# On Hallowed Ground

## For the visitor, the vast scale of the Normandy operation may come as a surprise

By JON NORDHEIMER

mericans don't come here for sunshine, good food or medieval history, though Normandy in the late spring has all these things in abundance. They come to plant a foot in the coarse sand and let their imaginations people the beaches with wave after wave of Allied soldiers coming ashore on a bleak morning in 1944 from an armada of nearly 5,000 fighting ships and other vessels plowing through gray, wind-whipped seas.

Perhaps only a third of Americans alive today were old enough in 1944 to remember hearing the first news bulletins of the landings, and the stricken feeling that was aroused by the realization a father or brother might at that precise moment be fighting, or dying, to open a beachhead on the European continent.

Three million American, Canadian and British troops were in England for the invasion buildup and many of them would be moving across the English Channel to reinforce the more than 180,000 who opened a 50-mile front on the Normandy coastline on D-day.

So a visit to Normandy should be undertaken with a knowledge of the magnitude of the invasion because, with few exceptions, it is the scale of the operation that really hits the traveler on a first visit to the landing beaches. Reading up on the planning that went into Operation Overlord, the code name for the invasion of Europe, is essential to put what you see into perspective. A vague sense that tens of thousands of troops waded ashore and eventually defeated the Germans is not sufficient. The scale of Normandy is so wast that one cannot just stand at a strategic vantage point and grasp the extent and range of the fighting, as it is possible to do, say, at American Civil War battlefields like Gettysburg, where one can look down from Cemetery Ridge and see in one splendid sweep the entire field of battle.

There is a timelessness about Normandy, a sense that tittle changes from decade to decade. The same hedgerowed flelds that G.1.'s moving inland from the beaches had to cross are still there, with dairy cowe grazing, and apple orchards that onc

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### Observances

D-day was only the beginning of an 11-month Allied campaign of continuous fighting to de-feat the Axis powers in Europe. Consequent-ly, observances will be held through much of the year.

### The Netherlands

Operation Market Garden — the combined American and British ground and paratroop attack that failed to establish a foothold across the Rhine at Arnhem — will be com-memorated on Sept. 23-24. Among other things there will be an air drop outside Arn-hem, the site of the "Bridge Too Far."

Belglum/Luxembourg

The Battle of the Buige, in which American troops withstood a German armored assault that was Hitler's last-gasp effort to hait the Allied advance, took place in December 1944, but an official celebration will take place at several places around Bastogne. Also of interest in the area are the Mardasson Memorial overlooking Bastogne, and the United States military cemeteries at Luxembourg and at Nevulle-en-Condror in the Ardenness. Forest, 12 miles southwest of Liege. Of special interest, though unrelated to the Battle of the Buige, are the Maginot Line fortifications at Immerbof Fort and Hackenberg.



POINTE DU HOC • Paris • St.-Lô FRANCE NORMANDY The New York Times /Mor ih. 1984 seems to be, at first sight, endless rows of white crosses and Stars of David that mark the graves of 9,386 American servicemen and women killed at Normandy. (The bodies of 14,000 more were reburied in the United States after the war.) At one end of the grounds, in a memorial that has a semicircular colonnade with a loggic containing American battle campaign maps on the walls, is a 22-foot bronze statue called "The Spirit of American Youth Rising From the Waves." This panorama, filled with snapping American flags flying from tall poles, reflecting pools, rows of buckthom, olive and prine trees, summons up an unmistatable emotion of national pride, the pride of victors. It is a moving experience, even I one has been to other military cometers, to walk among the graves, and read the names of the dead, all so young it seems, and reognize once again in the names, reaks, dus of birth and home states, that incredible acture of ethnic origins, religious and reads sock that re-crossed the ocean from America's set Europe free. Even with all the things bat have

rectly to the battle sites, memorials and beaches and don't have to hunt for them on your own. Another possibility is to take a fast train to Caen and either rent a car for the day or hire a taxi for a three-hour tour of the D-day highlights. According to Michel Poulain, head of the Bayeux Office of Tourism, a local taxi can be hired for three hours at a cost of about 200 francs (\$25), but one must be careful, he advises with a smile, to fix the price before setting out.

For those who want to absorb a greater understanding of the region and its history, as well as get a comprehensive view of the D-day operation and battles, there are guided package tours that spend three or four nights in Normandy.

Whatever mode of travel you settle on, a key thing to keep in mind on a trip to Normandy is that there is little physical evidence of the war that can be seen from the window of a car or bus. Relics of the invasion pop up here and there on the edges of towns, mostly in the forms of tanks and pillboxes that are maintained locally. D-day museuims can be found in numerous towns along the main roads and, inside, one can view collections of combat paraphernalia that were plucked from the surrounding fields or left behind by the German occupiers.

Along the beaches are German bunkers that have been turned into memorials and offer superb views of the sea and give an impressive idea of what the invading troops faced. For the most part, however, the coast in the spring is serene and barren except for the occasional roar of due buggies. Perhaps the biggest surprise is the extent of the ocean in the spring is serene and barren except for the occasional roar of due buggies. Perhaps the biggest surprise is the extent of the ocean in the spring is serene and barren except for the most part, however, the coast in the spring is serene and barren except for the occasional roar of due buggies. Perhaps the biggest surprise is the extent of the ocean to the occasional roar of due states military cometery at the eaches. The beaches are

he stoutest resistance.

The American cemetery has an altogether lifterent tone than the 16 British and six Ger name to meet here. The British cemeteries, with dentical granite headstones declaring the ame, rank and regiment of the fallen soler, have a vitlage-like simplicity. The Gernan ones have a mournful, almost chilling, notif of black granite crosses.

The St.-Laurent cemetery contains what

## Sherman tank overlooking

gone wrong since then, with so many illusions shattered and dreams reviled, one feels compelled to pause a minute or two to contemplate the nature of their sacrifice.

From the cemetery it is an easy walk along a trail to an observation table above Omaha Beach, about 200 yards wide at this point. Looking down, one gets the visceral sense of what it was like for the Americans on D-day, coming out of the landing craft at the water's edge and facing a withering crossfire of machine guns and mortars fired by Germans holding this height.

chine guns and mortars fired by Germans holding this height.

Seven miles to the west is Pointe du Hoc and the memorial to the United States Rangers who scaled the sheer cliffs of the promontory in the plan was for the Rangers to arrive at the base of the 100-foot cliffs in dawn of D-day. The plan was for the Rangers to arrive at the base of the 100-foot cliffs in darkness, fire rocket-powered grappling hooks to the top procks, and, using rope ladders, climb to the top and knock out the German batteries that could control the beaches with their fire. The Germans rained a murderous fire down on the hapless boats. Somehow—and the view from the top looking down makes the feat all the more incredible—the Rangers reached the top and took control of the promontory. However, in one of the cruel jokes of the war, the conquerers of the heights discovered the Germans had aiready dismantled the guns and removed them to the safety of a nearby apple orchard. The survivors of the assault then came under a bombing attack from their own planes and ground fire from friendly forces in addition to German counterattacks. When they were relieved on D-plus-two there were only 60 Rangers left alive and unwounded from the original team of 225. The bunkers and shell boles are still there, and the crash of surf on the rocks below sounds like the beat of distant drums.

Another stop that is worth a brief visit is

Ste.-Mêre-Eglise, the first town in France liberated by the Allies when units of the 82d Airborne Division were mistakenly dropped into the middle of the village by transport planes, flying blind in the darkness. The spire of the Hith-century church in the village square is the one on which the paractotic of one of the parattropers floating down to the ground became snagged. The soldier was suspended high off the ground for more than two hours, with Germans taking potshots at him, before he was rescued. Look for a stained glass window in the church showing the Virgin Mary surrounded by parattropers.

A museum in the village on the Place du 6 Juin, across from the church, is filled with parattroper memorabilia and combat equipment, uniforms and weapons. An adjoining structure — both have roofs designed in the shape of a parachute — houses a C-47 transport plane from the fleet that dropped the parattrop assault.

In the city of Bayeux, not far from the museum housing the tapestry illustrating another cross-Channel invision 900 years ago that carried the forces of William the Conquerer to England, is the Memorial Museum of the Battle of Normandy.

If there is time, the quickest taste of the British and Canadian role in the invasion can be seen in Arromanches, where the remains of the Mulberry Harbor, a temporary harbor designed for the Normandy landings, can be seen in the shelter of the Calvados Rocks. A museum in the town has a model of this harbor, which simulates wave action against the man-made caissons, as it was used to land supplies and equipment on the beaches them-selves, along with other exhibits and documentary films on D-day.

