

# Starting Over

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Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley

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## Missing Maria

With a deepening awareness of the void she leaves, we sadly announce the resignation of Maria Matson, who had been our Director for two and a half years. It wasn't just her "full time job," her life literally was Airedale Rescue.

Maria did it all, from home visits to vet runs to taking dogs for grooming to taking them to their permanent homes. She trekked around to find things for our fundraising efforts. She was a member of and "rescue ambassador" to both the Airedale Terrier Club of Great Philadelphia and the Mid Jersey Airedale Terrier Club.

To say she is sorely missed is a gross understatement and our appreciation for her unselfish, all-out devotion to homeless Airedales cannot be measured. Please join me in wishing her and her family well-deserved peace and happiness.

Unfortunately, flow of rescue dogs has remained oblivious to our shorthandedness, and as we scramble for organization, we continue to meet the needs of the rescue Airedales waiting for the right homes. As you know, during that waiting time, each is brought up to date on all shots, tested for parasites, treated for any known malady, spayed/neutered if it hasn't already been done, evaluated for behavior and temperament and bathed groomed both upon arrival and before placement.

Of course, none of this would be possible if not for the compassion and considerable consideration of our vet, Dr. Kathy Jamison and kennel owners Bev Culver and Adele Abe who so reasonably accommodate our rescue dogs when we need to board them. We love and give thanks for the imaginative Airedale things that creative volunteers contribute to our fundraising efforts. And we especially appreciate the spontaneous donations we get from adopters and friends of rescue.

All of the folks listed on the masthead are very dedicated rescue workers, often giving more than they've got. If YOU would like to volunteer for some Airedale Rescue activity, please call on any of us. Naturally, foster homes are needed desperately, but there are lots of ways of helping.

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



## Trust - A Deadly Disease

There is a deadly disease stalking your dog, a hideous, stealthy thing just waiting its chance to steal your beloved friend. It is not a new disease, or one for which there are inoculations. The disease is called "Trust".

You knew before you ever took your puppy home that it could not be trusted. The breeder who provided you with this precious animal warned you, drummed it into your head. Puppies steal off counters, destroy anything expensive, chase cats, take forever to house train, and must never be allowed off lead!!

When the big day finally arrived, heeding the sage advice of the breeder, you escorted your puppy to his new home, properly collared and tagged, the lead held tightly in your hand. At home the house was "puppy-proofed". Everything of value was stored in the spare bedroom, garbage stowed on top of the refrigerator, cats separated, and a gate placed across the living room to keep at least one part of the house puppy-free. All windows and doors had been properly secured, and signs placed in all strategic points reminding all to "Close the door!"

Soon it becomes second nature to make sure the door closes nine tenths of a second after it was opened and that it is really latched. "Don't let the dog out" is your second most verbalized expression. (The first is "No!") You worry and fuss constantly, terrified that your darling will get out and disaster will surely follow. Your friends comment about who you love most, your family or the dog. You know that to relax your vigil for a moment might lose him to you forever.

And so the weeks and months pass, with your puppy becoming more civilized every day, and the seeds of trust are planted. It seems that each new day brings less destruction, less breakage. Almost before you know it, your gangly, slurpy puppy has turned into an elegant, dignified friend. Now that he is a more reliable, sedate companion, you take him more places. No longer does he chew the steering wheel when left in the car. And darned if that cake wasn't still on the counter this morning. And, oh yes, wasn't that the cat he was sleeping with so cozily on your pillow last night?

At this point you are beginning to become in-

fectured, the disease is spreading its roots deep into your mind. And then one of your friends suggest obedience classes, and, after a time you even let him run loose from the car into the house when you get home. Why not, he always runs straight to the door, dancing a frenzy of joy and waits to be let in. And, remember he comes every time he is called. You know he is the exception that disproves the rule. (And sometimes late at night, you even let him slip out the front door to go potty and then right back in.)

Years pass- it is hard to remember why you ever worried so much when he was a puppy. He would never think of running out the door left open while you bring in the packages from the car. It would be beneath his dignity to jump out the window of the car while you run into the convenience store. And when you take him for those wonderful long walks at dawn, it only takes one whistle to send him racing back to you in a burst of speed when the walk comes too close to the highway. (He still gets in the garbage, but nobody is perfect!)

This is the time the disease has waited for so patiently. Sometimes it only has to wait a year or two, but often it takes much longer. He spies the neighbor dog across the street, and suddenly forgets everything he ever knew about not slipping out doors, jumping out windows or coming when called due to traffic. Perhaps it was only a paper fluttering in the breeze, or even just the sheer joy of running...

Stopped in an instant. Stilled forever- Your heart is broken at the sight of his still beautiful body.

The disease is trust. The final outcome, hit by a car.

Every morning my dog bounced around off lead exploring. Every morning for seven years he came back when he was called. He was perfectly obedient, perfectly trustworthy. He died fourteen hours after being hit by a car.

Please do not risk your friend and your heart. Save the trust for things that do not matter.

Please read this every year on your puppy's birthday, lest we forget.

*Author Unknown*

*If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous, he will not bite you. It is the principal difference between a dog and a man.*

*Mark Twain*



# Heartstrings

## *In Memory of "Sir Ha Ha"*

*(Who passed away in June, 2003)*

by Bill Keyes

*Let him be forgotten, as a flower is forgotten  
Forgotten as a fire that once was singing gold.  
Let him be forgotten, forever and ever.  
He was a kind friend.*

*If anyone asks, say he was forgotten  
Long and long ago.  
As a flower, as a fire, as a hushed footfall  
In a long forgotten snow.*

## In Loving Memory



Max Johnstonbaugh  
Lincoln Johnstonbaugh  
Duffy Johnson  
Sabra Ives  
Lucky Bair  
Rosie Wig  
Bergen Gordon  
Cody Fouracre  
Ruby Keen  
Willie Jacklin

I am very sorry to tell you that our Rescue Airedale, Duffy, has passed away. In typical canine tradition, he never let us know how sick he was. One day we had a happy, active Airedale, the next morning he didn't finish his breakfast (a first for him), and by the end of the day the vet was telling us "he won't make it through the night." The diagnosis was a massive tumor involving several internal organs. Duffy never got a break, medically. Between his monthly seizures, ear infections, bladder infections, various skin problems, and finally cancer, he was much too well known at the vet's office.

We want to thank all of Airedale Rescue, and especially Jozy Finran, for bringing Duffy into our lives. Even though he was only with us a very few years, he brought at least fifty years of laughter with him – something that is in short supply now that he has gone.

We have enclosed a donation to Airedale Rescue in Duffy's memory, to help carry on the work.

*Keith and Joann—DC*

## Upcoming Events

**Friday, April 30, 2004 -- Ninth Terrier Group Show & Obedience Trial (Terrier Breeds Only ), *Garden State All Terrier Club, Inc.*, Mercer County Park, Route 535 (Old Trenton & South Post Roads), West Windsor NJ, Show Hours: 7:00 A.M. to 7:00 P.M.**

**Saturday, May 1, 2004 – ATCA Floater and All Breeds Show, *Bucks County Kennel Club*, Tinicum Park, Route 32, Erwinna PA.**

**Sunday, May 2, 2004 – Mid-Jersey ATC Specialty Show, *Trenton Kennel Club*, Mercer County Park, Route 535 (Old Trenton & South Post Roads), West Windsor NJ**

**Saturday, May 8, 2004 – Airedale Terrier Club of Greater Philadelphia Specialty, *Chester Valley Kennel Club*, Ludwigs Corner Horse Show Grounds, Rt 100, Ludwigs Corner PA**

## *If I didn't have dogs:*

- 1) I could walk around safely barefoot in the dark;
- 2) My house could be carpeted instead of tiled and laminated;
- 3) All flat surfaces, clothing, furniture, and cars would be free of dog hair;
- 4) When the doorbell rang, it wouldn't sound like the SPCA kennels;
- 5) When the doorbell rang, I could get to the door without wading thru four or five dog bodies who beat me there;
- 6) I could sit how I wanted to on the couch without taking into consideration where several little fur bodies would need to get;
- 7) I would not have strange presents under my tree....like dog bones, stuffed animals and have to answer to people why I wrap them up;
- 8) I would not be on a first name basis with a vet;
- 9) Most used words in my vocabulary would not be: potty, outside, sit, down, come, no, and leave him/her ALONE;
- 10) My house would not be cordoned off into zones with baby gates;
- 11) My purse would not contain things like poop pick up bags and dog treats;
- 12) I would no longer have to spell the word B-A-L-L and F-R-I-S-B-E-E;
- 13) I would not buy weird things to stuff into "kongs", or have to explain why I'm buying them, or what a "kong" is;
- 14) I would not have as many leaves INSIDE my house as outside;
- 15) I would not look strangely at people who think having their ONE dog ties them down too much;
- 16) I would not have to answer the question why do I have so many dogs from people who will never have the joy in their life of knowing they are loved unconditionally by something as close to an angels they will ever get. Who else has a friend who considers you the MOST important thing in the whole wide world all the time.

*Author Unknown*

## Canine Learning Experience

Our adventure at the Canine Learning Experience, in Allentown, PA, proved to be a fun-filled and worthwhile day. Bill Kochler and Beth Sorenson were with us in our booth, along with Duffy, Madison (Beth's), and Bubba (who came with a young woman named Amanda and her mother).

We were there from 8:30 until 4:00 and the time went rather quickly. Dozens of people stopped at the booth; some spoke with Bill, many spoke with me and Fi. It was refreshing to dis-

cover that many were families researching the various breeds prior to deciding on a pet.

Thank you for the time and care you took to groom Duffy last Thursday. He was quite an attraction, especially to children and families. Many commented on how handsome he looked, especially his face and head; many liked his size, even though he towered over the two other Airedales. This enabled us to speak to dozens of people about Rescue and to answer their often inci-

*(Continued on page 8)*



# *For Your Information:*

## *Motion Sickness*

Punkin is as sweet as she is mischievous and has proven to be a wonderful addition to our family!!! We hope that you may be able to offer some suggestions regarding how to deal with Punkin's ongoing problem with motion sickness. In conjunction with my vet I have been dealing with motion sickness in Punkin from the very first day. We have explored all of the non-sedative alternatives: ginger, Benedryl, Dramamine and Bonine.

We never feed her prior to a trip and have consciously tried to take repeated "happy" short trips which have even included Burger King hamburgers to reinforce the kinds of good things that can happen in the car. We are conscious that she has enough fresh air and have explored visual alternatives like not facing out the side window etc. Nothing seems to preclude her from becoming sick approximately 25 minutes into a trip.

My vet represents that 90% of the time the problem is anxiety but I genuinely do not see it in Punkin. She gets into the car readily and does not appear stressed in any way.

I would very much like to avoid the full blown sedatives which are now being suggested and was wondering if anyone out there had any ideas. Any suggestions would be much appreciated.

*Maureen and Richard*

The only thing that I have experience with is to let the dog ride in the front passenger seat. Not safe but it works.

*Paula*

Even though she isn't showing any signs of stress, I would still try the desensitization. You say you are taking short trips, but you still might be doing too much to start with. Start with just getting into the car, giving a treat and getting out. Do that for several days, just extending the time in the car. Then, just down the driveway and back. Then, drive a very short distance, stop take a very long walk, drive back home. It should just take a few weeks.

Also, if it always occurs at 25 minutes, maybe you can plan a couple of weekend trips where you don't need to hurry and try stopping at 20 minutes for a walk and starting again.

People have reported success using an anti-static strip that attaches to the frame of the car and drags on the ground (apparently some dogs are sensitive to the electricity that builds up in the car frame and this removes it).

Some dogs just will always get sick & they will need to limit food & water before a trip and just clean her up when they get there. It is probably stressing the owners to see her getting sick more than it is stressing her.

*Sidney*

My first Airedale, Darla, also got motion sick. At the time, her vet was an hour away, so trips to the vet for shots were not fun. The desensitization worked wonders. As Sidney said, I put her in the car EVERY DAY for a ride one block, stop and then back one block, followed by lots of praise and treats. After a couple weeks of that, we moved up to short trips, maybe a mile for about a couple weeks. You get the idea. The trick is very slowly increasing the time and only do it when she is completely comfortable at the current level. Ending the car ride with something she really likes, such a play session or walk can associate the car with the good thing at the end. I also would suggest the dog be able to see out of the car at all times. If she likes to lie down she is probably not looking out the window. Try the front seat and put stuff up there so she cannot lie down below the window height. Lastly, I would avoid major sedatives. Even benadryl is mild sedative (the ingredient in over the counter sleeping medicine). As a nurse, I see people try this all the time for things like MRI's but it often makes it worse. The reason sedatives "work" is because you are so woozy you don't care or can't care that the car is moving. However most people report that sedatives make them feel dizzy and I can't help but think that will make the problem worse. Best of luck. This all worked for Darla, but it took a good 3 -4 months.

*Wendy Atkinson*

We always travel with a box of Nabisco Ginger snaps- they settle tummies of both dogs, kids and squeamish adults. Do go through all the desensitizing steps first! Good Luck- my current show dog got sick (from both ends) until we stopped crating her in the car at 8 months, now she is going to shows and loves riding in the car- in a seat belt in ours, in a crate with the handler.

*Nancy*

*(Turn to page 9 for "the REST of the story" on Punkin and her problem)*



# DOG

# TALK

Wow! I can't believe I've been living with my new family for three whole weeks. I fit right in with my bother and sister Airedales, Barkey and Prinny, not to mention my human Mommy, Daddy and brothers. This is some great home you placed me in! I have my own toys (although I really love stealing my brother and sister's toys better), my own Scooby Doo bed lots of food and a huge back yard filled with squirrels and gophers to chase. I'm in doggie paradise. Most nights I sleep on my Mommy and Daddy's bed — in between them with my head on my Dad's pillow. they don't seem to mind. In fact, they kinda like me licking their faces in the middle of the night. I play a lot with Barkey and Prinny. We run, chew balls, bark at the neighbors and lay out on the deck. Sometimes Mommy brings out treats for us.



Yum. We've gone for long neighborhood walks and I've been introduced to all the dogs nearby. I've even had a few "play dates" with other dogs. this is just too much fun!! Thanks again for placing me in this neat home. I really love it here. More importantly, I know how much my new Mommy and Daddy and family love me because they kiss me all the time and tell me I'm the Best little boy they know.

Love, Oscar Shpigel — PA

My Mom and Dad took me visiting and Im having a great time. Some man wanted to buy me but Mom said he didn't have enough money. she said he might have enough to buy Dad, but he didn't want him, thank goodness.

Love, Toti Puntel — PA



"Mom, can I come in and watch TV now?"  
Lucas Hustwit — PA



# Heartfelt Thanks

Sincere and heartfelt thanks to the following supporters of Airedale Rescue. Without these contributions, we couldn't continue:

Bernadette & Severn DiBias in honor of Molly B.  
Diane Hancock in memory of?? I'm finding out  
Margaret Coleman in memory of?? I'm finding out  
Mary Smith in honor of Scarlet  
Bonny Hart & Paul Share in honor of Tallulah's Birthday  
Mr. & Mrs. Michael Sprague in honor of Bumpy & Pansy  
Frances Jueds in memory of Joan Loftus  
Keith & Joann Johnson in memory of Duffy  
Denise St. John in memory of Mironov  
Elaine Barnes in memory of Kirby  
Faith & John Hartman in honor of Rocky

Donations to Airedale Rescue in general, from:

Connie Eastburn	Janet Morgan	Jodi Goldberg
Ann Randle	Judith LeClair	Kristine Neufeld
Elizabeth Smith	Stacie & Robert Trout	Connie Eastburn
George Baver	Charley Harvey	Joan Crum
Harrise Yaron	John Mesark	Lorah M. Tidwell
Shirley Buskirk	Calvin Ratcliff	

*"These acknowledgments include donations up to Dec. 1, 2003. Those received after that will appear in the next newsletter, this summer. Thank you all for your support — Joey"*

## **Fencing for free!!! Helping Rescue and Saving Landfill Space!!**

Fiona Kozuh, a dog rescuer in Austin, Texas, was moving and didn't want to leave all her usable chainlink fencing behind. Using the internet, she notified other local rescuers of its availability and it was snapped up in no time at all.

This got Fiona thinking about other possible sources for usable fencing. She got on the telephone and contacted a number of local fencing companies to see what might be available. They were happy to work with her rather than hauling used fencing to the landfill where they would pay for its disposal, they said they would gladly donate it to rescue.

Fiona has now arranged to be the official contact person for several fencing companies in her local area. This will simplify things for these donors and will prevent them from being bombarded by multiple callers.

Each community/group could make similar arrangements. Keep in mind that it will be important to act promptly when the fencing is offered so as to not delay the activities of the donors. If anyone is willing to coordinate an effort like this in the Delaware Valley area, please call Joey to volunteer — it would be a big help.

## **Adopted**

Willie Nelson Warcola  
Abby Gilbert  
Patches Knerr  
McDougal Stouch  
Lily Canter-Swift  
Missy Yessner  
Jake Bair  
Samantha Turner  
Lucas Hustwit  
Murphy Jansen  
Rusty Hefright  
Jazz Eikamp  
Sparky Fouracre  
Teddy Braun  
Chelsea Schwedde  
Hope Unger  
Grizz Breslin  
Dickens Kolb

## **Waiting for homes:**

Harriet  
Riley  
Gaia  
Princess  
Merry Noel

## **Volunteers Needed:**

**Airedale Rescue of the Delaware Valley is in dire need of help.** I want to put an ad in a few area papers. It would be a non-specific ad giving our website address, but would also have to include a contact phone number for folks who feel the need to talk to someone — a volunteer who is home a lot, likes to talk on the phone and can be patient with people who ask questions that seem [to some of us] pretty silly. That "contact" needs to be familiar, of course, with how our program works.

If you are willing to consider offering this valuable service, please notify Joey at 610-294-8028 or [Airedale@epix.net](mailto:Airedale@epix.net).



## Stop Antifreeze Poisoning

### The Problem:

Antifreeze kills - unnecessarily. Antifreeze kills pets -- and children and wildlife -- every year. The problem: it tastes so irresistibly sweet. The solution: adding a bittering agent. Government (NOAA) figures for humans say there are about 3,400 poisonings related to ethylene glycol occurring each year with about 20% of these incidents reported among children under six. Animal welfare experts estimate that tens of thousands of pets and wild animals die annually from ethylene glycol antifreeze poisoning." The push is on for a national law. This is not about choosing between animals and people's ability to drive in winter conditions. All that is required is the addition of a chemical agent that makes the poisonous ethylene glycol less tasty.

### A Solution:

Representative Gary Ackerman of New York introduced The Antifreeze Safety Act, H.R. 1563, to Congress on April 2, 2003. H.R. 1563 is a bill to require engine coolant and antifreeze to contain a bittering agent to render it unpalatable.

Current cosponsors of the bill include Rep Roscoe G Bartlett, of MD, Rep James P Moran, of VA, Rep James C. Greenwood, of PA, and Rep Chris Van Hollen, of MD, but no Con-

gressmen from New Jersey or Delaware.

The bill was referred to the Committee on Energy and Commerce, and then referred to the Subcommittee on Commerce, Trade and Consumer Protection, where it has been since 4/10/2003.

### What You Can Do:

Contact your Representative! Let them know you are aware of, and supportive of, this legislation. You can reach them by phone, by email, by mail, or in person. According to the Doris Day Animal League, your message can be short and sweet, as long as you include the following information:

- Your name and address
- Identify the bill by number and name (H.R. 1563, The Antifreeze Safety Act)
- Make a specific request; in other words, ask them to co-sponsor and support the bill
- Request a response
- Thank the Member of Congress, and be polite

*Thanks to the Airedale Terrier Club of America, New York City Pets, and the Doris Day Animal League for bringing this issue to our attention.*

## I Am Your Dog

*Author Unknown*

I am your dog, and I have a little something I'd like to whisper in your ear. I know that you humans lead busy lives. Some have to work, some have children to raise. It always seems like you are running here and there, often much too fast, often never noticing the truly grand things in life.

Look down at me now, while you sit there at your computer. See the way my dark brown eyes look at yours? They are slightly cloudy now. That comes with age. The gray hairs are beginning to ring my soft muzzle.

You smile at me; I see love in your eyes. What do you see in mine? Do you see a spirit? A soul inside, who loves you as no other could in the world? A spirit that would forgive all trespasses of prior wrong doing for just a simple moment of your time? That is all I ask. To slow down, if even for a few minutes to be with me. So many times you have been saddened by the words you read on that screen, of others of my kind, passing.

Sometimes we die young and oh so quickly; sometimes so suddenly it wrenches your heart out of your throat. Sometimes, we age so slowly before your eyes that you may not even seem to know until the very end, when we look at you with grizzled muzzles and cataract clouded eyes. Still the love is always there, even when we must take that long sleep, to run free in a distant land. I may not be here tomorrow; I may not be here next week.

Someday you will shed the water from your eyes, that humans have when deep grief fills their souls, and you will be angry at yourself that you did not have just "One more day" with me. Because I love you so, your sorrow touches my spirit and grieves me. We have NOW, together. So come, sit down here next to me on the floor, and look deep into my eyes. What do you see? If you look hard and deep enough we will talk, you and I, heart to heart.

Come to me not as "alpha" or as "trainer" or even "Mom or

Dad," come to me as a living soul and stroke my fur and let us look deep into one another's eyes, and talk. I may tell you something about the fun of chasing a tennis ball, or I may tell you something profound about myself, or even life in general.

You decided to have me in your life because you wanted a soul to share such things with. Someone very different from you, and here I am. I am a dog, but I am alive. I feel emotion, I feel physical senses, and I can revel in the differences of our spirits and souls. I do not think of you as a "Dog on two feet." I know what you are. You are human, in all your quirkiness, and I love you still.

Now, come sit with me, on the floor. Enter my world, and let time slow down if only for 15 minutes. Look deep into my eyes, and whisper to my ears. Speak with your heart, with your joy and I will know your true self. We may not have tomorrow, and life is oh so very short . . . .

*Author Unknown*

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*Canine Learning Experience (Continued from page 4)*

sive questions. We featured the photo displays and printed materials we received from Heather Forr, and the great majority of them were given out to assist serious inquirers.

Bill and Beth were friendly and we shared our space courteously and productively. I did mention Harriet to several families that seemed serious about adopting an Airedale; you may receive some worthwhile follow-up.

Duffy, Madison, and Bubba got along very well, which certainly added to their appeal. At four o'clock, as soon as Duffy got back to our van, he lay down on his bed and fell asleep. He also went to bed early in the evening and slept until late morning. What an overworked Airedale!

Thank you for giving us the opportunity to assist Airedale Rescue/Adoption and we hope to continue doing so in the future.

*By Mike and Serafina Lurski*





# We Get Letters



**Murph** is doing well. He's got his quirks like all of us but seems to want to do the right thing. Today is the big test when I leave him alone for seven hours. Murphy says Hi Best,

*John Jansen — NJ*

We are fortunate to have people like you to care for these wonderful dogs! Please accept this check as a token of my thanks!

*George Bayer — PA*

I am very pleased to report that **Punkin** made it back and forth to the Eastern Shore in fine style!! She had two benedryl (50mg) on an empty stomach about \* hour before departure, she slept off and on throughout the two hour trip but appeared comfortable and relaxed at all times. Whenever she got a little bit restless she snacked on a ginger snap!! (Molly, who of course had to join Punkin in a ginger snap, thought this was a great new addition to our travel habits!) No drooling or other symptoms of motion sickness. She had a terrific time and was a great little house guest. My sister lives in a beautiful area with lots of walking trails and Punkin, Molly, my nephews and I covered every mile of them. At one point a large Blue Heron swooped right down over us and landed in the water within fifteen feet of us- Punkin and Molly were transfixed. Punkin also proved herself to be a very social pet this weekend. Richard and I had been so busy this summer with the Borgata opening that we had not been entertaining as much as usual so, as it turned out, Thanksgiving weekend was Punkin's first big party scene. She was quite a hit with all of our friends on Saturday night and was immediately affectionate with everyone she met. Other than joining Molly in a midnight raid on a cream puff tray on the dining room table her manners were impeccable. The crowd stayed late and at some point Molly and Punkin just sacked out right in the middle of the living room notwithstanding the ten people who were conversing above them. We did a 45 minute ride on Sunday with Punkin without aid of benedryl and she did just fine so I am very hopeful that we are turning the bend on this problem. Will continue with the short, fun rides in an effort to travel medication free. Thank you again for all your efforts. Will certainly keep in touch.

*Maureen and Richard Williams — NJ*

**Roxanne** is still with us and running things as usual. thanks for all your good work — it makes a difference to many.

*Bert, Cal and Roxanne — CT*

Thank you for the latest newsletter. **Jake** is doing great. It's hard to believe he's been with us nearly nine years now! We often are told that he looks much younger — maybe it's the Mohawk. (Can you guess Dan grooms him?) [smiley face] Hope all is well there and that you have the energy to continue the great work. Best regards,

*Janet and Dan — OR*

I wanted to let you know that we still have both our dogs and you would never believe they are both almost eight years old! **Ollie** is rather displeased that we are moving again, but we think we will like the new town... has lots of sidewalks, several grooming shops and even a Dog Bakery! And do not worry, as once again, there is new fencing for the back yard! Thanks for the newsletter -- the stories and anecdotes always make us smile.

*Katie, Matt, Brandon, Bridget, Ollie and Simba Finnigan — NJ*

Thank you for sending me Starting Over. It brings back all the wonderful years of Airedales in my life. I loved the dogs, but they were the joy of Ed's life. Take care,

*Mrs. Ed. Smith — PA*

Keep up the good work

*Bumps and Pansy Sprague — NJ*





# We Get Letters



**Sparky** is happier than ever. Last week he had surgery to remove two back molars and a perirectal mass that abscessed. He's doing well and seems thankful for his mouth and not being sore any more. In January, Sparky became a brother. A German shepherd/collie mix was left on Interstate 81 and brought to the SPCA where our friend works. People left Buddy on the off ramp with a Christmas card around his neck stating: "My name is Buddy. I'm 10 years old and good with kids and dogs. Please find me a good home." He has excelled here, and Sparky has been great with him. I can't thank you enough for all the wonderful things you do. Sparky is the light of our lives, and we'd be lost without him. Airedales are like people with four legs. They have such personalities. Thank you and God Bless!!

*Stacie, Bob, Sparky and Buddy Trout — PA*

**Sadie** is such a sweetheart and we play together a lot! Today my grandchildren, 2 girls, aged 4 1/2 and 11 mos. came over, and Sadie immediately gave the baby a complete face wash. The baby did not even cry - she just smiled and baby talked to Sadie. Alan had to take his car in for service this a.m., so we took Sadie with us; she travels extremely well. I am now going to the store to get the auto harnesses (for both dogs). I think they are an excellent idea and did not know about them before you told me. We are feeling so blessed to have Sadie! She is my shadow and I don't mind a bit! We love her so much! I have so say again - THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR BRINGING SADIE TO US! She is such a blessing! Best Regards,

*Marie and Alan Bartsch—NJ*

We absolutely are in love. This dog is a joy to us. He has been an angel. He sleeps with his head on the pillow beside me until Jack comes to bed, gives Jack a quick snuggle and then jumps down and sleeps in his bed. He gets up with me in the morning, does his business and waits patiently until 9:00 for his walk around the neighborhood. Everyone



loves him! The neighborhood kids riding their bikes stop to pet him and he loves every stroke. "Oh look - it's

the "Old Navy" dog." Yesterday morning we were out for our walk and a neighbor I had never met stopped her van and opened the side door - "What a beautiful dog - I wanted my daughter to see him." With that, **Lucas** jumped in her

car and started to lick the 2 year old's face and then proceeded to eat the crumbs off of the van floor! Our friends from Pittsburgh came to visit this weekend - they have a 3 year old. She and Luke were friends from the minute she walked in the door. On Saturday, we all went for a ride on our boat - he loved it. I could just go on and on. The very best thing is that he sleeps under the desk where I work most of the day - so I am no longer rattling around this big empty house - I have a companion. He loves to go with me in the car - as soon as I pick up the keys, he goes to the garage door. He is very smart. He knows "sit" and "down" and "stay." Every afternoon about 5:30, he picks up a toy and taunts me into chasing him - he runs all around the house, up and down the stairs, jumps over the sofa, etc., for about 10 minutes. It's very good exercise for both of us. We can't thank you enough for allowing us to bring him into our home. You and all those involved in the rescue of these beautiful dogs are true angels.

The girls are doing okay. With **Emmies** check up we found she had Lyme Disease, but **Molly** doesn't. She is doing much better now; also have her on Glucosemine, which I can see helps her. I love the newsletters and the work you do is great. All of you deserve so much credit for all your work and care and time. God Bless you all,

*Shirley Buskirk — PA*

Thank you for all of your great work with Airedale Rescue! Walker has brought such joy to our lives and we credit you with connecting us. Keep the newsletter coming — we thoroughly enjoy hearing everyone's fulfilling stories.

*Sever and Lorie and Walker — PA*

*Fondly, Paula and Jack Hustwit — PA*





# We Get Letters



Thank you once again for the heart-warming newsletter. The photos are priceless! **Fiona** continues walking two times daily. I do believe acupuncture helps the arthritis and lasix for the congestive heart problem. People still say how beautiful she is especially after her clippings. Enclosed is a token of appreciation for your hard work.

*Ann — PA*

Last night we took **Galahad** down to the nursing home. All the people in that wing were all sitting at the tables waiting for dinner and being entertained by an accordion player. You wouldn't believe it but as we entered the room he was playing "How much is that doggy in the window?" and Gally started to bark. It was a scene! Everyone was laughing and were uplifted by music and dog! The Gorgeous One went to Neshaminy last night for his pet visitation. The woman he gives the double smackers to on the lips was taking oxygen when we entered her room so she promptly removed the mask and he gave her the treatment and then went back for another set. She was thrilled. I gave her a copy of "Starting Over" because she is one of his most ardent admirers. People in wheelchairs hold out their arms to him and he always obliges with love. With the young aides he does the going back and forth between the legs routine to show love. What a guy!

*Love, Connie Eastburn — PA*

Our wonderful **Tallulah** turned three on July 9th (two days after her Adoption Anniversary day of 7/7). Then a few days later, we received our copy of Stating Over. what a surprise [to see her on the back cover]! We are showing all our friends and couldn't be prouder. We're having a quiet summer with lots of hiking and swimming and napping. (By the way, I've been feeding Tallulah human food and supplements as per Dr. Kreusi at Cold River Vet in Vermont. Her behavior improved immediately and that limping problem is finally gone. I'm very impressed with their approach and would recommend them to anyone in need —esp. for chronic problems.)

*Love, Paul, Bonny and Tallulah — NY*

**Spark** brings his own brand of sunshine to each day. He has become a tireless aviator, jumping up the mention of "Plane," enjoying his flights back and forth to Maine, where he enjoys long walk in the woods. Spark is out third Airedale, but first rescue dog. The rescue program was a wonderful choice for us. We enclose a donation with appreciation to the folks who work so hard to provide Airedales with suitable homes.

*Robin Taylor Chiarello — NJ*

**Zelda** is a wonderful dog. We just love her so much. She is a great dog and travels with as much as possible. Her allergies seem to be a bit more under control. At least for now. She is just so great and gentle, but she does hate the heat and it gets hot down here. We would love to adopt another one, but Zelda has had quite a few medical probs. with the allergies, so for now I guess we'll just spoil her.

*Minds Shepard — MD*

I just wanted to give you a brief update on **Muggsy**, a little past our one year anniversary of adopting her. When we think back to this time last year, we see a big change in her manners and feeling of security with us. We rarely ever cage her as she is very good on her own now, the occasional shoe disappears but that's about it. We do leave her cage out in case she wants to hang out in there but she prefers our bed or the leather sofa. She likes to sit on the landing of our stairs which affords her a good view of what's going on outside. We had one scary incident, Mark had the flu and Muggsy got into the aspirin he had on his bedside table. I do not think she got too many but we felt better to be safe and she spent 2 days in the veterinary hospital on iv fluids (boy, was it quiet when she was gone!). We have survived the 4th and the fireworks which she does not like AT ALL and now are settling in for a calmer summer. She still has quite a bit of energy but usually is able to control herself and we just love her to pieces, as she does us. thanks for "hooking us up" with Muggsy!

*Marianne Anzaldo—PA*



## Thanks to Airedale Rescue

Received the latest "Starting Over" today. It was a joy to read. I was pleased to read that my school's (ex-school's) teachers association was cited for their donation to Airedale Rescue to honor my retirement. I supervised and worked with a great group of teachers and human beings.

One of the benefits of retiring is my being able to spend so much time with Duffy. He is doing very well. He is big (not fat), muscular, and strong. And he is SO handsome! Whenever I walk him, or have him at a store, or visit my mother's or mother-in-law's nursing home, he is a hit. Almost everyone remarks on two of Duffy's qualities: his long legs and his good looks.

He is very friendly and gentle, especially with the elderly and children.

He now has four beds, one in the back of the van, one in our room, one in the living room, and one in the family room. Of course, he prefers our bed.

He is a moderate eater, loves to run in the backyard as well as walk around the neighborhood to visit his many canine friends, Muldoon, the one-eyed basset hound; Nilla and Sam, two golden retrievers; Bentley, a young sheep dog; and Winston, a young black lab.

He loves to "go for a ride." We take him with us as often as possible. Many heads turn when we pass pedestrians and Duffy has his head by the open window.

Of course, every drive-in we visit ends with him getting a treat, whether it's the bank, a fast food place, or the pharmacy. And he is so good at playing the shy, gentle Airedale when a treat is possible.

We are so grateful for your trusting us with Duffy; we know he means a lot to you, along with his brothers. Duffy benefits from all we have learned about Airedales while raising our previous three. Now it is almost as if all four live in Duffy.

An example. Earlier this week I was planting some small arborvitae in the backyard. Duffy wanted to play. I needed to work, or at least I thought I did! The next thing you know, Duffy is digging a hole in the yard (which he very seldom does). When I told him to stop, he ran around the yard with his tail between his legs and then, started to dig close to one of the arborvitae! What a wisenheimer! Our first Airedale, Clancy, used to do this when he wanted our attention. I can still remember looking through the kitchen window out back and watching Clancy prance by proudly with a seedling in his mouth like a prize!

Fi and I will always be so grateful to [Rescue] for the happiness and fulfillment you have brought into our lives.

*Mike Lurski — PA*