

# Starting Over

Volume 19 Issue 2

Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley

Winter 2016



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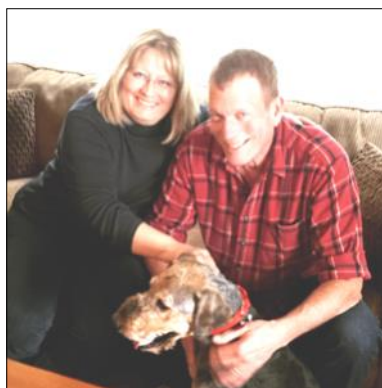
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## "The Boys of Summer"

By Deb Ciancarelli

When it comes to rescue, it is often feast or famine. From December 2015 through August 2016, we had no intakes at all. Definitely a little unusual, and it left some families waiting many months for a rescue dog. Then finally, on August 19<sup>th</sup>, the long awaited call came in. There were 2 littermates - brothers - in the Berks County shelter who needed our help. They were not doing well in the shelter so Cindy went to pick them up. They were malnourished, scared and unsocialized. They were 6 years old and had lived their entire lives in a cement outdoor run. Chico (since renamed Charlie) & Buster needed to be housebroken and brought into homes to learn how to become pets. The "Reading Brothers" were far from ready for adoption - they needed the help of their foster families desperately.

The very next day, one of our volunteers spotted a senior Airedale in his local shelter out in Erie. Buddy's owner had



Charlie and Family



Buster and Family

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

(Continued from page 1 THE BOYS OF SUMMER)

passed away. He was 9 years old and in dire need of grooming. ARADV to the rescue! Volunteers Doug & Linda picked Buddy up and transported him halfway across the state to his next stop at Cindy's for evaluation. A major grooming effort was undertaken by Cindy & John, and then he was transported to his foster home - with me in New Jersey.



Buddy



Finne



Nate, with Tai

One day later, another call. An 8 month old puppy - cute, wild and not housebroken! Our dedicated foster mom Connie, who already had taken in Buster, agreed to take Finne, so she went from a one dog household to three in a week! In three days, Rescue took in four dogs, and it didn't stop there.

The following week, 11 year old Nate was given up by his owner who had to move but couldn't take Nate with him. Nate had a tumor near his jugular and he needed entropic eye surgery in both eyes, so he was picked up by volunteer Mary Jo and taken to her home for immediate vet care & recovery. Now all 5 dogs are safe and being cared for in foster homes.

Two weeks later, Brinkley came into rescue - briefly. He was returned to his breeder but he was not getting along with his sire. He was transported across the state from Erie PA (again, by Doug & Linda) to Cindy's for evaluation. Then the backyard breeder had a change of heart and wanted to give it another try so she transported the dog back across the state a week later. Happily, things are working out for Brinkley!

To complete the Fall season, we took in two more untrained puppies - 13 month old Tinker and 1 ½ year old Maggie - our first female of the year. So that is a total of 8 dogs in 3 months. Whew! We are happy to report that all are in their forever homes! Buddy is so happy with his new family. Arlene & Richard are retired so Buddy can spend his days being spoiled by his people - something I really wanted for him as his foster mom. The "Reading Brothers" are happily living separately as 'only dogs.' Former adopters Jose & Charlene are watching Buster bloom - and he loves his new human teenager sibling. Chico - now Charlie - is enjoying being the center of attention at Veronica & Dennis' home. He is their first Airedale! Finne wound up staying with Connie, as he became best friends with Nellee Belle, her resident Airedale, also a former ARADV rescue. Nate wound up captivating Mary Jo & Dave's hearts, as well as the heart of their beloved rescue Tai, so Nate was adopted by them. Tinker is enjoying long walks with his new pawrents Mark & Ann, and is enjoying life in an historic village on the water. Maggie is being evaluated by our new volunteer, Michelle Smith, and is learning the ropes from her foster brother, Rocket.

It has been a whirlwind of activity - many miles driven picking up dogs, trips to veterinarians, and delivering the dogs to their new adoptive homes. Many hours of grooming, training and readying them for their new lives. We are thankful for the wonderful homes and families we found for this special crop of boys, a few of whom needed just the "right" home! Cindy skillfully interviewed all of the applicants to ensure they were a perfect match for our rescues so the adoptions will be successful. The time is time well spent - take a look at these smiling faces and happy tails!! All of the "Boys of Summer" are home just in time for the holidays.

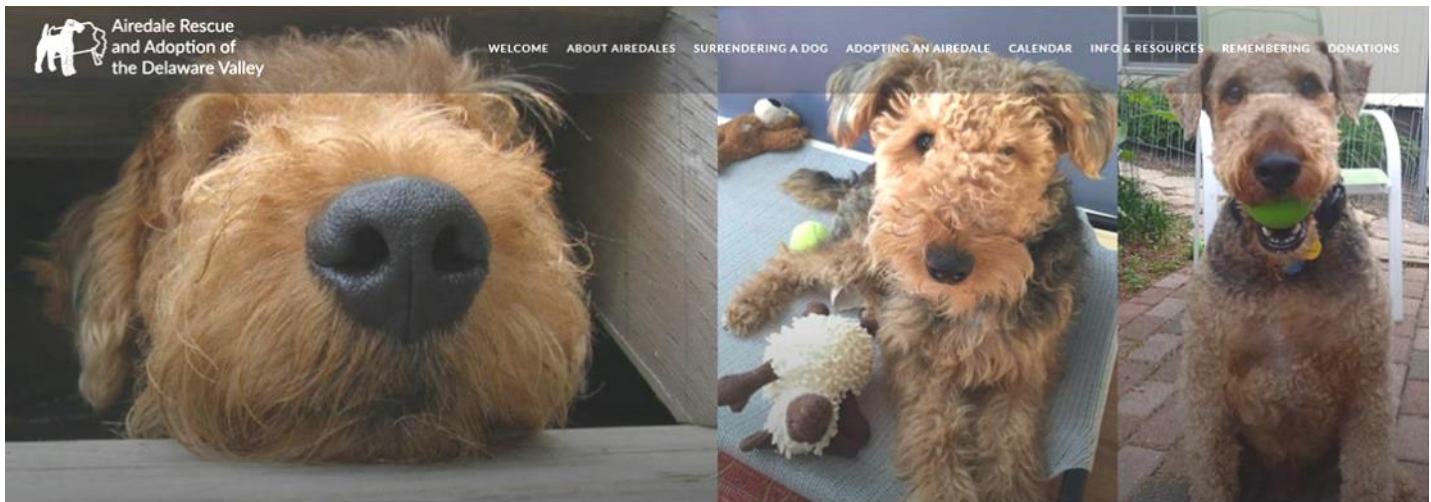


Brinkley, with Linda Dunbar



Tinker, with Ann and Mark





**Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley is pleased to present our new, state of the art website!** We offer our sincere thanks to volunteer Tina Elsner, and her dedication to learn and manage our new website. If you haven't gone to our site in a while, please check it out!

- Same address - [www.airedale911.org](http://www.airedale911.org) - but with a new, modern look and enhanced features.
- Dogs Available for Adoption section, which has a bio and picture of our adoptable dogs.
- "Happy Tails" stories of recently adopted dogs. If you would like to submit a "Happy Tails" story for the website, please send to our webmaster Tina with a favorite picture of your Airedale. We love to hear from you and receive pictures of our rescues!
- All of the Starting Over newsletters from way back in 2004.
- And an upcoming events calendar.

**We also want to thank Linda Magri for her dedication and years of hard work creating and maintaining the original website.** We thank you for your continuing support! Look for our postcard in the Spring announcing the Aire Faire! We wish you all love, happiness & Airedales for the rest of 2016.

#### *AIREDALE RESCUE & ADOPTION OF DELAWARE VALLEY*

### **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.***

# Heartfelt Thanks

## Contributions have been received from these ardent supporters:

Sharon Barnes	in memory of Delia Krause
Roland J Christy, Jr	for Sugar from Linda Buonauro
Jo Ann Christy	in memory of Joey Fineran
Deborah Ciancarelli	in memory of Ryan Archut
Ann Kessler	in memory of Bonnie, Mac Duff, & Duncan
Jacqueline Klee	in memory of Beau
Robert & Beatrice Lee	in memory of Scooter
Stephen M. McNally	take care and keep up the good work
Mike & Anne Mastroianni	in memory of Max
Richard & Arlene Smith	in memory of Wilbur Smith
Sabatino & Tara Sofia	in memory of Bea Pickard
Mike & Ginny Sprague	in honor of Belle
Virginia Suppers	in memory of Katie Suppers
John & Catherine Zettler	in memory of Jazz

## Adopted

Buddy Smith  
Buster Arboleda  
Charlie Dighl  
Finne Forbush  
Nathan Paul Slade Johnson  
Tinker Dransfield

## And also the following loyal contributors:

Anonymous  
Charlene & Jose Arboleda  
Carly Bergstrom  
Judith Best  
Chris Brown  
James Bullock Jr  
Chris & Robin Colman  
Sara French  
Kathleen Gorman  
Bonny Hart  
Jackie Johns  
Stephen McNally  
Claudia S Mahon  
Joan Rothberg  
Denise St. John  
Jack & Wanda Short  
Maureen & Richard Williamson  
Lehigh Valley Zoological Society

'Enclosed please find a donation in memory of Delia and in honor of her Dad, Scott Krause. Although I've never met Delia in person, I have "known" her for years through my friendship with Scott. Scott made sure I received a Christmas portrait of Delia every year and I looked forward to this. Delia was blessed to have a great parent and a loving safe home. She will be missed by all who knew her. Rest In Peace, Miss Delia.'

Sharon Barnes & Family — Naples, FL

## THANKS!

A little over seven 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, and also in Bethlehem Township, 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.



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 Strings

On Sunday, December 4<sup>th</sup>, Miss Delia crossed over to the Rainbow Bridge. Delia's condition worsened swiftly, leaving her to walk into walls, etc. and do things she would not normally do.

When it came time to make my decision for my Best Girl, my good friend Mary Jo Johnson accompanied me. And that evening, Mary Jo and I saw her bright star in the sky — the ONLY star in the sky — saying, "I am okay, Dad!"

I had often sung the 'Carol Burnett Show' ending tune to Delia, "I'm so glad we had this time together; just to have a laugh and sing a song; seems we just get started and before you know it; comes the time we have to say... SO LONG!"

But this time, Mary Jo and I sang this tune to Delia as she peacefully passed.

I will miss my "daughter", my absolute best friend tremendously! My heart still breaks. But it was Miss Delia's time to go. I was not to be selfish!

Miss Delia left me leaving her paw prints on my heart! Sincerely,

*Scott Krause — PA*



**Delia Krause**



## In Loving Memory

Charlie Hinks  
Delia Krause  
Katie (Katydid) Suppers  
Max Mastroianni  
Pharaoh Brown  
Sadie Bug Mencer  
Wilbur Smith

Katie Suppers crossed the Rainbow Bridge Friday, Sep.16,2016. She was the most loving, sweet dog. I adopted her in October 2009 when she was age 5. Recently she went into liver failure and no treatments could extend her life.

We moved to Florida in 2012--she was a joy. I miss her! I made a donation in her name thru PayPal. Thanks for the Newsletter and so sorry to hear about Joey. Kind regards,

*Virginia Suppers — FL*

Ten years ago we adopted two three-year-old Airedale brothers from Joey Fineran. We named them Max and Sam and they fit into our family perfectly. We have always had Airedales, but they were biggest ones, both in height and weight, we ever saw. At the time, we had three other mixed breeds and they all got along famously.

Unfortunately, we lost Sam three years ago to prostate cancer. We comforted Max through his grieving process and after a few months, he was back to his old self, running, jumping, and playing with his brothers and sisters. He enjoyed fetching, always bringing a toy or his rubber bone to his master, Mike.

Max loved to watch television, but when a dog or a horse ap-

peared on the screen, he would bark and attack the set. Every room in the house was his, but at night he slept in our bedroom or right outside the door.

Less than a month ago, he was diagnosed with a large inoperable mass on his liver and it was all downhill after that. We cared for him until it was time for him to leave us and cross the Rainbow Bridge to join his brother Sam.

Max, like Sam, was a loyal and devoted friend and protector, whom we loved so very much and we miss him dearly.

Thank you Max for sharing your life with us. Thank you Airedale Rescue for allowing us to make him part of our family. Sincerely,

*Mike and Anne Marie Mastroianni — NJ*



**Sam and Max Mastroianni**

# Seventy Five Years With Airedales

By Bob Lee

It all began in the late 1930s, on my birthday in April, when as a pre-teen I received a black and tan Airedale pup from my family as a birthday present. The pup and I soon bonded. By December the pup had become full grown in time to accompany the family from Lake Hopatcong to an apartment on Mt. Prospect Avenue in Newark. Each year up to WW II we temporarily moved to an apartment in Newark for the winter months as the family business shut down for the winter. One of my early memories is of clamping my roller skates to my shoes and flying along the slate sidewalk behind Buddy the Airedale to my Aunt's apartment further along Mt. Prospect Avenue. Roots from the trees had tilted the slates in every direction, so it's a miracle that I didn't break my neck. The dog had a ball.

One of my duties when home was to walk Buddy. While so doing I learned something about Airedale behavior that I saw repeated with later Airedales over the years, namely that though the Airedale doesn't seek a fight, it isn't smart for another dog to charge one. We had returned from a walk and were in the apartment house lobby, Buddy on a leash per the rules when a Cocker Spaniel charged from the elevator at Buddy. In nothing flat the Airedale stood calmly with the Cocker hanging from his muzzle by the back of his neck and looking very sheepish. Over the years while walking one or other of our Airedales on a leash, a dog charged from a driveway at them and always ended up on the pavement in short order, down but not injured.

During the period after Buddy's death and my graduation from high school, I served in the Navy at the close of WW II, graduated from engineering school, earned an MBA from the U of P; and was dogless. After completing my masters I acquired another Airedale pup, the second Buddy, and started dating my future wife. Part of our dating consisted of taking Buddy to the veterinarian for care and shots. I drove and Bea held a growing pup in her lap while the latter chewed on her knit gloves. In April of 1952 Bea acquired in one ceremony a husband and a young Airedale who rapidly bonded to her. He was the first of fourteen Airedales to live with us. When she became pregnant later in the year with our daughter, Carol, we continued with trips to the vet who not only cared for Buddy but took an interest in her pregnancy. As the coming event became obvious, friends asked how she was; the reply was, "Not to worry, she has the best vet in town taking care of her." Our fears about how the dog would accept the new baby were groundless. As she grew she would lie on the carpet giggling next to Buddy. Her Cosco highchair stood at the edge of the kitchen next to the back hall where Buddy lay. She discovered that she could reach out from the highchair and grab his muzzle while trying to reach his nose to chew on. He was unbelievably good and did not pull back which would have dumped the chair, but as the tears dropped from his eyes, held fast. Three years later he accepted our son Bobby into the household equally well. The two kids and the dog played well together. The years and Airedales passed as the children grew. Prep school was followed by college, Drexel for Carol and Moravian for Bob. With both out of the nest we built a smaller house on the waterfront and raised our last pup. When Alfie died we decided that we had had enough of the housebreaking, chewing, etc. that go with the first two years, but still wanted an Airedale for companionship. What to do?



Buddy with Carol

In 1991 Candy Kramlich, from rescue at our home club, Metropolitan Airedale Club of NY & NJ, needed someone to foster a male that had been loose over the winter in Brooklyn and was in terrible shape. Barney was oversize with undocked tail, emaciated with every bone showing and a skin condition on his back, the skin of which resembled the bottom of his paws. Life of the streets hadn't been good to him. Things went fairly well for ten days with daily medicated baths for the skin condition, vitamins and plenty of food to fill him out. Then he felt well enough to wish to be loose again and tried to chew his way through our Pella Windowalls, with the fringe of the couch for dessert. As we had no crate, this was beyond us. I should have known from his teeth that he had tried to chew his way out of one. Back he went to rescue. Having returned a dog to rescue, we thought that there would be no more fostering.

Imagine our surprise when about three weeks later we received a phone call from a stranger named Joey Fineran asking us to foster a five year old female battler, "Must be only dog," called Molly, received at Delaware Valley from the pound at Mantiloking, NJ. With six dogs already, she needed a place for Molly. The following day, driving our company pickup with the Lee's Park logo on the doors for easy recognition, I met Joey at a Shoprite parking lot in Mansfield Township, NJ. We transferred Molly, who came with a healing ear, (I wondered whether she had won or lost.) Placed on the seat next to me, she stared out the front window all the way home- it was her truck. She was all alpha dog. On arriving at our lake home, she settled right in as though she'd always lived there.

*(Continued on page 7)*



(Continued from page 6 SEVENTY FIVE YEARS)

A week later Bea and I were eating breakfast with Molly on the nearby doormat, and were discussing that she was better than many of the dogs which we had raised from pups and hoping that her forever home would be a good one. She must have gotten the drift and had already decided that this was to be her forever home. She got up, came to Bea and placed her head in Bea's lap and looked Bea in the eye. Full court press. An hour later Bea came to me at my desk where I was working and urged me to contact Joey and ask for Molly. She became ours until she slept away several years later while boarding with Adele Abe during our winter vacation. She was very protective of both of us and had to know where we were always (a trait I observed in our other rescues over the years but not in our home raised dogs.) Our master bath has a walk in shower with cast iron tub next to it. Many times on emerging from the shower I found Molly asleep with her back to the tub. If she had been asleep with me reading nearby and awoke to find me gone, there was a mad search of all the rooms in the house until she found me.

About the time that Molly became a part of the family we bought a condo on Singer Island, FL, unfortunately with a no pets policy. This wasn't a problem as our son was our dogsitter whenever we were gone. In 1994, when our son and his family moved to Norway, dogsitting became a major problem not solved until Adele Abe boarded our dogs. When we picked Molly up one spring Adele told us that Molly had found a friend, Duke, who was a rescue being boarded for Joey. We thought that it might be nice to have both male and female and asked Joey for Duke, who came with prepaid burial paid for by his former master in the pet cemetery at Ambler, near where his master was buried. Joey agreed to bring Duke to our home for a trial visit. The day came and Joey and I were going over paperwork with the two dogs socializing in the pen. Molly must have realized that Duke was to stay because she attacked him without warning. Poor Duke hit the pen gate hard enough to spring it and ran to the waterfront where he stood shocked. Joey had visions of Duke's returning to Upper Black Eddy but we asked for a trial. Within a week both dogs were sleeping side by side in the kitchen (Molly was boss of course).

When Molly slept away a few years later Adele gave us Madge (Jokyl's a Touch of Magic) as a replacement companion for Duke. Madge was an English import to strengthen the Birchrun bloodlines; her one son was a Canadian & American champion. Duke died the following Fall and was buried in Ambler as planned.

In 2002 we sold our Palm Beach Shores condo and, a mile north in Palm Beach Isles, bought a home with two car garage and pool. Madge spent the winter of 2003 sleeping in her wicker bed there. That Spring "Starting Over" listed two large Airedales, male & female, found in Glenolden, PA with notes attached "we are not lost, just need a good home." Joey gave us the male, Monty a 63 pounder. When we picked him up from Joey we had our Jaguar convertible with back seat barely able to fit both Madge & Monty. Monty's head and shoulders overflowed into the driver's side and from outside appeared to be driving the car, something we realized from the startled looks of the pedestrians on that side. The two Airedales made a handsome pair and drew favorable comment on their walks. The local women's club staged a no papers, mixed breed dog show in which Monty took five ribbons including best in show all from a professional judge. On one last walk of the night Monty pulled a possum from a hedge and proceeded to shake the devil out of him. Either because he tired or in response to my shouts of "Put him down," Monty stopped, only to have Madge grab the opposite end of the possum and pull to try to take it away from him. I finally got the dogs to drop the apparently dead possum, took them home and came back with a plastic bag to pick up the body for burial. Only there was no possum.

In time both Madge and Monty died of cancer. Joey gave us Ollie, from west of Pittsburg, whose master lost his job and had to give him up to rescue. Ollie was a character, and

very smart. The master bedroom in the Florida home came with a parquet floor laid over the slab. Ollie's bed was near ours with all of us retiring at ten. After about ten minutes you could hear

the click of his claws on the parquet as he left the bedroom headed for the office bed left over from our two-Airedale days. Around five in the morning he retraced his steps so that it appeared as though he had spent the night with us. He also noticed that from my side of the glass topped table he could see up to watch Bea eat her breakfast; thus he could time a move to her side to make sure that he got the last bite of her English muffin. Monty, who preceded him, accomplished the same purpose from the nearby entrance hallway by yawning loudly near the end of the meal. Samantha, who followed Ollie and weighed 85 pounds, was a superb watchdog who spent part of the day looking out from the glass panel next to the front



Sandy Lee



Ollie Lee

(Continued from page 7 SEVENTY FIVE YEARS)

door. If a man came she would roll up her top lip to show her teeth. UPS and Fed Ex made record time deliveries with never any signature required. Other houses on the street were burglarized, not ours (thank the Airedales.) By 2011 both Bea and I had reached the age at which moving into an independent living senior facility made sense. We found two places our Airedale would be welcome and settled on Mangrove Bay in Jupiter which fronted on US #1 and backed up on the Intracoastal Waterway. Samantha died in September prior to the move. Just eight days before we were to move in I picked up 75 pound Sandy who Joey had had for two months. After an uneventful trip south we exited our underground parking space and entered the elevator without incident. Sandy knew elevators. Because of his size the staff feared that he might knock over some of the residents with balance problems. Didn't happen. He rode elevators packed with scooters, etc. without problem. By the time, two years later, when he died they were convinced as to the advantages of having a resident therapy dog, if undocumented at that. They actually desired us to replace him and we weren't of a mind to do so because of our age.

Shortly after we returned to New Jersey, Cindy called to ask that we foster over the summer a ten year old male whose master had died. Two winters later Scooter was at Mangrove Bay continuing the therapy that Sandy had started. His was a more aloof personality and he was not as adept as Sandy with the residents, yet compared to the small dogs who were largely ignored he still was great for morale. The staff kept milk Bone treats in the lobby for both Airedales. Visitors leaving the premises concurrent with the last walk of the day would see an Airedale intently staring at whomever was manning the desk in the lobby and wonder why until the security man tossed him a treat. Mangrove Bay is a great place for an older Airedale. Treats and lots of love. The residents all knew both dog's names long before they knew ours. What kind of a dog is that? Is he friendly? May I pet him or give him a treat? All have become Oh! Hello Scooter or Sandy. Visitors often mistook one of the Airedales for K-9 security and remarked on the additional security. The two did a lot more good than the occasional petting session.

Unfortunately old age has caught up with the kid with the Airedale pup and the drive between New Jersey and Florida has become a flight, all of which leaves the residents of Mangrove Bay missing something which they had for five years.



## SCOTTISH WALK IN ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

By Deb Ciancarelli

It was a crisp, sunny day on December 3, 2016 when a few members of ARADV headed down to historic Alexandria, Virginia to participate in their parade, the Scottish Walk. We were invited by the Airedale Terrier Club of Metropolitan Washington and Airedale Rescue of Metropolitan Washington to join their members and adopters in the Airedale Brigade! Approximately 25 Airedales and their handlers walked in the parade, waving to smiling attendees. The Airedales all wore customary plaid ruffle collars and looked smashing! The loop through downtown Alexandria was packed full of excited children, eager to meet and pet one of the dogs, and the Johnstonbaughs' Brewster was happy to oblige.

This year was the 46<sup>th</sup> year of the Walk. There were marching units of Scottish Clans, adorned in beautiful authentic tartans, playing bagpipes and drums. There were Scottish dancers, reenactment groups, Scotties, Scottish Deerhounds and of course, Santa.

After the parade, we all gathered for a pizza party at the home of one of the rescue volunteers in nearby Arlington. The dogs played in her large, fenced yard while we enjoyed pizza, appetizers and desserts. A good time was had by all. We will extend the invitation next year to our adopters and their families via an email in November. We would love for you to join us!

As always, if your email address, mailing address or phone has changed, please contact me, Deb Ciancarelli at 609-313-4765 or [deb.ciancarelli@gmail.com](mailto:deb.ciancarelli@gmail.com) and I will correct it in our master files. We don't send a lot of emails - just important ones - so we want to make sure you are connected.





Dear Rescue Friends,

My name is Nelly and I am 11 years old. I have not written in a while to let you know how I am doing. All in all, I am doing good. Had a couple of UTIs and I pulled my leg twice. Mom always gets all upset when I have things going on. She takes very good care of me.

We walk every day except when it rains or when it's very hot or cold. I love our daily adventures and the people we meet along the way.

I have enclosed a picture of me in front of our tree last year and a picture of the day care kids that visited me around Christmas time. They love coming down and I love seeing them. They make Mom and me cards and we exchange presents.

I love jingle bells and so Mom has them around my neck with a special neck thingy and around the bottom of the tree. I ring them with my nose.

You won't believe this, but I watch TV. I like Family Feud. Mom couldn't believe it when she saw me sitting in the middle of my bed watching it. I made her laugh.

My groomer told Mom, people come in and ask her if she saw the lady walking her dressed up dog. She says that I'm the talk of the town. Imagine that?

Well, I need to go now, because I have to go out. I hope everyone at Airedale Rescue has a wonderful holiday and all the rescue doggies find a home as great as mine.

Woof woof to all the doggies! Love,

Nelly Gordon — PA



Arlene has been trying to get a photo of me but I have not been cooperative. I was groomed on Monday and I look very handsome. I was a little scared when they put me in a cage; however Rich came and got me as soon as the grooming was complete. I have an ornament of my very own on the Christmas tree and a stocking for me is on the fireplace. This is the first year that no candy canes are on the tree. I love food and everyone is afraid that I will pull down the tree ... silly people. We all wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Thank you for all you do for dogs like me. Expect a photo of me soon....Love

Buddy Smith — NJ



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# We Get Letters

Please keep those notes and pictures coming in! Send them to Cindy Johnstonbaugh at 790 Menges Mills Rd, Spring Grove, PA 17362 or email [Airedalez@comcast.net](mailto:Airedalez@comcast.net)

Thanks to the wonderful team of newsletter producers. The mix of celebrations, news, education, fundraising... this is a jam-packed keeper of a newsletter. I keep every single newsletter that I have ever received and this edition makes my family so proud. Being a part of the Amber transfer was but a small part of her story. Yet... seeing those 4 guys who transported the little lady... it is so sweet. As always, I am proud to be a part of ARADV!

On a separate note... based upon a recent Tai health scare ---my husband told me to video with my phone his erratic symptom manifestation. When we rushed to our vet, she was able to see firsthand the severity of our concern. He literally was standing up and spinning on our bed. We are hopeful, based upon bloodwork, that this is a bad infection or lymes re-occurrence. We will know more today after another separate test. We surely pray that this is not neurological. He is taking doxi to affect a broad spectrum of possible diagnoses. After 5 days, thank God, he mostly seems back to his normal self.

Thanks again to Keith, Cindy, Deb-- the ARADV newsletter team!

Mary Jo Johnson — PA

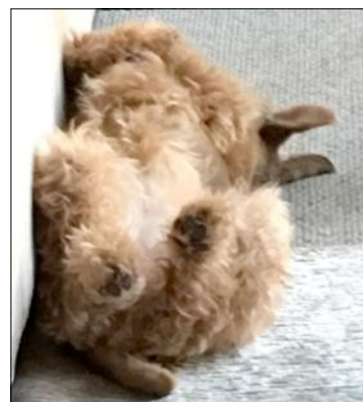


The boys wait in the car with Dad while Mom runs errands.



Yup, our puppy is growing up. As of today, she's 2 years old, which in people terms means she's a teenager! I think she's taking the surly teenage thing a bit too far, the way she is sulking because of her birthday party princess hat! Uneasy lies the crown, though our little princess never lies uneasily!

Bill Taylor & Chuck Adam — PA



Every day we grow to love Buddy more. He is so good. He eats well, goes outside and sleeps through the night. He is starting to come into the kitchen and we think that we will buy a large rug for the kitchen so that he will be more comfortable. He has discovered that the kitchen has some interesting aromas. Tonight he had his regular food and Rick chopped up a small piece of cooked short ribs....gobble gobble!!! Next Monday, he will get his ears checked...they look better to me, but what do I know. Buddy is really silly in the morning with his toys, especially his ball. Call us if you get nostalgic; in any event, we will let you know the outcome of his visit to the vet. I only hope that our experience will encourage others to welcome older dogs into their lives. We will keep you informed as to his progress.

At the risk of becoming tiresome, I just wanted you

to know how much we appreciate having our wonderful Buddy with us. I was thinking about the man who originally began our Buddy on his journey (Doug D.) and then Cindy who picked him up and, of course Deb who fostered him with such love. He has never given up on life and people and it is in no small way thanks to all of you. He is having a grand time; he is so nosey....He needs to see everything in every closet!! Our son is visiting this weekend and has been playing ball with him and had him on his bed...no small feat since it is a single bed. Thanks so much for our beautiful boy. God bless all of you.

Arlene & Richard Smith — NJ



# We Get Letters

Just to let you know Charlie is adapting nicely. Today I left him alone for about an hour and half and he was a good boy. No problems. He is responding his name now. Going well. This picture says it all...

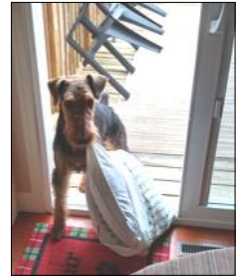


Veronica & Dennis Diehl



Talk about nosey neighbor. . . And then, while I was in the bathroom, Finne drug my pillow around in the mud.

Steven & Connie Forbush — PA



Congratulations on a great issue of *Starting Over*. Thank you so much for keeping me on the mailing list. I always enjoy all the pictures of everyone's Airedales and the heartwarming stories. The article about traveling with your dogs was excellent and I passed it along to several family members. (It also reminded me that it was time to send another donation in memory of Bonnie, Mac Duff, and Duncan. Thank you to everyone involved in Airedale Rescue - you do a wonderful job. Sincerely,

Ann Kessler — NJ

An earthly dog of the carriage breed;  
Who, having failed of the modern speed,  
Now asked asylum and I was stirred  
To be the one so dog preferred.

Robert Frost

## Adopter Tips

(Tips this issue submitted by volunteer and serial adopter Mary Jo Johnson. If you have any tips you would like to share with the community, please send them in an email to any of the rescue workers listed on the front page. We welcome your input.)

- At our last vet visit, the ongoing topic of allergies by Airedales was addressed. Our vet suggested switching allergy medication from generic Benadryl to generic Zyrtec. At a weight around 75 pounds, my boys took 2 generic Benadryl twice daily. Switching to generic Zyrtec, they each take 1 ½ pills, twice daily. The Zyrtec has resulted in a marked improvement toward allergy relief. Generic Zyrtec is available almost as cheaply as generic Benadryl; I purchased at BJ's Wholesale Club.
- If your dog has seizures, do not use the chewable flea medication. Stick with the topical option for flea and tick protection. There is a potential conflict mentioned in the case studies which recommends not using chewable flea medication for dogs with seizures. There is no conflict with the oral heartworm medication.
- If you are gardener, save your dog's fur when you comb or groom your dog. When planting spring bulbs, add some fur around the bulbs and add another layer of fur on the next layer of dirt above the planting. The fur discourages "critters" from digging-up the bulbs.





Special Christmas wishes,  
from all the Airedales of the  
Delaware Valley!

From:  
Airedale Rescue/Adoption of the Delaware Valley  
Cindy Johnstonbaugh  
790 Menges Mills Rd  
Spring Grove, PA 17362