

with his good manners around other dogs. They always had to test the dogs they rescued to see if they would fight or be friendly with the group. Scottie passed the test just fine.

“Hey, Wonder Dog!” Don said admiringly. “How did you get to be so super sociable? Come on now, breakfast is being served inside.”

Don led Scottie back into the kitchen and dished up some dog food. Scottie was quite hungry after all the excitement of being relocated. He gobbled down his breakfast and had a big drink of water. Now he was comfortable and had some time to think over his new situation. He sat down on the kitchen floor and seemed to be sizing things up while Don and Sally were busy feeding the other dogs in the garage. It was certainly different from his former home. He had no way of knowing how it was going to turn out. Quietly, he watched the people and the other animals without making any move to interfere with their activities. Again, the Gilmans were impressed with his dignified behavior.

Although Scottie was pleased with his kind new caretakers, he wasn't happy with his crate-in-the-garage headquarters. He was used to being the center of attention at the Stewarts' house, and never had to spend time in a crate. It wasn't long before he complained about this to Don and Sally. The Gilmans were not surprised to learn that this unusually smart and