

Stewart's Pet Dog Makes G. W. Team Again; Even Goes to Class, Listens Very Intently

**Starting Football Whistle
Affords Shorty His
Greatest Thrill.**

FOUR years ago, a little black and white mongrel dog whimpered in the death cell of a Dallas dog pound. Today, he proudly occupies a place of honor on the football squad of George Washington University.

Affectionately known to the city's pigskin fans as Shorty, he acknowledges only one master—Kermit (Zu Zu) Stewart, big Buff and Blue guard.

In 1929, Stewart visited a friend of his, the superintendent of the pound at Dallas, Tex. Passing by the long line of pens, he saw a mangy, flea-bitten, half-starved pup, looking up at him with pricked ears and a mournful take-me-out-of-here expression.

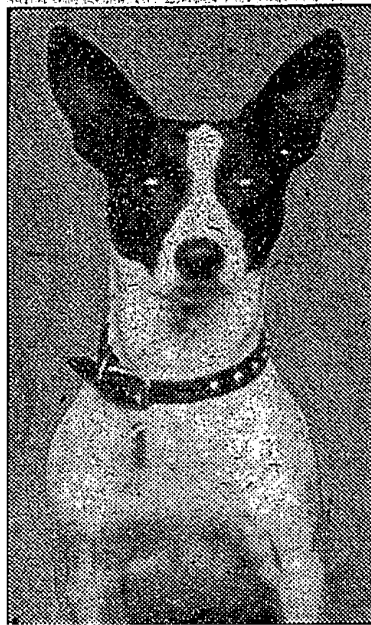
"I don't know why," Stewart says in puzzlement even now, "he was just a no-account dog. But I wasn't going to leave him there!"

Ever since, Shorty has tagged Zu Zu's heels. In 1931, they came to George Washington University. Zu made the football team in a big way. So did Shorty!

Mascot Three Years.

For three years he has been the team's mascot—Coach Pixlee's lucky piece. He lives at the Varsity House, 1609 K street, sleeping nights at the foot of Stewart's bed. He eats from the training table. When Pixlee lectures to the boys on pigskin tactics, Shorty sits on Zu's lap and listens as hard as the rest.

But Shorty's real moments of glory come with the sound of the starting whistle. It is his duty to follow his team from the sidelines—play by play, up and down the white chalk marks. Only for unforeseen emergencies does he forsake his post. One day, it was



SHORTY.

to chase from the field an inquisitive police dog, triple his size.

A seasoned traveler, Shorty has made train trips half across the United States. But this year, on the team's trip to Grand Forks, N. Dak., Shorty nearly missed connections. He was taking a stroll with his master when the train began to pull

**Once, Under Knife, Bore
Up Well While Master
Passed Out Cold.**

out. Stewart scooped him up only to fumble in the scramble to get aboard. But Shorty's stumpy legs kept streaking down the tracks until he was close enough to be hauled back.

Between games, Shorty absorbs a university education. He attends class with Zu Zu. George Washington professors smile when Shorty takes "time out" for a flea hunt during lectures. And it was Dr. Cloyd Heck Marvin, president of the university, who gave Shorty his nickname of "Free-Wheeling" due to his famed practice of loping off the gridiron on only three legs.

Only one thing bores Shorty—crowds, admiring female ones especially. Reserved and aloof, Shorty is very much a man's dog. In fact, he recognizes only one girl friend—Mary Brooks Haley, "Toots," on the G. W. campus. She lives at 2308 Wisconsin avenue. When Zu Zu worked as life guard at the Airport Swimming Pool last summer, Toots took care of Shorty.

Placed Under Knife.

It is really to Zu Zur and Toots that Shorty owes his life. Several months ago, Shorty crossed swords with a police dog late one evening. A great gash was torn in his neck. They rushed him to the George Washington University Hospital and persuaded a staff doctor to operate.

"Will he make any noise?" Stewart was asked.

"No!" said Zu Zu with tight lips.

The doctor and two nurses began work on the bleeding bundle of fur. Not a whimper came from Shorty. But Zu Zu, brawny veteran of many gridiron tussles, injured dozens of times himself, saw the needle cut through Shorty's flesh—and passed out cold.