

Two-legged Dogs

When Scottie, Miles, enrolled at St. Louis Support Dogs, Inc., to earn his Canine Good Citizen (C.G.C.) and Certified Therapy Dog (C.T.D.) titles, he and owner, Ann McCormack, had weekly homework. One assignment was to accustom Miles to riding in an elevator. Ann secured permission from a local agency for the necessary practice session. Arriving at the bank of elevators Ann told Miles to “Sit—Stay.” When



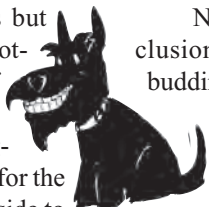
the door opened three female employees greeted them. Ann said, “Good morning. You go ahead up and my dog and I will take the next one.”

One of the women laughed and said, “Oh, bring the dog in. I’ve never ridden in an elevator with a four-legged dog!”

Re-told from Ann McCormack, Manchester, MO

Umbrella Fella

Every now and then it dawns on Scottie owners that maybe we’re not driving the bus, that is, maybe we’re not the trainers but the trainees in the dance we call Scottie ownership! This telling lesson of who’s-zooming-who? came to Cynthia McKay in the rain—and she wasn’t singing in it! The household routine called for the Caledonian Lord and Master to go outside to do his business first thing in the morning. What the household had to learn, however, was that rain did not meet with Scottie’s approval. Rain, it seems, made havoc with his “do.” On one rainy morning when Cynthia was pushed for time she tried putting Scottie out for his first walk of the day. The look on his face and his head held high put her amply in her place. She could almost hear him saying, “Madam! What makes you think I want to venture out into the cold rain while you remain dry behind the front door?”



It was a stand-off. Scottie wouldn’t budge. Clever trainee that Cynthia is, she quickly grabbed an umbrella, and once Mr. I-Don’t-Do-Rain saw it, he proceeded outside, pausing every now and again to glance up at her with a look which said, “Don’t bother covering yourself with that darn thing; keep it over ME!”

It was highly successful dog training. From that day on Scottie would never go outside in the rain unless he had his ‘servant’ accompanying him with a ready umbrella!

Re-told from Cynthia McKay, Internet

Budding Actress

Some years ago in Missouri, while hubby worked the night shift, Mom and Scottie, Samantha, sat in the living room together watching TV. I say ‘together’ but in that household they’d never had a dog pay any attention to TV. That night, however, when the movie, “101 Dalmations,” came on Sam watched the action with obvious interest. She moved to the floor in front of the TV set and occasionally she’d lie down during a lull in the action, only to rise up again with glued attention whenever the Dalmations ran across the screen or were in peril.

At one point in the story, all the dogs rush as a group toward the viewer and leap forward as if bounding over the camera and through the screen.

That’s when Mom lost it. She almost fell out of her chair in stitches of laughter at sight of Samantha, engrossed in the charging Dalmations, who flattened herself to the floor as the screen dogs leaped.

Now, I don’t want to ‘leap’ to conclusions, but I rather think Sam was a budding actress with real promise in the ‘role immersion’ style of acting. She certainly had a ‘jump’ on some of the young starlets making it big these days!

Re-told from Kent Martin, Alto, NM

When A ‘She’ Is A ‘Hem’

New puppy owner, Jane Stamm, put her new little girl on the office floor after a small walk and playtime, thinking she would sleep while Jane got some work done at her desk. The little one was very quiet, so Jane kept glancing down to make sure she was still there.

She was there alright, but it wasn’t until Jane got up that she realized what the pup had been quietly working on. The pup had given Jane a fresh new ‘beach-comber’ look—the hem on the legs of her jeans was completely frayed!



Re-told from Jane Stamm, Lewisburg, PA

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