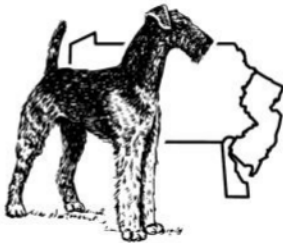


Starting Over

Volume 24 Issue 2

Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley

Winter, 2021



Airedale Rescue & Adoption of the Delaware Valley, Inc. www.AiredaleRescueDelVal.org

President:

Deb Ciancarelli
609-313-4765 Deb.Ciancarelli@gmail.com

For correspondence:

Dewey Yesner
115 Locksley Road
Glen Mills, PA 19342

Vice President/ OPEN

Corresponding & Recording Secretary:

Heather Hon
267-535-1561 Heatherarchut@aol.com

Treasurer:

Dewey Yesner
610-659-8002 hdyesner1@aol.com

Shelter Contact, Lost Dog contact, Pet Nutrition Partnership Liaison

Mary Jo Johnson
610-703-5438 Airedalemom@ptd.net

Newsletter Editor

Keith Johnson johnsonka5@netzero.net 302-242-8201

Website Manager

Tina Elsner tinaelsner@hotmail.com 610-755-5602

A SEASON OF JOY AND MEMORIES, AIREDALE STYLE

By Mary Jo Johnson

In an effort to streamline the holiday decorating process, our home is one of those that could re-create the festive season via a quick trip to the basement to uncover the fully-decorated Christmas tree which is stored under a large, green sheet (gotta keep with the seasonal colors). After just a short trip with minimal clinking and clanking while being carefully carried up the stairs, the tree is in place and the season is underway! Looking at this family artifact, we spend time finding the special ornaments added to celebrate each of the now-10 Airedale boys who have been with us over the soon-to-be 33 Christmases.

Our very first Airedale, Andrew, came by way of Joey Fineran's famous Jake's line. We read an ad in the local paper about Airedales for sale and we called to ask for a female. We were told that the only female in the litter was spoken for but 8 bouncing boys were available. I said no thanks and hung up. Thinking for a few minutes, I called back, disguised my voice and asked again if there were any females Airedales available. These were the pre-caller ID days. The man extolled the virtues of male Airedales. I said no again. My third thought was "just go look" at the boys. We took along my parents who, along with my husband Dave, surely knew what was to occur. And so the story begins...but not before we learned that we actually knew the owners of both parents of the litter, the timing of the female's heat was off by one day and so on. Anyway, this was the first and only litter.

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Visit our website at www.AiredaleRescueDelVal.org

(Continued from page 1) Sam's Good Samaritans

We were told that all 8 of the boys were available and that probably one of them, nicknamed Houdini, would not appear for the meet and greet as he was in the edge of the yard trying to escape. My Mom told me to sit on the ground and the first boy to approach me was going to be ours. Applying this advice, it was the first hug that Andrew and I shared.

For that first Airedale Christmas season, we were joined by my parents for the set-up of the artificial tree which was stored in about 100 individual pieces in varying sizes which were to be inserted into a metal pole which served as the anchor. Frozen in our memories is the moment when my husband, engineer Dave, was sitting on the floor, reading pages and pages of diagrams and directions, surrounded by various shapes and lengths of fake branches which were somehow to be connected via wires into that metal pole. Andrew simply walked up to the metal pole, lifted his leg and strongly "encouraged" progress to create... and water... a tree. As if we did not already realize the Airedale logic, that was a "hallmark" moment!

Fast forward to the 32 years of our involvement



Joseph with Mary Jo, 1995

was reunited with his brother Andrew. They were identical in every physical way and different in every other way. We could only tell them apart because Andrew had a black spot on his tongue. Andrew had a red collar; Ty had a blue collar. For Halloween, we switched their collars.

So, about the ornaments, there are 3 former gift tags addressed to Andrew, Tyler and Joseph. Joseph was our 2nd Rescue, a polyethnic Airedale. The tags were inscribed with their names and from



in Rescue...our first Rescue was a litter mate of Andrew's. I know you will not be surprised to learn that "Houdini" became our "Tyler". He was an escape artist, a runner, a restless boy. He needed a new home. He

For Tommy, our 3rd Rescue (a stunningly tall, sleek and handsome fellow), there is a cardboard cutout promoting the Tommy Hilfiger line, with the "Hilfiger" literally cutout. For John, our 4th Res-

cue, there is an Airedale ornament with the expression, "Dear Santa, Define Naughty". For Matthew, our 5th Rescue, there is an ornament with a yellow construction hard-hat (a gift from Aunt FiFi and Uncle Mike Lurski). Matty loved to excavate and inhabit dog condos in our yard and also in the Lurski yard. After all these years, artifacts are still in both yards. For Luke, our 6th Rescue, there is a camel (also a gift from Aunt FiFi and Uncle Mike). Luke came to us very late in his life. He was unable to see or hear and he was



arthritis. He ambled about as well as he could. Lukey was best embodied by that famous "What day is today?" Hump Day Camel. Our 7th Rescue (and 8th Airedale, hence the name) Octavious "Tai" was memorialized by the Lurskis with a squirrel ornament to commemorate his life dedication to rid the world of squirrels. Then came good ole' Rescue Nathan who was number 8. Natey earned an Airedale face ornament which I hand-felted. It took me over 2 years to personally rescue Nathan. His gratitude always overwhelmed me as I knew the life he had. Scott Krause gifted us a handmade ornament with silhouettes of Tai, Nate, Dave and me sitting at a fireplace.

So, now we are preparing to again celebrate with Rescue #9 (actually our 10th Airedale), Winnie. Winnie has a "wag-a-tude" bone ornament. Winnie wiggles and waggles with joy every single day. He is pure love, pure joy and pure energetic Airedale.

In case you wonder, yes, we do also have Aire-angels, sentimental sayings on ornaments and Christmas stockings to honor the memories of the 9 who await us. There also are varieties of special Airedale holiday mugs and Christmas mugs with photos of the boys. We have great recreations of times past, and of naughty and nice antics of our boys and the kindness, love and generosity of our extended Airedale family. Airedale boys... and all Airedales... really are to be extolled!!!! From our home and heart memories to yours, we wish you merriment and love...yesterday, today and always.....

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.***

ARADV IS A MEMBER OF "AMAZON SMILE"



I'm sure at this time we are all using Amazon more than ever so I wanted to let you know that ARADV is a member of AmazonSmile. The AmazonSmile Foundation donates 0.5% of the purchase price of eligible products to the charitable organization of your choice. They send a check directly to us!

It's very easy to designate Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley as your choice:

To change your charitable organization:

1. Go to smile.amazon.com on your desktop or mobile phone browser - <https://smile.amazon.com> - and Log In to your account
2. From your desktop, go to Your Account from the navigation at the top of any page, and then select the option to Change your Charity. ... Type in Airedale Rescue & Adoption of the Delaware Valley.
3. Be sure to save the AmazonSmile page as your Amazon favorite in your bookmarks.

Please designate ARADV as your charitable organization of choice! Thank you and if you have any questions, feel free to contact Deb via phone 609-313-4765 or email deb.ciancarelli@gmail.com

IRS EXTRA DEDUCTION FOR 2021

This is a special note to those who have donated or those who are planning to donate to ARADV in 2021. In 2020, an extra deduction up to \$300 in qualified cash/check charitable donations was allowed for taxpayers, even if they chose to take the standard deduction.

For 2021, the law again allows the \$300 donation deduction for single filers. For couples who file jointly, only in 2021, the deduction limit is \$600. Again, this extra deduction is in addition to the standard deduction.

If you have any questions, please check with your tax advisor.



Heart

SAVANNA PICKAIL

We helped Savanna cross over the Rainbow Bridge on May 7th, and to our calculations she was almost 13.5....maybe there was confusion somewhere between the vet's records and ours, but I am pretty sure they were littermates....

Savanna too was a very accomplished groundhog hunter and loved hiking with her person, my son Daniel. She could play fetch for hours on end and even still wanted to play when her legs were riddled with arthritis....

She was the alpha to everyone in this house; so much so that we called her a bully, but she kept her 2 dog brothers in line and even the cat, which we acquired towards the end of her life-which she tolerated only in the house-out in the yard he became fair game-so we couldn't let them out at the same time!!!! She was a stellar watchdog, I felt totally safe when I was alone in the house with her.

She was a great dog in many ways but she did have her demons. I hope she reconnected with her brothers and is running pain free now. My best,

Lori Pickail



In Loving Memory

Alvin Kaufmann

Billy Brint

Charlie Dighl

Golly Woods

Molly Brint

Nutella Chandra

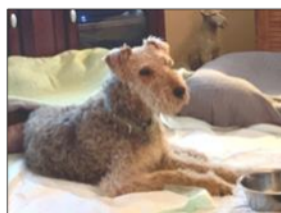
Savanna Pickail

Savannah Johns

Summer Enos

SUMMER ENOS

Hi - just wanted to let you know Summer went to the bridge peacefully in my back yard yesterday. My last rescue from Joey ... we got her from Joey after AireFaire back in 2009. She was my foster failure. She was scared of everything, but in time with my pack she blossomed into a sweet girl. Cyrus is lost without her. She was almost 15.



SAVANNAH JOHNS

Enclosed is a donation in memory of Savannah Johns, who died November 8, 2021 at the age of 14 years and 8 months. I received her from Joey 13 years ago and was so fortunate to have my beloved companion so long. She

was funny, affectionate, mischievous, and is missed terribly by me and her best friend Alan.

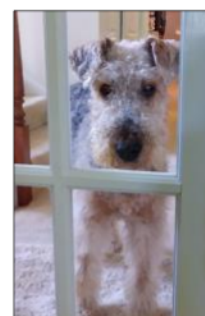
Jackie Johns



GOLLY WOODS

I am sorry to report that our beloved Golly passed away yesterday at the age of 14. We are honored that we were her family for over 8 wonderful years. She brought a lot of love and laughter into our lives and will be greatly missed. We are ever grateful to ARADV for selecting us to be Golly's family.

Janice Woods



NUTELLA CHANDRA

Nutella passed at home surrounded by her loving family on December 3, 2021.

Valerie and I took Nutella from the Airedale Rescue & Adoption of the Delaware Valley organization over 11 years ago. I wanted to share with you two more recent photos of our beloved baby. Our vet found that her kidneys were failing during her last check up in June and we tried to make sure she was comfortable. In any event, I don't believe I have shared enough of the glorious moments in our lives with this beauty. Thank you all again for allowing us to have over 11 years of tremendous joy in our lives thanks to Nutella.

Dip & Valeria Chandra



Strings



This year, Airedale rescue bids a sad farewell and Godspeed to two of our human supporters, Joan Crum, and Ann Randle.
They will be missed.

MOLLY & BILLY BRINT

Dogs lives are too short. Their only fault, really. - Agnes Turnbull

Molly was our smart, independent, free spirited, sweetheart of a girl. She was an unexpected addition to our family when she was 3 months old. After she was rescued from a shelter we had agreed to foster her for the short term. It soon became apparent that she was here to stay. She had already bonded with our family including Brady, our 18 month old Airedale, and so we joined the ranks of failed foster families. Molly also had a mind of her own however, that included climbing a 5 foot fence every chance she got. She gave us a real "run for our money". Despite her antics she achieved her canine good citizen and therapy dog certifications. She even did a short term stint as a tail wagging tutor at our local library.

In August, 2020, Molly was diagnosed with degenerative myelopathy, a neurological disease similar to ALS or Lou Gehrig's disease in hu-

mans. The disease progressed over the course of a year, limiting her mobility, and on September 6th we made the heartbreaking decision to say goodbye.

Many of you know Billy's story. It was fate that brought Billy to us in January 2021. I happened to see a post about Billy on Facebook and knew he was meant to be ours. I contacted Deb and 2 days later Billy came home. It was love at first sight, especially between Billy and my 95 year old mom, Estelle, and remained so until we said goodbye. Billy loved to eat, loved his toys, walks and he especially loved car rides. It wasn't often that I was able to leave the house without him. Two weeks after we lost Molly, Billy was diagnosed with inoperable cancer of his bowel and we had to make another heartbreaking decision to say goodbye. And although he was only here with us for a short 8 months, we shared a lifetime of love and he, along with Molly, will be in our hearts forever.

Susan Brint



Molly Brint



Billy Brint with Estelle

CHARLIE DIEHL

Charlie was a shy boy when we adopted him. He never did learn to play with toys or fetch a ball. He did love to chase squirrels in the yard and out of his territory. He never counter surfed or had accidents in the house. He learned to ring the bell we tied on the back door knob when he needed to go out. We have a favorite memory of him regarding pizza. We were having Friday night pizza in our family room. The pizza box was on our coffee table. While we were enjoying our pizza Charlie walked up to the table, grabbed the edge of the box in his mouth and proceeded to take the entire pizza off the table. This is when we discovered his appetite for pizza. We both had a good laugh. Most of the time he was content with his regular food but never on pizza night. He loved his daily walks with his dad and always got so excited when my husband asked him if he was ready; 3:30 every day and he could tell time.



Our sweet boy developed Cushing's disease over two years ago. We first noticed him panting and drinking water excessively. With research and the help of our vet we were able to help him and make his life as comfortable as possible. Over the last months the muscle loss in his hind end became disabling. We built a ramp off the back porch and got him a lift jacket to help him. As time went by it was progressively more difficult for Charlie to get up on his own. Day and night we assisted him whenever he needed us. We kept an open heart and keen eye on our sweet companion to be certain he wasn't in pain and that we weren't being selfish.

The time came and he let us know. It broke our hearts and was the hardest thing we ever had to do saying goodbye. I will never forget him and will always miss him. Every time I pass his spot in the family room I look for him. I wake at night thinking I hear him asking to go out.

I am relieved that I know he has no challenges anymore.

I will see you again my sweet boy....till then. I love you.

Veronica & Dennis Diehl

Heartfelt Thanks

Contributions have been received from these ardent supporters:

Charles Adams & Bill Taylor	in honor of Ethel
Marybeth Bannon	in memory of her brother, Robert Bannon
Susan Brint	in memory of Molly and Billy
Marie Cassebaum	in memory of Joan Crum
Roy, Susan & Penny Hoffman	in memory of Molly Brint
Jacquelyn Johns	in memory of Savannah
Keith & Joann Johnson	in memory of Duffy, Gertie, Dash and Bonnie
Megan Minor	in honor of Teddy
Nancy Miraldi	in memory of Gayle Woodman
Dawn Pohl	in honor of Deb and all the volunteers
Mike and Debbie Quickel	In loving memory of Baxter and Bandit
Roberta & Calvin Ratcliff	in memory of Sweet Molly and Roxanne
Thomas, Nancy & Susy Sell	in honor of Maggie and her recovery
Richard & Arlene Smith	in celebration of Buddy's 14th birthday!
Janice Woods	in memory of her girl Golly

Adopted

King Dietrich
Karl Hartwiger
Remmy Quintavalle
Tucker Wells

And also the following loyal contributors:

Peter Egler	Sandi Foxx Jones	Stephen Udovich
Jim & Cathy Gaidos	Barbara McFarland	Allan & Justine Weisel
Leslie Gallagher	Richard & Susan Naumann	Maureen Williamson
Bonny Hart	Leslie Rosenberger	The Blackbaud Giving Fund
Carolyn Landis	Virginia & Michael Sprague	

THANKS!

Over 13 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. In 2020, the Bethlehem Freshpet Kitchen doubled its production capacity with the grand opening of a newly constructed facility.

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, FRESHPET SELECT, and our DOG JOY CHICKEN and DOG JOY TURKEY BACON treats, please visit our website at www.freshpet.com.

PROUD SUPPORTER OF AIREDALE RESCUE AND ADOPTION OF THE DELAWARE VALLEY

DOG LICENSE REMINDER

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

In **Pennsylvania**, licensing is done annually by county. Licenses can be purchased at the county treasurer's office, and various other locations, and mail-in renewal is offered. A lifetime license is available for \$51.50, with proof that the dog is micro chipped or tattooed (\$31.50 if dog has been spayed or neutered). Fines for non-compliance are \$300.

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

In **Delaware**, dog licenses are managed by the state (a change in 2016.) Licenses are available for one, two or three years at a time, with proof of Rabies vaccination. Apply online at www.petdata.com/ Delaware, by phone at 877-730-6347, or at 9 locations throughout the state. Lower rates apply for sterilized dogs. Fines of \$50 and up for non-compliance.

EVENTS ARE BACK!!

By Deb Ciancarelli

It has been two years since we have had the pleasure of attending a dog show, meet-up or hold a fundraiser but EVENTS ARE BACK!! With more knowledge of how the virus is spread plus vaccination, the comfort level of gathering has increased enough to hold these events outdoors.

The first event attended by myself, volunteer Debbie O'Brien and my mother was the Morris & Essex dog show. We did a story on the show in the last edition and it did not disappoint!! It was our first time attending, and well, we were the only ones NOT dressed up to the nines! All of the judges, handlers and spectators looked amazing in their vintage hats and fancy suits. There were 212 breeds of dogs present

ed throughout the day and the Airedales came on at 8:45am. We watched the entire show ringside and



is Debbie & I with Skip Begeot's Grand Champion dog Gabriel. Skip is a good friend who is a breeder in Ohio. He always parks his grooming tent right behind our rescue bazaar at Montgomery so we see each other yearly.

Montgomery took place at a new venue – Macungie Memorial Park. Our bazaar tent was set up right next to the Airedale ring and it was a premium location! We did have to pipe down the Airedale chatter though as we were so close! We had a large collection of vintage items plus



the beautiful Airedale Quilt made by Fran Smith that we raffled off. Ticket sales and merchandise sales were brisk despite the day-long drizzle, as the attendees were eager to shop at our unique and wonderful bazaar. The raffle was held at the luncheon of the Philadelphia Airedale Terrier Club under the pavilion and a guest at the luncheon won the quilt. The new venue proved to be much easier to navigate than the old location at Montgomery County College and the event organizers decided that it would continue to be in Macungie for the next five years. Highly recommend!!



Our final October whirlwind of events concluded with a lovely meet and greet at the home of one of our adopters, Eric. About 10 people and 6 dogs attended on a beautiful Saturday afternoon. We played with Eric's dog Royce's agility set, ate scrumptious sandwiches and a bit of mulled wine was consumed! We thank Eric & Royce for their hospitality and look forward to doing another meet-up soon. I personally really enjoyed the smaller meet-up as it gave me time to speak with everyone at length about their rescues and exchange ideas about grooming, nutrition and training! If you would like to host a meet-up at your home or at a local park or coordinate a dog walk, let me know! The winter months are a great time to do a dog walk in the woods with less of a threat of ticks so please reach out.



Tina Elsner and fan club



Mischief and Memories

We received only a few submissions for MISCHIEF AND MEMORIES, which was introduced in STARTING OVER last year. We know how memorable Airedale Terriers can be, so, here's your chance to share some of your memories.

Once again, I invite any Airedale adopter to share a humorous or cherished memory for publication in the next STARTING OVER.

Just email it to me (Mike Lurski) at seramike19@yahoo.com , or to Keith Johnson at johnsonka5@netzero.net .

How I Almost Met my Neighbors

My husband and I live in a big old apartment building with five apartments on each floor and three elevator lines. It's not an unfriendly building, but people tend to know only the people on their own elevator line because of the way the building was designed. The apartments all have a back door which opens into a common area for garbage and recycling and the freight elevator.

Now our Airedale Tallulah was a piece of work. She was always in trouble. I would just clean up one mess, and she would make another. My friend said that having Tallulah was like having twin two-year-olds. We had poison control on speed dial. She had a big smile, was indifferent about her housetraining, and I could swear she laughed every time she caused trouble.

So in our building on very hot days, people open up their back doors--the ones that open onto the common area--in order to get the cross-ventilation. Ours was open--the chain was on so that Tallulah wouldn't get out, but of course as I was taking out the garbage, I saw a streak of black and tan run by and across the way. Tallulah had run right into our neighbor's apartment. We knew these neighbors by sight, but had never met them.

I followed Tallulah as fast as I could and stood outside their open door yelling, "Hello? I think my dog just ran into your apartment." The response came, "Don't come in! We're nudists!" I just stood there listening as Tallulah ran from room to room with the neighbors chasing her and exclaiming to each other.

Finally she came running out--very pleased with herself--and got dragged back to our apartment in disgrace. You know, I never did meet those neighbors.

Bonny Hart (mother of Boudica, Tallulah, and now Nellie Bly)



Memories of a Special Needs Airedale

Our first rescue Airedale, Duffy, was a special needs dog, who had been surrendered, and then returned by his first adopters. He was epileptic, and had a cluster of grand mal seizures every month. He was also a night howler. The combination of those idiosyncrasies has permanently affected my sleep patterns.

The seizures usually, but not always, started about 3 a.m., and never with any warning what night they would happen. Over the years we went through three vets, and uncounted changes of medication and dosages trying to get it under control, never doing more than skipping one cycle. We always kept a stack of dog towels in our bedroom, and as soon as I heard a seizure starting we would wrap him in towels until it was over.

He always shook the effects of the seizures off quickly, seeming back to a normal goofy Airedale in 30 minutes or so. The only outward effect he showed was that after every cycle he changed his preferred side to walk on when on leash.

The howling also started around 3 a.m. It seemed to be triggered by dreams, and we would gently try to wake him up and comfort him, or sometimes just howl along with him if that seemed like the thing to do (luckily our neighbors were a little hard of hearing.)

It is amazing the bond that develops with a special needs dog, whether it is a disease, an infirmity or old age. They need you even more than a "normal" dog, and the ties run deep. If you are ever presented with the chance to adopt a "special" dog, don't automatically rule it out. If you can adapt to their needs, then it may be worth taking a chance on them.

Keith Johnson

MEET ETTIE!

Ettie (formal name Etienne) has just arrived into rescue as we are printing this newsletter so we thought we would tell everyone all about him. Ettie is a "redline" Airedale, which is a variation of the breed that features a deep rich red wiry coat with less beard and leg furnishings. They are easier to groom and require less maintenance than a soft-coated Airedale or a traditional wire coated Airedale since they don't grow much facial or leg fur.

Ettie is 3 ½ years old and a super guy – friendly with other dogs, not sure about kids as he hasn't been around any but he's pretty low key. He has a smaller frame and weighs 62 lbs. but I think he should lose a few pounds and be more around 55 lbs. He has nice manners, doesn't jump up much but does put his paws on the counter, as most do. He loves his food, bitey-face and romping joyfully in the yard. He has a happy go lucky attitude and is a pleasure to be around.

He is a special needs dog due to the fact that he has been experiencing seizures. He is on medication but he is still having breakthrough seizures about once a month. As of the writing of this article, he has

appointments with a neurologist to determine the cause of the seizures so we will not just be treating the symptoms, but determining the cause and future treatment plan. We have a very optimistic view on his future so we wanted to share his profile because he's a great dog, especially for someone who has experience with a dog who has been treated for seizures.

We are still learning all about Ettie. He has just come into rescue a few days prior to writing this article so we will have more information after the newsletter arrives in your mailbox. If you have an interest in this special guy, please contact Deb Ciancarelli at deb.ciancarelli@gmail.com or 609-313-4765.



SUBMIT YOUR HOLIDAY PHOTOS FOR OUR NEXT QUILT!

Frances Smith, the artist behind our handmade 2021 Airedale Quilt, will be graciously donating another quilted creation for raffle at Montgomery 2022! The concept is something very unique and special. She will be transferring holiday images of Airedales onto fabric squares and joining them in a quilted art piece. As an example, the images here are two of the squares that will be in the quilt, processed in an app that creates the watercolor effect.

We are asking our adopters to submit your favorite holiday images of your rescued Airedales to be considered for the quilt. They will be chosen based on the quality of the image and how the images fit into

the quilt aesthetically. Please send your color images to deb.ciancarelli@gmail.com with the name of each Airedale. They must be ARADV rescues, past or present. Other non-Airedale family pets are certainly welcome to be in the photos, as well as their humans.

The quilt tickets will be announced in the Summer 2022 edition of Starting Over and the raffle will take place at the Montgomery Kennel Club show in October 2022. Thanks for your contributions!!



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

Aging with Olive

Judy and I adopted Lily (formerly Precious) from ARADV back in 2008. We lost her to cancer in 2016, but were able to find a five year old Airedale in Raleigh that was being re-homed, as she was just too rambunctious for the owners' twin infants. Despite warnings that it might take Olive some time to get over being separated from her life-long family, she settled in after about five minutes.

Four and a half years later, we are dealing with age-related issues, as all owners of older dogs must. The past 12 months have been particularly trying. COVID played a role, in that veterinary services were not deemed critical, so we had to put off vet visits until past mid-year 2020. Her annual checkup and immunizations visit occurred after vets became available on a drop-off/pick-up basis. Olive checked out just fine, but her teeth needed cleaning, which we scheduled for two weeks later. This was a tense time for me because Lily's first sign of illness was when she was just olive's age and had dental work. She started to bleed from the mouth and it took hours to get it to stop.

I dropped her off, but barely made the 10-mile trip back home when the vet called. Olive had failed her pre-op testing. She had a grade 3 heart murmur, which wasn't there two weeks earlier. Blood tests checking for heart issues came up at the bottom of the concern spectrum. A veterinary cardiology consult produced a shrug. So they did the dental work a week or so later, adding the murmur to the list of things to be checked regularly. To date, the condition has not worsened.

Not long after, Olive began licking her leg joints constantly. Back to the vet. They diagnosed soft tissue inflammation due to arthritis, and put her on a daily NSAID to address the swelling. The licking actually caused skin lesions, which we treated with antibiotic cream.

This year, as the weather warmed up, Olive decided that lying on her side on the hardwood floors was cooler than lying on a rug or her pad. But with her arthritic condition and no grip on the flooring she was having a hard time getting back to her feet. We encouraged her to move to a pad, but a few minutes later she'd just spay on the floor again. Then, one morning she couldn't get up. Attempts to help her produced screams of pain.

I called the vet as soon as they opened and they agreed to see her as soon as we could get her there. So, I had to find a way to get a 50 pound dog who can't stand and screams in pain if you try to pick her up into her crate and into the cargo bay of my SUV. It wasn't pretty, but I got it done.

Twenty minutes after the vet techs took her in they called my cell and said she was doing better. They had an additional NSAID for her, plus upping the dosage on the one she was already on. They'd be out in a minute. And Olive walked out the door, wagging her tail, happy to see me. I was stunned.

Once I got her home, though, and carefully set her down on the ground for a potty break, she just sat down and wouldn't move. More cries of pain when I tried to help her up. Eventually she made it to the front door, where I scooped her up and set her down on her fluffiest pad.

For two weeks I had to carry her down a full flight of stairs to her fenced yard, and set her gently down for her potty breaks, then carry her back up once she was done. As she began to feel better she tried to dodge me and walk up by herself. She did a full slithering face plant on the stairs as her rear legs refused duty. Eventually she got to the point where she could walk up the stairs on leach, with me holding on if/when the hind legs gave out.

Now, morning and evening, she goes out on leash and comes up on her own. The leash is to prevent her going into "bunny patrol" mode and rushing down the stairs, then crashing into the fence. Which has happened. Overall, her condition is near normal for an animal her age. In a couple of weeks she is due for her annual physical and immunization update. I can hardly wait to see what happens next.

Bill & Judy Taylor

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. We'd also enjoy hearing how your dog is doing. Thank you.

Let's Talk Airedale!



GIFFORD EGLER

This happy handsome lad! You read about Gifford in our last newsletter – from tied to a doghouse to THIS!!!



*Greetings from Florida!
Bill Taylor & Chuck Adam*



FANCY KRAUS

In her Halloween mummy costume!

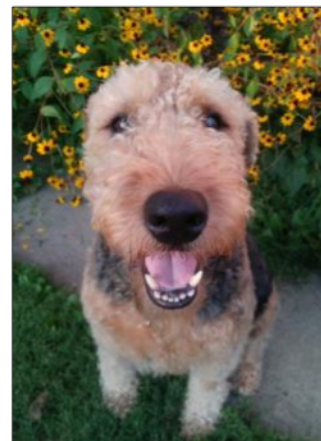


BUSTER ARBOLEDA



MAGGIE SELLS

Beautiful Maggie right after her grooming.



WINNIE JOHNSON

The most beautiful flower in the garden.

We are happy to celebrate Buddy's 14th birthday. In October, it will be five years that he has been the joy of our lives. He is so sweet. He still sees very well and his hearing is far better than either Rick's or mine. He has not been cooperative with the groomer and, for the first time in her very long career, Rick has to remain with him when he is being groomed. He has gotten off the table several times and has knocked the grooming tools out of the hands of the person working on him. He would never bite but he howls which he has also taken to do when he wants a treat! Rick and I were so sorry to hear of Valentine's passing. (We did not tell Buddy.) Thank you for all you do for our Airedales.

Arlene Smith



Think About Us

Duke Archibald Pedrick Fowler

Through no fault of our own we were thrust into circumstances that were far from the best,
When in reality all we wanted was to be like other dogs and have nurturing homes like all the rest.

We endured and conquered some challenges along the unknown way,
In hopes that eventually we would find a loving home in which to stay.

At times it was most arduous and seemed like an unconquerable task,
But we kept our heads up high and our tails wagging waiting for that love in which to bask.

For some of us the day came sooner than for that of many others,
You see there are still out there waiting patiently our other sisters and brothers.

They have been told and promised that soon they too will be rewarded with their own loving home.
So can you be the one to finally put to rest their ongoing needless, senseless, roam?

If you can take up this challenge I am authorized to issue you this total guarantee,
You will be rewarded with unconditional love, companionship, and loyalty 100% constantly!

From:

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