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**SERIES:** I: SPEECHES, 1981-1989

**Folder Title:** The President's Trip to Normandy  
(9 of 11)

**Box:** 162

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# WITHDRAWAL SHEET

## Ronald Reagan Library

**Collection:** White House Office of Speechwriting: Records

**Archivist:** jas/jas

**File Folder:** President's Trip to Normandy (9) Box 17033

**Date:** 2/20/97

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
1. honorable discharge	for Peter Zanatta (1 pp.)	12/8/45	<del>P6</del> <i>Open on appeal 6/25/97 F96-D16A</i>

### RESTRICTION CODES

**Presidential Records Act - [44 U.S.C. 2204(a)]**

- P-1 National security classified information [(a)(1) of the PRA].
- P-2 Relating to appointment to Federal office [(a)(2) of the PRA].
- P-3 Release would violate a Federal statute [(a)(3) of the PRA].
- P-4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential commercial or financial information [(a)(4) of the PRA].
- P-5 Release would disclose confidential advice between the President and his advisors, or between such advisors [(a)(5) of the PRA].
- P-6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(a)(6) of the PRA].

C. Closed in accordance with restrictions contained in donor's deed of gift.

**Freedom of Information Act - [5 U.S.C. 552(b)]**

- F-1 National security classified information [(b)(1) of the FOIA].
- F-2 Release could disclose internal personnel rules and practices of an agency [(b)(2) of the FOIA].
- F-3 Release would violate a Federal statute [(b)(3) of the FOIA].
- F-4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential commercial or financial information [(b)(4) of the FOIA].
- F-6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(b)(6) of the FOIA].
- F-7 Release would disclose information compiled for law enforcement purposes [(b)(7) of the FOIA].
- F-8 Release would disclose information concerning the regulation of financial institutions [(b)(8) of the FOIA].
- F-9 Release would disclose geological or geophysical information concerning wells [(b)(9) of the FOIA].

NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL 5/28/84

KW  
Dick Darmann

Bud would like to suggest  
the following edits on Point  
du Hoc.

Bob Kinnitt

cc ✓ Ben Elliott  
Ty Cobb

COP

## 84 MAY WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

URGENT

DATE: 5/24/84

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY:

SUBJECT: 1. PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: POINTE DU HOC # 4118

2. PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: AIR FORCE ACADEMY COMMENCEMENT # 4191

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	McMANUS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
MEESE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	MURPHY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BAKER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	OGLESBY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DEAVER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	ROGERS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
STOCKMAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SPEAKES	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DARMAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	SVAHN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
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FULLER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ELLIOTT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
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McFARLANE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

## REMARKS:

The attached two speeches will be discussed in tomorrow's (5/25) 10:30 a.m. meeting with the President.

(Note: A third speech to the Irish Parliament will be available later today.)

## RESPONSE:

Richard G. Darman  
Assistant to the President  
Ext. 2702

(Noonan/BE)  
May 24, 1984  
1:30 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: POINTE DU HOC  
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1984

We are here to mark that day in history when the Allied armies joined in battle to reclaim this continent to liberty. For 4 long years, much of Europe had been under a terrible shadow. Free nations had fallen, Jews cried out in the camps, millions cried out for liberation. Europe was enslaved, and the world <sup>prayed</sup> ~~waited~~ for its rescue. Here, in Normandy, the rescue began. Here the West stood, and fought against tyranny in a giant undertaking unparalleled in human history.

We stand on a lonely, windswept point on the northern shore of France. As I speak, the air is soft and full of sunlight. But 40 years ago at this moment, the air was dense with smoke and the cries of men, the air was filled with the crack of rifle fire and the <sup>roar</sup> ~~boom~~ of cannons. At dawn on the morning of the 6th of June, 1944, 225 American Rangers jumped off a British landing craft and ran to the bottom of these cliffs. Their mission was one of the most difficult and daring of the Invasion: to climb these sheer and desolate cliffs and take out the enemy guns. The Allies had been told that the mightiest of those guns were here, and they would be trained on the beaches to stop the Allied advance. Removing the guns was pivotal to the Normandy Invasion, which itself was pivotal to the reclaiming of Europe and the end of the war.

The Rangers looked up and saw the enemy soldiers at the edge of the cliffs shooting down at them with machine guns and throwing grenades. And the American Rangers began to climb. They shot rope ladders over the face of these cliffs and they

began to pull themselves up. And when one Ranger would fall another would take his place, and when one rope was cut a Ranger would grab another and begin his climb again. They climbed and shot back and held their footing; and in time the enemy pulled back; in time the Rangers held the cliffs; and soon, one by one, the Rangers pulled themselves over the top -- and in seizing the firm land at the top of these cliffs they began to seize back the continent of Europe.

Forty years ago as I speak they were fighting to hold these cliffs. They had radioed back and asked for reinforcements. They were told: There aren't any. But they did not give up. It was not in them to give up. They would not be turned back; they held the cliffs.

Two-hundred twenty-five came here. After a day of fighting only 90 could still bear arms.

I stand here today before the survivors of that battle. These are the boys of Pointe du Hoc. These are the men who took the cliffs. These are the champions who helped free a continent; these are the heroes who helped end a war.

Gentlemen, I look at you, and I think I know what you're thinking. You're thinking, "~~But~~ we were just part of a bigger effort, and everyone was brave that day."

Everyone was. The heroism of all the Allies of D-Day was boundless, but there was another quality to it, not only of size but of spirit.

Do you remember Bill Millin of the 51st Scottish Highlanders? Forty years ago today, British troops were pinned down near a bridge outside Caen. They were waiting desperately

for reinforcements, when suddenly they heard the sound of bagpipes wafting through the air. Some of them thought it was a dream. But they looked up, and there was Bill Millin with his bagpipes, marching at the head of the reinforcements, ignoring the smack of the bullets into the sand around him. Lord Lovat was with him -- Lord Lovat of England, leading his commandos. When he got to the bridge Lord Lovat calmly announced, "Sorry I'm a few minutes late." As if he'd been delayed by bad weather or a traffic jam. When in truth he'd just come from the bloody fighting on Sword Beach, which he and his men had just taken.

There was the young Frenchman, Michel de Vallavielle, who had been confined by the Germans in his home. When the Invasion began he defied the enemy patrols, broke the curfew, and ran to the beach to tell the Allied troops where the enemy guns were hidden.

There was Lieutenant Colonel Benjamin Vandervoort of the All American 82nd Airborne, who broke his leg when he parachuted on to French soil. So he commandeered a small farm cart and ordered his men to wheel him on to the battlefield.

There was the impossible valor of the Poles, who threw themselves between the enemy and the rest of Europe as the Invasion took hold. And the unsurpassed courage of the Canadians, the only troops who knew exactly what they would face when they hit the beaches. Two years before, their countrymen had been slaughtered at Dieppe. They knew what awaited them here, but they would not be deterred, and once they hit Juno Beach they never looked back.

The men of Normandy were part of a roll call of honor, with

names that spoke of a pride as bright as the colors they bore: the Royal Winnipeg Rifles, Poland's 24th Lancers, the Royal Scots Fusiliers, the Yeomen of England's armoured divisions, the forces of Free France, the Regiment de Chars de Combat, the 101st Airborne. These names are written forever on this sand and on this wind, for truly these are men who "in their lives fought for life . . . and left the vivid air signed with their honor."

What inspired the men of the armies that met here? What impelled them to put all thought of self-preservation behind, and risk their lives to take these beaches and hold these cliffs?

It was faith and belief; it was loyalty and love. It was faith that what they were doing was right, faith that they fought for all humanity, faith that a just God would grant them mercy on this beachhead -- or the next. It was the deep knowledge (and pray God we have not lost it) that there is a profound moral difference between the use of force for liberation and the use of force for conquest. They were here to liberate, not to conquer, and so they did not doubt their cause. And they were right not to doubt.

They knew that some things are worth dying for -- that one's country is worth dying for and that democracy is worth dying for, because it is the most deeply honorable form of Government ever devised by man. They loved liberty and they were happy to fight tyranny. And they knew the people of their countries were behind them.

The Americans who fought here that morning knew that word of the Invasion was spreading through the darkness back home. And they knew in their hearts, though they could not know in fact,

that in Georgia they were filling the churches at 4 a.m., and in Kansas they were kneeling on their porches and praying, and in Philadelphia they were ringing the Liberty Bell.

Something else helped the men of D-Day. It was the rockhard belief that Providence would have a great hand in the events that would unfold here; that God was an ally in this great cause. And, so, the night before the Invasion, when Colonel Wolverton asked his parachute troops to kneel with him in prayer he told them: Do not bow your heads but look up so you can see God and ask His blessing in what we are about to do. And in another part of England that night General Mathew Ridgeway tossed on his cot and talked to his God and listened for the promise made to Joshua: "I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee."

These are the things that impelled them; these are the things that shaped the unity of the West. And with that unity the West could not be stopped.

When the war was over there were lives to be rebuilt and governments to be returned to the people -- there were nations to be reborn and above all, there was a new peace to be assured. These were huge and daunting tasks. But the Allies summoned strength from the faith and belief and loyalty and love of those who fell here. And they rebuilt a new Europe together.

There was first a great reconciliation, not only of those who had been enemies in the war, but also of those nations which had been torn for centuries by rivalries of territory and religion and power. Those rivalries died on these beaches.

Inspired by the gallantry of the men who fought the war, the United States created the Marshall Plan to help rebuild our

allies and our former enemies. The Marshall Plan led to the Atlantic Alliance -- a great alliance that functions to this day as a shield for democracy and for prosperity.

In spite of our great efforts and our great successes, not all of what followed the end of the war was happy, or planned. Some of the countries that had been liberated were lost. The great sadness of that fact echoes down to our own time in the streets of Poland, Czechoslovakia and Hungary. The Soviet troops that came to the center of this continent did not leave when peace came. They are there to this day, uninvited, unwanted, and unyielding almost 40 years after the war.

Because of this, Allied forces still stand on this continent. But our armies are here only to protect and defend democracy -- and never to take land that is not ours. The only land we hold is the graveyards where our heroes rest.

We in America have learned the bitter lessons of two world wars: that it is better to be here and ready to preserve and protect the peace, than to take blind shelter in our homes across the sea, rushing to respond only after freedom is <sup>has been lost</sup> threatened. We have learned that isolationism never was and never will be an acceptable response to tyrannical governments with expansionist intent.

But we try always to prepare for peace. That is why we maintain our defenses and that is why we have tried to negotiate <sup>reduction</sup> the control of arms.

In truth there is no reconciliation we would welcome more than a reconciliation with the Soviet Union, so that together we can lessen the chance of conflict, now and forever.

I tell you from my heart that we in the United States do not want war. We want to wipe from the face of the Earth the terrible weapons man now has in his hands. I tell you we are ready to seize that beachhead -- but there must be some sign from the Soviet Union that they are willing to move forward, that they share our desire and love for peace, that they will give up the ways of conquest. There must be a changing there that will allow us to turn our hope into action.

We will pray on forever that some day that changing will come. But for now -- and particularly today -- it is good and fitting for us to renew our commitment to each other, to our freedom, and to the alliance that protects it.

We are bound still by what bound us 40 years ago, bound by the same loyalties, traditions and beliefs. We are bound by reality: The strength of America's allies is still vital to the future of the United States. And the American security guarantee is still essential to the continued freedom of Europe's democracies. The Allies of 40 years ago are allies still. Your destiny is our destiny, and your hopes are our hopes.

Here, in this place where the West stood together, let us make a vow to our dead. Let us show them by our actions that we understand what they died for; let us say to them through our actions the words for which Mathew Ridgeway listened: "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

Strengthened by their courage, heartened by their valor and *sustained* *sacrifice* borne by their memory, let us continue to stand for the ideals for which they lived and died. ✓

Thank you all very much.

Group, Nat. Defense Research Cttee., New York Univ. 44-45; mem. Nat. Acad. of Sciences, American Acad. of Arts and Sciences; Bocher Prize of American Mathematical Soc. (joint recipient) 48; Sc.D. h.c. Purdue Univ. 71.

Leisure interests: conservation, hiking.

Publs. (Monographs): *Coefficient Regions for Schlicht Functions* (with A. C. Schaeffer), *American Mathematical Society Colloquium Publications* Vol. 35 50, *Functionals of Finite Riemann Surfaces* (with M. Schiffer) 54, *Advanced Calculus* (with H. K. Nickerson and N. E. Steenrod) 59, *Lie Equations Vol. I: General Theory* (with A. Kumpera) 72; articles in mathematical journals. 1917-20. Fine Hall, Princeton University, Princeton, N.J. 08540; Home: RD No 4, Box 832, Lake Road, Princeton, N.J. 08540, U.S.A. Telephone: 609-452-4188 (Office); 609-452-9220 (Home).

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**Spender, Sir Percy Claude**, K.C.V.O., K.B.E., KT, ST.J., G.C., LL.B.; Australian diplomatist, international judge, company director and writer; b. 5 Oct. 1897, Sydney; s. of Frank Henry Spender and Mary Spender (née Murray); m. Jean Maud Henderson 1925, (died 1970); two s.; ed. Sydney Univ. Entered public service as Clerk, Sydney Town Hall 15; enlisted A.I.F. 18; called to N.S.W. Bar 23; K.C. 35; mem. House of Reps. for Warringah N.S.W. 37-51; mem. Fed. Exec. Council 39, Vice-Pres. Exec. Council 40; Minister without Portfolio 39; Acting Treas. 39, Treas. 40; Minister for Army 40-41; mem. Australian War Cabinet 40-41; mem. of Govt. and later Opposition mem. Australian Advisory War Council 41-45; Lieut.-Col. Active List, Australian Mil. Forces 42-45; Minister for External Affairs 49-51; Ambassador to U.S.A. 51-58; Chair. Australian del. to British Commonwealth Foreign Ministers Conf., Colombo 50, London 50 and to UN 50; Vice-Pres. Fifth Gen. Assembly 50-51; Vice-Chair. Australian del. to Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh Gen. Assemblies, later Chair. 52-56; Vice-Pres. Japanese Peace Treaty Conf. San Francisco 51; Chair. Australian del. to Twelve Power Conf. to settle Draft Statute for Int. Atomic Energy Agency 56 and to several other int. confs.; Australian Gov. IMF and World Bank 51-53 and 56, Alternate Gov. IMF 54-55; Judge of the Int. Court of Justice 58-67, Pres. 64-67; Leader Australian Del. to 2nd Suez Conf. 66; mem. Gen. Council, Assicurazione Generali, Italy; Chair. Australian Museum Board of Trustees for National Photographic Index of Australian Birds 69; Pres. Sydney Club 67; Hon. LL.D., D.C.L., Litt.D.; Grande Ufficiale, Il Merito della Repubblica Italiana; Coronation Medal 37, 58; retd.

Leisure interests: swimming, reading, gardening and travelling.

Publs. *Company Law and Practice* 39, *Foreign Policy—the Next Phase* 44, *Exercises in Diplomacy* 69, *Politics and a Man* 72.

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**Spender, Stephen**, c.b.e.; British writer; b. 28 Feb. 1909; ed. Univ. Coll. School, London, and Univ. Coll., Oxford.

Poet and critic; Co-editor *Horizon* 39-41; Counsellor; Section of Letters UNESCO 47; Co-editor *Encounter* 53-66, Corresp. Editor 66-67; Consultant in Poetry in English to U.S. Library of Congress 65; Visiting Prof. of English, Univ. of Connecticut; Prof. of English, Univ. Coll., London Oct. 70; Hon. D.Litt. (Montpellier Univ.); Queen's Gold Medal for Poetry 71.

Publs. *Poems in New Signatures* 33, *Poems* (2 editions), *The Destructive Element* 34, *The Burning Cactus* (stories), *Forward From Liberalism* 36, *The Trial of a Judge* 37, *The Still Centre* 39, trans. Ernst Toller's *Pastor Hall* 39, *The Backward Son* 40, *Ruins and Visions* 42, *Life and the Poet* 42, *Citizens in War and After* 44, *European Witness* 46, *Poems of Dedication* 46, *The Edge of Being* 49, *World Within World* (autobiography) 51, *The Creative Element* 53, *Collected Poems* 55, *Engaged in Writing* 57; translation of Schiller's *Mary Stuart* 58; *The Struggle for the Modern* 62, *Selected Poems* 64, *The Year of the Young Rebels* 69, *The Concise Encyclopedia of English and American Poets and Poetry* (edited with Donald Hall) 70, *The Generous Days* 71, Editor *A Choice of Shelley's Verse* 71, Editor D. H. Lawrence: *Novelist, Poet, Prophet* 73, *Love-Hate Relations: A Study of Anglo-American Sensibilities* 74, T. S. Eliot 75, Editor W. H. Auden: *A Tribute* 75. 15 Loudoun Road, London, N.W.8, England.

**Sperry, Roger Wolcott**, A.B., M.A., Ph.D.; American professor of psychobiology; b. 20 Aug. 1913, Hartford, Conn.; s. of Frances Bushnell Sperry and Florence Kramer; m. Norma Deupree 1949; one s. one d.; ed. Oberlin Coll., Univ. of Chicago and Harvard Univ.

Research Assoc., Yerkes Laboratories Primate Biology 42-46; Asst. Prof. of Anatomy, then Assoc. Prof. of Psychology, Univ. of Chicago 46-52; Section Chief, Developmental Neurology, Nat. Insts. of Health 52-53; Hixon Prof. of Psychobiology 54; Fellow, American Acad. of Arts and Sciences, American Asscn. for the Advancement of Science, American Asscn. of Psychologists; mem. Nat. Acad. of Sciences; Warren Medal, Soc. of Experimental Psychologists 69, Distinguished Scientific Contribution Award of American Psychological Asscn. 71; Calif. Scientist of the Year Award 72; Co-recipient 1st William Thompson Wakeman Research Award of Nat. Paraplegic Foundation 72; Hon. D.Sc. Univ. of Cambridge 72; Passano Award 73.

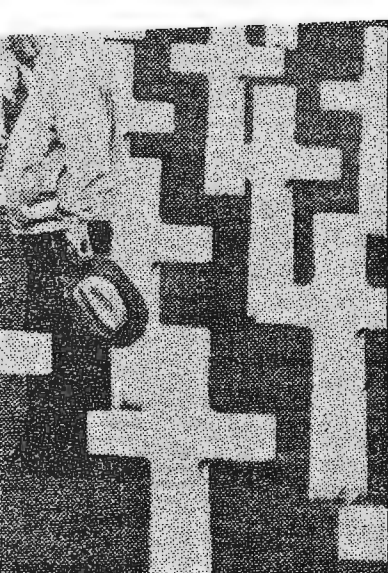
Leisure interests: sculpture, sketching, palaeontology. Publs. Numerous scientific publications in professional journals and textbooks.

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**Sperti, George Sperti**, B.E., Sc.D.; American scientist; b. 17 Jan. 1900, Covington, Ky.; s. of George and Caroline (Sperti) Sperti; ed. Univ. of Cincinnati.

Assistant Chief Meter Laboratories U.G. & E., Cincinnati 22; Asst. Research Dir. Duncan Electrical and Manufacturing Co., Lafayette 23; Research Asst. Univ. of Cincinnati 24-25; Research Prof. and Dir. of Research (also co-founder) Basic Science Research Laboratory, Univ. of Cincinnati 25-35; mem. Board of Dirs. Gen. Development Laboratories Inc., New York 30-35, Sperti Lamp Corp'n. 30-40, Sperti Drug Products Inc.; Dir. Sperti Lamp Corp'n. 35-; Research Prof., Dir. of Research, mem. Board of Trustees, mem. Board of Regents and Pres. St. Thomas Inst.; Principal Consultant War Production Board 42; mem. Pontifical Acad. Science, American Asscn. for Advancement



Boston Globe photo by Stan Grossfeld  
at the cemetery in St. Laurent-Sur-Mer.

of world power can be traced back to the day. If the invasion of Normandy defined the United States as a superpower, in contrast to its relative isolation in Europe when the war broke out, it also marked a step in the historic decline of Britain and France's obsession with independence.

Investing so much national effort in fighting alone against Hitler at the beginning of the war, Britain had reached the point of exhaustion by 1944. British commanders initially resisted the American invitation to land in force in France.

Gen. de Gaulle, the leader of the French movement in exile, the invader of Normandy was a bittersweet moment. The secondary role played by his country and what he regarded as the deliberate snub by president Franklin D. Roosevelt in failing to inform him of the Allied advance, confirmed his suspicions of Anglo-Saxons.

His experience of playing second fiddle to the United States and Britain's Winston Churchill, de Gaulle more determined than ever to restore his country's self-esteem, a factor that led naturally to France's withdrawal from the military wing of NATO later.

As the western Allies were securing a beachhead in Normandy, the Red Army was poised on the borders of Poland and borne the brunt of the fighting against Nazi Germany for nearly three

from 1941 to 1944," remarked Schumann.

The importance of the invasion of Normandy, Schumann said, was the blow it dealt to German morale. Up until June 1944, it was still possible for the German Army to believe in final victory.

"Once it was established that we could not be pushed back into the sea, that we were there [on the mainland of Europe] and remained there, no German could have the slightest doubt about the outcome of the war. Psychologically, it was absolutely decisive," he said.

For western military historians like Keegan, the Normandy campaign was probably the biggest single Allied victory of the war, costing the Germans more territory than any other campaign. He points out, however, that American loss of life was relatively low—many times less proportionately than that of the British and American men in the war or indeed any other European nation.

"For me, that's the key difference between Europeans and Americans. Americans haven't suffered. That's why the United States is such a fascinating country [for a European]: It's like going to a place without original sin . . . America rose to world power more cheaply than any other nation has ever done," said Keegan in a telephone interview from Princeton University where he is a visiting professor of history.

The present mood of doubt in France and other European countries over American intentions was reflected in a cover story in the latest edition of the French weekly, L'Express. Pegged to the D-Day ceremonies, it was entitled "The United States—Imperial Solitude" and began with the question, "Can we count on the Americans to defend Europe?"

Part of the answer to the concerns raised on both sides of the Atlantic can surely be found in the graves of the 9,386 American servicemen in the U.S. war cemetery at Colleville-sur-Mer. Joseph P. Rivers, the cemetery's superintendent, estimates that the number of visitors increases by between 5 and 10 percent every year.

Seeking to explain the drawing power of the graves, set on a windy cliff overlooking Omaha Beach, Rivers said: "It reflects the uncertainty of the times. People are casting their minds back to what happened here 40 years ago in order to gain a sense of reassurance about America's commitment to Europe."



A  
p.18

Wash Post

6/3/84

# A HISTORY OF RUSSIA

THIRD EDITION

NICHOLAS V. RIASANOVSKY



New York

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS  
1977

government officials and gypsies were exterminated wherever they could be found. Partisan warfare led to horrible reprisals against the population. In contrast to the First World War, most atrocity stories of the Second World War were true. The total number of Soviet military and civilian dead in the dreadful conflict remains quite uncertain. In 1946 the Soviet government set the figure at seven million. A similar total has been reached by a few specialists outside the Soviet Union, such as Mironenko. Most foreign scholars, however, have arrived at much higher figures, for instance, Prokopovich estimates fourteen million and Schuman twenty million. It is generally believed that the losses were about evenly divided between the military and civilian. To the dead must be added perhaps another twenty million for the children that were not born in the decade of the 'forties. Population figures announced by the Soviet Union in the spring of 1959 tend to support high rather than low estimates of the Second World War losses. Significantly, the ratio of males to females among the peoples of the U.S.S.R. in 1959 stood at 45 per cent males to 55 per cent females.

Material losses were similarly enormous. In addition to the destruction suffered in the fighting, huge areas of the country were devastated — frequently more than once — at the hands of the retreating Red Army or the withdrawing Germans. The Red Army followed the scorched-earth policy, trying to destroy all that could be of military value to the enemy. The Nazis, when they were forced to abandon Soviet territory, attempted to demolish everything, and often did so with remarkable thoroughness. For example, they both flooded and wrecked mines and developed special devices to blow up railroad tracks. Much of the Soviet Union became an utter wasteland. According to official figures — probably somewhat exaggerated as all such Soviet figures tend to be — Soviet material losses in the war included the total or partial destruction of 1,700 towns, 70,000 villages, 6,000,000 buildings, 84,000 schools, 43,000 libraries, 31,000 factories, and 1,300 bridges. Also demolished were 98,000 kolkhozes and 1,876 sovkhoses. The Soviet economy lost 137,000 tractors and 49,000 combine-harvesters, as well as 7,000,000 horses, 17,000,000 head of cattle, 20,000,000 hogs, and 27,000,000 sheep and goats. Soviet authorities estimated the destruction in the U.S.S.R. at half the total material devastation in Europe during the Second World War. It may have also amounted to two-thirds of the reproducible wealth of occupied Soviet areas and one-quarter of the reproducible wealth of the Soviet Union.

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1 What time does RR give remarks?

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2 Who will be there in the end?

- How many Rangers? Did they all fight at Point du Hoc?

- And how many other Americans? Military brass? family?

- Any French or other foreigners?

3. Will anybody besides the President be standing? Is it appropriate to say "we stand on a ..."? is it a lonely, sheer, desolate cliff?

4. Will the Pres. be standing in front of the surviving Rangers?

~~Can we reach Michel Valleville, mayor of Ste-Marie-de-Mont~~

Exec. Order dealing w/ employment apptly - Truman Admin. (1945-49)

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as yet - up to 460

(about copying a script for light to life)

Kii T. - source: French Question

... everything they could

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Washington Paper

Time

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Honorary members of Excellence - Sons of St Patrick

Is reported to

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John Kelly -

Was Mitterand involved in the French Resistance

T. Cobb  
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Mitterand was with French Resistance  
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refer in context of Resistance -

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left Paris 1942 - Vichy Govt. worked in  
area w/ access to veto & POWs &  
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(didn't get along real well)  
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married in 1944 after French before end of war

Classified state bio

Not FREE French

Back to 40  
Summers - P. 4

Dean Curran

Nancy Bush - <sup>dir. of</sup> congress

Nancy Gellman - she was going to stacks to look  
it up  
he used it a few months

## Reagan's Arms-Budget Hopes Are Riding On Senate in Wake of House Restrictions

By DENNIS FARNEY

Staff Reporter of THE WALL STREET JOURNAL

WASHINGTON—The Democratic House, by clamping unwanted restrictions on President Reagan's defense budget, has upped the ante—and the political pressure—on the Republican Senate.

The president will be looking to the Senate, scheduled to take up a \$213.5 billion defense-authorization measure this week, to remove House-approved provisions for moratoriums on deployment of additional MX missiles and of nuclear-armed cruise missiles at sea, as well as to reverse a House-passed ban on resumed production of nerve gas. But the heated House debate on these controversial weapons has heightened their potential as campaign issues this fall, creating additional worries for some election-bound GOP senators.

"What I see now is a real battle that some senators hadn't anticipated," predicted a jubilant liberal Democrat, New York Rep. Thomas Downey, after the House voted, early Friday morning, additional congressional restrictions on MX missile deployment. "These things are much more likely now to become campaign issues."

The House handed Mr. Reagan a worrisome defeat by insisting that none of the 15 additional MX missiles it authorized for fiscal 1985 can be deployed unless both houses of Congress approve deployment after next April 1. And in other votes during its three-

week defense-budget debate, the House flatly barred a resumption of nerve-gas production and placed moratoriums on both the deployment of nuclear-armed cruise missiles at sea and U.S. testing of anti-satellite weapons in space.

The Senate is more sympathetic to Mr. Reagan. Nevertheless, it approved nerve-gas production last year by only one vote, with Vice President George Bush breaking the tie. And last week the Senate Armed Services Committee voted to authorize only 21 additional MX missiles, beyond the 21 Congress approved last year, for the coming fiscal year. The White House had wanted 40. However, the Senate committee didn't place any strings on when the White House could deploy the 21.

The two houses aren't terribly far apart on the amount of money they would authorize for defense. The House approved a \$207 billion measure, which represents less than a 6% increase, after inflation, over this fiscal year. The Senate committee approved \$213.5 billion, a 7.8% increase.

Ultimately, the two versions of the bill will have to be reconciled by a House-Senate conference committee, and this is where the decisive battles will be fought. In conference-committee bargaining, the House may be pressed to give up restrictions on some weapons to preserve restrictions on others. But how hard the House is pressed will depend on what the Senate does in the coming debate.

TRUMAN

NORMANDY INVASION

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Richard Nuxo

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FEB. 28 - MAR 2

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p.m. 123  
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Heard son

Economic Unit - Ransfordlet  
France

## WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

Tony  
Peggy  
Julie  
Kim W.

DATE: 5/21/84

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: \_\_\_\_\_

SUBJECT: LETTER LISA ZANATTA HENN RE ATTENDANCE AT D-DAY CEREMONY

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
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MEESE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	McMANUS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BAKER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	MURPHY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DEAVER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	OGLESBY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
STOCKMAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ROGERS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DARMAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> P	<input type="checkbox"/> SS	SPEAKES	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
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FIELDING	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	VERSTANDIG	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
FULLER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	WHITTLESEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HERRINGTON	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	COYNE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HICKEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ELLIOTT	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
			CAULFIELD	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS:

RESPONSE:

THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

FBI

Mr. President:

I ran this by Dick Darman and he thought that page 4 of this letter might be useful to speechwriters for possible use in Europe or for radio speech from Europe. Any objections?

**NOT AT ALL.**

Col. Caulfield already answered Lisa so no reply from you is necessary.

*If Lisa's problem is inability to afford transportation how about a <sup>Kathy</sup> fedt. initiative to raise money for some people like this? RR*

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

May 10, 1984

Dear Lisa:

Thank you for your letter to President Reagan.

The President has requested the Secretary of Defense to include you and your family on the United States Invitation List for the Omaha Beach commemoration on the 6th of June.

You should receive an official invitation from the Secretary of Defense in a few days. Unfortunately, intercontinental travel and accommodations cannot be provided by the United States government. However, you will be given whatever assistance is required once you arrive in France.

Please provide me as soon as possible the names and addresses of other members of your family who desire to attend the commemoration.

If you have any questions or there is anything else I can do for you, please write or call me on (202) 456-2150.

Sincerely,



M. P. CAULFIELD  
Colonel, U. S. Marine Corps  
Deputy Director  
White House Military Office

Ms. Lisa Zanatta Henn  
1100 Elmwood Drive  
Millbrae, California 94030

March 15, 1984

Ronald Reagan, President  
United States of America  
1600 Pennsylvania Ave.  
Washington, DC 20500

Dear Mr. President:

I am writing this letter to ask for your assistance.

I have read recently that you are planning to attend the 40th Memorial of D Day.

My father, Peter Robert Zanatta, PFC, 37th Engineer Combat Battalion, landed on the First Wave on Omaha Beach on D Day. This event was probably the most important event of his life. He always planned to go back someday. Since he is no longer living - my mother, brothers and I are planning to attend. We would like to attend not just as tourists but as representatives of the United States. I don't know if there will be any special envoys to Normandy, but if there are, we would like to be part of them. We plan to get there any way we can, but it would be nice to be part of a group of proud Americans who although may not have been there know the anguish and pride of those who faced that day.

I would appreciate it if you would forward this letter to anyone that could possibly help my family realize this dream. Please know that I am available to help you in anyway I can. I am enclosing a short story I wrote about my father that explains how deeply I feel about attending this Memorial.

I can be contacted at:

Lisa Zanatta Henn  
1100 Elmwood Dr.  
Millbrae, California 94403  
(415) 588-6609

OR

1340 North Dearborn, Apt 16E  
Chicago, Illinois 60610  
(312) 440-9395

*Diedre*

I would appreciate any assistance you can give me.

Thank you.

Sincerely,

*Lisa Zanatta Henn*

*(415) 574-1432*

"Someday, Lis, I'll go back."

"Someday, Lis, I'll go back. I'll go back and I'll see it all again. I'll see the beach, the barricades, and the graves. I'll put a flower on the graves of the guys I knew and on the grave of the unknown soldier — all the guys I fought with."

I heard my father say these words hundreds and hundreds of times for as long as I can remember. When he said them, he always looked like he was somewhere else, remembering something painful yet something he was so proud of.

My dad landed on "the beach"—First Wave, Omaha Beach, The Invasion of Normandy, June 6, 1944. The infamous D-Day. Not many people my age know or even care about this day but I always will—I can't remember when it wasn't important to me.

I know most fathers tell their kids war stories. The kids start to roll their eyes and say "oh no, not again. We've heard them all a million times." My brothers and I never said that in our house. No matter how many times we heard the stories, we never got tired of them. I tried to figure out why my dad's stories were different. The only thing I came up with is that he made you see it all, made you feel how it must have been.

My dad was 18 years old when he went into World War II. Eighteen — when I was 18, I graduated from high school and the only heavy decisions I had to make were what college I wanted to go to or what kind of car I wanted my parents to buy me. Real life and death situations. But when my dad was 18 he had no choices, he went and fought for his country and was proud to do it. He never even thought twice about it. But those three years and the Normandy Invasion would change his life forever.

I can only remember a few of the stories he told us. There was one about a castle in Europe that had a long winding staircase. I guess my dad and his division were camping there for the night. Most of the guys were my dad's age, so being kids they slid down the banister. This always struck my brothers and me so funny — that my dad slid down some banister, in some castle in some strange city in Europe during the war. It seems they found a moment to be kids in a situation that would turn them old before their time.

I also remember the story about how he had to lay for a long period of time on top of a dead soldier without moving as German troops plowed by. He told us of how he was afraid to breathe because the Germans might see him; of how the smell of the dead man made him so sick. We just looked at him with awe and without really comprehending it all. Not then anyway.

There were many stories — Christmas over there when the shooting stopped for a few minutes at midnight and turkey dinners fell from the sky; of giving his food to starving children so they would stop eating garbage; of being injured and then sent right back to the front; of the beauty of Paris even with the destruction of war; of the guys he knew — who lived and fought right next to him and those who died; of the songs they sung (that he taught us to sing); and of being afraid and yet going on every day — just trying to live and make it back to the glorious place called home.

But the story to end all stories was D-Day. No single incident in my dad's life ever meant more to him and I can understand why.

As I said earlier, my dad landed on Omaha Beach — on the First Wave. Even when I was small and he would tell us about D-Day, I could tell by the look in his eyes that this was different — this was the biggest thing that had ever happened in his life.

He made me feel the fear of being on that boat waiting to land. I can smell the ocean and feel the seasickness. I can see the looks on his fellow soldiers' faces, the fear, the anguish, the uncertainty of what lay ahead. And when they landed, I can feel the strength and courage of the men who took those first steps through the tide to what must have surely looked like instant death. I don't know how or why I can feel this emptiness, this fear, or this determination, but I do. Maybe its the bond I had with my father. (I was really lucky — we never got tired of talking to each other). All I know is that it brings tears to my eyes to think about my father as a 20 year old boy having to face that beach.

When I grew older, I read everything on D-Day that I could find. As it turned out, the fact that my father lived to tell his children about it was a miracle. So many men died. I know that my father watched many of his friends be killed. I know that he must have died inside a little each time. But his explanation to me was — " You did what you had to do and you kept on going."

My dad won his share of medals. He was a good soldier and fought hard for his country. He never considered himself or what he had done as anything special. But I always did. I guess most kids put their fathers on pedestals, but I truly believe my father belonged on one. He gave up three years of his life and when he came back, everything was different. But he went on. He was just an ordinary guy, with immigrant Italian parents who never really had enough money. But he was a proud man. Proud of his heritage, proud of his country, proud that he fought in World War II and proud that he lived through D-Day.

June 6th is a special day at my family's house. When we were younger, my dad's best friend would come over, and he and my dad would just sit in our kitchen and drink and talk about old times until the early hours of the morning. They had been friends since they were eight years old and had both fought in the war.

They talked of the war of course; of their lost childhood (you can't ever be the same can you?); of the friends they had lost. Some people would say that they made too much of it or hung on to the memories too long. But how can anyone forget something like that? I never will and it all happened 12 years before I was even born.

My dad is gone now. Its been eight years. He died fighting a war against cancer. Even then the experience of D-Day was on his mind. When he was just about ready to go into surgery, I asked him how he was doing. He looked at me and said, "Lis, I feel just like I did at the Invasion of Normandy, I don't know if I'll live or die."

Maybe he made it too big a thing in his life. Maybe my family and I hang on to this part of my father's life and make it more than what it was. I've tried to make my friends understand what I feel, but they all just look at me like I'm kind of strange. Maybe if they had listened to my dad, they would feel the way I do. I guess most people my age feel that it all happened so long ago, why should they think about it.

But it was and always will be a big event. It changed everyone's lives —then and now. Everyone takes it for granted. Maybe that's what made my dad different. After he fought one of the most important battles in our nation's history, he could never take anything for granted again.

It will always affect me too. War movies, old songs, stories of the war, all of it gets to me. I know a lot of it is because my dad is gone now, and these things were so much a part of his life. But it was those events that made him the man he was — the man that came to be my father.

When I talk of Dad, I always say he landed on the First Wave at Omaha Beach. People are amazed that I even know or care about that day or event at all. But I'm just so proud of it and I always will be.

"I'm going there someday, Dad, and I'll see the beaches and the barricades and the monuments. I'll see the graves and I'll put the flowers there just like you wanted to do. I'll see the ceremonies honoring the veterans of D-Day and I'll feel all the things you made me feel through your stories and your eyes. I'll never forget what you went through, Dad, nor will I let anyone else forget — and Dad, I'll always be proud."

Lisa Zanatta Henn  
March, 1984

# Army of the United States



## Honorable Discharge

*This is to certify that*

PETER R. ZANATTA 39-130-513 Private First Class

57th Engineer Combat Battalion

Army of the United States

*is hereby Honorably Discharged from the military  
service of the United States of America.*

*This certificate is awarded as a testimonial of Honest  
and Faithful Service to this country.*

*Given at* SEPARATION CENTER  
Camp Beale California

*Date* 8 December 1945

*L. E. Goecker*

L. E. GOECKER  
MAJOR GPO

# HONORABLE DISCHARGE

1. NAME (Last, first, middle initial) <b>ZAMMITA Peter R</b>		2. DATE OF BIRTH <b>39 130 513</b>		3. GRADE <b>EFU</b>	4. CODE ON SERVICE <b>CE</b>	5. TYPE OF SERVICE <b>ABC</b>
6. REGISTRATION <b>3716 Engr Combat Bn</b>		7. DATE OF SEPARATION <b>8 Dec 45</b>		8. PLACE OF SEPARATION <b>Sep Cen Camp Beale Calif</b>		
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES <b>806 22nd St San Francisco S F Co Calif</b>				10. DATE OF BIRTH <b>8 Jul 24</b>		11. PLACE OF BIRTH <b>Elk River Idaho</b>
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE MAILED <b>See 9</b>				13. ANTHRA TEST NO. POLIO TEST NO. <b>Droen Brown</b>		14. HEIGHT <b>5' 7 1/2"</b>
15. DATE <b>11 Nov 45</b>		16. MARITAL STATUS <b>SINGLE</b>		17. U.S. CITIZEN <b>YES</b>		18. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO <b>Stage Builder 5-25,64</b>

## MILITARY HISTORY

19. DATE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE <b>9 Apr 43</b>		20. DATE OF SEPARATION <b>16 Apr 43</b>		21. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE <b>San Francisco Calif</b>	
22. GRADE AT ENTRY INTO SERVICE <b>See 9</b>		23. GRADE AT SEPARATION <b>See 9</b>		24. PLACE OF SEPARATION <b>See 9</b>	
25. DUTY ASSIGNMENT <b>Jackhammer Operator 18E</b>		26. DUTY ASSIGNMENT <b>Sharpshooter M1 Rifle 19E</b>			

**Normandy Northern France CO 33 WD 45 Central Europe Rhin Land CO 40 WD 45**  
**African Middle Eastern Campaign Medal with Bronze Arrowhead Croix De Guerre**  
**Purple Heart CO 10 Hq 5 KSB 14 Aug 44 Good Conduct Medal (55)**

27. DUTY ASSIGNMENT <b>Normandy 6 Jun 44</b>				28. DUTY ASSIGNMENT <b>See 9</b>			
29. DATE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE <b>21 Oct 43</b>		30. DATE OF SEPARATION <b>2 Nov 43</b>		31. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE <b>European African</b>		32. PLACE OF SEPARATION <b>2 Nov 43</b>	
33. DUTY ASSIGNMENT <b>16 Nov 45</b>		34. DATE OF SEPARATION <b>27 Nov 45</b>		35. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE <b>Theater</b>		36. PLACE OF SEPARATION <b>US</b>	

**None**

37. REASON FOR SEPARATION  
**Convenience of the Government AR 1-1 (Ineligibility) AR 615-465 15 Dec 44**

38. OTHER REASON  
**None**

## PAY DATA

39. PAY GRADE <b>None</b>		40. PAY RATE <b>None</b>		41. PAY DATE <b>24 Oct 45</b>		42. PAY TYPE <b>W L VETS CAPED</b>	
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## INSURANCE NOTICE

43. INSURANCE COMPANY <b>See 9</b>		44. INSURANCE TYPE <b>See 9</b>		45. INSURANCE RATE <b>See 9</b>		46. INSURANCE DATE <b>See 9</b>	
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## The Longest Day June 6, 1944

shot down, and then, swimming and climbing over the wreckage, he reached the main mast. From the U.S.S. *Butler* Coxswain Dick Scrimshaw watched in amazement and admiration as the sailor, shells still falling about him, calmly tied on the flag and ran it up the mast. Then he swam away. Above the wreck of the *Corry Scrimshaw* saw the flag hang limp for a moment. Then it stretched out and fluttered in the breeze.

Rockets trailing ropes shot up toward the 100-foot-high cliff at Pointe du Hoc. Between Utah and Omaha beaches the third American seaborne attack was going in. Small-arms fire poured down on Lt. Col. James E. Rudder's three Ranger companies as they began the assault to silence the massive coastal batteries which intelligence said menaced the American beaches on either side. The nine LCAs carrying the 225 men of the 2nd Ranger Battalion clustered along the little strip of beach beneath the cliff overhang. It afforded some protection from the machine gun fire and from the grenades that the Germans were now rolling down on them—but not much. Offshore the British destroyer *Talybont* and the U.S. destroyer *Satterlee* lobbed in shell after shell onto the cliff top.

Rudder's Rangers were supposed to touch down at the base of the cliff at H Hour. But the lead boat had strayed and led the little flotilla straight toward Pointe de la Percée, three miles east. Rudder had spotted the mistake, but by the time he got the assault craft back on course, precious time had been lost. The delay would cost him his 500-man support force—the rest of the 2nd Rangers and Lieutenant Colonel Max Schneider's 5th Ranger Battalion. The plan had been for Rudder to fire flares as soon as his men had scaled the cliff, as a signal for the other Rangers waiting in their boats some miles offshore to follow in. If no signal was received by 7 A.M., Colonel Schneider was to assume that the Pointe du Hoc assault had failed and head for

## The Day

Omaha Beach four miles away. There, following in behind the 29th Division, his Rangers would swing west and drive for the Pointe to take the guns from the rear. It was now 7:10 A.M. No signal had been given, so Schneider's force was already heading for Omaha. Rudder and his 225 Rangers were on their own.

It was a wild, frenzied scene. Again and again the rockets roared, shooting the ropes and rope ladders with grapnels attached. Shells and 40-millimeter machine guns raked the cliff top, shaking down great chunks of earth on the Rangers. Men spurted across the narrow, cratered beach trailing scaling ladders, ropes and hand rockets. Here and there at the cliff top Germans bobbed up, throwing down "potato masher" hand grenades or firing *Schmeissers*. Somehow the Rangers dodged from cover to cover, unloaded their boats and fired up the cliff—all at the same time. And off the Pointe, two DUKWS—amphibious vehicles—with tall, extended ladders, borrowed for the occasion from the London Fire Brigade, tried to maneuver closer in. From the tops of the ladders Rangers blasted the headlands with Browning automatic rifles and Tommy guns.

The assault was furious. Some men didn't wait for the ropes to catch. Weapons slung over their shoulders, they cut handholds with their knives and started up the nine-story-high cliff like flies. Some of the grapnels now began to catch and men swarmed up the ropes. Then there were wild yells as the Germans cut the ropes and Rangers hurtled back down the cliff. P.F.C. Harry Robert's rope was cut twice. On his third try he finally got to a cratered niche just under the edge of the cliff. Sergeant Bill "L-Rod" Petty tried going up hand over hand on a plain rope but, although he was an expert free climber, the rope was so wet and muddy he couldn't make it. Then Petty tried a ladder, got thirty feet up and slid back when it was cut. He started back up again. Sergeant Herman Stein climbing another ladder, was almost pushed off the cliff face when he accidentally inflated his Mae West. He "struggled for an eternity"

with the life preserver but there were men ahead and behind him on the ladder. Somehow Stein kept on going.

Now men were scrambling up a score of ropes that twisted and snaked down from the top of the cliff. Suddenly Sergeant Petty, on his way up for the third time, was peppered by chunks of earth flying out all around him. The Germans were leaning out over the edge of the cliff, machine-gunning the Rangers as they climbed. The Germans fought desperately, despite the fire that was still raining on them from the Rangers on the fire ladders and from the destroyers offshore. Petty saw the climber next to him stiffen and swing out from the cliff. Stein saw him, too. So did twenty-year-old P.F.C. Carl Bombardier. As they watched, horrified, the man slid down the rope and fell, bouncing from ledges and rock outcroppings, and it seemed to Petty "a lifetime before his body hit the beach." Petty froze on the rope. He could not make his hand move up to the next rung. He remembers saying to himself, "This is just too hard to climb." But the German machine guns got him going again. As they began to spray the cliff dangerously near him, Petty "unfroze real fast." Desperately he hauled himself up the last few yards.

Everywhere men were throwing themselves over the top and into shell holes. To Sergeant Regis McCloskey, who had successfully brought his half-sinking ammunition boat in to the beach, the high plateau of Pointe du Hoc presented a weird, incredible sight. The ground was so pitted by the shells and bombs of the pre-H-Hour naval and air bombardment that it looked like "the craters of the moon." There was an eerie silence now as men pulled themselves up and into the protective craters. The fire had stopped for the moment, there was not a German to be seen, and everywhere men looked the yawning craters stretched back toward the mainland—a violent, terrible no man's land.

Colonel Rudder had already established his first command post, a niche at the edge of the cliff. From it his signal officer, Lieutenant James Eikner, sent out the message "Praise the

Lord." It meant "All men up cliff." But it was not quite true. At the base of the cliff the Rangers' medical officer, a pediatrician in private practice, was tending the dead and the dying on the beach—perhaps twenty-five men. Minute by minute the valiant Ranger force was being chipped away. By the end of the day there would only be ninety of the original 225 still able to bear arms. Worse, it had been a heroic and futile effort—to silence guns which were not there. The information which Jean Marion, the French underground sector chief, had tried to send to London was true. The battered bunkers atop Pointe du Hoc were empty—the guns had never been mounted.\*

In his bomb crater at the top of the cliff, Sergeant Petty and his four-man BAR team sat exhausted after the climb. A little haze drifted over the churned, pitted earth and the smell of cordite was heavy in the air. Petty stared almost dreamily around him. Then on the edge of the crater he saw two sparrows eating worms. "Look," said Petty to the others, "they're having breakfast."

Now on this great and awful morning the last phase of the assault from the sea began. Along the eastern half of the Normandy invasion coast, Lieutenant General M. C. Dempsey's British Second Army was coming ashore, with grimness and gaiety, with pomp and ceremony, with all the studied nonchalance the British traditionally assume in moments of great emotion. They had waited four long years for this day. They were assaulting not just beaches but bitter memories—memories of Munich and Dunkirk, of one hateful and humiliating retreat after another, of countless devastating bombing raids, of dark days when they

\* Some two hours later a Ranger patrol found a deserted five-gun battery in a camouflaged position more than a mile inland. Stacks of shells surrounded each gun and they were ready to fire, but the Rangers could find no evidence that they had ever been manned. Presumably these were the guns for the Pointe du Hoc emplacements.

# WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 5/21/84 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 5:00 p.m. tomorrow 5/22

SUBJECT: ADDRESS: POINTE DU HOC  
(5/21 - 3:30 draft)

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	McFARLANE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
MEESE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	McMANUS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BAKER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	MURPHY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DEAVER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	OGLESBY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
STOCKMAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ROGERS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DARMAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	SPEAKES	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
FELDSTEIN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SVAHN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
FIELDING	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	VERSTANDIG	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
FULLER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	WHITTLESEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HERRINGTON	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ELLIOTT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
HICKEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	TUTWILER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
			WIRTHLIN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
			HENKEL	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS:

## RESPONSE:

TO: Ben Elliott  
Please see p. 2. Suggest we double-check facts w/ Army. As I recall, the Pte du Hoc guns were not in place at top of the cliffs -- they had instead been moved. They never fired on the invasion forces -- only small arms fire came from the cliffs.  
cc: RGD  
Jim Cicconi  
5/23

Richard G. Darman  
Assistant to the President  
Ext. 2702

which would be trained on the beaches to stop the Allied advance. Removing the guns was pivotal to the Normandy Invasion, which itself was pivotal to the reclaiming of Europe, the end of the war, and the end of the long night of totalitarian conquest.

The Rangers looked up and saw the big guns -- and they saw the enemy soldiers at the edge of the cliffs shooting down at them and throwing grenades and filling the air with machine gun fire. And the American Rangers began to climb. They shot their rope ladders into the face of these cliffs and they pulled themselves up. And when one Ranger would fall another would take his place, and when one rope was cut and a Ranger would hurtle to the bottom, he would find another rope and begin his climb again. They climbed and shot back and held their footing; and in time the enemy guns were quieted, in time the Rangers held the cliffs, in time the enemy pulled back and one by one the Rangers pulled themselves over the top -- and in seizing the firm land at the top of these cliffs they seized back the continent of Europe.

Forty years ago as I speak they were fighting to hold these cliffs. They had radioed back and asked for reinforcements and they were told: There aren't any. But they did not give up. It was not in them to give up. They would not be turned back; they held the cliffs.

Words are hollow next to such deeds, and the valor of these men is impossible to describe. But we know that 200 came here, and by the end of two days of fighting only 90 could still bear arms.

We have here today some of the survivors of the battle of Point du Hoc, some of the Rangers who took these cliffs. I think

Debby Brumher

[May name & work - news]

- Flight attendant at United Airlines
- She's about 24 years old.

Her company is sending her - United Airlines -  
photo of D-Day landing

She's absolutely OK

(415) 574-1452

[woman's name who gave of themselves;  
lost their lives  
Red Cross nurse's daughter  
Mrs. Reagan put flowers on graves of 2 women  
Elizabeth Richardson

Tim Cogle

Normandy

not buried there

RE: Omaha

advance

RR walks by some gravesites before Theodore Roosevelt, Jr.  
wreath laying at  
try to find someone linked to President  
among 150 he

a Reagan is buried there - on master list -

2 photos engraved in the memorial

This battle<sup>em</sup> shore, portal of freedom is forever hallowed by  
the ideals, the valor, and the sacrifices of our fellow  
countrymen

on front of memorial

GARDEN of the Landing in Action

To them we owe the high resolve that the cause for  
which they died shall live.

- Engraved in Monument  
area on other side

It needs that there be  
it's hard to guide you,  
She asked to go back to some gravesites

will follow  
14 news

Point du Hoc -

6-7 min.

Bayeux close to Omaha Beach  
30 min

40 Point du Hoc 29th

60 Rangers - will be there

+ at least 200 other people - may be up to 900 people

2nd Echelon of mil VIP's & veteran

Going to limit it to Veterans - general public limited

- French don't want us giving any lengthy address before Mitterand  
ARRIVAL

230 must start -

Ceremony be very private, personal intimate

Audience is larger but address

He'll have the toast lecture - all outdoors - he'll be on

concrete base on higher portion of territory

[Mitterand wants us to do an unveiling]



Acknowledge Mrs. Rudder - <sup>(Gutter)</sup> wife of General Rudder in remarks  
Lt. Col Rudder led Rangers

up - survived attack  
and died of heart attack later

[Phil Rivers will be there - 35

ABMC - detailed to Omaha - Superintendent)

are bring out what they've continued to do -

CAHO

Omaha Beach - 3-5 minutes -

about same length as P du H - site of American cemetery where  
about 10,000 am. ~~Comet~~ Americans are buried

Mitterand - <sup>5000</sup> members of Congress - mil VIP's (astor)

Veterans, 3,000 - 4,000 - less than 5,000

5 min.

- outside in front of monument -

Mitterand less than  
minute courtesy

King 10  
(Noonan/RR)  
May 31, 1984  
5:00 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: POINTE DU HOC  
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1984

We are here to mark that day in history when the Allied armies joined in battle to reclaim this continent to liberty. For 4 long years, much of Europe had been under a terrible shadow. Free nations had fallen, Jews cried out in the camps, millions cried out for liberation. Europe was enslaved, and the world prayed for its rescue. Here, in Normandy, the rescue began. Here the West stood, and fought against tyranny in a giant undertaking unparalleled in human history.

We stand on a lonely, windswept point on the northern shore of France. As I speak, the air is soft and full of sunlight. But 40 years ago at this moment, the air was dense with smoke and the cries of men, the air was filled with the crack of rifle fire and the roar of cannon. At dawn on the morning of the 6th of June, 1944, 225 American Rangers jumped off a British landing craft and ran to the bottom of these cliffs. Their mission was one of the most difficult and daring of the Invasion: to climb these sheer and desolate cliffs and take out the enemy guns. The Allies had been told that the mightiest of those guns were here, and they would be trained on the beaches to stop the Allied advance.

The Rangers looked up and saw the enemy soldiers at the edge of the cliffs shooting down at them with machine guns and throwing grenades. And the American Rangers began to climb. They shot rope ladders over the face of these cliffs and they began to pull themselves up. And when one Ranger would fall another would take his place, and when one rope was cut a Ranger

would grab another and begin his climb again. They climbed and shot back and held their footing; and in time the enemy pulled back; in time the Rangers held the cliffs; and soon, one by one, the Rangers pulled themselves over the top -- and in seizing the firm land at the top of these cliffs they began to seize back the continent of Europe.

Forty years ago as I speak they were fighting to hold these cliffs. They had radioed back and asked for reinforcements. They were told: There aren't any. But they did not give up. It was not in them to give up. They would not be turned back; they held the cliffs.

Two hundred twenty-five came here. After a day of fighting only 90 could still bear arms.

Behind me is a memorial that symbolizes the Ranger daggers that were thrust into the top of these cliffs. And before me are the men who put them there.

These are the boys of Pointe du Hoc. These are the men who took the cliffs. These are the champions who helped free a continent; these are the heroes who helped end a war.

Gentlemen, I look at you and I think of the words of Stephen Spender's poem. You are men who in your "lives fought for life . . . and left the vivid air signed with (your) honor."

And I think I know what you're thinking right now. You're thinking, "But we were just part of a bigger effort, and everyone was brave that day."

Everyone was. The heroism of all the Allies of D-Day was boundless, but there was another quality to it, not only of size but of spirit.

Do you remember the story of Bill Millin of the 51st Scottish Highlanders? Forty years ago today, British troops were pinned down near a bridge and waiting desperately for reinforcements. Suddenly they heard the sound of bagpipes wafting through the air. Some of them thought it was a dream. But they looked up, and there was Bill Millin with his bagpipes, marching at the head of the reinforcements, ignoring the smack of the bullets into the sand around him. Lord Lovat was with him -- Lord Lovat of England, who calmly announced when he got to the bridge, "Sorry I'm a few minutes late." As if he'd been delayed by bad weather or a traffic jam. When in truth he'd just come from the bloody fighting on Sword Beach, which he and his men had just taken.

There was Lieutenant Colonel Benjamin Vandervoort of the All American 82nd Airborne, who broke his leg when he parachuted on to French soil. So he commandeered a small farm cart and ordered his men to wheel him on to the battlefield.

There was the impossible valor of the Poles, who threw themselves between the enemy and the rest of Europe as the Invasion took hold. And the unsurpassed courage of the Canadians, the only troops who knew exactly what they would face when they hit the beaches. Two years before, their countrymen had been slaughtered at Dieppe. They knew what awaited them here, but they would not be deterred, and once they hit Juno Beach they never looked back.

All of these men were part of a rollcall of honor, with names that spoke of a pride as bright as the colors they bore: the Royal Winnipeg Rifles, Poland's 24th Lancers, the Royal Scots

Fusiliers, the Screaming Eagles, the Yeomen of England's armoured divisions, the forces of Free France, the Regiment de Chars de Combat . . . and you, the American Rangers.

Forty summers have passed since the battle you fought here. You were young the day you took these cliffs -- some of you were hardly more than boys, with the deepest joys of life before you. Yet you risked everything here. We think of that and we ask: Why did you do it? What impelled you to put all thought of self-preservation behind and risk your lives to take these cliffs? What inspired all of the men of the armies that met here?

We look at you . . . and somehow we know the answer.

It was faith and belief; it was loyalty and love.

The men of Normandy had faith that what they were doing was right, faith that they fought for all humanity, faith that a just God would grant them mercy on this beachhead -- or the next. It was the deep knowledge (and pray God we have not lost it) that there is a profound moral difference between the use of force for liberation and the use of force for conquest. They were here to liberate, not to conquer, and so they did not doubt their cause. And they were right not to doubt.

They knew that some things are worth dying for -- that one's country is worth dying for and that democracy is worth dying for, because it is the most deeply honorable form of Government ever devised by man. They loved liberty and they were happy to fight tyranny. And they knew the people of their countries were behind them.

The Americans who fought here that morning knew that word of the Invasion was spreading through the darkness back home. And they knew in their hearts, though they could not know in fact, that in Georgia they were filling the churches at 4 a.m., and in Kansas they were kneeling on their porches and praying, and in Philadelphia they were ringing the Liberty Bell.

Something else helped the men of D-Day. It was the rockhard belief that Providence would have a great hand in the events that would unfold here; that God was an ally in this great cause. And, so, the night before the Invasion, when Colonel Wolverton asked his parachute troops to kneel with him in prayer he told them: Do not bow your heads but look up so you can see God and ask His blessing in what we are about to do. And in another part of England that night General Mathew Ridgeway tossed on his cot and talked to his God and listened for the promise made to Joshua: "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

These are the things that impelled them; these are the things that shaped the unity of the West.

When the war was over there were lives to be rebuilt and governments to be returned to the people -- there were nations to be reborn and above all, there was a new peace to be assured. These were huge and daunting tasks. But the Allies summoned strength from the faith and belief and loyalty and love of those who fell here. And they rebuilt a new Europe together.

There was first a great reconciliation, not only of those who had been enemies in the war, but also of those nations which had been torn for centuries by rivalries of territory and

religion and power. Those rivalries were interred on these beaches.

The United States did its part by creating the Marshall Plan to help rebuild our allies and our former enemies. The Marshall Plan led to the Atlantic Alliance -- a great alliance that functions to this day as a shield for democracy and for prosperity.

In spite of our great efforts and our great successes, not all of what followed the end of the war was happy, or planned. Some of the countries that had been liberated were lost. The great sadness of that fact echoes down to our own time in the streets of Warsaw, Prague, and East Berlin. The Soviet troops that came to the center of this continent did not leave when peace came. They are there to this day, uninvited, unwanted, and unyielding almost 40 years after the war.

Because of this, Allied forces still stand on this continent. Today, as 40 years ago, our armies are here for only one purpose -- to protect and defend democracy. The only territories we hold are the graveyards where our heroes rest.

We in America have learned the bitter lessons of two world wars: that it is better to be here and ready to preserve and protect the peace, than to take blind shelter in our homes across the sea, rushing to respond only after freedom has been lost. We have learned that isolationism never was and never will be an acceptable response to tyrannical governments with expansionist intent.

But we try always to prepare for peace. That is why we maintain our defenses and that is why we have tried to negotiate the reduction of arms.

In truth there is no reconciliation we would welcome more than a reconciliation with the Soviet Union, so that together we can lessen the chance of conflict, now and forever.

I tell you from my heart that we in the United States do not want war. We want to wipe from the face of the Earth the terrible weapons man now has in his hands. I tell you we are ready to seize that beachhead -- but there must be some sign from the Soviet Union that they are willing to move forward, that they share our desire and love for peace, that they will give up the ways of conquest. There must be a changing there that will allow us to turn our hope into action.

We will pray forever that some day that changing will come. But for now -- and particularly today -- it is good and fitting for us to renew our commitment to each other, to our freedom, and to the alliance that protects it.

We are bound still by what bound us 40 years ago, bound by the same loyalties, traditions and beliefs. We are bound by reality: The strength of America's allies is vital to the United States, and the American security guarantee is essential to the continued freedom of Europe's democracies. The Allies of 40 years ago are allies still. Your destiny is our destiny, and your hopes are our hopes.

Here, in this place where the West stood together, let us make a vow to our dead. Let us show them by our actions that we understand what they died for; let our actions say to them the

words for which Mathew Ridgeway listened: "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

Strengthened by their courage, heartened by their valor and borne by their memory, let us continue to stand for the ideals for which they lived and died.

Thank you all very much.

MEMORANDUM  
OF CALL

Previous editions usable

TO:

*Kim W.*

☐ YOU WERE CALLED BY- ☐ YOU WERE VISITED BY-

OF (Organization)

*Nancy Calbraith*  
*Library of Congress*

☒ PLEASE PHONE ☐ FTS ☐ AUTOVON

*287 5395*

☐ WILL CALL AGAIN ☐ IS WAITING TO SEE YOU  
☐ RETURNED YOUR CALL ☐ WISHES AN APPOINTMENT

MESSAGE

*Called again*  
*at 9:15*  
*on 6/5*  
*DK*

RECEIVED BY

*DK*

DATE

*6/5*

TIME

*8:25*

63-110 NSN 7540-00-634-4018

\* GPO : 1983 0 - 381-529 (312)

STANDARD FORM 63 (Rev. 8-81)

Prescribed by GSA  
FPMR (41 CFR) 101-11.6

MEMORANDUM  
OF CALL

Previous editions usable

TO:

☐ YOU WERE CALLED BY- ☐ YOU WERE VISITED BY-

OF (Organization)

*Chippewa*  
*Library of Congress*

☐ PLEASE PHONE ☒ FTS ☐ AUTOVON

☐ WILL CALL AGAIN ☒ IS WAITING TO SEE YOU  
☐ RETURNED YOUR CALL ☐ WISHES AN APPOINTMENT

MESSAGE

*Stephen Spender*  
*interested in*  
*his picture*  
*He's not painter*

RECEIVED BY

DATE

TIME

63-110 NSN 7540-00-634-4018

\* GPO : 1983 0 - 381-529 (312)

STANDARD FORM 63 (Rev. 8-81)

Prescribed by GSA  
FPMR (41 CFR) 101-11.6

Mrs. Bush called @ 5:30

Stephen Spender -

Past

1995

Stephen Spender

paenda

signature  
head at 1978

Pitts - 1932 long before D. D. S.

Anthology ed by Michael Roberts

New Signatures (Hogarth Press)

New Country

Part of Past Lane

became an author  
communist in  
the 50's

Marxists never  
took him very  
seriously

Call during Kristol  
for his thoughts

John Beckman,  
dead - and result

pro + matters  
talks of being so  
in a book  
revolution

BEtjerson, John

9227  
Lipson - into world

prompt 11/10/11

base of the oval - dagger sticking in the ground  
knife goes to ground to pull themselves  
up with

31 London

Ranger monument - on top of German bunker - overlooking the  
English channel  
horizontal slit for observation  
bunker underground - when

Chopper in - car drives for 50 yards - gets out of car - goes to  
place - German pillbox - 100 yds. from cliff

3) Powder  
magazine  
built up

continues to walk up path to bunker

Rangers asked - front of him - Lot of their  
trust broken - makes remarks -

UNUSU 2 plaques -

1 commemorates the 1st 2nd B. The Kings

2

5th Battalion (at once a)

shakes hand w/ all ranges & tours  
observation

May 31, 1984  
5:00 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: POINTE DU HOC  
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1984

Memo to Pres. for  
RC McFarland  
GREY TERR

We are here to mark that day in history when the Allied  
armies joined in battle to reclaim this continent to liberty.

For 4 long years, much of Europe had been under a terrible  
shadow. Free nations had fallen, Jews (cried out) in the camps,  
millions cried out for liberation. Europe was enslaved, and the  
world prayed for its rescue. Here, in Normandy, the rescue  
began. Here the West stood, and fought against tyranny in a  
giant undertaking unparalleled in human history.

We stand on a lonely, windswept point on the northern shore  
of France. As I speak, the air is soft and full of sunlight.  
But 40 years ago at this moment, the air was dense with smoke and  
the cries of men, the air was filled with the crack of rifle fire  
and the roar of cannon. At dawn on the morning of the 6th of  
June, 1944, 225 American Rangers jumped off British landing  
craft and ran to the bottom of these cliffs. Their mission was  
one of the most difficult and daring of the Invasion: to climb  
these sheer and desolate cliffs and take out the enemy guns. The  
Allies believed that the mightiest of those guns were here,  
and they would be trained on the beaches to stop the Allied  
advance.

The Rangers looked up and saw the enemy soldiers at the edge  
of the cliffs shooting down at them with machine guns and  
(throwing) grenades. And the American Rangers began to climb.  
They shot rope ladders over the face of these cliffs and they  
began to pull themselves up. And when one Ranger would fall  
another would take his place, and when one rope was cut a Ranger

Marshall Briggs  
Encl. AMERICAN  
1998 21-44  
p. 498  
A Pocket Hist  
p. 436

The Longest Day  
by Cornelius Ryan  
Simon & Schuster  
NY, 1959  
Foreword  
see map in front  
longest day

"greatest  
operation of all  
time" - Eisenhower  
D-Day Beaches  
Revisited

"I Climbed  
Cliffs with the  
Rangers" in  
Saturday Evening Post  
Aug. 18, 1984  
pp. 16-18  
225 Rangers

The Longest Day  
by Cornelius Ryan  
p. 239

see also  
D-Day  
Beaches  
Revisited  
by Patricia  
Rousell  
Doub. 2  
pp. 12-19  
121

Grenades visible  
near the beach  
p. 235  
Machine guns  
"I Climbed..."

Grenades -  
The Longest Day  
p. 235 and  
"I Climbed"  
p. 12  
Climb rope  
ladders  
The Longest Day  
p. 235  
see also  
pp. 12-19

see also  
Harry Roberts  
Longest Day, p. 239

would grab another and begin his climb again. They climbed and [shot back and] held their footing; [and in time the enemy pulled back;] in time the Rangers held the cliffs; [and soon, one by one, the Rangers pulled themselves over the top]-- and in seizing the firm land at the top of these cliffs they began to seize back the continent of Europe.

Forty years ago as I speak <sup>the Rangers</sup> (they) were fighting to hold these cliffs. They had radioed back and asked for reinforcements.

[They were told:] There aren't any. But they did not give up. It was not in them to give up. They would not be turned back; they held the cliffs.

Two hundred twenty-five came here. After <sup>(two days)</sup> ~~a day~~ of fighting only 90 could still bear arms.

[Behind me] is a memorial that symbolizes the Ranger daggers that were thrust into the top of these cliffs. And before me are the men who put them there.

These are the boys of Pointe du Hoc. These are the men who took the cliffs. These are the champions who helped free a continent; these are the heroes who helped end a war.

Gentlemen, I look at you and I think of the words of Stephen Spender's poem. You are men who in your "lives fought for life . . . and left the vivid air signed with (your) honor."

And I think I know what you're thinking right now. You're thinking, "But we were just part of a bigger effort, and everyone was brave that day."

Everyone was. The heroism of all the Allies of D-Day was boundless, but there was another quality to it, not only of size but of spirit.

Arg. 11  
The longest Day  
p. 236

Ibid p. 236  
Ibid p. 236

see 11  
Climax

lowest 4  
Date  
pp. 136-37

"I Climbed"  
pp. 11-14

Call for help  
comment  
D-Day Beach  
Revisited  
Patrice Bonin  
Doubleday SC  
NY 1966  
p. 136

The longest  
Day - p. 236

ok per Tim  
Coyne

Tim Kuhn  
WH Advances  
7/24/84

62 Ranger  
scheduled unit

Ibid

lowest Day  
p. 136-37

see Time  
mag. article

Continually  
Three who  
Timothy  
Spender

Stephan  
Spender

Stephan's  
Spender

I think con-  
tinually of them

Made by American  
Poetry: Modern  
British Poetry

ed. by Louis  
Wotzinger

Nation Books  
NY, 1950

asked chronology  
long Day, p. 236

ok per  
first lesson

will be there  
1st 5th &  
2nd Ranger  
Battalions

2nd up Pointe du  
Hoc

62 Rangers

all vets of  
Normandy

invasion  
but not all  
from Pointe  
du Hoc - most  
but not all

impossible  
to say

ok per  
page

Wanderweir  
\$2.00 per  
hemp, Duff  
p. 143

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82nd All Knees  
each - per  
6 Knees  
p. 71

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stock  
ibid  
p. 95

o Arms.

Royal Wines Rf  
G Armies  
p. 338 post 4C  
3 R Div. - 1a  
and Date p. 3  
Palmer  
Lancers. p.

- 3 -

Fusiliers, the Screaming Eagles, the (Yeomen of England's) armoured divisions, (the forces of Free France), (the Regiment de Chars de Combat) . . . and you, the American Rangers.

Forty summers have (passed) since the battle you fought here. You were young the day you took these cliffs -- some of you were hardly more than boys, with the deepest joys of life before you. Yet you risked everything here. We think of that and we ask: Why did you do it? What impelled you to put <sup>the interest for</sup> all thought of self-preservation (behind) and risk your lives to take these cliffs? What inspired all of the men of the armies that met here?

We look at you . . . and somehow we know the answer.

It was faith and belief; it was loyalty and love.

The men of Normandy had faith that what they were doing was right, faith that they fought for all humanity, faith that a just God would grant them mercy on this beachhead -- or the next.

It was the deep knowledge (and pray God we have not lost it) that there is a profound moral difference between the use of force for liberation and the use of force for conquest. They were here to liberate, not to conquer, and so they did not doubt their cause.

And they were right not to doubt.

They knew that some things are worth dying for -- that one's country is worth dying for and that democracy is worth dying for, because it is the most deeply honorable form of <sup>willing</sup> government ever devised by man. They loved liberty and they were <sup>happy</sup> to fight tyranny. And they knew the people of their countries were behind them.

Fusiliers  
6 Armies  
P. 305  
ibid. p. 71  
ibid. p. 182  
ibid. p. 330

F. France  
Champs de  
June 6, 1944  
ibid. p. 330  
ibid. p. 330

Longest Day  
pp. 136-137  
ibid. - see  
forward

Allies sought  
to liberate  
Europe  
State Dept  
Draft  
See Time  
mag. 12/6  
pp. 10-11

It's happy in a  
moral sense  
Allies had  
support of  
populations  
Packed them  
or 5. 1 p. 6

The Americans who fought here that morning knew that word of the Invasion was spreading through the darkness back home. And they knew in their hearts, though they could not know in fact, that in Georgia they were filling the churches at 4 a.m., and in Kansas they were kneeling on their porches and praying, and in Philadelphia they were ringing the Liberty Bell.

Something else helped the men of D-Day. It was the rockhard belief that Providence would have a great hand in the events that would unfold here; that God was an ally in this great cause.

And, so, the night before the Invasion, when Colonel Wolverton asked his parachute troops to kneel with him in prayer he told them: Do not bow your heads but look up so you can see God and ask His blessing, in what we are about to do. [And (in another part) of England that night General Mathew Ridgeway tossed on his cot and talked to his God and listened for the promise made to Joshua: "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee."]

These are the things that impelled them; these are the things that shaped the unity of (the West.)

When the war was over there were lives to be rebuilt and governments to be returned to the people -- there were nations to be reborn and above all, there was a new peace to be assured. These were huge and daunting tasks. But the Allies summoned strength from the faith and belief and loyalty and love of those who fell here. And they rebuilt a new Europe together.

There was first a great reconciliation, not only of those who had been enemies in the war, but also of those nations which had been torn for centuries by rivalries of territory and

Survivors  
American  
part of the war  
for the  
P. 279  
some in

1613  
P. 1281

6 Armies  
P. 75

2nd Comm  
Major Gen  
Ridgeway  
Longbridge  
6 Armies  
P. 75-2

see State  
Dept. draft  
P. 4-

Marshall  
Plan follows  
by SEC see  
Europe in the  
20th Century  
see State  
Dept. draft  
P. 6-

Matthew  
Ridgeway  
P. 11, v. 5

religion and power. Those rivalries were interred on these beaches.

The United States did its part by creating the Marshall Plan to help rebuild our allies and our former enemies. The Marshall Plan led to the Atlantic Alliance -- a great alliance that functions to this day as a shield for democracy and for prosperity.

In spite of our great efforts and our great successes, not all of what followed the end of the war was happy, or planned. Some of the countries that had been liberated were lost. The great sadness of that fact echoes down to our own time in the streets of Warsaw, Prague, and East Berlin. The Soviet troops that came to the center of this continent did not leave when peace came. [They are there to this day, uninvited, unwanted, and unyielding almost 40 years after the war.]

[Because of this,] Allied forces still stand on this continent. Today, as 40 years ago, our armies are here for only one purpose -- to protect and defend democracy. The only territories we hold are the graveyards where our heroes rest.

We in America have learned the bitter lessons of two world wars: that it is better to be here and ready to preserve and protect the peace, than to take blind shelter in our homes across the sea, rushing to respond only after freedom has been lost. We have learned that isolationism never was and never will be an acceptable response to tyrannical governments with expansionist intent.

European  
Recovery  
Program  
American  
Initiative  
p. 452

Europe In  
The 20th  
Ct. The  
Rebirth Of  
M. Plan - A. Alliance  
see State Dept.

Marshall Plan  
Europe's recovery

Political Handbook  
of the World  
1982-1983;  
pp. 389-399  
119-122; 172-175  
250 Russian  
Liberation  
Eastern Europe  
Europe in 20th  
Ct. The U.S. in

DoD Annual  
Report to Congress  
FY 1985;  
pp. 203-20

Territories -  
State Dept.  
p. 2

WWI & WWII

See: State  
Dept. Dept.  
p. 3

check w/  
State  
1952  
Sta  
Dep + J  
ok w/  
State  
MSC

But we try always to prepare for peace. That is why we maintain our defenses and that is why we have tried to negotiate the reduction of arms.

In truth there is no reconciliation we would welcome more than a reconciliation with the Soviet Union, so that together we can lessen the chance of conflict, now and forever.

I tell you from my heart that we in the United States do not want war. We want to wipe from the face of the Earth the terrible weapons man now has in his hands. I tell you we are ready to seize that beachhead -- but there must be some sign from the Soviet Union that they are willing to move forward, that they share our desire and love for peace, that they will give up the ways of conquest. There must be a changing there that will allow us to turn our hope into action.

We will pray (forever) <sup>the pen</sup> that some day that changing will come. But for now -- and particularly today -- it is good and fitting for us to renew our commitment to each other, to our freedom, and to the alliance that protects it.

The trouble was of 20, m. h. was  
We are bound still by what bound us 40 years ago, bound by the same loyalties, traditions and beliefs. We are bound by reality: The strength of America's allies is vital to the United States, and the American security guarantee is essential to the continued freedom of Europe's democracies. [The Allies of 40 years ago are allies still.] Your destiny is our destiny, and your hopes are our hopes.

Here, in this place where [the West] stood together, let us make a vow to our dead. Let us show them by our actions that we understand what they died for; let our actions say to them the

ok pen  
P. 179

words for which Mathew Ridgeway listened: "I will not fail thee  
nor forsake thee."

( Strengthened by their courage, heartened by their valor and  
borne by their memory, let us continue to stand for the ideals  
for which they lived and died. )

Thank you (all very much.)

CG: Admiral James G. Green will be there

pulled out 2,500 people

Rescue by

Bob ~~Shiner~~ Scheina

(301) 721-7098 (h)  
426-1855

CG is an armed force - like army -  
they were shifted from TREAS. to NAVY - by  
Exec. Order - came into ~~NAVY~~ NAVY?  
operated as part of NAVY till 1946 -  
TREASURY - till 1964 - w/ creation of D. Trans.  
They can still be pulled out and added to NAVY -

Developed specific expertise

- SEARCH & RESCUE

Took 60 of 83 cutters from US to  
Britain & divided to 22 30-boat  
units

One went w/ Omaha & Utah  
One went w/ British landing

Basic Function was pull out people from the  
water

first aid ~~boat~~ &

Coast Guard Matchbox Flo/la

Coast Guard Squadron 1 - all 60 boats

30 - Am beachheads

30 - But "

to CG manned a large number of amphibians - because  
accustomed to handling small craft upon beach -  
drive & trained by CG

(RESCUE)  
Coast Guard Matchbox fleet

Nearby - 60 boats

Flo/la

they had casualties - 12 of the boats

Beach masters  
direct landing  
craft in  
were armed - they did  
have casualties - they did  
were drivers  
have 13  
buried at Normandy  
5 from Normandy

4,000-5,000

24  
60  
840

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

KW

The President's Speech at Omaha Beach  
June 6, 1984

NOTE: The Speech will be given at the American cemetery above Omaha Beach. The President will speak to a group including President Mitterrand, other French officials, veterans and veterans groups for approximately three minutes. The setting is a dramatic memorial to those who perished in the fighting.

Mr. President, Distinguished Guests:

I stand before you today as President of a country which has buried many of its war dead in foreign soil. I look out on the crosses and stars-of-David bearing names familiar to every American and feel an overwhelming sense of awe for the supreme sacrifice these men have made. From all parts of the American nation these men came to a foreign land to face a powerful foe. They died to free Europe, knowing at the same time that they were fighting to keep America free.

Those who failed to return from these shores are still remembered in our hearts and prayers. But this is not a day devoted exclusively to mourning our dead.

This day we celebrate the triumph of democracy. This day we reaffirm the unity of the democratic peoples everywhere who fought the war and then joined with the vanquished in a firm resolve to keep the peace forevermore. And this day is one more day we live in the peace which our unity and resolve has made possible.

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

DETERMINED TO BE AN  
ADMINISTRATIVE MARKING  
E.O. 12958, Sec. 1.3(a)

By NARA PD Date 2/20/97

When our allied forces stormed the beaches of Normandy forty years ago, they came not as conquerors but as liberators. When these troops swept across France and into the forests of Belgium and Luxembourg, they came not to take, but to restore what had been wrongfully taken. When our forces marched into a ruined Germany, they came not to prey on a brave and defeated people but to nurture the seeds of democracy among those who yearned again to be free. The liberators and the newly-liberated then turned their energies to building a framework to protect the freedoms these brave men and women won back for us.

We also salute those who were already engaging the enemy inside this country, whose valiant service for France did so much to cripple the enemy in their midst and assist in the advance of the invading armies of liberation. These French Forces of the Interior--the French Resistance--will forever offer us an image of courage and national spirit, and will be a permanent inspiration for all free peoples.

We learned from that terrible war that our unity made us invincible. Now, in peace, that same unity would make us secure. We sought the inclusion of all freedom-loving nations in a community dedicated to the defense and preservation of our sacred values. Our Alliance, forged in the crucible of war, tempered and shaped by the harsh realities of the post-war world, has succeeded in this end. In Europe, the threat has been contained. The peace has been kept.

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

-3-

Those who say that the United States and Europe are drifting apart fail to understand the fundamental strength of our alliance. As free and sovereign democracies we can afford to disagree -- and to do so openly -- without compromising the common principles and essential cooperation underpinning our relationship. We have shared much with our European allies through the years. And we are confident that we are now as much a part of each other's future as we are of each other's past.

As I look out on this sea of gravestones, my final thoughts dwell on the heroism, patriotism and supreme sacrifice of the men and women buried here. They are fittingly honored by this memorial. Yet I cannot help to look into the faces of the living here assembled -- officials, veterans, citizens -- and say this is the greatest tribute of all. We are free. This land is secure. And our peoples are enriched because democracy was worth fighting -- and dying -- for.

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

MEMORANDUM

NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL

May 31, 1984

MEMORANDUM FOR BEN ELLIOTT

FROM: ROBERT M. KIMMITT *B-6*  
SUBJECT: Omaha Beach Remarks

The NSC concurs with the latest draft of the Omaha Beach remarks. However, given the time guidelines (3-5 minutes) for the speech, we have indicated where we feel the remarks could be trimmed, including a suggested revised and shortened conclusion.

Tab A - Omaha Beach Remarks w/suggested revisions

*cc Dick Darman*

(Dolan/RR)  
May 30, 1984  
4:00 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: OMAHA BEACH MEMORIAL REMARKS  
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1984

*Mr. President, Distinguished Guests:*

We stand today at a place of battle, one that 40 years ago saw the worst of war. Men bled and died here for a few feet or inches of sand as bullets and shellfire cut through their ranks. About them, General Omar Bradley later said: "Every man who set foot on Omaha Beach that day was a hero."

Words do not do them justice. Speeches cannot portray their suffering, their sacrifice, their heroism. President Lincoln once reminded us that -- through their deeds -- the dead of battle have spoken more eloquently for themselves than any of the living ever could, that we can only honor them by rededicating ourselves to the cause for which they gave a last full measure of devotion.

Today, we do rededicate ourselves to that cause. And in this place of honor, we are humbled by the realization of how much many have given to the cause of freedom and to their fellow man.

Some who survived the battle on June 6, 1944 are here today. Others who hoped to return never did so.

"Someday, Lis, I'll go back," said Private First Class Peter Robert Zanatta of the 37th Engineer Combat Battalion of the first assault wave to hit Omaha Beach. "I'll go back and I'll see it all again. I'll see the beach, the barricades, and the graves. I'll put a flower on the graves of the guys I knew and on the grave of the unknown soldier -- all the guys I fought with."

Those words of Private Zanatta come to us from his daughter, Lisa Zanatta Henn, in an essay written about an event her father spoke of often: "the Normandy Invasion would change his life forever," she said.

She tells some of his stories of World War II, but says for her father "the story to end all stories was D-Day."

"He made me feel the fear of being on that boat waiting to land. I can smell the ocean and feel the seasickness. I can see the looks on his fellow soldiers' faces, the fear, the anguish, the uncertainty of what lay ahead. And when they landed, I can feel the strength and courage of the men who took those first steps through the tide to what must have surely looked like instant death."

[ Private Zanatta's daughter says: "I don't know how or why I can feel this emptiness, this fear, or this determination, but I do. Maybe its the bond I had with my father. (I was really lucky -- we never got tired of talking to each other.) All I know is that it brings tears to my eyes to think about my father as a 20 year old boy having to face that beach." ]

She went on to say how the anniversary of D-Day for her and her family was always special; and like all the families of those who went to war, she describes how she came to realize her own father's survival was a miracle.

"So many men died. I know that my father watched many of his friends be killed. I know that he must have died inside a little each time. But his explanation to me was 'You did what you had to do and you kept on going.'"

[ "My dad won his share of medals. He was a good soldier and fought hard for his country. He was just an ordinary guy, with immigrant Italian parents who never really had enough money. But he was a proud man. Proud of his heritage, proud of his country, proud that he fought in World War II and proud that he lived through D-Day." ]

When men like Private Zanatta and all our allied forces stormed the beaches of Normandy 40 years ago, they came not as conquerors, but as liberators. When these troops swept across the French countryside and into the forests of Belgium and Luxembourg, they came not to take, but to restore what had been wrongly taken. When our forces marched into a ruined Germany, they came not to prey on a brave and defeated people, but to nurture the seeds of democracy among those who yearned again to be free.

We salute them today; we also salute those who were already engaging the enemy inside this country -- the French Resistance -- whose valiant service for France did so much to cripple the enemy in their midst and assist in the advance of the invading armies of liberation. These French Forces of the Interior will forever offer us an image of courage and national spirit, and will be a permanent inspiration to those who are free and all those who would be free.

This day, we celebrate the triumph of democracy. This day, we reaffirm the unity of democratic peoples who fought a war and then joined with the vanquished in a firm resolve to keep the peace from that time on.

From a terrible war, we learned that unity made us invincible; now, in peace, that same unity can make us secure. We sought the inclusion of all freedom-loving nations in a community dedicated to the defense and preservation of our sacred values. Our alliance, forged in the crucible of war, tempered and shaped by the realities of the post-war world, has succeeded in this end. In Europe, the threat has been contained. The peace has been kept. \* Recommend drop last three paragraphs, substitute shorter paragraph [see insert]

[ Today, the living here assembled -- officials, veterans, citizens -- are a tribute to what was achieved here 40 years ago. This land is secure. We are free. These things were worth fighting -- and dying -- for. ]

[ Lisa Zanatta Henn began her essay with a quote from her father, who frequently promised he would return to Normandy. She ended her essay with a quote from herself, promising her father, who died eight years ago of cancer, that she would go in his place and see the graves and the flowers and the ceremonies honoring the veterans of D-Day. She promised him, " . . . I'll feel all the things you made me feel through your stories and your eyes."

"I will never forget what you went through, Dad, nor will I let anyone else forget -- and Dad, I'll always be proud."

Through the words a loving daughter -- who is here with us today -- a D-Day veteran has given us the meaning of this day far better than any President can. It is enough for us to say about Private Zanatta and all the men of honor and courage who fought beside him four decades ago: We will always remember. We will always be proud.

(Insert for Page 4)

As I look out on the sea of gravestones, my final thoughts dwell on the heroism, patriotism and supreme sacrifice of our men and women buried here. They are fittingly honored by this memorial. For those, such as Private Zanatta, who bravely fought and returned from these shores, we rejoice in their return to the hopes and dreams they had left behind. Yet, I cannot help to look into the faces of the living here assembled -- officials, veterans, citizens -- and say this is the greatest tribute of all. We are free. This land is secure. And our peoples are enriched because democracy was worth fighting -- and dying -- for.

# ROUTING AND TRANSMITTAL SLIP

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17 May 84

TO: (Name, office symbol, room number,  
building, Agency/Post)

Initials

Date

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Room 111½

2. ~~Old Executive Office Building~~

Washington, D.C. 20500

3.

4.

5.

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## REMARKS

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OPTIONAL FORM 41 (Rev. 7-76)

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## WORDS TO THE FOLLOWING BUGLE CALLS

### REVEILLE:

I can't get 'em up,  
I can't get 'em up,  
I can't get 'em up in the morning;  
I can't get 'em up,  
I can't get 'em up,  
I can't get 'em up at all.  
The corp'ral's worse than privates;  
The sergeant's worse than corp'ral's;  
Lieutenant's worse than sergeants;  
An' the captain's worst of all!

### TAPS

Fading light, Dims the sight,  
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright,  
From afar, drawing nigh, Falls the night

### HISTORY OF BUGLE CALLS:

Prior to the Civil War, Cavalry and Artillery units used bugles, but the Infantry used drums for formation "calls". During the period of the Civil War these drum "calls" were changed to bugle calls.

### STABLE CALL

Come off to the stable,  
All ye who are able  
And give your horses  
some oats and some corn;  
For if you don't do it,  
Your colonel will know it,  
And then you will rue it,  
As sure as you're born.

### MESS CALL

Soupy, soupy, soupy,  
without a single bean;  
porky, porky, porky,  
without a streak of lean;  
Coffee, coffee, coffee,  
weakest ever seen.

### SICK CALL

Come and get your quinine,  
and come and get your pills;  
Oh! Come and get your quinine  
And cure, and cure, all your ills,  
And cure your ills

### FATIGUE CALL

With a pick and with a shovel,  
And with a hoe;  
With a sentry at your back  
You won't say no;  
With a pick and with a shovel,  
And with a hoe,  
Down in the ditch you go!

\* \* \* \* \*

100-120

# Songs of the United States Military Academy

West Point, New York

Edited by

Lieutenant Philip Egner

Bandmaster, U. S. M. A.

(1909— )

and

Frederick C. Mayer

Organist and Choirmaster, U. S. M. A.

(1911— )

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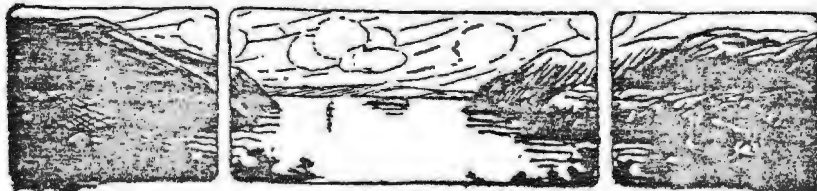
Egner & Mayer

West Point, New York

Fourth Edition  
1933

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West Point, New York

Press of  
G. Schirmer (Inc.)  
New York



## No.59. Taps

Army Bugle Call

Slow



Fades the light, And a -



far Go-eth day, Com-eth night, And a



star Lead-eth all, Speed-eth



all To their rest.

