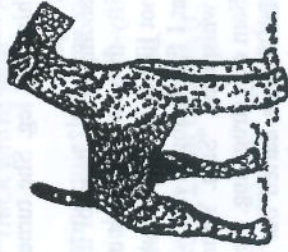


Starting Over

Volume 7 Issue 1

Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley

Summer 2004



Director/Treasurer:

Joey C. Fineran
1189 Lonely Cottage Road
Upper Black Eddy, PA 18972
610-294-8028
FAX: 610-294-7929
Airedale@epix.net

Pennsylvania

Jana Dengler jedengler10@yahoo.com 610-345-1416
Cindy Johnstonbaugh johnstonbaugh@blazenet.net 717-225-5421

Ben McCarthy

Fran Sawyer fsawyer@pdt.net 717-354-7646
Dewey Yesner 610-374-8134
Heather Forr 610-399-5305
Alicia Caldwell ShandaMara@aol.com 814-943-8535
Carol Dietz digginpaws@hotmail.com 724-283-6768
amosairedaleinn@yahoo.com 724-898-1012

New Jersey

Denise Boughton denisebou@aol.com 732-899-4714
Eloise Hagaman eetb@fast.net 908-479-6657
Bob Harding 609-239-1301
Anne Townley aotjw@rcn.com 201-848-0599

Delaware

Donna Engeldt Dengell111@aol.com 302-697-1114

Training/Behavior Consultant

David Falk 518-654-6630

Fundraising

Mary Jo Johnson mj-johnson@rcn.com

Webmaster

Pat Bennett www.Airedale911.com

856-342-7579

Newsletter Editor:

Keith Johnson jkjohnson@snip.net 302-492-1931

"My Name is Sam"

by Chris Benton

After I was discharged from the Navy, Jim and I moved back to Detroit to use our GI bill benefits to get some schooling. Jim was going for a degree in Electronics and I, after much debating, decided to get mine in Computer Science.

One of the required classes was Speech. On the first day of class our professor explained to us that he was going to leave the subject matter of our talks up to us, but he was going to provide the motivation of the speech. We would be responsible for six speeches, each with a different motivation. For instance our first speech's purpose was to inform. He advised us to pick subjects that we were interested in and knowledgeable about. I decided to center my six speeches around animals, especially dogs.

For my first speech, to inform, I talked about the equestrian art of dressage. For my speech to demonstrate, I brought my German Shepherd, Bodger, to class and demonstrated obedience commands. Finally the semester was almost over and I had but one more speech to give, to persuade. After agonizing over a subject, and keeping with my animal theme, I decided on the topic of spaying and neutering pets. My goal was to try to persuade my classmates to neuter their pets. So I started researching the topic. There was plenty of material, articles that told of the millions of dogs and cats that were euthanized every year, of supposedly beloved pets that were turned in to various animal control facilities for the lamest of reasons, or worse, dropped off far from home, bewildered and scared. The final speech was looming closer, but I felt well prepared. My notes were full of facts and statistics that I felt sure would motivate even the most naive of pet owners to succumb to my plea.

A couple of days before our speeches were due, I had the bright idea of going to the local branch of the Humane Society and borrowing a puppy to use as a sort of a visual aid. I called the Humane Society and explained what I wanted. They were very happy to accommodate me. I made arrange-

(Continued on page 2)

Inside:

Heartstrings.....	3
Events Calendar.....	4
For Your Information.....	5
Dog Talk.....	6
Hearfelt Thanks.....	7
We Get Letters.....	9

Visit our website at www.Airedale911.com

ments to pick up a puppy the day before my speech. I was feeling very confident. I could quote all the statistics and numbers without ever looking at my notes. The puppy, I felt, would add the final emotional touch.

When I arrived at the Humane Society, I was met by a young guy named Ron. He explained that he was the public relations person for the Humane Society. He was very excited about my speech and asked if I would like a tour of the facilities before I picked up the puppy. I enthusiastically agreed. We started out in the reception area, which was the general public's initial encounter with the Humane Society. The lobby was full, mostly with people dropping off various animals that they no longer wanted. As we stood there I heard snatches of conversation: "I can't keep him, he digs holes in my garden." "They are such cute puppies, I know you will have no trouble finding homes for them." "She is wild, I can't control her." I heard one of Humane Society's volunteer explain to the lady with the litter of puppies that the Society was filled with puppies and that these puppies, being black, would immediately be put to sleep. Black puppies, she explained, had little chance of being adopted. Ron explained to me that this branch of the Humane Society took in about fifty animals a day and adopted out only about twenty.

As we went through the different areas, I felt more and more depressed. No amount of statistics, could take the place of seeing the reality of what this throwaway attitude did to the living, breathing animal. It was overwhelming. Finally Ron stopped in front of a closed door. "That's it," he said, "except for this." I read the sign on the door. "Euthanasia Area." Peggy motioned me in, and as I walked into the room, I gave an audible gasp. The room was small and spartan. There were a couple of cages on the wall and a cabinet with syringes and vials of a clear liquid. In the middle of the room was an examining table with a rubber mat on top. There were two doors other than the one I had entered. Both were closed. One said "Incinerator Room," and the other had no sign, but I could hear various animals' noises coming from behind the closed door. Near the door that was marked incinerator were the objects that caused my distress: two wheelbarrows, filled with the bodies of dead kittens and puppies. I stared in horror. Nothing had prepared me for this. I felt my legs grow weak and my breathing become rapid and shallow. I wanted to run from that room, screaming. Peggy seemed not to notice my state of shock. She started talking about the euthanasia process, but I wasn't hearing her. I could not tear my gaze away from the wheelbarrows and those dozens of pathetic little bodies.

Finally, Peggy seemed to notice that I was not paying attention to her. "Are you listening?" she asked. "I'm only going to go through this once." I tore my gaze from the back of the room and looked at her. I opened my mouth to say something, but nothing would come out, so I nodded. She told me that behind the unmarked door were the animals that were scheduled for euthanasia that day. She picked up a chart that was hanging from the wall. "One fifty-three is next," she said as she looked at the chart. "I'll go get him." She laid down the chart on the examining table and started for the unmarked door. Before she got to the door she stopped and turned around. "You aren't going to get hysterical, are you?" she asked, "Because that will only upset the animals." I shook my head. I had not said a word since I walked into that room. I still felt unsure if I would be able to without breaking down into tears. As Peggy opened the unmarked door I peered into the room beyond. It was a small room, but the walls were

lined and stacked with cages. It looked like they were all occupied. Peggy opened the door of one of the lower cages and removed the occupant. From what I could see it looked like a medium-sized dog. She attached a leash and ushered the dog into the room in which I stood.

As Peggy brought the dog into the room I could see that the dog was no more than a puppy, maybe five or six months old. The pup looked to be a cross between a Lab and a German shepherd. He was mostly black, with a small amount of tan above his eyes and on his feet. He was very excited and bouncing up and down, trying to sniff everything in this new environment. Peggy lifted the pup onto the table. She had a card in her hand, which she laid on the table next to me. I read the card. It said that number one fifty-three was a mixed Shepherd, six months old. He was surrendered two days ago by a family. The reason was given as "jumps on children." At the bottom was a note that said "Name: Sam." Peggy was quick and efficient, from lots of practice, I guessed. She lay one fifty-three down on his side and tied a rubber tourniquet around his front leg. She turned to fill the syringe from the vial of clear liquid.

All this time I was standing at the head of the table. I could see the moment that one fifty-three went from a curious puppy to a terrified puppy. He did not like being held down and he started to struggle. It was then that I finally found my voice. I bent over the struggling puppy and whispered, "Sam. Your name is Sam." At the sound of his name Sam quit struggling. He wagged his tail tentatively and his soft pink tongue darted out and licked my hand. And that is how he spent his last moment. I watched his eyes fade from hopefulness to nothingness. It was over very quickly. I had never even seen Peggy give the lethal shot. The tears could not be contained any longer. I kept my head down so as not to embarrass myself in front of the stoic Peggy. My tears fell onto the still body on the table. "Now you know," Peggy said softly. Then she turned away. "Ron will be waiting for you."

I left the room. Although it seemed like it had been hours, only fifteen minutes had gone by since Ron had left me at the door. I made my way back to the reception area. True to his word, Ron had the puppy all ready to go. After giving me some instructions about what to feed the puppy, he handed the carrying cage over to me and wished me good luck on my speech. That night I went home and spent many hours playing with the orphan puppy. I went to bed that night but I could not sleep. After a while I got up and looked at my speech notes with their numbers and statistics. Without a second thought, I tore them up and threw them away. I went back to bed. Sometime during the night I finally fell asleep. The next morning I arrived at my Speech class with Puppy Doe. When my turn came, I held the puppy in my arms, I took a deep breath, and I told the class about the life and death of Sam. When I finished my speech I became aware that I was crying. I apologized to the class and took my seat. After class the teacher handed out a critique with our grades. I got an "A." His comments said "Very moving and persuasive." Two days later, on the last day of class, one of my classmates came up to me. She was an older lady that I had never spoken to in class. She stopped me on our way out of the classroom. "I want you to know that I adopted the puppy you brought to class," she said. "His name is Sam."

Please Spay or Neuter your pet.

Heartstrings

The story of a dream I had recently

by Ben McCarthy

Ty and I were going someplace in the car when all of a sudden something happened. It was almost like an explosion but there was no noise and I had no sense of fright.

When I awakened (still within the dream) Ty and I were sitting on a hard, smooth surface of some kind and we were enveloped in a very thick white mist. There was nothing else to be seen.

Ty was sitting quietly by my side and after a few seconds I said, "Ty, I think we're dead!"

"What's dead?", he replied.

"I'm not sure I can explain it. I don't think you would understand."

"Why not?", said Ty. "I understand everything else you say. You don't seem to understand me, but I understand you."

That was the end of the conversation and the last thing I recall is Ty and I walking, side by side, off into the mist.

When I awakened from the dream I began to think more and more about what Ty had said in the dream. I soon realized that it was I who did all the talking and I paid not much attention to Ty's wants or needs during those times when he was obviously trying to communicate with me.

So I resolved to make more of an effort to understand him and 'listen,' if you will, to what he was trying to tell me. Now when he comes and puts his paw on my knee, or his face in mine, I no longer tell him to "Go lie down, Ty. I'm busy." Now I stop what I am doing and give him the attention he deserves. I hold his head between my hands, scratch his ears and talk quietly with him.

Somehow I feel we are closer to one another than we were. That brief dream taught me a lesson and I feel the better for it.

This is one of those difficult notes to write. This evening Sherman died in surgery from twisted stomach. We got him to the vet as soon as we saw a problem but they were not able to save him.

He was a good dog. He came to live with us last April and I am glad that his time since then was so happy for him. Recently we had him in the kennel while we were out of town. When we picked him up he ran right to Parr and kissed his face. That is the Sherman I will remember - a big fur ball full of love.

Thank you for all that you have done for us and Sherman.

Henry, Diana, and Parr McQueen

In Loving Memory



Katie Jacobus
 Charlie Taylor
 Rosie Braun
 Tuscany Ives
 Patchy Hanlon
 Searlet Smith
 Quaker Bowman
 Emmie Buskirk
 Emma Yaron
 Sherman McQueen
 Angie Snyder
 MacDuff Kessler

Searlet passed away gently last Saturday. We are grateful to Pinedale Rescue that we were able to share our home and our love with Searlet for the short time she was with us. She was a loyal friend. She made us laugh and made our hearts smile. Thank you!

Mary Smith - Parr

This was a problem but they were not able to

Upcoming Events

Sunday, Sept 19, 2004, Airedale Fun Day sponsored by Mid Jersey Airedale Terrier Club.

Saturday, Sept 25, 2004, Airedale Fun Day at Hibernia Park - sponsored by Airedale Terrier Club of Greater Philadelphia.

October 2, 2004, Airedale Puppy Sweepstakes, Obedience Trials and Rescue Basaar—Lionsville, PA (no unenrolled dogs will be allowed on premises.)

October 3, 2004, (World Famous) Montgomery County (National) Airedale Terrier Specialty—Ambler PA.

October 2-3, 2004, National Airedale Specialty, Philadelphia, PA.

Oct. 9-10, 2004, 2nd Annual East PA. Pet Show, TICA Cat Show, Rare Dog Show & Dog Weight Pulls, PA Expo Center – Allentown, PA.

(Fliers with more details will be mailed out in August...)

Dangerous Foods

Some foods which are edible for humans, and even other species of animals, can pose hazards for dogs because of their different metabolism. Some may cause only mild digestive upsets, whereas, others can cause severe illness, and even death. The following common food items could have immediate and severe effects on dogs. This list is, of course, incomplete because we can not possibly list everything your dog should not eat.

Items to avoid

Alcoholic beverages
Grapes and raisins

Onions and garlic (raw, or cooked)

Hops

Macadamia nuts

Chocolate

Coffee, Tea, and other caffeine sources
Human supplements containing iron

Mushrooms

Tobacco

Yeast dough

Moldy or spoiled food, garbage

Reasons to avoid

Can cause intoxication, coma, and death.

Contain an unknown toxin, which can damage the kidneys. Other fruits have not been noted to have the same effects.

Contain sulfoxides and disulfides, which can damage red blood cells and cause anemia.

Unknown compound causes panting, increased heart rate, elevated temperature, seizures, and death.

Contain an unknown toxin, which can affect the digestive and nervous systems and muscle.

Contains theobromine, or theophylline, which can be toxic and affect the heart and nervous system.

Caffeine can affect the heart and nervous system.

Can damage the lining of the digestive system and be toxic to the other organs including the liver and kidneys.

Can contain toxins, which may affect multiple systems in the body, cause shock, and result in death.

Contains nicotine, which affects the digestive and nervous systems. Can result in rapid heart beat, collapse, coma, and death.

Can expand and produce gas in the digestive system, causing pain and possible rupture of the stomach or intestines.

Can contain multiple toxins causing vomiting and diarrhea and can also affect other organs.

Kaopectate: Reformulation Could be Dangerous to Cats and Some Dogs

From www.PetEducation.com

Kaopectate, the over-the-counter diarrhea treatment for humans, recently has been reformulated to contain an aspirin derivative that is toxic to cats in high doses.

Kaopectate's new formula contains bismuth subsalicylate, which may cause salicylate toxicosis in cats if they are overdosed. Previously, the product contained attapulgite, an inert clay aluminum.

For decades, veterinarians have recommended Kaopectate to treat diarrhea in cats and dogs. This (product) was prescribed, perhaps in part, because it could do no harm, since none of the ingredients were absorbed orally. Because of this safety factor, large and frequent doses were commonly used. Unlike the old Kaopectate, this new formulation could result in toxicosis if you do not account for the salicylate content of the product.

A tablespoon of reformulated children's or regular-strength Kaopectate contains 130 mg aspirin equivalent, and reformulated extra-strength Kaopectate contains 230 mg aspirin equivalent. A tablespoon of extra-strength Kaopectate given to a 5-pound cat would yield 120 mg/kg aspirin equivalent and would likely result in toxicosis.

For Your Information:

Annual Checkups:

PLEASE have your vet perform rectal exams on your dogs during their yearly check ups. Both anal gland cancer (our Abby) and prostate cancer (our Teddy) can be found during this type of exam. The sooner you discover cancer, the better.

Both oncologists we consulted said that anal gland cancer can be cured 100% IF it has not had time to spread. Surgery to remove the anal gland is not too complicated. Abby had hers removed in the morning and was counter surfing at 3pm!

Since Abby's diagnosis, our vet has found at least FOUR dogs with anal gland cancer! Three of them had only tiny bumps and were completely cured with removal of the cancerous gland.

Prostate cancer is not easily cured but in many instances, can be managed for good quality of life. Unfortunately, this is a cancer that is not often found early. Symptoms don't show up until it's too late. Same with anal gland cancer.

Abby and Teddy will not have died in vain if even ONE Airedale is helped by this information. We learned the hard way. Please learn from our experience and get your dog checked out!

Carol Domeracki (MI)

Dog Hair: Potentially Dangerous!!!

In a press release today, the National Institute of Health has announced the discovery of a potentially dangerous substance in the hair of dogs. This substance, called "amo-bacter canis" has been linked with the following symptoms in female humans:

- Reluctance to cook
- Reluctance to perform housework
- Reluctance to wear anything but jeans or sweats
- Reluctance to work except in support of a dog
- Physical craving for contact with dogs (may be an addiction)

Beware: If you come in contact with a female human affected by this substance, be prepared to talk about dogs for hours on end.

Tennis Ball Bombs

In a story reported in multiple sources, on 25 November 2000, in Portland, Oregon, a chocolate-colored Labrador named Ivy was killed by an exploding tennis ball. She was being walked that morning by a friend of her owner while her owner was away on a fishing trip. The man came upon a tennis ball wrapped in tape lying in the median strip out front of the dog's home. After kicking at the ball a bit himself, he picked it up, thinking it would make a good toy for Ivy. He carried it with him for about an hour, tossing to Ivy at times so she could fetch it back to him. On one trip, she must have chomped down on her prize harder than usual and thereby triggered the fatal blast. Although her walker was standing less than 7 feet away from her at the time, and the explosion was of sufficient force that folks living four blocks away felt it, the man was apparently uninjured.

The badly injured dog could not be saved and a veterinarian was called to euthanize her. Police bomb experts say explosive devices in tennis balls have become more common in the city, usually made by teens or young adults and then abandoned. "You'd be surprised how many calls we get" about this type of explosive, said Henry Groepper, spokesman for the Portland Police Bureau. In the last year, roughly six tennis ball bombs have been reported to the Portland area's bomb disposal unit. They have so far caused no other injuries.

(This story seemed too weird to believe, but I found that instructions to build these bombs are readily available on the internet, and would work. It's not a very effective device, but could still cause injuries. Beware of any tennis ball that is heavier than normal, seems to have something inside it, or is wrapped in tape. Ed.)

DOG

TALK

I Can't believe we're all another year older. I am turning six soon and my sister Sushi, the Shih-tzu, turned 12, although she only admits to being eight, she's so vain.

Every year I tell about my antics, which may give non-Airedale people the impression that we are not also serious, hard working types. I have many jobs here. During thunder storms it is my job to go into mommy's closet and protect her clothes. She even turns on the light for me. Every day I go out and protect the garden from the evil chipmunk that lives there, as well as all of the birds, squirrels and wood chucks that visit. In the evening I chase the deer off the property before they eat all of the grass that my daddy just loves to mow.

My favorite job is looking after the little grandchildren who visit. At first, they were always afraid of me, because I do cut an immense figure to them. but by the end of the evening, we are all rolling around on the floor together. With all the fun, I know my main job is to Call for their parents if they start to cry.

This year my sister hurt her leg and can't easily climb the stairs. (She does do it if no one is around to help her.) So it has become my job to call my Daddy over to carry her up the stairs when she wants to go up. It is also my job to sleep on my parent's shoes, to keep them warm. My saddest job was when my Grandmommy died. I had to comfort Mommy when she cried. So, if it's protection you need, or child care, or just love, no one does it better than Airedales.

I am sending you the money I saved from my allowance, as I do every year. Give my best to the best puppies in the world, Rescue Airedales.

Licks and Wags, Tofu Wasabe Young - NJ

(Tofu's little sister, Sushi, died in late May. Our deepest sympathies to the Young Family - Ed.)

My name is Sally and when I met my Mom, I knew instantly that I was home. I have a big fenced-in yard, toys, a big new bed (but I prefer sleeping in bed with my Mom). We go in the Car everyday for my ride.

Last week we went to Maine on vacation! It was a long trip and we stopped several times before we finally arrived. Where we stayed, the people were nice and I liked the room, but I did not like the elevator! My Mom took me for a long walk down to Main Street to the docks and the path along the water. It was great! We met a lot of people and everyone wanted to pet me. Some strangers took our picture for us. Mom bought me a hat that has "Princess" across the top as my souvenir and people thought I was so cute. One lady wanted to know if that was name and Mom said, "No, it's Sally, but she is a Princess!" Mom said I stole the show because so many people asked permission to pet me... and some of them remarked about how well I behaved, how nicely I was groomed and what a nice "stance" I had, whatever that is.

The day before we left we went to Acadia National Park and stopped at Thunder Hole to walk the path and then went on to Cadillac Mountain, the tallest mountain in Bar Harbor. We had a great time, but then it was time to go home.

Thank you, Airedale Rescue, for finding me the best home a dog can have. Mom is always surprising me. I love her and she loves me! We fit like hand and glove, with no adjustments necessary!

Sally Gordon - PA

Every year of dog love is worth seven years of the human stuff.

(Michael Rosen)

Heartfelt Thanks

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

Sandy Aronson - in memory of Patrick
 Sarah & Donald Braun - in memory of Rosie
 Susan Gordon - in memory of Bergen
 Renee Hertz- in memory of Christabel & Piper
 Ann and Terry Kessler - in memory of MacDuff
 M/M Bryant Lubbs- in memory of Shana and Molly
 Mary & Chris Mattson - in memory of B.J. & Lacey
 Bonny Hart/Paul Share - in memory of Jane Barker and Boudica
 Jean and Eric Snyder in memory of Angie
 Johanna Agee - in honor of Tofu Young
 Gladys Dale - in honor of Riley
 M/M Kevin Davis - in honor of Hannah
 Bernadette & Severn DiBiao - in honor of Molly B.
 M/M Mike Grembowiec - in honor of Chloe
 Claire Hanlon - in honor of Patches
 Faith & John Hartman - in honor of Rocky
 Elizabeth Kametz - in honor of Winston
 Jeannie & Lynn Manderbach - in honor of Sophie & Codi
 Arlene Ounjian - in honor of Teddi
 Toby & Joel Shpigel - in honor of Prinny & Oscar
 M/M Jonathan Young - in honor of ToFu
 M/M Michael Sprague - from Bump & Pansy
 Dorothy Lindsey—thanks to David Falk

Donations to Airedale Rescue in general, from:

Denise & Steve Mironov	Harrise Yaron
Ann Randle	Mid Jersey Airedale Terrier Club
M/M Robert F. Charles	Jackie & Milton Johns
Linda Meyer	Maria & Matthew Tripp
Dr. Frank Spitzer	Linda Meyer
Ronald F. Jones	Elizabeth J. Smith
Helen Biddle Kramer	Mike Marzo
Carol & John Davis	M/M Daniel Morgan
Elaine Barnes Kirby	THE ABBY (thru Mid Jersey Club)
Connie Eastburn	Vicki & Henry Hogan
Shirley McGarvey	David Falk
Anahid & Stan Juozaitis	Ann Randle
George Baver	Mid-Jersey ADT Club-(Includes en-
M/M Bob Marsh	tire winnings of 50/50 drawing!)
Helen Sholomskas	Airedale Terrier Club of Greater
Judith Olsen	Philadelphia
Gail & Michael Regan	

"These acknowledgments include donations up to June 1, 2004. Those received after that will appear in the next newsletter, this winter. Thank you all for your support — Joey"

If I have any beliefs about immortality, it is that certain dogs
 I have known will go to heaven, and very, very few persons.

James Thurber

Adopted

Randy Taylor
 Princess Ives
 Merry Noel Marx
 Riley Shepard
 Ozzie Gilbert
 Rayce Hopkins
 Harri(et) Canter-Swift
 Ashley McKenzie
 Rayce Hopkins
 Hannah Braun
 Abby Pirulli
 Sally Gordon
 Toby Brendlinger
 Benny Mary
 Merry Noel Marx
 Roxann McClintock
 Rusty Cochran

Waiting for homes:

Scully
 Newton
 Lucy Lu

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 web-site 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.

Summer Air Travel

From the Takeyourpet.com Newsletter - June 2004

The start of the summer air travel season is upon us. To make sure your air travel plans involving your pet go smoothly, you should always understand the airlines' current policies. Below are links to the major airlines' pet policies. Take a quick look at your favorite airline before you make your reservations.

Air Tran Airways (ONLY SMALL PETS ALLOWED - CABIN ONLY)

<http://www.airtran.com/help/baggage/index.jsp#Pets>

America West Airlines (ONLY SMALL PETS ALLOWED - CABIN ONLY)

http://www.americawest.com/services/travel/policies/sv_pets.htm

American Airlines

<http://www.aa.com/content/customerService/baggage/pets.jhtml>

American TransAir

<http://www.ata.com/flifo/beforeyoufly.html#animals>

Continental Airlines

<http://www.continental.com/travel/policies/animals/default.asp>

Delta Airlines

http://www.delta.com/travel/special_services/pet_travel/index.jsp

Frontier Airlines (NO IN-CABIN, CARGO/BAGGAGE ONLY)

<http://www.frontierairlines.com/faq/index.asp>

Midwest Express

http://midwestexpress.custhelp.com/cgi-bin/midwestexpress.cfg/php/enduser/std_adp.php?p_sid=7Pj1c5Sch&p_lva=&p_faqid=12

Northwest Airlines

<http://www.nwa.com/services/shipping/cargo/products/ppet.shtml>

Southwest Airlines ** DOES NOT ACCEPT PETS **

http://www.southwest.com/travel_center/animals.html

US Airways

http://www.usairways.com/customers/travel_policies/pets/index.htm

United Airlines

<http://www.ual.com/page/middlepage/0,1454,1047,00.html>



Metro Borlund, ready for the beach!

Here's a site you might want to visit:

<http://www.dogfriendly.com/>

Just a note to let you know that all's going well. Donald took Princess skiing when he got home yesterday (both extending leashes on her in case one broke) on the snowmobile trails across the road and she seemed to get the hang of it right away. We walked her together in the early evening--just down to the foot of the road but enough to stretch all our legs. She was on leash from Donald's belt pack and I was in front, keeping her to the left. She has such a nice pace and I love the way her big puffy legs move.

I'm pleased how interested she is in Donald and how eager she is to help him with all his work--we are still trying to gauge, but we think her preference is to have BOTH of us there, on the same floor.

She slept on the foot of the bed on the blanket on the floor on my side of the bed (where Tuscany used to sleep). She's not an early riser. When the alarm went off at 5 she seemed a bit surprised and lay there--until she realized both of us were leaving then she followed downstairs (and was interested in ALL the food we were getting ready for breakfast). Seemed a bit put out

that she didn't get custard right away--she's on "second shift" with Spike but got over it as soon as second shift was served.

Last night she barked loudly at the back door when it was raining quite hard--it was to let us know that Spike was ready to come in. We were most impressed.

Princess does like to be appreciated by people. When Donald and his mom go to the gym, Mom gets done first and sits with Princess on the bench outside the grocery store, which Princess loves. People coming and going always stop and praise her.

Do be assured we feel she's fitting in just fine, is a sweet girl, eager to please--as are we.

Love, Sally and Donald Ives - MA





We Get Letters



Our little Punkin is doing great. She has filled out nicely and has really turned into a beautiful Airedale. She is a real sweetheart and a great addition to our pack! (As to her car sickness, just as everyone suggested, she just needed to build up her tolerance to car rides. She has been riding medication free for a long time now.)

She has developed into a very affectionate dog with lots of personality, a real cuddler who loves to have her belly rubbed and to place her paws on your shoulders while standing on the bed to get a full body scratch.

She goes to the dog park with Richard and Molly every morning - regardless of the weather- and has proven herself to be very social, and has quite a few favorite friends. I will be curious if she swims this summer -I suspect if her gang is in swimming she will join them!

I have been able to secure a dog walker who comes in to take them for a 45 minute walk/play period during the day and this has helped keep Punkin's boundless energy under control. In the evenings I'm on deck for the walk.

She and Molly play constantly and I very much believe that Punkin is one of the nicest things that ever happened to Molly. Molly has plenty of energy to keep up with Punkin and the exercise is great for her (Molly has trouble keeping her figure no matter how strict I am with her diet). They have always gotten along but I really see a bond between them now which makes Richard and me very happy.

As you may recall, Punkin is an accomplished hunter. On two occasions now she has brought little prizes, a rabbit and a mole, into the house. To her credit, she has allowed me to remove both from her mouth without any aggression or possessiveness whatsoever. She seems happy to share. In order to frustrate her efforts in this area I keep a big bell on the back door and another bell on the collar she wears when playing/ digging up our yard. This gives everyone a heads up the Punkin is out to play. Seems to be an effective solution.

Thank you again for allowing us to have her.

Maureen Williamson - NJ

I took Gally down to the nursing home yesterday and when we got to the nurses station on Mother-in-law's floor the nurse immediately called someone to report that "Galabad is in the building!" I was asked to pay a visit to the nurses office on the first floor to visit a particular nurse who threw her arms around him and started kissing him. Do you wonder that he gets his fix down there?

Connie Eastburn - PA

Reggie's doing pretty good for an eleven year old. he now has a new minivan to ride in. Still likes to look out the windows, just as in the old one.

We don't have the beach house anymore, so he has to be happy with the sidewalks of CherryHill. Still chasing squirrels in his back yard. Hardly seems possible he's been with us 10 years. He is very happy this fall, as his "Dad" retired and spends more time with him.

The Hadleys - NJ

Sophie is still doing great. We love her with all our heart. Thanks again,

Mike Marzo - NJ

It's hard to believe we've had Abby almost six months! She is really adjusting well to our lifestyle. We took a trip to the Adirondacks in October. She was awesome! We did some challenging hiking to fire look-outs on the tops of mountains with 360 degree view. I was nervous she wouldn't be able to keep up, but she did great!

Thank you for bringing us such a wonderful little girl - she has been a joy every day! Sincerely,

Amy Gilbert - NJ

Dick and I can't thank you enough for helping us to adopt Patches. She is a counter-surfer (1/2 lb. cooked beef and a bar of facial soap) but it is a small price to pay for all the joy she gives us. Sincerely,

Carol Knerr - PA

Molly has been a member of our family for five years now and we simply adore her. Thank you so much for enriching our lives.

*Best wishes, The Hogans: Vicki, Henry,
Jeff, Michael, Robert and Molly - NJ*



We Get Letters



Oscar has adjusted very well - in fact, he's pretty much taken over. Barkey and Prinny are getting used to him - they sometimes look at us as if to say, "Why? Why did you bring him in and upset our nice, quiet life?"

Oscar is a riot; he loves to lick our faces and jump (literally) into bed with us. He doesn't care if Barkey and Prinny are already on the bed. He'll just jump on them or walk over them. Oscar loves to run around our back yard; he can stay out there chasing squirrels for hours. His brother and sister join him in the fun.

Our friends think we're crazy to have three Airedales, but they give us so much joy. Each has a distinctive personality. Barkley is the regal older brother; Prinny is the timid beauty and Oscar is the frisky scamp.

Our older son lives in Texas and was finally able to meet Oscar at Thanksgiving. It was love at first sight. He begged to take him back to Texas, but we refused.

We thank you for all you have done for rescue Airedales and for enhancing our lives with our precious Prinny and Oscar. We love them more than words can express. God bless you and all of the volunteers. Thank you again,

Toby & Joel Shpigel - PA

This is just to let you know that Abby is settling in much better than expected. She is extremely cuddly and I have to admit that she slept on me, on the sofa, all last night, and that I expect I can get accustomed to this very easily. She just puts her head within reach of my hand and dozes off.

I feel much better with her in the house watching and listening to things. She is loving with Michael as well as Anna.

Abby does not like to ride in the back of the station wagon, preferring the rear passenger seats. She dove over from the cargo area of my wagon into the seats and stayed there the entire trip.

Thank you for placing this elegant, loving and polite lady with us!!!

Linda Pirolli - NJ

Thank you so much for my Airedale Jazzy. I love her so much. She has opened up a new chapter in my life.

Betty and Jazzy Linaberry (Arf! Arf!) - NJ

On behalf of our loving Chloe, we continue to appreciate your dedication and efforts in finding homes for so many special Airedales. We love to read about their stories and families. Best Regards,

Mike, Judie and Chloe Grembowiec - NJ

Just wanted you to know how well Dusty and Jack are doing. They bring such joy and amusement to our lives. Both of them love to lay in front of the fire and snuggle together after a full day of trash picking and hole digging. Dusty digs and Jack does the directing until the hole is deep enough and then Jack finishes it off. My husband goes on the hole patrol, filling them all in, then it begins all over again. But how can you get mad at two such clowns?

Thanks again for such blessings. Sincerely,

Lynne Veasey - NJ

Keep up the good work! Bumps and Pansy are fine; Pansy had an ACL operation last summer, but is doing fine. We have a fenced in yard [of course], so before we take out the dogs, Ginny or I must check for rabbits, so Pansy doesn't go running around chasing them like a dare-devil!

Ginny and Mike Sprague - NJ

Please accept my donation to the Rescue. I feel so fortunate to have had Peter, and now Riley, in my life. I can't thank you enough for letting me adopt him. We walk most every day and play catch with his toys. He's so "almost human," it's scary.

So, again, thank you for Riley, and the wonderful joy you do in the Rescue. Sincerely,

Gladys Dale - PA

Sophie and Codi are doing fine. I think they like their routine - and are always eager to meet new pussycats I now foster! Keep up the good work,

Jeannie and Cricket Manderbach - PA

I don't know how it's possible, but our wonderful Toti becomes more precious every day. We wish we could freeze time. Thank you for her.

Marianne and Bob Puntel- PA

Jessie plugs along, getting a little more fragile by the month, despite daily doses of Rimadyl and Cosequin. Such a trooper! She lives in her world of silence, but can still smell a piece of cheese from great distances. I shall miss her terribly when that time comes.

Kris Neufeld - NY



We Get Letters



Our Angie died after a battle of several months with cancer. We will miss her. She has been a faithful companion to us from the time she came to us almost 12 years ago. We will always be grateful to Airedale Rescue for having brought us together. She was seldom separated from us and was always ready to go. The Motor Home was her second home. A recent trip without her only made it more apparent how much a part of our lives she was.

Angie was a beautiful dog and very social. Where ever we went, she attracted attention and enjoyed it thoroughly. It seemed like everyone has in the past had some association with a wonderful Airedale. Again, thank you to all of you who work so hard at Airedale Rescue.

Jean and Eric Snyder - PA

Metro is beginning to slow down a little bit. She's 13 - going on three.

In October she managed to get her teeth around a pumpkin and ate the entire thing - with no ill effects. A month later she ingested aluminum foil that had been wrapped around a meat loaf! I think the "other" in her ancestry was a nanny goat!

Best wishes, Virginia Borland - NYC

Hans and Heidi are doing well. They are very different from when we first got them. Hans loves Bryant's leather recliner and Heidi is very comfortable on the bed. Barking at deer and squirrels remains a morning ritual.

It has been two years since I lost my Shana. In everyone's life there is one special dog and she was mine. I miss her every day. However, every Airedale who has crossed the threshold into our house has left pawprints on my heart that will never leave. Thank you for bringing these special dogs to everyone.

Fran and Bryant Lubbs - PA

Life with Joxer is quite fun! He communicates better than the other men in the house! When he wants to go out, he beats that hard Airedale tail against the sliding door. A true knock! Peace,

the Abromowitz Family - NJ

Thanks for sending the SPAY / NEUTER NO KILL petition for Pets and Animals in Distress! I have signed, and sent it along to everyone on my email list.

Lucas had a nice weekend. His new full-sized, pillow-top mattress arrived, and he was napping within minutes of delivery.

We all send our love,

Linda & Sam Magri - NH

Just a line to let you know that Clancy is doing good [except for a terrible sinus problem]. He is such a sweet, good, loving dog - my best friend. He thinks the world of Ed and me. Ed and I don't go anywhere on vacation because Clancy does not like the kennel. I wanted to go to Florida to see my brother, but that has to wait till Clancy is not with us any longer. Clancy comes first. He is [our] baby.

Doris and Ed Martin - PA

Teddy's doing great and graduated last Saturday from the first eight week session of "Feisty Fidos." He's made great progress and we start the second six week course (all out doors) this week.

Don Braun - NJ

Riley has adjusted so well to our family that it seems like he's been here forever. He's laying here on the couch next to me right now. He still has some fears, mostly when he goes outside. He looks up as though the sky will fall on his head.

Yesterday it was kind of funny because when we all went outside, this huge thing flew over our heads. (Very low, too!) Riley bolted into the house immediately, but Zelda was so curious. It was a great blue heron and landed right on our neighbor's deck. It was beautiful, but by the time I got the camera, it had flown away.

Riley and Zelda wrestle and play, there are a few yelps, but their tails are always up and wagging. Riley has become very attached to me and so then Zelda thinks she needs to join in on all the kissing and hugging.

When I need to go out during the day, I haven't had to crate him at all. I believe he goes upstairs and sleeps on the bed at that time. He knows where to sit to wait for his bone treats, has just taken the lead from Zelda.

I'm glad that we were able to adopt him. I think he is very happy with his home.

He is a very lovable dog and we have fallen in love with him. Keep up the good work!

Mindy Shepard - MD

Urban Legends—or Not?

Warnings about terrible things are constantly circulating on the web, and how do you know what to believe? Here are three items seen in recent months, along with a little research into their accuracy:

Warning: Swiffer Wetjet Toxic for Animals

Status: False

Subject: [PennsylvaniaSR] Fw: A MUST READ!! Warning for animals!! Swiffer Wetjet toxic!

Subject: Warning for animals!! Swiffer Wetjet toxic!

Warning for your animal's health: I recently had a neighbor who had to have their 5-year old German Shepherd dog put down due to liver failure. The dog was completely healthy until a few weeks ago, so they had a necropsy done to see what the cause was. The liver levels were unbelievable, as if the dog had ingested poison of some kind.... – The message goes on to tell of two cats who died from the same cause and claim that the product contains anti-freeze.

Of course the manufacturer, Proctor and Gamble, denies there is any problem with the product. The ASPCA, and other animal groups, support this, pointing out that the compound name, propylene glycol n-propyl ether, sounds like anti-freeze, but is significantly different and is considered safe around pets. Like any cleaning product, it should be stored out of reach of children or pets, but there have been no verified reports of death or injury. Also, P&G performed animal testing (which doesn't recommend the company, but makes us feel better about the product), and found no toxicity. (Some animal advocacy groups recommend a complete boycott of all P&G products because of their use of animal testing.)

If you want more information on this, or other toxic hazards, contact information for the ASPCA Animal Poison Control Center is at www.asPCA.org.

Warning: Electrocution Hazard on city sidewalks

Status: True, and this isn't the first reported death

Wiring making dog walks hazardous;

HELENA PAYNE Associated Press

When a New Yorker walking her dogs was electrocuted in January (2004) by faulty wiring under the pavement, it seemed like the freakiest of accidents - until several pets in other big cities were killed or shocked in the weeks that followed...

On Jan. 16, 30-year-old architect Jodie Lane was electrocuted while walking through New York's East Village with her two dogs. Her dogs were shocked first. She noticed they were in distress, and when she tried to help them, she stepped onto the electrified metal cover of a utility box...

As fantastic as this sounds, it is possible, and numerous incidents have been reported by reputable media sources. A recent investigative report by Philadelphia's TV 3 found some problems on local streets, including both hazards from faulty utility work, and from vandalism. Metal light poles can also be a danger. Some pet owners are putting booties on their dogs for city walks.

Warning: Grapes are toxic to dogs

Status: True

Warning for all dog owners

This week I had the first case in history of raisin toxicity ever seen at MedVet. My patient was a 56 pound, 5 yr old male neutered lab mix who ate half a canister of raisins sometime between 7:30 AM and 4 :30PM on Tuesday. He started with vomiting, diarrhea and shaking about 1AM on Wednesday but the owner didn't call my emergency service until 7AM. I had heard somewhere about raisins AND grapes causing acute renal failure but hadn't seen any formal paper on the subject. We had her bring the dog in immediately. In the meantime, I called the ER service at MedVet, and the doctor there was like me---had heard something about it, but.... This is a very sad case--great dog, great owners who had no idea raisins could be a toxin. Please alert everyone you know who has a dog of this very serious risk. Poison control said as few as 7 raisins could be toxic. Many people I know give their dogs grapes or raisins as treats. Any exposure should give rise to immediate concern.

The ASPCA Animal Poison Control Center, and numerous vets, confirm that grape toxicity is a problem. Some reports place the toxic level at about 1 grape per 10 pounds of bodyweight, although many dogs eat more than that with no apparent ill effects. The result can be vomiting (usually with undigested grapes visible) followed by acute renal failure, which is fatal if untreated. Prompt treatment can now give a good chance of full recovery. It is still unknown what compounds in the grapes or raisins cause the damage, but research is continuing. See the separate article on hazardous foods for your dog.