

# Starting Over

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**Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley**

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**Airedale Rescue & Adoption  
of the  
Delaware Valley**

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## The Full Monty

This year my Montgomery experience began with the agility trials at the Kimberton show site. I accompanied my friend Lori Taylor, who is a member of the Quilting Bee, to help sell raffle tickets for the quilt. It is always breath taking to see the main quilt and bonus quilts that are available. The talent of this world wide group of artists and quilters is amazing.



**Laser flying over the course**

We set up the quilt ticket booth and spent some time



**The Rescue Quilt Booth**

watching the Airedales compete in the various agility trials. Watching the Airedales and their **owner's speed** through the obstacles was really excit-

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

ing.

The next day we set up Rescue sale booths at the Devon all breed show and at the Airedale Obedience trials at the Exton site. The Quilt booth was also set up at the Devon show. This was the first year that we set up at Devon and it was very worthwhile for sales.

The most exciting encounter for me, was meeting the owner of the dog who is the model for the detailed embroidered head that I use on many of the shirts and other items that I make for rescue. She knew that his likeness had been made into a design, but never saw it actually used. Needless to say, she was one of our best customers! I now call that design the Chris-



**Saxon, the walking billboard**

topher head. She shared that he is a Canadian and American champion. Since Devon is an all breed show, there were many dogs to meet and greet. I saw the easily recognized labs, Airedales of course, and some of the new rare breeds. One lady from South America had a very large hairless dog. She told me the name of the breed, **but I don't remember it. It looked like a hairless Chihuahua on steroids** since it was the size of a greyhound. It was a very successful day of sales for rescue and also the quilt. After the Devon show closed, Lori



**Home at Last, the 2011 Quilt**

and I moved to set up at the Montgomery show site. That night was the National Rescue meeting. That was a great opportunity to meet up with rescue volunteers from all over the country and discuss issues important to rescue.

Sunday was the grand finale for the weekend, with the All-Terrier show on the grounds of Montgomery Community College. Rescue volunteer Jeanne Esmond described it as, "Seeing the perfects and the pets." Having the opportunity to see so many perfectly groomed Airedales is always amazing.

We are fortunate to set up the Rescue Bazaar and the Quilt sale booth really close to the Airedale ring. **It's great for sales and we get to see the dogs!** Just before the final judging of the day, the quilts are taken into the ring and the winners are drawn. It is an exciting conclusion to a very exciting weekend.

To find the dates for next year's shows, go to the Airedale Terrier Club of American website. The shows always fall during the first full week in October, so mark your calendars to see some beautiful well-trained Airedales and experience some incredible shopping.



**Sitting pretty**

## Our Mission:

The goal of Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley (serving Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware) is to provide prompt and safe assistance for any Airedale who has no responsible owner or breeder. Simply put, our purpose is to find a suitable, loving home for any Airedale who needs one, while strictly adhering to the policies set forth by the Airedale Terrier Club of America's Rescue and Adoption Committee:

\* Before placement, each rescued Airedale Terrier will be:

- spayed or neutered
- permanently identified with a microchip
- checked for heartworm, parasites and all other health issues
- brought up to date on vaccinations required by law and appropriate to the age and health of the

Airedale

- carefully evaluated for temperament & personality
- bathed and properly groomed

\* We assess each rescued Airedale Terrier on an individual basis, in order to place each dog into the loving forever home best suited to the needs of that particular Airedale.

\* We strive to educate the public regarding the Airedale breed and responsible dog ownership.

\* No ARADV volunteer conducts rescue activities for personal profit. All proceeds from fundraising activities, fees and donations will be used only for the benefit of rescued Airedales.

***Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley  
places dogs only in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware.***

## The Last Collection

By Mike Lurski

Today was a sad day for the dogs in our neighborhood. The township's leaf "vacuum truck" made its final collection, eliminating all the leaf piles along the curbs.

However, fortune favored our two Airedales, Duffy and Toby, whom I happened to be walking at that time. They were the last dogs to sniff, explore, and "baptize," for the umpteenth time, all their favorite piles, small and extra large. Duffy, still wearing his Elizabethan collar due to his recent surgery, did an especially thorough job of plowing and scattering leaves.

We three noticed more than a few houses where dogs watched through the windows while the township workers cleared the road. It was probably my imagination, but I thought that, despite the noise of the truck, I heard whimpering coming from those houses.

The joy of the holiday season was interrupted today.



## DOG LICENSE REMINDER

Properly licensing your dog is a part of every Rescue Agreement, and every adopter has promised to keep their licenses current.

In Pennsylvania, licensing is done annually by county. Licenses can be purchased at Wal-Mart, 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 now expire on December 31. Licenses are available for one or three years at a time, with proof of Rabies vaccination. Order them online (at Delaware.gov), from the SPCA or at most veterinarian offices. Lower rates apply for sterilized dogs.

## SPECIAL THANKS!

A little over four years ago, Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley began a relationship with the very reputable dog food company, FreshPet, which has a plant in Quakertown, PA.

Through the efforts of the company's dog-loving representative, Carole Slade, FreshPet has donated several tons of their very nutritious products to us, which has greatly helped our rescues regain their weight, health and strength.

This past year, we received over twelve hundred pounds of top-of-the-line food. FreshPet prepares meals of high protein meats, poultry, and fish, vitamin rich vegetables and fruits, and fiber-rich grains with no preservatives. All ingredients are obtained from U.S sources that meet high standards. The finished product must be refrigerated because no chemical preservatives are used. Some of their biggest selling lines include Freshpet Select, Vital, and Deli Fresh.

At the present time, the company's products are carried by large retailers--such as Giant supermarkets--as well as pet supply and specialty shops. To find out more details about their offerings, access

[www.freshpet.com](http://www.freshpet.com). Use the link "Find a Store" and give your zip code to find the stores nearest to your home.

The company has grown tremendously in the last few years, expanding their variety of dog foods, which now includes treats, chews, and bones, and also beginning a cat food line. Their commercials appear regularly on the main TV networks.

Our gratitude goes out to FreshPet and especially Ms. Slade for their sincere willingness to help our organization and our Airedales. They have been very generous and accommodating, and so helpful in tough economic times.



### **Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley is going "green!"**

To save on paper and postage, if you would like to stay informed via email on upcoming events and our newsletter, please send an email to: Joey Fineran - [Airedale911@ptd.net](mailto:Airedale911@ptd.net) with the subject line saying: **Airedale Rescue** Your email address will be placed in our database for future mailings. You can find all of our newsletters on our website at any time. **One big advantage is that the electronic version is in color!**

*Your address will not be sold, shared, or used for anything other than Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley.*

A man wrote a letter to a small hotel in a town in which he planned to visit on his vacation:

He wrote, "I would very much like to bring my dog with me. He is well groomed and very well behaved. Would you be willing to permit me to keep him in my room with me at night?"

An immediate reply came from the hotel owner, who said, "I've been operating this hotel for many years. In all that time, I've never had a dog steal towels, bed-clothes, silverware or pictures off the walls. I've never had to evict a dog in the middle of the night for being drunk and disorderly. And I've never had a dog run out on a hotel bill. Yes, indeed, your dog is welcome at my hotel, and if your dog will vouch for you, you're welcome to stay here, too!"

# Heartfelt Thanks

Contributions have been received from these ardent supporters:

Laurie Alexander  
Kathleen Gorman  
Julia Groom-Thompson  
Claire Hanlon  
Jacqueline Johns  
Elizabeth and Joseph Kametz  
Shirley A. Katz  
Betsy and Bill King  
Lee and Bob Marsh  
Paula and Henry Ristuccia  
Toby & Joel Shpigel  
Virginia and Michael Sprague, Jr.  
Mr. and Mrs. Calvin E. Ratcliff  
Veronica and Jonathan Young  
Joan Crum for Sadie Mae, and in honor of Maddie  
Bryant and Fran Lubbs in memory of Jenna  
Anne Marie and Michael Mastroianni for Sadie Mae  
Denise St. John-Mironov in memory of Wendy  
Gayle Woodman and Nancy Miraldi in memory of Joli and Sadie

## Adopted

Sandy Lee  
Sadie Mae Gerkens  
Fuji Yama Young  
Dugan Lorenc  
Maddie Elinausky  
Annie Bradley  
Hooch Alper  
Tucker Ferrara  
Mike Ames  
Stella Laird  
Riley Udovich  
McKenzie Fineran  
Sammy Leyden

Molly's still doing well — loves her four legged cousins. She's spoiled by everyone who comes here! Love,  
*Shirley and Molly McGarvey — PA*

We trust all is well [as you keep] busy tending to the well-being of Airedales. Your devotion and commitment is remarkable. Please call us if we can help.  
*Gayle and Nance - PA*  
PS: We enjoyed Airedale Fun [Faire] Day!!

A little Merry" for Airedale Rescue's Christmas! Your group is phenomenal and we are the 'Dales are so thankful for your group of hard workers. Have a wonderful Christmas,  
*Betsy and Bill King — PA*

The article on Sadie Mae touched our hearts and we wanted to make a donation in her name for whatever medical expenses may be necessary. We hope someone will adopt her and provide a happy home and all the love she deserves.

We adopted a three-legged dog (our Maggie) 14 years ago - when she was two — and she is still going strong. We often felt if she had four legs, we could never keep up with her!

Good Luck with Sadie Mae. Sincerely,  
*Anne Mari and Mike Mastroianni — NJ*

Hope you [all] are well and not overwhelmed with homeless Airedales. Please use this where it's needed most.

*Denise and Steve - PA*

The enclosed check is in honor of Duncan's recent tenth birthday - it's hard to believe he's been with me for seven years.

In many ways, he doesn't act like an older dog - he's quick to grab a toy, shake it and toss it around or bring it to me to throw. He still likes to chase a ball out in the yard when it's not so horribly hot. I've never managed to get him to be quiet and civilized when someone comes to my door. But once guests are in the house, Duncan acts as if they've just come to see him. A friend brought her pug over last week and after the initial sniffing, they ignored each other!

His vet says that Duncan is in good health. Duncan doesn't seem to mind my eight front steps though I've noticed that he hesitates a bit before jumping into the car. When the weather is better we go over to a neighboring town to walk around the lake. It's amazing how many people will stop and tell me how handsome he is or about the Airedales they had. Duncan likes the attention and the other dogs we meet.

*Ann Kessler, NJ*



# HEARTSTRINGS



Sadie went over the Rainbow Bridge at 8:30 this morning. For 5 days she was not feeling well and was skipping meals the first 3 days. She was diagnosed with abdominal cancer. Sadie would have been 11 on November 25th. She was a very sweet and gentle dog. She had a good life with us in our big yard, on long walks, camping, watching deer on our property and playing with MacDuff. Our MacDuff misses her too. We had her for just about 8 years since Joey Fineran helped us rescue her. We are ever grateful for our years together and are thankful she did not suffer a long time. Thank you, Joey! for bringing our sweetheart to us. Sorrowfully,

*Marie and Alan Bartsch — ME*



## In Loving Memory

Sadie Bartsch  
Henry MacElree  
Molly Adam/Taylor  
Daisy Bradley  
Headly Fineran  
Samantha Lee  
Molly Alper  
Gertie Johnson  
Scudder Ferrara  
Louise Leyden

I wanted to let you know that after 10 wonderful years, we had to say goodbye to our dear boy Henry (he came to us as "Mungie" in September 2001 as a bouncy 13month old); it seems like yesterday.

He was such a special boy - he taught my daughter Abi (who has Asperger syndrome) about so much; through his love and joy he showed her what emotion was. For that we shall always hold him very dear, for we have always said that it was Henry who was her greatest therapist. He loved the whole family equally and we are all feeling so very empty without him.

He had kidney failure. So, he has joined Hugo, and Elmo our previous loved Airedale rescues in doggie heaven, and we shall always remember him with love and take comfort in the knowledge that there was not a day that he was with us that he did not know that he was so very much loved.

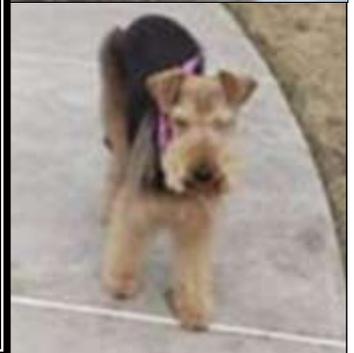
*Nikki Caldwell MacElree — PA*



In Memory of Molly . . . 1996-2011  
with us from August 31, 2010 to September 10, 2011.

This morning Molly had a series of seizures, possibly a stroke before or during, and her exceptionally long life had to come to an end. She was a happy, loving member of the household, from her arrival through her last breath today. We will miss her, but we can't mourn a 15 ½ year old Airedale who wasn't sick or disabled until her last few hours. RIP, Molly-girl.

*Bill Taylor & Chuck Adam — NJ*



# Sadie Mae's Story

By Deb Ciancarelli

In early January, 2011 ARADV was contacted by the SPCA in Delaware to see if we could take in a **female Airedale, who had an injured front leg.** "Of course we will - **we'll be right over to get her.**" Our local Delaware volunteer drove right over to the shelter to visit the dog, who was not to be released until the following day. She appeared to be limping, but otherwise in good spirits. The shelter informed us that she had been removed from a home due to a complaint from a neighbor stating that the dog was tied outside to a doghouse. Injured. In January. And during a snow-filled winter, including a blizzard that dumped more than 2 feet in the Northeast. Thank goodness for the neighbor!

The only information we received was that the **girl's name was Sadie Mae. No age, no date of injury, cause of injury, records - nothing.** The SPCA brought her up to date on all shots, made sure she was spayed and also microchipped her and released her to us on January 14<sup>th</sup>. I met Bob, our Delaware volunteer, half-way and found Sadie Mae to be a very tired girl, with stitches in her elbow from the SPCA removing broken pieces of pins, which were a part of her original repair for the break in the ulna. I let her rest for a day or two, despite her needing grooming & a bath badly, and began to assess her personality.

In light of all that this poor animal had been through, she was incredibly sweet & trusting. She would lie across my lap, sit at my feet, sleep contently at my side. Someone, at some time, must have loved

this girl very much because she seemed to have no side effects at all from the abuse she had suffered. I soon learned that she had been left with a family member after a job transfer required her owners to move overseas.

Over the next month or two, Sadie was brought to several veterinarians and orthopedic specialists to assess what could be done for her leg. It was decided that the wire & pins in her leg had to be removed, as the wire was broken. The surgery was performed and Sadie **didn't improve.** After a bit more time to assess the injury, it was decided to take her to the University of **Penn's veterinary hospital** - one of the best in the country - conveniently located here in Philadelphia. The ortho specialists there determined that her joint was badly damaged and arthritic and it was unlikely that she would use the leg again, even if the bone was orthopedically repaired. Unfortunately the best course



Sadie Mae with foster Mom, Deb

*(Continued on page 8)*

## They will not go quietly,

By Linda Barnes

They will not go quietly, the dogs who've shared our lives.  
In subtle ways they let us know their spirit still survives.  
Old habits still make us think we hear a barking at the door.  
Or step back when we drop a tasty morsel on the floor.  
Our feet still go around the place the food dish used to be,  
And, sometimes, coming home at night, we miss them terribly.  
And although time may bring new friends, and a new food dish to fill,  
The one place in our hearts belongs to them... and always will.

(Continued from page 7) *Sadie Mae's Story*

of action that would give her the highest rate of success was amputation, something we had feared all along. We all agreed that was the best thing we could do for her to provide her the fastest relief & best prognosis so we scheduled her surgery for July 29<sup>th</sup>.

Surgery was performed and Sadie Mae was a sweet and cooperative patient. She improved very quickly and was home with me after a week of 24-hour a day TLC at the hands of our Rescue President, Joey. She continued to improve dramatically and within a couple of weeks was running and walking well and building up stamina.

It is amazing to see her run now (as I write this 6 weeks post-op) as you can hardly tell that she is a tripod! She is graceful and elegant and is just a beautiful spirit. All throughout this long process, Sadie Mae was gentle and tolerant, allowing me to do whatever I needed to do for her with zero complaints. I learned an awful lot from her about patience and resilience during this time and it was an extraordinary experience for me - heartbreaking at times - but the end result is perfect.

She moved on to her forever home with the **Gerken's in October, a family with a 3 yr. old rescue** female Airedale named Missy and an adopted terrier



**Sadie Mae (front) with her new family**

mix, Ollie. She settled in seamlessly. Mom, Dad and 3 **adult children are all excited about Sadie Mae's arrival. I couldn't be happier for Sadie Mae!**

Fostering sometimes can be very demanding of time, energy and emotion. Regardless, I am thankful for the opportunity I was given to help such a sweet, deserving dog like Sadie Mae.



## DUFFY AND THE INFLATABLE COLLAR

By Mike Lurski

Late last night was another time we wished our Airedales could talk or that life allowed "instant replay" of our dogs' behavior.

Earlier in the day our alpha dog, nine-year-old, ninety-five pound, twenty-nine inch high Duffy had had minor surgery: the removal of several cysts that had grown like small mushrooms on his skin and were bothering him a lot. There was a small one above his left eye, another relatively small one on his torso near the top of his left leg, and a much larger one on his tail.

Of course, when we planned the surgery, we knew he was destined to wear the infamous Elizabethan collar unless we could come up with another plan to keep him from getting at the surgery sites. We decided to try something we had read about: the inflatable collar. This is a cloth-covered inner tube type contraption. We purchased the "premium protective collar" online. The company claimed it was scratch and

bite resistant and these words were printed on the package it came in: "Your dog will love you for it." That proved to be untrue.

We bought the largest size, the one for big dogs. We also agreed to heed the company's advice "to always monitor a pet post-surgery to ensure collar is working properly. Some pets may be able to maneuver around any collar." Little did we realize that Duffy would be much less subtle.

The inflatable collar had three cloth loops and one metal loop on its inside, through which a dog's regular collar could be drawn to hold it securely in place. This also allowed some looseness to make wearing the collar less irritating.

From mid-afternoon, when we brought him home, Duffy wore the collar, resignedly, moaning periodically--per "Airedale union" requirements-- to remind

(Continued on page 9)

(Continued from page 8) *DUFFY AND THE INFLATABLE COLLAR*

us that he was not happy. Finally, at midnight, we went to bed while Duffy settled--comfortably, we thought--into one of his doggie beds next to ours. He was snoring loudly on his back within a matter of minutes.

About thirty minutes later, our early sleep was ended abruptly by a loud, brief, explosive sound. Fearing that Duffy had somehow injured himself or that perhaps he had knocked over a piece of furniture, we



**Duffy with Little Brother Toby**

turned on our night table lamps, only to see a now collarless Duffy resting peacefully in the second of his doggie beds, the aforementioned inflatable collar lying on the wooden floor several feet away. The metal loop was lying on the wooden floor by itself. One end of each of the cloth loops had been ripped from the collar and was dangling freely.

We soon figured out what had happened. Duffy had decided that he had had enough of the dang collar and had pushed it up over his head with his front paws, eventually tearing the loops and freeing himself, and then moved to the other bed to enjoy a more comfortable sleep. Why this had made such a loud noise we still don't know.

The two of us began simultaneously to laugh and laugh. All our previous discussions as to how Duffy would be able to thwart us had never included the possibility of his being smart enough and strong enough to do

what he had done. Besides, we had bought a "premium" protective collar.

We still did not want to force Duffy to wear the rigid plastic "lamp shade." But we had to be sure that Duffy would not disturb the surgery sites or we would be unable to sleep. And then we remembered the "Huck Finn" pants that we had used after a prior surgery--a small boys pajama bottom secured with an Ace bandage and a large safety pin, with an opening cut out to accommodate his tail. And that proved to be the simple solution to the problem.

Of course, upon waking in the morning, we noticed that the still snoring Duffy was now pantless. We still have no idea how he got the Huck Finn pants off overnight, but after we put them back on the next morning, he was actually okay for a while. But soon he figured out how to get his mouth and tongue onto his tail's sutures, which we foolishly thought were unreachable.

So we attached a white sweat sock to the pants at the top of the hole we had cut out for his tail. Then we placed his tail in the sweat sock. Whenever he wagged his tail, it looked like he was surrendering.

Hardly. Very soon he was wearing everything: pants, sweat sock, and the Elizabethan collar which we were trying to avoid in the first place. We covered both his ends and we still monitored him closely.

Our dog sitter has described Duffy as an "enterprising culprit." Can't argue with that.



**Duffy in Full Regalia**

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Here is a picture of me in my new Thunder Vest. Sorry about the green eye; Mom is an amateur photographer and my brother is away in Virginia. He takes better pictures.

Mom & Dad bought the vest for me when I started to fear thunder and lightning storms. I know when there's going to be a storm and I don't like it; I am afraid something bad might happen. When I am afraid I pant and claw and try to chew my way out of the house. I hurt my mouth that way. My friend Chief doesn't care about storms, but he can't calm me down. Why doesn't he know that storms are bad?



After trying the vest several times, I am here to report that it works somewhat to make me feel more cozy and secure, but only if Mom & Dad put it on before I realize there's a storm coming. If they don't understand that, then it is better for me if they put me in my crate after the storm has started. (If I am alone with Chief when it starts, I like to go down in the basement). In order for the vest to work, it has to be really snug over my belly and I have to have it on before the first sign of a storm.

Mom and Dad also tried Alprazolam, but I don't think that works. They also tried Reconcile, and I think that works better than Alprazolam.

Today I went for a walk in the Parvin State Park with Dad, it was a lot of fun. We met a Boston Bull Terrier. I was good!

Take care, hope to see you soon. Love,

Abby Pirolli — NJ



Here we are again —celebrating another Christmas with the best brothers, sister, and Mom and Dad!!!

We have such a good life and we give our family so much love and attention that they are always happy.

Love and Licks,

Max and Sam Mastroianni —NJ

Thought I'd paw you a note and update you on my "forever home". Things are going pretty well here. I got a new brother awhile back. Mom calls him Finnegan, and tomorrow is his first birthday. Finnegan, in dog language, means "trouble".

Things started out pretty well with Finnegan, he was small and I could boss him around a lot, although he had really sharp teeth for a little guy. Now he's big, bigger than me, and has really big teeth. Most of the time we wrestle and play in the backyard. A couple of times I figured out how to dig out under the fence so I could hunt down the neighbor's cat. Boy, did I get in trouble for that episode. Now there is some kind of wire all along the fence, and my cat hunting days have come to a close. Maybe I'll get lucky and that stupid cat will come over on my side of the fence. If she does, she is toast.

I try to keep Finnegan in line, but he's a rough kid. He's thinks if he pulls hard enough he can rip my ears off. When he

doesn't get anywhere with that maneuver, he starts with my tail. Mom says I am patient, but once in a while he deserves a good flattening and I let him know who is boss. I need a lot of rest to deal with this kid. When he finally wears out, I take a little "toes up". I've attached a picture so you know what I mean.



Treats, play, walks, rides in the car. And always another day of potential cat hunting. Ahhhh, life is good.

Love to you and all my brother and sister Dales waiting for a great home like mine,

Lily — now in VA

DOG  
CAT  
CLICK

### Airedales Still Waiting for Homes

Brody - age 7. He is sweet, good with most dogs most of the time. Doesn't ask for much. Has had some warts removed. Has prick ears. Housebroken, a little overweight (from being on prednisone, I think), but we are working on that. He does have a "snotty nose" often and sometimes you have to wipe it.

Bebe - is about 18 months old and not completely housebroken. She is very energetic and loves all people. She needs to be an only dog though she does like some male Airedales. She walks well on a leash and really wants to please. She is very good when she is being brushed and handled. Bebe needs an experienced owner who is willing to spend time training her. She is too exuberant for a family with young children.

More coming in weekly- call for updates



# We Get Letters



My Puppy turned four this week. She is such a beautiful dog, but a little aloof. The three of them are inseparable and play so beautifully in the yard.

She is the engineer of the group and clearly the **most independent**. **If it's hot when I let them out to the yard**, she does her business and dashes to the door to be let back into the house. The other two will find one of their fox holes and settle in. In the living room, she fits perfectly within the arms of the chair (on her back,) so that her head rests on one arm and her legs up on the other. She wiggles until she has found just that perfect spot. She can really be a character and I adore her — and am so grateful to you to have her. Like all Airedales, **she's one of a kind** - which is what makes the breed so very special.

*Judy Best — NJ*

Just to let you know we enjoy your newsletter very much we look forward to receiving it in the mail. We have enclosed our email address for the database. Daisy-Mae is doing great and she is enjoying her daily walks in the Ramapo Mountains. She has been great when we have company over the house. She also gets an A+ at the groomer.

*Judy and Mike Grembowiec — NJ*



Chase's Birthday today. Hope you guys had a great Thanksgiving.

*Dan Buckley — PA*

Tucker had a wonderful day!!! Had many visitors who all came with "gifts" and "treats." He loved his ride in the car... has not lifted his leg... a true gentleman. He is currently sleeping on the couch... snoot snuggled under 2 pillows!!! I hope he knows he's here to stay! Our dog walker took him for his first walk and he walked very well. I'll keep you posted!!



*Paulette and Dominick Ferrara — NJ*

P.S. He put all his toys on his bed... Needs the couch to sleep!

It has been some time since we wrote, we have been very busy, we bought a camper this last fall so we have been camping, camping, and camping. Lizzy thinks she is the head of the trips, and when she see's us getting things ready she becomes a hyper ball of energy, she knows it means long walks in the woods, making new friends, and camp fires, ( but she doesn't like marshmallows).

She is doing great, we finally got some weight on her, 60 pounds now, our vet said that is a perfect weight for her size; she and Max are still the best of friends, and always playing together.

We wanted to take a moment, and wish every one a Happy Thanksgiving and an early very Merry Christmas.

*The Farmans — Jim, Judy, Max and Lizzy Lou — PA*

Geronimo's weight is a whopping 89 pounds of pure bliss and unconditional love. He received a "Sherlock" winter jacket, a Kong wobble toy and lots of treats and love. This good boy also had no trouble adjusting to his adult I ams food.

For the fourth time, I bought Geronimo a new bed. I hide his old bed in the other room. The results are always the same. Geronimo will first search for his old bed. He will find it and promptly drag it back to where he knows it belongs. Next he will drag the new bed into the laundry room and shut the door. This results in my refusing to interfere with an Airedale's life.... Geronimo rules.

Geronimo dressed up as a devil for Halloween. Every place we went he was treated. He's a real ham for affection, praise, and treats.

Time flies for us each day and none is complete unless we take our usual walk to Pizza Perfect and visit the ice cream shop. Geronimo shows me what flavor ice cream he wants and I always oblige him. All our love,

*Bryan and Geronimo — PA*



# We Get Letters

Riley attended an event last night with me, it was a dinner at the Home of the Brave in Delaware, a place for old vets who might need help with a place to stay and other things. It is a huge house in lower Delaware, and houses about 18 guys.

Riley was a huge hit, they all took well to him, and he seemed to take a special interest in the amputee. After sniffing around the new place, he was patient with all who wanted to get a close look at him. He stayed out of the kitchen and ate his food from his travel bowl without issue.

A quote from one of the guys, "please bring him back". All the more reason to get him K-9 good citizen and then therapy trained!

An update on his behavior since adoption follows:

1. High marks in all areas.
  2. Well behaved in home, outside, and at homes of friends and other family.
  3. Well behaved at bark park, two visits in last two days.
  4. Eats meals, (twice daily), with no hesitation.
  5. Remains in crate with no issues, has done so for about 3-4 hours.
  6. At home in the field, woods, tall grass, and even a swampy area.
  7. Sits well when being groomed, even to have stickers pulled away from fur.
  8. Pulled tick off him this morning.
  9. Sat well with no issues yesterday at a park, and allowed three small kids to pat his head while I held collar.
  10. No issues in car.
- Great addition to our home. Cheers

*Steve Udovich - DE*



**Riley at School**

Today (Oct. 21) we celebrate a very special birthday - Ellie the Airedale is five. We have been so fortunate to have had her in our family for one and a half years. Each day brings us joy through her antics, lovesies and "boundless" energy. Her presents will include a car ride to get a burger and a new ball (she can never have too many).

We thank you for picking us to be her family. Fondly,

*Betsy and Bill King — PA*



Just finished cleaning my house and came across one of your newsletters and thought I shoot you an email letting you know that Dennis is doing great and he is the best dog ever. I thought I would send you a few pictures of him. Maybe Dennis could star in the next upcoming news letter!!! :) Anyway, hope all is well. Oh, more photo's will follow. Hopefully he will make front page!!

*Frank Fioravaniti - NJ*



We keep missing Aire Faire - Keep up the good work!

*Mike and Ginny Sprague and Belle, too — NJ*



# We Get Letters



Thanks for sending "Starting Over." It's always welcomed!

Sweet Molley is well and happy. Still ordering us around. many thanks to you and Dewey for her.

We're still in fine shape and having a fine summer. All the best,

*Bert, Cal and Sweet Molley Ratcliff — OH*

Wishing everyone at Aire-dale Rescue a very Happy Christmas and Happy New Year!

This is my grandson, Quinn, who loves Kerry to pieces. I can't get over how Kerry will go along with anything Quinn wants to do - he is such a great dog!"

*Kathleen and Kerry — NY*



2011 has been the year of health concerns for our two beloved Airedales, Duffy and Toby. On the positive side, alpha Duffy, who will soon be ten, has made remarkable progress. After a flare-up of his allergies last year, we took him to a veterinary dermatologist who re-tested him and devised an improved serum that allowed Duffy to get through the recent heightened allergy season without any problems. His coat has been growing at a normal rate and is glossy and very defined. In addition, his left rear leg is in good condition after last year's ACL surgery. In fact, whenever I walk him alone, I am sure to return sweating, because he likes a fast pace and does very little "window shopping," unless there are leaf piles, which he loves to plow through. Most recently, he coped with the removal of several cysts and a healing time that proved challenging for him, and especially for us.

Also, Duffy is more alert, energetic, and mischievous than he has been in a long time. He is truly "the sheriff," as Mary Jo Johnson has labeled him of the house and yard again. He watches over visiting dogs and makes sure there is law and order on our property. One of his favorite hobbies is greeting the UPS and Fedex delivery people while looking through the front storm door glass.

On the negative side, gentle Toby, who will be nine next spring, has had a difficult time, after spending his first seven years with us in excellent health. In early summer, he suddenly became very lethargic and displayed some lameness. A local specialist discovered he has a serious kidney disease as well as degenerative joint disease. Since then he has been on over twenty pills daily, as well as a changed diet and supplements.

He has lost ten pounds during that time. His appetite has noticeably decreased and some days his energy level is quite low. We are doing our best to stabilize him but have been told that his condition will worsen it's just a question of how quickly. We make his food as appetizing as we can and allow him to rest whenever he needs to. The specialist and our regular vet see him frequently to monitor his condition.

However, he still is a happy boy, enjoying the outside a lot and guarding the yard, taking slow, browsing walks, and wagging his tail continually whenever he encounters his many human and canine friends. He remains friendly to a fault, apparently thinking that every human and dog that he meets wants to be his pal. So we feel he is maintaining a good quality of life.

As the new year begins, we are thankful for being able to share our lives with our two wonderful rescues, taking life one day at a time, relishing each moment of happiness, love, and humor that they bring us.

*Mike and Serafina Lurski- PA*



**Toby Lurski**



# We Get Letters



You're probably wondering how we're making out after having left for a new home in Florida with an Airedale who'd been with us a total of six days as of the morning when we all climbed into the car to leave Lake Hopatcong til Spring. Actually, things have worked out quite well as Sandy (Pokey) is a great dog. After convincing himself that nothing worth watching was happening, he slept through much of the 1175 mile trip, with periods of wakefulness at the various rest stops where he did what was expected of him regularly. At the motel in Florence, SC he ate his main meal while we ate takeout from the nearby Cracker Barrel. He slept on his pawprint comforter all night quietly.

Sandy is an untutored gem. Obviously, whoever abandoned him also spent a minimum of time training him. He knows "sit", but not down or stay. Fortunately, after we all get settled in at Mangrove Bay, I'll have time to work with him - he does want to please. He climbs stairs slowly, but descends rapidly, rides in car or pickup well, walks well and tires at about the same pace I do.

When we arrived at Mangrove Bay senior lifestyle community in Jupiter, Florida late the following afternoon, he proved that he was the right dog for whatever might be required of him and took the place by storm. All dogs there were of less than twenty pounds in weight (as per the handbook - he required special permission) and numbered probably less on half dozen in all, mainly miniature poodles plus a Lasa and a Peke. Having sixty some odd pounds of Airedale amongst the canes, walkers, wheelchairs, and motorized wheelchairs was a new experience to most of the residents, many of whom were former dog owners whom advancing age had forced to be dog less. Companion dogs are often sent to like places for their ability to boost morale. Now they had a dog to love and pet living among them and available to each several times each day at walk time. I heard comments such as "What kind of dog is that, Is that an Airedale, I haven't seen one of them in years, Does he bite? Can I pet him?" In short, Sandy's having a ball. He's a very affectionate dog who loves to be hugged, kissed, and petted. When whomever was doing the petting stopped, he would lean his head against them and look in their eyes to continue anew. One middle aged woman here to visit her mother got down on the floor to hug him. We don't as yet know many people here, but thanks to Sandy, we're well known.

Our apartment is a two bedroom, two bath with den (office), kitchenette, laundry with washer-dryer, and living room with dining area overlooking the Intracoastal waterway so Sandy has a moderate amount of room to bounce his ball (and the wall to wall carpet is thick for sleeping). His Foster & Smith bed which he inherited from Madge, Monty, Ollie, & Samantha is in a corner of the office so he has a degree of privacy at night. During the day, between naps, he can watch the boats go by much as he watched the fishermen in our cove at the Lake. We were concerned as to how he would manage the elevator. That was a waste of time. He must at some time in his past have lived in an apartment house as he trotted over to the elevator bank, waited for a door to open and promptly went in. He has coped with the cleaning girl, in-house maintenance males, Comcast repairman and security personnel easily (Samantha might have nipped any of the men.) He also has taken over Samantha's former duties as both guard and telephone sentinel. At each ring, he barks and then grabs Aflack the mallard to make it quack vigorously. The last bite of the breakfast English muffin is his. His name is known to both residents and staff, with all of whom he's on good terms. There have been some problems of course; he sometimes barks when we leave the apartment each evening to get our supper in the dining room. If told to stop, he does. His former training can't have been very extensive as he only knows "sit". He walks well on a leash and doesn't pull when barked at by either the two Poodles on the first floor, or the Shi Tsu, all of whom he ignores. As I type this, he's stretched out on his bed nearby. Like Ollie, he often sleeps on his back. He also is a very neat eater, taking his milkbones from his dish in the kitchen to the carpet in the entryway and then cleaning up all the crumbs.

Hope that you have power and are dug out,



*Bea, Bob & Sandy, NJ, FL*



*Merry Christmas and Happy New Year*  
*from all of us at Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley*

From:  
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