

Alice of Korea

by Marion Wallace Reninger

CHAPTER I

Family Background

In his book, "A Modern Pioneer in Korea," published in 1912, William Elliot Griffis states:—

"Appenzeller of Korea built himself a living stone into Christian Chosen (Korea). The coming of a live, typical American Christian in 1885, into the mysterious hermit kingdom was like an invincible stream of light. He found Korea in barbarism. He left the "Land of Morning Calm" full of hope, promise and attainment."

Alice Appenzeller was the oldest of his four children. True to the ideals and dedication of her parents, she spent thirty-five years of her life in developing a new outlook and opportunity for the women of Korea. Ewha University in Seoul, Korea, stands as a real tribute to her. She carried out her parent's vision of a new way of life in this Oriental country.

Henry Gerhart Appenzeller, her father, was born and raised in Souderton, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, of Swiss and German stock. Her forefathers from the Province of Appenzell in Switzerland brought to America their sturdy heritage as settlers and farmers in William Penn's colony. German was the language of the household, although young Henry went to the public schools where the English language was spoken.

After completing his grade school education and being confirmed in the German Reformed Church his family attended, he was sent to the Teachers' Training School of West Chester, Pennsylvania, to prepare for college. It was here at a revival meeting, conducted by a Presbyterian evangelist named Fulton, that Henry was truly converted and became a dedicated Christian. He always referred to the date, October 6, 1876, as his spiritual birthday.

Following his time at West Chester, he matriculated at Franklin and Marshall College in Lancaster. This was a German Reformed Church college to which faith his family belonged. Henry enjoyed his college years in Lancaster. There was no lack of in-

spiration, culture, and patriotic associations here. He attended services at churches of the various denominations. He wrote in his diary, which he always kept meticulously during his whole life, as follows:—

“I was particularly attracted to the prayer and class meetings of the Methodist Church.” After studying the minutes of the Philadelphia Conference held April 16, 1879, by which he was greatly impressed, he wrote on April 20, 1879, “Today all my previous thoughts and debates about the change from the Reformed to the Methodist Church were ended and I was taken into full membership of the Methodist Church.”

Before graduating from college, he made the decision to go into the ministry. As a college junior, he wrote in his diary, “The ambition of my life is to spend it entirely in the service of my Lord.”

At Drew Seminary, Madison, New Jersey, he pursued his theological studies. There he met inspiring professors and congenial fellow students. He graduated in 1882. Having definitely decided to go as a missionary to the foreign field of Korea, he wrote a long letter to Miss Ella Dodge, whom he had chosen as his life companion, a young lady of Lancaster and a member of its Methodist Church. She was willing to follow her betrothed and accompany him as his wife to this country far across the seas.

Ella Dodge had come to Lancaster when her family moved there for business reasons in 1879. They were descended from the New England Dodges. They had made their home in Berlin, Rensselaer County, New York. Her education was completed at the famous Emma Willard School for Girls in Troy, New York. After their marriage in the Methodist Church in Lancaster, on December 17, 1884, the young couple visited the Appenzeller family in Souderton.

Then on February 1, 1885, with the medical missionary, Dr. W. B. Scranton, his wife and his mother, they sailed from San Francisco for Korea. After a short stay in Japan, they landed in Korea on Easter Sunday, April 5, 1885. By July, their own house was ready to be occupied, and the Appenzellers moved into their new home in Seoul.

CHAPTER II

Childhood in Korea

While the Rev. Henry Appenzeller was exploring what to him was the new and unknown country of Korea, his young wife, Ella Dodge Appenzeller, was planning how to create a real home for them. She had brought with her a few packets of flower seeds. Now she was asking American friends to send her a package of seeds in their letters to her. In front of the house was a square lot, muddy and desolate. She decided to have a small garden.

The ground was sodded. In the center was formed a circular flower bed, and in each corner a triangle was planted with seeds.

Somehow, in little ways, she wanted to create a home where beauty and happiness could flourish. She hung curtains at the windows. She baked home-made bread, whose aroma would permeate the new home. When her husband would return from a long trip on horseback to the provinces in the vicinity of Seoul, he would always find cleanliness and comfort. It was as much like a typical American home as could be created on the other side of the world. Soon the Appenzellers were expecting an addition to the family. What joy came to the little household when on November 6, 1885, a child was born! She was the first Christian white child born in Korea. Her name was Alice Rebecca.

Her mother often related stories about the sensation created among the natives of Korea, when they saw Alice. She had curly golden hair and beautiful blue eyes. The native "amah" could never take her out for an airing without a retinue of curious people who wanted to look at the little white baby. If the curtain at the window opened even a little crack, Mrs. Appenzeller could see faces peering in. Any space, to see her when taking care of the baby, was occupied. It was almost impossible to have any privacy. But Koreans love children, and the appearance of little Alice opened the way to their interest in the new Christian missionaries.

Soap was almost unknown there, but now cleanliness became one of the virtues of a Christian life. As Alice grew older, she was allowed to play with the children at the end of their yard at the gate house. Here she learned to chatter away in the native tongue. Also she acquired a lifelong enjoyment of the Korean food. On occasion, she was found to be trading her own lunch for theirs.

Friends in America managed to send boxes of apple, pear, and cherry shoots which were grafted then on Korean trees, adding to the pleasure of having their own flowers blooming. Many of these bore fruits much to the benefit of American and Korean diets alike. It was a source of joyful surprise to the young minister that the deep interest of the Koreans in little Alice opened doors of opportunity. In this way, Koreans obtained ideas and ideals of Christianity which the missionary's formal training in scholarship and theology failed to achieve. In a truly human way, the "touch of nature made the two worlds kin."

In due time, the Appenzellers became the parents of another lovely daughter, Ida, a son Henry Dodge Appenzeller, and the baby Mary. Results from Henry Appenzeller's efforts and work among the Korean people were slow. He traveled to the large cities in the north of Korea. As he rode along, he saw women hard at work in the fields, with babies strapped to their backs. At times, he was entertained by the officials and here was served the very hot pep-

pery and spicy foods they ate. Sometimes he could hardly swallow these foods, but he tried never to offend his hosts.

It was a day of real thanksgiving when he received word from the American Methodist Mission Board that four thousand dollars (\$4000) was to be sent for him to build a school for boys. This was a gift of the American people to Korea. This school was the first educational edifice of its kind in the kingdom and a creditable piece of architecture in the foreign style. Of course, the missionary spent several hours every day in studying the language. He was always proficient in the study of languages. He knew German and had studied Greek and French in college. This was of great value when later he helped to translate the New Testament into Korean.

As soon as his school was open, the boys crowded in. The people brought their sons and begged him to take them to live with his own family. They had seen how well his household was managed. People were attracted to him for his wholesome joy of living. He told stories and jokes in public. When he sat at the piano at his house and the family stood around, all singing favorite hymns and songs, the workmen outside dropped their tools to listen.

Mrs. Appenzeller had four Korean house servants, all for the same amount one would pay for one woman in America for domestic help. There was a cook, a house boy, a nurse (amah), and the gateman. This last one washed and scrubbed and helped in many other ways. The Appenzellers enjoyed social contacts with other American and British residents as members of The Social Union. It was a great refreshment of spirit, after working with the native people, to join with others of similar tastes and habits for a change. Little Alice at an early age went with her parents to teas, garden parties, and picnics. They were a sociable family, with singing as one of their greatest delights.

"But my ambition," wrote Henry Appenzeller, "is mainly to deliver and spread the message of Jesus Christ . . . , to save souls."

Through a young U. S. Naval lieutenant at the Embassy in 1886, the king gave a name to the new school for boys. It was "**Pai Chai**" meaning "The Hall for Rearing Useful Men." It was a help to have royal approval.

On Easter Sunday, April 8, 1887, the minister baptized his first convert, a woman, and the Lord's Supper was celebrated. That year at Christmas a service was held in a room in the Appenzeller's own home.

During the years of beginnings, the young man made all sorts of contacts—in the city streets, engaging people in conversations, in the country by talking to the people, by personal appeals to individuals, and in public discourse. He edited a magazine, **The Korean Christian Advocate**. He started the printing press to func-

tion again and organized a library. In 1892, the Mission Board ordered Henry Appenzeller home for a year's furlough. This time there was a wife and three children to make the trip from Japan to San Francisco on the steamer, "Empress of China." Among the best known fellow passengers were Mr. and Mrs. Rudyard Kipling.

CHAPTER III

Girlhood in Lancaster

In September, 1902, at Miss Stahr's School, 612 North Duke Street, Lancaster, a new pupil was enrolled. Her name was Alice Appenzeller. She was about sixteen, and it was said she was the daughter of missionaries in the Orient. She was tall and very good looking. She had a few little odd ways of speaking which intrigued the other girls. For example, she would ask about a passing student, "What was that girl's **front** name?" The girls laughed and said, "We call it her **first** name — not her **front** name!"

Alice laughed, too, and replied, "I lived in Korea and sometimes I express things very poorly in English." Then the other students would ask her to sing a little song in Korean. She always was good natured about doing this.

In a short time she made good friends of her schoolmates. She was invited to their homes. Her family attended the Methodist Church regularly. Alice liked to go about with members of other churches. She had classmates from Trinity Lutheran, the First and St. Paul's Reformed, and the First Presbyterian, and she went to all these churches to visit at one time or another. She enjoyed the music especially and sang hymns with great pleasure. During the Lenten season, she particularly liked to attend special services at St. James Episcopal Church.

After the Reverend Mr. Appenzeller's second furlough in America, he had left his family to stay for a year or so with friends in Chester County, Pennsylvania, and had returned to Korea. He had sailed from the port of Chemulpo, on a Japanese steamer, on a trip to consult other missionaries. During the night the steamer collided with another boat and sank. The minister went down with the ship, and his body was never recovered. He died trying to save a little girl, who was on her way home from her boarding school. She had been placed in his care by her teacher. He could have escaped, as a fellow passenger did, by jumping to a part of the boat still afloat. But he turned back to try to save the child.

The news of this terrible tragedy was brought to Mrs. Appenzeller in Lancaster, where she was now living at the corner of North Lime and Clay Streets, next to the Hubley Drug Store. She had moved there to live near her brother, Byron Dodge, and his family who also lived on North Lime Street at that time.

Mrs. Appenzeller was left with four children — three daughters and a son. Alice was just sixteen, and the baby Mary was only seven. The one person she could turn to for any advice and help was her brother, who had a family of his own. But he never failed to assist her in every way he could as they were closely attached to each other. Her ambition was to bring up her children with all possible advantages and to give them all a good education to prepare them for a full and satisfying life. She had very little money. The members of the Methodist Church welcomed the family and proved to be real friends to all the Appenzellers.

The girls at Miss Stahr's School were daughters of the leading families of Lancaster, both socially and financially. They enjoyed visiting at Alice's home where the furniture included beautiful teakwood chests and tables and odd brass ornaments shipped from their former home in Korea. It was a place of happy laughter. Mrs. Appenzeller offered genuine if simple hospitality. She cooked and sewed and never failed to welcome visitors. She had a strong personality behind her serene face. In spite of great difficulties, she planned for her children's education. After being graduated from Miss Stahr's School — Alice in 1905, and Ida in 1910 — both girls attended Wellesley College in Wellesley, Massachusetts.

One of the principals of the school Alice had attended in Lancaster was Helen Russell Stahr, whose father was the president of Franklin and Marshall College. Helen Stahr herself was a graduate of Wellesley. Her co-principal was Alice Hill Byrne, a Lancaster girl who taught in the public schools there before she, too, obtained her B. A. degree at Wellesley.

Miss Stahr's School was rather small but stressed quality in education rather than the number of students enrolled. The girls knew their teachers intimately. To this very day, the influence of the students at this school has made a strong impact on Lancaster culture, refinement, and general mode of life. Later Miss Stahr's School was merged with another school to form the Shippen School for Girls. The successor of the latter is the coeducational Lancaster Country Day School, which to this day maintains a high rating among independent schools.

Henry Dodge Appenzeller was the third child in the family. With the help of friends, his mother sent him to the Franklin and Marshall Academy to prepare for college. He then attended Franklin and Marshall, the same college from which his father had been graduated. Having later decided to become a minister, young Henry graduated from Princeton University and its Theological School. Mary, the youngest child, made warm friends in both day and Sunday schools. Later she attended Miss Stahr's School, as her sisters had done.

Mrs. Appenzeller could not afford to take her children on trips very often; but her brother, Byron Dodge, still owned the home-

stead in Berlin, New York. During many pleasant summers, the family enjoyed the simple country life there. It was the only time the mother had any respite from her busy life in Lancaster. She had a cheerful personality — utterly unselfish. The greatest reward for all she did was to see the children grow up a credit to their parents and become worthwhile persons themselves.

In 1905, Alice entered Wellesley College with four of her Lancaster classmates. She was a member of the Wellesley College Choir from the time of her entrance until her graduation. She always felt it a real privilege to be trained in singing with the excellent musicians there. Her stately appearance and good voice contributed to the choral procession of young girls in daily chapel, as well as the Sunday services which in those days were compulsory.

She made many friends among her Wellesley classmates and took part in diversified activities, as well as faithfully studying her college courses. As a sophomore, she joined the Agora Society. One of the earlier members of that group had been Helen Warren, later the wife of General of the U. S. Army John G. Pershing. Alice profited in every way by the advantages of a first-class education. She entered into the spirit of the institution, learned to know her professors well. She was a friendly person, and the students liked her to join in their activities. It was an advantage to be so near to Boston and its cultural heritage.

After her graduation in 1909, she was offered a position as a teacher at the Shippen School. Her subjects were German and history. She taught there until 1915, when she decided to go back to Korea.

In 1913, while living in Lancaster with her mother, she attended the wedding of Jessie Wilson, daughter of President Woodrow Wilson, to Francis Sayre. As an active member of the Student Volunteer movement and of the Y.W.C.A. at Wellesley, she had met Jessie Wilson, a graduate of Goucher College in Baltimore. They had attended summer conferences at Lake George, New York, and became close friends. Mrs. Appenzeller was happy to see Alice go as a guest to the White House wedding. She looked handsome in a costume of blue velvet with a matching hat trimmed with a long ostrich feather.

Francis Sayre was the nephew of the Misses Alice and Blanche Nevin of Lancaster. His grandfather was the eminent theologian, the Rev. Dr. John W. Nevin, who was president of Franklin and Marshall College. Francis' uncle, the Rev. Robert Nevin, lived in Rome, Italy, and served as rector of the English church there until his death. In family tradition, the son of Francis and Jessie Wilson Sayre is the Very Reverend Francis Sayre, Jr., who is the Dean of the National Cathedral in Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER IV

Life in Korea

When Alice went back to Korea in 1915, it was the fulfillment of a hope she had cherished. For several years she had wanted to go "out home" again, as she called Korea, and carry on the work her parents had begun. While she felt keenly the separation from her family, the events of the last few years had led her to ease her mind from apprehension about them. Ida had finished Wellesley and had a position, making her own way. Henry was almost through his course at the Princeton Theological Seminary and in a short time would be installed as pastor in a church of his own. The plan, which was eventually carried out, was for his mother and Mary to go to live with him and preside over his household wherever he settled.

Alice now was accepted by the Methodist Church board as a missionary teacher in Korea.

To her great surprise and pleasure, after she had been back in Korea only a few months, the ability to understand and speak the Korean language, which she had used as a child, returned to her. Of course she studied hard. She began to teach at Ewha Kindergarten School. In 1915 she attended Training School and later became Vice Principal of the College and Lower School.

The Korean language was a phonetic system alphabet and syllabary in one. When the missionaries Appenzeller and Underwood discovered the treasures of the Emmun alphabet, they used it for the translation of the New Testament. Alice's father had set himself to the mastery of the written and spoken use of the Korean language. This was scorned by the Korean scholars as "The Dirty Writing" because it was so easy. Appenzeller had translated as his share, the gospels of Matthew and Mark and the I and II Corinthians. When the New Testament was completed, a Service of Thanksgiving was held in September, 1900, at the First Methodist Church in Seoul to celebrate the completion of this task.

Alice thus learned to speak and write Korean fairly soon. In 1917 she studied for two months in Fukuoka, Japan, and learned the Japanese language because it was the official language used by the Japanese who dominated Korea from 1910 to 1945.

She constantly kept up her music studies and sang in church and choral services in Seoul. She wrote numerous articles for church and missionary magazines both in Korea, in the United States and Canada. She held office all at the same time in the following organizations:

The Royal Asiatic Society, Seoul
The Seoul Women's Club

The Seoul Music Club
The Christian Educational Association
The Seoul Union (recreational)

Alice felt deeply the death of her mother who had been living with Henry. But now Ida and Henry were both married, and Mary lived with friends until her marriage to the Rev. John Lacey. The Laceys lived in Korea for some years.

By 1921, she came to America on a year's furlough. During this period she studied at Columbia University in New York and earned her Master's Degree in Education in 1922 before returning to Korea. In New York that year she took advantage of the many



Alice Appenzeller, October 1935, Ewha College, Seoul, Korea.

cultural opportunities. She sang in the choir of the Riverside Church when the Rev. Harry Fosdick was the pastor. During the vacations, she visited in Lancaster and with close college friends. The year passed quickly, and she went back to Ewah.

In 1922, when Alice returned to Korea, she was made President of Ewha College for Girls in Seoul. She carried on as president until 1938. During these years she was busy as a teacher. In her own words about her full life at this time, Wellesley College has sent us the following account:

She received an M. A. from Columbia U., Teachers College, in 1922, and in 1937 an Honorary Doctor of Pedagogy (Pd. D.) from Boston University. She was ordained a minister of the Korean Methodist Church in 1932. Here is what Alice wrote of herself:—

'Anybody might have found it,
But God's whisper came to me,' said Kipling's *Explorer*.

'The fact that I was born in Seoul, and that I returned to my heritage in Korea has given me the great advantage that comes from deep rootage. When I was made President of Ewha College in 1922, it was a little school of 25, one department in a large school on a crowded city site. I had been teaching in the College since 1915, and had taken my M.A. while on furlough.

'The pressing need for new accommodations for the growing college, the only one for girls in Korea, was uppermost in my mind, and it was laid on me to try to secure money to buy a beautiful plot already selected. In 1923 a passing tourist whom I was showing about the school gave \$30,000, with which the land was bought. In 1930, on my next furlough, I secured sufficient funds for the first three buildings. In 1935 the college of 300 girls moved into the handsome stone buildings on the beautiful campus; by 1940, when Japanese pressure made it necessary for the missionaries to evacuate, there were eight buildings, including three residences and a large dormitory.

'Dr. Helen Kim, an alumna, the first Korean president, succeeded me in 1939, and carried the College triumphantly through the war years. There are now over 800 girls studying in many departments. A large science building, which will be completed in 1950, is named Appenzeller Hall.'

Another great honor came to Alice Appenzeller from the Japanese Government on November 8, 1935, when she formally received the Blue Ribbon Medal before the Imperial Throne in the Government-General building. She is the first woman who has gained such appreciation in Korea. The honorary certificate which accompanied the medal bears the following:

CERTIFICATE

Miss Alice R. Appenzeller, a citizen of the United States of America, has contributed to the development of women's education in Korea as a teacher in Ewha College. Later, upon assuming the presidency, she labored effectively for the establishment of a new plant and the improvement of the organization of that institution. Moreover, she has devoted herself to the education of students, both in knowledge and character. Since it is apparent that these achievements have contributed to the public good, we, the undersigned, hereby award her the Blue Ribbon Medal in recognition of meritorious service in education, according to the Imperial Decree of the 7th day, 12th month of the 14th year of Meiji (December 7, 1881).

Shimojo Yasumaro, Holder of the First
Order of the Left Third Position.

The Chancellor of the Bureau of Awards of
Empire of Japan

Duly registered as the 25th award of this order.

Utsunomiya Kohei, Holder of the Fifth
Order of the Left Fifth Position.

The Secretary of the Bureau of Rewards of Empire of Japan
October 1st, The Tenth Year of Showa (1935)

In 1940, when Japanese pressure made it necessary for the American missionaries to evacuate Korea, Alice returned to the United States for two years. She lived for a time in California and for over a year took a place on the faculty of Scarritt College, Nashville, Tennessee, a college for Christian workers.

Her brother, Henry, was installed as pastor at the large Methodist Church in Honolulu, Hawaii, where he ministered to many natives of Korea who were living there. In 1942, Alice obtained permission to join him there and sailed on a transport with troops to live in Hawaii and be a worker among the Korean people whose language she knew. She taught Bible classes and Sunday School. Some of her former faculty in Korea were also in Hawaii, and with Henry's family and friends she spent two busy years. Here is an extract from a letter she wrote at this time:—

520 Fort St., Honolulu 39, Hawaii
July 10, 1944

The church work continues in interest, vitalized by a larger participation by the young people, whose Fellowship is growing. They took charge of the Sunday services on Mother's and Father's Days. While Bishop Baker was with us in March he helped dedicate a service flag with 56 stars for the boys from this congregation, of Korean ancestry, who are serving the cause of liberty. Recently Mrs. Lim, the pastor's wife, organized a Red Cross unit in this church. I have been asked to conduct and interpret for five Sunday morning services this summer while the pastor takes a long-delayed vacation.

The religious education work in the public schools stopped the end of May and on June first I took my first airplane trip to the island of Maui, less than an hour away. I was miserably sick, but did not mind the return trip. I spoke to two groups that day, and the next day arrived on the plantation island of Lanai, where one goes by steam launch, quite like a country trip in Korea. In fact, the warm welcome I received from the group of some 200 Koreans there, their generous hospitality and response to my teaching were in the good old tradition. After the welcome meeting, banquet and services of Saturday and Sunday they urged me to extend my visit, so I stayed a full week, holding classes for four days. The children came after school, and I gave them studies in the life of St. Paul; in the evenings their parents had the same material in Korean, but treated differently. Since the death of the pastor there has been no ordained man for this church. Mr. Park, retired, spent three months there last winter, and the leader in charge, Mr. Andrew Park, a graduate of Paichai, my brother's school in Korea, and his fine wife are doing what they can. It is gratifying to hear of new leadership in the Sunday School and increased interest in church work this summer. I find myself more interested in direct religious teaching now than in anything else. There is 'so little time,' especially in preparing the Koreans for the responsibilities of independence, that I want it all to count.

By 1946 Alice was on her way back to Korea. The Japanese had left, and Ewha College could be set up again. She had been instructed to take her own household goods and everything she needed for maintenance as inflation made normal living impossible. Her brother Henry had been given a year's leave of absence from

the First Methodist Church in Honolulu to work in Korea for the United States State Department.

She was happy to be back at Ewha. Here is an extract from one of her letters:—

Yes, much of the U. S. Army is being withdrawn, many Army dependents are leaving and there is big talk about impending dangers and difficulties. But the atmosphere has cleared since our good people of South Korea, 20 million population, went out 90% plus to vote at their first General Election and won a brilliant victory for democracy. Have you heard of the villages that marched in phalanx formation with armed police first, then able-bodied young men with clubs and spears, then voters, old people and women, and the rear in reverse? This was because their lives had been threatened if they went to the polls. Over 300 have been killed in S. Korea this year, but the people all are showing great courage in opposing the Communist forces which are determined to enslave them. The fiercest spiritual conflict is going on here and each of us has a part to play in defense of Christian democratic ideas.

We could have the most wonderful time in the missionary history of Korea now if it were not for the Communists—a glorious welcome, every opportunity for church school, social work, also the most interesting backing we've ever had from America. Conditions are more difficult than I have ever known them; I have never been so busy with teaching, heavy committee work, both Ewha and Mission, and having little secretarial help I am so behind in all correspondence . . .

Here is an extract from a letter Alice wrote October 11, 1948, from Seoul:—

The past three months have been among the most eventful in Korea's history. It was a thrill to me to witness the election and inauguration of Korea's first president, Dr. Syngman Rhee. My father had inspired him as a boy in Paichai School with his first vision of independence for his country. This he has worked and suffered for through the forty years. To have independence at last is nothing less than a miracle. I was one of the thousands standing in the hot sunshine on August 15th when the American flag came down and the Korean flag went up at the Capitol, marking the establishment of the Republic of Korea. General MacArthur, General Hodge, President Rhee and others spoke, and all shouted "Tai Han Mingood Mansei!" "Long life to the Democracy of Great Han," as the Korean name goes.

Ewha Woman's University opened September 7th and on the 9th our wonderful president, Dr. Helen Kim, flew away to represent her people at the United Nations meeting in Paris. She stopped in New York long enough to meet the Ewha Cooperating Committee and secure permission for the erection of a science building. It may seem foolish to undertake such a task now, but we think it is worth the risk. There are still some good architects here among those who are helping us—American engineers. Economic conditions are not improving, but others are investing in this important hot spot of Korea, so why should not the Christian forces realize its importance, too? We must remember that it was the new Ewha plant that held the College through the storm, so that it is now a greater institution than it ever was. There is great need for science laboratories for all departments. Believing that faith is still the victory, we are going to break ground soon for a building as large as Pfeiffer Hall, just west of it. It is a bitter disappointment to me not to be able to work on the Building Committee this fall, especially, but I am physically unable.

For the glorious day of Korean Independence, I will let Alice describe that great day! Here is her letter:—

Seoul, Korea, Aug. 16, 1948

Dear Friends:

This is to supplement what you get in the news of the great events of yesterday here. No doubt you have a more detailed idea of them than we do, who were there in the blazing sun. But it was a grand and glorious day, and I thank God that I lived to see it.

We were given English invitations, 'very special.' Esther Park took us in her Dodge, after GI church at Chungdong, where our choir sang. The ceremony was set for eleven, but was about 20 minutes late. The whole plaza in front of the Capitol was full when we arrived, people seated, standing, band, chorus, photographers everywhere, radio blaring in both languages, etc. The speakers were on a platform built high over the entrance; Korean and UN flags were the decorations. Old Glory was pulled down and two K flags were flown to right and left. I found a good place to stand on the right hand grass-plot. E. Fisher held my umbrella over me the two hours, protecting himself also. Finally, after General Hodge was thru, we sat on the grass. Americans talked and laughed noisily while Pres. Rhee spoke; some of the girls were in slacks and everybody smoked freely. It seemed unbecoming at a great and solemn occasion, but there are plenty of ill-bred people around who are no example to the Koreans.

Of course, Gen. MacArthur stole the show. All waited with bated breath till the MP's, armored cars, etc. rolled up and THE GENERAL and Mrs. Mac, in black and white. One real disappointment was that the press photographers who probably will be rewarded for their rudeness, lined the railing in front of all the big shots for such a long time, while Gen. M was talking, etc. that no one could see anything. WE were furious, and I should think those who were on the platforms properly prepared to take pictures would hardly have gotten any at all.

I thought all the speeches very fine, but Gen. M's was the most impressive. It was rather too bad that he had to take our General's thunder, but such is life. It added lustre to the day to have the top man here, of course, and we were glad to have a Koogyung. At 3:30 we went to tea at the President's Residence under North Mt. I remember going to an official tea there in the old days and being given the seat of honor by Gen. Minami — horrible creature! Gen. Hodge moved out last week and Pres. and Mrs. Rhee moved in. They stood in the front hall to greet their guests, and we were served in the large banquet hall on the right — no alcohol, while we were there, at least. Dr. Scott had postponed our service to 5 P.M. I heard dear old Dr. Jaisohn giving an address on Patrick Henry over the K radio while I was dressing. My radio is such a comfort.

Of course, everybody was at the tea. Louise Kim was in K dress. Mrs. Chaffin, Mrs. Nixon (Head of Women's Bureau) and I were invited to a dinner at a K restaurant for her, given by Women's patriotic Orgs, and including the newly appointed heads of depts. She speaks effectively, was most cordial, etc. I wish she had some other appointment than Commerce and Industry; there surely must be someone who knows more about it than she, but perhaps she will find and use him.

One thing that surprised us was to have Monseignor Byrne give the final speech as apostolic delegate, giving a special message from The Vatican and giving 'The Holy Father's blessing . . .'

Sat. night four Ewha missionaries were invited to Margaret Cho Yun's (Mansu' eldest). Dr. Yun Hsun is now dean of the Nat U. Med School, and they live on the campus. It was a surprise to find another guest there, Mr. Gregory Henderson, of Boston and Harvard and the State Dept. — in that order, I suppose! He knows my friends the Munns slightly, and was very interesting and charming. He is to be connected with education here, and certainly applied himself to learn all he could from us. Afterward we took M. Church home and stopped at Longview to see Emma and Youngie Kim, just returned. Dr. Helen has accepted the appointment to UN meeting in Paris, so I suppose Emma will take over as president.

(Signed) ARA

With Korea now a new Republic under the care of the United Nations, everything seemed hopeful.

Alice was very happy and resumed her work at the college. Her brother Henry and his wife came back to live in Korea. Her sisters Ida and Mary and all the nine nephews and nieces, their children, were living in the United States now.

So everything seemed to be going well. She was still busy with all her responsibilities and ambitions for the college. It grew until at the present time it has 6000 Korean girls as students.

While leading the Chapel Service at Ewha University on February 20, 1950, she suffered a cerebral hemorrhage and died the same day.

POSTSCRIPT

A friend wrote the following tribute to Alice:—

Alice lived in Hawaii, working with the Koreans there, during much of the war. One of her friends there wrote this tribute: The death of Dr. Appenzeller leaves a void in the hearts of all those who knew her. She gave her whole life and devotion to her chosen cause of education and enlightenment to the Korean people, and left an indelible imprint upon Korea that its people will never forget. Her influence remains with the women who received their education under her guidance. Most of Korea's prominent women leaders are Ewha graduates. Even under the oppressive shadow of Japanese occupation, Alice Appenzeller held on, never deviating from her single purpose in life—to give education and enlightenment to all those who came to her.'

She served faithfully and brilliantly for a great cause. As an individual, she carried her greatness with humility and grace. Quietly and with feeling she once said, 'I feel this is my home. I love Korea and I love the people. I will stay here as long as I can and should the good Lord call me, I want to remain here, close to all that has always been a part of me. I regret that my term of service must end in December 1951. I shall not know how to live away from 'mine own people,' but we shall always belong together.'

Alice's wish to remain with her 'own people' was granted. Services were held at the Chung Dong Church where she was baptized and ordained. President Rhee and Ambassador Muccio were there, and students of the schools and Ewha college lined the streets as the funeral procession passed by to the Yang Whado Cemetery, where she lies with 'her own people.'

A beautiful Memorial Service was held in April 1950 by the First Methodist Church in Lancaster for members and for friends of Alice Appenzeller. The Appenzeller Circle, a missionary group in the church, keeps alive the name of the Appenzeller family. The First United Methodist Church in Lancaster commemorates the work of the family by designating one Sunday each year as "Appenzeller Sunday."

The author was privileged to know Alice Appenzeller as a dear friend and schoolmate at Miss Stahr's School; and she is grateful for the opportunity to have this story of Alice published. The author is greatly indebted to Miss Phyllis Buhrman, who typed the manuscript, and to the Rev. Mr. Charles Scott Kerr of First Methodist Church for his assistance in making records available.