



A Man's Best Friend

More than 100 years ago, a stray puppy named Bobby adopted an elderly Scottish shepherd, known to his friends as Auld Jock. The two of them went everywhere together and became the best of friends.

Sadly, when Bobby was just two years old, Auld Jock died, and for the next 14 years, the faithful, loving dog guarded his friend's grave.

Just once a day he would leave and find his way to Traill's restaurant where the kind owner fed him, but Bobby would never stay there. Instead he always took the food back to the cemetery. Sometimes local children came to see Bobby and they would play happily among the gravestones until it was time to go home and Bobby would return to Auld Jock's last resting place.

Little did Bobby know that his own life was under threat. In Victorian times, people who owned dogs had to pay a special tax or their dogs would be put to sleep. There was no one to pay Bobby's tax, and it was up to judges to decide what would happen to the little dog.

But when Bobby's tale was told in court, the judges were so impressed by his loyalty to Auld Jock that they decided that Bobby must live. Local people got together and paid the tax and even built a shelter at the graveside so that Bobby could keep warm through the cold Scottish winter. When he died of old age, Bobby was buried beside his beloved friend so the two of them could be together for ever.