

# Starting Over

Volume 13 Issue 1

Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley

June 2010



## Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley

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## TIS TALES

by Tisdale

Contributing Canine Correspondent

*Translated from the Canine by Virginia Borland*

**CAUTION:** This column was written by an Airedale and is intended for canine readers. Humans may read it, but are advised, certain paragraphs may bite.

Am I a lucky dog! No bones about it. The smartest thing I ever did was to adopt her and move into her New York City digs. She is a wonderful mom. If the truth be know, she is really my servant! Here are some of the things I have trained her to do for me:

- Long walks three times a day,
- Gourmet meals twice a day, with treats between
- Trips to the spa, ah ... ah, a day of beauty at Elizabeth Arf-den
- Shopping sprees at Calling All Pets
- Play time on demand
- Fluff my bed, keep me well supplied with tennis balls and do all good things to ensure that I have a life style fit for someone of my breeding.

Occasionally we have discussions, mostly about her behavior, especially when she gets cheeky and tells me what to do. In order to keep the peace I sit, stay, heel, come (I do admit to

*(Continued on page 2)*

### Inside:

Announcements .....	3
Heartfelt Thanks.....	5
Heartstrings.....	6-9
Dog Talk.....	10-11
For Your Information.....	12
We Get Letters.....	12-20

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

limited hearing) and drop it (unless it's an especially tasty treasure).

At about 6:45 every morning I am awakened and we are attached to each other by leash to go out for our morning walk. We are out for an hour. We spend the first half hour hunting in Carl Schurz Park. Sad to say, after four years I have not been able to train her to point. What a klutz. She scares off most of the prey. Then we go to the Dog Run so I can schmooze with my 20 - 40 best friends.

When we come home it's breakfast fit for a gourmand, kibble with a tidbit, followed by a good nap. I supervise her activities, in between naps. If she has appointments out of her home/office I insist on a treat or three before she leaves. My favorite is Leslie's Liver Bites. While she's gone I play with my toys and nap. When she comes home it's hugs and snuggles, then a nap.

Mid afternoon, after my nap, we go on another hunting expedition in the park. I like to walk along benches and across lawns where picnickers might have dropped a bagel bit, pizza crust or, if I'm really lucky, a peanut butter sandwich. I sniff, pretending I'm looking for the right spot to attend to you-know-what. I really have to be fast in the jaw to pull it off, otherwise, those dread words, "DROP IT". She just doesn't get it, I'm trying to do my bit to keep New York City clean.

Walking along the esplanade by the river is a good place for birding. Pigeons are the easiest to catch, they're slow, fat and lazy. In the mouth they are awkward and heavy so usually I drop them. It's the challenge that I like. I'm not in for the kill.

Sparrows are best, just the right size to fit in my mouth. The first time I caught one we were walking around Gracie Mansion, official residence of the mayor. A flock had landed to peck out a mountain of crumbs. With a fast bob of the head, jaw wide, I got my prize. Unfortunately tail feathers hanging from my mouth were a dead give-away. She took the quivering sparrow from my mouth and put it on a ledge. When we came back ten minutes later it had flown off.

One day I caught a Finch on wing, another time a squirrel running around a tree. Sniffing an ivy covered fence on the north side of Gracie Mansion, official residence of Mayor Bloomberg (she thought I was taking attendance, finding out who had just passed & pissed), I caught a big prize. When she saw the rat wriggling in my mouth she told me that if I didn't release it at once I'd be caught, by the police. They would arrest me and put me in jail for purloining property belonging to the mayor. What could I do? Render unto Bloomberg ...

Today started out like every day. Walks, naps, breakfast, naps, play, naps, treats, naps, walks, naps, dinner ... I was just getting ready for a good nap on a hot, late summer evening when she opened the terrace door and went out to snip herbs from our garden for her salad. The air conditioning was going so I stayed inside. Suddenly there was a lot of flapping. Oh joy, there, before my eyes, I thought I was dreaming, winging it through our living room, is it a sparrow? No, it has a yellow belly. An Oriole! What a prize.

She screamed. I knew I had to take command. "You take the high road," I barked, "I'll take the low road." She put down the herbs on the kitchen counter next to her salad bowl, opened the kitchen window, grabbed a broom and was off like a witch. The bird flew into the kitchen and alit on top of a cabinet. The broom whooshed, the bird did a nose dive across the counter, bombs away. Now it was my turn. I wagged, lunged, jaw wide. Oriole flew past, soared, dived and bombed again. This was an armed conflock, bird bombs versus broom and paw/jaw. It was soar, whoosh, swoop, wag, soar, whoosh, swoop, wag.



Finally, after a time, broom prevailed, with my help, of course. I didn't actually catch the bird but I did help to chase it out of the window.

The final tally:

Alive and happy: Airedale  
Happy to be alive: Oriole  
Alive and not happy: Human  
Dead: Salad.

When I wake up from my nap I have a few more tales, holy and heroic.... [The End]

## IMPORTANT EVENTS COMING UP

### Match Show and Fun Day - Saturday, September 25

Sponsored by the Airedale Terrier Club of Greater Philadelphia, at Hibernia Park, PA

Morning Conformation Classes; judged by Diane Hancock,

**Rescue dogs/pets cordially invited to participate in after lunch Fun Classes**

Bring your own lunch. Beverages available.

More information is on our website: [www.Airedale911.org](http://www.Airedale911.org) - or contact Joey for a flier by mail.

### Montgomery Week - October 5 to 10

"Montgomery County" is the all-terrier show where the Airedale Terrier Club of America holds its Annual Specialty Show — this year on Sunday, October 10th.

The week leading up to it is filled with Agility, Rally and Obedience trials, a Hunt test and three all-breed dog shows: Morris and Essex on Thursday, Hatboro on Friday and Devon on Saturday. There are also educational classes, the annual meeting and banquet.

The ATCA Rescue and Adoption Committee holds its annual meeting on Saturday night and the Rescue Bazaar is set up on Saturday at Obedience and Sunday at the Specialty.

*Please do NOT bring unentered dogs to any events this week.*

Schedule and information for the week: there is a link on our website ([www.Airedale911.org](http://www.Airedale911.org)) or contact Joey for information by mail.

  
**'PAWS at Tyler Park'**  




On Sunday, September 26, our organization is presenting: 'PAWS at Tyler Park'. The 2<sup>nd</sup> Annual Canine Cancer Awareness Walk-A-Thon, an event to elevate public awareness of canine cancer and raise much need funds to support medical research, the key to finding the cure.

At last year's event, our first, hundreds of wonderful people contributed \$8,000 to benefit the University of Pennsylvania School of Veterinary Medicine

and the Ohio State University College of Veterinary Medicine

We expect 300-350 humans and canine companions to attend this year at Tyler State Park in Newtown PA. Know that 100% of proceeds benefit the above institutions.

Registration is on-line at: [http://ccrusa.org/pdf/paws\\_at\\_tyler\\_park\\_2010\\_registration\\_pkg.pdf](http://ccrusa.org/pdf/paws_at_tyler_park_2010_registration_pkg.pdf)

Lots of vendors are scheduled to attend. Having fun is mandatory at this event. Thanks!

Steve Katz, President/Founder  
CANINE Cancer Research USA (501c),  
[www.ccrusa.org](http://www.ccrusa.org) , [ccrusa1@verizon.net](mailto:ccrusa1@verizon.net)

*(If you have lost a dog to cancer we will be happy to add a digital picture, with a short bio to our Facebook page as a lasting tribute: <http://www.facebook.com/pages/CANINE-Cancer-Research-USA/164898197190>)*

## RESCUE NEEDS NEW WHEELS!

In the near future AIREDALE RESCUE of the Delaware Valley is going to need a new vehicle. If anyone is planing to trade in or sell their current station wagon or van, please consider donating it to Airedale Rescue.

We need a late model, reliable vehicle with relatively low miles that has been well maintained. Your donation would be tax deductible because ARDV is a 501(c)3 corporation and would be using the vehicle for its charitable work.

If you have any suggestions or questions, please call Dewey Yesner at 610.659.8002 or email me at [hdyesner1@aol.com](mailto:hdyesner1@aol.com).

A man wrote a letter to a small hotel in a town in which he planned to visit on his vacation:

He wrote, "I would very much like to bring my dog with me. He is well groomed and very well behaved. Would you be willing to permit me to keep him in my room with me at night?"

An immediate reply came from the hotel owner, who said, "I've been operating this hotel for many years. In all that time, I've never had a dog steal towels, bedclothes, silverware or pictures off the walls. I've never had to evict a dog in the middle of the night for being drunk and disorderly. And I've never had a dog run out on a hotel bill. Yes, indeed, your dog is welcome at my hotel, and if your dog will vouch for you, you're welcome to stay here, too!"

Please use the enclosed to help support the rescue, care and placement of all the Airedales in need. Happy Holidays to you and your dedicated team. Fondly,  
*Judie and Mike Grembowiec — NJ*

Last year my name was drawn to give money to my favorite canine charity. I've included the check and letter, a copy of which I had to send to the Lackawanna County Kennel Club.

I am just thrilled to be able to give to our Rescued Airedales! Love,

*Linda Meyer — PA*

We are sending this in loving memory of our Airedale Jag, who died on April 2, 2009. At his regular check up, his vet noticed a loose tooth and so recommended a teeth cleaning. We were heart-broken when he did not come through the procedure. I've asked him every day to forgive me for the decision I had made for him.. It was helpful, this past summer, to do some fostering with Tommy and Ollie. Since then, we've adopted Daley and he is just one big affectionate, goofy Airedale.

We are thoroughly enjoying Daley and our warmest Thank you to all of the fabulous people involved with Airedale Rescue!

*Fondly, Linda and Cork Meyer — PA*

### Still Waiting for Homes

Tarzan  
Lexus  
Nicholas Gage  
Sherlock  
Buck (w/David)

More coming in weekly- call for updates

## Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley is going "green!"

To save on paper and postage, if you would like to stay informed via email on upcoming events and our newsletter, please send an email to:

mariechiz@rcn.com

with the subject line saying: **Airedale Rescue** Your email address will be placed in our database for future mailings.

Your address will not be sold, shared, or used for anything other than Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley.

# Heartfelt Thanks

## Contributions have been received from these ardent supporters:

Denise and Abraham Garweg

Lisa and Mark Burns

David Falk

Nicole Lewy Drummond

Claire Hanlon

Bette and Bill Leyden

Fran and Briant Lubbs

Anahis and Stan Juozaitis

Shirley A. Katz

Lee Marsh

Anne Marie and

Michael Mastroianni

Paula and Henry Ristuccia

Nancy Sutphen

Catherine Zettler (frequent)

Shirley Ryan

Arlene and Richard Smith

Joan Crum

Sally and Donald Ives

Elaine Barnes

Airedale Terrier Club of Great Philadelphia (members)

Maureen and Richard Williamson, for AireFaire from Punkin and P.J.

Lee Buzby in honor of Ann Randle

Lauren Chicklo, for love of *Quincey*

Kathy and Bob Charles in memory of Nancy Sutphen's

*Ch. Excalibur's Dragon at Jake*

Joan Crum in memory of her horse, *Sir Q*

Liz Kametz toward Aire Faire

Ann M. Kessler in honor of *Duncan*, nine in July

Toby Shpigel in honor of *Oscar's* adoption in 2004

Maryann J. Lorenc in Memory of *Winston*

Carolyn and Howard Levy to commemorate *Casey's* fourth "anniversary"

Mary Mattson in honor of *Finale and Grady*

In memory of *Ashley McKenzie*:

Angelo and Kathy Ortenzi

Patricia McKenzie

Ann K. Ortenzi

Thomas A. Ortenzi

Vanessa and Clayton Fiske

Charlene Rohloff in memory of *Caleb*

Lori Taylor in Memory of *Arlo Johnstonbaugh*

Crystal and James Titmas, Jr. in honor of *Daphne*

Karen Molner and Pfizer Foundation —

Matching Gifts Program

## Adopted

Lucy Adam-Taylor

Nutella Chandra

Bentley Clemmer

Dexter Collins

Jacob Cochran

Rufus Colozza

Geronimo Emershaw

Rylie Magri

Daisy Mae Grembowicz

Ellie King

Molly Leyden

Elliott Harding

ALVIN! Kaufmann

Olivia Magadan

Arney Misina

Fergus O'Brien

Trudy Phelan

Zoey Staymates

Coco Grigg

## Special Help at Aire Faire II:

Bette and Bill Leyden - gardening, set up and take down

Justine Weisel - two of her exquisite lined tote bags

Anne Scheip - megaphone

Lee Walton - expertly finishing landscaping/mowing

Lynne Jensen - books and handmade jewelry

Sarah Bullock - help setting up, lunch and cash

Robin Colman - her own exquisite framed needlepoint

Mike Reilly - tables, help cleaning up after AireFaire

Catherine Zettler - help in setting up tents, dog food donations

Nancy Sutphen - pens, coolers

Linda and Sam Magri - coming up early to help with numerous chores before/after AireFaireII

*Plus, of course, many others who just pitched in helped wherever/whenever help was needed.*





# HEART



## CODI LOU MANDERBACH

10/24/98---4/21/10

Codi went over the Rainbow Bridge yesterday to be with her big sister Sophie. Can't wait til we meet again.... Thanks for all the great memories girls.



## In Loving Memory

- Ajax Kaufmann
- Arlo Johnstonbaugh
- Ashley McKenzie
- B.D. Fineran
- Barnaby Phelan
- Buddy Ross
- Chance Davis
- Codi Lou Manderbach
- Hans Lubbs
- Heide Lubbs
- Holly Hagaman
- Kayce Hopkins
- Maggy Adam-Taylor
- Mattie Phelan
- Mookie Rogan
- Ollie Lee
- Ruby Fineran
- Rusty Wolf
- Sally Gordon
- Sammy Gilwicz
- Toby Pirolli

We just wanted to let you know that Mookie, the wonderful Airedale we adopted from you in 2007 just passed away, February 2, 2010. Thank you for letting us adopt Mookie. We could not have asked for a better dog. We loved him so much and he will be missed greatly. As I am writing to you, I'm crying like a fool because he will be missed so much.

When we got Mookie from you in 2007 he did not trust many people. Billy worked with him and broke thru the barriers of mistrust and abandonment. Billy was Mookie's bone. He had to know where Billy or I was at all times. When Billy traveled from the MA residence to the NH residence, Mookie would get up and get all excited and be just be so playful that he was going to NH. Mookie was a great companion and friend. He loved the beach down in MA and loved going for walks on the property in NH. He let everybody know who was the alpha dog and make no mistake all he had to do was a low growl or a short bark and his other brothers, Luke (Airedale) and Auzzie (Australian cattle dog) fell into place!



Mookie has had some bouts with physical ailments, but he was a real trooper through his many surgeries. He passed away while in recovery from his 4th mouth surgery for a cancerous tumor. Mookie had survived bladder stones, bloat and many infections but the mouth tumors were getting worse. While he was in recovery, he stopped breathing and the vet thinks he had a stroke. It hurts so much, but we would not want him to suffer.

Thank you again for letting us adopt such a wonderful dog. We are very lucky that he came into our lives and would not have changes the past 2 and 1/2 years we had with him for anything. Mookie's picture is on our desktop and he stays in our hearts

*Sincerely, Bill & Trisha Rogan —NH*

# STRINGS



Our beloved Chance passed away in February. He was 13 and had gone deaf, nearly blind, had a thyroid condition, was plagued with continued kidney stones and various other ailments, his hindquarters had given out, we had to carry him in and out and he finally peacefully left us on February 17th. We miss him so much and are eternally grateful to you for allowing us to welcome him into our home. He has truly been the best dog I have ever known, and was loved by anyone who met him. I know you did not want to give him up as a puppy, because he truly was special, so thank you for sharing him with us, we all cherished the time we had with him more than you will ever know.

Please keep us on your wonderful mailing list and who knows what the future will bring. Of course, I will always want to support Airedale Rescue and your work.

*Carol Davis — NJ*

Unfortunately I am writing to tell you my very sad news. Ajax developed kidney failure and despite attempts to help him, he went downhill very quickly. On Monday when he was no longer able to eat, walk or do much of anything I made the decision to put him down. It has absolutely broken my heart. He was the best dog. I really loved having him but it was just for such a short time.

I retired this past January and we spent everyday going for car rides and walks in the park. I'm having a lot of trouble adjusting to this one.

Again, I'm sorry to have to tell you this news, but I knew you would want to know. Thank you for giving him to me, it really has meant a lot to me.

*Marion Kaufmann — PA*

After five wonderful, but medically trying, years we ultimately had to say goodbye to Sammy last night. He had ruptured a ligament in his right knee over a month ago. We scheduled surgery to stabilize the knee shortly after but before the procedure could be performed he developed a sinus infection that was non-responsive to antibiotics. We brought him in for a rhinoscopy and that appeared to indicate an auto-immune problem. He was cleared for the knee surgery but before we could reschedule he blew out the other knee rendering him totally lame. At this point Rosalia and I felt it would be cruel to him to drag this out further, especially considering his age (10 1/2 yrs). We brought him in yesterday evening and he passed away with both of us by his side. He was a brave trooper right to the end. Fortunately for Sammy, and for us, we had the experience and the financial resources to see him through behavioral readjustment and many medical problems. In the end, like a problem child that ultimately blossoms, he became a very dear, funny and affectionate member of the Gilewicz family. I hope this note finds you in good health and still surrounded by God's zaniest creation, the Airedale. Our warmest regards.

*Rosalia and Stan Gilewicz—NJ*

We lost our beautiful, beloved, smart, soft, sweet girl Maggie today. She was having trouble breathing off and on for a few days, and Chuck took her in Tuesday afternoon. She was diagnosed with a large and very fast-growing mass in her lung, and they said it would be very quick. We're grateful that for the days we had – most of the time she wasn't even in distress breathing, but the past two days she got so weak so fast, and from early today through tonight, she wasn't even able to stand on her own. The vet confirmed earlier that it was the result of the lung problems that she'd become so weak, and that there was no hope. So we held our beautiful girl and let her go to sleep.

Thank you again for bringing her to us, Joey. She was a great gift to us and to Tobey, and she will always be with us.

*Bill Taylor and Chuck Adam — NJ*



Maja Teufer, a long-time resident of Chadds Ford, Pennsylvania, passed away on December 7, 2009 after a yearlong battle with cancer. Maja and her husband moved to the United States from Europe after World War II and settled in the Wilmington area. Maja was a docent at the Dupont Winterthur museum for many years and later volunteered at the Winterthur library translating into English numerous books, diaries and documents belonging to the Dupont family and the Winterthur collection.

However, it was the enjoyment and the beauty of animals, birds and nature that were her true passion---especially her Airedales, Kashmir and Moogie.

Maja was an active member of the Greater Phila. Airedale Club, Airedale Rescue of the Delaware Valley, the Audubon Society, the Wildlife Foundation, the ASPCA and Sight Dogs for the Blind. She will be sorely missed.



# HEART

It is with great sadness that we are writing to you to let you know that our little lamb Ashley crossed the rainbow bridge on June 1st. At thirteen and a half years she was still walking six to seven miles a day which was astounding to almost everyone who found out her age. Of course it was not shocking to us as she was a tenacious little girl for the six years we had her. She was in excellent shape and still getting her miles done with joy up until a few days before she passed. Unfortunately a combination of pancreatitis and an almost certain diagnosis of leukemia or myeloma were too large a feat for even her. She certainly knew how to "mother" other dogs who needed some guidance from her, or at least she felt they did! However she was the sweetest and most compassionate dog we knew. When we were looking to adopt another Airedale from you over six years ago, her write up indicated "...she has so much love to give..." and that could not have been more accurate. We will miss all of her silly antics and her barking (communicating with us) and will never forget her permanent smile. We were truly blessed to have had her in our lives for the past six years and hope that we provided as much for her as she did for us. She now has her wings and is at peace.

Here are just a few examples of her adorable personality: feeling her always wet nose brush the back of your leg when strolling as she checks up on you, watching her side swipe our two main couches and bat cushions around after eating as a routine of satisfaction, play fighting with our male, Fergus, which educated him on what he might have to face some times, guarding the front of the house from the porch or foyer, going berserk at the mention of "walkies," having her study your moves while cleaning the kitchen, anticipating mention of strolls or snacks and of course, occasionally being outsmarted.

Fergus, now ten and a half, is also in mourning. He is now assuming her previous role as the protector of our house and has also taken over her favorite resting places. He is such a charismatic dog (what Airedale isn't though?) so it has been difficult to see him be sad. However, he has been such a joy for the seven and a half years since we adopted him. We are still doing our daily seven mile totals although it is just not the same right now. He has provided us with much comfort during these recent days and his actions and expressions are telling us that he understands our pain as he is suffering too. We know that better days will come but are valuing this special time with him right now. Fergus will most likely get another playmate to keep him as young at heart as he already is. Being such a friendly dog who loves to play, companionship is one of his greatest strengths. It would be difficult to summarize his personality in a few paragraphs as he has so much character so we'll leave our guy's story for another day.

This picture of Fergus and Ashley (she is on the right) shows how comfortable they were in front of a camera! Thank you for all that you have done for us in giving us these two beautiful dogs. We will be in touch soon. Sincerely,

*Angela, Cameron and Fergus McKenzie — PA*



Have been meaning to write to you for some time now. About 11 years ago, you brought Barnaby to me. I already had one Airedale, Mattie and wanted a companion for her and for us. He was about 2 1/2 years old and had come from NYS; he had terrible skin allergies and been very sick. I was told at the time that his owner's vet wanted to put him down, but your rescue took him and saw him through the illness.

I want to thank you for that, because he was my constant companion for 10 years. He was a wonderful boy and I still miss him terribly. He came into the house and I remember that when you left, he watched you anxiously. It did not take him long, though, to fit himself securely into our household. There was no question that he was MY dog. He decided that right away.

Barnaby saw me through some rough times. When my husband died, he and Mattie helped keep me going. He was always there with me, accepting and loyal. I'm sorry I did not write sooner. Barnaby died in May of 2009, a couple of months short of his 13th birthday. Shortly before that, Mattie was diagnosed with liver tumors and given just a few months to live. She defied that and did not succumb until just last week. Anyway, I wanted to let you know about Barnaby and to thank you for him. We both enjoyed those 10+ years we had together.

*Sincerely, Maureen Phelan — PA*



# STRINGS



## My Greatest Gift

by Susan M. Gordon

My Beloved Sally crossed over the Rainbow Bridge on June 9, 2010. She started to have problems on June 5th and at that time the prognosis wasn't good. Four days later I had to put her to sleep, while I held her. It was the hardest thing I ever had to do. She was my life. Everything surrounded her. I am heartbroken. I want to thank Joey for bringing her into my life on May 2nd, 2004. She was seven years old. My life changed on that day, all because of her.

A month after I brought her home, I decided to go to Bar Harbor, ME on vacation. It was an adventure. We both made friends at the inn where we stayed. Everyone heard about Sally. We'd get up at 5:30 a.m. and go for our walk at Cadillac Mt. - or some mornings walk down Main Street to the dock where the boats come in. One day we just were starting down the street when this red pick-up stopped and an older man got out and went right to Sally. He said, "I have always had Airedales and I just had to stop and say hello to yours." Sally always loved the attention she got from people. As we continued down Main St., we passed a store where a lady spotted her and asked the owner if Sally could come inside, so she could take a picture of her. So we went inside... I bought her a hat there that had "Princess" on it and it fit her personality perfectly. People were drawn to her. She made friends wherever we were. We were inseparable. A bond that was truly visible.

At breakfast in the inn, the guests morning?" and the ones who hadn't met her, when are we going to meet her?" We who ran the inn. Sally loved going on desk they checked in. She looked forward to it. the park a lot. We had a photographer take Park and Rockefeller Park). Even the pho-many wonderful adventures...

Even at home, where I walked people passing. Sally was a people dog. She gotten. She loved to go in the car, play cracked them with her teeth), squeak toys, Trixie, from across the street. She loved went right in the snow, covered all over. my legs and she was my reason to walk

Two years ago, Sampson joined them developed a strong bond and became one without the other, often curling up together. He was very attentive to her - washing her face and ears. They always wanted and needed to know where the other was. He is lost without her and so am I. It is sad to see him still look for her. She not only brought me great joy, companionship, friendship and unconditional love, she changed m life.

I love you, Sally, and I miss you. You were truly my greatest gift.



who had met her would ask, "How is Sally this her yet would say, "We have heard so much about became friends with the couple (Sherry and Mike) duty with Sherry so she could greet the people as We also went on private carriage rides and went to pictures of us at the inn, in the park (Acadia Nat'l tographer could see the connection we had. So

her, she made friends and had pictures taken by made an impact on them. She will never be for-with tennis balls (they wouldn't last long - she rough house, and spend time with her buddy the snow — she'd roll around in it and her face What a personality she had. I have problems with every day.

us. He changed both of our lives. The two of inseparable. They played hard and you didn't see

*Susan M. Gordon – PA*

Just wanted you to know that Holly's health has failed over the past few months, and despite antibiotics and supplements, we are facing a losing battle. She suffers from multiple masses, cataracts, deafness, almost constant loose stools, incontinence and what I call 'doggie Alzheimer's.' It's so hard to believe we met you about 10 years ago, and have had Holly that long. We believe she's about 12 or 13 now and has been the best dog Cathy and I have ever owned. It was with most difficulty that I made an appointment today for this Saturday afternoon to have her cross the "Rainbow Bridge". Thanks you so much for allowing us to "rescue" her. In addition to both Cathy and I, she will be sadly missed by her buddies, Jake (Cairn Terrier), Brewster (our rescue Std. Poodle), and Beau (our other rescue Std. Poodle). Again, our thanks.

*Cathy and Rick Hageman — PA*

Arlo CD, CKC, TDI, and mentor to many rescued Airedales, crossed the Rainbow Bridge early this morning at home. He was 12 years old. He sighed in his sleep and was gone. He was my "heart dog" and my very best friend. It is because of Arlo and what he brought to my life that I became involved in rescue. He gave me so much that I felt that I had to help other Airedales. He was a fantastic ambassador for the breed and loved to be out and about.

My lap will be so empty when we are in the Jeep. He always sat on my lap, not because he wanted to be close, but because he always called shotgun and I was in his seat. I can't imagine life here without him.

There are no words to express my grief and I know that you all understand.

*Cindy and John Johnstonbaugh — PA*

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Dear Aunt Joey,

Here we are again, celebrating another Christmas with our loving family. Mom and Dad cannot get over how wonderful and obedient we are (always). I (Max) continue to jump over the fence to our large running yard and *I am the only one who know how to open the gate to return to the other part of our yard!* Sam always waits for me - but when my bothers and sisters are in the big yard, and the gate closes - they have to call for my help!! :-)

Needless to say, I'm the smartest one of the whole canine corps. we are all well, happy, contented and awaiting the arrival of Santa.

*Love, Max and Sam Mastroianni — NJ*

*P.S. - (From our folks): We continue to be delighted with Sam and Max. They are two beautiful "people" — we love them! Michael and Anne Marie (and Maggie, Annie and Robly)*



Dear Rescue Friends,

I am sending you holiday greetings and hoping you find a loving home just like mine!

*Gretta Randle — PA*



Dear Mr. Falk,

Thank you for letting me go live in Vermont with the funny little Border Terrier. Mark and Lisa said the other Airedales needed help so we are sending a small check. We also put a little extra in for you and Mrs. Falk to help feed my brothers and sisters still living with you.

I miss you and the big Airedale pack, but am happy here. They needed me to make them laugh and they treat me pretty good. I have them conned into thinking I am the best Airedale ever!

*Love, Rusty Burns — VT*



Sally Gordon  
1997-2010

Sally, I miss you and our playtime, curl up time, our car rides... My friend, my buddy. —

*Sampson Gordon — PA*

Hi Aunt Joey, Aunt Fi, and Uncle Mike and my special Aunt Jodi,

I'm having fun in the snow. Cody my new brother is teaching me how to stand guard on the picnic table. I have spent hours today playing in the snow.....right now I'm curled up in bed sleeping. Just wanted to say, I'm finally having fun being an Airedale. I also jumped up on the couch a few times and snuggled up with my new Mom!!!! I finally figured out it's not so bad curling up with Mom in bed....actually it was nice and warm right next to her. She didn't seem to mind at all.

I also come when I hear Mom call "Who wants a treat?" I finally figured out what she was saying!!!! I know it always means something good. She brings people food from her school cafeteria, so I'm always at the door waiting when she gets home. Mom said we will start working on sitting and giving her my paw next, since I'm not so scared anymore.

And then, after 9 months, I finally learned how to bark!!!! Mom looked at me and smiled.

There was a Rabbit outside the door and my brother Cody was barking and acting really crazy and barking, so I thought ...hum, I can do this too!!!! Dad said something to Mom and she came running in from the bathroom and just couldn't believe it.....I think she is very proud of me. It's quite comfortable here. I'm so happy in my new home.....I think I'll stay



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*Summer Enos — PA*



# For Your Information

## Heat Injuries in Dogs

This time of year, it is easy for any of us to get overheated. Dogs and humans have drastically different systems for controlling body heat. Keep in mind the differences to take care of your dog properly.

- Dogs don't sweat. That means dehydration and loss of electrolytes isn't an issue, like it is for humans.
- Dogs normal body temperature is as high as 102.5 F. A temperature that would put a human in the hospital is normal for a dog.
- Dogs fur will affect how they hold or get rid of heat. Wet fur won't necessarily lose heat any faster. Moving water or air is needed to help transfer the heat.
- Eating ice or very cold water isn't good for dogs or humans. In dogs it can cause a spasm in the stomach and trigger bloat, a potentially fatal problem.

It is best to avoid overheating your dog. If they do get too hot, a steady breeze or cool flowing water is the best way to cool them down. Ice or cool cloths (changed frequently) on the inner thighs can help, too.



## Thunderstorm Jitters

*tip submitted by Joan Ragan*

Thunderstorm season is upon us. Is your dog afraid of storms? Does he or she shake uncontrollably or hide under the bed? You might want to try this suggestion mentioned on a television program about just this subject. For several Airedale owners, it seemed too simple. But after several tests, they found it to work very nicely. Here is what Joan had to say:

"When the dogs start to stress from a coming storm, take a clothes dryer sheet - any kind - it does not matter. Do not wet it, just take a sheet and wipe the dog gently all over, head to toe, chest, feet, all of him. Within 10 minutes your dog will relax and stop the nonsense of a storm. Breezie took a nap. Cindi Mysyk's Willie slept through a storm. It lasts about 4 hours. If it is still storming, use another dryer sheet and they will relax again."

Supposedly just before a storm, the barometer rises, dogs sense the static in the air and they start becoming stressed. The dryer sheet breaks the static, they no longer feel it and will act like nothing is going on. The static in the air is why so many of them exhibit signs of stress.

Joan has found that using the dryer sheet works best if you use it at the first signs of stress. This could be up to several hours before the storm actually arrives.

Give it a try and let us know how it works for you.



## Gorilla Glue Warning

There are a number of warnings and stories floating around about dogs getting into Gorilla Glue. It smells tasty, so it is attractive to animals. The fact is that this glue is non-toxic, but (as explained on the bottle) it expands about four times on exposure to moisture. That means your dog probably won't be able to pass it and it will have to be surgically removed. If you use this glue, keep it safe and if your dog does get into it, look for symptoms of an intestinal blockage.





Dana and Ace Johnstonbaugh chilling out on a "ruff" Sunday afternoon.

It came to me that every time I lose a dog they take a piece of my heart with them. And every new dog who comes into my life, gifts me with a piece of their heart. If I live long enough, all the components of my heart will be dog, and I will become as generous and loving as they are.

Cheryl Zuccaro



[If you liked this picture, take a look at [www.ihasahotdog.com](http://www.ihasahotdog.com) ]



I don't get it. I shower three times a day, and I still smell like a wet dog!



# We Get Letters



Well it is hard to believe it has been 2 years; the old saying "time flies when you're having fun" is true when you have a silly Airedale.

We wanted to touch base with you, and let you know how our Lizzy is doing, She just had her yearly check up with her vet, and we are told she is just perfect. She weights 50 pounds, and has more energy then you can imagine.

Max and Lizzy are inseparable; you never see one without the other. There is always a game of tug a dog, or ball being played. I have enclosed a picture of her.

When we watch the dog shows on television, we always tell her the Airedale on there can't hold a candle to her good looks.

*The Farmers: Jim, Judy, Max, and Lizzy — PA*



WE LOVE LUCY! She's a doll. Tobey wasn't happy on the way home last night or at home last night. But this morning, when they went out this morning and Lucy PLAYED with Tobey (and PLAYED and PLAYED), now he's just fine with Lucy. Not great photos yet but they're a start. Unbeknownst to Tobey, Lucy is Tobey's fitness drill instructor!

She has learned the ropes in the house with ease and grace. Our Tobey is over the moon (even when he's exhausted from playing with her - he just can't say no!). We love her to death, as you have undoubtedly gleaned from the emails, and we're glad to hear from you and to know that there are even more Lucy fans out there.

Lucy is our 6<sup>th</sup> Airedale rescued in the past 10 years, and although it's like choosing the favorite of our children, she's definitely in the top tier. Joey has been our angel since we moved permanently to the Shore, giving us our beloved Tobey and with her work in the rescue association and along side all of you to get these wonderful furry friends to the right homes. Lucy is our third from your organization.

Usually we have taken an elderly or at least senior dog along-side a young dog. Tobey was 18 months when we got him, and Maggie was 10  $\frac{1}{2}$  years old when we got her. She just passed away in February, five days before Chuck's 94-year-old mother, who lived with us, passed away. As much as we enjoy taking senior dogs which have less chance of placement, it was time for renewal for us, and two young dogs (Tobey and Lucy are about 17 months apart) is a wonderful thing to experience.

Thank you so much Cindy for bringing Lucy to us. And, as always, thank you Joey for your devotion to the cause that makes all this possible



*Chuck Adam & Bill Taylor — NJ*





# We Get Letters

Jed has taken over. Rick and Jed are inseparable (and I'm tolerated!) He is quirky and sweet, devoted to Ric, very vocal and comes with his share of baggage..

Here's a picture of Jed on Christmas morning. He never had any toys, so he doesn't know what to do with them. We toss them around and he loves that game, but only because we are involved - he doesn't want the toys.

Best wishes,

*Charlene Rohloff – CT*



Murphy is 10 this Christmas. He's still a wonderful guy, more fun every year! Thank you for your efforts!! All the best,

*John and MURF the SURF – NJ*

We adopted Gracie two years ago and will never be without another rescue dog - LOVE her! We also have a wonderful male, Cosmo, from Carol Still - Love Him! Just wanted to give toward your great organization - read the newsletter religiously. One day when we have our three and four year-olds under control, would like to consider fostering for your organization. (Hooray! - ed)

Thanks for your work.

*Kim and Jeff (+ Cosmo and Gracie)  
Montgomery – NJ*

We lost our sweet Heide in May, two months after her 13th birthday. We were so worried we would lose Hans, too. He slipped into a deep depression, but after about three weeks of extra love and coaxing him to eat, he greeted me at the top of the stairs with a toy in his mouth. So we knew he would be okay.

His age is getting to him, too. 13 1/2 is old for a big guy like him. He can no longer climb the hill to our house, so we drive him down twice a day for his walk. Our neighbors must think we are nuts. What we do for our Airedales...

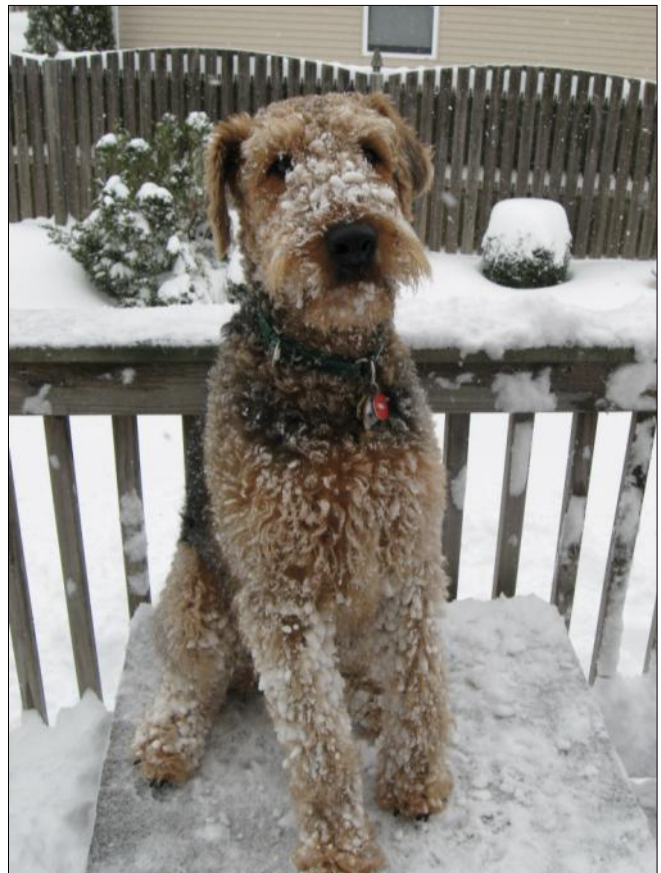
Thank you for all you do for these great dogs.

*Fran and Bryant Lubbs – PA*

Hi Joey

Just wanted to pass along some recent photos of Charlie. He is such a great dog!!!! AND loves the snow.

*Len and Gail Merlo – NJ*





# We Get Letters



I send this letter with great pleasure and bliss, regarding my new family addition, and adorable baby Airedale, Archie- Geronimo.

Geronimo is wonderful with children. He is other-dog friendly. He rarely barks and is very alert and observant.

He performs the commands "down" & "sit" exquisitely and is learning the word "stay". This good boy has had only one accident since arriving. Geronimo walks very well and doesn't pull nor chew his leash; I am so proud of his performance and nobility. Everyone who meets Geronimo admires this stately gorgeous and obedient boy.. I'm quite sure he was a philosopher in his last life.

Yesterday coming back from the feed store we visited the creek. Geronimo needed no persuading. He jumped right into the cool, clean water. We played for over a half hour, right there in the creek. Boy, what a water-loving creature! Naturally, I kept him on his leash at all times, fearing he may wander away. After all, there is a whole wide world and vast woods just waiting for an Airedale to explore.

I love this guy immensely and would not trade him or his personality for anything in the world!! Geronimo knows how to and diligently aims always to please. What a magnificent friend he is.

Geronimo sleeps in his bed located as close as possible next to mine. He snores like a lawnmower, but that's quite all right with me.

Hiking, walks, playtime, naps and training are our daily routine, and Geronimo enjoys it as much as I definitely do. I'm certain each of us learns something new about each other every day. What a good person Geronimo is !!

*Bryan Emershaw, Shavertown, PA*



Jimmie and Junior are wonderful - and are a joy!!

*Jeri, Ed, Jimmie and Junior Chiodetti — PA*

Delia is such a joy!!

*Delia and Scott Krause — PA*

Molly is doing great! She seems to be a happy camper. She has a new "cousin" to play with - a nine week old Golden Retriever named Nellie. Merry Christmas to all the Airedales.

*Shirley McGarvey and Molly — PA*

Here is Matty with his friends Charlie Brown, Woodstock and Snoopy. His friends sing to him Matty listens intently. John is not as compliant and prefers that his friends are able to be tossed into the air or be chased around the dining-room table.

*Mary Jo Johnson — PA*



Just a quick note to say that Samson is doing well. He also did not have any of the seasonal flank alopecia this winter - although his hair didn't grow completely back from last winter until August. We did start him on the cod liver oil that Mary recommended, twice a week. I don't know if that worked or he just got more sunlight this year.

We love him to pieces and Allan is somewhat retired since the beginning of the year so he has his playmate home with him most of the time - although there is way too much snacking going on.

*Michele Gorab — NJ*





# We Get Letters



I just received the Airedale newsletter, and I immediately went through it. When Holly came in, from the backyard, I told her she had to take a picture to send. She seemed not interested, for she simply loves the snow, freshly fallen or not. After she lingered in the mudroom, she made a bee line for her favorite resting spot.

I had to coax Holly into taking a picture since she had just come from romping in the snow; she feared her hair would be a bit ruffled, especially since she's wearing it thicker for the winter months and a good thing that she is! But, I was able to get her to take a picture or two. I wanted her to look straight into the camera to show off that maturing, 'lioness', beauty. She insisted on wanting it to look natural.

Then I suggested the couch, obviously, would not be the spot for a *natura*/shot, reminding her she was a canine! Holly was not amused. She keenly looked straight at me. I thought what an opportunity to get my face frontal shot. As soon as I clicked, I gleaned, via the view finder, her head in profile. With tongue out of her mouth, and I am speaking literally, she huffed, "Au naturelle." No, she's not speaking French, but since I have been reviewing the language that's the image of the sound which went flipping on my ear drums as her breath flowed so freely from her mouth. Needless to say, I impressed upon her to take another shot and in all fairness, she remained on the couch. As she followed me with her eyes, I raised the camera endeavoring not to let her see me hold position nor see me set my finger to click. She wanted natural; well, it was my turn to give natural. The light flashed even to my surprise, and as I looked through the view finder, I had gotten my shot. However, I must confess Holly's judgment may have been a better call. In the face frontal shot, the light plays on eyes a bit mysteriously!



And may we all look forward to a world of real peace, health and humanity among people!!! I'm sure the animals would benefit, *too*

*Napoleon Brooks— NJ*

This is our precious boy, Teddybear! Our family cannot believe how lucky we were to have found him. He has made our happy family even happier (my children call him their brother). He is 3yrs old now and has become a well behaved, well trained boy. He is still a "little" mischievous, but he knows when he needs to take timeouts. As with the other Airedales I read about, he loves to kiss too! He is so loving we just eat it up.

By the way, he just loved playing in the big snow-fall with his siblings.

*Amy Pottillo-Woodbury, NJ*



Maggie is just fine. Everyone just loves her. Don the groomer says what a great dog! I had Thanksgiving here and there were a lot of people she doesn't know, but she was just great. STILL loves food. I think that is all she thinks about!

*Bernadette, Sev and Maggie Moo DiBiaso — PA*



# We Get Letters



Meant to write sooner to tell you that Savannah is doing SO well! She is a sweet Airedale and a champion counter surfer and ball player. I've taken her to the park several times, but still haven't allowed her to be with other dogs. We need to walk past dogs many times (according to the trainer) and ignore them!!! She seems to want to greet them, but doesn't act or sound like she wants to kill them, which is a good sign.

She loves toys, but doesn't like them in the toy box. Whenever I pick up the toys, she promptly empties the box, and you thought she didn't play with toys!

We get lots of exercise, which she needs/ We play ball and secure the perimeter several times a day. She's busy keeping the deer away.

Savannah has been so good for me and has helped the loneliness so much. Thank you for sending her to me. Take care,

*Jackie John — PA*

Wolfie arrived! This two year old rescue leaped out of David Falk's van and into our hearts. This is just what we needed on our farm - youth, enthusiasm, and sheer Airedale intelligence. Our other rescued Airedale, Theodore, is over 10 years old now and considers himself retired. Theodore prefers his bed to the harsh Upstate NY winter. When I read about Wolfie (now Jacob) in "Starting Over," we immediately started the adoption process.

Over the past four weeks Jacob has developed a strong respect for horns; our cows and goats don't care for strange canines in their fields. He also has a good consideration for feathered wings; the alpha gander doesn't allow potential predators near the flock.

We are constantly amazed at how easily Jacob fit into our lifestyle. He's good with chickens, rabbits, horses, cats, and our grandson. This dog has a great desire for attention and is our shadow. He is extremely well-mannered and we anticipate a fun filled summer of swimming and hiking. Thanks, from your friends,

*The Cochrans at Quiet Bower Farm — NY*

Jack is doing great! His haircut looks good and I was going to send more pictures, but my camera broke.

Enclosed is a Christmas donation and a little extra because I know he broke the bank this year. Keep up the good work. We appreciate it~ love,

*Cricket, Jeanne, Codi, Jack and Pussy Cat Manderbach— PA*

Zoey, Robin and I give you all thanks for all the hard work you and the team do for the "Royal" 'Dales.

We had such a great time at the Aire Faire. You always have our full support and prayers.

*The Colman Family — Chris, Robin and Zoey - NJ*

Thanks for sending the newsletter! Katie is doing well. She loves running around in the dog park and in the house has her own special comfortable place. Best wishes for a Happy New Year.

*Virginia Suppers — PA*

Thanks so much for your card and for Starting Over, which we always read cover to cover.

Tallulah's knee is still a problem. They took all the hardware out after a bad infection and now there's so much scar tissue that the knee is stable! A silver lining indeed! I'm enclosing a picture with her therapist at Water 4 Dogs, where she goes for swim therapy.

As always thank you for all you do for Airedales,

*Bonny Hart and Paul Share — NYC*





# We Get Letters



Sorry we haven't kept you informed about Molly, but she's doing fine!

*Gail and Howard Reed — NJ*



Still trying to work out our schedule so we can attend Aire Faire II. Teddy and Brandy are doing fine. Teddy is now 11 and Brandy is four. She runs the house and luckily, he doesn't care. A real gentleman.

*Sarah and Don Braun — NJ*

It's been great working with you this year, saving our beloved Airedales.

*Kathy and Jim Enos and Maggie, Cody, Summer and Sammy — PA*

Thank you for the awesome haircut and shampoo you gave to Alice a few weeks ago - She seemed to know she was gorgeous and she pranced around very proudly when my husband came home from work.

Our house has been busy with grandchildren from CA. Alice has been wonderful with them (ages 5 and 3) and since their Airedale was the first addition to my daughter's family, they have known Airedales all their lives.

Alice will return for her Beauty Treatment when it's time - Best to all,

*Ginger Lambert — NJ*

We cannot thank you enough for Punkin and P.J.. They are both a gift — and great pals even after so short a time. This past weekend we were staying with friends in Jersey — the four of us in a double bed was quite a night, but we made it through!

*Maureen and Richard Williamson, Punkin and P.J. — NJ*

Please accept this check for Airedale Rescue, in memory of Winston. Winston died from a heart attack this past February, cause by a tumor on his heart.

He was a great dog, a little on the large size and very childlike in nature, very curious about everything new, but never intentionally harmful.

Thank you for rescuing such a great dog and thank you for allowing me to take care of him for these past four years.

*Regards, Maryann Lorenc - PA*

Our sweet boy crossed the Rainbow Bridge at 7:34 a.m. on May 16th. Hans was a great dog. Please accept this donation in his memory - as well as those who have gone before him: Molly, age 14 (1997), Shana, age 10 (2001), Heide, age 13 (2009) Hans, age 14 (2010).

*Fran and Bryant Lubbs — PA*

I have my grandson today, but still needed to groom Lucy. She is a sweetheart, but very energetic. I was a little nervous about how it was going to go especially since she hadn't been groomed for awhile. She covered Sean with kisses and seemed to enjoy getting cleaned up. At one point, he looked up from his iPod and said, "Hey, you turned her into Arlo!" I'll take that as a compliment, since she looked like an sheepdog. Kids say the darndest things

*Cindy Johnstonbaugh — PA*

We would like to make a donation to Airedale Rescue to help with all of the great work you do. We'll always be grateful to you for the gift of Gibson.

*Heather, Bob and Gibson Coon — NJ*

Enclosed is a check for a bench raffle ticket, with the remainder going toward Aire Faire. We won't be able to make it, but I'm hoping to come for a visit soon. I still miss my boy.

*Liz Kametz — PA*

Many thanks for our latest "Starting Over." As usual, we enjoyed it very much. All is fine here in Ohio. Sweet Molly sends her best wishes. Our best regards to all,

*Bert, Cal and Sweet Molly Ratcliff*





# We Get Letters



Ellie arrived yesterday into our home and our hearts. She is beautiful, energetic, cuddly and sweet. We have played "ball" for hours; hiked through the mountain; and gone to Petsmart about 3 times in two days (for more balls)...we hope the Kongs will last a bit longer than the others.

Thanks to Cindy Johnstonbaugh for accepting us and providing us with a wealth of information and great tips for successful parenting. We look forward to being a part of the Airedale Rescue family.

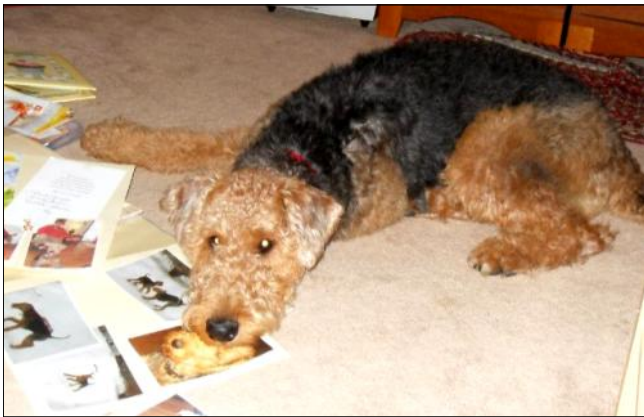
We are having a ball...literally, too. We went through 6-8 tennis balls yesterday (I pitched them out)...made another trip to Petsmart today to get Kong balls, dog strength tennis balls, and the Comfort Spray. Thanks heaps for that idea. We are going to a quick dinner with friends Friday night, so will try the spray...Thunderstorms are also predicted, just hope they don't hit at the same time as our outing.

Ellie slept all night and was rarin' to go this AM. We met my sister and her German Shepherd on the mountain near Camp David...no we didn't see the Pres. Anyway we went up and down the slope for over an hour. Ellie was terrific...the dogs walked side by side and had little interest in each other. We then went to her home in Waynesboro and let them get a bit more familiar...will do again in a few days. Bill and I have to critter sit for them weekend of 24th...3 horses, 9 cats, and the German Shepherd...so we have to have Ellie ready for that...maybe that would be a good time for a bandana of Comfort Spray for both dogs.

I scheduled Ellie's vet appointment for Monday morning. I know she'll get a good report, but regardless, we are keeping her.

Thanks so much for giving us this opportunity. We are Airedale lovers forever and will enjoy her energy and companionship. Your info packet is excellent and I've read every piece.

*Bill and Betsy King*



I thought you all might enjoy this photo of Zoey, the six-month-old Aire-girl rescued from the Humane Society in Pittsburgh, later adopted by the Staymates.

Here she is putting together her 'album.' The photo's on the floor are the ones I took of her when she first arrived and during the big snow fall: huge romps Zoey, Ginger, Cooper & Wilson had outside in the yard.

Her new parents made sure she had a liver cake for her birthday at the end of May.

*Foster Mom Lin Wetzel — PA*

I just wanted to let you know that Daisy whom I adopted in 2001 is fine. She is an old lady now, and therefore slow moving at times, but when she is feeling up to par, she is still her rambunctious self.

In 2004 I moved south of Ocean City, MD, to an acre lot on the bay. I adopted another Airedale, Dylan, now eight years old. He wants to be at my side constantly. In 2008 I adopted a Scotty named Wallace who is three. Everyone gets along beautifully. Believe me, I didn't go looking for Dylan and Wallace. I was very happy with Daisy. We just found each other and they were in need.

In 2007 one of my daughters and my granddaughter, who is now six, moved in with me. Our house is a rocking place to live. So I went from a widow who lived alone to a house full, but I love it.

You [all] are wonderful to do all you do for this very special breed of dog. Thanks for putting Daisy in my life.

*Dottie Kiser — MD*

Thanks for our Molly!

*Jeanne and Craig Alper — NJ*