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### World War I at Home and Abroad:

Phillip Stone

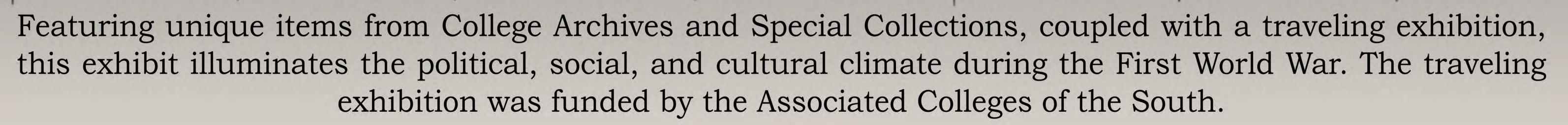
Luke Meagher

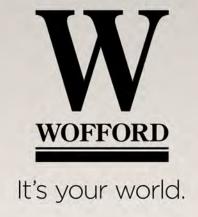
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# WORLD WAR ONE AT HOME AND ABROAD

Sandor Teszler Library Gallery September 22 - December 18, 2017





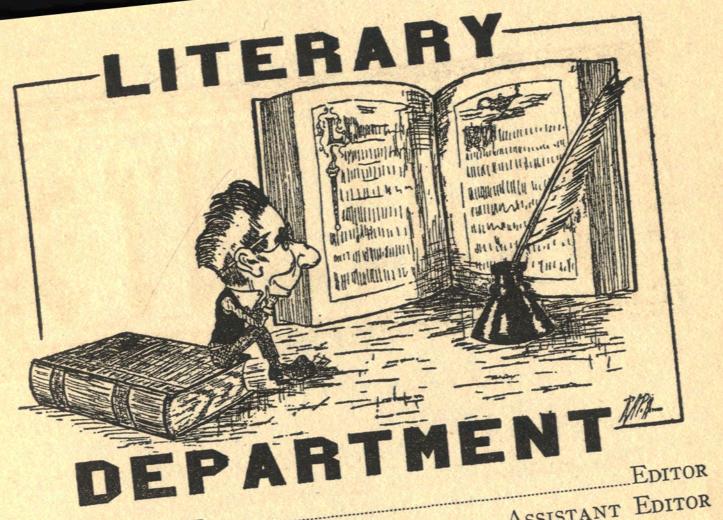


Broadus R. Littlejohn Sr., future proprietor of Spartanburg-based Community Cash grocery stores, graduated from Wofford Fitting School and subsequently became a 2nd lieutentant in the U.S. Army, served briefly as an artillery officer until the end of the war, and was discharged in June of 1919. *From the Broadus R. Littlejohn Jr. Collection, Special Collections.* 

# The Wofford College Journal



NOVEMBER NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTEEN



....ASSISTANT EDITOR

## America's Answer

By G. D. SANDERS

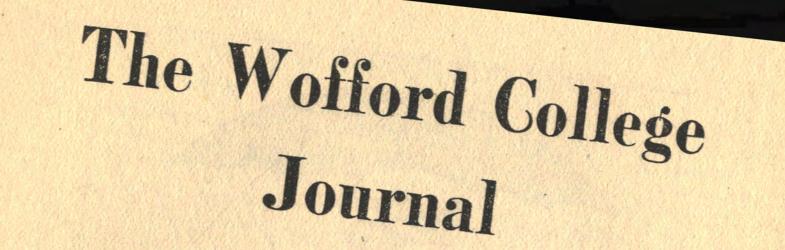
The new world, the great world, the world that's fine and free, Looks out across the rugged hills and grim, gray wastes of sea, Into the heart of old world fends, at Europe's stress and strife, And sees the bitter struggle there for liberty and life. A hundred million hearts beat high with a debt they feel their

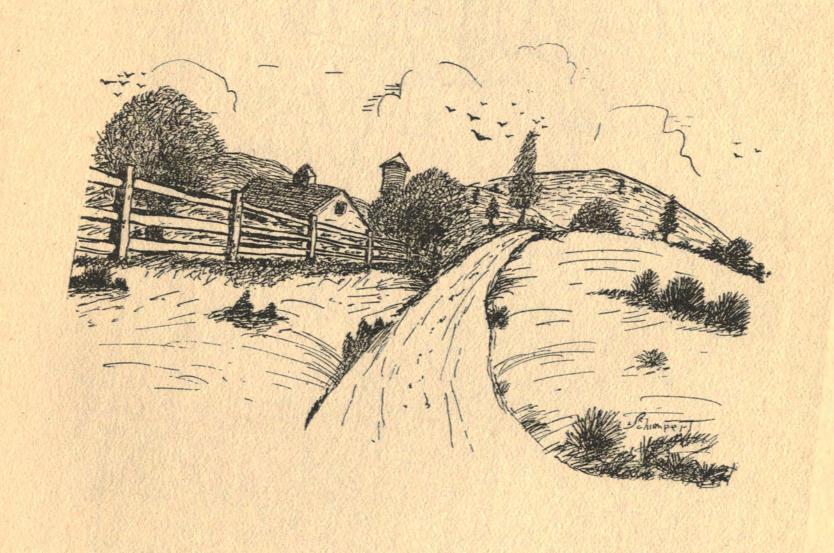
As a people under a flag, free-born—the old red, white and

And age-old passions stir the breasts of a nation used to peace,

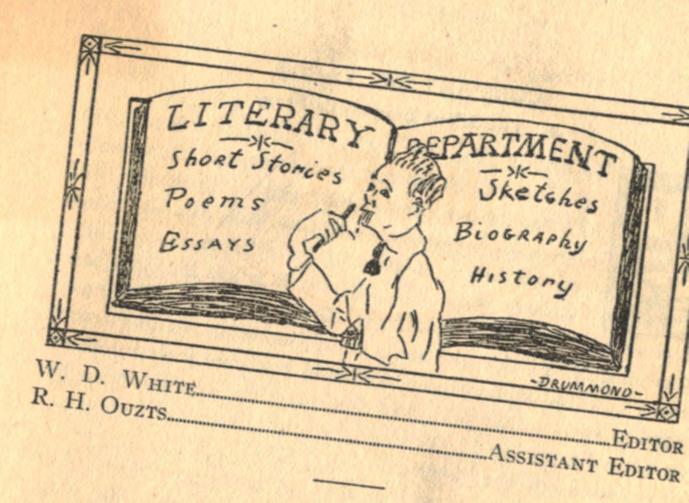
And war's red tocsin is sounded forth for a tyrant's swift The bloody crimes a monster planned in a land that boasted

Has called a million waiting men to save a nation's right; And over the field Old Glory flies to avenge a nation's wrong,
While under its folds her armies march, bold and fearless and





APRIL NINETEEN HUNDRED AND NINETEEN



# I WOULDN'T MIND

(WRITTEN BY G. D. SANDERS, '18, SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE.)

I wouldn't mind it much if I Were lying out in Flanders' fields, Among the poppies, red and white, With daisies growing at my heels;

And at my head a little cross, On which some comrade carved my name, And told how I had helped to keep The sword of Liberty aflame.

At morning-time a peasant maid Would strew sweet heather o'er the mound, And live to tell her child some day Why that to France was sacred ground.

Of course, I'd not be there myself,
But in some far-off, lovely clime I'd keep a tryst with pals of mine Through all the countless years of time.

Gerald D. Sanders graduated with a BA and MA in 1918. He was a member of the Senior Order of Gnomes, the Carlisle Literary Society, editor of both the Bohemian and the Old Gold and Black, and won several awards for his poems. After his World War One Army service in France, the earned his Ph.D in English and taught at Michigan State Normal College. From the College Archives.

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Seventeen Wofford alumni and students, including three graduates of Wofford's Fitting School, died during WWI. In 1919, the College's *Alumni Bulletin* published their photographs (above) and biographies, and a memorial service was held during commencement to honor their sacrifice. *From the College Archives*.



A selection of European post cards from The Great War (or "La Grande Guerre"). From the Broadus R. Littlejohn Jr. Collection, Special Collections.



The Student Army Training Corps was organized in 1918, with most of the student body becoming part of the corps. A year after the war, one of the oldest Army Reserve Officer Training Corps detachments was established at Wofford.

From the College Archives.



The front cover and selections from a scrapbook created by Philip M. Powers, an Associated Press journalist stationed in Germany from 1915 through 1917. From the Broadus R. Littlejohn Jr. Collection, Special Collections.

November 27th, 1918.

Mrs. W. A. Hudgens,

My dear Mrs. Hudgens:

Anderson, S. C.

I am writing to express my deepest sympathy with you at this time. I taught your husband some twenty year ago when he was no more than a boy, but a fine, manly, promising boy, - just the sort of a boy who, when a whethy occasion should call, would gallantly sacrifice himself for it. While we are sad beyond expression, yet we are proud that in his manhood he fulfilled so gloriously the promise of his codlege days. Do accept from us all our heartfelt sympathies with you and all who loved him.

Sincerely yours

S.B President

Saprander 30, 1910.

army .

January 31st, 1919.

Mrs. O. M. Chennault,

My dear Mrs. Chennault:

Anderson, S. C.

we are all deeply grieved with you at this time and be assured that you have our heartfelt sympathy. In the years that Frank spent on this Campus he endwared himself very much to both his instructors and fellow students. He was a boy of exceedingly attravtive personality and easily won the love of those with whom he came in contact. Conse-

cuently on this Campus there is at this time a sense of personal loss by all who knew him.

with best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

HHS.B

Neufchateau(Vasges)
France
Feb. 26th 1919.

By the death of your son we have lost one of our most beleved friends and comrads.

I had been associated with Lieut. Herbert, during the past four menths, and know me one with whom I enjoyed working with, more than with h him.

I had been transferred from Langres two weeks previous to his death but I was permitted to go to Langres to attend his funeral.

It was a very large funeral, for Lieut. Herbert had many friends. We laid him to rest in a beautiful spot just outside of Langres. It had been raining very hard, but just as the funeral started, the rain stopped and the sun shone out through the clouds, lighting the way.

We marched from the hospital to the cemetary, -a distance of about one mile. A large band lead the way. Then a platoon of the 15th savalry Following this came a truck carrying the casket. Then a large body of officers and enlisted men.

At the cemetary the chaplain gave a beutiful prayer and we lewered him into his last resting place. Then the platoon of cavalry fired three velleys over the grave and a bugler played "taps".

I have tried to describe to the best of my ability the funeral of your son and our best friend.

Believe me you have my heartiest sympathy in your sorrow.
Sincerely,
Horace V. Turvene,

2nd Lieut. M. T. C.

May 14th, 1919.

Mrs. C. M. Graham,

Dear Mrs. Graha

Dear Mrs. Graham:

Jordan, S. C.

We are planning a service list and record of those of our former students who gave their lives in the service of their Country. Will you not kindly let us have a cabinet sized photograph of your son, C. D. Graham, and give us the date of his birth, the date and circumstances attending his death, and what business he was in at the time of his enlistment?

With best wishes for you and yours,

Yours sincerely,

HNS.B

President.

Mr. Haven E. Johnso

Wofford President Henry Snyder wrote letters of condolence to the families of Wofford's World War One casualties, and also asked them for information for the College's memorial service. The father of one alum, Thomas C. Herbert, sent a copy of a letter (right of center) from one of Herbert's fellow soldiers. *From the College Archives*.



Panoramic photo of downtown Spartanburg. The inscription at left reads: "3rd Liberty Loan parade, 27th Division, U.S.A., Spartanburg, S.C., 1918. © Photo by W.J. Armstrong, Spartanburg SC. Taken from Cleveland Hotel." The towers of Old Main can be seen above the inscription "on the city's northern border / reared against the sky" (as in Wofford's "Alma Mater"). From the Broadus R. Littlejohn Jr. Collection, Special Collections.