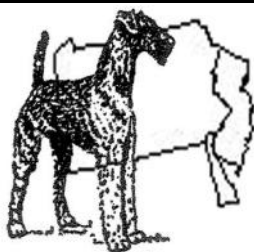


# Starting Over

Volume 13 Issue 2

Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley

December 2010



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## Remembering Aire Faire II

by Linda Magri

I was asked by Joey to write up my recollections of Aire Faire II. Being a good DelValVolunteer, I would like to produce something newsworthy, something to make everyone clamor for an AireFaire III. However, I can only approach this assignment from a very skewed perspective. You see, on January 25, 2010, my heart stopped beating. More accurately, my beloved Airedale passed away after an intense, six month, battle with cancer. Please do not ask me to describe that time, as it is too fraught with emotional agony for me to try to put it into words. Let it just be said: my heart dog, my partner, my happiness and my sunshine, left my life after ten wonderful years together.

Back to Aire Faire II... it was a glorious day. Sunny, hot and humid, but not to the point of oppression. What do I recall? What can I share with you? I remember Joey putting in days, no, weeks, of intense labor and expense to make this day "happen." I remember Cindy and John

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



## AIRE FAIRE II (Continued from page 1)

Johnstonbaugh arriving — and immediately attacking the problem of erecting numerous tents and canopies. Many dogs and their owners would be grateful for the shade they provided. I remember Joey's friend, Maria, working at a cut rate to put in hours and hours of hard, hot, dirty labor to fine-tune the grounds into a park-like setting of flowers and well-manicured trees and shrubs. The setting was gorgeous, and thanks to Joey and Maria, we could all share this natural beauty for a few short hours. I remember the three Canada geese, and one beautiful swan, who sedately swam in the lake, who walked back and forth, in stately grace, and lent the affair an elegance that only nature can provide. I remember Deb Ciancarelli, who had to be experiencing intense pain and discomfort from a shoulder injury after a recent motorcycle accident, arriving, and smilingly, uncomplainingly, manning the grill to make scores of delicious burgers and hot dogs for all of us. I remember Bette and Bill Leyden working hours before, during, and after the event... doing whatever was asked of them to make it a special day for all of us to remember.

And then there are the wonderful, dedicated people who contributed in so many ways to make it a day to remember. Unfortunately, I never formally met them, and so I cannot commend them by name. One person made the most delicious seafood salad I have ever eaten. Several volunteers took many lovely photographs to post to our newsletter and group e-list. I remember another kind soul walking around refilling dog bowls with cold, fresh water. I remember one prescient person coming up to me and saying, "you don't look so good. Are you okay?" No, I was not okay.... and this perspicacious soul must have seen the stress I was so carefully trying to hide.

Taken all together, the day was pretty much a blur. A purposeful blur, because I was a person in denial. I knew full well, before we arrived, that being in the presence of one Airedale, let alone dozens, would be really painful. Although I looked at many Airedale faces that day, I saw only one: my own beloved, dearly departed dog. I didn't want to cry, or in any way look sad, on Joey's happy day in aid of Airedale Rescue. Really and truly, I wanted to run away and hide, take a nap in a dark closet, but that behavior being unacceptable, I merely did whatever I could to be helpful and friendly, and hoped that my smiling face did not look too phony. Finally, I remember, and still appreciate, the great honor of walking B.D. (Black Dog) in the Parade of Rescues. What a remarkable dog. B.D. and I "hit it off" from the first, sharing many thoughts, many long, silent, soul-baring conversations that I could only divulge to a sympathetic, understanding, all-knowing Airedale.

When all is said and done, what I most remember was wanting to be of help to Joey, and praying that my defensive shields wouldn't fail, to everyone's embarrassment. Joey is my best friend.





## 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: Joey Fineran - [Airedale@epix.net](mailto:Airedale@epix.net) 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.*

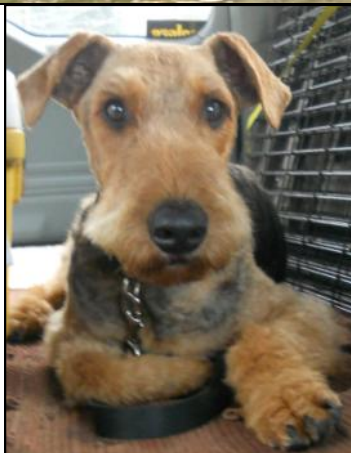


### AIRE FAIRE II (Continued from page 2)

She is a mentor, a role model of dedication, perseverance, love, and grace under combative fire. Her dedication to finding forever homes for Airedales never flags. Nothing is ever "too much effort" to provide assistance to a needy Airedale. The world is a better place because of Joey Fineran, and it is Airedale Rescue and Adoption of the Delaware Valley who will be forever in her debt. Aire Faire II is just one example of her good works, and if you missed our June, 2010 fun-filled celebration, then by all means, mark your calendar for 2011.

One note in closing: we came home from Aire Faire II with more than just tired bones after a long and happy day. In the true legacy of Aire Faire, and all Airedale Rescue and the DelValVolunteers, our home is now graced with a new Airedale. We are blessed to share our lives with Rylie, a rescue Airedale whom we met during Aire Faire II weekend at Joey's home. I do think Joey was engaged in some shameless match-making... our "bedroom" was the grooming room, transformed somewhat in our honor, and our bed was right next to Rylie's pen. We were encouraged to take her out for daily "duties" and playtime, as well as feed her... well, you know how it goes. I don't know if she adopted us, or we adopted her, but we are now a happy family of three.

Thank you, Joey. Thank you, DelValVolunteers. See you all at Aire Faire III.



Sorry I couldn't get to the "Aire Faire" — but I haven't forgotten you or the special Airedales. I'm sure I missed a wonderful day.

I'm enclosing a check to help a little with all of your expenses. Be well,

*Elaine Barnes — PA*

Here is a small donation for Airedale Rescue. We adore Abby and she takes great care of us. Love,

*Linda Pirolli — NJ*

As we discussed, here is your donation back (with a little "extra"). Thank you for taking our Airedale into your rescue. We all sleep a little better when we know one of ours is out of the shelter and safe!!

*Victoria, Volunteer Auxiliary for Animal Shelters — NJ*

*(Victoria is a volunteer in the shelter who call us about Reese's Pieces. We always give shelters a donation when we "pull" a dog. Victoria not only returned our donation, but matched it. That's a first!)*

Please accept his donation in honor of our Airedale children, Oscar Madison and Penny Sue Shpigel. They had the best time at the Aire Faire in June and keep asking us when they can go back to Joey's house to play with all their Airedale friends!

Oscar, especially, had such fun romping with Molly, Hank, Sweetie and all the other furry kids. He could not believe how many cousins he had that he had never met!

Penny was just happy to be outside, laying on the grass and taking in all the Airedale antics going on around her. They were very good at posing for the group photo and I keep a copy near their beds.

Bless ARADV and all the work done for Airedales everywhere. What you and your volunteers do is a wonderful thing for everyone. We look forward to next year's fair! Thanks again -

*Toby and Joel Shpigel (and Oscar and Penny) — PA*

I am an artist from Montana. I use my art to support rescues. Recently I painted "Jazzy" for Kathy Enos. I asked her if she had a special animal rescue that I could send my donation to. She told me about your organization.

Thank you for all you do for Airedales and I hope my [donation] helps a little with your work.

*Sandra Merwin — MT*

Aire Faire II was surely a great success. All of the people and dogs were so clearly having fun and were "into" all the festivities. It is WAY too much work for you, but everyone is grateful that you do it!

I wish you could see firsthand how well Rylie has adapted to her new home. We all love each other dearly and thank you for saving her just for us. Much love,

*Linda and Sam Magri - VA*

We have enclosed a check in the memory of a dear and precious Airedale, "Poppy," [owned by Frankie Jueds]. Frankie adores Airedales and has had several in her life.

*Gayle and Nance — PA*

Our Toby is 13 years 4 months - very spoiled and I believe very content. Stan and I are here to SERVE "Master Toby!" We wouldn't have it any other way.

It breaks our hearts that not all animals are loved and cared for like yours and mine. Please help some fur child dog in need, with the enclosed check. It can be for the rescues you care for — just as long as some dog benefits from it.

*Anahid, Stan and Toby — NJ*

I am simply ecstatic with your [embroidery] work and the quality of my hats... I now desire to order more Airedale items!!

*Bryan Emershaw — PA*

Please accept this donation to "the cause." Tallulah is doing very well. Her new sister is still very puppy-like and Tallulah is getting lots of exercise. Her leg is much stronger and she's living the good life. Hard to believe it's been nine years.

*Bonny Hart/Paul Share — NYC*

## RESCUE NEEDS NEW WHEELS!

In the near future AIREDALE RESCUE of the Delaware Valley is going to need a new vehicle. If anyone is planning 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 contact Dewey Yesner, Treasurer, at 610.659.8002 or email at [hdyesner1@aol.com](mailto:hdyesner1@aol.com).



# Heartfelt Thanks

## Contributions have been received from these ardent supporters:

Bert and Cal Ratcliff  
Betsy King  
Cathy and John Zettler  
Connie Eastburn  
Giny and Mike Sprague, Jr.  
"Hunter" Jarvis  
Julia M. Groom-Thompson

Lee and Bob Marsh  
Linda and Mike Pirolli  
Mary Menear  
Sally and Donald Ives  
Shirley Katz  
Veronica Lawlor (via paypal)

Anahid and Stan Juozaitis - in honor of David Falk  
Barbara Frankfurt - in celebration of Tisdale [Borland]'s birthday  
Bob Brunda - in memory of Mystery  
Bonny Hart/Paul Share - in honor of Tallulah  
Carol and Dick Knerr - in celebration of seven years with Patches  
Elaine Barnes - in memory of Kirby  
Gayle and Nance - in memory of Poppy Jueds  
Linda and Lou Derrico - in memory of Barney  
Lynne Jensen - Max's shelter fee and cost of his extensive ear surgery; many articles from her own beautifully hand-made Airedale jewelry, inventory for our store and Montgomery Bazaar  
Maureen and Richard Williamson - in honor of Punkin and PJ  
Sandra Merwin - 20% from original painting of Jazzy Enos  
Sarah and Donald Braun - in memory of Teddy  
Shirley McGarvey - in honor of Linda and Cork Meyers  
Susan Nensteil - original pin made from Airedale hair - sold at ATCGP Match/Fun Day.  
Vicki and Dennis Brown - in memory of Andy

## Adopted

Rudy O'Connell  
Lexi McKenzie  
Skeeter Costy  
Samantha Lee  
Lexi Finkel  
Walter Arinello  
Gussie Slaten  
Griffin Kliger  
Nelly Gordon  
Ty D'Errico  
Miss Molly Adam-Taylor  
Bella Chipman  
Ace Shields  
Lilly Longtail Shields  
Jordy Brotzman-MacFarlang  
Johnson Cannon

We want to extend special thanks to Adele — and to Jen and Drew, their daughter Claudia and their kennel help — for taking excellent care (at an exceptional discount) of two of the little Airedale-mixed pups we got this summer. One was recently placed and the other is going to another rescue organization with better success at placing mixed breeds. If you live in that area, please remember to consider their excellent facilities whenever you or your friends need to board your dog[s].

Animal Resorts, Inc.  
301 Jefferis Road  
Downingtown, PA 19335  
610-942-0388

"Where your pet takes a vacation" [www.AnimalResorts.com](http://www.AnimalResorts.com)

## Still Waiting for Homes

**Tarzan** is a very large 6 year old Airedale- 90+ pounds- not fat, he's just big. Tarzan is okay with many dogs, but would be happiest as an only dog. He is good with kids, but not good with small dogs.

**Nicholas**- 9- okay with most dogs, but still marks inside.

**Charlie**- 4- good with kids and other dogs

**Bentley**- 4- good with kids and female dogs. He is full of Airedale energy and needs some training.

**Max**- 6-8- undergoing surgery on both ears on 12/23, so won't be ready for awhile. Very nice boy, good with cats, dogs - BUT is a terrible counter surfer

More coming in weekly- call for updates



# HEART

It's been quite a while since you've heard from me. We adopted Andy from you 10 years ago in June. Sadly, we lost Andy last Thursday. We came home after being away for a few hours to find Andy lying by the back door. He looked OK, but the fact that he didn't rise to greet us was unusual. It was time for medicine, but he refused to take the food that contained the pills. Andy refusing food was alarming! Dennis picked him up and took him to the car and we went to the animal emergency clinic. Tests revealed a large irregular bleeding mass in his spleen. After being told that the mass was likely cancer, and considering the fact that



Andy had serious heart disease and was not a good candidate for surgery, we decided to have him euthanized at that time. It was a heartbreaking but peaceful good-bye.

Six months after we adopted Andy, we adopted our Husky-mix, Sheba. She was 4 years older than Andy, and they were devoted to each other. We lost Sheba in July of this year. We are left with Gert, a Bull Terrier. Gert came into our home one year ago. She had belonged to my nephew and his wife. They were planning to have her euthanized because of her fighting with their other dog. We took her in and had her listed on Bull Terrier Rescue. Well, one year later, we have decided that we are her forever home and have removed her from the adoption list. Gert and Andy never got along, so it is more peaceful in our home now that we have just Gert. However, The loss of an Airedale leaves a big hole because they have big personalities.

Andy's romance with the vacuum cleaner entertained everyone. Even when his first love went kaput and we had to get a new vacuum, he easily transferred his affection to the new machine. The vacuum cleaner was never put into a closet because Andy would camp outside the closet door and whine.

We miss his howling in response to our howls, his squinty-eyed toothy grin to greet us when we came home. He was such an Airedale! Andy was special and I will be sending in a donation to Airedale Rescue in memory of Andy.

*Vicki Brown — NJ*



## In Loving Memory

Maggie Finkel  
Teddy Braun  
Andy Brown  
Apollo Genes  
Zeus Genes  
Theodore Cochran  
Ollie Lee  
Barney Derrieco  
Pepsi Maughan

We adopted 2 Airedales from rescue many years ago. I feel the need to write to you because we just had to say goodbye to both Apollo and Zeus. Apollo passed away 2 weeks ago from complications with anemia. He was such a happy dog and always kept us busy. Zeus just passed away on Sunday from cancer and he has been our best Airedale ever. I remember the day I got Zeus from you and you were sure we would change his name, but my husband is Greek and it just seemed to fit. He was a sweet and lovable family member and we will miss both of them dearly. Our house is pretty quiet these last couple of days. :(

Just needed to get that out to another Airedale lover. It has been very hard losing the two of them so close together.

*Janice & James Genes — NJ*

This donation is in Loving Memory of Teddy Braun. Teddy had a rough start at our house, by biting the neighbor's dog. Mostly my fault for letting him get too close on a walk. After four sessions at "Feisty Fido" he graduated with honors. Teddy became a loving sweet dog, loved by all visitors to our house. My two grandchildren who visit often really miss him. I'm not sure if Brandy realizes he is not here anymore. I think she said goodbye before we took him to the hospital. Maybe she knew he wasn't coming home. Thanks for finding Teddy for us.

*Dona and Sarah Braun — NJ*

A small donation in memory of Ashley McKenzie, the rescued Airedale of my son and daughter-in-law, Cameron and Angela McKenzie of Stroudsburg. She was a lovely dog, with the sweetest face and we miss her very much.

Best wishes for your good work,

*Patricia McKenzie — PA*

# STRINGS



## June

Ollie came to us with a quizzical look on his face, caused by his one ear being always up and the other folded over in terrier fashion. The party who answered the question, "What's it like having an Airedale" with the response, "Imagine Robin Williams with four legs and a tail, only crazier" had obviously crossed paths with one of Ollie's relatives. He was very different from our other eleven Airedales, some of whom showed some of his abilities, but not all, from being able climb stairs backwards to preferring to sleep with all four paws pointing upwards and propped against a chair (or Madge's wicker bed) to stay that way, no matter how sound the nap. In the short period between June 16, 2009, when he joined the family as an eleven year old and June 5th, 2010, when he succumbed to cancer of the mouth at twelve, he made a lasting impression upon all with whom he came in contact.



He was an up personality, even when he was quite sick. He left a myriad of Ollie stories. Whenever I used my laptop, I had to take care to stay clear of him as he slept under the work table, his head upon a discarded pillow.

Last winter, we placed our Florida home up for sale, to enable us to enter a continuing care facility; this entailed a realtor making multiple visits to show it, all while only Ollie was in residence and asleep in the office, in Madge's wicker bed. When the prospective buyers reached the office, they were always surprised to find an Airedale asleep in the bed, as up to then there had been no indication of a dog's being in the house.

At both Lake and Singer Island homes, he slept nightly in our bedroom on Foster & Smith beds, or at least, he seemed to. The Florida master bedroom has a fake parquet floor over the slab which acted as a sounding board for his nails. Each night, while he might be in his bed when we retired, shortly after we could hear their clicks as he snuck out to the office and the wicker bed. About five each morning, he returned, so as to seem to have been with us all night.

It didn't take Ollie long to see that Bea was a softy touch for snacks. Both our dining room and breakfast areas are equipped with glass-topped tables. He would station himself by my chair where he could see Bea eating through the glass; toward the end of the meal, he would move to Bea's side to remind her to save something for him. Monty, in his time, lay in the back hall and groaned loudly, so as not to be forgotten.

All of our rescue dogs paid more attention to our whereabouts than did those we raised. Each trip from home had to be preceded by, "See you later, Ollie," which made everything OK. On our return, Ollie would prance about the room with Aflack (his stuffed Mallard) or one of my shoes if he misplaced the toy. He is sorely missed.

## September:

Samantha has been with us here at Lake Hopatcong for approximately two weeks to date and has settled in very nicely; we're now her family and have been since the first week. Either she or I have become well trained, so there have been no accidents in the morning, though I arise, "shot from guns." Her bed is across from the foot of ours, where her bedtime is at ten; Bea gets up at about 5:30, as she has to be at Memorial Sloan Kettering for radiation treatment five days per week. Samantha waits quietly in her bed till I get up at 5:45, when we both make a dash down two flights of stairs to go out to start the day. After her run, she has two large milkbones and fresh water, with her main meal coming after her afternoon run down to the marina, where the marina attendants usually give her a treat or two. She's an excellent eater and always cleans her dish. I notice that she has problems both getting up and lying down, helped by Metacam. Her trips up and down stairs are accomplished with both determination and caution. Our FL home should pose less of a problem as the only stairs are to the sunken living room and but two steps at that.

*Bea and Bob Lee — NJ & FL*

Our Airedale Barney passed away today. We celebrated his tenth birthday June 30th. He was our best friend and companion. My wife had taken him out the night before; he did his usual barking at another dog and came in. We went to bed. Barney had two beds - one in our bedroom and one in the living room. My wife woke up first and went looking for Barn Dog. She found him at the foot of the stairs. We miss him so very much.

Barney was a mountain Airedale. He had a gentle nature with an extremely loud "woof." Our grief is immense; I'm sure it will pass. Hopefully, we will be able to revel in the fond memories and happiness he brought to our lives.

Please accept this donation in Barney's memory.

*Linda and Lou Derrico — NJ*



# DOG

# TALK

The first Sunday in October we celebrate the birthday of St. Francis of Assisi with a service of the Blessing of the Animals. It is a very big event. In fact, it is the third best-attended service of the year, after Christmas and Easter. I am put into service. My name is listed in the bulletin. I am Senior Canine Usher.

Weeks before we plan, organize and work. It is my job to recruit other ushers of good breeding. Last year I selected four friends, Goldie, a blond Labrador Retriever; Wesley, an English



Hunting Dog; Remy, a mini dachshund and JoJo who is of unknown ancestry. Then I bring her to my favorite boutique, Calling All Pets. I wag, sit and smile, paw uplifted. We tell them about St. Francis and the Doggie Bags we will distribute, so they donate treats.

Flyers about the service are printed and we take them to Calling All Pets, dog runs, building lobbies, local groomers and vets. The day before, I have my hair done. While Mom is at church stuffing doggie bags.

On St. Francis Sunday we get to church very early, making sure there is a large bowl of water at the entrance of the church, there are enough bulletins listing the order of service to be given to worshipers, a sign is in place announcing the balcony a pet free zone, pooper scoopers and paper towels are available and, most important, there are huge baskets of doggie bags (and a few for cats) to be given out as the congregation is leaving.

When pets arrive with their people I am at the front door to greet. I wag, welcome, sniff, paw, and smile. Mom hands out bulletins. Goldie helps me, JoJo and Wesley handle seating, Remy is there to answer questions. There is a very large crowd: every pew is filled. There are large dogs, small dogs, pure breeds and mixed breeds. There are a few meows to be heard. A large red parrot arrives on a lofty shoulder. Two gerbils come in cages munching lettuce. A bunny hops across the aisle, away from a curious beagle. A snake slithers around it's owners wrist. People



come clutching pet photos and a toddler arrives hugging his stuffed teddy.

The service begins with a hymn and the processional. Freedom, a gorgeous Golden Retriever, leads, attached by leash to the rector. We wag to each other as she passes by the front door where I am standing. After the hymn it is very quiet. The first amen is followed by a few good woofs. When it is time for the Blessing, six priests stand in front of the altar and animals proceed, row by row, leading their owners for their special moment. All are very good. Parrot clucks amen. The gerbils come out of their cages with paws outstretched. Teddy gets a hug. Cats purr and dogs stand, patiently awaiting their turn. We are the last (but not the least). I sit, a holy hand touches my head and I am blest. I know I am a very lucky dog.

After the recessional, when everyone is leaving, we give out doggie bags (I make sure there is one for me) and we chat with other worshipers. A tabby tells us her family is Jewish. A Dalmatian's owner has covered her head with a large scarf, she is of the Islamic faith. A Great Dane friend from the park is with his Roman Catholic family. There are Lutherans, Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists and other Episcopalians. Tails wag; we hear contented meows and friendly woofs. Parrot dips his head to greet tabby. Gerbils cluck happily in their cages.

And now because I have done all of those good things, I will be rewarded with a really good nap ... after I enjoy the heavenly treats in my doggie bag.

*Tisdale Borland — NYC*



This is a small gift from me to help Airedales who don't live in a home like mine. My prayer is that they all find a mom and dad to play with in the day and to sleep with at night.

Your friend,

Hunter (Ch. Amber-Aire's Affair of Honor)

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# For Your Information

## Fruit Pit Hazards

We're celebrating Ellie's 4th birthday today...nice hike and a few extra treats.

Wanted to let you know about an incident we had Sunday night: I was cleaning up after a weekend of company and accidentally dropped a nectarine pit on the floor. Ellie scarfed it up in an instant. I figured being a large dog, she would poop it out later the next day or two. I mentioned it to Bill and he 'googled' it...fruit pits are poisonous to dogs...emitting cyanide.

I called the ER vet immediately and got instructions. They wanted her to vomit it up, so I made the Hydrogen Peroxide up and gave her the doses as instructed...she did not vomit, so we headed to the ER clinic in Hagerstown. They gave her a shot and the pit was up quickly...then they hydrated her and gave her meds to calm her system. We were up all night taking her out because of the hydration. She was tired the next day, but is doing fine. She finishes her meds (Pepcid) tomorrow.

Thought this warning would make a good newsletter reminder...all fruit pits are very toxic. Smaller dogs also have the added danger of choking on the pit or clogging the intestines.

Other than this incident, all is going extremely well. Ellie is a dream and so loving. We are enjoying our T-shirts...thanks so much.

Betsy King — PA



## Grain Free and Low Carbohydrate Pet Foods

As grain free foods gain in popularity, the question arises. . . why? Are these foods better than formulas containing grains, or just different? And does grain free also mean low carbohydrate?

As with any food, the quality of the ingredients will be integral in the answer. A low quality grain free food will obviously be inferior to a high quality formulation which includes grain. Just because a formula is grain free, does not mean it is low in carbs.

If you are trying to cut down on the carbohydrates for your dog's diet, check the guaranteed analysis panel. Some foods are now including that information. If it is not there, it's simple to figure it out for yourself. Simply add up the total percentages of protein, fat, moisture, crude fiber and ash. Then subtract that number from 100. This will give you an approximate percentage of carbohydrates in your food.

Remember- just because of food is grain free does not mean it is low carb. According to Sean Delaney, Chief Scientific, Medical and Nutrition Officer at Natural Pet Products, "dry foods with less than 18% carbohydrate for dogs and 12% for cats would be considered low in carbohydrate. Canned dog and cat foods with less than 2% carbs would be considered lower in carbohydrates."

Grain free foods, just like lamb based foods many years ago, were originally developed to address allergies. They are not necessarily better than other formulations, just different. Non-grain carbohydrate sources in a food (like vegetables and fruits) can contribute to a high carb level in a food.

Be sure you know what, and why, you are looking for in a formulation before being swayed by marketing claims.



## Airedale Antics

*Last summer, via e-mail, several veteran Airedale Rescue volunteers shared stories of some of their Airedales' antics with invasive critters. Several are printed here. The first initiated the discussion and jogged memories.*

We have never really had an Airedale that was a big hunter until Dugan. This summer has been his best with him catching bunnies, birds, and now finding a moles nest in my flower garden.

This morning he grabbed one baby mole and I eventually got it from him, but this afternoon he grabbed another (that's when I realized there was a nest) and I probably looked like an idiot chasing him around the yard. I have no idea if he swallowed it. How normal is this?

*--Marie Chismar*

A few weeks ago our Marta showed up at the door with a lovely bunny in her mouth. I know that is what Airedales do but (oh, poor critters) I can't believe that bunnies can't SMELL that our yard is Airedale territory. It took a while until she finally dropped it. Then two weeks later she came in the house--her gait was different--so I went to check her and there were small tail feathers sticking out the front of her mouth. These Dales just love keeping their yard free of critters.

*--Linda Meyer*

Astro can't catch anything because he barks like a lunatic when he runs out the door! HA! He doesn't understand "stealthy" at all.

*--Deb Ciancarelli*

Oh, no. Dugan is the stealthy hunter. He stops and points. The mole count is now Dugan 3, moles 0.

*--Marie Chismar*

Our Duffy always barks very loudly and repeatedly when he first leaves the house and goes onto the top of our deck. By the time he has negotiated the steps, all living things have fled the yard through the small openings by the gates. Except for one time a few years ago, when we found many rabbit parts strewn around the yard. We figured he was just practicing the art of dissection.

And our sweet, meek Toby is now leading intruding groundhogs, 2-0, to the immense satisfaction of our neighbors, whose gardens are recuperating.

*--Mike and Serafina Lurski*

Thanks for the memories! Many, many years ago, our first two Airedales, siblings Andrew and Tyler, treed a 175-pound baby bear who was wandering through the 'burbs. The dogs scared the bear, who climbed higher and higher into the tree which sits just beyond the front edge of our fenced property. To this day, I can recall the chaos of the day, which involved the state police, the fire department, various township public works employees, Bell Atlantic (now known as Verizon and the suppliers of the cherry-picker which was needed for the tranquilizing of the bear), state game personnel, the press, and the neighbors and onlookers from hither and yon. I had to get the dogs back into the house all by myself because the bear and everyone else were scared. And we all know how easy it is to deter and distract our beloved breed.

It was several years before people stopped coming to the scene to stare up into the tree and recall this many hour, now historic event. Imagine how surprised I was to see a subsequent ad in a Philly newspaper extolling the community involvement by Bell Atlantic. They had a photo of the bear and their employees in the cherry picker. The Airedales received no mention. Maybe that was a good thing.

By the way, the bear was safely transported back to the Poconos. The tranquilizing was done and re-done and re-done because the bear kept climbing higher up into the tree. The bear eventually became woozy. Then, because the bear was teetering in the tree, a fireman's catch was needed to get him. And, our fence was in the middle of all this. So there was a catch team in our yard and another catch team outside the yard and tons of scared-bear poop to clean up.

When I asked about the necessary clean-up, the state police told me to package and sell the stuff as souvenirs.

Ah...sweet memories! Ah...crafty Airedales!

*--Mary Jo Johnson*



# We Get Letters



Thanks you for sending the latest edition of "Starting Over" to us. As usual, we enjoyed it very much and in particular, we want to compliment Tisdale for superior hunting skills and the good sense to render unto Bloomberg. Tisdale is a true Airedale and must be related to the ones we have known because the behavior and attitude, of both the dog and the owner, seem very familiar to us.

Sweet Molley is enjoying life here on the North Coast in Ohio. She is aging some, but so are we. All in all, she is tip top and our warm, gentle, loving companion.

Thank you again for all your good works. Few people are able to bring as much unconditional acceptance, love and joyous humor into the lives of so many as you and your team.

Best regards to all. Peace,

*Bert, Cal and Sweet Molley Ratcliff — OH*

Thanks again for Holly. She is a complete joy albeit a demanding one! :-) And thank you for all the things you [all] do on an everyday basis for the homeless Airedales. Hopefully, the enclosed donation will be of some assistance.

Sincerely,

*Napoleon Brooks — NJ*

Patches is doing well. She passed her annual checkup swimmingly and her vet loves her. Best wishes,

*Carol and Dick Knerr — PA*

Gussie and I are doing great. Started puppy classes a month ago. She's not going this week because of her spay surgery, but I am going. It's a learning experience for me, too.

Gussie is a good traveler. We've been to my cabin twice and stayed in a motel in Ohio for four days with no problems!

*Sincerely, Rhonda Slaten*

*(Gussie is one of the Airedale-mix pups we got in the summer, so was placed temporarily as a foster until she was old enough to be spayed. - Thank you, Rhonda, for complying so promptly!)*

Good luck and success with your Aire Faire II. Hope the weather is perfect for all your guests. Love and Licks,

*Max and Sam Mastroianni — NJ*

I hope everything is going well with you and the rescue. Tucker is doing well. I think he is about five — spoiled, but good. Tom and I are doing well. We started collecting things for the servicemen over the holidays. Love,

*Tom, Mary Lou and Tucker*

We all agree Lexi is the most affectionate Airedale we've had thus far. She gives kisses and cuddles all the time. She will climb up on us while watching T.V. or when you're lying down and rest her head under your neck. And she loves to play! At any time and without any provocation, she'll start running full speed for a minute or two then stop and freeze and stare at you as if to say "You better watch out — you could be next!" then start running again. Its very funny! She is lightning fast, as most Airedales are at this age.

She doesn't bark too much and doesn't seem to have much interest in 'guarding' the house but hopefully as she matures that will change. Her appetite is very good and she appears to have gained a pound or two. She sleeps in her crate at night, but eventually we plan to give her the run of the house. She is very fond of waste baskets and if a bedroom door isn't closed all the way, she will head butt her way in. We've been working on the waste basket issue now. Also she loves going for long walks and visiting her German Short Hair Pointer friend two blocks away. He's always happy to see her and raises his leg to try to pee on her every time!

She also loves the car and going to Petco to pick up toys and treats and greeting other dogs there. Maggie, on the other hand, would always first clear an aisle for herself. Eventually, all the people and their dogs would scamper out of the store. I guess it was kind of weird on my part but I liked getting stares from other dog owners like 'How could you bring that beast in here!' We miss her very much and all our other 'dales. We are very lucky to have Lexi and again thanks for all the good work that you and the other volunteers do.

*Stan Fenkel — NJ*





# We Get Letters



I would just like to say "Thank you" to Airedale Rescue. I don't think we truly understood how much love we could give to another Airedale. This has been a very life changing experience to be able to adopt Rudy (aka Sherlock).

We knew it would be a lot of work to give love, patience and guidance to two Airedales, but it truly is worth it. Our seven year old Raven has adjusted wonderfully to Rudy's coming to live with us. Rudy has done the same. He is so smart and loving that I really can't imagine what life was like without him. He was meant to be with us.

We love to take Rudy and Raven with us wherever we go, and boy do people look and comment on what such beautiful dogs we have. That makes us very proud.

So thank you for allowing us to welcome this wonderful dog into our home. Rudy is a part of our lives and heart.

*Diane O'Connell — PA*

We lost Theodore to renal failure at age 11. We were glad he got time to enjoy JACOB. Theodore was a true character. Your friends,

*the Cochrans — NY*

We are at the beach in DE. The boys are great, although Matty is so scared when there are fireworks or loud noises. This morning, we were out at the bay park with our neighbors (a puppy golden retriever and her Mom) and some people shot some kind of rocket. They had no business shooting anything over the people, the house porches and roofs and over the cars in the parking lot. I went up to them to ask them to stop until Matty was out of the park and I explained that he is a rescue dog who had a sad prior life and is very afraid of loud noises. They were apologetic and stopped at least for a time. It is so, so sad to see a dog who is so scared and is cowering. Matty has come so far and I can only imagine how he had lived.

John, my naughty boy, is still the smartest and funniest boy. When it is time for a walk, he gets Dave's shoes and brings them to us. He is the "town crier" on the 8<sup>th</sup> floor, and he does not miss any movement or any sounds. He has his own fan club and clearly basks in the glory of anything that is said about his beauty. But, people know that he is only to be looked-at and not to be touched! Matty is the happy-go-lucky team member who plays with all people and all other dogs. John cannot take long walks, so we expand the timing of our short walks so that he is able to walk slowly and enjoy the surroundings. I keep a whole different set of toys here and John knows how to open the closet slider door to find his treasures!

*Mary Jo Johnson — PA*

Everything is wonderful with Chiggles. He is extremely well behaved and quiet. Buddy and Chiggles roughhoused for about an hour, then calmed down. Right now my dogs are all sleeping on the kitchen floor and Chiggles is sleeping on the sofa in the den. My little one, Mugsy is weary of him, but I know that will change soon enough.

Chiggles is very tall compared to my Brandy. I am so happy to have him here and everything is going great. I will definitely be taking more pictures when they are up and about causing a ruckus!

Thanks again for my baby boy

*Mary Ariniello — PA*



King of the Castle



# We Get Letters



Lovely summer so far except for Rugby's escapades!

We were out to breakfast Friday, and he broke into the guest room and consumed about 100 Vitamin D pills! Emergency visit to VET! They made him throw up and most were still undissolved. They felt he should go to a special Vet in Linwood, which is up near Atlantic City. They gave him liquid something intravenously. He came out bouncing around as usual, but did sleep all the way home.

He has to go to the Vet for 4 days and have his temp taken, just to make sure he doesn't have any kind of reaction to this ordeal. Never a dull moment at the beach house! Haven't gotten the bill yet but can imagine it will be VERY LARGE!

Joan and Horace Chamberlain — NJ



Here is a great picture of Fergus with his best friend Pearl at Kent Dog Park, a regular hang-out for Fergus and Pearl. As you can see, he's filled out beautifully and is the epitome of an Airedale. He's full of the dickens! :- ) I hope all is well with you and wanted to share this photo (taken by Amanda Villier - dog park photographer and animal lover). Your friends,

*Fergus and Eric O'Brian — PA*

I thought that you would like to learn that we are all having a great time with Griffin. We forgot to capture his 5th birthday celebration, but he was as happy as could be with us singing happy birthday and presenting a big doggy cup cake to him. He knew that it was a special day because he stayed seated and patiently waited for us to sing!

Today it was Griffin's first afternoon alone in the house and out of his crate. He did good; we were happy to have arrived home after four hours and see the furniture and cabinets untouched. Griffin and Cookie are eating at the same time and in the same room, walking together, jogging a little bit with me every morning, and getting used to each other.

*Dominique Kliger — PA*



Thank you for your note — no formal thanks is ever needed - not from the woman who blessed us with Punkin and now PF! I was so sorry to hear so many dogs had medical issues - I hope this helps!

We are celebrating Punkin's 8th birthday on the 11th. She looks and acts like a puppy, - especially with PJ, who has become quite the swimmer in my sister's pool. Punkin will have no part in it other than to run the pool apron and bark. Great fun for all, Thank you again,

*Maureen Williamson (Punkin and PJ's mom) — MD*

Here are some recent pictures of Mr. Buddy Brown. Our vet has him on some meds for his arthritis and they are working very well. He still has some bad days were he likes his bed, but for the most part he is enjoying life. He gets to go everywhere with us in the motor home, everyone falls in love with him and always ask what breed of dog is that. Thanks again for one one of the best things in our lives.

*Bob and Dosha Brown — PA*







# We Get Letters



Thank you very much for putting us up the night before Aire Faire II. That was most gracious of you on the eve of such a hectic day - and it made our travel distance a lot shorter than if we had stayed at Sally's niece's place. It was also nice to spend some times with you before the crowd arrived - and to meet Linda and Sam [Magri] as well as being able to help you set things up in the morning.

We were a little ambivalent about leaving before the parade of Airedales and the group photo, but it was fortunate that we did, since we needed time before dark to put an electric fence around one of our gardens that had been ravaged by a deer while we were gone. I went to the new garden above the windbreak to pick strawberries for breakfast and discovered that 11 of the 18 hills of melons were totally eaten, the entire row of next year's strawberry plants had been severely grazed and even some of our pepper plants had been eaten! Over the next several days a mother deer stomped and snorted at me and worked her way from one garden to the next as I struggled to get them all fenced (trying to keep up with ripening peas, blueberries and black raspberries, as well as lawn mowing, weeding the gardens, irrigating the gardens and mothering the baby chicks that arrived in the mail Monday morning.

In addition to garden woes, Sally found that the eye problem that started Saturday, if left untreated, could become a detached retina! The retina specialist found another tear - (out of reach of the laser, so had to be freeze-treated), on the follow up visit.

I forget if we told you that Princess was going in for surgery to remove several lumps on the Monday after the Faire. She has had a couple of innocuous ones for some time, but when a couple more troubling ones turned up, the vet thought surgery was a good idea. The good news is that only one was malignant and like Hannibal's toe tumor it was completely removed with a good margin of safety and her prognosis is therefore good. She wasn't particularly happy to go back with Dr. King to get her sutures removed, but as usual, she was in her element, being admired by fellow clients. One woman, who no longer has an Airedale, even remembers her name each time she happens to see us at the vet's. One of the animal techs was so taken by Hannibal when he was in for surgery that she comes out to give him a hug when she sees Princess in the back, knowing that Hannibal will be there, too.

They are both ambassadors of goodwill for Airedales, the friendliest two we've had. On our last visit, there was a woman who said she was a little nervous when Princess sought attention from her, but Princess wagged her tail, cocked her head to look at her with loving eyes, and gently leaned her head against the woman's leg, whereupon the woman started petting her affectionately. The assistant behind the counter agreed that these were the two friendliest Airedale we'd ever had.

It was such a treat to see so many different Airedales at the Aire Faire, especially the different tail lengths and physical appearances. I couldn't imagine entertaining such a crowd of people. Enclosed is a check to Airedale Rescue for Aire Faire, for all Airedales. It was fun managing the food table; I wouldn't have been able to do that if we hadn't stayed the night before. Love,

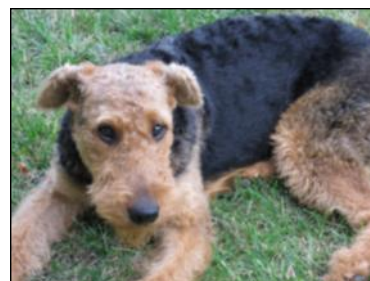
*Sally and Donald Ives — MA*

Thank you so much for all you do for all Airedales, especially our Zoey. She has truly made a family with herself, my husband Dave and me. She's a part of all we do and is beloved by our family and neighborhood. Sincerely,

*Amanda, David and Zoey Beth Staymates — PA*

Alvin is doing great! He does live up to his name. He loves his daily walks. He likes playing in the yard and free access to come in and out at will. His newest friend is a 4 pound miniature Dachshund. They are very funny together. In two weeks we are going to Bar Harbor and Acadia Nat. Park. It will be fun walking around with him and he is good in the car.

*Marion Kaufmann — PA*





**Merry Christmas  
and a very  
Happy New Year  
to all !**

from  
**Airedale Rescue and Adoption  
of the Delaware Valley**

Joey Fineran  
Cindy Johnstonbaugh  
Serafina and Mike Lurski  
Fran Sawyer  
Dewey Yesner  
Kathy Enos  
Heather Estlow  
Kate Hefright  
Mary Jo Johnson  
Deb Ciancarelli  
Bette and Bill Leyden  
Linda and Cork Meyer  
Lin Wetzel  
Nicole Drummond  
David Falk  
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Linda Magri  
Keith Johnson

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