

BLACK HILLS VETERANS WRITING GROUP

A young Austrian engineering student drafted into the German Wehrmacht travels north by train through desolate landscapes. The war has been going body on the Eastern Front, where his father is listed as missing in action. Stalingrad has already fallen, and now news has just arrived that there's heen an attention on the Filtraf's life.

Elsewhere, the youthful West Point-educated son of an Army general is piloting a B-24 over enemy-held Serbia and finds to his horror that his bomber, shot to pieces by German flighters, is going down injured, he roams the countryside for days with pro-Allied Chethik guerillas until his eventual escape.

Though once on opposite sides in World War II, Franz "Frank" Morawa and Thomas Oliver, both Rach of the Black Hills Veterans Writing Group, which meets monthly at

the Rapid City Public Library. It was an outgrowth of a 2005 workshop to help Black Hills veterans write up their military experiences, led by Vietnam-era Army veterans Bradford Morgan and Dean Muehlberg, with the help of Navy veteran Ed Hubbers of the Library.

The Group's motto remains fresh: "What I remember should not be erased from human memory. I must write. I must write now." Even those right next to you in combat can see things differently, it was felt, so why have someone else write up "your"

WWII veterans are dying at a rate of 1,500 each day. With them goes memories of battlefield travail, comic interludes involving wartime buddies, and other pojonant

lessons from personal and family experience. If people today sometimes seem lost in the throes of opp culture-sports, songs, sistoms, and similar contestainments, then memoirs can be restorative.

Then, too, the 'political correctness' much in evidence nationally among students and news outlets seems, not surprisingly, right at home in unlets seems, not surprisingly, right at home in book-level history often fails to represent the 'flowhole' of aircat expensence as they remember.' This is why they choose to tell their own stories.

Those in the Writers Group soon discovered that writing is like athletic performance, favoring those in shape and not rusty. Memory isn't always summoned as easily as might be expected. Names are forgotten, along with times of events and other details. Those who kept journals, letters home, and photographs find recall easier, but keeping



The "Regensburg" photo was captured by US Army Bob Drew (now Hill City during Partie of the Pulse. It was understood in a browled out which show

a journal is difficult in the extremes of combat, and the combat, and the combat, and most were movivated not to a

Rapid Valley's Loyd Branct was involved in the Marine Corps invasions of Tinian, Saipan, and Okinawa.

He was fighting on two Jima's Mt. Suribachi when the famous photo was taken.

Ski of the seven Brandt brothers served as Marines, at the same time in the Pacific. One, Herbert, was at the same time in the Pacific. One, Herbert, was killed at Saipan. "On one reconnaissance landing in an Antrak", Loyd realtes, "we found ourselves disoriented in the dark and smoke of what we thought was a lapoon, only to find ourselves floating directly under the thundering big guns of offshore Nany ships, frantically scooping water with our helmels to keep from sinking. We were deaf for days."

Brand's story appears in the current issue of Mittaria Interinational Magazine, written by andicional Wiffing Group member, Dean Muehlberg, from Repid Cily, Muehlberg's recent book REMF "War Stories" (see Amazon.com) is an autobiographical account of the daily barracks life of a soldier during the Veteam War.

Having one veteran tell his story to another veteran has proved to be a good formula for the Group. WWI scholars and authors of several books in the field. Ray and Josephine Cowdery of Rapid City, wrote up the experiences of Frank Morawa, also recently published in Militaria International Magazine.

Several writers also found that "nonfiction" short stories, vignettles, or poems were the best vehicles for articulating their experiences. Vietnam vets Craig Schaffer and Bill Walker (whose book To Ride a Hurricane was just published) adopted this mode of expression, along with Wulli vets Paul Priest, Bob Drew and Peter Dahlberg, who fought in the Battle of the Bulge. Lester Sprider, now 86, tells of

a bombing mission against Japan during WWII and a harrowing return to a recently captured Iwo Jima aboard a badly shot up and burning B-29 bomber.

One veteran, Jerry Teachout, retired USAF pilot from Pledmont, has described his experiences in three wars: WWIII, Korea, and Vietnam. He has already written twenty chapters of his autobiography: "Every time I put pen to paper or words to screen, new memories come back to me. I'm emtionally overwhelmed with the joy of re-discovering my own past." says Teachout, "so I recommend his to every retiree, military or otherwise. Just think of the values that will otherwise be lost in our superficial mediat will otherwise be lost in our superficial mediat will otherwise be lost in our superficial mediate."



defined culture."

You might pass Bob drew of Hill City on the street and think he is just another older person, perhaps easily dismissed. But Bob's military experience during World War II makes him living history. This soldier fought his way across Europe, right through the Battle of the Bulge, and was among those liberating the SS prison camp at Flossenberg in the Suddeniand.

Brad Morgan is SDSMET professor ementus. A 1988 graduate from Berkeley ("I stood next to Mario Savio during his noted advoccy in behalf of free speech in 1964") Brad went right from his campus hotbed to Basic and Advanced Infanty Training a 164 For Lewis, WA. His primary mission was to hold back the Soviet hordes from invading Central Europe where he was stationed in the late 1960s. Contact him at bradford morganifished me.