

**Publication of the Alamo Scouts Historical Foundation**

# RECON

Mar/Apr 2019 Issue

MAGAZINE

## *The Alamo Scouts Turn 75*



This February marked the 75th anniversary of the beginning of the Alamo Scouts operational history. Pictured above is a colorized photo of Alamo Scout team leader, Lt. John McGowen, taken on Los Negros Island in 1944. McGowen and his team performed the first operational Alamo Scouts mission there on 29 February 1944. Salute!



The U.S. Sixth Army Special Reconnaissance Unit of World War II

**SPECIAL FORCES**



## ALAMO SCOUTS HISTORICAL FOUNDATION, INC.

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### Recon Magazine

Volume 5, Issue 1/ Mar/Apr 2019

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The Alamo Scouts Historical Foundation

is a 501(c)(3) organization incorporated

in the State of Illinois

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Alamo Scouts Association 1980 - 2012

Co-founders: *Colonel Robert S. Sumner (Ret)*

*Command Sergeant Major Galen C. Kittleson (Ret)*

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### ***In Memoriam***

Director: 1980 -2004

Colonel Robert S. Sumner (Ret) *In Perpetuity*

## NECROLOGY

John J. Geiger, Jr

March 19, 2018

Lutz Team

Betty Geiger

September 16, 2018

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Archives Footage & Stills

National Archives and Records Administration,

College Park, MD

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## Table of Contents

The Alamo Scouts Turn 75.....1

The Personal Price.....5

ASHF Meetup in DC.....17

Seagull Party.....21

All Nations.....27



## The Fort MacArthur Museum Honors the Alamo Scouts



Last July, the Fort MacArthur Museum in Angels Gate Park, San Pedro, California hosted "Old Fort MacArthur Days Living History" and honored the Alamo Scouts with a replica of the guard house that was erected at the ASTC near Hollandia, Dutch New Guinea in Jul/Aug 1944. Several photos of the Alamo Scouts were also on display. For more information about the Fort MacArthur Museum, visit their webpage at <http://www.ftmac.org>

**Have a photo of an Alamo Scout? We'd love to see it!"**  
**Scan and email ([media@apo442.com](mailto:media@apo442.com)) it to the ASHF today!"**



**Also please join our Facebook group for the latest news and stories:**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/alamoscouts/>**

**It's a closed group so you'll have to ask to join when you get to the page. All posts and comments stay within the group. We found this is the best way to communicate with members and Alamo Scouts enthusiasts. Sending out bulk emails only produce spam. Having a Facebook private closed group eliminates spam and lost emails.**

This edition is a preview only.  
Please consider becoming a member to get a  
printed copy of the RECON magazine.  
Help support the  
Alamo Scouts Historical Foundation  
with your membership.  
Keep their legacy alive!

## Alamo Scouts Historical Foundation Membership

The Alamo Scouts Historical Foundation offers three types of memberships to those who wish to support the organization. Annual dues are \$25.00, and will be used to help maintain the Alamo Scouts website; secure memorial plaques for the unit at historical and military institutions; fund special projects; and support ongoing archival research and procurement of historical unit-related memorabilia for educational purposes. Membership also entitles you to a membership card, a newsletter, our new RECON magazine, and attendance to any of the ASHF events. **We offer a 3 and 5 year membership. Get a three-year membership for \$70.00 (\$5.00 savings) or a 5-year membership for \$115.00 (\$10.00 savings).**

Select from the appropriate membership category.

**Gold Membership** – Alamo Scouts, ASTC Graduates, Staff & Overhead Personnel.

**Silver Membership** – Spouses & direct relatives of Scouts.

**Bronze Membership** – All others who wish to support the ASHF.

**1-Year Membership - \$25      3-Year Membership - \$70      5-Year Membership - \$115**

For all memberships, please provide your full name, mailing address, telephone number, and email address. If applying for Silver Membership and/or the Grand Membership Plan, please indicate the name of and relationship to an Alamo Scout. **Also, print (clearly) how you want your name to appear on your membership card(s).**

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You can now pay your membership dues online  
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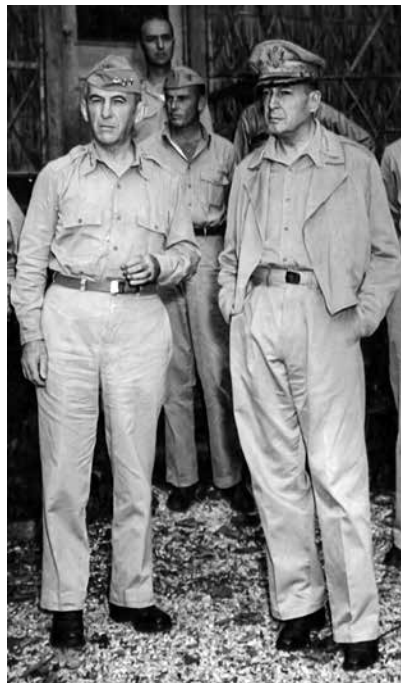
# The Alamo Scouts Turn 75

On 28 November 2018, the Alamo Scouts celebrated its diamond anniversary marking 75 years since the inception of the unit on a tiny island in the South Pacific during World War II. Over the next two years—culminating on 2 September 2020 with the 75th anniversary of the end of World War II, the Alamo Scouts Historical Foundation (ASHF) will be posting numerous stories and photos about the unit in *RECON Magazine* and on selected social media outlets, including *Facebook* and *Twitter*. The ASHF will also launch a capital campaign to fund ongoing memorials, research trips, and special projects, including a 2020 Alamo Scouts calendar highlighting significant events in the history of the Alamo Scouts, the Alamo Scouts Association (ASA), and the ASHF.

A lot has happened in 75 years since the Alamo Scouts were formed during the height of World War II. America won the war, fought two more, eradicated polio, landed a man on the moon, invented the personal computer, endured Watergate, danced to disco, survived 9/11, fought another two wars, and is more connected than ever by the Internet, Facebook, snap chat, iphones, androids, and countless innovations that were unimaginable in 1943. In comparison, the world then was also more technologically advanced than it had ever been, and the military was leading the way into the brave new world of that yesteryear. Just one year prior, the mounted cavalry had traded its horses for jeeps and armored cars. Seventy-five years before that, America was only three years removed from the end of the Civil War, and Reconstruction was

in its infancy. Electric lights, the telephone, and automobiles had not yet been invented, and flight was still a generation in the future. Another three quarters of a century before that, George Washington had just assumed office as the first President of the United States. Time is relative.

But in those heady days of 1943, one thing had not changed in over 5000 years; generals needed boots on the ground and eyes behind the lines. In his classic work, *The*



Lt. Gen. Walter Krueger (left) and Gen. Douglas MacArthur in New Guinea.

*Art of War*, the 5th Century B.C. Chinese strategist Sun Tzu, wrote, “Be extremely subtle, even to the point of formlessness. Be extremely mysterious, even to the point of soundlessness.”

Sun Tzu wasn’t referring to the Alamo Scouts—but he could have been.

Following the American debacle on Kiska in



Camp staff at the ASTC on Fergusson Island. Front row (l-r): John McGowen, Preston Rowland, Richard Canfield, Frederick Bradshaw, John Polk, Michael Sombar, Fred Sukup. Back row (l-r): William Barnes, Milton Beckworth, Mayo Stuntz, Daily Gambill, Henry Chalko, George Thompson, Cary Moyer. January 1944.

August 1943, in which the Army suffered over 300 casualties in an unopposed landing in the Aleutian Islands (faulty intelligence), and due to the increasing squabble for control over intelligence assets between the Army and the Navy in the Southwest Pacific, Lt. Gen. Walter Krueger, commander of Sixth Army, took action to create his own mysterious unit.



Lt. Col. Frederick W. Bradshaw, first Director of Training at the ASTC.

“I was an Army officer serving with the Amphibious Scouts,” said Milton Beckworth. “After our reconnaissance mission in the Gasmata area on New Britain Island, in which we weren’t picked up and nearly starved to death, the Navy held me on a ship and wouldn’t let me report to Krueger. He was furious and said, ‘To heck with this, I’ll form my own intelligence unit!’ And he did.”

Charged with the unenviable mission of fighting

# A Personal Price

## The Story of Alamo Scout Charles Stewart

By Lance Zedric

The turbulent military career of Alamo Scout Charles J. Stewart can best be described in the opening line of Charles Dickens' timeless novel, *A Tale of Two Cities*; "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times..." and so it went. His is the story of a brave and accomplished soldier who fought and survived determined enemies in two wars on three continents, who endured captivity and seized his freedom, who earned a place among the elite soldiers of the world, but who battled personal demons more terrifying than any enemy he faced on the battlefield. A modern Greek tragedy—that of a good man with a bad flaw who comes to an unjustified bad end. A cautionary tale of human frailty and the destructiveness of war juxtaposed with the higher ideals of duty, honor, and country. His story is our own.



Charles Stewart

Born in Brooklyn, New York in July 1919, Stewart was a product of the American dream. His father, James, hailed from Scotland and arrived at Ellis Island in September 1912, two years before the outbreak of the "Great War" in Europe. James, then 15, was accompanied by his 52-year-old widowed mother, two older brothers, and two older sisters. The family moved to a small place on Coney Island Avenue in Brooklyn, and James soon found work as a mechanic's helper at F.N. Whiley & Sons. In May 1918, he married Laura Buckhorn, a third generation German-Irish girl from the neighborhood. In early 1921, the family grew with

the birth of Frank. Four years later Donald was born. Life in 1920s America was good. Until it wasn't.

The Great Depression exacted a heavy toll on many Americans. Unemployment, hunger, stress, and the loss of hope affected many families. The Stewart's were no exception. Charles' parents separated, and his mother moved the family into her parents' home in the same borough. Charles entered high school at the height of the Depression, but school didn't help the struggling family put food on the table. Like many youth of the era, the charming blue-eyed youth moved from one job to another until he could no longer ignore the call of military service and the opportunity it offered.

On 17 March 1939, Stewart enlisted in the Regular Army, and following basic training, was assigned to Company A, 1st Battalion, 18th Infantry, 1st Division, at Fort Hamilton, New York. He and his unit then relocated to Fort Benning, Georgia in November of that year. Meanwhile, across the ocean, Hitler's Germany had invaded Poland on 1 September and ignited the continent in war, and although America remained neutral, it prepared to fight.

In May 1940, Stewart's unit participated in the Louisiana Maneuvers, and in February 1941, relocated to Fort Devins, Massachusetts. Later that year, it moved to Samarcand, North Carolina and participated in both Carolina Maneuvers. On 6 December 1941, Stewart's unit returned to Fort Devins. The next day, Japanese forces attacked Pearl Harbor and thrust America into war. Two months later, the unit transferred to Camp Blanding, Florida, and in May 1942, it was redesignated the 1st Infantry Division.

The unit went to Fort Benning for more training, then moved north to Pennsylvania and trained at Indiantown Gap Military Reservation. Finally, on 2 August 1942, the entire division, some 15,125 strong, boarded the *RMS Queen Mary*, a converted luxury ship, bound for England. Five days later, the division arrived at Gourock, Scotland and then travelled by train to Tidworth Barracks in Wiltshire for three more months



# The Alamo Scouts, a Raccoon, and the Kindness of Strangers

By Lance Zedric

**T**he Alamo Scouts Historical Foundation Board of Directors held its annual meeting and hosted an informal Meet-Up on 4-5 June 2018 in Washington DC. Afterwards, the board conducted a four-day research trip to the National Archives Records Administration (NARA) in College Park, MD. But more than discussing business and researching the past, the board was reminded of the importance of reaffirming old ties, building new relationships, and in restoring faith in mankind through a simple act. The following is a brief recap of the week. Enjoy.

## Day 1, Thursday

Linda (Nellist), Russ (Blaise), and I (sans Treasurer Audrene Burress) arrived at Reagan International Airport from the far west, the gulf coast, and the heartland, and quickly settled into the welcoming arms of our nation's capital to help drain the swamp from our relatively dignified confines at the Embassy Suites. But first, we needed to eat.

After lunch at the hotel, we took a cab to the Holocaust Museum. Enroute, I entertained Russ and Linda (and an incredulous middle-age cab driver from Ethiopia) with a hilarious (and mostly true) story of capturing a raccoon in my yard a few days prior. The raccoon lived in a tree next to our house and frequently "fertilized" our yard and "decorated" the neighborhood, which my wife, Ching, tolerated. But on one fateful day it made a huge deposit in the center of her chive garden. Cry havoc! Heaven and Earth moved. The skies opened up. And I had my marching orders. The next morning, the pesky "trash panda" was in custody in my live trap. I immediately transported the irate interloper to a local park and set

Russ quickly paid the driver and the driver sped off. Moments later, my laughter turned to horror when I realized that I had left my wife's Nikon camera in the back seat of the cab. Not good! And to make matters worse, we had paid the fare by cash and had no receipt, no cab number, no driver's name, and little hope of recovering the camera from a red taxi—the mandatory color of all cabs in the city! Ever the problem solver, Linda sprang into action and called the hotel in the unlikely event that someone turned it in. "You ain't gettin' that camera back!" brayed Russ in his best Long Island brogue, "It's a goner!" I acknowledged as much but privately hoped that there was one honest man left in DC. However, I also knew it would take a pretty big lamp to find one.



*Lance successfully captures the raccoon that has wreaked havoc on Ching's (wife) garden of chives.*

him free. A happy ending for all except the raccoon. Amidst the laughter, we arrived at the museum where several hundred school children were preparing to enter. In the ensuing chaos to beat the rush inside,



*The "Tower of Faces" is a three-floor-high segment of the permanent exhibition at the US Holocaust Memorial Museum devoted to the Jewish community of the Lithuanian town of Eisiskes, which was massacred by units of the German Einsatzgruppe and their Lithuanian auxiliaries in two days of mass shootings on September 25 and 26, 1941.*

We returned to the hotel that evening, but no one had turned in a camera, and the expression on the faces of the hotel staff offered little reassurance that they would. Instinctively, we found solace in the hotel's complimentary two-drink happy hour before getting down to ASHF business.





*The Old Guard escorts a veteran to his final resting place at Arlington National Cemetery. Salute!*

### **Day 2, Friday**

After breakfast, we made the short drive to Arlington National Cemetery, where we trekked over the rolling hills of Virginia and visited the graves of a few old friends, including General Walter Krueger, founder of the Alamo Scouts; Gibson Niles, the third Director of Training for the Alamo Scouts Training Center; and Alamo Scout, Andy Smith, of NELLIST TEAM, a veteran of World War II, Korea, and Vietnam. We all just smiled, for we knew they were also among friends.



Afterward, we were blessed to have enough energy to visit the Museum of the Bible, but after sneezing twice in a crowded gift shop, I was crestfallen that no one said, "God bless you!" Three days after the event, Russ was still laughing!

We returned to the hotel and ate dinner with Bonnie and Bill Glass fresh in from Alabama, while their son, Brett, joined the party from New York City.



*Early printing press used to print the Gutenberg Bible at the Museum of the Bible.*

### **Day 3, Saturday**

The day began beautifully, as we were joined by Josephina Asis, wife of Alamo Scout, Bob Asis, and their son, Dennis, both of whom had traveled from Seattle for Josephina's first visit to the East Coast. We toured nearby Lincoln Cottage, the seasonal home and personal retreat enjoyed by President Abraham Lincoln during the Civil War, and generally enjoyed



*L to R: Russ Blaise, Bill Glass, Linda Nellist, Brett Glass, Bonnie Glass, Dennis Asis, Josephina Asis, and Lance Zedric at the Lincoln Cottage.*

the morning. After lunch, Russ revisited his NASCAR roots and treated Linda, Josephina, Dennis, and me to a 40-minute high-speed, white-knuckle, tail-gating, brake-slammin' odyssey through the streets of Washington. Once back on terra firma, the group toured the Petersen House across from Ford's Theater and death marched to the renowned Shake Shack to silence Russ's incessant whining for ice cream and to regenerate what was left of our central nervous systems. Despite the effort it took to get there, and with all deference to the movie, *Pulp Fiction*, it was a darned good \$5 milkshake!



The weary group returned to the hotel and napped separately, and then was joined for dinner by



*The "Tower of Books" about Lincoln at the Petersen House across the street from Ford's Theater.*

Mark and Barbara (Geiger) Leddy, and Dr. John and Mrs. Maria (Geiger) Chechton. Barbara and Maria are the daughters of beloved Alamo Scout, John "Jack" Geiger. We shared a wonderful evening of food, fun, and fellowship, much of it spent remembering Jack, who recently passed away, and then as quickly as it began, it was over. We said our goodbyes until next time.

#### Day 4, Sunday

Ate breakfast with the Glasses and rehashed the short, but intense weekend. Linda, Russ, and I then rode to College Park, Maryland, where we checked into a hotel, ate lunch, and prepared for the heavy business end of the trip; Operation NARA.

#### Day 5, Monday

Confidence and energy are high. Linda—the neophyte of the group—was indoctrinated into NARA protocol, while seasoned pros, Russ and I (more seasoned than pro!), received a refresher on NARA's few do's and many don'ts following the capture of a trusted researcher who had been stealing items from the archives for 20 years and selling them on eBay. Armed with enthusiasm and fresh eyes, we attacked Sixth Army records like a wolf on a pork chop. Nine hours later, we trudged to the car with a modest cache of newfound records in hand and a voracious appetite.

And we did eat! The famous \$16 Kahkura Chinese Seafood Buffett didn't disappoint. Russ was satisfied

(tough job), Linda was pleased (easy), and I was foundered (expected). All told, a great first day at NARA.

#### Day 6, Tuesday

Confidence was still high, but energy not so much. The second day textual records hangover was in full gear, but not to be deterred, we plodded on and uncovered more historical treasures—the best being a surprise visit from SGM (retired) Bill Cowell, senior archivist for the Nixon Collection. Bill's connection to the Alamo Scouts originated in the 1970s as a student at the U.S. Army Intelligence Center & School at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, where Alamo Scout Andy Smith tutored him in the finer points of intelligence. "Andy taught me a lot," beamed Bill. "What he taught me saved my life. I have the deepest admiration and respect for Andy, and I'll always remember him fondly."

Bill entertained us with stories from a fabulous military career that spanned 30 years and took him all



*L to R: Lance Zedric, Russ Blaise, Bill Cowell, and Linda Nellist at the National Archives.*

over the world. Five years ago, he reached out to me during a visit to NARA and gave me a private tour of the Nixon collection (no longer allowed).

For dinner, we tried the Kangnam Grill, one of the highest rated Korean restaurants on the East Coast. The food was outstanding—and better yet—it was next door to the hotel and we waddled home like three fattened ducks.

#### Day 7, Wednesday

Confidence was — u h — w a n i n g — a n d energy depleted. But neither dimness of sight, soreness of back, or the heavy weight of NARA's metaphorical jackboot on our necks could keep us

from our appointed—and by this point obligatory—rounds at NARA! For it was the final day. The coup de grace, the fat lady singing, the cherry on top. Box after box, cart after cart, pull after pull, the records



*Kunghnam Korean BBQ at College Park, Maryland.*

came forth like late night presidential tweets. Some important, most not, others “really, really, really funny.”

After three consecutive 8-hour combat research sessions, Operation NARA was complete. Mission accomplished!

### Day 8, Thursday

The last day. No more records. We had done our duty for God, country, and the Alamo Scouts Historical Foundation. Now was the chance for some collective “me time.” We had earned a rest and celebrated by driving to Gettysburg National Cemetery and Battlefield. Under beautiful skies and perfect weather, we toured the battlefield and left with reaffirmed appreciation of the scope of the War Between the States and its most significant and renowned battle. We capped off the day with dinner at Lonestar Steakhouse, where we rehashed the week’s events and laid plans for greater things to come.

### Day 9, Friday

Following a “Last Breakfast” together, we all piled into the rental car and drove to the airport to catch our respective flights. First, me. Then Russ. And finally, Linda. But first, I thought it important that I take a photo of Russ and Linda with my newfound camera, which had been graciously and personally returned to me at my hotel in Washington on the afternoon of Day 2 by our taxi driver, Getaw Abera, a former teacher.



*An observation point overlooking a battlefield at Gettysburg.*

“I did not find the camera until the end of the day,” smiled Getaw. “I didn’t know who it belonged

to, but I remembered you telling the story about the raccoon, and I knew it was yours. I wanted to deliver it personally to ensure that you received it. I am just happy that you got your camera back.”



*Getaw Abera and Lance celebrate the return of Ching's camera.*

So am I, because a picture is truly worth a thousand words. Thank you, Getaw, for restoring my faith in mankind. Now I can finally tell Russ, “I told you so!”

### Postscript:

The day I arrived home from Operation NARA I learned that another local denizen had laid claim to Ching’s chives, and I was informed that it, too, would have to go! A week later, I caught the wonderfully pregnant possum and released her into the Zedric witness relocation program. Finally, we could eat our chives without fear and share them with extended family and friends—like Russ, Linda, and Getaw. A heartfelt gesture to show them how much we care. Now there’s some food for thought.



*No more chives for this expecting mother!*



# Seagull Party

## Netherlands Forces Intelligence Service

### & The Alamo Scouts

By Lance Zedric

**The Situation:** A paucity of human intelligence and language capability were glaring weaknesses of the United States Army in the Southwest Pacific Area (SWPA) in the early days of World War II. Beginning in 1942, General Douglas MacArthur, Supreme Commander of Allied Forces there, utilized Allied organizations to address shortcomings in dealing with myriad indigenous peoples and in obtaining accurate topographical information throughout Indonesia and New Guinea. By the summer of 1944, the U.S. 6th Army under the command of Lt. Gen. Walter Krueger, was rapidly advancing north and west along the coast of Dutch New Guinea (see map) toward Morotai to execute the final phase of MacArthur's incremental plan to return to the Philippines, but first, he wanted to collect information about the Japanese from the native Papuans, to include those living on the many islands in Geelvink Bay to the north and in the Vogelkop—aka the bird's head—to the west. It was no easy task. Again, Krueger called upon his trusted Alamo Scouts, who already had performed 20-plus successful missions without losing a man, and whose reputation was growing, to collect what he needed. He was confident that his boys could do the job, but why not accept a little help from his Dutch friends at NEFIS—the Netherlands Forces Intelligence Service? It was a smart move.

at Camp Columbia, a U.S. military camp 10 miles southwest of Brisbane, and was comprised of three distinct sections. NEFIS I collected reports, maps, and photos on the Dutch East Indies and published monthly intelligence summaries on the area, while NEFIS II censored mail of Dutch and Australian military and civilians. NEFIS III was tasked with the mission of gathering intelligence on the military and political situations and organizing resistance organizations in Indonesia and New Guinea, which was of particular interest to Krueger.



*Gerard L. Reinderhoff (later general)*



*Insignia of the Dutch Army.*

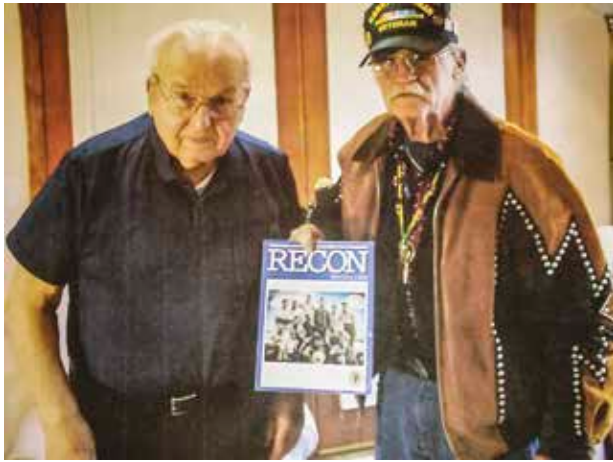
**NEFIS:** Created by Capt. Gerard L. Reinderhoff of the Netherlands East Indies Army (NEIA) in May 1943 following the reorganization of MacArthur's Allied Intelligence Bureau (AIB), NEFIS was headquartered

All NEFIS agents were drawn from volunteers from all branches of the Dutch military, but they lacked the experience and expertise to win support from the local population in the Dutch East Indies which had been under brutal occupation by the Japanese since early 1942. However, they hoped to have better results in New Guinea.

Early in 1944, Reinderhoff visited the first Alamo Scouts Training Center (ASTC) on Fergusson Island off the eastern tip of New Guinea, and he liked what he saw. Nine days before *Operation Reckless*, the successful 22 April 1944 landing at Hollandia, a strategic staging area on the northern coast, Dutch intelligence officer

# All Nations Native American Veterans Memorial

The Alamo Scouts are again being honored for their valiant service during World War II by inclusion in the All Nations Native American Veterans Memorial in Jefferson, Oregon. The memorial is the only one in the United States open to Native Americans of all nations of all wars and honors the 34 Nations that produced code talkers back to World War I. Although the Alamo Scouts were not code talkers per se, 19 known Native Americans from 18 Tribes served with the unit, and some served as code talkers with their parent units.



Alamo Scout Oliver Roesler (left) and memorial founder Bill Stamm enjoy an issue of RECON.

Created on April 18, 2013 by 83-year-old Korean and Vietnam War veteran, Bill Stam of the Lakota Tribe, and his wife Gwin, 79, of the Apache Tribe, the greater memorial houses 25 blue granite stones from Philadelphia, 34 tribal flags, a Native American museum, and a trading post. The Alamo Scouts memorial consists of three vertical three stones inscribed with the names of the Native Americans known to have served with the Alamo Scouts or at their training camp. A separate stone features a brief history of the unit and the name of all operational Alamo Scouts.

“Our latest addition to the Memorial is the Alamo Scouts stone,” said Stam, who built the memorial using his own money. “The first stone is done with some history about the Alamo Scouts. Two stones are complete, and one is in progress, but we’ll need one more stone to complete the memorial. We have 50 more names to add.”

Last year 700 people from 38 states and 12 counties visited the memorial, and more are expected next year. But the Alamo Scouts memorial has drawn special attention.



Alamo Scout Memorial Stone. Photo courtesy of Bill Stam.



Memorial stone recognizing known Native Americans that served in and with the Alamo Scouts. Photo by Bill Stam.

“So many people are interested in the Alamo Scouts,” said Stam. “They can’t believe the stories, and the response has been incredible. It is an honor to acknowledge the service these men gave to our country!”

Stam was so impressed with the record of the Alamo Scouts that he and a photographer drove several hours to Washington, where they met and interviewed Oliver Roesler, a member of LUTZ Team, and the last surviving operational Alamo Scout.

“It was a great honor meeting Mr. Roesler,” added Stam. “He is a special part of the military history of our country and a wonderful man.”

We at the ASHF think so, too! And Bill, you are pretty special yourself. Thank you for your military service and for helping preserve the memory of the Alamo Scouts. Keep up the good work!

“The Alamo Scouts Historical Foundation is committed to helping fund part of the memorial,” said Russ Blaise, Executive Director of the ASHF. “Preserving and advancing the legacy of the Alamo Scouts is what the Foundation is all about. Our goal is to raise \$1000 toward the finalization of the memorial.”

To donate to the Alamo Scouts Memorial, contact Russ or Lance, or visit the All Nations facebook page at: <https://www.facebook.com/allnations.veteransmemorial/>

YouTube video of Bill Stam’s interview with Alamo Scout, Oliver Roesler: <https://youtu.be/I3oW8SjIMRg> Videographer: Dave Hopfer





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Hybrid Alamo Scouts insignia taken from the original drawing by Harry Golden, and the H.S. Meyer's patch. Created in Adobe Illustrator by Russ Blaise.