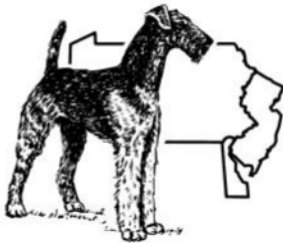


# Starting Over

Volume 22 Issue 2

Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley

Winter 2019



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## AireFaire at the Farm

By Tina Elsner

On October 12, friends of the two- and four-legged variety gathered in Southampton, NJ for the 2019 edition of ARADV's annual Aire Faire event, "Fresh Aire at the Farm", to celebrate rescued Airedales and their families. Rammytime Farm generously allowed ARADV to hold our event in their enormous indoor barn area, which was perfect for Airedales of all sizes and abilities to run around, play and socialize.

Two trainers from Philly Unleashed were on hand during the event, helping to corral the many Airedales (and a couple of non-Airedale fur-friends),



gently rewarding good behavior with copious amounts of treats and making sure any anxious 'Dales had a safe "time-

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

(Continued from page 1) Aire Faire

out" space with their human in one of the barn's empty horse stalls.



The main event for the dogs was an introduction to agility training, led by the Philly Unleashed trainers. Each

dog and their human was led through the course and learned how to navigate the A-frame, jump, tire jump, open tunnel and eventually



end up on the platform. For most, this was their first exposure to an agility course which lead to some moments of indecision and uncertainty. Thanks to the patient trainers, everyone, dogs and humans alike, had a positive experience and were greatly encouraged and applauded for their efforts.

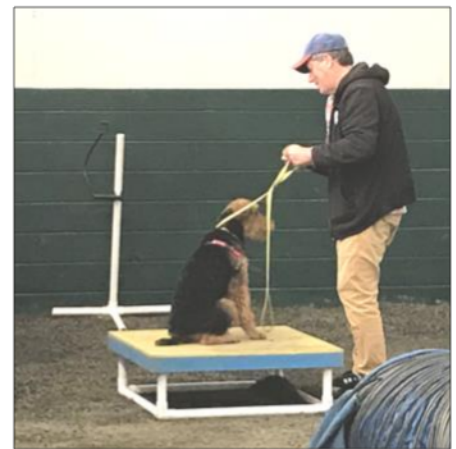
At the conclusion of the agility demonstration, the human attendees browsed a selection of Airedale related merchandise and craft items in the General Store area which included collectibles, along with Airedale shirts and decals custom-designed for ARADV by a volunteer. Two raffles were held; first for a set of donated gift baskets, followed by three lovely quilts which were raffled off during a live Facebook

feed. After the raffles, a picnic style lunch was served for the humans while the dogs tried their best to behave (though there may have been some random begging and counter surfing incidents reported).



The pups sampled generously donated Dog Joy Turkey and Apple Bites from Freshpet. This year's official "Chair Dale" Tai Johnson was unable to attend but was there in spirit, with his portrait adorning a decorative and tasty sheet cake.

Thanks to a number of enthusiastic volunteers, this year's event was a complete and memorable success for both Airedales and their humans. All went away with feelings of satisfaction from supporting a wonderful cause - the care and support of Airedales in need throughout New Jersey, Delaware and Pennsylvania. We are grateful for the year round work and devotion that is required beyond this annual event and look forward to next year's Aire Faire, when we can all gather together once more to celebrate our love of Airedales.



## 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.***

## ANNOUNCING!



### ...the newest ARADV volunteer!

Welcome Adalyne Ryan Hon! Adalyne is the daughter of our dedicated volunteers Heather & Clive Hon. Heather is our Corresponding Secretary, writing all of our donation receipt cards and condolence cards. Clive is always there to help with the muscle – loading and unloading boxes at events like Montgomery and Aire Faire. Adalyne arrived on September 21<sup>st</sup> and weighed in at 6 lbs. 7 ounces. We could not be happier for the Hon family!

Dear Readers,

If your street address, e-mail address, or phone number has changed, please update them by contacting Deb at 609-313-4765 or by email at [Deb.Ciancarelli@gmail.com](mailto:Deb.Ciancarelli@gmail.com). We'd also enjoy hearing how your dog is doing. Thank you.



# Heart

## LIZZY FARMAN 1/17/07 – 9/3/19

It is with a very broken and heavy heart that I am writing to you. We lost our beautiful little girl Lizzy to kidney failure, she was a great companion, always up for whatever we were doing, she loved to go camping, riding back trails on the side-by-side, boating, or walking in the woods.



She put the heart into our home, she will be so missed. She was loved beyond the moon by us.

*Jim, & Judy Farman*



## In Loving Memory

Archie Lurski  
Charlie Merlo  
Jacob Cochran  
Junior Chiodetti  
Lizzy Farman  
Lucy Seybert  
Maxie Brown  
Nelly Gordon  
Pearly Mae Smith  
Roxie Stish

## CHARLIE MERLO 12/12/07 – 10/5/19

I am sad and heart-broken to tell you that our best friend Charlie had to be put to sleep today. He has had issues standing up and finally could not support his own weight. He had some internal bleeding also the last week. He did not suffer and went to sleep in our arms on his bed in his favorite spot in the kitchen, looking out at his beautiful yard on a gorgeous cool autumn day. He loved the cool and cold weather, and spent many years chasing balls and squirrels in our yard.



Joey and Cindy brought him to us in the Summer of 2008. He was about 7 months at the time and had been fostered by Joey and then with Tom. He had been found in York, PA with his brother. (Ace) He was very skinny and his ribs were sticking out when he arrived. Joey checked everything out at our home and made us promise to care for him.

Since that day he has been our best friend. We cared for him and loved him from that moment on. We will miss him greatly. He had a wonderful life in his forever home and was loved by us, our children and our grandchildren. He was the most loving and gentle dog ever. I am blessed to have had Charlie as my best friend these last 11+ years. I will miss him.

Thank you for all the wonderful work you all do for these fantastic dogs. Please keep us on the mailing list.

*Len and Gail Merlo*

Just a short note to let you know my Airedale, Lucy, died Monday July 8, 2019. She was 12 years old. By next Friday, I will be 83 ½ years old. I could go the stairs better than she was able to, her hips seemed stiff as a board the last few days of her life.

I miss her so much already. I had to laugh at myself, yesterday I went to speak to a neighbor and my voice sounded like I had a frog in my throat, as Lucy is the only living creature I had to speak too in the last few years. Love,

*Ms. Pat Seybert, and all the Airedales*

To all our readers, please know that every dog placed by ARADV 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



Fortunately, almost every Airedale owner will tell you that their Airedale is a “very special dog.” My wife Serafina and I shared our lives with eight very special dogs over the past thirty-two years. Our last, ten-year-old Archie, passed away on September 17, after a two week battle with severe pancreatitis.

Archie was rescued when only nine weeks old. We fostered him until he was placed two months later. He returned to us soon after he turned five.

Unfortunately, Archie’s life (which former rescue president Cindy Johnston-baugh said could be the subject of a Lifetime TV movie) was not easy. He coped with multiple physical and medical problems, most of which were delineated in the last STARTING OVER in an article on the benefits of laser therapy. While with us, he had additional struggles with liver and spleen abnormalities, melanoma, leg cancer, and, finally, pancreatitis.

Melanoma mainly occurs in dogs’ mouths and paws, and is usually malignant and fatal. Archie’s was benign, such a rarity that the surprised oncologist had it re-biopsied just to be sure!

Archie’s arthritis and disc problems meant that he could not use steps, causing us to have a lengthy wooden ramp built so that he could enter and exit our house from and to the backyard. This proved invaluable, along with a portable ramp that allowed him to enter and exit our van.

Of course his regimen included many medications and supplements, and the wearing of a *Help'em Up* harness by which we could lift him or help him rise or lie down. Despite this and additional discomfort and pain, Archie, with Airedale stoicism, learned to live with his limitations, such as not being able to run, though he would occasionally use a slow trot, with a deep Airedale bark, to “chase” squirrels, rabbits, and other intruders, or to scare cats, his nemeses. And because he was friendly, respectful, and Airedale funny, he made lots of human and canine friends.

His self-chosen mission in life was to be with and protect Serafina, who, being a retired RN, not only fed him and prepared all his medications and supplements, but also gave him his periodic injections. He always knew where she was and was never far away from her, even when napping. His trust in her was uncompromising, which added to his feelings of security.

Archie was not only special, he was also highly unusual in



Archie Lurski

that he broke a longtime Airedale rule. He was almost always compliant and obedient! He stood patiently like a soldier when we put on his harness. He accepted our positioning him for injections and other treatments. He loved to eat, so giving him his medications and supplements, usually concealed in a small piece of deli turkey, was never a challenge. During cold laser therapy, he had to wear shaded goggles, which he never attempted to remove, although he did sneak a peek now and then around the edge of the lens. And he obeyed all commands except one. He was an Airedale, after all, so the command “Come” was sometimes ignored, especially if he was enjoying himself lying down in the front or back yard keeping watch. And that is how he earned the nickname that I gave him: Stump. Even with his health problems, Archie was very strong, so when he didn’t want to move, he couldn’t be moved. He was solidly in place, like a tree stump.

During his last two years, he received bi-weekly laser therapy which seemed to help his mobility and relieve his discomfort. But his walks decreased to the point where distance was figured by the number of houses passed.

Through all this he remained happy, eager to begin each new day, always wanting to spend time with us, whether inside or outside. His presence was so enjoyable, his toughness so inspiring, his love so welcomed and returned.

After returning home from a six-day stay at a nearby animal hospital for treatment of newly-diagnosed pancreatitis, Archie enjoyed his final four days with us. His symptoms seemed nonexistent.

And on his fourth day, the 16th, we were extra happy. The community college at which I teach part-time had designated 2019 a year to honor dogs. Each week a staff member’s dog was picked to be featured through photos and a lengthy write-up in the daily announcements. Totally by coincidence, but serendipitously, Archie was chosen and honored that week.

However, that evening his symptoms reappeared, so we took him to our local vet the next day to let him pass on. His last moments were in Serafina’s lap and arms. After all he had coped with during his lifetime, he deserved to leave peacefully and without pain.

He was a really good boy, and a uniquely special, tough Airedale.

*Mike Lurski*

Our Jacob, who we adopted from your rescue, passed away from a second bout of cancer. The first bout was several years ago and Jacob lost a toe. This time at 11 1/2 years old, he died peacefully in my arms at our veterinary office. We miss him.

You do such good work, this is the second Airedale we had the privilege to adopt from your rescue, both memorable dogs. With thanks,

*Gail Cochran*

# Heartfelt Thanks

## Contributions have been received from these ardent supporters:

Mary & Gary Amzler  
James Bullock  
Edward & Geraldine Chiodetti  
Barbara O'Leary  
David & Penny O'Leary  
Ronald & Deborah Overstreet  
Stacey Sell  
Patricia Schwabe  
Carol Stull

In memory of Penny  
in memory Of Carol R. Bullock  
in memory of Junior Chiodetti  
in memory of Robert Bannon  
in memory of Robert Bannon  
in memory of Robert Bannon  
in honor of Tom Sell  
in honor of Seamus  
in memory of Robert Bannon

## And also the following loyal contributors:

Mark & Ann Dransfield  
Judith Best  
Bonny Hart  
Donald & Sara Ives  
Sandi Foxx Jones  
Mary Karen Lovett  
Carolyn & Howard Levy

Heather McNabb  
Stephen McNally  
Len & Gail Merlo  
Linda Pirolli  
Cal & Roberta Ratcliff  
Virginia & Michael Sprague, Jr.

## Adopted

Etienne Clark  
Benny Super-Friedman  
Jackson Eichelberger  
Odie Gates<sup>1</sup>  
Marta Meyers  
Dexter Cohen  
Duke Fowler  
Windsor Somers

<sup>1</sup>-working with Airedale Rescue Group (ARG)

"No matter how close we are to another person, few human relationships are as free from strife, disagreement, and frustration as is the relationship you have with a good dog. Few human beings give of themselves to another as a dog gives of itself. I also suspect that we cherish dogs because their unblemished souls make us wish - consciously or unconsciously - that we were as innocent as they are, and make us yearn for a place where innocence is universal and where the meanness, the betrayals, and the cruelties of this world are unknown."

*Dean Koontz, A Big Little Life: A Memoir of a Joyful Dog*

## THANKS!

Over 12 years ago, Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley began a relationship with the very reputable pet food company, Freshpet. Freshpet manufactures its pet food products right here in Bethlehem, PA.

Through the efforts of the company's dog-loving representative, Carole Slade, Freshpet has continued to regularly donate their nutritious products to us, which has immensely helped our Rescued Airedales regain their weight, health and strength.

Freshpet has grown tremendously over the years, expanding their variety of pet food offerings. Their products are found at many local supermarket chains such as Giant and Wegmans, 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 of our brands including VITAL, FRESH-PET SELECT, and our DOG JOY CHICKEN and DOG JOY TURKEY BACON treats, please visit our website at [www.freshpet.com](http://www.freshpet.com).

**PROUD SUPPORTER OF AIREDALE  
RESCUE AND ADOPTION OF THE  
DELAWARE VALLEY**

# ELLA'S RESCUE STORY

By: Deb Ciancarelli

8 year old Ella was the beloved companion of Mark R., a quadriplegic who would take her for walks alongside his motorized wheelchair. They could be seen strolling the neighborhood every day, usually heading for the cemetery at the end of the block. She was known to escape Mark's yard on occasion and enjoyed her free-spirited jaunts around the neighborhood, always returning home to her dad. Ella served as Mark's companion, caretaker and protector.

When Mark passed away in May of this year, the family called ARADV and Ella was picked up immediately by volunteers Nancy and Heather. The neighbors gathered around Mark's stoop with the family and Nancy that evening, told stories about the duo, laughing and crying together before saying their goodbyes to Ella. It was a rescue moment I'm sure Nancy will never forget.

We had been alerted to Ella's situation a few months prior by friend of rescue Carol, of Amber-Aire Airedales. Carol knew of Mark because one of her customers lived next door to him and told her of his serious illness, out of concern for Ella's future. The family decided to keep Ella with Mark as long as possible since she was such a comfort to him, and we heard nothing further until the morning Mark passed.

That morning, the family found us in an internet search. This story highlights the importance of having a plan in place for your pet's future care should the unexpected occur. Let family members know your plan and provide them with information on your pet's medical records, copies of our contract and contact information. Include this in writing with your important papers like insurance, wills and bank account information.

Ella was in foster care for a month or so before we found the right match for this Houdini-like girl. In the meantime, she enjoyed a few weeks at the Jersey shore, being spoiled with several walks a day in the lovely June beach weather. My resident Airedale Valentine and I met up with foster mom Nancy and Ella one morning for an outdoor pet friendly breakfast and a nice beach walk. She has since moved on to her forever home where she is continuing the oceanside life and has even taken up boating with her pawrents!

The Airedale world is such a small one. I recently found out while researching for this article that one of our adopters also knew Mark, as I noticed she signed the guest book on the funeral home's website after his passing. Upon contacting our adopter Pam for this article, she told me that she knew Mark when she lived in his neighborhood and their departed Airedales Sadie and Coco were great friends. Pam said he had a great sense of humor and would always say "That's a good-looking Airedale, Pam!" Mark was also known by a nurse who cared for Pam's father. The nurse cared for Mark at his home and knew Sadie and Ella, and their mischievous Airedale antics.

Ella's new family David & Cindy coincidentally had a connection to Mark as well! Curious to learn more about Mark, they too found his obituary online and found that David grew up in the same area as Mark's brother. Cindy reached out to them to let them know they had Ella and had a long conversation with the sister in law, Mary. They were very comforted to know Ella was in good hands. Then, at an appointment with their financial planner, David & Cindy mentioned that they just adopted an Airedale who used to belong to a man who had a tragic ski accident which left him quadriplegic. Michael, the financial planner, asked them – was his name Mark? Turns out Michael grew up with Mark! He had recently seen him when Mark attended Michael's father's wake.

Mark and his Airedales Sadie and Ella left a big impression on this world and I'm sure they are very missed by family and friends. We are proud of Ella for taking such good care of Mark, even being by his side in his last moments, and we are honored to have had the privilege of placing her in a loving, safe home. Cindy and David adore her and assure me that she is a very special girl. She seems to have come from a very special man.

Rest well, Mark.



# **A sick pet, and an unthinkable choice**

## **Are rising costs of care, and readily available credit, leading pet owners into vet debt?**

Condensed from an article by Peter Rugg, Jul 25, 2019

I was such a wreck that I can't tell you what time I left my dog, Oscar, in the emergency room that first night. I know it was Memorial Day, because the first thought I had was that the banks were closed.

Two weeks earlier, Oscar stopped eating. There was a vague list of symptoms that pet owners fumble to describe before settling on "just not acting right." I was waiting on a blood test, slipping him anti-nausea meds buried in peanut butter, and hand-feeding him kibble in the hope he'd eat something. He'd give my palm a disinterested sniff and turn away. So when I finally heard his steel dish clatter across the floor as he licked it clean of boiled chicken and plain rice, I was optimistic that he was on the mend. Then he collapsed on the floor. I carried him down to the car and then to the nearest 24-hour veterinary ER.

I was told Oscar had spleen cancer and hours to live, and, alternatively, that it could be a benign growth pressing on his intestines. For two days, I shuttled him between general vets and ERs for nightly monitoring, and at each step I was asked to pay in advance for services that had a coin-toss chance of keeping him alive even for a night. I ran up a total of \$5,316, all charged to vet credit services, whose applications were conveniently in the office.

It was only later that I could catch my breath and tally it all up. The urgent demand for split-second, life-or-death decisions had consumed me. The only thing I knew was that I couldn't live with myself if I didn't give Oscar a fighting chance.

And I didn't even have it that bad. Last December, I bought a year of pet insurance for about \$350. Financial writers argue over whether this is a good investment. I say that if what you're actually buying is a way to avoid calculating the value of your dog's life, it's a bargain.

If I didn't have insurance, it's safe to assume my bill easily would have been \$3,000 more than what I wound up owing. But the plan I'd chosen only covered a portion of the costs and paid only in reimbursements after the fact.

### **The waiting room solution**

Two of the available credit services in the marketplace are CareCredit, and Scratchpay. CareCredit provides people financing for medical and veterinary bills, offering a way to foot the bill for appointments, but especially emergency situations or surgeries, by advertising zero percent interest that retroactively ratchets up to the double digits if the loan isn't paid back after a specific period. Along with Scratchpay, which offers to pick up vet bills of up to \$10,000 with differing payment plans and interest rates, it's now a common way to finance veterinary bills. In fact, they advertise in offices of partnering vets, the pamphlets for CareCredit and Scratchpay conveniently set up on the receptionists' desks. CareCredit, has been accused of questionable credit practices, and in 2013 was ordered to pay \$34.1 million in restitution to customers by the Consumer Financial Protection Bureau. Any balance left on the loan after the initial loan period triggers retroactive interest as high as 27% on the full amount of the loan.

Other paths to pay for treatment include a number of pet related charities that help people with veterinarian bills. Demand for this far outstrips supply, unfortunately. Also becoming more widely available is pet health insurance. Like any other insurance, though, that has to be bought before you need it.

Two of the charities that help people with vet bills are the Pet Fund, and LiveLikeRoo. The Pet Fund, which counts ScratchPay as one of its corporate sponsors, helps people with non-emergency medical services, like access to MRI's and other tests. LiveLikeRoo was started after founder Sarah Lauch took in a surrendered six year old pit bull named Roosevelt in 2015. "Roo" was diagnosed with terminal bone cancer that same month. Lauch started the hashtag #LiveLikeRoo to help fund a bucket list send-off, and the reaction inspired her to start a foundation. Roo died that September, but the organization lives on, and pays vet bills for selected applicants.

### **Rising costs of care**

While there are few cases where the medical community will refuse to treat an ill human, most vets will require payment at the time of treatment or in advance. This leads to a point known as the "stop treatment point" where families can't, or won't, continue treatment. A survey in 2012 placed that average point at \$1,704, almost twice what owners would spend in 2003. The total spent on vet care in the U.S this year is expected to be nearly \$19 billion. Along with this trend, is the trend toward more corporate owned clinics, and fewer local vet owned clinics, resulting in higher rates and more hard-nosed billing practices. Mars Inc., known for candy but also owners of the Iams and Pedigree brands, bought out over 800 veterinary offices in 2017

*(Continued on page 9)*



(Continued from page 8) *Unthinkable Choice*  
alone.

### **A small comfort**

I had far more options available than most do. My credit is solid, my income is steady, and my dog was insured. But Oscar James Rugg died two days after that first ER visit, with me petting his head. His insurance policy covered enough of the bills that my own balance is now just under the average stop-treatment point. A week after he died, his last vet sent a sympathy card: "Take comfort in knowing that you did everything you could have done for him."

Working from home as a freelance journalist, I'm unmoored. I didn't realize how much Oscar set the day's rhythm: Up in the morning to do his business, breakfast, pause for walk around noon, another at 5 pm. I keep expecting him to boom onto the bed with me in the middle of the night, and now I hate sleeping uninterrupted till morning because there's no 90-pound body to cannonball off the mattress at 3 am.

Friends have asked me what's next. Oscar wasn't the jealous type, and I'm sure I'll get another dog someday. I'd like to clear out some of that Scratchpay debt first. Someday.

*(Editors Note: Sooner or later, we all face the question of how much to do for each of our animals. Our first Airedale, Duffy, was a middle-aged rescue we got from Joey in 1999. He was always a special needs dog, suffering from epilepsy and experiencing a cluster of grand mal seizures every month (usually at about 4am.) One day he jumped up into the cab of my pickup truck (that dog loved a car ride) and an hour later he couldn't raise his head, much less walk into the house. We went straight to the vet ER (because of course this was after hours on a holiday) and got the diagnosis of spleen cancer. They said we should have him euthanized immediately, but we couldn't do that. They gave him fluids and we took him home – got second opinions and treatment options over the next week. He seemed to recover, and tried to hide his illness, as Airedales tend to do. He couldn't eat, and the best case scenario that the vets offered us was surgery to remove his spleen, to get him another three months, barely time to heal from the surgery, before the cancer would be back. We let him go in the fall of 2002, and even the vet was crying. )*



## **Scottish Walk Parade in Old Town Alexandria**

Saturday's Scottish Parade in Old Town Alexandria, a celebration of Scottish culture. Last year ARADV was represented by Deb Ciancarelli and senior foster dog Angel. This year the mantle was taken up by Mark and Joan Cohen and newly adopted rescue Dexter.

In the parade, the Airedales walk in their own section, though there are other sections for all sorts of organizations including Welshies, Scotties, Scottish marching bands, local clans, etc. We brought Dexter to join the group. After the parade, Cathy Biersack had a Airedale party at her house. Dex had a blast at the parade and the party, and he walked for several hours!



"If you don't own a dog, at least one, there is not necessarily anything wrong with you, but there may be something wrong with your life."

*Roger A. Caras*



# For Your Information

## Don't Put a Sows Ear in Your Silk Purse

This past summer there was an outbreak of salmonella infections that was traced to contaminated pigs ears fed to pets. As of October 30, 2019, the Centers for Disease Control (CDC) and the U.S. Food and Drug Administration (FDA) have dropped their warning to avoid buying or feeding any pig ear pet treats, except for the treats that were recalled.

The reports of this outbreak did not list any statistics of dogs afflicted, but there were reports of 154 people infected, in 34 states. At least 35 people were hospitalized, and 27 of the illnesses reported were children under 5 years.

As part of its investigation, FDA has learned that many of the treats implicated in cases of illness were not treated to adequately control pathogens. Then, unfortunately, bags of bulk product from several distributors were often mixed together at the retail point of sale, allowing cross-contamination of safe and properly treated treats. This presented challenges for tracing back product to find the source of the contamination. Be aware that bulk product or co-mingling unwrapped product can lead to cross-contamination and impact safety.

FDA identified products associated with the outbreak that originated from Argentina, Brazil and Colombia. However, in the course of the investigation, they also identified U.S. product that tested positive for *Salmonella* and were subsequently recalled. Although the *Salmonella* found in this product did not match the outbreak strain, this underscores the need for manufacturers, suppliers, and retailers to take appropriate steps to ensure their products are not contaminated.

Some pig ears implicated in the recent outbreak were individually packaged and apparently irradiated, but still tested positive for *Salmonella*. When properly conducted, irradiation is effective at removing *Salmonella* from certain animal foods, including pet treats. However, it is important to ensure that irradiation, when used as a pathogen-control method, is being applied properly such that products are effectively irradiated and not re-contaminated after irradiation.

Typical symptoms of salmonella are diarrhea, fever, and stomach cramps 12 to 72 hours after being exposed to the bacteria. Salmonella infections usually last 4 to 7 days, and most people recover without treatment. In some people, the illness may be so severe that the patient needs to be hospitalized. Children younger than 5 years, adults 65 years and older, and people with weakened immune systems are more likely to have a severe illness.



## Warning Signs for Your Dog's Health

Excerpted from wagwalking.com

We all want our furry friends to remain in good health for as long as possible, but they aren't likely to tell you what their complaints are. To help understand when they are starting to feel unwell, here is a list of common symptoms, and if any of them continue for more than a few days there may be a need to look at the causes.

- |                     |                          |                      |
|---------------------|--------------------------|----------------------|
| Vomiting            | Excessive Scratching     | Unusual Aggression   |
| Diarrhea            | Excessive Licking        | Seclusion            |
| Lethargy            | Jaundice                 | Refusal To Eat       |
| Labored Breathing   | Bloody Stool             | Shivering            |
| Persistent Coughing | Persistent Sneezing      | Loss Of Coordination |
| Dull Coat           | Whining                  | Limping              |
| Exhaustion          | Muscle Spasms when awake | Hair Loss            |

A dog can have many problems during a long life, with most being relatively minor. Observing and understand a dog's symptoms in the early stages of an illness can help immensely when a vet has to diagnose the problem later on, speeding up the process of your dog getting the treatment

Thank you to all of the dedicated and loving individuals of the Airedale rescue group of the Delaware Valley who helped make my adoption possible. I am truly fortunate to have Airedale Angels like you looking over my haunches and covering my tail.

I left everything I knew since it wasn't beneficial for me. I was thrust into the unknown and at the mercy and kindness of others. I was nurtured, groomed, and had my medical issues tended to.

I was placed into a new home where I have had to adjust to my surroundings and new rules. I've also had to train my new owner about some of my idiosyncrasies. I am happy to report that after intense negotiations my new owner and I have both decided to agree upon adoption contract terms and have signed the forms.

I cannot begin to tell you all how doggone happy I am. My new owner seems to have changed his lifestyle to revolve around me. I have taught him how to make sure we see at least two different Parks a day in addition to our multiple walks around my new town so I can socialize with my new friends. I've convinced him of the benefits of allowing me on the couch so that I might rest my head on his lap. I will try to convince him that it's good to run through the house with toys at breakneck speed, but not sure I'll win this one.

Again thank you to all that have loved me, all that I have loved, and all of the future Airedales that will be as fortunate as me to be placed in a loving environment.

Many Wags and Kisses,  
Duke Fowler



Merry Christmas  
from Santa and my family,  
and wishing all of us  
many more.

Tai Johnson

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# Let's Talk Airedale!

**Please keep those notes and pictures coming in! Mail them to Dewey Yesner at 115 Locksley Road, Glen Mills, PA 19342, email to Deb at Deb.Ciancarelli@gmail.com, or text to Deb at 609-313-4765**

Dexter had his first vet appointment today. He weighed in at 79 pounds. The vet wasn't particularly concerned about his lipomas - there are about 7 or 8 altogether - though she did offer to do a needle biopsy of the really big one on his chest. We declined, and she was ambivalent. His skin is still pretty messy - lots of scaling and flaking - and she is recommended once weekly shampoos with a medicated shampoo that she gave us.

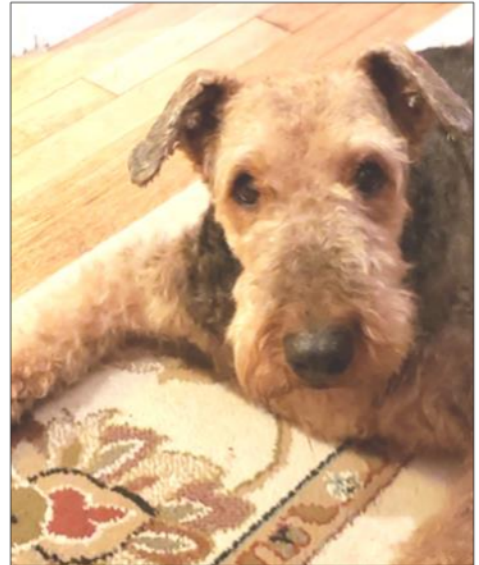
She told me that his teeth were perfect. His hips are stiff (no surprise there) but no meds other than the joint supplement he is taking unless he seems to have more trouble when the weather gets chillier.

He has been on a couple of road trips, and seems to do fine. And we are walking about a mile or more a day. He actually ran... RAN...slowly, after a squirrel this afternoon.

He has been an absolute delight, and he seems to have adjusted to the house quickly. He spent the day hanging out in the front yard with Fiddy -it was warm and sunny. And we walked him down to the fenced dog park for the second time, and he was just so social with the other dogs in the yard, though he couldn't keep up with the puppies.

Mark & Joan Cohen

**DEB'S NOTE:** Dexter came into rescue in terrible condition. His skin was infected from fleas, he was matted and/or bald from scratching and he has a large fatty tumor the size of a softball in his chest. We immediately took him to the vet upon intake, where he was treated for the fleas and given antibiotics and a steroid for the skin. The tumors are benign and not bothering him so no treatment was recommended. Within 24 hours he was comfortable, clean and free of fleas. His fur grew back within a few weeks and he lost much-needed weight. Dexter was sweet, grateful and cooperative with every bath and all handling for grooming, etc. Because of his neglect, we did a full senior blood panel on him and found him to be in excellent health and ready for adoption. The Cohens graciously stepped up to the plate, their only wish being to adopt a dog who needed a home. We thank them for their kind hearts and generous spirits and we thank Fiddy the cat for being Dexter's best friend.



It has been a while since I gave you an update on Tinker. To sum it up in one word he is "awesome".

He has settled down and is a joy to have around. Tinker has absolutely been an ambassador for his breed. When I walk him along the river he gets so much attention. People are always approaching us. He is usually accommodating to them unless there is a squirrel or rabbit that needs to be attended too.

We will be attending Fresh Aire at the Farm so we will see you soon.

Regards,

Mark Dransfield



Happy Halloween from Zelda!



# Let's Talk Airedale!



Valentine Ciancarelli

Found this shirt on Etsy today --- of course I had to buy it! It's as if they used my handsome Valentine as the model!

*Deb Ciancarelli*



This made my whole day... 🐶❤️❤️

She is just laughing at the camera 🐶

Zoe Wells



11 years young today!



Can you tell how spoiled he is?!!



Fergus O'Brien

Good Morning! I'm William Taylor, Olive's "Daddy", and Judy and I adopted Precious (who we re-named Lily) from you in 2008, when we lived in Exton, PA. You were kind enough to print a note I sent you about a year ago, mostly regarding losing Lily to cancer and finding Olive, and how she settled in and filled our hearts again with Airedale love. This note follows her as she ages, and faces some of the nagging things that age brings, and how she is responding. With that introduction, I hope the following update both informs and provides some printable material.

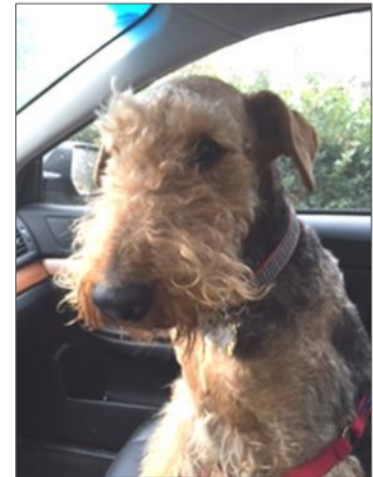
It was three years ago this Christmas that Olive arrived, a few weeks before she turned six. She was rehomed because her exuberance was a danger to twin 1-year-olds. We were warned that she really loved her former family and might have trouble settling in. It took about five minutes. She smelled chicken being re-heated, and that was that. Almost three years have passed, and soon she will be 9. We lost our precious Lily at nine and one half. Olive is getting older. Aren't we all?

The first sign that Lily was ill was that she struggled getting back up the hill on walks around the neighborhood. A few months later we found that the cause was a cancer. I don't think my keyboard has enough keys to write the full name, but it ended in "blastoma", and it was quick. This year Olive slowed down coming back up the hill. Here in the mountains of NC, it's either up or down. I started to worry. But, fortunately, she had an elbow problem.

While grooming her, I found a rough spot at the elbow of her left foreleg, which she kept licking. It looked like there was a skin break, so infection was a

concern. Time to see the vet. Olive loves going to the vet. She loves going anywhere - pull out her travel crate and she's ecstatic. But the "Doctor" has smells and a big black cat, temptingly close. "Doctor" found that she needed a topical treatment, then felt around the joint and said, "arthritis". So, her joint hurts, she's licking to make it feel better, and managed to break the skin. Tough to get old. Running down the flight of stairs from the back deck to her yard to chase a cheeky rabbit probably doesn't help either.

A few weeks later the skin is healed, she gets a liquid supplement on her dinner to help joint health, she is led down the stairs by the collar (with repeated admonitions of "easy, easy"). And we have refilled her prescription for a steroidal anti-inflammatory medication. Once the first prescription was gone the licking started again. So, now she's on maintenance, half a pill, once a day; twice when needed. But for the moment, the chilling fear of 9 and the halting walk back up the hill has abated.



Olive Taylor

*William & Judy Taylor*



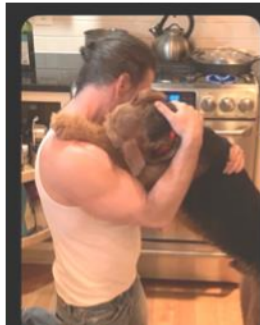
# Let's Talk Airedale!



Fancy in autumn garb at Daycare! 🍂

Such a beautiful hairpiece!!

Fancy Kraus



Hi Deb! Hope you are great! Had to show you, Benny now gives hugs! 🤗

Bennie Super Friedman

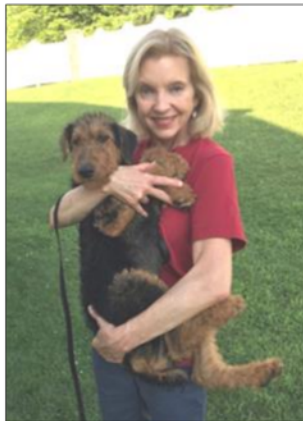
It is high time that I write an update on Barney. He is a great companion, and is at my side all the time. His health has been quite good, with a recent operation. On the 1st of August he underwent a splenectomy. His spleen had become an 11.2 pound mass. Quite a major operation. After the operation, he then spent 4 days in the local emergency vet to recover and be monitored 24/7. He wore an e-collar for 10 days, which he didn't mind at all. While he had his staples in place, he was restricted in activity (no steps). So we all slept on the kitchen floor. Once his staples were removed he became his old self again, and he is doing great. The pathology report on his spleen was benign! He is happy, active, and healthy.  
Regards,

*Brent Miller*

Jackson is doing very well and growing like a bad weed! He's a sweetie!!

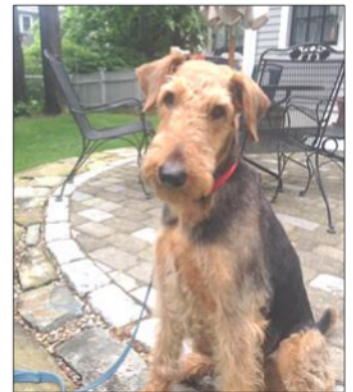
My husband and I are planning to come to the farm. Maybe we can help with something there. We can't make it to Montgomery.

Thanks for everything!!! Best,  
*The Eichelbergers*



Miss Ella says hello from South Portland, Maine. She is doing very well adjusting to her new life and we absolutely love her to pieces. She has been through obedience training and interacts very well with the other dogs at daycare. With each passing day, Dave and I remark how we ever went so long without an Airedale. Thank you so much for making this adoption happen! Also, I have read "Second-hand Dog" and would like to return it if you could provide a mailing address.

*Cindy & Dave O'Connell*



As part of our downsizing (and moving is likely more than a year away) I put all of our saved Airedale 911's in a binder and was reminded so much of Joey and what a special person she was and how lucky we were to have found her.

We met Joey when our first Airedale died and Ha'Penny, our remaining elderly Airedale, needed a companion. Young puppies were too much for Ha'Penny so Susan Rogers and Shirley Goode suggested we contact Joey who had a three-legged Airedale needing adoption. We were warned that even though it was a five-hour drive each way, Joey would form a snap judgment about us in a minute and could easily reject us, that she had driven other potential adopters to tears. We were lucky; we passed (Joey even told us she would see that we had Airedales for life); but even a three-legged dog was much too ac-

tive for Ha'Penny. However we met Curley Sue and, after driving back home and talking about it, we drove back the following weekend and brought her home. (I frequently think we didn't pick Curley Sue, that she picked Ha'Penny and us. She came to us immediately that first day, interacted with Ha'Penny, then plopped her head in my lap.)

So began our long wonderful friendship with Joey and Bill and many Airedales: Curley Sue, Tuscan, Sabra, Princess, Hannibal and Molly. All six Airedales were special to us but three of them—Curley Sue, Princess, and Hannibal—were special to Joey too. Curley Sue had come running out of a brush fire in Texas to one of the fire fighters, pads on all four feet badly burned. He couldn't place her there (Airedales were "mean" dogs as far as Texans were concerned) so

*(Continued on page 15)*

# Let's Talk Airedale!



*(Continued from page 14)*

flew her up to Joey. It was thought she was part of a puppy mill and abandoned when she got old. She came with breast cancer so we only had her for nine months but every day we had her was precious to us. I still remember her with her "old soul", fitting in even on the ride home. On the first day I looked down to see her eating black raspberries out of a pail as fast as I was picking them and later that day "protecting" us from a fox terrier when we went for a walk. She sold us on rescued Airedales. When we told Ha'Penny nine months later that Curley Sue was dying, Ha'Penny glared at us, stomped out of the room and went to the bedroom. She had been rejuvenated by Curley Sue but became an old dog after Curley Sue's death. We were bereaved at losing Curley Sue. Tuscany helped us but was too young to help Ha'Penny.

The next "special" dog we got from Joey was Princess. Joey said Princess was the epitome of Airedale and said we shouldn't change her name—she was a princess. She and Bill actually thought about keeping her until they discovered her alpha female and Fudge playing tug of war, each pulling on one of Princess's ears. So they held her for about five months while Tuscany died of kidney failure.

Why was the name perfect? She had a gorgeous coat with amazing furnishings and a regal bearing, hair so thick a blade was done with one clipping. (I confess I did a full clip. More than once Joey would look at her when we visited and asked, "Didn't I give you the handout on how to clip an Airedale?"). Princess hated getting her feet wet, would "hold it" in the morning if there was heavy dew, and Donald more than once carried her across a shallow stream if there wasn't a bridge. She tolerated us as her servants but considered all people, especially children, as her public. At family gatherings we had to look for her until we learned she was always with the children. One Thanksgiving a four year old was "walking" her by the buffet table and, without missing a beat, Princess lifted her head and took a large slice of turkey breast from the platter. She was expert at finding and playing keep-away with gloves and hats, able to open velcro and zippers. Her favorite was getting in my pocketbook and grabbing dollar bills. We learned the easiest way to get our things back was to "trade" a biscuit.

Princess probably preferred being an only pup but Joey called us one day and asked if we wanted

a puppy. She was clear we were getting older so this would be our last time. People had heard she had a puppy and were calling to adopt but she wanted to make sure he would have a forever home, knew we liked having two dogs and Princess might tolerate a male puppy better than an adopted adult dog. It was a sad time, Bill had just died, but Hannibal brought much joy and we always appreciated raising one more puppy.

Though my dog growing up was a male, Hannibal was our first and so far only male Airedale. What a wonderful dog! Unlike all our females, he was very eager to do whatever we wanted but had problems sometimes figuring out what that was. He was devoted to his sisters, Princess and then Molly, would do anything for them and each conned him regularly into doing what she wanted.

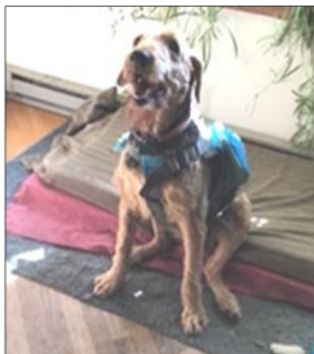
We did think at times he was a bit of a doofus. When he and Molly each got their weekly bone, Molly would finish hers quickly, and then eye Hannibal and his bone. She would go to the window that faces the driveway and bark. Hannibal would leave his bone to add his bark. Molly would jump down from the couch and take his bone. About a minute later he'd stop barking and look for his bone to no avail. This happened EVERY week.

Molly, our current Airedale, was our last dog from Joey, perhaps one of the last dogs she helped place. Joey never met Molly. Molly came from Pittsburgh, we picked her up in Altoona. I think of her as a tom-boy Princess. She is the friendliest Airedale we've had. She loves life. Loves people, especially children, loves to kiss any human being she gets the opportunity to. Loves to hike and is ecstatic I retired almost two years ago and so gets longer walks than any of our other adopted Airedales. We get out her backpack for hiking and she goes nuts, running around the living room, grabbing squeak toys out of the basket, telling us to hurry up, she's

ready. She does have more of a prey response than any other dog we've had. On walks stone walls are her passion but she's also always game to dig in the hayfields even when frozen and has been known to go after blowing leaves, strange lawn protrusions and the fake sheep one towns person puts out every spring. Molly may be nine next January but she's still acting like a puppy.

Thanks for all you do (and tolerating my long email). Have to go, Molly's been bugging me for a walk! All best,

*Sally and Donald Ives*



Molly Ives



Holiday Wishes from  
Duke Fowler, in His New  
Forever Home, and  
From All of Us at  
ARADV

From:  
Airedale Rescue/Adoption of the Delaware Valley  
Dewey Yesner  
115 Locksley Road  
Glen Mills, PA 19342