



Sports from the Women's POV

by Carlotta Schmittgen

As I write this column, it is Super Bowl Sunday. Normally, my favorite day of the year, but this year God threw a curve ball and took our Boxer Rex away from us a week ago. It just won't be the same without him. "Big Boy" Rex was the one who would obediently come to the closet when I said, "Game Day! Where's your bandana?" He would sit and hold his neck up, still as a statue, as I put his New England Patriots scarf on. He knew it came with his mom's crazy superstitions on game day! You ask how could a gal who lives in Texas like a team who deflates footballs? Well, I've lived in three areas of Texas all but 14 years of my life, but I was born in New England. Patriots football is in my blood along with fall foliage, skiing on ice, "pahking the cahr" and loving "lobstah."



Cam in the pregame walk around the ballpark.

He proudly stood stoic while they mounted the camera around his neck. I could tell he was thinking this was something important happening and to not to screw it up. What a great job he did! As he did his lap around the perimeter, he got the attention of the Ranger players and coaches observing from the dugout as well as fans hanging over the guardrail. He was the envy of every dog attending! And his footage ran on a Fox Sports Southwest Special including his shot of his "sister" Roxie licking his camera.



It was fortunate for Rex that he was so big that I couldn't find game jerseys to fit him. He just wasn't into clothes. He made his point with one torn football jersey from his puppy days. He drew the line at bandanas. One time when I put my ski hat on him, you could tell by his look that it wasn't a game face; it was instead a "Seriously, Mom?" There were exceptions to the rule like the time Rex helped me with a Duck Dynasty contest entry at Texas Motor Speedway by donning a beard ... well, sort of ... it was Rex posing behind a cardboard beard.



Yes, Rex led a life many dogs only dream of. R.I.P. Rex. Sports will never be the same without you.

Rex's claim to fame came at the Texas Rangers Bark in the Park. The first year we went, Rex became the hit of section 11 as he howled at the hotdog vendor. The guy yelled back, "Ain't no dogs for you Bud!" The following year he was chosen from over 700 canines to wear the Fan-

