The Full History of the Roosevelt Rough Riders by George F. Miller May, 1969

The original organizational meeting of the Theodore Roosevelt Rough Riders was held in the spring of 1960—actually on the 12th of April. At that time, the basic information concerning the proposed organization was discussed and an invitation list for those who were to be asked to join as charter members was prepared.

The planning meeting for the spring ride was held at the Lulu Belle in Scottsdale on May 23, 1960. By unanimous vote, Dale Anderson was elected chairman of the feeding committee because of his fine reputation in operating the Lulu Belle.

When we go back into the original ideas of the organization, of course, we were guided by the fact that we are members of the Theodore Roosevelt Council and that Theodore Roosevelt was the first Chief Scout of the Boy Scouts of American, and a great friend of James E. West, the first Chief Scout Executive. We had the finest kind of cooperation from the Theodore Roosevelt Memorial Association and Director Leslie Stratton.



When we considered the purposes of the organization, we said, first of all, it is to perpetuate the ideals and traditions of Theodore Roosevelt for the vigorous life and to provide an activity for fellowship and service. The slogan of the Theodore Roosevelt Rough Riders became "the outside of a horse is good for the inside of a man."

The membership was then, as it still is, composed of both Scouters and friends of Scouting and is by invitation only. All the profits of the organization have gone toward the extension of the program of Scouting for boys.

The original officers consisted of Governor Paul Fannin, as Honorary Chairman, and Secretary of State Wesley Bolin, as Honorary Vice Chairman. The President was Roland Feltman and the secretary was George F. Miller.

The first ride was held at Camp Geronimo, June 1-4, 1960. The first day of the three-day ride was in the country below Camp Geronimo through the Old Spade Ranch. The second day we went up the Milk Ranch Point Trail and on top of the Mogollon Rim. A few hours were spent riding about and then back to Camp Geronimo. The last day was spent on a ride over to the head of the East Verde and then to Washington Park.

It was not long before the members proposed that we gain some access to or arrange to purchase uniforms similar to those worn by the Rough Riders in the war with Spain. Through the cooperation of Aaron Citron, we obtained campaign hats, blue shirts, khaki breeches that laced up and the leggings, which were a good facsimile of the Rough Rider uniform. The first opportunity to wear these came at the time of the observation of the 50th anniversary of

Roosevelt Dam. The Roosevelt Rough Riders were cordially invited to not only parade and participate—they were invited to put on the barbecue for the hundreds of people that would attend the dedication.

We rented horses from a local riding academy, they were more like scarecrows than horseflesh, and everybody complained. However, they were probably as good as many of the horses that were in the ride on San Juan Hill.

We drilled for an afternoon as how to make a dramatic entrance into the dedication ceremonies. Actually, we were a good deal better than anyone expected us to be, with the flag of the U.S. proudly flying by one of the color bearers and then the flag of the Theodore Roosevelt Rough Riders.



Over the years, this group has grown with some men moving on — some men moving away — and yet the fellowship that has prevailed on the trail rides and on the family outings has been of inestimable value, not only to the spirit of the Rough Riders but to the spirit of their participation in Scouting and allied activities.

Roland Feltman, as President of the Rough Riders, continually gave excellent leadership because of his enthusiasm and because he is personally dedicated to the principles of Theodore Roosevelt. Early in the organization, each man received a small bust of Theodore Roosevelt as a reminder of his membership. At the same time, each man received a jacket upon which was placed the Theodore Roosevelt Rough Rider patch and a segment for each year he has been an active member.

Many of the early family outings were held at Remuda Ranch near Wickenburg and the Burden's were excellent hosts. The friendship and hospitality of Sophie Burden was something that has never been excelled.

One thing about the rides that many felt would not work, but has, is that it has been a dry ride. In other words, we have not operated a cocktail bar and this enabled riders not only to see where they were going, but also to know where they had been.

Over the years, Ed Juliber returned for the ride when he was away at San Francisco. Melvin Jacobus came down for the ride whenever he could. Charlie Crabill and Judd Manning from Colorado traveled southward for the ride, and I'm sure that all of the men who have been members over the years have looked forward to the annual trail ride.

One of the most exciting trail rides was the year we were based at R-C Number 1. While the accommodations there are not as comfortable as Camp Geronimo, it is an excellent place from

which to ride. The historic ride is the one on which they claim not only that George Miller got lost but that he led them through the horrible tangle of downed trees and trails gone. And, they were all sure that, as Miller said, 'this wasn't the way it was when I rode it last time' that he was referring to the Spanish-American War days. The memento of that occasion is — me not lost — camp lost.

Although, as I stated, this was a dry ride, Hal Pearce always managed to have some Hadecol or some kind of tonic in his canteen, which he would sip occasionally, and it seemed to enable him to stay in the saddle a little better.



We mentioned in the early remarks that Dale Anderson, who at that time was operating the Lulu Belle, and now has his own fine eating establishment in Scottsdale, was in charge of the food preparation. He not only sent his cooks to Camp Geronimo, then to the R-C, the first 2 years, he arranged the menus and sent up special bakers at the beginning of each session to bake all the goodies that would be used during the time of the ride.

Later on, the cooking was taken over by Merle DeMarce and he has become the Chief Chef of the Rough Riders. We remember, and I'm not

sure Merle does, the time that some one cooked the beans that were to have been for a kidney bean salad and they were flavored with vinegar, the end result was not too good. There is also the other occasion when someone insisted that he have Rocky Mountain Oysters on the menu. Merle wasn't too happy about fixing them but he did and they were the toughest oysters anyone ever tried to eat. In fact, the hounds that somehow managed to get on the trip turned up their noses at them. Anything that Merle DeMarce prepares, such as broiled steaks and Dutch oven biscuits, is always excellent. However, I do recall when Vince Rock got into the act, and much to my dismay, he brought along charcoal starter and canned biscuits to serve the Roosevelt Rough Riders. This was just about the end of Vince Rock's reputation as an outdoorsman. As I recall it, this happened at Potato Lake on one of the early overnight stays there.

Of course, one of the highlights of our trips to Washington Park was stopping at the summer home of Joe Greer - Joseph Madison Greer - a charter member of the Theodore Roosevelt Council as well as the Roosevelt Rough Riders. A host extraordinary - a man of keen perception, filled with a love of his fellow man. All of us looked forward to being there at Washington Park with Joe Greer and Matilda and Sue, who were just a much a part of Washington Park as he was.

Supreme Court Justice Levi S. Udall, who has since passed away, was a stalwart on the rides, lent a great deal of dignity, and managed to keep such outlanders ad Fred Knowles and some of the bad boys of the group in line.

Skinny Guerin, who has since passed away, was a familiar man on the ride and because he, like many others, went on the Caballeros Ride at Wickenburg and they would get together and reminisce about their experiences on those rides.

Gene Pyle who spent many years at R-C and is a Payson Cattleman, helped on many of the riders and Howard Childers, the Sheriff, who also belongs to the Tonto Rim Riders, was able to come with us sometimes. The recollection of Father Howard, of the Catholic Church in Payson, is one that tells of his spirit because he would not ride a horse, but traveled by food on all of the trails that the Rough Riders took.

Wesley Bolin had an Appaloosa horse which he was very proud of but the Appaloosa didn't like Wes Bolin very well and managed to dump him on a couple of occasions. I believe that Ray Frost provided him with an extra animal to ride.

Then Bud Brown with his mule always managed to keep up a good rate of speed. Slim Brown, photographer from Wickenburg, took pictures along the trail and of the activities on the ride, and always had them posted within a few hours of taking so they could serve as a memento for the many riders.

Lyle Riggs, with his fine family of boys, was the Chief Trail Boss - planning the rides and planning the special activities in camp, such as amateur rodeos and gymkhanas. The Rough Riders always made it possible for a string of horses to be in camp throughout the summer, because the Rough Rider fee not only covered the cost of transportation of the horses to camp, but also employment of a wrangler and the underwriting of a major part of the cost of the string of horses. They also made available many non-budget items such as scholarships for the Scout Report to the Nation, the cost of

activities that could not be financed in any other way.

One thing that the future of the Rough Riders will continue to do, as it has in the past, is to keep the spirit of the west alive. Concern has been expressed about the trails up on the Mogollon Rim country being destroyed by reckless practices in timbering and in mining exploration work which has not been good for the country. It would seem that the preservation of these trails could be one of the major objectives of the Roosevelt Rough Riders. It also goes without saying that a Boy Scout camp in Arizona without horses is like a



Boy Scout camp in the Land of Lakes without canoes. There is something about horseback riding that has the vigor of the early pioneers in it. Certainly, it brings men close to Mother Nature, close to God, close to one another in their spirit and their attitudes. While we have never made it a rider where the Boy Scout axe was ground all the time, members have been quite aware of their relationship to Scouting and its objectives. After all, boys create memories and men relive them

and to relive them in the saddle in association with not only professional men, but the kind of men that lived in the Mogollon country - the Ed Haught's - the Floyd Pyle's - the Howard Childer's - the Herman Deitlaff's. Men who had deep understanding of Mother Nature, who had deep understanding of the love for their fellow men, tough as a boot but with attitudes that you can't find anywhere else.

Then too, in carrying out the tradition of Theodore Roosevelt, we remember that not only was Roosevelt Dam named for him, he was the President who made the establishment of the Grand Canyon National Park possible. His name will forever remain in the annals of Arizona history as the President who believed in 'walking softly, but carry a big stick.' Theodore Roosevelt's relationship to the west and the outdoors probably made him one of the greatest Presidents. So as we carry on -- carry on with the knowledge that we built our best spirit in the out-of-doors -- we built, somehow or other, an understanding with one another in an atmosphere that is not filled with the pressures of our contemporary society. Even in this electronic age, we now live in, people are still all important, the most important segment of all society.

When we go back to simple things, we again begin to accept those things, which are fundamental to good living - those things that are fundamental to man's achievement - those things that bring out the best in men. So, the Roosevelt Rough Riders carry on.

Board of Directors & Emeritus

by George F. Miller May, 1969

The original organizational meeting of the Theodore Roosevelt Rough Riders was held in the spring of 1960—actually on the 12th of April. At that time, the basic information concerning the proposed organization was discussed and an invitation list for those who were to be asked to join as charter members was prepared.

The planning meeting for the spring ride was held at the Lulu Belle in Scottsdale on May 23, 1960. By unanimous vote, Dale Anderson was elected chairman of the feeding committee because of his fine reputation in operating the Lulu Belle.

When we go back into the original ideas of the organization, of course, we were guided by the fact that we are members of the Theodore Roosevelt Council and that Theodore Roosevelt was the first Chief Scout of the Boy Scouts of American, and a great friend of James E. West, the first Chief Scout Executive. We had the finest kind of cooperation from the Theodore Roosevelt Memorial Association and Director Leslie Stratton.



When we considered the purposes of the organization, we said, first of all, it is to perpetuate the ideals and traditions of Theodore Roosevelt for the vigorous life and to provide an activity for

fellowship and service. The slogan of the Theodore Roosevelt Rough Riders became "the outside of a horse is good for the inside of a man."

The membership was then, as it still is, composed of both Scouters and friends of Scouting and is by invitation only. All the profits of the organization have gone toward the extension of the program of Scouting for boys.

The original officers consisted of Governor Paul Fannin, as Honorary Chairman, and Secretary of State Wesley Bolin, as Honorary Vice Chairman. The President was Roland Feltman and the secretary was George F. Miller.

The first ride was held at Camp Geronimo, June 1-4, 1960. The first day of the three-day ride was in the country below Camp Geronimo through the Old Spade Ranch. The second day we went up the Milk Ranch Point Trail and on top of the Mogollon Rim. A few hours were spent riding about and then back to Camp Geronimo. The last day was spent on a ride over to the head of the East Verde and then to Washington Park.

It was not long before the members proposed that we gain some access to or arrange to purchase uniforms similar to those worn by the Rough Riders in the war with Spain. Through the cooperation of Aaron Citron, we obtained campaign hats, blue shirts, khaki breeches that laced up and the leggings, which were a good facsimile of the Rough Rider uniform. The first opportunity to wear these came at the time of the observation of the 50th anniversary of Roosevelt Dam. The Roosevelt Rough Riders were cordially invited to not only parade and participate—they were invited to put on the barbecue for the hundreds of people that would attend the dedication.

We rented horses from a local riding academy, they were more like scarecrows than horseflesh, and everybody complained. However, they were probably as good as many of the horses that were in the ride on San Juan Hill.

We drilled for an afternoon as how to make a dramatic entrance into the dedication ceremonies. Actually, we were a good deal better than anyone expected us to be, with the flag of the U.S. proudly flying by one of the color bearers and then the flag of the Theodore Roosevelt Rough Riders.



Over the years, this group has grown with some men moving on — some men moving away — and yet the fellowship that has prevailed on the trail rides and on the family outings has been of inestimable value, not only to the spirit of the Rough Riders but to the spirit of their participation in Scouting and allied activities.

Roland Feltman, as President of the Rough Riders, continually gave excellent leadership because of his enthusiasm and because he is personally dedicated to the principles of Theodore Roosevelt. Early in the organization, each man received a small bust of Theodore Roosevelt as a reminder of his membership. At the same time, each man received a jacket upon which was placed the Theodore Roosevelt Rough Rider patch and a segment for each year he has been an active member.

Many of the early family outings were held at Remuda Ranch near Wickenburg and the Burden's were excellent hosts. The friendship and hospitality of Sophie Burden was something that has never been excelled.

One thing about the rides that many felt would not work, but has, is that it has been a dry ride. In other words, we have not operated a cocktail bar and this enabled riders not only to see where they were going, but also to know where they had been.

Over the years, Ed Juliber returned for the ride when he was away at San Francisco. Melvin Jacobus came down for the ride whenever he could. Charlie Crabill and Judd Manning from Colorado traveled southward for the ride, and I'm sure that all of the men who have been members over the years have looked forward to the annual trail ride.

One of the most exciting trail rides was the year we were based at R-C Number 1. While the accommodations there are not as comfortable as Camp Geronimo, it is an excellent place from which to ride. The historic ride is the one on which they claim not only that George Miller got lost but that he led them through the horrible tangle of downed trees and trails gone. And, they were all sure that, as Miller said, 'this wasn't the way it was when I rode it last time' that he was referring to the Spanish-American War days. The memento of that occasion is — me not lost — camp lost.

Although, as I stated, this was a dry ride, Hal Pearce always managed to have some Hadecol or some kind of tonic in his canteen, which he would sip occasionally, and it seemed to enable him to stay in the saddle a little better.



We mentioned in the early remarks that Dale Anderson, who at that time was operating the Lulu Belle, and now has his own fine eating establishment in Scottsdale, was in charge of the food preparation. He not only sent his cooks to Camp Geronimo, then to the R-C, the first 2 years, he arranged the menus and sent up special bakers at the beginning of each session to bake all the goodies that would be used during the time of the ride.

Later on, the cooking was taken over by Merle DeMarce and he has become the Chief Chef of the Rough Riders. We remember, and I'm not sure Merle does, the time that some one cooked the beans that were to have been for a kidney bean salad and they were flavored with vinegar, the end result was not too good. There is also the other occasion when someone insisted that he have Rocky Mountain Oysters on the menu. Merle wasn't too happy about fixing them but he did and they were the toughest oysters anyone ever tried to eat. In fact, the hounds that somehow managed to get on the trip turned up their noses at them. Anything that Merle DeMarce prepares, such as broiled steaks and Dutch oven biscuits, is always excellent. However, I do recall when Vince Rock got into the act, and much to my dismay, he brought along charcoal starter and canned biscuits to serve the Roosevelt Rough Riders. This was just about the end of Vince Rock's reputation as an outdoorsman. As I recall it, this happened at Potato Lake on one of the early overnight stays there.

Of course, one of the highlights of our trips to Washington Park was stopping at the summer home of Joe Greer - Joseph Madison Greer - a charter member of the Theodore Roosevelt Council as well as the Roosevelt Rough Riders. A host extraordinary - a man of keen perception, filled with a love of his fellow man. All of us looked forward to being there at Washington Park with Joe Greer and Matilda and Sue, who were just a much a part of Washington Park as he was.

Supreme Court Justice Levi S. Udall, who has since passed away, was a stalwart on the rides, lent a great deal of dignity, and managed to keep such outlanders ad Fred Knowles and some of the bad boys of the group in line.

Skinny Guerin, who has since passed away, was a familiar man on the ride and because he, like many others, went on the Caballeros Ride at Wickenburg and they would get together and reminisce about their experiences on those rides.

Gene Pyle who spent many years at R-C and is a Payson Cattleman, helped on many of the riders and Howard Childers, the Sheriff, who also belongs to the Tonto Rim Riders, was able to come with us sometimes. The recollection of Father Howard, of the Catholic Church in Payson, is one that tells of his spirit because he would not ride a horse, but traveled by food on all of the trails that the Rough Riders took.

Wesley Bolin had an Appaloosa horse which he was very proud of but the Appaloosa didn't like Wes Bolin very well and managed to dump him on a couple of occasions. I believe that Ray Frost provided him with an extra animal to ride.

Then Bud Brown with his mule always managed to keep up a good rate of speed. Slim Brown, photographer from Wickenburg, took pictures along the trail and of the activities on the ride, and always had them posted within a few hours of taking so they could serve as a memento for the many riders.

Lyle Riggs, with his fine family of boys, was the Chief Trail Boss - planning the rides and planning the special activities in camp, such as amateur rodeos and gymkhanas. The Rough Riders always made it possible for a string of horses to be in camp throughout the summer, because the Rough Rider fee not only covered the cost of transportation of the horses to camp, but also employment of a wrangler and the underwriting of a major part of the cost of the

string of horses. They also made available many non-budget items such as scholarships for the Scout Report to the Nation, the cost of activities that could not be financed in any other way.

One thing that the future of the Rough Riders will continue to do, as it has in the past, is to keep the spirit of the west alive. Concern has been expressed about the trails up on the Mogollon Rim country being destroyed by reckless practices in timbering and in mining exploration work which has not been good for the country. It would seem that the preservation of these trails could be one of the major objectives of the Roosevelt Rough Riders. It also goes without saying that a Boy Scout camp in Arizona without horses is like a Boy Scout camp in the Land of Lakes without canoes. There is something about horseback



riding that has the vigor of the early pioneers in it. Certainly, it brings men close to Mother Nature, close to God, close to one another in their spirit and their attitudes. While we have never made it a rider where the Boy Scout axe was ground all the time, members have been quite aware of their relationship to Scouting and its objectives. After all, boys create memories and men relive them and to relive them in the saddle in association with not only professional men, but the kind of men that lived in the Mogollon country - the Ed Haught's - the Floyd Pyle's - the Howard Childer's - the Herman Deitlaff's. Men who had deep understanding of Mother Nature, who had deep understanding of the love for their fellow men, tough as a boot but with attitudes that you can't find anywhere else.

Then too, in carrying out the tradition of Theodore Roosevelt, we remember that not only was Roosevelt Dam named for him, he was the President who made the establishment of the Grand Canyon National Park possible. His name will forever remain in the annals of Arizona history as the President who believed in 'walking softly, but carry a big stick.' Theodore Roosevelt's relationship to the west and the outdoors probably made him one of the greatest Presidents. So as we carry on -- carry on with the knowledge that we built our best spirit in the out-of-doors -- we built, somehow or other, an understanding with one another in an atmosphere that is not filled with the pressures of our contemporary society. Even in this electronic age, we now live in, people are still all important, the most important segment of all society.

When we go back to simple things, we again begin to accept those things, which are fundamental to good living - those things that are fundamental to man's achievement - those things that bring out the best in men. So, the Roosevelt Rough Riders carry on.

Board of Directors & Emeritus