

A group of four people are sitting around a wooden table in a bar, playing cards. On the left, a man with a beard and sunglasses on his head wears a green t-shirt that says "UNITED STATES OF AMERICA EST. 1776". Next to him, a woman with blonde hair is also smiling. On the right, a man in a white t-shirt and a baseball cap is smiling, and another man in a green t-shirt is laughing. The table has several playing cards, a can of Samuel Adams Boston Lager, and a few glasses. In the background, there's a bar counter with bottles and a "CAUTION" sign.

THE TABLE WAS ALREADY THERE.

ONE GAME. MANY TABLES. YEARS OF BROTHERHOOD.

The living history behind Grunt Spades - told through the people, places, and games that kept the military-born tradition alive.

R. B. PORTER, PFC | CREATOR, GRUNT SPADES

THE ORIGIN

The Army gave us the game. The table kept us connected.

Grunt Spades did not begin as a product idea. It began as a military-born way to compete, laugh, argue, teach, and reconnect.

Long before the manuals, official decks, kits, or leagues, the doctrine was already in the hand: both Jokers, the Ace and Deuce of Spades, and somebody across the table ready to fight for every book.

THE MISSION NOW

Preserve it. Standardize it. Put people back around the table.



The doctrine was already in the hand.



GAME + ROOTS

Inside: the real hand. Outside: the 3rd Infantry Division flag by the lake. Together, they show where the game and the brotherhood met.

CHARLOTTE TRIP

A table becomes a reunion.



THE PEOPLE

The cards bring us to the table. The people give us a reason to come back.

FLORIDA - CIRCA 2023

The tournament was a bust. The day was not.



IMPROVISE. ADAPT. PLAY.

The planned tournament fell apart, so four people cobbled together a game around a barrel table.

They played for hours. They laughed. They made the day worth remembering.

THE TABLE SAVED THE MISSION.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

The tournament was canceled. The game was not.



Two men from the bar joined in. The barber rotated into the lineup. Two local brothers came out. A backup game became a mini reunion.

THE DISTANCE BETWEEN TABLES

THE MEN SCATTERED. THE TABLE DID NOT.

Ohio. Pennsylvania. Arkansas. D.C. Colorado. Florida. Miles apart. Still brothers.

Years after the Army, a reunion call still sounded like the old day room: football trash talk, bad jokes, hearing aids, family updates, and one simple request - find the photographs of us playing cards.

The pictures were scattered across home computers and camera archives. The men were scattered across states. Nobody had forgotten the table.

THE LIVING HISTORY

THE ARMY INTRODUCED US.
SPADES GATHERED US.
THE FRIENDSHIP SURVIVED
THE DISTANCE.

"Good talking to you. Love you guys."



THE HISTORY IS REAL. NOW WE BUILD THE SYSTEM.

PRESERVE	the military-born version of Spades.
STANDARDIZE	the rules, training, and competition.
RECONNECT	veterans, families, and communities.
DEPLOY	official decks, doctrine, kits, and Charter Tables.

GRUNT SPADES

REBUILDING CONNECTION AND CAMARADERIE AROUND THE TABLE.

www.gruntspades.com