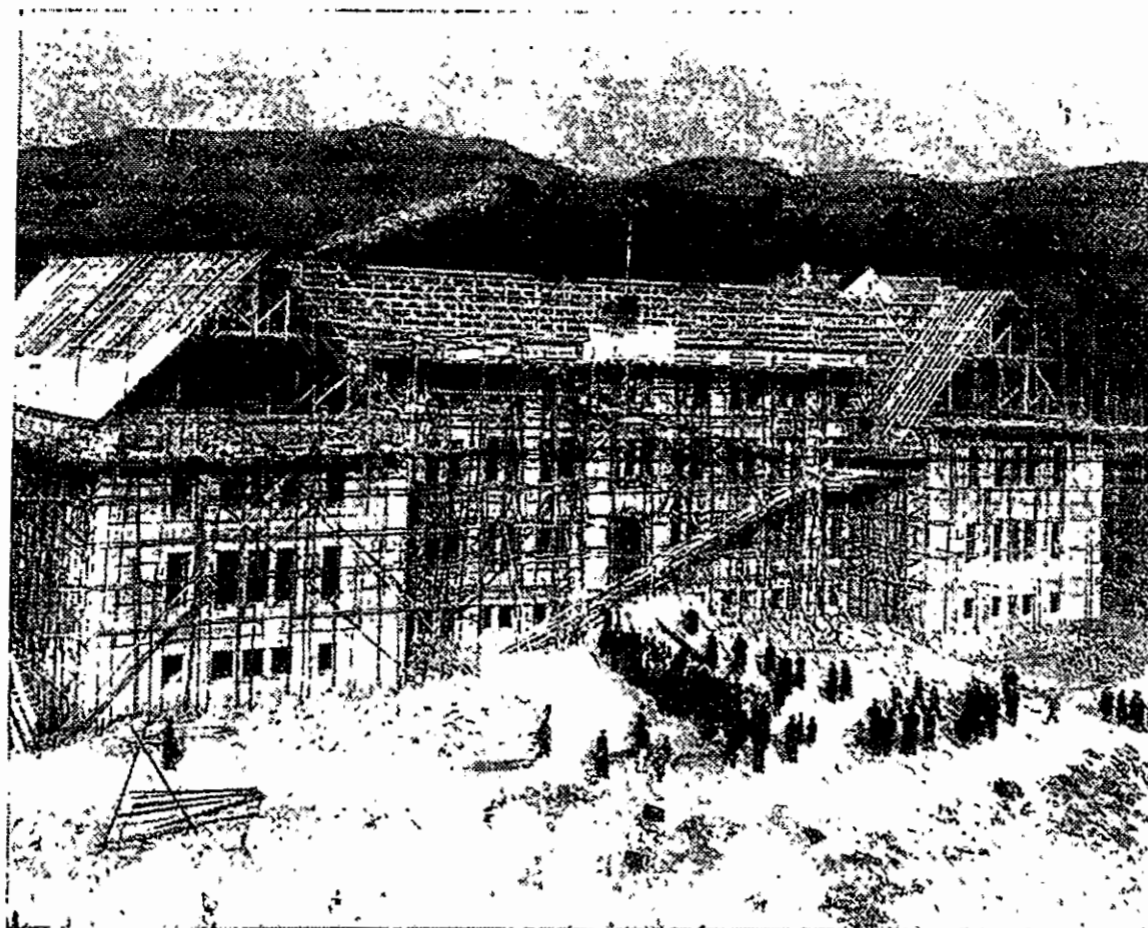
and the three Appenzeller children. She was also Alice's music teacher.

It was Alice Appenzeller's gifted father who started Pai Jai School for Boys (literally "Hall for Rearing Useful Men") in 1886. From this Methodist institution came some of Korea's leaders, Dr. Philip Jaisohn and Dr. Syngman Rhee (now President) among them. He helped found the Chung Dong Methodist Church, translated the Bible into Korean, and in June of 1902, when his family was in America, met a tragic death by drowning in Chemulpo Harbor. An American mining engineer on the small vessel lived to tell how the missionary went in search of a Korean woman and child entrusted to his care, and in so doing lost his life when the ship foundered in a storm.

As Dr. Alice told me of her father that Sunday morning, her eye fell upon my devotional book by J. H. Oldham, and she said: "There is a stanza here that seems to me especially applicable to my father!" She turned to this from Edward Everett Hale's "Nameless Saints":

"What was his name? I do not know his name.  
I only know he heard God's voice and came,  
Brought all he had across the sea  
To live and work for God and me;  
.....  
Show me the desert, Father, or the sea.  
Is it Thine enterprise? Great God, send me.  
And though this body lie where ocean rolls,  
Count me among all faithful souls."

She went on, relating how Ewha School for Girls (the name meaning "Pea Blossom") was founded by Mrs. Scranton, and how in 1910 Miss Lulu E. Frey who succeeded her expanded the Methodist school to include college education for Korean girls. All of their buildings were right in Seoul, next to the Chung Dong Church. Chosen Christian College for men really started later, though they purchased their spacious campus in the country and built their first buildings before Ewha College moved out to an adjoining site. Alice Appenzeller taught in the college and later followed Miss Frey as president.



○ The visitors and guests stream into the ceremony at Appenzeller Hall. A dream is realized, a dream of both Miss Appenzeller and of President Helen Kim as this new building is added to the campus at Ewha. Beyond the Hall are the hills of Seoul which Miss Appenzeller so loved.

When Alice's father lost his life, she remained in America with her mother for fifteen years. During that time she was graduated from Wellesley, and taught school for five years in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. She returned to Korea in 1915 under the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of The Methodist Church. While teaching in Ewha, her most brilliant student was Helen Kim, destined to become the first Korean president of what is still the only Christian union university for women in Korea.

It was Dr. O. R. Avison who first saw in the gently rolling land near CCC, the most suitable site for the expanding college for women. When Dr. Goucher, a man already deeply interested in higher education for women and also in foreign missions, visited Korea in 1918, Dr. Avison took him out to "view the landscape o'er," and said:

"This is the place our women's college should have!"

Dr. Goucher was inspired with the layout and promised \$10,000 for the purchase of the land.

Unfortunately when Alice Appen-

zeller returned to America on furlough in 1922, she found Dr. Goucher broken in health, disappointed in many of his plans, and his gift never materialized. But in the meantime he had fired the interest of others in higher education for Korean women. Jessie Wilson Sayre, daughter of President Wilson, gave Miss Appenzeller \$100 after an address on Korea. Alice thanked her, and said: "This will be for the new land for our college!" Mrs. Henry Pfeiffer, wealthy missionary-minded woman, offered \$1,000 if it could be channeled through the WFMS (as of course it could).

The next year Alice Appenzeller was back in Korea. Another wealthy woman, Mrs. Philip Hayward Gray (friend of Henry Ford), with two daughters came to Korea on a Far Eastern tour. They visited Ewha, and meeting Dr. Appenzeller for the first time, Mrs. Gray asked: "What are you planning for the future?"

Miss Appenzeller asked her to drive out to look at the great tract of land they hoped to buy beyond the city limits. In a cold November rain, Alice prayed that this friend might see the



☉ It was cold the day of the ceremony. This day—a month before her death—Miss Appenzeller sat in the unheated building next to President Kim. Notice the ridge pole ready to be swung into place. Miss Appenzeller's life ended on a note of building for the future.

natural beauty of the place and the suitability for Ewha, despite the weather. Mrs. Gray nearly took Alice's breath away when she said:

"I will give you \$25,000 for the land."

The land was purchased in 1924.

Dr. William Vones, who married a Japanese wife and later became a Japanese citizen (famous for his Omi Mission in Japan) became the architect. Most fortunately, Captain Swinehart, who had just completed Kobe College buildings, was available as construction engineer. By the time the Japanese invaded Manchuria in 1931, the land was purchased, registered, building plans were made, and most of the necessary materials were stockpiled on the campus.

Ground was broken on the new site in 1932. Exchange, four Yen to \$1.00 US, was most favorable. It took three years to complete the first buildings, and Ewha moved its college departments out to the spacious new campus in 1935. In 1939, when the Sino-Japanese War was well launched, and tension under the Japanese was increasing for all Americans in Korea, Dr. Appenzeller resigned as president

and Helen Kim, by then a Ph.D. from the University of Columbia, was unanimously elected to take her place.

Korea was Alice Appenzeller's land of adoption. Ewha University is her dream come true. Never interned. Came home on Mariposa—Nov., 1940. She returned at war's end to teach in the institution of which she was Honorary President. On her 61st birthday (the famous "hwang-kup" of the Koreans) faculty and students, especially the alumnae who had been her students, honored her in traditional manner by dressing her in gray Korean costume, with headress, and sleeves of many colors, seating her at a low table piled high with mounds of fruits and Korean cakes, and bowing before her with due respect.

As I listened to Dr. Appenzeller that Sunday morning, she did not end on a pessimistic note. From reminiscing, she went on to that prophetic statement: "A nation is being reborn . . . and we Christians must help create its soul!"

She had great faith in God and in his Korean people. Once she wrote those who had fled a Japanese-occupied homeland for Honolulu or the USA:

"Who cared about Korea, or thought that her woes mattered much? The sense of injustice and frustration which the Korean has suffered through the years when so few would listen, has made him a volcano of suppressed emotion. He knew that his country's independence was a pivot on which the peace of the Far East rested; that if Japan remained in control, nothing but war could keep her from further aggression in Asia. If America had listened to these warnings, how many lives might have been saved! The Koreans felt as if they were shouting at the deaf, and that even sign language had failed!"

The best description of the Korean people I know, Dr. Appenzeller wrote for Elizabeth Keith's "OLD KOREA":

"Individualists, mercurial idealists, stubborn patriots are these Korean friends of mine: generous, full of humor, hospitable, loving the beauty of the old, but quickly adapting themselves to the new. They have made themselves an important part in the life of Hawaii and will spread their aloha in the day when Korea can again be called 'The Land of the Morning Calm'."

Many of her friends had her Christmas letter, in which she said, "I am in fine health, going strong, with 15 hours of teaching, work on over 20 committees, finding life ever more interesting as my circle grows." On February 20th her circle suddenly expanded to embrace the Universe. We are still bound by a thousand shackles. She is free, darkness is light, all mystery is clear.



☉ Korean men and women line the streets waiting to pay last respects to Dr. Appenzeller.

# Portrait of a Mission:

ODD, ISN'T IT, HOW WE CLASSIFY PEOPLE, pigeon-holing entire nations, professions or callings into a uniformity which the actual diversities of personality persistently belie? One easily avoids that error in discussing the missionaries The Methodist Church has sent to South America. Originality and individuality stand too clearly evident to encourage formalized grouping.

Nevertheless, they share certain general characteristics. The first is utter unconcern for their own material advancement. One, for example, blithely left a \$400 a month teaching job in the United States to take \$100 "at hard labor" as director of a difficult girls' school. The school is all that counts; the money matters not at all, though living is little less expensive in the country where she works than in her former home in North America. A man whose leadership and ability are everywhere acknowledged remarked, quite casually, "On my last furlough, I saw one of my theological school classmates. He has a wonderful church, fine parsonage, brand-new automobile, \$8,500 a year salary. But I'd not change places. Not me! Every day I see new miracles of the Spirit here; new little groups of believers facing hardship, poverty and persecution—and winning! Financial security isn't important." (This man has no automobile and lives in an uncomfortable, improvised apartment.)

The South America missionary force is on a uniform financial level, single women with \$100 a month and married couples salaried in proportion, with extra allowances, of course, for children. Making ends meet is difficult, especially when the missionary is under bond to conscience and desire to give away generously. My hat is off to these people who have learned to live fully and richly on so little. They know, both in personal affairs and in administration of work always inadequately supported, how to make the most of every penny. Remember that when you are asked to contribute to missions in South America.

\* Miss Hooper brings us the second part of the Portrait of a Mission Series.

These missionaries are hard workers, who bear unending responsibility and meet incessant problems. Accustomed to continuous work myself, I was constantly astonished at their ability to carry heavy schedules hour after hour, day after day, teaching (weekdays and Sunday school), church visiting, counseling, executive work, preaching, evangelizing. Always, they are under divine compulsion: "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel." They do publish it, by unselfish idealism as well as by words and formal deeds.

They know, moreover, how to play. On tiny budgets, they do an amazing amount of traveling and sight-seeing in vacation-time. They must go the cheapest way, to be sure, but, somehow, they get out of their journeyings an intelligent delight seldom duplicated by the "de luxe" tourist. They give charming little gala parties, where the missionary "family" gets together. Wonderful hosts and hostesses, they eagerly extend hospitality, though doing so must often mean personal deprivation later on. Comes a birthday—they celebrate, simply but attractively, drawing close in a kindly sociability which only people of high and Christian character are qualified to enjoy.

They have books, too, up-to-date ones, though how they manage that I found difficult to understand until I recognized the careful economy enforced in every other phase of their living. They know a valuable secret. I think it must have something to do with their religion and its scale of values.

Please do not misunderstand me. The Methodist missionaries in South America are not a choir of angels, most decidedly not. Not all of them are wizards at economizing! Sometimes, they face serious difficulty in balancing the budget and keeping happy about it. Occasionally—I was surprised at how seldom it occurred—they are ungentle and censorious. I even heard gossip among them, not nearly so brutal as some I hear in church circles at home, but still unkind, more or less damaging and un-Christlike. Once in a while, a bit of envy crops up. A few

are not yet adjusted to their tasks and some, probably, never will be. But, in vast majority, they are true, practical, efficient Christians. Forgetting ease, worldly honor, material wealth, they apply well-trained energies in splendid accomplishment of that to which Christ has called, and the church assigned, them.

When I was in Rio, Methodist circles (and others as well) were enthusiastically looking forward to the visit of a missionary, retired these twenty years and more, whose active life had been built into the very structure of the church in Brazil. Not even in retirement had he lost touch with it or influence over it. Now, as guest of a great airline, he was flying back, for a few weeks, coming home, really, judging by the flurry of affectionate preparation I witnessed. He came to attend the dedication of a building named in his honor in a downtown mission which he and his wife founded forty-three years ago. Daily, this mission now ministers to one thousand of the most needy—financially, physically and spiritually—in the slums of the great city. What matters it now to this missionary that he is not called rich and great; that he must live in his old age (he is over ninety) on a tiny pension? He is enshrined in the love and high respect of thousands who would never, except for his investment of life, have known Jesus as a present, vital force. His teaching, preaching and example grow and multiply through these, his spiritual children. That, he thinks, is glory enough for anybody.

Let me tell you about a far sighted Christian planner and statesman. Despite a youth and young womanhood heroically devoted to bringing up younger brothers and sisters on practically nothing at all, she acquired, by even greater sacrifice, a first-class preparation in religious education and, by that time no longer young, came to hold positions of trust and importance in the United States. But always, the call to mission service recurred. At very long last, some eight years ago, the Woman's Division of Christian



## THE CHURCH

KOREA:

### She Used Time Aright

At 12:45 Monday afternoon, Feb. 20, Dr. Alice Rebecca Appenzeller was addressing the girls of Ewha college, Seoul, Korea, on "The Preciousness and Right Use of Time." Founder and for 18 years president of Ewha, she was held in high regard. Suddenly, she became incoherent and as alarm spread, President Helen Kim helped her from the chapel. She had suffered a stroke and six hours later died at Severance hospital.



Dr. Appenzeller

Born in Seoul in 1885, she was the first white child born in the "Hermit kingdom" after it opened to the West. Her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Henry G. Appenzeller, founded Methodist work there. She studied at Wellesley and Columbia, taught at Lancaster, Pa., began her Korea career at Ewha in 1915. In 1935, the imperial household gave her the Blue Ribbon medal and in 1937, Boston university gave her an honorary doctorate. In 1932, the new Korean Methodist church ordained her.

Made honorary president of Ewha in 1939, she stayed on until the war, then served at Scarritt and in Hawaii, was welcomed back to Korea in 1946.

## EVENTS

### Alice Appenzeller Dies In Korea

Miss Alice Rebecca Appenzeller, honorary president of Ewha College in Seoul, Korea, the first college for women in all Korea, died on Feb. 20th in Severance Union Hospital, Seoul, from a cerebral hemorrhage following a stroke, according to cable advices received by the Board of Missions and Church Extension of The Methodist Church. Miss Appenzeller had been a missionary of The Methodist Church in Korea since 1915, and was one of the organizers and later for 18 years the president of Ewha College.

Miss Appenzeller was born in Seoul, on November 9, 1885, the daughter of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Henry G. Appenzeller, the first missionaries appointed by The Methodist Church to inaugurate Christian work in Korea.

For five years after graduation from Wellesley, Miss Appenzeller taught in Lancaster, Penna., and then was appointed a missionary of the (former) Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of The Methodist Church, and assigned to educational service in the land of her birth. All of her missionary career was served in connection with Ewha College -- as teacher, as vice president, as president, and since 1939 as honorary president.

### Miss Alice Rebecca Appenzeller

Miss Appenzeller, honorary president of Ewha College in Seoul, Korea, the first college for women in all Korea, died on February 20 in Severance Union Hospital, Seoul, from a cerebral hemorrhage following a stroke. She had been a missionary in Korea since 1915.

Miss Appenzeller was born in Seoul on November 9, 1885, the daughter of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Henry G. Appenzeller, the first missionaries appointed by The Methodist Church to inaugurate Christian work in Korea. She was the first American child born in Korea after the opening of "the Hermit Kingdom" to Western influences.

For five years after graduation from Wellesley, Miss Appenzeller taught in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and then was appointed a missionary of the (former) Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of The Methodist Episcopal Church, and assigned to service in the land of her birth. All of her missionary career was served in connection with Ewha College—as teacher, as vice-president, as president for eighteen years, and, since 1939, as honorary president. Thousands of Korean women have passed through her classes, and her name has been known for many years throughout all Korea. During the war years, when Miss Appenzeller could not return to her work at Ewha, she served for two years on the faculty of Scarritt College, Nashville, Tennessee, and for three years in the Methodist mission in Hawaii. Her return to Korea in 1946 was the occasion of celebrations by the college in Seoul and by the Christian women of the city.

Miss Appenzeller was conducting chapel services at Ewha College when she was stricken

### — THE CHURCH AT HOME —

1916, but it was the longest. Both religion students and students from other departments were involved.

#### ADVANCE:

#### Dedication Projects

Funds from the Week of Dedication offerings to be made Mar. 12 and distributed through the Advance will be allocated to:

Foreign Division, \$550,000; Crusade scholarships, \$200,000; 1949 balance due, University church, Havana, Cuba, \$36,000; Sweet Memorial church, Santiago, Chile, \$150,000; Nadiad hospital, India, \$100,000; Nagoya Boys' school, Japan, \$64,000.

Home Missions and Church Extension, \$250,000: Churches and chapels—Pittman Center, Tenn., \$30,000; Antlers (Okla.) Indian Mission, \$13,000; Sacramento (Calif.) Japanese, \$20,000; St. Simons Island, Ga., \$15,000; Oak Ridge, Tenn., \$25,000; Memphis (Tenn.) Warren, Central Jurisdiction, \$10,000; St. Louis, LaSalle, Central Jurisdiction, \$10,000; McGrath, Alaska, \$7,000; Arecibo, Puerto Rico, Barrio Obrero, \$10,000. Missions—West San Antonio (Tex.) Mexican, \$10,000; Calexico (Calif.) Latin American, \$10,000. Mobile units, buses, autos—Missouri Valley, \$10,000; Johns Island, S. C., and Everglades, Fla., \$11,000; Indian Projects, \$10,000; Morgan Memorial, Boston, \$5,500; Olympia (Wash.) Peninsula, \$5,500. Camp Kailani, Hawaii, \$20,000; Villa Palmeras school, Puerto Rico, \$10,000; Honolulu student center, \$15,000; Chattanooga (Tenn.) Good Shepherd Community center, \$3,000.

Overseas relief: \$200,000.

### RESERVE PENSION

NEW HAMPSHIRE METHODIST

Funds being solicited —

Address inquiries to the Executive Secretary  
NEW HAMPSHIRE METHODIST

G. BENNETT VAN BUSKIRK

204 Gilford Avenue, Lacon, N.H.

### The Parson Looks At Labor

Clair M. Cook

"Able and Willing"

The injunction in the coal situation's "national emergency" sought by President Truman is the first use he has made of this Taft-Hartley power since the 1948 election, in which he opposed the law so vigorously and won the decisive labor vote—John L. Lewis, wary of the legal complications of resistance, which brought the tremendous \$1,400,000 fine of 1948—only recently upheld by the Supreme Court—was quick to accede to the order bringing to an end the "no-day work week" in soft coal. But an injunction will not bring "enthusiastic" workmen to a high level of production; the injunctive process is perhaps nowhere in labor more highly detested than in the mines, where its abuses in past years have been among the most flagrant examples of industrial injustice. The miners can not forget such things.

speaks to us who believe, that we may transform belief into action.

PRAYER—"Almighty God, giver of every good and perfect gift; teach us to render unto thee all that we have and all that we are, that we may praise thee not with our lips only, but with our whole lives, turning the duties, the sorrows, and the joys of all our days into a living sacrifice unto thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

—The Book of Worship

HYMN—"From All That Dwell Below the Skies"—The Methodist Hymnal, No. 17.

BENEDICTION—"Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our ears, may through Thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honor and praise of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen."

—Book of Common Prayer

Women

Women. In fact, the first society was organized in 1848 in The Methodist Church of Algiers!"

Miss Margaret Billingsley, executive secretary for Japan, Korea, and the Philippines, and Mrs. Jose Valencia, wife of Bishop Jose Valencia, have their picture taken at a tea held at the Harris Memorial School, Manila. Mrs. Valencia, who is very active in the work of the Woman's

WEDNESDAY, FEBR

*Headed College in Korea*



Alice Rebecca Appenzeller

*Alice Appenzeller;  
Korea Missionary*

*Was Honorary President of  
Ewha College There*

Miss Alice Rebecca Appenzeller, sixty-four, honorary president of Ewha College, the first all-women's college in Korea, died in Seoul on Monday, according to word received here yesterday.

Miss Appenzeller had been a missionary of the Methodist Church in Korea since 1915 and was one of the organizers, and for eighteen years the president of Ewha College. She was born in Seoul on Nov. 9, 1885, the daughter of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Henry G. Appenzeller, who were the first Methodist missionaries in Korea.

After being educated in the United States, Miss Appenzeller returned to Korea and was assigned to the educational work of the Methodist missions. All her missionary career was devoted to Ewha College, where thousands of Korean women have studied.

During World War II, Miss Appenzeller served for two years on the faculty of Scarritt College, Nashville, Tenn., and for three years with the Methodist mission in Hawaii. Her return to Korea was the occasion for a celebration by Ewha College and the women of Korea.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs and Friends:

U. S.

EWHA WOMANS UNIVERSITY  
SEOUL, KOREA  
OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

March 9, 1950

MB  
3-20-50

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs and Friends:

For the last two weeks I have been trying to write you a letter giving the details about the passing away and the following funeral service for Dr. Alice Aprenzeller.

On February 20th, which was Monday, she contacted me by telephone about ten o'clock in the morning, wanting me to arrange for a trip to look around our campus layout to determine the possible location for a hospital project. She wanted to do this after the chapel service and in preparation for a committee meeting called for that purpose the same evening. Mr. S. Y. Kim, who had seen her that morning also told me she seemed perfectly normal. She talked with him about the chapel message she was going to give, inquiring for some appropriate words in Korean to express her ideas.

She taught a class of senior English and went to chapel. At chapel she had our University pastor; Rev. Chong Pil Kim, lead the preliminaries. She asked him to read verses fifteen to twenty of the seventh chapter of the Gospel of Matthew and then started to give her message in Korean. She said these verses are from the Sermon on the Mount which begins from the fifth chapter and continues through the seventh chapter of the Gospel of Matthew. "Jesus taught His disciples and followers with these words; they are a very important and necessary message. We cannot take time to read it all, but please read it thru in your rooms. Among my friends here in Seoul there is one who has a fine personality. Only recently have I known her to be a chemist also. When you see me, please excuse me. From my white hair you will know I am an aged person; from my clothes you will know I am a Westerner; from the way my Korean language is not so proficient you will know I am a foreigner."

Thus far people were able to understand her, but her following words were almost indistinct. From these words and from the talk she had had with Mr. S. Y. Kim before chapel, we think her last message was for the girls to read the Sermon on the Mount often in order to enrich their inner beings. She tried to tell the students that our outward appearance gives certain impressions of personality and character, and they are important. But this is not all--it is the inner being in each one of us, tho it is often hidden away, which is reflected in our outward appearance. She tried to illustrate this fact by her recent discovery about her friend, Mrs. Gardiner, and that it is more important that we try to nurture this inner being every day. The best way to do this is to study and live according to the Sermon on the Mount.

I was a little late to chapel and when I entered from the back I at once sensed that something was wrong with her countenance. As I was standing to find out what was wrong Miss Church, who was sitting in the back seat motioned to me and said, "Something is wrong with Alice." So I slowly and quietly went up to the platform by the side aisle, watching her constantly. Her words were already indistinct. I went up and stood beside her, took hold of her right arm and asked her, "Aren't you feeling sick? Let's stop and go down." She was still delivering her message, pointing to her watch which she held in the palm of her left hand. I think she tried to tell me that she wasn't over time yet, so I said, "Don't worry, I will finish; let's go down!" She picked up her papers and hymn book and we two started down. She could not take two steps. The pastor, who was sitting behind came promptly to help and other teachers in the audience came up and almost carried her down from the platform and seated her in the first row of our chapel seats. Fortunately we had Dr. Yun Hyoung who in the audience who had come from Transportation Hospital to lecture to our

Dr. Alice Appenzeller - 2

students. He knew right away what was happening and told us to have her be very quiet and stay in the sitting position if possible. The students quietly went out and after a while we took her to the reception room of our Music Building, seated in an arm chair. The stroke seemed to be of a light nature. Dr. Yun stood by, wanting her to be perfectly still. Then Dr. Manget and a nurse, Ruth Marton, came from Severance Hospital soon after twelve. He said the same thing - that she must be perfectly still for three or four hours. We took a couch and laid her on it, still in the reception room of Music Building. For a while she seemed quite conscious and was saying something which none of us was able to make out. We took her a pad and pencil but she couldn't handle the pencil and motioned us to take it away with a smile. We exchanged smiles and reiterated again the doctor's orders that she not exert herself.

This happened about quarter to twelve. All thru lunch period we were quite hopeful that since the case seemed to be such a light one she would be recovering in no time and so discussed what would be the best plan to take care of her until she recovered. But from about two o'clock changes seemed to come very rapidly and both Dr. Manget and Dr. Murray, who came soon after lunch, thought it best to take her to the hospital. About four forty she was taken to Severance Hospital and soon after six o'clock she passed away. Doctors and nurses told us her going was so peaceful, without any struggle.

They took her body to Gray House that evening and from the next morning all thru that day and evening her friends and students who wanted to were allowed to come in and see her. Many Korean friends told me afterwards that the last look they had not only comforted them but blessed them and assured them of the reality of Christian faith.

The funeral arrangements became a Korea-wide community function. Over one hundred educational, religious, social and cultural organizations and institutions wanted to have a share in the funeral service, which to them meant their last chance to pay their homage to her life-long service to Korea thru Ewha. Representatives met the next day and formed a general committee to plan and carry thru the funeral service. Chang Dong Church, where she was baptized and ordained was chosen as the place.

On the 24th of February at one o'clock, under the chairmanship of Dr. J. S. Byung, the service was conducted. The church was full and the crowd outside the church was just as large. We knew this would happen so had provided loud speakers so that both the crowd within and without the church participated equally in the service. In spite of such crowds you could almost hear a pin drop for the genuine worshipful atmosphere which prevailed throughout the service.

Special prayers brought by the family and friends added in richness to the beauty of the occasion. President Rhee came in person and delivered a touching message of condolence. Ambassador Muccio did the same, witnessing to her contribution to the World Community. All the different messages emphasized the fact that she was more Korean than any other nationality, having been born, lived, worked all her life, died and buried in Korea.

The present Ewha, which is largely the result of her life long service, and what it has meant to higher education of Korean women was strongly brought out. The liberal attitude of mind and the generous spirit she has always shown in her relationships, and her dominant devotion to the Christian faith were the testimonials in the different messages.

According to her wish expressed in her will, Mrs. Dexter Lutz sang GOING HOME and the Ewha chorus, HOME OF THE SOUL. Zion Choir, which she helped, also sang, THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD. Miss Young-i Kim was at the organ.

Dr. Alice Appenzeller - 3

After the service ended the funeral procession began from the front of the church and went by way of Tuk Soo Palace, thru Kwang Waa Moon to West Gate and out to Yangwado Cemetery. Students of the schools could not be accommodated at the service so they stood in line from Tai Han Moon to West Gate on both sides of the street. At the beginning in front of Tai Han Moon were Ewha University students singing the University song as the hearse went by. Towards West Gate there were Ewha High School girls singing, MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

People who watched the procession go by told me later that they had never before seen such a long funeral procession. When we were starting from Chung Dong Church, the skies became a little cloudy for the first time during the whole week, but when we arrived at the cemetery and were ready for the interment service the bright sunshine came out again. Ewha students sang again at the cemetery, TILL WE MEET AGAIN.

One of the most touching parts of the day was the fact that people in the neighborhood from West Gate way out to the cemetery came out voluntarily early that morning, cleared up the streets and filled in the holes so that the funeral procession might proceed smoothly. They kept watering the streets until the procession was over, which was about three o'clock in the afternoon. In many places the women and girls had to carry water from the wells, either on their heads or on their backs, for some distance. Like all the other cooperation we had, this was altogether voluntary. It was one very real proof that our people love Dr. Alice Appenzeller and all others like her who are serving our people and country.

Because the church was going to be too small to accommodate the students, we had our own service on the 23rd, the day before the funeral, in our Chapel. Students and faculty came to other and had a wonderful fellowship in sorrow but also in faith that a life so fully and righteously lived is still continuing to greater glories than we are able to comprehend under our present environment.

It is two weeks now since her mortal being left us but no one feels that she has really left us. On the contrary, she is more vividly with us everywhere on the campus, rejoicing with us when things go well and encouraging us to go forward when times are trying.

Last Saturday, March 4, the general committee met again and declared its own dissolution. But they also decided to reorganize a committee to plan something as a memorial for Dr. Appenzeller. The small preparatory committee which was appointed met together and decided to give opportunity to further individuals and organizations to participate in this memorial. It will take some time to get the organization functioning.

In the meantime, the preparatory committee decided to let friends know that there are three projects from which to choose in which they may participate right away. First, a memorial scholarship is to be established at Ewha for worthy students who need financial assistance. Second, the publication of a well-written biography in good form for students reading by our young people. Third, doing anything by way of equipping or decorating any part of Appenzeller Hall, now under construction. The main construction is almost finished and the building is to be occupied early this summer. The good work our bereaved Dr. Appenzeller started and brought up so well will go on and will continue.

Helen Kim

141-67

Methodist Headquarters  
34 Chung Dong, Seoul, Korea  
March 1, 1950

Dear Friends of Alice Appenzeller:

You will already have heard of Alice's triumphant passing on February 20. She was stricken as she spoke to the Ewha University students on a theme, which as nearly as we can make out from her notes, was upon "the integrity of character needed in Korea in such a time as this." Lowell's great hymn "Once to Every Man and Nation," we know to have been much in her thinking lately. As she spoke in chapel, speech became increasingly difficult for her. Dr. Helen Kim went to her assistance. She was with difficulty persuaded to stop; looking at her watch she seemed to say, "But I am not finished!" She was assisted from the platform; Dr. Yun of the Medical Department was in charge until our own mission doctor, Dr. Manget, could be summoned. She was moved to a comfortable room, where she was kept quiet for several hours. She could not talk, but recognized us. She was not really unconscious until afternoon. As her condition became noticeably worse, she was moved to Severance Hospital, where she passed away at ten minutes after six.

There are of course no words with which to express our loss, which the entire nation shares with us. A large committee of her friends planned a "public" funeral, in which 103 religious, educational, and cultural organizations participated. Ewha University held a memorial service for her on Friday. The funeral services were on Saturday, February 25, at Chung Dong Methodist Church, which her father founded, in which she had been baptized as a child, and of which she was an active and inspiring member all her years in Korea. President Syngman Rhee of the Republic of Korea, her friend of many years, and the American Ambassador, the Honorable John J. Muccio, were distinguished speakers at the ceremony. The shops were closed in her honor; crowds of people lined the streets as she passed from the church to Yangwhado Cemetery, several miles from Seoul, where the pioneers of our Methodist women's work also lie buried. It was her earnest wish to live out her days in Korea, and to be buried in this beautiful place which is encircled by the blue waters of the Hahn River, and from which are visible the two peaks of Kwan Ak San and Puk Han, mountains she loved and often climbed. Each of us will have his own personal heartache in the loss of this dear friend, but none of us could wish to alter this perfect granting of her desire to live and die in Korea.

At the Seoul Community Church on Sunday, her gracious personality as a "great gentlewoman, a great Christian, and a great missionary," was again brought to our remembrance by Dr. Scott, the Honorary Pastor.

We dare to believe that her spirit is still with us, that the foundations of Christian living in this and other lands are being strengthened even now in her dying, as they always were in her living. May her love for Korea, her devotion to her Heavenly Father, her deeply adventurous prayer life, her buoyancy in service, her great-hearted love of folk be ours in greater measure, as our memorial to her. This she would wish.

(Signed) Mrs. Anna B. Chaffin, Chairman  
Lillian L. Conrow, Field Correspondent  
Women's Division, Methodist Mission,  
Korea

150 Fifth Avenue  
New York 11, New York

Dear Friends:

Just as I was preparing a letter to send to each of you, the above was received from the missionary group in Korea. Though we shall miss the letters sent by Miss Appenzeller and those on the field will miss the daily contact with her, we cannot help but rejoice that she was privileged to live a complete full life and passed without suffering a lingering illness. She was granted her greatest desire which was to die in Korea.

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Besides the services held in Korea, memorial services are being held in different churches in America where Miss Appenzeller was so long known and loved.

Many of her friends have expressed a desire to contribute toward a scholarship fund which will be a memorial for Miss Appenzeller. This fund will be used to help educate Korean young people, the cause for which Miss Appenzeller spent her entire life.

Sincerely yours,

*Margaret Billingsley*  
Margaret Billingsley  
Executive Secretary Japan, Korea,  
Philippines



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IN MEMORIAM

ALICE REBECCA APPENZELLER

Of all the memorial services held for Alice Appenzeller in Korea, Hawaii or the United States, probably none is as intimate as this. For here we are in her home church in America, in the midst of her family and her old home friends, in the city which of all others around the world with the exception of Seoul, Korea, Alice called "home."

I am privileged to speak today in memory of this friend of thirty-eight years beautiful because our friendship began in this city, in this church. My first bright memory of Alice was on a late afternoon in September 1912, as we were coming down the steps of Shippen School at the end of my first week of teaching. She asked, "here do you go to church?" "I am a Congregationalist," I replied. "There is no church of that denomination in this city," Alice explained. "Mother and I are Methodists and we worship at First Church on North Lime Street. If you care to go there Sunday morning, we shall be glad to have you sit in our pew and come home to dinner with us."

That first act of our friendship was symbolic of one side of Alice's character. She had an innate love for folks. Always she felt the needs of others. Because of that friendly interest, that desire to bring out the best in people, she made friends wherever she went. Because she gave me the friendly touch that Friday afternoon on the steps of Shippen School, a warm friendship developed between us which never faltered in spite of years of separation, but grew ever richer through frequent letters in which she shared her every problem, no matter in what part of the world each of us might be.

It was on that September Sunday in 1912 that I met Mrs. Appenzeller for the first time and with her, too, there began a friendship which was short in years but which influenced my life. As we remember today her famous daughter, and the father who sacrificed his life to save others in a shipwreck in Korea in 1902, let us give thanks for that brave, smiling, undaunted little mother who lived for her four children and gave them every advantage possible, leading them into paths of ever widening service.

Mrs. Appenzeller, with her feet on the ground, held fast by common sense, but with her head in the stars, gave to me, as a young girl just come to Lancaster, a new conception of what it meant to live as a Christian. More than that, she rubbed my wings and spurred them to fly. It was she who captured my interest to work with the King's Heralds in this church. And I shall never forget the day when she said to me, "Have you ever thought of giving your life to Christian service? God had done so much for you. Why don't you volunteer and go out to the Orient with Alice? You know you have no reason not to go." Alice always said that she made me a Methodist but it was her little mother who made a missionary of me!"

This daughter of Lancaster, her adopted home, had her roots deep in the land of her birth and in late 1914 she said good-bye to the family group whom she loved better than her life, and returned to Korea as a missionary. To do that was a natural as breathing. It was going back home. To her the Koreans were her own people. And she went out backed by the love and loyalty of this church which has heartily supported her these thirty-six years.

Alice returned to that land of Morning Calm in the turbulent years of foreign aggression. As a teacher at Ewha, she led girls in democratic Christian ways which in turn made some of them martyrs in the cause for independence. Through thick and thin, always with a contagious poise and confidence in the final outcome, she helped young Koreans to believe in God and in themselves, to prepare themselves for that good day in the future when they should be free to lead their own country. Some declared hers was a sorry dream, that that day of independence would never come. It was her greatest cause of rejoicing that, after many years of struggle, it fell to her lot to return to Korea following World War II and to see the land of her birth rise out of bondage into a free republic, its first president her warm friend and one of her father's early converts to Christianity. Often in this recent period of Korean independence, she wrote me that her cup was running over with the joy of being there in those awful days so fraught with peril and promise.

To the end she had confidence in Korea. Some of you received her last Christmas letter. You recall how she ended it,

That cause can never be lost or stayed  
Which takes the course of what God has made;  
And is not trusting in walls and towers,  
But slowly growing from seeds to flowers.

Be then no more by a storm dismayed  
For by it the full-grown seeds are laid  
And thought the tree by its might it shatters,  
That then, if thousands of seeds it scatters."

Alice's whole life was given to the task her father and mother had begun, making Jesus Christ a living reality in the little land of Korea. She scattered thousands of seeds. Serving in the early years with many of her parents' contemporaries, she later became the most distinguished of that group of second generation missionaries, the children of the Underwoods, the Avisons, the Nobles, the Hardies. Speaking Korea like a native, loving the people as her very own, far-seeing and creative, this ordinary girl from Wellesley who went out from this First Church in Lancaster became an extraordinary woman of great charm, deep culture, high spirituality and distinguished leadership in the land she loved. At the time of her death she had been longer in Korea than any other living American.

History will say that Alice Appenzeller built the first woman's college in Korea. She did do that, but she did much more, by her example of faith. To her that which others deemed impossible became quietly possible. It is in the story of those early days of the college, when Alice, then its second president, with little backing except her own faith and vision, worked and planned that the girls of Ewha might have the proper setting for their higher education. There came that never-to-be-forgotten day in 1923 when Mrs. Philip Gray from Detroit with her two young daughters, tourists travelling through the Far East, stopped casually at the old Ewha High School building. Alice told them of the college work begun and how she wanted a college with buildings like her beloved Wellesley, that she had an option on a desirable piece of land, and would Mrs. Gray and the daughters not like to go out in a ricksha and take a "looksee." They saw and were readily conquered. While the tourists conferred together that morning, Alice stood in the corridor praying, conscious that a great moment might be at hand. And she heard her prayers being answered when Mrs. Gray said, "We will give you \$25,000. to buy the land." And so the new college campus was begun. By dint of wise planning, unfaltering faith, voluminous correspondence to raise money, the buildings

took shape on the beautiful campus. But Alice did more than create the buildings. She planted seeds in the lives of Korean girls who budded into radiant Christian personalities who began to bear rich fruit.

To me one of the biggest steps Alice ever took was when she stepped down, of her own accord, and handed the presidency of Ewha College to one of her students, Dr. Helen Kin, who had recently won her Ph.D. from Columbia University, continuing herself as honorary president. It was a rare and rich experience to watch this missionary, with humble pride in her own achievements, place the power in the hands of a Korean girl whom she admired and loved, and to witness a miracle of Christian partnership as these two worked side by side in the ensuing years to build an ever growing institution today known as Ewha Woman's University. It was a credit to the character of each of these women that the experiment was successful.

Alice Appenzeller lived a wondrously full life and at the end of her thirty-four years it was said of her that she was "a great gentlewoman, a great Christian and a great missionary." What made her great?

One characteristic was her capacity for friendship. She loved her students in a way which made them look upon her as a mother. In the cosmopolitan community of Seoul, Korea, she was a friend to people of many nationalities and different faiths. During the short years of her service in Hawaii and again after she returned to Korea, many young soldiers in the American army found her friendship precious. She often gave a homesick GI a lift by having him in for a waffle supper. Her charm and culture and tolerance made her friendly with government officials and army authorities. Her love for folk helped her to keep close to the most humble Koreans who needed her help.

The witness of her friendship made her a tireless letter-writer, and her letters were always worth reading. He who knew her best teased her about her letterpile which was always, according to her, "a mile high", and she never got on top of it. I did not wonder at that when, after her death, I found in the files of the Board her current mailing list which carried names on eleven typed pages. She was a prodigious correspondent, and she loved it. Through her letters she expressed her unusual sense of appreciation of others. Always she spoke the

grateful word or wrote the note of commendation for work well done. She had a deep respect for the personalities of others, discerning their virtues and being always generous toward their faults.

Through years of separation she reached out to hold fast to the cords of friendship with her family. A remarkable way she kept in touch with the developing lives of her brother and sisters, her nieces and nephews, all the in-laws and the children. Her interesting family letters followed her dear ones far and wide. She was proud of all the family traditions and rejoiced in family achievements. One of her greatest pleasures in recent years was when her nephew David Lacy, was a GI in Seoul and she could help him on the spot to understand the unusual family heritage.

She was great in the fulness of her life. Of the many missionaries I have known Alice lived the most balanced life. She never allowed herself to become cramped in her interest or her outlook. A wide reader, she was aware of what was happening in the world and always had her own opinions of ~~every~~ the trends and problems. The day before she died, she and a friend were reading aloud Winston Churchill's latest book, from New York Times clippings that had been sent to her. She loved the beautiful, in nature, art, poetry, music and the latter especially was a pleasure throughout her life. I remember those summer nights at Sorai Beach when we were young missionaries on holiday. The group loved to go out in a big Korean boat on a moonlight night and sing together as the sampan drifted along. Alice's clear soprano led all the rest. She knew all the words of all the hymns and the favorite songs. She sang to the very end, in the Community Church choir in Seoul that last Sunday afternoon.

Her generosity made her great, though sometimes it almost became a fault. She loved to share everything she had. She could never say "No." To Old Korean friends, servants of her parents in bygone days she loved to help in their times of trouble. Many a student continued her studies because Alice made it possible by paying her fees. One of her last acts was to go into debt to herself in order to pay the travel for a Korean girl to go to Honolulu to study. Alice was never stingy with her time, her talents, her money. Although she had little to give in money, she kept nothing for herself. And when she was chided for her generosity, she replied, "What fun is there if you can't give anything even if you are poor." Some of her friends have been helped by her example.

Her greatness came basically from her dominant devotion to the Christian faith and her belief in prayer. She lived out her Christianity in practical ways. One of her students said, "We knew she was praying for us every day." Her friends around the world knew that, too. She fired others by her deep faith in God's power to change individuals and nations. Of the future of Korea she said recently, "A nation is being born. Statesmen are creating the body of the new state; but we Christians must help create the soul of the new nation."

Koreans would say she was great because she, being an American, was one of them. Her one concern was Korea and the Koreans, and they knew it. She loved the physical beauty of Korea, its rugged mountains and beaches, its trees and flowers and quaint customs. She felt herself such a part of Korean life that at her funeral the chairman of the National Assembly of the Republic of Korea said, "We do not recognize her as an American but rather as one of us, and our very own sister." Her work covered the darkest days of Korea's history and the Koreans knew that she suffered and aspired with them. They felt that not only the development of the national church and the education of their women, but every phase of their national life was touched by her wisdom and strengthened by her spirit.

It was no wonder, then, that, when God called her to Himself on February 20, 1950, all Korea paid her homage. Those few days were pregnant with the flavor of her living. One friend wrote that the city of Seoul was quiet, hushed, as if a benediction lay upon it. Once the word went out that Dr. Alice had gone. That Monday morning she had seemed quite like her old self, had taught her senior class in English and at eleven o'clock went onto the platform of Ewha University chapel to lead the worship service. Beginning to speak on Matthew 7:15, in the Korean language, her voice faltered, became indistinct, but she kept right on. When Dr. Helen Kim hurried up to the platform to suggest she would take over the service, Alice, bewildered, murmured, "But I have not finished." Through the next few hours, so anxious for her friends, the cerebral hemorrhage drained her life. At six o'clock that evening she died. But surely she had not finished.

The Appenzeller influence in that moment began to spread as never before. Her passing became the occasion of genuine national mourning. Suddenly she belonged not

only to the college and the Methodist mission but to the whole country. The funeral arrangements became a Korea-wide community function. 103 organizations and institutions representing educational, religious, social and cultural interests appointed delegates on a committee to plan and carry through the funeral service in Chung Dong Church, which her father had organized, where Alice was baptized as the first white child born in Korea, and was ordained to the ministry. The President of Korea attended the service and spoke as did also the American Ambassador and other high officials of church and state. Loud speakers carried the service to the silent grounds who could not get into the church.

Never before in Korean history had there been such a long funeral procession from the church by way of Tuk Soo Palace, through Kwang Wha Moon to West Gate and on out to Yangwhado cemetery.

I believe the place Alice holds in the heart of Korea was attested by the warm appraisal of Dr. Syngman Rhee, President of the Republic, but even more touchingly was it shown by the acts of humble people themselves. From the West Gate to the Cemetery the people were out early that morning, voluntarily cleaning up the streets and filling in the holes in the road so that the funeral procession might proceed smoothly. Carrying water from distant wells, either on their heads or backs, women and girls kept watering the streets until the procession was over. Boone had suggested that the people do this. It was a real proof that the Koreans loved Dr. Alice.

More than 10,000 people lined the streets within the city walls as the hearse passed by, bearing the casket draped with the flags of Korea and the United States. Girls from Ywha High School and Ywha Woman's University sang the beloved college songs and favorite hymns, such as My Jesus, I Love Thee, and There's a Land That is Fairer Than Day. And finally, in the warm glow of the spring sun, Alice Appenzeller got her wish to be buried in Korea as she had been born there.

The general committee did not dissolve when the service was over. It reorganized to plan a memorial to Dr. Alice that will take the form of a memorial scholarship, and the idea has spread to this country where already friends are endeavoring to raise \$20,000. for the Appenzeller Scholarship Fund.

And so, her last words are coming true. She has not finished. Her life goes on

in the girls she taught and those whose lives she influenced. When an Ewha graduate takes her official seat in the Assembly of the United Nations in Paris or at Lake Success, when another becomes the first Korean to give a song recital in Carnegie Hall in New York City, when a group go out from the University to teach illiterate women and children in the farm villages, to preach the Gospel and to point the humble people to new ways of life, there Alice Appenzeller's influence goes on. It can never die.

That spreading influence of the life of one missionary is poignantly told in a little poem, written by Chaisook Suh, an Ewha Student, and published in the University and published in the University magazine after her death:

"It was a bright morning

Azure spring born from winter.

She was teaching and singing,

Like a merry shepherd.

But, leading chapel, she

Murmured for us and for Ewha in

Her last moment.

"Now she has gone with content,

And we have only memory.

Once cheerful and passionate she was,

With gentleness and kindness.

She was always crying:

'Wake up, girls! Wake up!'

This word has not gone with her

But remains in our hearts forever."



IN MEMORIAM

ALICE REBECCA APPENZELLER

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Of all the memorial services held for Alice Appenzeller in Korea, Hawaii or the United States, probably none is as intimate as this. For here we are in her home church in America, in the midst of her family and her old home friends, in the city which of all others around the world with the exception of Seoul, Korea, Alice called "home." In this church her father and mother were married in 1824, and from this church they went out to Korea as the first missionaries of The Methodist Church in that field, arriving on Easter Sunday in 1835. For over seventy years the name of Appenzeller has been connected with First Methodist Church in Lancaster, <sup>Pennsylvania</sup>. Because of this background, I dare to try to draw an intimate picture today.

I am privileged to speak in memory of this friend of thirty-eight beautiful years because our friendship began in this city, in this church. My first bright memory of Alice was on a late Friday afternoon in September, 1912, as we were coming down the steps of Shippen School at the end of my first week of teaching. She asked, "Where do you go to church?" "I am a Congregationalist," I replied. "I am sorry there is no church of that denomination in the city," Alice explained. "Neither are I are Methodists and we worship at First Church on North Duke Street. If you care to go there Sunday morning, we shall be glad to have you sit in our pew and come home to dinner with us."

That first act of our friendship was symbolic of Alice's innate love for fair. Always she felt the needs of others. Because of that friendly interest, that desire to bring out the best in people, she made friends wherever she went. Because she gave me the friendly touch that Friday afternoon on the steps of Shippen School, a warm friendship developed between us which never faltered in spite of years of separation, but grew richer through frequent letters in which we shared our every problem, no matter in what part of the world each of us might be.

It was on that September Sunday in 1912 that I met Mrs. Appenzeller for the first time and with her, too, there began a friendship which was short in years but which significantly influenced my life. I can remember too the famous daughter, and the missionary father who sacrificed his life to save others in a shipwreck in Korea in 1902, let us give thanks for that brave, smiling, undaunted little mother who lived for her four children and gave them every advantage possible, leading them into paths of ever widening service. Mrs. Appenzeller, with her feet on the ground, held fast by common sense, but with her head in the stars, gave to me, as a young girl just come to Lancaster, a new conception of what it meant to live as a Christian. More than that, she rubbed my aims and spurred them to flight. It was she who urged me to join this church and captured my interest to work with the youth here. And I shall never forget the day when she said to me, "Have you ever thought of giving your life to Christian service? God has done so much for you. Why won't you volunteer to go out to the Orient with Alice? You know you have no reason not to go." Alice and I said in after years that she made us Methodists but it was her little mother who made us missionaries of her.

This daughter of Lancaster, the home of her adolescence and young womanhood, had her roots deep in the land of her birth and in late 1914 she said good-bye to the family group whom she loved better than her life, and returned to Korea as a missionary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. To us that was a natural as breathing. It was going back home. To her, the Koreans were her own people. And she went out undergirded by the love and loyalty of this church which has heartily supported her these thirty-six years.

Alice returned to the land of her birth in the turbulent years of foreign aggression. As a teacher at Kyeju, she led girls in the struggle for independence which in turn made some of them martyrs in the cause of independence. Through thick and thin, always with a contagious poise and confidence in the ultimate outcome, she helped young Koreans to believe in God and in themselves, to prepare

themselves for that good day in the future when they should be free to lead their own country. Some declared here was a sorry day, that that day of independence would never come. It was her greatest cause of rejoicing that, after twenty years of struggle, it fell to her lot to return to Korea. Following World War II and to see the land of her birth rise out of bondage into a free nation, its first president her warm friend and one of her father's early converts to Christ's way. Often in this recent period of Korean independence, she wrote as that her joy was running over with the joy of being there in those awful days so fraught with peril and pain. Through the ebb and flow of its political life to the end she had confidence in Korea. Some of you received her last Christmas letter. You recall how she ended it:

That a life can never be lost or stayed  
 Which leads the course of that God has made:  
 And is not trusting in hills and towers,  
 But slowly growing, from seeds to flowers.

Be then no more by storms dismayed  
 For by it the full-grown seeds are laid  
 And though the tree by its might is the best,  
 That then, in thousands of seeds it is best.

Her whole life was given to the task her father and mother had begun, making Jesus Christ a living reality in the strategic land of Korea. Since scattered thousands of seeds. Perhaps in the early years with many of her "fort" contemporaries, she were still living, she later became the most distinguished of that group of second generation missionaries, the children of the Underwoods, the Swinons, the Nobles, the Harries. She spoke the Korean language like a Korean, loving the people as her very own, far-seeing and creative and fearless, this solitary girl from Wesleyan College who went out from this First Church in Lancaster

became an extraordinary woman of great charm, broad culture, high spirituality and distinguished leadership in the land she loved. At the time of her death, she had been longer in Korea than any other living American.

History will say that Alice Appenvello built the first women's college in Korea. She did do that, but by her example of faith she did much more. To her, that which others deemed impossible became quietly possible. We see that in the story of those early days of Fuku College, when Alice, then its second president, with little backing except her own faith and vision, worked and planned that the girls of Fuku might have the proper setting for their higher education. There came that never-to-be-forgotten day in 1923 when Dr. Philip Gray from Detroit with her two young daughters, tourists traveling through the Far East, stopped casually at the old Fuku High School building. Alice told them of the college courses they began and how she wanted a college with buildings like her beloved Wellesley; that she had an option on a desirable piece of land, and would Mrs. Gray and the daughters not like to go out in a ricksha and take a "look see." They were warmly received. Returning to the old building, the tourists conferred together that evening, while Alice stood in the corridor praying, conscious that a great secret might be at hand. And she heard her prayers being answered when Mrs. Gray said, "We will give you \$25,000 to buy that land." At once the new college campus was begun. By dint of Alice's planning, unflinching faith, volubility of speech and tireless energy, the buildings took shape on the beautiful campus. But Alice did more than create the buildings. She developed the intellectual and spiritual life of the college and she planned for the lives of women who were budding into radiant Christian personalities, who began to bear rich fruit. The whole college is now permanent. There is a new building, the corner-stone of the new science building, which will be named Appenvello Hall.

To see, one of the biggest steps Alice ever took was when she stepped down from her own success, to become the president of Fuku College because of her former

students, Dr. Helen Kim, who had recently won her Ph.D. from Columbia University, also continue herself as honorary president in teacher. It was a rare and rich experience in those days when national leaders were few in any mission field to watch this missionary, with visible pride in her own achievements, place the ~~power~~ <sup>responsibility</sup> in the hands of a Korean girl whom she had nurtured and whom she admired and loved, and to witness a circle of Christian friendship to these two bow in their new relationship made possible by the last few ensuing years to build an ever-growing institution today known as Yonsei University with 1,000 students. It was the credit to the character of each of these men that the experiment was successful.

Alice Appeneller lived a remarkably full life and at the end of her sixty-four years, it was said of her that she was "the best gentleman, a great Christian and a great missionary." That was her great gift.

One characteristic of her especially her friendship. She loved her students in a way which made them look upon her as a mother. In the cosmopolitan city of Seoul, Korea, she was a friend to people of many nations, races and different faiths. During the short years of her service in Seoul she spent in all after she returned to Korea for the last time, many young soldiers in the American Army found her friendship precious. She often gave a home away from home by having him in for a meal and a conversation. Her character and culture and tolerance won her the friendship of Korean government officials and American Army authorities. Her love for people led her often to the most humble workers who needed her help. People in high positions and low alike were drawn to her. It was shown by the fact that at the time of her death she was surrounded by a large number of Christian and non-Christian friends.

The ~~signs~~ of her friendship made her a tireless letter-writer. Her letters were sent to many people. She often wrote her best loved ones in beautiful letters which were always sent to her, "I will reply" and she never got on top of it. It was under the name of that when, after he was in the files of the Board of Christian Missions, a copy of her current address, which contained names of all the seven continents, of people scattered all over the world. She was a precious correspondence.

#6.

and she loved it. She held fast to her friends and through her letters she expressed her unusual sense of appreciation of others. Always she spoke the grateful word or wrote the note of commendation for work well done. She had a deep respect for the personality of others, discerning their virtues and being always generous toward their faults.

Through years of separation she reached out to hold fast and strengthen the cords of friendship with her family. In a remarkable way she kept in touch with the developing lives of her brothers and sisters, her nieces and nephews, all the in-laws and the children. Her interesting family letters followed her dear ones far and wide. She was proud of all the family traditions and rejoiced in family achievements. One of her greatest pleasures in recent years was when her nephew David Lucy, came to Seoul as a GI and she could help him on the spot to understand the unusual family heritage.

She was great in the balance of her life. Of the many missionaries I have known, Alice had the widest and most varied horizon. She never allowed herself to become cramped in her interests or her outlook. A wide reader, she was aware of what was happening in the world and always had her own interesting opinion on trends and problems. The day before she died, she and a friend were reading aloud Winston Churchill's latest book, from New York Times clippings that had been sent to her. She loved the beautiful in nature, in art, poetry and music, and the latter especially was a pleasure to her and to her friends throughout her life. I remember those summer nights at Sorai Beach when we were young missionaries on holiday. The group loved to go out in a big Korean boat and sing together as the sampan drifted along under the bright moonlight. Alice's clear soprano led all the rest. She knew all the words of all the verses of all the hymns and the favorite songs. She sang to the very end of her life in the Community Church choir in Seoul that last Sunday afternoon.

Her generosity made her great, though sometimes it almost became a fault. She enjoyed sharing everything she had. She could never say "No." Old Korean friends, servants of her parents in bygone days and their children, she gladly helped in their times of trouble. Many a student continued her studies because Alice paid her fees.

One of her best acts was to go into debt to herself in order to pay the travel for a Korean girl to go to Honolulu to study. Alice was never stingy with her time, her talents, her money. The biggest salary she ever had was only \$1,200 a year but still she kept nothing for herself. And when she was chided for her generosity, and was told that she'd better save something for her old age she replied, "What fun is there in life if you can't give anything away even if you are poor!" Some of her friends are better stewards today because of her example.

Her greatness came basically from her dominant devotion to the Christian faith and her belief in prayer. She lived out her Christianity in practical ways. One of her students said, "We knew she was praying for us every day." Her friends around the world knew that, too. She fired others by her deep faith in God's power to change individuals and nations. Of the future of Korea she said recently, "The nation is being born. Its bones are erecting the body of the new nation out of Christian principles to create the soul of the new nation."

Koreans would say she was great because she, being an American, was one of them. Her one concern was Korea and the Koreans, and they knew it. She loved the people and beauty of Korea, its rugged mountains, its beaches, its trees and flowers, and she was steeped in its ancient customs. She felt her self such a part of Korea that she had her father-in-law elected to the National Assembly of the Republic of Korea. "We do not recognize her as an American but rather as one of us," he said. "She is a Korean." Her work covered the whole of Korea's history and the Koreans knew that she suffered and suffered with them. They felt that not only the development of the national Christian church and the education of their youth, but every part of their national life was touched by her wisdom and strengthened by her sacrifice.

In the month of March, 1950, she suddenly came back to her home in Honolulu, Hawaii, on February 24, 1950, and her home. Those few days were precious with the flavor of her living. One friend wrote that the city of Honolulu felt that it was a Benedictine day again. It since the word went out that Dr. Alice had gone.

#8.

That Monday morning she had seemed quite like her old self, had taught her senior class in English and at eleven o'clock went onto the platform of Ewha University Chapel to lead the worship service. She began to speak in the Korean language on Matthew 7:15, "Beware of false prophets." Her voice faltered, became indistinct, but she kept right on. When Dr. Helen Kim hurried up to the platform to suggest she would take over the service, Alice, bewildered, looked at her watch and murmured, "But I have not finished." Through the next few hours, so anxious for her friends, the cerebral hemorrhage drained her life. At six o'clock that evening she died. But surely she had not finished.

The Appenzeller influence in that moment began to spread as never before. Her passing became the occasion of genuine national mourning. Suddenly she belonged not only to the college and the Methodist mission but to the whole country. The funeral arrangements became a Korean-wide community function. One hundred and three organizations and institutions representing educational, religious, social and cultural interests appointed delegates on a committee to plan and carry through the funeral service in Chung Dony Church. It was the church which her father had organized, where Alice was baptized as the first white child born in Korea, and in which she was ordained to the ministry. The President of Korea attended the service and spoke to direct the American Ambassador and other high officials of church and state. Loud speakers carried the service to the silent crowds who could not get into the church.

It is said that never before in Korean history had there been such a long funeral procession from the church by way of Tak Soo Palace, through Kwang Ina Moon to West Gate and on out to Yangshado cemetery, a distance of two miles.

The place Alice holds in the heart of Korea was attested by the warm approval of Dr. Syngman Rhee, President of the Republic, but even more touchingly was it shown by the acts of humble people themselves. From the West Gate to the cemetery the people were out early that morning, voluntarily cleaning up the streets and filling in the holes in the broken road so that the funeral procession might proceed smoothly. Carrying water from distant wells, either on their heads or back, women and girls kept



the streets until the procession is over. No one had suggested that the people do this. It was a real proof that the Koreans loved Dr. Alice.

More than 10,000 people lined the streets within the city walls as the hearse slowly passed by, draped with the flags of Korea and the United States. Girls from Ewha High School and Ewha Woman's University sang the beloved College songs and favorite hymns, such as My Jesus, I Love Thee, and There's a Land That is Fairer Than Day. And finally, in the warm glow of the spring sun, surrounded by friends and flowers and mourned by a nation, Alice Appenzeller got her wish to be buried in Korea as she had been born there.

The general committee did not disolve when the service was over. It re-organized to plan a memorial to Dr. Alice that will take the form of a memorial scholarship. And the local branches of this country where already the Ewha Co-operating Committee are endeavoring to raise \$25,000. for the Appenzeller Scholarship Endowment Fund.

And so, her best words are coming true. The best not finished. Her life goes on in the hundreds of girls she taught and in all of us whose lives she influenced. The little church carries on its missionary work, and finally her work goes on. Her brother and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Henry D. Appenzeller suddenly decide to return to Korea. Her work goes on. Then an Ewha graduate takes her official seat in the Assembly of the United Nations in Paris and is later successful when another becomes the first woman to give a song recital in Carnegie Hall in New York City; when a group go out from the University to teach illiterate women and children in the far villages, to preach the Gospel and to point the humble people to new ways of life, there Alice Appenzeller's influence goes on. When the friends in Seoul the week after her death, decide to have her biography written and published in both Korean and English, her influence lives. It can never die.

That spreading influence of the life of this great gentle woman, the Christian and great missionary is simply but poignantly told in a little poem, written by Chaisook Suh, an Ewha student, and published in the University magazine *Alice's* death. It speaks to all to-day:

"It was a bright morning,  
 Azure spring sun from sister.  
 She was teaching me singing,  
 Like a merry shepherd.  
 But, lo! when, chiel, she  
 Surrendered her soul to God  
 Her last moment.

"The world's gone with her,  
 And I've only memory.  
 That's a consolation,  
 With gentleness she's a sister.  
 She's the savior of us,  
 'Take up, girls! take up!  
 This word has not gone with her  
 But remains in our hearts forever."

Collected by Elizabeth A. Lee  
 at First Methodist Church,  
 Lancaster, Pennsylvania,  
 April 25, 1950



## TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

**T**he Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth  
my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness  
for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk  
through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear  
no evil: for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy  
staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a  
table before me in the presence of mine enemies:  
Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth  
over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow  
me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the  
house of the Lord forever.

SEOUL COMMUNION CHURCH *(American - ...)*

Seoul, Korea

February 26, 1950

Honorary Pastor  
Assistant Pastor

Dr. William Scott  
Rev. A. A. Turner

\*\*\*\*\*

Order of Service

IN REMEMBRANCE OF  
DR. ALICE R. APPEZZELLER  
(died Feb. 20, 1950)

\*\*\*\*\*

Musical Prelude

Opening Remarks

Call to Worship

Hymn 462 "Hark, hark my soul, angelic songs  
are swelling."

Invocation and Lord's Prayer

Responsive Reading 646  
"The Hope of Immortality"

Hymn 349 "Once to every man and nation."

Litany 590 - followed by special prayer

Choral Response

"Let your light so shine" - Beethoven

Scripture Reading Phil. 2: 25-30

Announcements

Offering

"Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow"

Solo "The Hand of God" - Byles  
Mr. Lee, Tong Il

Address: "Hold such in honour" Dr. W. Scott

Prayer

"In Remembrance" - Silent Tribute - all  
standing

Hymn 461 "For all the saints who  
from their labours rest,  
Alleluia!"

Benediction

Musical Postlude

\*\*\*\*\*

WHEN ALL IS DONE

"When all is done, say not my day is o'er,  
And that thro' night I seek a dimmer sun  
Say rather that my morn has first begun -  
I greet the dawn and not a setting sun.  
When all is done."

- Paul Lawrence Dunbar.

ALICE REBECCA APPENZELLER

- \* Alice Rebecca Appenzeller was born in Seoul, Nov. 9, 1885, the first American child to be born in Korea. Her parents were Rev. and Mrs. Henry G. Appenzeller, pioneer missionaries of the M.E. Church in Korea.
- \* Three factors helped decide her choice of Missionary service in Korea: her own birth, her father's untimely death in the midst of his labours and a keen sense of personal divine call.
- \* Her preparation for service was thorough: Graduation from Wellesley, 1909; five years teaching experience in Lancaster, Pa; a summer session at Harvard, 1910; studies in the New York University Extension course, 1927, and at Columbia University in 1930.
- \* Commissioned to Korea by the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the M.E. Church in 1914, she immediately began her long and fruitful association with Ewha College. She was appointed Vice-President in 1917, and President in 1922. She held this position until 1939, during which period, due to her indomitable faith and indefatigable efforts the splendid group of college buildings which now adorn Ewha campus came into being. The latest addition which is now nearing completion is a beautiful structure which fittingly bears the name "Appenzeller Hall".
- \* Ewha, and all that Ewha means to Korea and the cause of Christ, was her first love. It is her fitting monument. Her name will remain, and the manner of her passing be told and re-told. Stricken while leading devotions in the college chapel she died before the day was done. It did not seem like death, but rather as if someone had knocked and she had gone on leave of absence.
- \* So the sorrow of parting is swallowed up in the joy of remembrance - remembrance of one of God's gentle-women, a great Christian, a great missionary.

The Funeral

As if it represented the peace of mind of Miss Appenzeller in her life, it was clear and warm, but a very sad day. Our loved and honored Dr. Appenzeller's funeral was held February 25 at Chung Dong Church, which her father had built and where she was baptized.

The church was filled with the sorrow and solemnity of many people, representing cultural, educational, religious and other organizations and friends. Ewha alumnae, the daughters whom she had brought up, were in great grief. Highest government officials and others of distinction were present. Above all on the program, Dr. Helen Kim's heartfelt address moved all the people to tears. President Khee said that in a little while he too must go where she is. American Ambassadoruccio himself spoke with feeling, and Chairman Shinicky of the National Assembly, representing the Methodist Mission, the most near to Dr. Appenzeller, was our teacher, Miss Conrow.

A great crowd was waiting outside the church. Even before twelve, student bodies of our university, Ewha High and other schools, and groups from every field, more than ten thousand, were standing side by side from Taksoo Palace gate to West Gate, to see the procession pass slowly by.

It was a very short moment we saw the casket with the flag of the United States on one side and our Korean flag on the other. How we regretted the hearse's passing so quickly!

The day before, we at Ewha University had had our own memorial service in Emerson Chapel where she had led her last chapel a few days before. We could not but feel that, a part of that room, she sat with us.

Singing "There's a land that is fairer than day," we could not help our tears, though we know she is happy now in heaven.

Dr. Helen Kim told the rest of the talk which she was trying to continue. Her memorial address, that of Miss Hulbert who worked with her at Ewha those many years, Yungjung Kim's that represented Ewha students, made us know Miss Appenzeller more, and renewed deep memory of our teacher.

Miss Appenzeller

It was a bright morning,  
azure spring born from winter.  
She was teaching and singing  
like a merry shepherd.  
But leading chapel, she  
summoned for us and Ewha, the  
last moment.  
Now she has gone with content

The Last Chapel

It was a bright morning that we met Miss Appenzeller in Emerson Chapel February 20. After the pastor's prayer, she was going to speak on Matthew 7, 15, Beware of false prophets which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves."

"How do we know the real personality of some one? You can guess me an old woman by my white hair. I am old. However, I am not yet a woman of sufficient character." After this her voice became so faint we could hear only the words 'character', 'surface', and 'inner' from her pale lips. But she wanted to continue even when Dr. Kim went up and said she would finish for her.

How could we know that was the last chapel for Miss Appenzeller? Her voice remains in our memory.

"Giving a good first impression to other people is important but it is more important to cultivate our genuine character" was what she was trying to say, Dr. Kim told us at the memorial service.

We can not hear her speak on this earth but we keep her idea and carry on her work.

Ewha Magazine

The ninth Ewha Magazine was prepared last winter vacation under the auspices of the YWCA and the Students National Guard, and is the first compiled after liberation.

Under the direction of Dr. Sekkon Lee, editor in chief, four literary seniors and four juniors worked in an office lent by the Chosun Daily. They revised and edited and were very busy collecting advertising because there was a lack of money.

Some students wanted to issue it last semester at YW expense, but other girls and many professors wanted a larger issue.

Dr. Kasim Güleç

It was a memorable event when Dr. Kasim Güleç, chief of the UN Committee in Korea, came to speak at president's hour.

Both our countries have a long history. Turkey has much in common with Korea climatically, and has been making historical fights, political, economic, and social. In Turkey's rush for new life women have exerted themselves. Next progress will be intellectual and will produce many women scholars.

Woman's Lovely Heart

For Miss Appenzeller  
Woman's white hair lies  
Under the happy land

in great grief. Highest government officials and others of distinction were present. Above all on the program, Ir. Helen Kim's heartfelt address moved all the people to tears. President Rhee said that in a little while he too must go where she is, American Ambassador Ruccio himself spoke with feeling, and Chairman Shinicky of the National Assembly. Representing the Methodist mission, the most near to Dr. Appenzeller, was our teacher, Miss Conrow.

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Like a merry shepherd.

But leading chapel, she  
urged for us and Ewha, the  
last moment.

Now she has gone with content  
And we have only memory.  
So wonderful and passionate she was,  
With gentleness and kindness.  
She was always crying,  
"Wake up! Wake up, girls!"  
This word has not gone with her,  
But remains in our hearts forever.

Chaihook Sw.

character. After this her voice became so faint we could hear only the words 'character', 'surface', and 'inner' from her pale lips. But she wanted to continue even when Dr. Kim went up and said she would finish for her.

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#### Woman's Lovely Heart

for Miss Appenzeller

Woman's white hair lies

Under the happy land  
Should beared with her heart.

Woman's tender voice wanting  
On the air

Was a breath of life and delight.

Woman's lovely heart rests

In heaven

as when she dreamed with glory.

Whangjung Jung

REC'D. MB

DATE 4-4-50

FILED

DATE

The Ewha News Sheet, February 28, 1950

Fragments of Memories

How strange it is that I am writing a sorrowful memory of Miss Appenzeller! It was not two weeks ago that she was teaching us. Though very short the life we had together, there was something important between us.

It was a cold December day when we met as our English teacher a white-haired lady of fine presence. Having no other American teacher, her high-toned speaking sounded rather strange to us freshman girls. We told our names one by one as she asked. Then with a smile she took a chalk and wrote on the blackboard

A. Appenzeller

Her radiant face was glowing with mercy from the spirit of Christ and told us that her inner life was pure and peaceful. She was always happy and at peace in her mind. That is the impression she gave to all. Her face, silver hair, large eyes smiling at students whoever they were come vividly before my eyes.

She didn't regret any effort but taught us with feeling and enthusiasm. We think of her young laughing, her large-mindedness and keen intellect. Because of her progressive temper her teaching was always lively. She was young, more than we sometimes.

"When the roll..." her lovely singing voice remains in our memory. We learned the simple song but a serious meaning was involved.

Her clear voice always brightened when she read poetry. The Twenty-third Psalm,

"Please tell me about the life of William Cullon Bryant" - this was the last, really last word she gave me, a holy memory. It was an early spring day, her last class that we had. She was well and read us Poe's "Annabel Lee" with sparkling eyes as usual.

Before her last bed, I saw mercy and peace still remaining on her white cold face. How can I believe that a lifeless Miss Appenzeller was lying on the bed of death, who sang and spoke in the chapel just yesterday?

We thank her with our sincerity that she spent all her life in this poor country and sacrificed herself just like Jesus Christ.

Really, she is a mother of Korean womanhood. Now she is no more, and departed from us, for the roll was called by God. The influence she gave Ewha girls is always fresh.

Dr. Appenzeller was the daughter of the first Methodist missionary to come to Korea, and her whole life was devoted to the development of Korean civilization. Especially in the educational and religious field she enlightened and enriched our lives. She worked only to bring God into our minds and it increased the brotherhood between Korean and American peoples.

We could not love our country and people like Miss Appenzeller and her father, so we wondered why she works so hard. After she has gone we have come to know it was Christian love. Because I had thought there was only what I could see with my eyes, like



before my eyes.

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"When the roll..." her lovely singing voice remains in our memory. We learned the simple song but a serious meaning was involved.

Her clear voice always brightened when she read poetry. The Twenty-third Psalm, "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want," Browning's "Oh to be in England now that April's there!"

She explained the theme of "Thanatopsis," how death was fearful to people but only a part of life and not to be feared.

#### Sacrificial Work

Mary Ewha girls worked for illiterate women and children in farm villages during the winter vacation, under the Y.W.C.A.

Their purpose was especially to teach Hangeul, history, songs, sanitation, and new ways of life. They emphasized fighting superstition and spreading the gospel.

The places they worked were

Inchun      Keumhai  
Wonju      Chiryung

We can expect to have progress in our own intellectual power when we serve our fellows.

All Ewha girls, let us start with the motto, Each one teach one!

Socni Kim, freshman English major, has been teaching music and leading chapel for blind boys and girls at the National School for the Blind and Deaf-mutes for several years.

She goes there after school three times a week on the average, and has an intention of continuing this work through her life.

Dr. Appenzeller was the daughter of the first Methodist missionary to come to Korea, and her whole life was devoted to the development of Korean civilization. Especially in the educational and religious field she enlightened and enriched our lives. She worked only to bring God into our minds and it increased the brotherhood between Korean and American peoples.

We could not love our country and people like Miss Appenzeller and her father, so we wondered why she works so hard. After she has gone we have come to know it was Christian love. Because I had thought there was only what I could see with my eyes, like Thomas who knew it was Jesus after he felt the wound trace, I have come to know what I am, where I am, why I am here.

"Her spirit rolls from soul to soul  
and grows for ever and for ever."

#### Observation of Law Court

Home Economics, Physical Education, and Korean major seniors accompanied by Professor YongChai Kim observed trials January 14 in the Seoul District Court. The students got many a lesson as they watched.

#### Philippine Trips

During the winter vacation Miss Daniels, Miss Howard, and Miss Hall flew to the Philippines after a hard busy time, arriving in Manila nineteen hours from Seoul.

The weather had changed from the cold of Korea to the fanning hot season of the Philippines, and they liked the variety of tropical fruits and flowers. They were struck by all kinds of customs in the new Philippines - American, Spanish, Chinese, and native all commingling in the cities and villages.

The large city of Manila has many schools and Filipinos speak English well. There is enough electricity and automobiles are many.

We can imagine the warm south country with palm and rubber trees.

Remarks of Marion L. Conrow, Representing the  
Methodist Mission in Korea  
at the Funeral Services of Alice R. Appenzeller  
February 25, 1950  
Chung Dong Methodist Church, Seoul, Korea

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The Methodist Mission in Korea has had the continuous guidance and inspiration of some member of the Appenzeller Family since the year 1885, and for thirty-five years of that time, almost to the day, the closest fellowship and companionship with Dr. Alice Appenzeller. We have built up that, in Whitman's perfect phrase, was "the institution of the dear love of comrades."

No single piece of work of our mission in this land has been un-influenced by her spirit. No Methodist missionary who has not been upheld, strengthened, and brought to higher stature of mind and spirit by association with her.

This apparent, abrupt breaking of the fellowship is not real. We dare to believe that her death does not end the dear love of comrades. For we are indeed persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the Love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. Nor can these things separate us from the fellowship which as Christian workers we have shared so richly and so long.

We dare to believe that this endures. "Something there is more immortal than the stars. Something that shall endure longer even than lustrous Jupiter or the radiant sisters the Pleiades."

From her bedside table the night she died, I picked up a little book which I have known her to read for many years, and which I have often read with her in hours of need. It is called "Great Souls at Prayer."

The prayer for February twentieth has indeed for her been answered. "Fearing neither life nor death, may we look to Thy lovingkindness and tender mercy, and at last give the spirit within us the victory, and bring us safe through death into the life everlasting." (George Dawson)

Alice Appenzeller was and is a "great soul at prayer." The Methodist Mission is on its knees today in humility and in gratitude, praying that we may acknowledge and love and trust the Heavenly Father as she did; that we may seek and do His will as she tried to do; that we may proclaim him as she did, the Creator indeed of our dying bodies, but also the Life and Light of our undying souls.



THE FUNERAL SERVICE  
of the late  
DR. ALICE R. APPENZELLER  
Honorary President  
of  
Ewha Womans University  
conducted under the auspices  
of  
Educational, Religious and Cultural Groups  
\* \* \*  
Chung Dong Methodist Church  
Seoul, Korea  
\* \* \*  
Saturday, February 25, 1950  
1:00 P. M.

## PROGRAMME

1. Opening
2. Silent Prayer — Prelude..... Miss Youngyi Kim
3. Hymn..... "O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing" ..... Congregation
4. Opening Remarks ..... Chairman
5. Prayer ..... Bishop Yousoon Kim
6. Scripture Reading..... {English - Dr. William Scott  
Korean-Rev. Youngsup Kim
7. Memorial Song ..... "Home of the Soul" ..... Ewha University Chorus
8. Ritual..... Chairman
9. Solo ..... "Going Home" ..... Mrs. Dexter Lutz
10. Life History of the late Dr. Alice R. Appenzeller. .... Mrs. Yikwon Paik
11. Memorial Address..... President Helen Kim
12. Messages of Condolence:

The Republic of Korea..... President Syngman Rhee  
 The American Embassy..... Ambassador J. J. Muccio  
 The National Assembly..... Speaker Ik Hi Shin  
 The Seoul National University ..... President K. D. Choi  
 The Methodist Mission ..... Miss Marion Conrow  
 The Korean Educational Association.... Dr. Auh Chun Suk  
 The Korean National Christian Council Dr. Namkoong Hyuk  
 The Korean Womens Association.. .. Mrs. Soonchun Pak

13. Memorial Song ..... Zion Choir
14. Benediction ..... Chairman
15. Recessional (All Standing)

The interment will take place at Yangwhado Cemetery

1. Special Song ..... Ewha University Chorus
2. Prayer..... Rev. Chongpil Kim
3. Scripture in English ..... Dr. A. K. Jensen
4. Ritual ..... Chairman
5. Benediction... .. Rev. Youngsup Kim

## THE FUNERAL COMMITTEE

The representative people of the Educational, Religious and Cultural circles in Seoul met spontaneously and decided to make the Funeral "Public", in order to have the populace pay their last respects to Dr. Alice Appenzeller who has been a great benefactress to the Korean people in their educational, social and religious life. Then the following Officers and Committees were appointed to take charge of the funeral

Chairman: Dr. Ju Sam Ryang

Vice Chairman: Mrs. A. B. Chaffin and Dr. Helen Kim

### Committees

General Affairs: Mr. Sangpil Kim, Chairman  
Miss Emma Kim, Vice Chairman

Finance: Mayor Ki Boong Lee, Chairman  
Miss Eunsook Saw, Vice Chairman

Ceremonies: Dr. J. S. Ryang, Chairman  
Mrs. A. B. Chaffin, Vice Chairman

Reception: Dr. L. George Paik, Chairman  
Dr. Harold Noble, Vice Chairman

Transportation: Chief Tai Sun Kim, Chairman  
Commissioner Lord, Vice Chairman

Cemetery: Rev. C. A. Sauer, Chairman  
Miss Ada B. Hall, Vice Chairman

### PALLBEARERS

Rev. M. O. Burkholder, Rev. James Moore, Rev. Otto DeCamp, Mr. G. W. Hopkinson,  
Rev. Edwin W. Kilbourne, Mr. Wanbok Choi, Mr. Yongkoo Pang,  
Mr. Pyungkook Cho, Rev. Hiwoon Kim, Rev. Manchoon Pak.

**PARTICIPATING GROUPS**

Religious Organizations	19
Cultural Organizations	10
Universities and Colleges	33
Middle Schools	25
Press Organizations	15

# Robertson Community Church

Methodist

1068 S. ROBERTSON BLVD. • CRESTVIEW 5-0806 • LOS ANGELES 35, CALIF.  
HENRY D. APPENZELLER, D. D., MINISTER  
PARSONAGE: 1206 SHENANDOAH STREET • CRESTVIEW 5-6353

March 10, 1950

Dear *Mrs. Barvard,*

Please let me use this means of thanking you for your expression of sympathy upon the occasion of the passing of my sister, Alice, in Seoul, Korea. This is the first break in our immediate family circle in thirty-five years. I too have written letters of condolence and wondered how much they accomplished. Now I know from experience what a real help they are.

The Koreans gave Alice a state funeral in the church our father built. The President, Syngman Rhee, spoke as did the American Ambassador. Ruth's brother, Dr. Harold J. Noble represented the family. Hers was a victorious life and a triumphant going.

Sincerely yours,

*Henry D. Appenzeller*

ATTN.  
*Miss Billingsley.*

REC'D. MB  
3-15-50  
L.H.E.

11 / 10

Methodist Headquarters  
34 Chung Dong, Seoul, Korea  
March 1, 1950

Dear Friends of Alice Appenzeller:

You will already have heard of Alice's triumphant passing on February 20. She was stricken as she spoke to the Ewha University students on a theme, which as nearly as we can make out from her notes, was upon "the integrity of character needed in Korea in such a time as this." Lowell's great hymn "Once to Every Man and Nation," we know to have been much in her thinking lately. As she spoke in chapel, speech became increasingly difficult for her. Dr. Helen Kim went to her assistance. She was with difficulty persuaded to stop; looking at her watch she seemed to say, "But I am not finished!" She was assisted from the platform; Dr. Yun of the Medical Department was in charge until our own mission doctor, Dr. Manget, could be summoned. She was moved to a comfortable room, where she was kept quiet for several hours. She could not talk, but recognized us. She was not really unconscious until afternoon. As her condition became noticeably worse, she was moved to Severance Hospital, where she passed away at ten minutes after six.

There are of course no words with which to express our loss, which the entire nation shares with us. A large committee of her friends planned a "public" funeral, in which 103 religious, educational, and cultural organizations participated. Ewha University held a memorial service for her on Friday. The funeral services were on Saturday, February 25, at Chung Dong Methodist Church, which her father founded, in which she had been baptized as a child, and of which she was an active and inspiring member all her years in Korea. President Syngman Rhee of the Republic of Korea, her friend of many years, and the American Ambassador, the Honorable John J. Muccio, were distinguished speakers at the ceremony. The shops were closed in her honor; crowds of people lined the streets as she passed from the church to Yangwhado Cemetery, several miles from Seoul, where the pioneers of our Methodist women's work also lie buried. It was her earnest wish to live out her days in Korea, and to be buried in this beautiful place which is encircled by the blue waters of the Hahn River, and from which are visible the two peaks of Kwan Ak San and Puk Han, mountains she loved and often climbed. Each of us will have his own personal heartache in the loss of this dear friend, but none of us could wish to alter this perfect granting of her desire to live and die in Korea.

At the Seoul Community Church on Sunday, her gracious personality as a "great gentlewoman, a great Christian, and a great missionary," was again brought to our remembrance by Dr. Scott, the Honorary Pastor.

We dare to believe that her spirit is still with us, that the foundations of Christian living in this and other lands are being strengthened even now in her dying, as they always were in her living. May her love for Korea, her devotion to her Heavenly Father, her deeply adventurous prayer life, her buoyancy in service, her great-hearted love of folk be ours in greater measure, as our memorial to her. This she would wish.

(Signed) Mrs. Anna B. Chaffin, Chairman  
Marion L. Corrow, Field Correspondent  
Women's Division, Methodist Mission,  
Korea

150 Fifth Avenue  
New York 11, New York

Dear Friends:

Just as I was preparing a letter to send to each of you, the above was received from the missionary group in Korea. Though we shall miss the letters sent by Miss Appenzeller and those on the field will miss the daily contact with her, we cannot help but rejoice that she was privileged to live a complete full life and passed without suffering a lingering illness. She was granted her greatest desire which was to die in Korea.

... memorial services are being held in dif-



to severance hospital, where she died.

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(Signed) Mrs. Anna B. Chaffin, Chairman  
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Woman's Division, Methodist Mission,  
Korea

150 Fifth Avenue  
New York 11, New York

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Besides the services held in Korea, memorial services are being held in different churches in America where Miss Appenzeller was so long known and loved.

Many of her friends have expressed a desire to contribute toward a scholarship fund which will be a memorial for Miss Appenzeller. This fund will be used to help educate Korean young people, the cause for which Miss Appenzeller spent her entire life.

Sincerely yours,

*Margaret Billingsley*  
Margaret Billingsley  
Executive Secretary Japan, Korea,  
Philippines

Methodist Headquarters, 34 Chung Tong  
Seoul, Korea  
March 1, 1950

Dear friends of Alice Lovell,

Knowing that it will be impossible to write to each of you individually, we believe you will understand if, as representatives of the Methodist Mission in Korea and as friends in our own right, we ask the Mission Board to send you this letter.

You will already have heard of Alice's triumphant passing on February 20. She was stricken as she spoke to the Yonsei University students on a theme which, as we can make out from her notes, was upon "the integrity of character needed in Korea in such a time as this." Lovell's great hymn voice to every man and nation, we know to have been much in her thinking lately. As she spoke in chapel, speech became increasingly difficult for her. Dr. Helen Kim went to her assistance. She was with difficulty persuaded to stop, looking at her watch she seemed to say, "Time is not finished!" She was assisted from the platform by Dr. Kim and other teachers; Dr. Kim of the Medical Department was in charge until our own mission doctor, Dr. Langlet, could be summoned. Alice could not talk, but recognized us, and made known certain things she wished done. She was not really unconscious until afternoon. As her condition became noticeably worse, she was moved to Severance Hospital, where she passed away at 6:10 P.M.

There are of course no words with which to express the loss we feel, which the entire nation shares with us. A large committee of her friends planned to give her a public funeral, in which about 100 religious, educational, and cultural organizations participated. Yonsei University held a memorial service for her on Friday. The funeral services were on Saturday, February 25, at Chung Tong Methodist Church, which her father had founded, in which she had been baptised as a child, and of which she was an active and inspiring member all her years in Korea. President Syngman Rhee of the Republic of Korea, her friend of many years, and the American Ambassador, the Honorable John G. Meadlo, were distinguished speakers at the ceremony. Great crowds of her friends lined the streets as she passed from the church to the long-faded cemetery, several miles from the city of Seoul, where the pictures of our Methodist women's work also lie buried. It was her earnest wish to live out her days in Korea and to be buried in this beautiful place which is circled by the blue waters of the Han River, and where both mountains she loved, the peaks of Mount Inwang and Buk San, are visible. Each of us will have his own personal heartache in the loss of this dear friend, but none of us could wish to alter this perfect granting of her desire to live and die in Korea.

At the Seoul Community Church on Sunday her gracious personality and great gentleness, a great Christian, and a great missionary, was again brought to our remembrance by Dr. Scott, the honorary pastor.

We dare to believe that her spirit is still with us, that she remains our dear Christian living in this or other lands but being strengthened even now in her dying, as she was always in her living. May her love for Korea, her devotion to her heavenly Father, her deeply adventurous prayer life, her buoyancy in service, her great-hearted love of folk be ours in greater measure, as our memorial to her. This she would wish.

(Signed) Anna L. Griffin, Chairman, Women's Division, Methodist Mission  
Marie L. Conroy, Corresponding Secretary

Photographs from this  
file have not been  
included but are  
available upon request.  
For more information  
please contact  
[research@gcah.org](mailto:research@gcah.org)