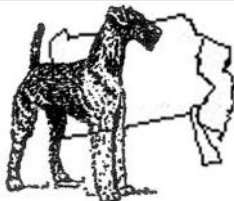


# Starting Over

Volume 11 Issue 2

Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley

December 2008



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and  
Adoption  
of the  
Delaware Valley**

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## The Ten Year Old Puppy

By Krista Nonemaker

*I'm so happy that I have the good fortune to send you this story about Rip, our rescue Airedale! It's been many years now since I called you to tell you the sad news of Ripley's cancer. As you will see from the story below, he proved the Vet's wrong, and here he is still going strong and full of life! I am especially grateful to you for your patience and love for these precious animals. My story will hopefully give you an idea of how happy we are and I'm sure many others' are in having Airedales for companions.*

Our Airedale Terrier, Ripley -The Lion Hearted, is on a safari every day, right here in his suburban home in Ewing, N.J. Though he is fierce, he is really just a puppy at heart. Yesterday he hunted down a sock in the laundry room. He preyed upon its helplessness, its having strayed from the fold. Rip knows by now that a sock on its own is in his territory and easy prey, but he must stay out of the laundry basket itself. After mauling, tearing and ripping apart those fearful socks, he finally learned "NO!" because of being scolded and threatened to be sent back to Joey's - and questioned if whether or not he wanted us to call her, our most severe reprimand.

Ripley is ten years old, but he has shown no signs of slowing down and you would think he's still a puppy! We had read up on Airedales in a terrific book titled *The National Geographic Book of Dogs*, (c) 1958. The author, Arthur Frederick Jones, described Airedales accurately. "Despite his ferocity in the field, the big fellow remains a puppy at heart throughout life. He enjoys being pampered, and even the slightest mishap — say treading on a sharp pebble — will send him scurrying to his master for sympathy." We've seen this first hand again and again.

Rip's favorite thing to do is to play with his two "Elmo" — "Go

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Visit our website at [www.Airedale911.org](http://www.Airedale911.org)

see!" Even when Walt is sitting in the living room, Rip will tear through the house and look out the kitchen window. I continue down the list of family members, some home, some not, and he does his funny frenzied run to "Go See." The icing on the cake came one day when I asked him if Ripley was home - "Go See!" He looked at me excitedly and then tore through the house to look out the kitchen window! Now we know for sure that balls. He tries to "instigate a game" with us. He protects Elmo and growls if we get too close, but he always manages to let us get the ball and so the chase begins. He also likes to putt it with his nose under the furniture, especially the couch. Then he waits in ambush. After we get on our hands and knees (which we suspect is part of the fun) to retrieve it for him for the one hundredth time, we tire of Elmo and throw him out in the backyard. It's our only way to end the game!



Ripley came upon the two Elmo's by accident. They were a gift to the grandchildren, long forgotten and left in the backyard hidden in the bushes. He loved these balls instantly. My husband, Walt, and I can't figure out what the obsession with Elmo is. Maybe it's the appealing size and squishy texture of him in his mouth, perhaps like that of a little animal captured on his sock safaris. Walt noticed that Rip preferred one Elmo over the other. When both balls were put in front of him, he would check them out, and for some doggie reason, would always choose one particular Elmo. I was playing with Rip one afternoon and I noticed that one ball had been marked up with a black magic marker! Elmo now had thicker eyebrows and a black star on his big red nose. Apparently, Walt was conducting an experiment, a curious pastime for a 57 year old man! But again and again Rip chose the marked Elmo — *The Elmo*.

One evening we came home and found one of Rip's King Kong jumbo black rubber bones in our kitchen sink! What was he doing while we were away? It was some time later that we figured out what he was up to because we saw him in action. Rip likes to "attack!" He pounces on his toys, bites and shakes them, breaking their necks, and then lets them fly. Hence, toys in the kitchen sink and other strange places. This big 75 lb. pup does this to poor little bugs too. He tortures, then kills! (These are the only real life casualties.)

We learned early on that we had to buy Rip the toughest (and most expensive) toys because, cute as he is, his strong jaws disintegrate things. Imagine, his first toy was a stuffed cow - silly me! It's funny though, because over the years, besides his Elmo's, he's had two softer type toys that he didn't destroy either. One is a tiny blue football with a

crack in it. He gently puts it in his mouth and rhythmically squeezes the air in and out — squish puff, squish puff. The other is an old purple rubber ball that got mowed over one day. Rip decided this was a perfect little creature to shake and toss in the air making a ruckus.

Our Airedale has a strong work ethic. In the book I referred to, Mr. Jones continues, "During World War I he put his gifts to work for the U.S. Army. The Airedale's valor made him an effective battlefield messenger, while his intelligence made him a sentry that brooked no nonsense. The big terrier's strength and trainability fit him well for police work and several European police forces have found him an effective way to put teeth into the law." Besides a safari-land, our basement is a police academy too. When our boys were younger they liked to get on the floor with him and wrestle. They called it a game of "Rough Doggie." Now that Walter and Steven are in college and are not around much, I improvise and play "Boxing Gloves" with him in our basement.

I haven't written to the Airedale Rescue for a long time, but I did call Joey Fineran several years ago to let her know about Rip's expensive spleen cancer surgery and how sick he was. He has since outlived the surgeon's dire prediction of "six month's to live" by 5 years. It's because of God's grace that we continue to enjoy him every day. After recuperating on the couch and receiving lots of love and kisses he was up and running again. We're so thankful for the sacrificial work the rescue does and that we had the chance to adopt one of these sweet dogs. I can clearly remember the day we went to look at the Airedales at Joey's house. All the terriers were looking at us over the fence. How cute they looked streaming into the living room after we were settled inside. One sat straight up on the chair. Another jumped on the couch and took a nap on Walter's lap. We adopted this one soon after.

Yes, Ripley is still a playful puppy at heart. He frantically chases after the mailman along the front fence every day. Does he expect mail or something? What is it with mailmen anyway? My favorite game is "Go See." It's very mischievous on our part. I get him all riled up by asking him if Daddy's home — "Go see!" Even when Walt is sitting in the living room, Rip will tear through the house and look out the kitchen window. I continue down the list of family members, some home, some not, and he does his funny frenzied run to "Go See." The icing on the cake came one day when I asked him if Ripley was home - "Go See!" He looked at me excitedly and then tore through the house to look out the kitchen window! Now we know for sure that Ripley is still a puppy at heart!



A dog is the only thing on earth that will love you more than you love yourself."

*Josh Billings*

# Heartfelt Thanks

Contributions to Airedale Rescue of the Delaware Valley have been received from these ardent supporters:

Nancy and David Anrezejewski  
Ann Kessler  
Virginia and Michael Sprague  
Dr. Robert C. Hunsicker  
Roberta and Cal Ratcliff  
Catherine Zettler  
Michele and Allan Gorab  
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Amanda and Robert Babb  
Russell Miller  
Faith Zembower, R.A.  
Anne Marie & Michael Mastroianni

In Celebration of Barbara and Jim Vaughn's 50th Wedding Anniversary: Ruth and John Hansen, Gladys Karlsen, Gretchen Bingham, Robert Appleman, Jean and John Kroupa, Barbara Jamison, Martha McIlvain, Marie C. Nordling, Joey Fineran, Adele Abe, Virginia Vaughn, Claudette and George Schmidt, Connie Eastburn

Carol and Dick Knerr in celebration of Patches' fifth "anniversary"  
Joan Crum in memory of her Airedale David  
Toby Shpigel in memory of Barkeley  
Ann Kessler in memory of Chelsea  
Toby and Joel Shpigel in memory of Prinny and Barkey  
Gail Patricia McIntyre in memory of Quincy Marino

## Adopted

Samson Gorab  
Penny Amzler  
Nora Charles  
Bumpkin Davidson  
Ruby Fusco  
Tommy Gates  
Sampson Gordon  
Milgy LaSalle  
Joey Love  
Smilgy McCabe  
Rosie McCarthy  
Maia McMurray  
Penny Shpigel  
Grzta Phillips  
Cody Enos  
Beaver Estlow  
Prince Charles Merlo  
Ellie Yesner  
Savannah Pickail  
Coby Fineran  
Henry Rogers

## Still Waiting for Homes

**Trapper John** - (fostered at Joey's) 5-6 years old. He's a great guy. He has no right rear foot, but it doesn't affect his mobility. He's good with passive females.

**Holly** - 4 years old- She's very high energy with a great sense of humor. Holly's an escape artist and problem solver extraordinaire (she can open drawers) and **MUST** have a six foot fence.

**Maggie I** - (fostered at Joey's) 4 years old, must be only dog, good with kids, great tennis ball fetcher and okay with cats.

**Maggie II** - 5-6 years old. Great with kids, but must be an only dog.

**More coming in weekly- call for updates**



For information concerning all our brands including, Deli Fresh® and Freshpet® Select, and The Loved Dog™ Treats, visit our website at [www.freshpet.com](http://www.freshpet.com)

**Supporter of Airedale Rescue of the Delaware Valley**



# HEART

## Dinny

It was with sadness and tears that we put Dinny the great Airedale to sleep at the vet's office in North Bennington, Vermont, yesterday morning, June 24. She was 11 years and 7 months old. We wish she would have been here longer.

She was suffering from an enlarged liver with cancerous nodules, was losing weight and was extremely lethargic. Her increasingly weak hind legs lost almost all strength, and we had to help her get up from the floor most of the time by lifting her hind legs.

In the last two weeks, she developed a bladder infection that our vet was treating with antibiotics. During the past several years, our vets got to know Dinny very well, and she bounced back from a couple of conditions. .

But the glow, the joy in Dinny's eyes, the desire to be in the middle of as many people as possible, the comical intensity of her "I want what I want when I want it" personality and demeanor were gone. Walking was painful for her. Her stomach was distended because of the liver issue. To quote our vet's wise observation: "Dinny doesn't want to do this anymore."

So we did for Dinny what we did for our Airedales Paddy and Sam when they reached road's end. We let her go in the most comfortable way possible for her.

Dinny loved being in a car. Just lying in the back seat going nowhere was great for her. That's where she got her beauty sleep.



She made every house-hunting trip with us from New Jersey to the Finger Lakes and to Vermont. Before Edie walked our final property choice, Dinny had walked it with me and given her approval. And she had a BIG fenced in area here to run and luxuriate in. During the past year, it became the place where she would lie in the sun, summer or winter, to rest and relax.

Yesterday morning we drove Dinny over to the vet, remained at her side while she was prepped just outside the car, and gently put her in the back seat of Edie's car so that she was comfortable. She probably felt that she was going for another great ride. Edie and I held her close while the vet administered the injection that ended her life peacefully, and she slumped over quietly, drawing her last breath in my arms, with our faces right next to hers.

We've had some tears, and we will have more of them each morning when we can't walk her down into the woods, and when we no longer hear her 5 PM bark stating: "I want my cheese and pills and dinner **NOW**," as dependable as an alarm clock, or when we can't see that face with the prick ears and big black nose in front of us any time she senses we may be going for a ride in the car, and, of course, she's got to come along.

From the day we took her from you at Airedale Rescue, April 29, 1999, to her death, she was truly a great Airedale, a supreme companion at home and on trips, a best friend to our grandchildren, and always, always, a member of the family.

Rory, our Irish Terrier, seems to wonder where Dinny is, and he and I will be taking long walks alone for a while, until the next Airedale finds us. I think old dogs leave us when they sense there's another dog out there waiting for a home.

As I write, I keep wondering where that special place is that all great Airedales go, where they can romp in full health, be mischievous, smart, loyal, and energetic, no longer to be taunted by age and illness, until the time comes when, I hope, we walk with them again.

Kind regards,

*Michael Keane and Edie Sawitsky - VT*



## In Loving Memory

Harry Braccia  
Jasmine Enos  
Sunshine Fingran  
Anna Harding  
Chelsea Kessler  
Quincy Marino  
Daisy McCormack  
Oliver Rogers  
Jakey Ryan  
Dinny Sawitsky  
Prinny Shpigel  
Zoe Jensen

# STRINGS



Enclosed is a check in memory of Chelsea, a Cairn Terrier, who had the heart and spirit of an Airedale. Chelsea had belonged to my late mother-in-law, but came to live with Terry and me when Jean became too frail to care for her. Chelsea spent almost seven years with first MacDuff and then Duncan, but never let their size intimidate her. She developed diabetes, requiring twice-daily shots and had lost most of her vision during her last three years. She was just over 15 when her systems started shutting down and I had to make that difficult decision to let her go.

Duncan has stayed healthy since that scare this summer. He seems to be back to his usual self, particularly since the weather has gotten cooler. He spent the morning in the back yard with me while I blew and moved a zillion leaves.

Hope you and your current Airedales are well. Sincerely,

*Ann Kessler - NJ*

Today a lifetime of love and a journey of joy has ended as we have lost our beloved Anna. She has crossed over the Rainbow Bridge to rest and play with our beloved Bubba, Chloe, Snickers and Bootsie.

We hope and pray to God that we did right as we could not see her suffer. Love To ALL,  
*Soldier-Pat-Bob Harding - DE*



Shortly after 6 p.m. last evening, we had Jake euthanized on the side porch - our hearts are broken beyond words but he is at peace. Jake was a wonderful Airedale - he wormed his way into our hearts and took over our lives. We loved every minute of his life.

He's not been himself since last July when he had the bout of pancreatitis. Within the past few months, he lost the strength in his spine and was pooping without even knowing he was - even in his sleep. Last evening was traumatic and this morning was hard because he wasn't at the foot of my bed curled up in his little Airedale knot.

We will miss him beyond words. Thank you for letting us adopt Jake. Without [Airedale Rescue], we would not have had our beloved Airedale, Jake.

*Shirley and Paul Ryan - PA*

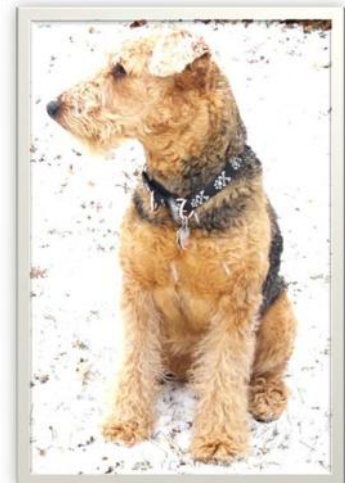
## In memory of Quincy

He was my pal, my buddy, my compatriot. We had great times together.

There was no dog that liked to read as much as Mr. Q. I will always miss him when I sit and read in the family room. I will miss his grumbling, his growling when you wanted to get in bed and his ornery behavior when another dog did not do what he wanted them to.

But most of all I will miss him because he was my friend. He accepted me flaws and all as I accepted him. May he rest in peace.

*Tom and Dee Marino - PA*





# For Your

## Xylitol Warning!

We received a letter warning of an experience with Chloe, a 24 pound Dachshund. She sneaked a few pieces of sugar free gum out of someone's purse, and spent the weekend in veterinary intensive care. If her owner hadn't seen her, and known the danger, she probably would have died.

The problem is Xylitol, a sugar substitute that is becoming more common on the US market. It is used in gum and baked goods, so read labels and watch your dogs.

An article by Dr. Eric Dunayer VMD, in *Veterinary Medicine*, December 2006, reports that dogs absorb xylitol unusually quickly, and much more completely than humans. Effects usually show up in less than two hours. Small doses (over 0.1 grams per kilogram of the dog's weight) cause hypoglycemia, a rapid drop in blood sugar, resulting in vomiting, lethargy, collapse, seizures, and death if not treated. That means that 7 pieces of gum could kill a 45 pound dog. Larger doses (over 0.5 grams per kilogram) can cause liver failure, even with treatment. In contrast, doses around 2 grams per kilogram in humans cause only mild diarrhea.

The article goes on to point out that other artificial sweeteners, such as saccharine, aspartame, sucralose, sorbitol, and mannitol have little or no effect on dogs.



## Sago Palm Warning

A native of Southern Japan, Sago palm (*Cycas revolute*) has been a common addition to outdoor landscaping in sunny climates, but in recent years, has also emerged as a trendy houseplant in northern states. Though attractive with its dark green leaves and hairy trunk, the plant is highly toxic to cats and dogs. Common signs of Sago palm poisoning include vomiting, diarrhea, weakness, depression, seizures and liver failure. All parts of the plant are toxic, not just the seeds or nuts.



According to the ASPCA Animal Poison Control Center (APCC) in Urbana, IL, pet poisonings from the increasingly popular plant are on the rise. Since 2003, the Center has seen an increase in cases of Sago palm and Cycad poisonings by more than 200 percent. APCC data also reveals that 50 percent to 75 percent of those cases resulted in fatalities.

As always, guard against any mishaps and prevent furry loved ones from coming into contact with Sago palm plants by placing them out of reach. Or consider a nontoxic alternative to brighten your home *and* keep the dog days of summer cool and carefree. A list of non-toxic plants is available at the [www.aspc.org](http://www.aspc.org) website.



## Cocoa Mulch Reminder

As we get closer to gardening season, be careful about your choices in the garden. There are anecdotal reports of dogs dead from eating cocoa mulch floating around the internet, but it is a fact that this mulch contains theobromine and caffeine, the active ingredients in chocolate.

Most mulch contains about twice the concentration of theobromine as in milk chocolate. Eaten by a 50-pound dog, about 2 ounces of cocoa bean mulch may cause gastrointestinal upset; about 4.5 ounces, increased heart rate; about 5.3 ounces, seizures; and over 9 ounces, death. (In contrast, a 50-pound dog can eat up to about 7.5 ounces of milk chocolate without gastrointestinal upset and up to about a pound of milk chocolate without increased heart rate.)

Some brands on the market now claim to be theobromine free and safe for pets. Read those labels and control your dogs to keep them safe.

# Information:



## *Top 10 Drugs That Poison Our Pets*

Prescription and over-the-counter medications may help you feel much better, but they can make our pets feel much, much worse. In 2007, the ASPCA Animal Poison Control Center (APCC) handled 89,000 cases of pets exposed to human medications—by far, the most common cause of household poisonings in small animals.

To help you prevent an accident from happening, ASPCA experts have drafted a list of the top 10 human medications that most often poison our furry friends:

- NSAIDs** like ibuprofen or naproxen are the most common cause of pet poisoning in small animals, even in minimal doses. stomach and intestinal ulcers and—in the case of cats—kidney damage.
- Antidepressants** can cause vomiting and lethargy and serotonin syndrome, marked by agitation, elevated body temperature, heart rate and blood pressure, disorientation, vocalization, tremors and seizures.
- Acetaminophen** - Cats are especially sensitive. It can damage red blood cells and interfere with their ability to transport oxygen. In dogs, it causes liver damage and, at higher doses, red blood cell damage.
- Methylphenidate (for ADHD)** acts as a stimulant in pets and can dangerously elevate heart rates, blood pressure and body temperature, as well as cause seizures.
- Fluorouracil**—an anti-cancer cream—is used to treat minor skin cancers in humans. It has proven to be rapidly fatal to dogs, causing severe vomiting, seizures and cardiac arrest even in those who've chewed on discarded cotton swabs used to apply the medication.
- Isoniazid**, the first line of defense against tuberculosis, is particularly toxic for dogs. It can cause a rapid onset of severe seizures that may ultimately result in death.
- Pseudoephedrine**, the popular decongestant, acts like a stimulant if accidentally ingested by pets. In cats and dogs, it causes elevated heart rates, blood pressure and body temperature as well as seizures.
- Anti-diabetics** —including glipizide and glyburide—can cause a major drop in blood sugar levels of affected pets. Clinical signs of ingestion include disorientation, lack of coordination and seizures.
- Vitamin D derivatives** like calcipotriene and calcitriol can cause life-threatening spikes in blood calcium levels in pets. Clinical signs of exposure—including vomiting, loss of appetite, increased urination and thirst due to kidney failure—often don't occur for more than 24 hours after ingestion.
- Baclofen** is a muscle relaxant that can impair the central nervous systems of cats and dogs. Some symptoms of ingestion include significant depression, disorientation, vocalization, seizures and death.

Pets often snatch pill vials from counters and nightstands or gobble up meds accidentally dropped on the floor. The solution? "Keep all medications in a cabinet," advises Dr. Helen Myers, veterinary toxicologist at the ASPCA. "And consider taking your pills in a bathroom, so if you drop one, you can shut the door and prevent your pet from accessing the room until the medication is found." You should also know what medications you have, and how much, so you will know the worst case situation if a pet does get hold of medications.

As always, if you suspect your pet has ingested any human medications—or other toxic substances—please call your vet or the ASPCA Animal Poison Control Center's 24-hour hotline at (888) 426-4435.



## **Acupuncture for Spayed Bitch Incontinence**

We've seen reports that incontinence in bitches may respond well to acupuncture. This could be a good alternative to the traditional treatments of estrogen therapy or phenylpropanolamine (PPA). Be sure to find an experienced dog acupuncturist, because there are no traditional charts for small animals.

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Dear Mom,

We had an OK time while you were away. That guy who was staying here was a little late with our food because he couldn't figure out how to get Black Dog to eat that Zinc tablet. Then he slept in until 6:45 this morning!!! We got him back. Coby and Sunshine rounded him up this morning, and Coby made sure he knew who was boss around here. Sometimes, Fudge would feel a little sorry for him, and pull Coby off from jumping on him. Then the cat sat on his head last night and we all laughed our heads off.

We all got to go for leash walks and car rides to the park this afternoon so we would all be fresh when you get home. Even BB wanted to go, but didn't want to walk much. Did you know that those silly people hit rocks with hammers to listen to the noise they make? Maybe they only do that in Pennsylvania. They could just listen to Kristopher bark. We all got our medications---Yuk!!!!. BB even got two, the poor girl.

That's it for now. We are glad you are home!!!!

*B.B., Sunshine, Fudge, B.D., Coby, Rescue Trapper John and Rescue Kristofer - PA*



Dear Airedale Rescue,

Being the counter surfer that I am, I was up there looking for good things to eat and discovered a yummy treat... two sticks of butter! I ate them up — paper and all! (Of course, at 2 a.m. I threw up in their bedroom...)

The next day I was up surfing again... (you would think they would know better than to leave anything out!) Well I smelled something good! Not sure what it was because it was in a paper bag and there was a big heavy bag in front of it. But I

figured it smelled so good that I just have to get to it. So, with all my strength I grabbed the big bag (a five pound bag of flour) off the counter - which exploded everywhere! I leaped back up and grabbed that small bag... yum yum was all I could think. Holding my treasure, I went traipsing across the "new white" floor, through the dining room and into the living room, and eagerly ripped open the bag to find a wonderful frosted black and white cookie inside. It was a really tasty cookie!

Boy, all this eating makes me thirsty. Water will hit the spot! Funny my water bowl looks weird! What is all that gooey stuff? Now that I look around, I see I might have made a bit of a mess. Suddenly in came James, my "brother!" Uh-oh! He looked around and ran out! Oh no! Here comes Mom! I think I am in trouble... mom said that all she needs to do is feed me eggs, bake me and that I would come out as a cake, complete with frosting on top!

I just love my new home!

*Daisy McCormack - NJ*





A fourth year has now passed since I joined Duffy, Mom, and Dad. I'm now five and still very healthy. Dad says he is amazed that I have never been sick. He tells Mom that I must have good jeans. I don't understand why he says that since dogs don't wear pants, though it might be fun to chew on jeans. Anyway, he has 'surance on me just in case I get sick. Hope he never has to use it.

I'm so happy that my "brother" Duffy, another rescued Airedale that is a year older than me and bigger and stronger, is much healthier. He takes medicine every day for allergies. And since Mom and Dad found out last spring that he has hypothyroidism, he takes medicine for that, too. Since then he's been a lot more fun. He has more energy and doesn't sleep as much.

The black walnut tree out back brings lots of foolish squirrels into our yard. One of these years we may actually catch one. For now we're having a great time chasing and barking at them. Dad and Mom just watch and shake their heads. I wish they would join us. I think four would be better than two at catching squirrels.

Another rescued Airedale, a six-year-old girl named Alice, sometimes stays with us when her mom and dad travel. She's different. She gets up early and likes to eat right away. Duffy and I prefer to lounge around for a while until Mom and Dad eat.

Alice is lots of fun. She and I play a lot. It's especially fun to burrow and hide in the bushes so Dad can't find us. And she's a big help with squirrels because she's so fast.

When Alice is here I also get to go on two walks a day. First, Dad takes me and Duffy. Then he comes back to drop off Duffy so he can resume his job of protecting Mom. Alice joins us for a second walk. Dad says he and I get healthier when Alice is here.

Recently, Dad and Mom got a large photograph of me when I was saved and taken to Aunt Joey four years ago. I saw Dad get tears in his eyes when he looked at my long, tangled coat all covered with dry urine. Then he hugged me real tight and I tried my best to tell him that life is much better now. I think he understood because he hugged me for a long time.

Yep, life is surely much better now.

*Toby Lurski - PA*



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## AIREDALE RESCUE FESTIVAL

How about a Fun Day with fellow Airedalers and their dogs? We are in the planning stages of the first Airedale Picnic to be held some time in the spring. This would be a one day event, mid morning to late afternoon, to be held at Joey Fineran's home in Upper Black Eddy, PA. Joey's yard consists of 3 fenced in areas and a large field, but plan on having your dog on a leash too.

This will be a great time to bring together many families of Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley. We can all exchange funny stories or ideas on how to handle our dogs who all have a mind of their own! If you can think of fun games or contests for the dogs and owners, please let me know.

Menu for humans to possibly include hot dogs/hamburgers and each family bringing a covered dish or dessert to share. More on this to follow...

We would like to see who has an interest in this type of event...please email me at: [mariechiz@rcn.com](mailto:mariechiz@rcn.com) or send your name, address, and phone number to:

Marie Chismar, 4103 Ginger Lane, Bethlehem, PA 18020

### GROCERY SHOPPERS -- ACME CARES

Airedale Rescue has qualified with ACME MARKETS to receive a 1% rebate donation on all your purchases (except milk and cigarettes) made at most of their super-markets in southeastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware. So, if you are an ACME shopper or wish to become one, please save all your blue cash register tapes. Clip them together in counted bundles and mail them to H. Dewey Yesner, 115 Locksley Road, Glen Mills PA, 19342-1727. Don't forget to also recruit your family, friends, relatives and business associates; ask them to save their blue register receipts for us. ACME MARKETS will graciously donate up to \$5000 each year to Airedale Rescue. All we have to do is collect their tapes. If you have any questions or need additional information please call Dewey at 610-399-5305.

Every day one of us remarks that we can't believe someone gave up this dog (and are we ever thankful they did). If you looked up the definition of companion animal in the dictionary, his picture should be there. Honestly, we absolutely love him to pieces. We couldn't cherish him more and are thankful every day that we have him.

Whatever you are doing he is happy (and he is a very happy boy) to just be by your side, sleeping, reading, watching TV; if I sew upstairs in the sewing room, he comes up and sleeps on the bed till I am finished. When we leave in the morning he eats his snack and settles down on his bed (no drama, no trying to squeeze out the door with us).

So far, he has seemed pretty uninterested in the rabbits, squirrels and chipmunks other than merely curious, but he is interested in the birds that fly over (lately those darn geese). Our dog walker loves him and has her lunch with him every day. Our vet loves him so much that even when we aren't seeing her (we went and got a Bordatella shot and the vet tech gave it), she comes out and gives him a hug (and says "God, I love this dog!").

You can definitely count this as a very successful placement! Thanks.  
*Allan and Michele — NJ*

# DOG LICENSE REMINDER

Properly licensing your dog is a part of every Rescue Agreement, and every adopter has promised to keep their licenses current. A recent incident in our area pointed out how important that is, when the authorities get involved with your dogs.

In **Pennsylvania**, licensing is done annually by county. Licenses can be purchased at WalMart, most small hardware stores, and the county treasurer's office, and mail-in renewal is offered. A lifetime license is available for \$32, with proof that the dog is micro chipped or tattooed.

In **New Jersey**, annual licenses are available from the licensing clerk of the local municipality, with proof of Rabies vaccination. The maximum fee allowed is \$21.

In **Delaware**, dog licenses are available for up to three years at a time, with proof of Rabies vaccination, from the SPCA or where-ever hunting licenses are sold (including on-line at Delaware.gov).



# We Get Letters



Marta & I made a therapy visit today at the ECC nursing home; everyone thinks she is just beautiful & such a good girl (which she is ). Tomorrow evening we were asked to join other therapy dogs at the Palmyra Brethren Home to do a Dog Fashion show for the residents. My sister made Marta a lovely red dress with a black sequined skirt & a matching hat, we've added a few strands of pearls & she is one classy looking girl. It seems like a goofy event but I'm sure we'll be entertaining. She is also signed up once a month for the Read to Rover program at the Hershey School with the 1st graders. Marta loves to go out & about, so she is enjoying her volunteer work.

*Linda Meyer — PA*

Just a picture of Cody and Sammy. Cody was happy to be back home again! Sammy was also happy to see him. I caught them sleeping together this morning.



Cody has found a new Airedale pas-time...I watched him as he jumped and chased a locust. They seem to drive my crew nuts when they sing...so the hunt is on! Cody was just about to start dining when I got to him. The Dales always keep me smiling.

*Kathy Enos—PA*

We wanted to give you an update on Charlie and send you some photos from the end of the summer.

He is a GREAT Airedale and a great friend. He has such a sweet personality and we love him very much. He loves to play ball and chew his toys.

We spent every day with him all summer and felt bad when we had to return to work, but he adjusted very well. He is in our kitchen when we are at work but has the room of the house usually.

He sleeps on a dog bed at the foot of our bed every night. Thanks again for all the great work you do.

*Len and Gail Merlo — NJ*



It has been almost a year since Ardie came to be a part of my family and I felt compelled to give you all a report. Ardie, like most Airedales I read about, is a character. It took him two months to learn to climb the stairs at my house and now is He is lord of the manor and a sweet, loving dog.

We have had some interesting adventures, particularly last Christmas when he cut in front of me suddenly to chase a squirrel. We were moving fast so I had no choice but to fall over him and break my wrist. He did not leave my side for several days as I recovered from the aches and pains of the fall. Aside from bronchitis his first week with me and recently an intestinal infection, he is quite healthy. Occasionally his left leg will bother him if he runs too much but even he has learned to better control it.

The most amazing thing to me is just how different he is inside the house and outside. Inside he will play and play, with me or others and by himself. Outside, he loves other dogs and people and will always engage them so they notice him, but will not play, as hard as they may try. His "outside" job is hunting squirrels and rabbits and as such, he has taken me on many wild runs, which are helping me to improve the shape I am in! He hates television and leaves the room when it is on! It takes attention away from him and so he is not interested in hanging around.

Ardie still believes he is in charge of fixing problems and will go to any dog in distress to calm them. The most recent is a new rescue mutt whom we met on her first day with her new family. She was sitting in the street barking and crying. Ardie flew to her side and just stood with her, head to head, until she calmed down. He will do the same with children and the elderly. My best friend's mother is 92 and in good shape. Ardie adores her and will not leave her side when she is around. I have to watch his enthusiasm with her since he could easily overpower her. It is a love affair for sure. Cindy mentioned "pet therapy" to me in an email last year and I want to know how to pursue evaluation of him for this and also, whether there is training involved for him to do this?

Pamela, when you came to meet me I recall your mentioning that you had delivered another Airedale close by. That dog, Hannah, lives right behind me. We can look over our balcony on the deck and see her when she is outside. Ardie goes wild when she is outside. It is as if they speak a common language. He whines and barks, which he does not ever do otherwise. I am not sure whether he is acting this way because he knows she is an Airedale OR because he envies her play space! I am wondering whether he needs to be with other Airedales occasionally. I am also interested in continuing my quest to train him with other Airedales. He shows off for instructors who think he is perfect and fights me occasionally when I maintain my command. Any suggestions or ideas in how I might pursue any of these steps is greatly appreciated?

I am so pleased with Ardie and thankful to everyone who helped bring us together. Best,

*Mickie Holden — MD*



# We Get Letters



Dexter has been a member of our family for just over one year (April 29, 2007); we had thought that our younger Airedale, Molly, needed a companion while the rest of the family was off on their daily pursuits. Adding this new element to our family wasn't easy. At first, Dexter spent time in a crate when we were away from home. Molly stayed by his crate and would let us know that she wanted him out of there, whenever anyone came home. Dexter is a smart dog and he so wanted to be part of our family that it seemed that he made great strides in record time. We are sure that Molly has helped him transition to his new life.

While Molly liked the idea of a playmate, she seemed a bit intimidated by his size and his [rough] method of play that we had to monitor their time together. We felt that Molly liked the idea of having a playmate, but thought that he should "go home" at the end of the day! She soon adjusted to the fact that Dexter wasn't going away. Molly has very expressive facial features and body language. As she watched Dexter make mistakes and not follow the commands that she understood, she would turn to look at us with either a pained or disgusted expression on her face, with an attitude that seemed to say, "Okay, what are you going to do with him, now?"

When his family was home, Dexter seemed to relish exploring his new home, resting in each room, searching every nook and cranny repeatedly as if telling himself "I can't believe that I live here now!" Dexter soon understood the day's routine of waiting until Dad was finished with his morning ablutions before the morning run. Next Mom prepared breakfast and allowed some more "backyard/outside" time with Molly until breakfast was served. Next a quiet morning snooze on orthopedic dog beds, either sharing one with Molly or each dog having their own space. If none of the family was home to hang out with, the snooze was extended until Dad came home for lunch and allowed another backyard run in the sun. Finally, the kids came home from school and were available to give runs, treats and attention until Mom and Dad came home to provide dinner and walks and some more love.

We discovered Dexter's love of stuffed animals when he repeatedly snuck into our daughter's bedroom--and he waited for his opportunity to run off with one of his favorites, a horse or zebra. Our daughter learned to keep her bedroom door closed. Now, for reasons unknown to us, Dexter seeks out her room--without disturbing the stuffed animals--and her company during thunder storms. He is a big baby when it comes to them and fireworks. Since we have experienced this with another Airedale, we just accept the stick-to-our-side-like-glue behavior and give him lots of love and reassurance.

We entertain friends, family and co-workers with Dexter and Molly's escapades, and we are sure they wonder why we put up with such behavior. Only those who have truly made the commitment to live with Airedale terriers can understand. Listening to them announce visitors/returning family by raising a ruckus by the door--what a welcoming committee! Seeing them sit side-by-side on the patio watching for intruders--birds, rabbits and groundhogs, into their space--what serenity in companionship and what protection for our home! Watching them both make overtures to one other for a play session-- what diplomacy! Seeing their delight in play, watching the dogs race across the yard in tandem, both holding onto the same chew toy, racing side by side enjoying each other's company--what friendship! Witnessing Dexter allow Molly, who is approx 3" shorter and 20 lbs lighter, get the upper hand in their wrestling matches when he stops that race and chase, throws himself on the ground and lets her stand over him--what understanding! All this is just part of the joy, but the best part of sharing your home with Airedales is for the love that they bring.

Dexter and Molly have become such a part of our lives that we ask ourselves how could anyone give them up and what would we do without them?

*Kurt and Susan Nenstiel—PA*

I took this picture today of Sadie, who is now 8 years old, in the backyard.

We are blessed with the two sweetest Airedales in the universe! Their personalities are different, but they get along fabulously well. Sadie is alpha dog. On occasion she lets MacDuff know with a growling complaint, but never a fight. They share all the toys and the big water bowl in the kitchen, but have their separate food bowls.

We have a fabulous veterinarian up here (Dr. Marc Fine) who says both dogs are in excellent health. We are very grateful and thankful for that! Both sweethearts travel well in the car so we can take trips to NJ to see my daughter. When there, they play with her three golden retrievers (all males) and have a wonderful time together in their big yard. It is the house we lived in when we first received Sadie.

We bought a camper trailer last fall with a complete kitchen and a small furnace for cold nights. It is big enough for all of us! We took a beautiful trip to Lily Bay State Park on Moosehead Lake, which is near Greenville, ME this summer. Sadie and MacDuff really enjoyed everything about it, including the oxen and goats we saw on a farm and the big Bull Moose who came down the road by our campsite. Somehow, they knew enough NOT to bark at him and cause a problem.

We can't thank you enough for our beloved boy and girl! GOD BLESS!

*Marie and Alan Bartsch — ME*

