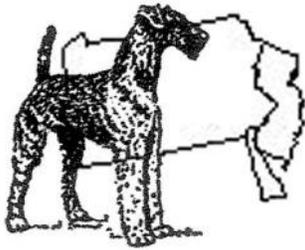


# Starting Over

Volume 17 Issue 1

Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley

2014



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of the  
Delaware Valley, Inc.**  
[www.Airedale911.org](http://www.Airedale911.org)

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## Fostering Adult Airedales in Rescue

My husband, Cork, and I have been volunteers for Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley for many years, mainly helping to transport Airedales along their way to their forever homes. A few years ago when we had only one Airedale, we were asked if we would foster two male Airedales, Tommy, age one and Ollie nine, we said sure, we will give it a try.

What a great month we had with the two new Airedales in our home. It was such fun observing them and getting to know and to learn their personalities (comical & naughty) and to help them to settle into our home. Both boys moved on to wonderful families and we've had the good fortune of getting to know these big hearted Airedale adopters.

A few weeks ago Cindy, who has taken over all of the rescue activities for our rescue group since Joey's illness,



*(Continued on page 2)*

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

(Continued from page 1) FOSTERING AIREDALES

called to tell us that there were two Airedales in our local humane shelter and asked if would we pick them up. Again, we had only one Airedale in our home. We said sure, and if they get along with our Daley, we would foster them.

For four weeks, we have so enjoyed the two new guys —six yr. old Atticus, a true, well mannered gentleman and a real love and two yr. old Dudley, also very well mannered and just so sweet! They truly make us laugh every day!!!!

Our dog friends ask, "How can you foster? Don't you get sad when they leave?" I say of course we get sad, but fostering is a necessary step to help assure the Airedales get into the right homes.

These foster Airedales remind me to live in the moment. These two guys are not worried about the fact that this could be their forever home or if they must later move on. When I observe them, clean and comfortable, full bellies and curled up next to me on the sofa right this moment, life is good—for them and for us. Every day I give thanks to God, for our resident Airedales and for the Airedales that stop by on their journey to their forever homes.

Adopters, please remember, when the time comes that you need a new Airedale friend, you will not have to go through the uncertainties of your new dog in your home just because of their time in foster care.

So, everyone, please say yes to fostering and feel the joy of helping our beloved Airedales along life's way.

You will have a treasure trove of help and



Cork Meyer with his Airedale Dale (rear to the camera), foster Atticus (with the ball), and newly adopted Dudley (blue collar.)

knowledge at your disposal from our experienced leaders. If you have questions or need help, it is a phone call, E-mail or a text away.

Proud to be a part of this whole process of Airedale Rescue-

Linda and Cork Meyer

Dear Readers,

If your street address, e-mail address, or phone number has changed in the last three years, please update them by contacting Cindy at 717-225-5421 or by email at [Airedalz@comcast.com](mailto:Airedalz@comcast.com), or Joey at 610-294-8028 or [Airedale911@ptd.net](mailto:Airedale911@ptd.net) . We'd also enjoy hearing how your dog is doing. Thank you.



**Nothing in the world  
is friendlier than a  
WET DOG!**

*"I think dogs are the most amazing creatures; they give unconditional love. For me they are the role model for being alive.*

*Gilda Radner*

**Letter from the President, Joey Fineran,**

On the 13th of September, Dewey provided lunch for Mary Jo Johnson, (who drove me), Deb Ciancarelli, Heather Estlow, and several of their acquaintances who seem like hopeful candidates to become rescue volunteers.

Although both Heather and Deb had presented to the new people what being a volunteer might entail, they had not gotten to any of the paperwork involved and there was not enough time at Dewey's to even think of starting it. Unfortunately that leaves this group with little or no understanding of the operating procedures in ARADV.

To correct this, the next step is to send all of the paperwork (questionnaires, job list, and which jobs need filling first) to all of the volunteers, who will be asked to send it all to Cindy Johnstonbaugh. Once everything is received, a mentor will be assigned to guide each new volunteer through the duties and responsibilities in their chosen area.

I am still on "sick leave" for the indefinite future, so Cindy will carry on much of the burden, with the help of new volunteers who said they were willing to drive. Cindy is willing to groom all of the rescue dogs, so they get a good start on looking the way an Airedale is supposed to. Someday I hope to be able to, again, take up many of these tasks that I used to do.

Until all of those things are finished and sent back to Cindy and me, we will not list any volunteers on the masthead. After the Christmas Holidays. I should have a better understanding of how to present the list of volunteers.

To our previous experienced volunteers, you have not been dropped or intentionally insulted, and we hope that you will continue to support Airedale Rescue in any way that you can. You are an invaluable asset to Airedales in need and the new volunteers will benefit from your expertise as their mentors. We are reorganizing in order to balance the workload and encourage more participation. Please send an email to Cindy describing what you are interested in doing and any restrictions that need to be considered, such as certain days of the week that you might have other commitments, mileage limits, etc. Please include any suggestions you may have in regard to areas in need of improvement.

I hope all of you have a wonderful Christmas season.

*Joey C. Fineran, President and Founder*

**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.***

## First Was Fritz

His good behavior was his best defense.

By Ruby Juster

Looking Back Magazine, January 2010

I'm a dog lover, and it all began with Fritz. That was a long time ago, in the early 1930s, when I was a kid. Fritz was a special breed: a mongrel, a combination of Airedale and something else-or somethings else-but I don't know what. He was pretty big, about 50 pounds, and big dogs always look scary, even if they aren't. Fritz loved my dad best and was very protective of him. If Dad and someone were talking face to face and their voices got a little loud, the someone would suddenly feel pressure on his instep. It was Fritz's nose, warning that you'd better watch out, or else! In Minneapolis where I grew up, we lived in a middle-class neighborhood (well, maybe lower middle-class) where kids and dogs ran free - no leash laws and no pooper-scooper laws. We also had a weekend cabin on a lake in the northern Minnesota woods. It was very basic: no heat, no hot water (unless you boiled it on the kerosene stove), outdoor and indoor pumps for water, kerosene and gasoline lanterns for light and an outhouse for you know what. On weekends, we'd pile into the car-Mom and Dad in front, my sister and Fritz and I in the back. When we arrived, Fritz would run down to the lake to make sure it was still there. Fritz loved the boat and the water, and if the boat was going out, he'd make sure he was in it. Occasionally, on serious fishing excursions (when we were after the big stuff), we'd leave him at home because with fishhooks flying around, we didn't want him to get hooked. And occasionally, when we left him on shore and forgot to tie him up, we'd be a half mile offshore and suddenly see him swimming out to us. Then we'd have to drag him into the boat, and he'd shake and get us all wet. But as I said, back home in the city, Fritz had free run in the neighborhood, which is how he achieved his and our five minutes of fame. One summer evening, we heard a commotion outside, and Dad ran to the front porch and opened the glass door. Fritz came flying in. Dad saw a neighbor running across our lawn. Assuming that he was chasing our dog off his property, and since Fritz was now home, Dad closed the door.

A few moments later, there was a terrible crash of glass. Dad ran out again. It was the neighbor, who

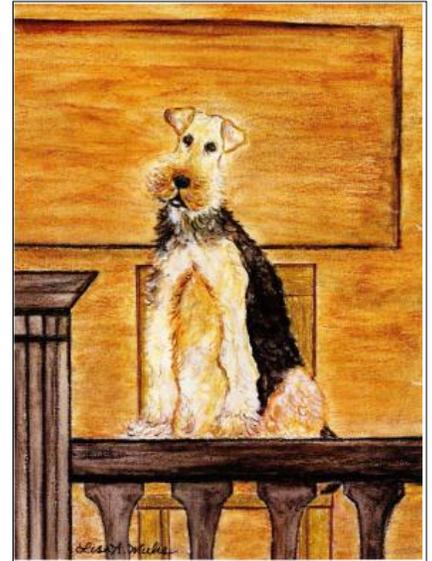
had put his hand through our porch-door window and was screaming that our dog had bitten him. Dad tried to calm him down. His hand was bleeding, but whether it was because of a dog bite or broken glass, it was impossible to tell.

Dad offered to take him to the doctor down the street to patch up the hand. They went off. Mom, my sister and I sat, waiting and shaking. Fritz had gone to his food bowl for a snack. Pretty soon they came back, and the neighbor had a big bandage on his hand. We thought that was the end of it. Nope. The neighbor sued. Dad hired a lawyer who lived down the street, Mr. Segal. I was a little nervous about that because I had climbed Mr. Segal's apple tree and stolen a couple of apples. But if he knew, he didn't seem to care.

So we got a trial date and went to court. I don't remember the details, only that the opposing attorney kept referring to Fritz as a "vicious and ferocious dog." But Mr. Segal pulled a smart trick. Mr. Segal subpoenaed Fritz into court.

Fritz was the first-and perhaps the only - dog subpoenaed into Hennepin County Court, so of course all the press was there. Fritz walked into the courtroom, strolled up to the Judge, looked him over, wagged his tail, walked over to the jury box, sniffed around, wagged his tail, then came back and sat at the defense table. Our attorney made a winning plea about the nature of our dog, and the case was dismissed, as the judge declared that Fritz was neither vicious nor ferocious.

That evening, the local paper carried a picture of Fritz, sitting in the witness chair, with my sister and me on either side.



Riley passed first and second tests for Paws, a Wilmington area therapy dog organization. He passed all assessments at the advanced level and is cleared for any of the 100 plus places they visit. He was the only dog in a class of 5 to meet this level.

He will start weekly visits at the Veterans Hospital in Wilmington next week.

Cheers.

Steve Udovich

# WHEN I GOT MY NEW DOG

Carol DiPrima & Kibo

I asked for strength that I might rear her perfectly;  
I was given weakness that I might feed her more treats.

I asked for good health that I might rest easy;  
I was given a special needs dog that I might know nurturing.

I asked for an obedient dog that I might feel proud;  
I was given stubbornness that I might feel humble.

I asked for compliance that I might feel masterful;  
I was given a clown that I might laugh.

I asked for a companion that I might not feel lonely;  
I was given a best friend that I would feel loved.

I got nothing that I asked for,  
But everything that I needed.  
I got an Airedale.

## "The Airedale Speaks"

By Edward Anthony (1947)

*Some dogs lick anybody's hand  
Which makes most people think they're grand  
You'll hear it said and oft repeated  
That we are spoiled, in fact conceited.*

*And why? Because we stay aloof  
Until we have unquestioned proof  
That some who seek to win our favor  
(and of no understanding savor)  
Are genuinely worthy of  
An honest dog's undying love*

*Those who contend that we are cold  
Would also kick if we were bold  
We do not claim to be hobnobbish  
But neither are we really snobbish  
A wise man once was heard to say  
"The Airedale has a knowing way:  
He can distinguish friends from those  
At whom he should turn up his nose!"*



# Heartfelt Thanks

Contributions have been received from these ardent supporters:

Donna Andreacchi  
Sarah and Vern Bullock  
Joanne and Joseph Christaldi  
Lucille and Russ Curtis  
Betsy and Bill King

Carol and Richard Knerr  
Bob and Bee Lee

James K. Longenecker  
Linda and Cork Meyer  
Gladys and Bill Murray  
Ann M. Randle  
Roberta and Calvin Ratcliff  
Terra and Sabatino Sofia  
Linda and Bob Suklje  
Claudette and Steve Tallon  
Linda Tarver

Greatergood.org

in memory of Winston Keefer  
In honor of Russell  
in honor of Maxi  
in memory of Maggie Sue Curtis  
in celebration of Ellie's four years  
with us  
in memory of Mattie and Luke Johnson  
in memory of Sandy and in honor of  
Scooter (Scudder)  
in memory of Rigby  
in Memory of Marta Meyer  
For the love of all Airedales  
in memory of Gretta  
in Memory of Molley Ratcliff  
in loving memory of Sweet Molley.  
in Memory of Addie Suklje  
in memory of Sweet Molley Raticliff  
In honor of Chief and Abigail who are  
pretty special to me!  
Award in the Shelter Challenge

## Adopted

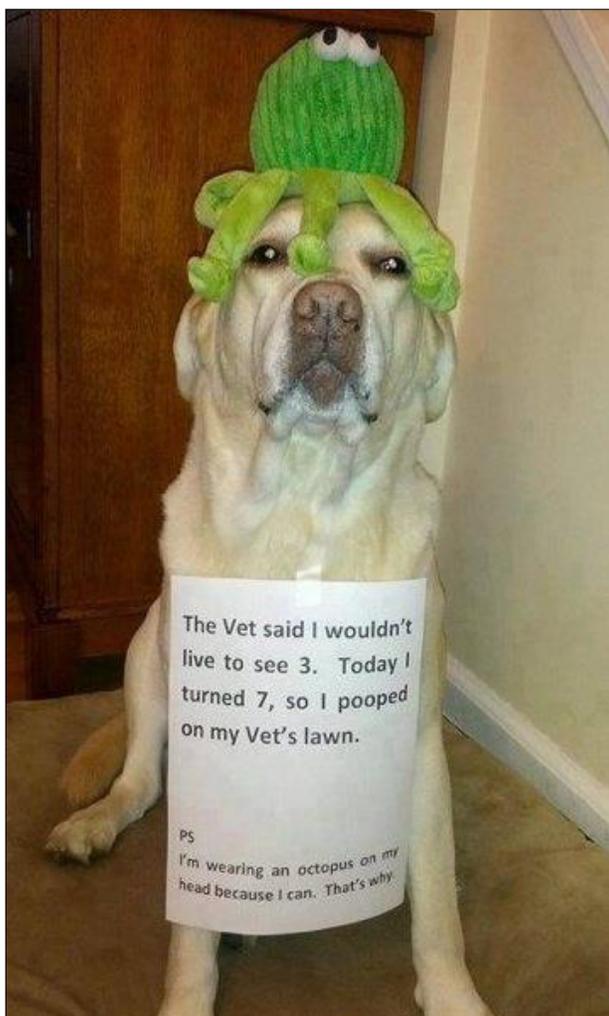
Abby Garibian  
Annie (Little Bear) Cianci  
Buddy Yesner  
Cassie Olsen Jones  
Charlie Ericson  
Dudley Meyer  
Fergie "Sweet Pea" Meyer  
Fletcher Estlow  
Henry Slater  
Lexie Johnstonbaugh  
Maizie Curtis  
Nellie Belle Forbush  
Octavious Johnson  
Sampson Costy  
Scooter Lee  
Seamus Schwabe  
Stewart Little Jansen

## And also:

Caroline and Charles Beard  
Brian and Victoria Beyer  
Jeff and Dana Bowers  
Johnette Dinello  
Connie Eastburn  
Bonny Hart  
Christopher Johnson  
Robert Miller  
Katherine Oswald  
Linda and Michael Pirolli  
Roberta and Calvin Ratcliff  
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Sprague, Jr.  
John and Cathy Zettler  
Luna Graphics

Compassion for animals is intimately connected with a goodness of character; and it may be confidently asserted that he who is cruel to animals cannot be a good man.

*Arthur Schopenhauer (1788-1860)*



## One by One...

One by One, they pass by my cage,  
Too old, too worn, too broken, no way.  
Way past his time, he can't run and play.  
Then they shake their heads slowly and go on their way.  
A little old man, arthritic and sore,  
It seems I am not wanted anymore.  
I once had a home, I once had a bed,  
A place that was warm, and where I was fed.  
Now my muzzle is grey, and my eyes slowly fail.  
Who wants a dog so old and so frail?  
My family decided I didn't belong,  
I got in their way, my attitude was wrong.  
Whatever excuse they made in their head,  
Can't justify how they left me for dead.  
Now I sit in this cage, where day after day,  
The younger dogs get adopted away.  
When I had almost come to the end of my rope,  
You saw my face, and I finally had hope.  
You saw through the grey, and the legs bent with age,  
And felt I still had life beyond this cage.  
You took me home, gave me food and a bed,  
And shared your own pillow with my poor tired head.  
We snuggle and play, and you talk to me low,  
You love me so dearly, you want me to know.  
I may have lived most of my life with another,  
But you outshine them with a love so much stronger.  
And I promise to return all the love I can give,  
To you, my dear person, as long as I live.  
I may be with you for a week, or for years,  
We will share many smiles, you will no doubt shed tears.  
And when the time comes that God deems I must leave,  
I know you will cry and your heart, it will grieve.  
And when I arrive at the Bridge, all brand new,  
My thoughts and my heart will still be with you.  
And I will brag to all who will hear,  
Of the person who made my last days so dear.



*- Author - Leslie Whalen, in memory of her dog Tray*

## THANKS!

A little over five 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.

The company has grown tremendously in the last few years, expanding their variety of dog foods. Their products are found at Giant supermarkets--as well as pet supply and specialty shops.

Our gratitude goes out to FreshPet and especially Ms. Slade for their sincere willingness to help our organization and our Airedales.



**Freshpet**

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

I wanted to let you know Rudy passed away Friday, April 25. He was diagnosed with Cancer, we're not sure if it originated in the Spleen but it produced large masses in the Spleen/Kidney area. We are of course devastated and even though he was 11 and we had him for 6 years, we wish he could still be here with us. He was the love our lives, the best dog ever!

David and I want to make a donation to the Airedale Rescue in his memory. Can we sent the donation directly to you? Thank you.

*Maria and David Williams*

Today is a sad day for Linda and Cork. We had to let our beloved 14 year old Marta go, because of internal bleeding. She became very weak and confused, very suddenly.

We adopted Marta when she was 6 years old. We had 8 good years with her, and will miss her so very much. Linda called Marta her very best girl friend, as they both did therapy visits. They also were in the kitchen a lot cooking and being best friends. Marta loved to eat, as she came to us food hungry. She was a breeder dog that didn't get fed very well in the barn she lived in.

She was so very happy to live with Linda and me. We lost Airedales before and it doesn't get any easier to let them go. We'll miss Marta as she was very special to us.

*Linda and Cork Meyer — PA*

About seven years ago we adopted Jeremiah from you. He was the best dog we have ever had, so loving, playful and adorable. He passed away a year and a half ago after a battle with cancer. This was a difficult time for our family as he was a member of our family. We still think of all the fun we had when he was here. It has taken us a long time to even think about getting another dog. We feel that we are now at the point that we would like to explore getting another Airedale. Please add me to your newsletter and let me know what we need to do to start the process of adding another Airedale to our family. Thank you,

*April & Dave Murray*

Just needed you know our Maggie put up a good fight; but her pain got so bad she didn't even want us to leave her side & her legs kept giving out. You were much support when we needed it & our vet did all they could; but we had to end her hurt last week. She has gone to her final rest.

We would ask you let Joey know as she was so involved with matching us with our Maggie. Joey also had several times matched Maggie's internal beauty with exterior grooming.

Maggie was about 4 years old when she came to us, and she gave us 5 wonderful years.

We will never forget our Maggie, and we hurt; but will still consider caring for and loving another Airedale who needs a home.

*Lucille and Russ Curtis — PA*



## In Loving Memory

Addie Suklie  
Ellie King  
Fergie "Sweet Pea" Meyer  
Honey Martin  
Jeremiah Murray  
Kelly Lurski  
Lucy Sullivan  
Luke Johnson  
Lulu Belle Lurski  
Maggie Curtis  
Marta Meyer  
Matthew Johnson  
Murphy Jansen  
Niles Estlow  
Rigby Longenecker  
Rudy Williams  
Rylie Magri  
Sandy Lee  
Sir Lancelot Belch  
Smiley McCabe  
Sweet Molly Rateliff

*To all our readers, please know that every dog placed by ARDV is remembered, as is every adopter. We would love to know how those dogs are doing, both the happy and the sad. Keep those letters and e-mails coming.*

# Strings



We are sad to report to you that our "Big Boy," Rigby passed away on his tenth birthday, April 15, 2014. What a joy it was to share our lives with him.

Riggs was the perfect companion for Rosie, who you placed with us the year before, together they shared seven and one half years in our home.

Rigby was the master of creating excitement through his alert barking and sensing of unexpected company. He knew that the morning paper "hit" our driveway at 5:30 in the morning. He took his chores seriously and loved to help carry in the mail in the afternoon.

Best of all, he loved to give kisses and he shadowed Veronica.



**Rigby Longnecker**

He slept next to her every night. By being so close to her, he helped her forget many of her health issues.

When you placed him, you told us that there might be some adjustment issues because of his past. That was the case for several months, but it seemed like Rigby was determined to stay so he stopped his tendency to be possessive and fear to become the most loving and caring friend.

Veronica and I will miss his happy face and wagging tail, but we are trying to just remember his beautiful life and living it the way he liked to live it.

It was wonderful having him. Thank you!

*Veronica and Jim Longenecker – PA*

Our sweet Ellie has crossed the Rainbow Bridge. We are just devastated. She filled every aspect, every minute of our lives...and we loved every second. The last four years went too quickly. We are having a terrible time adjusting to her absence.

We took her to the emergency hospital the beginning of May...pain meds were given and she did well for another three weeks. Last week she awoke in serious pain due to the herniated disc and adjacent disc becoming involved. We went to local vet for morphine shot...it helped a little. They suggested we return to the emergency hospital for overnight pain med infusions, which we did, and continued the infusions back at the local vet the next



**Ellie King**

her memory very soon.

day.

They called us back that afternoon to discuss her condition and it was evident that the pain was too unbearable for her and we were out of options to help her. Our only choice was to end her suffering.

We had three wonderful, incredible weeks with her between the last two episodes. We were not aware of any incident that would have caused this emergency, although we were told it would be progressive.

Thank you for choosing us to be her forever home. She was the most incredible dog. We will be sending a check in

*Betsy and Bill King – PA*

Kelly's liver finally failed in early February so she had to be euthanized. Even though the small eight-year-old Airedale was with us for only sixteen months, she buried herself deep inside our hearts and we miss her as much as the others who lived with us years longer.

Despite the removal of a large mass and half her thyroid when we adopted her, we knew there were still cancer cells in her body. But a low dose chemotherapy regimen, bolstered by her Airedale toughness and love of life, worked well and she stayed with us much longer than the vets' early prognoses. Unfortunately, in November, the cancer reappeared--in her liver and spleen.

Until the last week of her life, she was energetic and was the "busybody" of our neighborhood, while she watched all goings-on through our front window from her perch on our sofa. She greet-

ed friends and strangers with equal enthusiasm. She seemed to be on a first-name basis with the UPS and FedEx delivery men. During walks she elicited many comments about her friendliness and cuteness, the latter enhanced by her rigid right ear that always stood up like a bookend.

Our only regret is that we could not have shared her life for a longer time. She was extraordinarily loving and sensitive and helped us to cope with the abrupt loss of our two "boys," Duffy and Toby, several months before she came to us. Now we grieve for her just as much.

Thank you for allowing her to spend the last part of her life with us. We are better for it and she was happy until the end.

*Mike and Serafina Lurski – PA*



# Heart

It is with great sadness that we let you know that Smiley left us this morning. Our "Great Furry Monkey Monster" succumbed to a ruptured spleen, the result of a tumor. Our vet, as well as her associate vets, indicated that there was nothing further we could do for him. Smiley and Kizzy (our smaller mixed terrier who functioned as his "hearing ear" dog) have been great pals from the beginning. We will miss him very, very much. He lived to 13 - but we still would have loved more time. His deafness never got in the way of a good time, and we loved him very much.

*Rev. Dave & Cyndi McCabe — PA*

Enclosed is a small check in Memory of Addie, who was with us for seven wonderful years.

Our Emily had passed recently, you told me about a dear dog from a puppy mill, whom you recently acquired. She was in really bad shape, emaciated, and had just given birth. She was a nervous wreck and it took a while for her to trust us and be able to relax in her new home, but she was a delight in every way. I have had many dogs over the years, but she was the best.

A few months before her death, she needed surgery to remove her spleen, which was four times its normal size. She had stopped eating; there was just no room in her stomach for food. After a few good months, she stopped eating again and this time was diagnosed with Lymphoma. We had her put to sleep in our Family Room several weeks later, by a vet from Laps of Love.

After three months, my heart is still broken, but I am grateful that we had those years with her - and that you trusted us to give her a good home. Thanks for all you do for Airedales. Sincerely,

*Linda Suklje — PA*

A light went out in our home last week when our beloved Sweet Molley died. The primary cause was a tumor on her spleen. Our good vet made the end peaceful and quiet. Mol was our great pal. She was kind, gentle, funny, stubborn, sensitive and always aware of how we felt. This is a sad house. The routines of our lives were so fused that we are reminded of her at every turn and every hour. She was the light of our lives and we miss her more than words can say.

We want to express our deep gratitude and appreciation to everyone associated with Airedale Rescue. Thanks to you, with Roxanne and Sweet Molley, we had twenty years of warm companionship and unconditional love and acceptance. Moreover, we have many, many fond memories.

THANK YOU.

So now the sharp pain of grief will recede into a deep ache of loss. In time, the veil will lift, but it will be awhile. I know it will be awhile, because the other night I absentmindedly dropped my hand over the arm of my chair to pet my best pal, but she wasn't there and I started to cry — again. Yes, it will be awhile. In sorrow,

*Roberta and Cal Ratcliff — OH*

Holding Rylie in my arms, smothered with hugs and kissed, we had to release her from pain and suffering.

*Linda and Sam Magri — VA*

I write this with heavy heart. We lost Lucy to cancer last month. It has taken me too long to write this email; I just couldn't bring myself to do it. It feels like losing her again. Lucy was a wonderful dog and I am grateful that you brought her into our lives. She loved my wife Susan but it was clear she was "my" dog. She was my nearly constant companion. She went almost everywhere with me, except in the heat of summer. Often in the summer months I would rise early so we could do errands before the sun was up, she loved errands. She was always proud to sit and "watch the truck". It was not unusual for me to return to the truck, where she rode up front with me, and find someone admiring her. Once, as I was coming out of the local Wawa there was a landscaper who had quite a start when she turned to watch my return. He had thought she was a stuffed animal.

Soon we will replace the fence and add a new member to our family. Thank you again for bringing her into our lives,

*Brian Sullivan - PA*

P.S. The day after we said good bye to Lu I called the number on her Home Again tag to close the account.

We hope this note finds you well. We think of you often.

Just a note to let you know our beloved Sir Lancelot lost his battle with bladder cancer. It had metastasized and was becoming very painful. Struggling to urinate and defecate, he was losing his balance. We are mourning his loss. He was a special member of our family. I am struggling with his loss. He was still so young at 7 years old.

Thank you for all the wonderful dales you gave us the privilege of sharing our lives with.

*Paula Belch — PA.*

# Strings



## Niles Estlow

7/26/09 —10/29/14

Niles passed away very unexpectedly on Oct. 29th from bloat. The dogs had eaten supper later they all went out to the bathroom and had come back in. When my son yelled for me to come in to the kitchen because Niles didn't look right, I jumped up and ran to the kitchen. As soon as I got there, he stood up and I could see his belly was distended. I called the vet and got him into the car. He whined and cried, and burped a few times on the way and as soon as we pulled in, I swear he knew where we were, because he got into the front seat ready to get out of the car.

They took an x-ray and when it showed that his stomach was twisted, they started surgery right away. I sat in the parking lot and bawled until the Vet called and told me that they were finished with the surgery and that everything looked good; his tissue was still nice and pink and she felt he had a pretty good chance, but that the next 24hrs would be critical because sometimes when the blood vessels are "crimped," they do not ever return to their previous state. I spent that night at home, but the next morning the vet called and said they changed his blankets, laid him back down and were standing there talking about him when he let out a breath and was gone... my 8 year old puppy whose tail never stopped wagging and who never stopped smiling.

He was my crazybaddog, who would have tested the patience of a saint. If you remember, he and Sam both had (Sam has) EPI, which before I got them was undiagnosed and they were in really bad shape. Two local vets misdiagnosed them, and I was frantic because they were both wasting away. We tried every food and medicine we could think of, and then I finally switched to the vet whom I go to now. I took them both in; he did a blood test and diagnosed both of them right then! Both started prescription food, special enzymes and probiotics and were on their way to becoming normal, happy dogs! It took a lot of trial and error with dosages, but we eventually got their levels to where they needed to be and they were (Sam is) doing well on careful maintenance.

I read something that made sense to me as I was reading about bloat and the theories that cause it. I read that dogs with EPI have a higher incidence of bloat because they produce so much gas due to their compromised digestive system. It made complete sense to me, but it was the first time I ever read that about EPI dogs. Very sad.

It's amazing how a house full of dogs and kids can feel so much quieter with the absence of one. Niles was the alpha dog of my "circus," which was always amusing to me because he was such a silly goofball and didn't have a mean bone in his body. I think all the other dogs were secretly jealous that he never grew up.

He is very, very missed.

*Heather Estlow — PA*

Cork and I want to thank you for all of your help & support that you gave to us during Fergie's stay here in our home.

I cannot tell you how much we loved this little girl. We had great moments of joy when she could get up on her own strength or when she would lick her bowl clean, or when she would lay under the shade of the mimosa tree & sniff the air. It was so much fun to come home from errands, to see if she was in the same place where we had left her — or if she had moved on to a new bed. We knew she had health issues, but we never thought she would leave so soon.

It was a privilege for Cork to carry her outside when her legs just were not working and for the times I would cook chicken and brown rice for her and sit on the floor in front of her to entice her to eat.

Cork and I stayed with her and we held her while the vet gave her the shot to let her go to her final sleep; then we took her home. An Airedale friend who lives down the street came to dig her grave. Cork had wrapped Fergie in a nice blanket and then put a tarp around her. Cork & Andy lowered her in the ground with her head facing the east — next to our Marta.

That morning she had totally refused any food, even hot dogs (which she loved). Early that afternoon, she moved closer to where I was sitting. I wondered "Is she snoring?" When I went to look at her more closely, I saw that she would moan and her abdomen would tighten up. We agreed that Fergie is in trouble. I called you, you confirmed our fears.

My Minister Friend had given me a book after our Jag had died: "Cold Noses at the Pearly Gates" — it helps remind me that all of our dogs are HOME, where I will one day be as a follower of Jesus.

Thanks for listening. I know you adored Fergie. We loved her, too. Their "end time" never gets any easier.

Fondly & with love,

*Linda & Cork Meyer — PA*



**Fergie Meyer**

**(And we at ARDV all thank you both for giving her the best weeks of her life. To Fergie, it was heaven sharing your love and your home.)**



# For Your Information

## Why Adopt a Senior Dog?

By Sherri Franklin and Liz Brooking  
(reprinted with permission)

The need for senior dog adoption is great. What makes each of the circumstances creating this need even more saddening is the fact that, despite the wonderful attributes of older dogs and all the best efforts of most shelters, these dogs are frequently overlooked in favor of puppies and younger animals. The ageism that causes seniors to be passed over is a prejudice without merit, as oftentimes it's the older dog that is best suited for a happy household and a lasting marriage of dog and family. Here's why.

### What You See is What You Get

With an older dog, what you see is what you get. There are no surprises. Their physical size is established so there are no mysteries about whether they'll exceed the weight limit for your apartment, and by and large, their temperament and personality are also fully developed. In other words, they've become what and who they are going to be.

Of course, you can expect your dog's confidence will blossom as he adjusts to his new surroundings, and the trauma of his loss is replaced by the reassurance of knowing you are there for him. Beyond that, however, his demeanor will be evident in a first meeting, allowing you to fairly size up how he will fit into both your lifestyle and the family dynamic.

### Most Older Dogs Have Already Been Trained

An older dog has typically had some basic obedience training and is already familiar with the essential commands that will make life enjoyable for both of you (Come. Sit. Stay.). Equally important, he is more than likely also housetrained, unlike his puppy counterpart. If your household includes very young children, you will welcome the fact that you will not have to endure housetraining and potty training all at the same time.

That said, don't believe the adage, "an old dog can't learn new tricks." It's simply not true. If there is a special need and you are so inclined, these old dogs are eager to please and enjoy the attention and mental stimulation your training sessions can provide.

### The Older Dog is Past His Chewing Phase

To anyone who has ever had his favorite shoes, the furniture, an heirloom rug, or the baseboards of his house chewed with endless abandon, rejoice! This is typical puppy behavior but not at all what to expect from a normal, adult dog.

### A Senior Dog Requires Less Exercise

Let's face it, as we age we all slow down a bit. You can expect an older dog to be less frisky and rambunctious than his younger counterparts, and in most cases, his requirement for exercise will be far less. This attribute alone makes the older dog a great fit for many family situations and an ideal match for the aging adult as well.

### The Perfect Match: Pairing Seniors with Seniors

As they age, like each of us, dogs will have health issues that need to be addressed. Many of these common ailments are addressed in the other chapters of this book [see below] so we'll focus here on the benefits of adopting a senior dog instead—and they are many, especially for aging adults.

### Exercise

What better excuse to fire up the muscles and get outside than to walk the dog. A dog's need to regularly relieve himself and sniff his way around the neighborhood is a great way to get the elderly outdoors, moving joints and muscles, and enabling them to see the beauty around them. Never again will they miss a beautiful sunset, the fall leaves as they change color, or the first signs of spring. Having a dog makes one live in the present and focus on the now.

### Companionship

For some reason, a dog creates an invitation to talk. Walking a dog is a great way to meet one's neighbors and build community. For some reason, the wag of a tail has done more to break down social barriers and build friendships than anything we know.

As an aside, dogs are also great listeners. They are known to keep secrets and act positively enchanted



# For Your Information

even if your singing is slightly off key.

Those of us who have been lucky enough to hold a warm dog in our arms, or share the couch or a bed with one, know the benefits of simply listening to the sound his breath. The sound of a dog breathing has a calming effect.

## **Lower blood pressure and reduced anxiety**

Studies show the health benefits of having a pet. Among those benefits is a distinct lowering of blood pressure and anxiety. We're not surprised.

-- Sherri Franklin and Liz Brooking from Muttville Senior Dog Rescue - Excerpt from the book, Your Dog's Golden Years. [www.SeniorDogBooks.com](http://www.SeniorDogBooks.com) [www.Muttville.org](http://www.Muttville.org) -



## **Jumping Puppies**

By Madeline Gabriel, Manager of Behavior and Training, San Diego Humane Society and S.P.C.A

Jumping on people without permission is not acceptable, ever. If your dog has this problem, a he can be convinced not to jump by following a few simple training steps (steadfastly applied.)

First, you have to make up your mind that jumping up is unacceptable. Once your puppy (of whatever age) has learned that he is not to jump uninvited, you can then teach him to jump up on command for a kiss and a hug. This will be one of his favorite things to do and will be much more satisfying for him than doing it at random

Pick a command, like "off." Don't use "down" or "get down" because that confuses things if you then also use "down" to mean lie down on the floor.

1. Put your puppy on a leash while training, so he understands you are in control.
2. Hide a treat in your hand.
3. Set your pup up so he is going to jump up on you -- try jumping up and down excitedly.
4. When your pup jumps on you, stop jumping and CALMLY say "off." This is just a command. You aren't punishing him; you are just giving him an instruction. Fold your arms and turn your head so you aren't looking directly at him (eye contact is a reward). To you, this puppy does not exist as long as he is jumping and pawing at you.
5. As long as he is jumping and pawing, continue to ignore him. Don't tell him off again. Just ignore him. Be patient. Eventually, he will get bored and will get off. The very second he gets all four paws on the floor, calmly say "good boy" and give him the treat. Hold the treat low so you don't lure him into jumping again.
6. If your puppy goes to jump again before he gets the treat, don't give it to him. Again, quietly say "off," turn your head and ignore him, but watch for those four paws on the floor. Treat ONLY when four are on the floor.

This takes many repetitions and you must not EVER reward him for jumping. For instance, if you are walking around the house with the phone to your ear, don't unconsciously let him jump on you and get rewarded for it.

When your puppy realizes that jumping isn't working, he may start sitting instead. That's GREAT. Immediately praise him and give him a treat. Also, be sure to notice if you come in and your puppy DOESN'T jump on you. Quietly stroke him and tell him what a good boy is and if you have a treat, give it to him. Air- dales are smart and if the only time you reward them is if first they jump on you, then you tell them "off"

*(Continued on page 14)*



# For Your Information

*(Continued from page 13) JUMPING PUPPIES*

then you reward them --- guess what <grin>.

Be prepared when you come home as that is when it most often happens. Don't try to bring in the groceries and fend off the jumping dog at the same time. Have treats ready and be prepared to spend the few minutes it will take to ignore him if he jumps and reward him when he stops.

When your pup is starting to get the idea of what "off" means, you can start training him not to jump on your guests, by the same process. Have a friend or family member come to the door, and follow the steps above.

The biggest challenge is to be consistent. If you EVER reward the dog for unauthorized jumping it makes it much harder. As long as you keep things black and white, dogs learn quickly. Once you have gone a couple of months where the pup hasn't ever tried to jump on anyone, you can then start to teach him that it is OK when invited.



## Settle Down

By Madeline Gabriel, Manager of Behavior and Training, San Diego Humane Society and S.P.C.A

The goal is for your dog to learn to just lie down quietly whenever you sit in a chair and ignore him.

1. First step is to gather everything you need: leash and comfortable collar for your dog (choke chain not needed), about 50 tiny treats (1/2 inch or less) your dog likes, possibly a towel or mat for your dog to lie on, and something for YOU to do - book to read, TV to watch, etc.
2. Bring your dog in the house on the leash and collar and go directly to your chair or couch. Sit down with the leash held close or under your foot or even sit on the leash so your dog has just enough room to stand or lie down with little room for exploring. Ignore your dog.
3. If your dog barks or whines, pretend you don't hear (or care!). If he nuzzles you, move your hand or arm away. If he jumps on you, lean forward or stand up so he drops off without you having to touch him with your hands, look at him or talk to him. Refuse to acknowledge any attempts to get your attention.
4. While pretending not to pay attention, wait for your dog to get bored enough to lie down. When he does, calmly say "Yes" and place a couple of treats between his paws so he eats them from the floor. Sit up and go back to ignoring him. Still laying there? Give a few more Yes/Treats at unpredictable intervals.
5. After about 5 minutes, gather your stuff and move yourself and your dog to another place in the same room. Sit down without a word to your dog and wait again for him to settle down in his new place. Reinforce with Yes/Treats when he does. Gradually increase the time between the treats.
6. When you are tired of this, tell your dog "All Done" in a matter-of-fact tone of voice and let him go back outside. What's great about this exercise is that all dogs can do it! It's simply a matter of setting yourself up for success and waiting out your dog.



Detailed Handdrawn Portraits of  
Furry Friends and Loved Ones

by Amber Marie



	Size		Price
Small	A4 /	8" x 8"	£60
		10" x 10"	£70
Medium	A3 /	12" x 12"	£80
		14" x 14"	£90
Large	A2 /	16" x 16"	£100

I charge an additional £10 per animal for multiple portraits.  
Postage is included

Unique biro drawn keepsakes that  
you can cherish forever.

Please get in touch if you have a  
fuzzy footed individual in mind, I'd  
love to meet him or her!

 [ambermarieartwork@live.co.uk](mailto:ambermarieartwork@live.co.uk)  
  [www.facebook.com/ambermarieartwork](http://www.facebook.com/ambermarieartwork)  
 

## Doggie Games

(This article excerpted from [www.lauriebryce.com](http://www.lauriebryce.com). Visit the website for more information.)

Here are some "games" you can play with a confined dog. Many of them are tricks that you can use to impress friends and family later on, but the real fun is in the learning, trust me. Some may require that the dog sit up or roll a certain way, and if your dog is *just* starting recovery that may be difficult, but within a couple of weeks of surgery, every one of these should be do-able by your average cruciate-repair dog.

All of the games use clicker-training principles -- basically ignoring undesirable behaviors and rewarding desirable ones. You don't have to know how to clicker train to play these games -- but if you're interested, it's a great way to start learning! If you don't have or don't want to use a clicker, you can use a Snapple lid (makes a similar, softer click) or just a certain word or phrase, like "That's it!" to mark the behavior you saw that you liked. For more information, see Karen Pryor's "5 Rules for Getting Started with a Clicker."

### 1 Which Hand?

This doesn't really qualify as a game or a trick, but it's still fun. For some reason non-dog people seem delighted by this little exercise when you show it to them -- we use it at pet-therapy visits all the time.

With your hands behind your back, hide a small treat in one hand and then present both closed fists to your dog. Decide beforehand whether you want him to indicate using his paw or his nose. As soon as he touches one of your hands using the method you want, turn over your hand, open your palm and if the treat's there, let him eat it! If it's not, chances are he'll go right for the other hand. Be sure to only reward one method -- paw or nose. Once the dog has the basic idea, you can shape a gentler nose-push or a softer paw (important if your dog is enthusiastic).

That's the whole game! It's interesting to watch and see if your dog learns to *choose* or if he selects a hand at random. Presumably their noses could easily tell them which hand the treat is in, but we've found Kodi gets too excited to bother sniffing first and just chooses at random.

### 2. Roll a Ball

This is a pretty neat game that's also easy for the dog to learn. The idea is to have him roll a ball to you. Start by putting a ball in front of the dog while he's in a lying-down position facing you. (Bigger is better to start, but a tennis ball is OK if that's all you have.)

Start shaping the behavior by rewarding any interest the dog shows in the ball. Once he has the idea that he's supposed to be interacting with the ball, then start shaping for nudges instead of sniffing or mouthing. If he sends the ball rolling with his nose, even by accident, JACKPOT! Then go back to normal rewards, gradually increasing your criteria. Note that you should work on one thing at a time -- probably distance first. So no matter what direction he sends the ball, if it's a sturdy push, reward that.

Once the dog consistently rolls the ball when it's placed in front of him (Kodi learned this in one session!), you can start working on direction. Start to ignore pushes that go off to the left or right and reward those that go to you. It's OK to let the distance slip a little since you're focusing on direction. Give the dog time to catch on since you've switched criteria. When he's consistently sending the ball in your general direction, go back to shap-

(Continued on page 16)

ing for distance again.

We're actually working on this trick with both dogs. The eventual goal is to have Maddie and Kodi "play ball" with each other!

### 3. Pick up sticks

Pick up sticks, car keys, stuffed toys, pencils ... you decide. Fill a bucket or bowl with six or eight items of varying sizes and textures. When you're first starting out, or if your dog isn't much for retrieving, use mostly toys or easy-to-pick-up things. As your dog gets better at this game, you can use more difficult items (metal or bulky items).

Spread the items in a small circle around the dog and hold onto the bucket. You can help him get the idea by putting an item directly in front of him and encouraging him to sniff it. (If he doesn't have enough of a retrieve to pick up an item and offer it to you, work on that first with one easy-to-grasp toy before adding in the rest of the game.) Once your dog knows the game is to pick up items and "hand" them to you, let him go to work. He'll grab the closest items first, then reach a little for the others. The hard things (like car keys) he'll leave until last, or he may not want to pick them up at all. You can reward with a treat for each item he picks up, or for a fast dog that really likes to retrieve, reward after he's filled the bucket. Remember that it's a game and should be fun -- if your dog doesn't like the taste of metal in his mouth, don't keep trying to get him to pick up the car keys.

Once your dog has gotten the hang of the game with the items spread close to where he's lying, you can start to space them out more. As he gets farther along in his cruciate repair recovery, he'll be able to move around more easily and so this is a natural fit for a recovering dog. Once you're able to spread the items around the room and send him to get them, you've got 1) a dog who will pick up his toys and 2) a dog that will retrieve items you've dropped!

I got the idea for this exercise from reading about the selection of service dog puppies. The puppies that do well at this game, especially the ones who will readily pick up things made of odd materials, are considered good instinctual retrievers, important for service dog candidates.

### 4. Big Dog, Little Dog

If you've never taught your dog to "speak" (bark on command), start with that. This game is the next step. Here's what the finished product looks like:

Owner: Kodi, what does a BIG dog say?

Kodi: WOOF!!!! (big loud scary bark!)

Owner: Oh yeah? Well, what does a LITTLE dog say?

Kodi: ... whine, whine, growl ...

This is a guaranteed winner at Best Trick contests and might just land you on Letterman! And it's not as hard to teach as it seems. I started by encouraging Kodi to make big, noisy barks -- by getting him all excited and barky. We already had a hand motion for speak (looks like a duck quacking) and we would use the hand motion (which he knew) with the phrase "What does a BIG dog say?" (which he didn't know) until he was used to hearing them together and eventually would bark from the verbal command alone.

It's very tempting to try to train the whole trick at once, but I would recommend not starting the "little" part until you've got the "big" part fairly consistent. When you're ready to teach the "little" part, sit next to your dog and make mumbly-grumbly noises, and little weef-weef barks yourself. Some dogs will immediately start "talking back" at you and you can reward that behavior. Don't call it anything yet -- just encourage him to mimic you. If you can't elicit a sound, try saying "speak" very softly. When I did this, Kodi would ROAR in my face, because he'd been trained to do just that! I would still reward the behavior to reinforce that I did want a vocal response from him.

Then, using shaping, I could selectively reward the barks or noises that were quieter or more small-dog-like. This took many sessions over several weeks, but it was fun to sit with Kodi and encourage him to "talk" to me. I still didn't associate a phrase with the action I wanted, but I did use body language -- leaning in close for "little" dog and leaning back for "big" dog. Once I could consistently get either a soft bark or a loud bark in any one session, I started to mix and match more. At some point Kodi caught the idea of the game and really learned to turn on the volume and then tone it down!

I'm sure there are more efficient ways to train this but somehow we did it. The body language still plays a big role -- when I'm ready for the little bark I lean way forward, and I speak very softly, almost whispering to him ... "What does a little dog say?" When he gets it right and whispers back, it really looks impressive to people watching.

The next step for us is to separate the "growl" from the "whine" so we can add "What does a MEAN dog say?" We've got a ways to go on that one!



# We Get Letters

Once again we are a family of three. I met with the Meyers to get Scudder. We're now calling him Scooter without confusion. He seems very bright and learns fast. Like Ollie and Samantha, he sleeps in our bedroom on a folded plush bedspread and loves it. He has another one in the living room by the fireplace and a Foster Smith bed he inherited from Monty. In the basement's finished off area where he now is while type this. We're training him that banging into Bea's shoulder or my foot at any time before six to wake us is too early.

Does he have power in his back legs: he jumped from the ground to the seat of our 4 X 4 pickup in one bound, before I was ready to help him up. What a change from Sandy, at 13. We plan to try to qualify him as a therapy dog. As things stand, he'll accompany us to Florida.

*Bea, Bob and Scooter Lee – NJ/FL*



The blessing we were given. Thank you Joey.  
Love

*Debbie, Tim and Ruby - PA*

This photo was taken at an outdoor concert. Dogs are invited and even have their own seating area (mostly on our laps). Please forgive how badly I look...I just want you to see how happy dear Tai is. I love the captions that our friend used for the photos!

*Mary Jo Johnson - PA*



Dave and Mary Jo with their best friend



To all of you, who did so much to make Seamus (was Atticus) arrive at my door, my heartfelt thanks. He is a wonderful dog, and I love him to pieces. He has such a sweet way, and is so well mannered, everyone he meets says the same thing, and more. People just love him.

Again, my thanks. He makes my day!

*Pat Schwabe – NJ*

Thanks for the copy of the newsletter. Our pup Max has a hip problem, and has had two appointments at the Univ. of Penn. Dewey has accompanied us on both visits. He is such a wonderful person. We will continue to support the ARADV, and all the good it does for so many people, and dogs. Regards,

*Joe and Joanne Christaldi and Max – NJ*



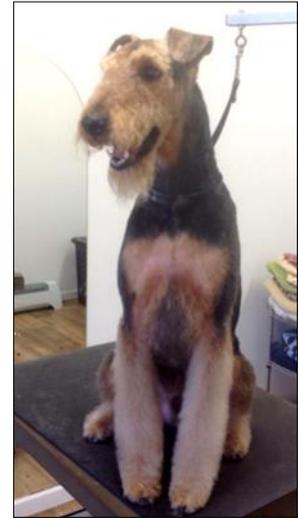
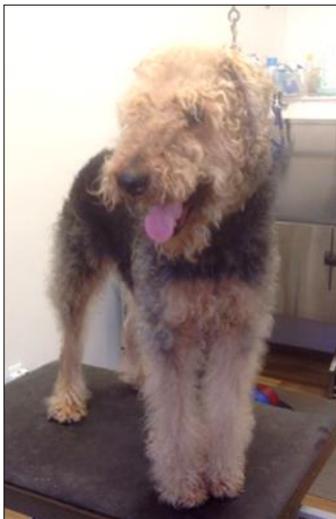
# We Get Letters



Charley Ericson meets his new human sister, and settles in to his new home,



Maizie Curtis meets her new family



Here is the before and after of one of our rescue dogs. A huge thank you to Jordan Stauffer, Tattle Tails Grooming, who did the fabulous grooming because I broke my wrist. (He wouldn't have looked so good, if I had done it) The center picture is showing him with his new mom, Mary Jo Johnson. It was love at first sight.

*Cindy Johnstonbaugh—PA*



# We Get Letters

Enclosed is a magazine I used to subscribe to, with the wonderful story about a remarkable Airedale Terrier called "First Was Fritz" (see page 4—ed.). We are packing to move and I found it, so here it is; enjoy it!

Will keep in touch with our own adventures with Tarzan, the big Airedale. He's going on a plane ride in the spring to live with us in Guatemala for the months we are there visiting our children and grandchildren.

Tarzan especially loves Walt; he's his right hand man.

*Walt and Krista Nonemaker (and Tarzan, age nine).— NJ,*



Tucker, getting ready to celebrate Cinco di mayo!!

*from Paulette Ferrara, — NJ*

Riley with girlfriend. She's a Jack Russell mix and lives with my friend who watches Riley when needed.

He killed two groundhogs last week while I was in Florida. Cheers.

*Steve Udovich — DE*



Thank you! Our adopted Airedale Cassie (Canela) is a wonderful dog. Warm wishes,  
*Judy Olsen and Andy Jones — PA*

We received our copy of Starting Over yesterday, and I was just going through it when I noted your request for contact update. Sure enough, ours needs updating.

Well, the past year has been a big one for Lily, brother Ellis (the irrepressible Wire Fox Terrier) and us. After planning for a dozen years, we began construction of our new home in November 2012 and moved in at the end of September 2013.

The intervening months allowed us to walk the dogs through every stage of the construction, from the early Site Preparation discussions with the contractor to the final flooring and painting. This allowed them to become comfortable with the location and each corner of the house. So, moving in was a snap for them. Their favorite places in the house are the dining room (on the rug, in the sunshine), and when they are allowed, in the bedrooms - the only carpeted rooms in the house. You can see their eyes light up when they see that huge, soft "pad." Bounding follows.

They have their own private gated yard again - no such luck at the rental we had - but they no longer have a private entrance. They must use the stairs from the deck. Yard time is still limited to dry or freezing days, until the grass grows in - Carolina clay flies everywhere if they go out there on moist days.

There are only four small streets in this subdivision, so walking options are limited. NC 197, just across the bridge over the Big Ivy River, is very busy and offers no safe place to walk. But they have many canine friends in the neighborhood and only a couple of dogs have not been properly socialized by their owners. Lots of visiting to be done, even with Pluto, the MASSIVE yellow lab who guards the sheep at Storybook Farm just down the hill. Lilly loves the Big Boys!

It is interesting to watch the sheep's reaction to Ellis. They just kind of stare at him, then look at each other, then repeat. We imagine the conversation going like this:

"Hey, is that a dog?"

"No, just a small sheep. Funny looking, though."

"I don't know. I think it's a dog."

"Now that you mention it, it could be."

"I'm not sure. Maybe it's a sheep."

Happens every time.

Lily continues to be the joy of our lives. She just enjoys everything. She has settled in well and is finishing her meals almost every day. Still won't eat out of a bowl, but she leaves very little and is relatively comfortable as long as I'm nearby. Her trust issues are manageable. It still makes me angry when I think about people who could mistreat such a wonderful creature.

*Judy and Bill Taylor — NC*



From:  
Airedale Rescue/Adoption of the Delaware Valley  
Joey Fineran  
1189 Lonely Cottage Road  
Upper Black Eddy, PA 18972