

# AIREDALE 911

Rescue and Adoption Committee  
Airedale Terrier Club of America

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## TAKING A CHANCE

By Lynda Dziedzic

A big, sweet, unneutered male Airedale showed up at a shelter in Missouri. He was emaciated and dragged his right rear leg. The woman at the shelter didn't have much hope for him.

Not all Rescue groups are responsive in the best of times, and this case looked like the worst of times ... an ill, injured dog and no breed rescue close. Still, even in this state, he was so appealing she had to take a chance. Pursuing her contacts, she finally reached the Midwest coordinator for Airedale Rescue. The worst of her worries were over.

Because the dog was too ill for a health certificate, he could not be flown to Michigan. However, while brainstorming with the shelter manager, they learned that a friend was traveling by car from Missouri to the upper peninsula of Michigan the next week and was willing to make a place in the car for him!

Once in Michigan, the dog would still be far from the Rescue team. By chance, one of the Rescue volunteers owns a plane, so he made the end of his trip to safety on a "chartered flight"

Now he needed a name. What could be more obvious: he became *Chance* !

The vet examined Chance and found he had kennel cough, severe worms, and a leg too damaged to save. Gangrene had set in. It took two weeks of intensive TLC to get Chance strong enough to face the necessary amputation. From the beginning he was cooperative and  
*(Continued on page 2)*

## Inside

The Rascals of Rescue . . . . .	3
Chumley and Rosie. . . . .	4
Attention, Airedales! . . . . .	5
In from the Cold . . . . .	6
Dog Rules. . . . .	7
Things We Can Learn . . . . .	9
And We Get Letters . . . . .	11, 12, 13
Mason, the Giant Who Ate Sofas. . . . .	14

sweet; Chance seemed to know he was in good hands now.

Airedale owner Terri Bennet, proprietor of Specialty Pet Supply Co in Plymouth, MI heard about Chance's ordeal. She fell for his story and when she met him, she fell even harder for him. He had a home!

Chance accompanies Terri to her store every day. At first he tried to scratch himself with the missing leg; he was clumsy and he tired easily. He would simply sprawl out in the middle of the busy store aisle, sound asleep!

Now, several months later, Chance weighs 80 pounds and is very healthy. He never misses a day at work. He is very gentle and greets every dog who comes in "his store" with a friendly tail wag. He looks on as dogs are fitted with new collars, and he even gets an ear cleaning or nail clip to demonstrate "how to" for customers.

Everyone in the small friendly town knows Chance. He was featured in the front page of the newspaper along with a full color photo.

After "work" in the evenings, Chance goes for exercise and Terri says he runs like the wind!

Chance's health problems and the logistics of saving him seemed overwhelming at first. But no one doubts he is well worth the effort. One look in his eyes makes us glad we were able to give him the chance he deserved...a second chance at life.

## Gus

We just saved the most wonderful dog! (Thanks to some great people and a few bent rules.) Saturday evening the shelter called. They had a three year old Airedale that they were going to have to put down on Monday and asked us to come evaluate him. He had bitten a child. (No blood)

Dropping everything (on our son's birthday, dinner in the oven), we made a fast trip to Portland with two pre-teen grandchildren in tow.

After tug-a-war games, taking food out of his mouth, and then having the grandchildren play with him, we couldn't get even a nasty face. Aw, yes. Something was not right!

To the phone...

Found out that the "child" was a 17 year-old (bearded) young man. His grandfather was away, and had left "Gus" in his care. He admitted that he was yanking the unfamiliar dog out of his grandfather's motor home at the time of the incident.

Gus was welcomed into our rescue program and delighted his "foster" parents so much he has a permanent home there.

Connie Turner

Sherlock: 10 a.m.



**Airedales  
need  
to be  
groomed!**

Sherlock: 3 p.m.



# The Rascals of Rescue

Meet some of the dogs who have come into Airedale Rescue during the year since **Airedale 911** was last published. Included are dogs who came into rescue in the following states: Alaska, Arizona, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, New Hampshire, New Mexico, North Carolina, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, and Wisconsin.

Sherman	Jett	Tristan	Sam	Emma	Betsy
Spencer-	Ruth	Carry	Bobit	Gus	Nicki
Mullins	Mabel	Orphan Annie	Morris	Griffin	Liddie
Riley	Brandy	Jocko	Sara	Tiema	Chrissy
Katie	Jake	Jasper	B. J. Syrus	Lucy II	Emmy
Bear	Ralph	Jake 11	Micro	Jammy	Musket
Casey	Stuart	Belle	Jordan	Faust	Ari
Fiona	Gracie	Nick	Curt	Maggie	Brandy
Abigail	Tess	Shadow	Rusty	Sandy	Buddy #1
Alex	Romeo	Truck	Abner	Charley	Buddy #2
Sassie	Chance	Major	Cody	Katie	Cheekie
Ruth	Miles	Molly	Terry	Brodie	Chewbacca
Austin	Dudley	Teddy	Arie	Kelly	Duke
Thor	Maggie	Casey 11	Donald	Buttons	Gunner
Greta	Pepper	Argus	Whitney	Mason	Tally
Willie	Phoebe	Bobo	Nelson	Pandy	Buddie
Sara Lee	Tessa	Rags	Nicole	Pippin	Murphy
Stewart	Annie	Lily	Ginger	Miss Ann	Rugby
Rosie	Cora	Rufus	Nick	Lily	Brandey
Woody	Edsel	Erin	Puppup	Webster	Aggie
Tu-Tu	Elsie	Susie	Oscar	Bridget	Tara
Jennie	Cosmo	Pogo	John Dear	Kelsey	Brittany
Toby #2	Lucy	Darby	Woodie I	Molly 11	Laddie
Tory	Morrison	Sandy	Lucie	Bisquet	Lucy
Snickers	Susannah	Elliot	Woodie II	Rusty	Maggie
Dane	Ginger # 1	Cadence	Brodi	Cookie	Mikey
Major	Ginger # 2	Rafferty	Ms. Wiggins	Rex	Ollie
Chelsea	Pebbles	Roofus	Angus	Samantha	Rufus
Daley	J.C. Rollie	Max 11	Colonel	Alistaire	Simon
Maggie#2	Teddy	Rusty	Sophie	Atlas	Snickers
Josie	Marney-	Samson	Argis	Bisto	Teller
Molly	Malone	Rosie	Bell	Cassidy	Emma
Teddy	Megan	Milo	Sparky	Cutter	Scarlet
Clyde	Murphy	Bentley	Madison	Dugan	Willie Nelson
Ariel	Boomer	Budweiser	Cane	Moss	Camber
Rudigan	Marco Polo	Bear	Annie	MacMillan	Sherwood
Bailey	Jenkins	Max	Dutchess	McTavish	Scruffy
Harry	Austin	BuckWheat	Samantha	Max	Bitsy
Hogan	Mandy	Meesha	Rudy	Jake	Laddie
Stoney	Chips	Tramp	Arellia	Sasha	Amelia
Cajun	Kelsey	Chance	Dustin	Maggie	Duke
Voodoo	Max	Murphy	Jack	Pockets	Aggie
Ned	Ginger	Hannah	Maggie	Trevor	Buddy
Buck	Tyler	Dock	Cassy	Sparky	Bentley
Pete	Lily	Sparky	Houston	Maggie	
Libby	Bear	Aristotle	Sunny	Bo	
Gracie	Tucker	Jack	Emma	Molly	

Continued  
on  
Page 4

# Chumley and Rosie

Thanks to one of her friends, Nancy and I learned about Airedales and Airedale Rescue in our area. The more we read about the breed, the more we thought this would be the right dog for us. Not having yet seen one up close and personal, we made an appointment with Lou Swafford. There we met Chumley who immediately took over our hearts and soon took over our home.

Everything the books say about Airedales is true; "They: don't shed, are bright and energetic, and great-looking." And everything we heard about Airedale Rescue proved to be true, too: "The right dog for the right people in the right environment." We had to prove we were good enough for the dog! At the time I didn't understand. Now I do.

Nancy became so attached to Chumley, though, that I realized I still didn't have a dog of my own. Every time Lou called to check on us and Chumley, I let him know that one Airedale wasn't enough. Soon, Rosie took over our house —and Chumley!

Our life has certainly changed since we became "Airedale people." We have met and become friends with some of the nicest people imaginable.

We orient our lives around the needs and whims of Chumley and Rosie. We hire pet sitters, if we cannot travel with them. We make sure they eat well-balanced meals, even when our own cupboards are bare and we have to order out for pizza. We get up at 5 a.m. so that Chumley and Rosie can take us for a good long walk before work. We tune the radio to their favorite classical station before leaving. If we are going to be late we call, so they can hear our voice on the answering machine.

Chumley and Rosie are exceptional animals. They never cease to amuse and entertain US. They are both wonderful clowns. They are smart and clever, too. Although they have distinctly different personalities, they are able to complement each other in training us to understand and obey just about every one of their commands.

When we first decided to adopt a dog, instead of going the puppy route, we deluded ourselves into thinking that we were doing a good deed by providing a home to a needy dog. In actuality, the dogs did US a favor.

In the months since we became "Airedale people", we can look back and see a home with two great dogs who have really made life complete, and a lot more enjoyable. Given our experience, we can recommend that anyone contemplating a dog consider adopting one. It is really the best "win-win" deal.

Howard Neviser, VA

## The Rascals of Rescue

(Continued from Page 3)

Philip Dugan  
Mac  
Churchill  
Thomas  
Shana  
Willie  
Sherlock  
Abe  
Roxi  
Buster  
Chewbaka  
Morgan  
Nellie  
Oliver  
Zeke  
Thor-Bear  
Isabella  
Chuckie  
Beep  
Cadence  
Rosie

Max II

Raggety Ann

Zeke

Boomer

Duncan II



# Attention, Airedales!

Tips on Getting Your Alpha to Share Food

*First and most important, always sleep with your ears in tune. Keep your eyes closed and your body at rest but never, never turn off your hearing. As you gain mooching ability, your person will try to think up ways of outsmarting you.*

*Watch for these:*

1. Turning on the faucet or garbage disposal to disguise refrigerator door opening.
2. Banging pots and pans to disguise opening a cupboard door.
3. Sneaking into the garage to remove cellophane from boxes.
4. Sneaking into bathroom to eat.
5. Sending you outside for 'bathroom' trip, when you know darn well they just want to sneak a snack.

*Once you've trained your hearing to pick up ALL eating sounds within a 5,000 square-foot radius, you must begin perfecting your mooching behavior. This is an art. Spend time on each of the following, and then carefully integrate all patterns together as needed:*

1. **STARING:** This makes the person nervous and self-conscious. There's a good chance the person will share his snack just to get rid of you. Do not at any time deviate from a burning stare and, for the sake of perfection, do not blink. Blinking makes them think your concentration is wavering.
2. **HEAD COCKING:** As you stare, begin cocking your head gracefully. First cock slowly to the right, then slowly to the left. Continue head movements until you receive a piece of food. An important part of this procedure is the quizzical expression. It should be between cute and confused, as if you can't believe that piece of cake is not for you.
3. **DROOLING:** Begin drooling close to your person. Drool either on the shoe or leg. This is particularly effective when you combine it with head cocking.
4. **PAWING:** If your person has still not noticed you, begin pawing his leg. Once he looks directly at you, begin head-cocking and drooling in earnest.
5. **TAIL WAGGING:** This is an optional behavior. If you're standing, wagging can be effective, but when in Down or Sit positions, tail wagging is a waste of energy. Besides, you don't want your person to think you're happy until you get what you want.
6. **KNEEING:** This always gets them. Drop your head gently on the person's knee and remain that way, staring intently at their mouth. Be certain enough drool comes through to leave a wet patch.
7. **BARKING:** Barking is a last resort. When you've lost eye contact and you see the food dwindling down to crumbs, you will need barking. Keep it conversational and throw in a few head-cocks.
8. **CRAWLING:** When you're on a Down Stay command, you have little choice but to crawl slowly across to your person. Remember to leave a trail of drool and throw in at least five head-cocks. Under no circumstances should your belly leave the ground; you must appear obedient at all times.
9. **DESIGNING:** When they resort to their meanest trick--putting you outside so they can gorge themselves--it calls for a little revenge. I call it "designing." Take your wet nose and drooly mouth and begin creating a masterpiece design on the glass door. You can stick a foot in your water bowl, then in the dirt to get a good mud wipe across the glass, too. If you are faced with a wooden door, forget the nose prints and double up on the mud.

Well, my Airedale friends, practice makes perfect. Develop your style ... and remember, we're a lot smarter than they are!

## TEN COMMANDMENTS for MY OWNERS

- 1 **My life is likely to last 13 years. Be prepared to keep me with you for the whole span.**
- 2 **Give me time to understand what you want of me.**
- 3 **Trust me.**
- 4 **Don't be angry at me for long, or lock me up as punishment.**
- 5 **Remember, you have your work, your entertainment and your friends. I have only you.**
- 6 **Talk to me. Even if I don't understand your words, I understand your voice.**
- 7 **Be aware that however you treat me, I'll never forget it.**
- 8 **Before you hit me, remember that I have teeth capable of crushing the bones of your hand, but I choose not to bite you.**
- 9 **Before you scold me for being uncooperative, lazy, or obstinate, ask yourself if something might be bothering me. Maybe my teeth hurt or my skin itches.**
- 10 **Take care of me when I get old. Be with me for that difficult journey. Don't say, "I can't bear to watch it," or, "Let it happen in my absence."**

**Everything is easier for me if you are there.**

*Unknown*

# In from the Cold

Boss and Shana's owners lived in a beautiful, big house, but in all their six years, these two gentle, sweet Airedales had never set foot inside it. They came into Rescue on a cold day in late January, because they escaped from their chains once too often. Thank God!

It took hours to comb out their matted furnishings; they needed shots and heartworm checks and Boss (now Bruce) had to be neutered. He has a bent hock, broken and never set, we suppose.

Shana is very badly undershot and is missing one of her canines, but neither factor seems to matter to her.

Bruce went into his new home right after surgery, basking in the love and care of his new mom.

Shana quickly learned about home-life and being loved in foster care. She danced off the first of March to enjoy life with her new family and their other Airedale in a beautiful, big house—this time from the inside.

## To Shana

(and her brother, Bruce)

*She wagged her tail when first we met,  
"So nice to meet you, too."  
She did her duty in the yard,  
Undaunted by the new.*

*But when I asked her in, she stopped.  
"Oh no, I'm not allowed!"  
With bursting heart, I tugged and coaxed.  
To both of us I vowed:*

*"You'll never have to stay outside  
Again, I promise you.  
We'll find a home, all toasty warm,  
With toys, and things to chew.*

*"You'll find a bed to lie upon  
In every room you go,  
And loving hands to pat your face  
And set your heart aglow.*

*"A family of your very own  
To watch and sit beside.  
They'll play your games; you'll join their fun,  
And in the car you'll ride.*

*"But best of all will be the love  
You've never known before.  
And never, Shana, will you wait,  
Again, outside the door."*

by Joey Fineran

Notes from Shana:  
(May) "I wanted to let everyone know how I am doing. I have been in my new home now since the first of March. I have my own comforter to sleep on next to Mom and Dad's bed. Molly sleeps on Dad's side on her afghan. I have my very own toys and a new purple collar with a matching leash. Everyone thinks I'm beautiful. My new people say how lucky they are to have me. They even love my crooked smile, where my tooth is missing...  
(July) "In June my family took me on a road trip. We drove to Chicago. Molly and I each had to take turns sharing the seat with Anne. Since Molly is the senior Airedale in the house, I got stuck sharing my seat most of the time. That's OK. Anne made a great pillow. I stayed in a motel along the way. Molly is an old hat at this road trip thing, but I was good, too. Mom said she was so proud of me.

Love, Shana"



Bruce, pictured vacationing on an island off the Coast of Canada, has come a long way. His Mom says, "He gets up from his couch everyday at 5 p.m. and greets me at the door with his lambskin dinosaur. He wags and squeaks his toy till his walk. He fills my life with love and joy and doggie biscuits. Thank you! (Jamie)



Shana says, "It's 106 miles to Chicago. I have a full tank of gas, half a pack of cigarettes—it's dark and we're wearing sunglasses. Hit it." (Blues Brothers)

# Lily

She came to us with a heart condition, dysplasia, and a dry-eye condition. She was probably about nine years old. All things considered, the chance of finding a home for her was slim, so we kept her.

She did not bark for almost two months. We thought she couldn't. But then, suddenly, she seemed to find her voice — and now she is our watchdog!

She bugged old Casey for a while by standing next to him as he slept on his chair, causing him to wake with a start. They have settled—that and get along fine now.

When she got loose from her leash one day, it was Casey who found her down the street. She looked very happy to see him.

If Miss Diamond Lil could talk, she would probably tell us she was raised with children and a cat and lived on a first floor of a building with an elevator, since we had to teach her to climb steps.

But we *can* talk, and we tell her she's found a permanent home here with us.

Geraldine McDonnell, NY

## MISSING!

She rushed into the police station at midnight, frantically explaining that her husband had been missing since eight o'clock that morning. She begged them to help search for him.

"His description?" asked the Sargeant.

"How tall is he?" Her answer: "I don't know."

"Weight?" asked the sargeant.

Her answer: "Ah, average."

"Do you know what he wore?"

Her answer: "I expect he wore his hat and coat. He had the dog with him."

"What kind of dog?" asked the sargeant.

Her answer: "Airedale, male, 60 pounds, six inch tail, black saddle, small white spot on chest, small nick in the left ear, no dew claws, groomed last week, a black leather collar with ..."

"That will do," gasped the sergeant. "We'll find the dog!"

Unknown

## My Dog Rules:

- 1...The dog is allowed only in certain rooms of the house.
- 2...Okay, the dog is allowed in all rooms, but has to stay off the furniture.
- 3...The dog can get on the old furniture only.
- 4...Fine, the dog is allowed on all furniture, but is not allowed to sleep with us on the bed.
- 5...Okay, the dog is allowed on the bed, but only by invitation.
- 6...The dog can sleep on the bed whenever she wants, but not under the covers
- 7...Okay, fine, the dog can sleep under the covers every night.

## More Dog Rules...

- 8...The dog cannot eat people food.
- 9...Okay, the dog can sometimes eat people food, but only a taste.
- 10...The dog can also eat people food in large snacks once in a while.
- 11...Fine, the dog can eat all the people food he wants, but only after the people are finished with their meal.
- 12...Dogs get served first.

## And More Dog Rules...

- 13...Dogs may occasionally go for a car ride, but only when invited.
- 14...Okay, the dog can ride in the car whenever people forget to pick up their car keys very quietly.
- 15...Fine, dogs decide which humans will accompany them on all car trips.

(Unknown)

"An Airedale, erect beside the chauffeur of a Rolls Royce, often gives you the impression he's there by choice." E.B. White

**"Nobody ever told Andrew he was a dog, and it's too late now. The shock of self-recognition would be too great, so it's kind of a family secret." Rex Reed**

# Lucky to Have Me

By Bialy Joshua Young

Every year at Thanksgiving, I think about how lucky I am to have such a wonderful family, but this year I realized my family is lucky to have me!  
After all, *without me*:

- Who would protect them from the mailman, the meter reader, the UPS people, trick or treaters, sales people, and solicitors?
- Who would tell them the phone is ringing when they drag that loud machine over the carpets?
- Who would mark up the glass door with slobber to prevent people from accidentally walking into it?
- Who would make sure the roses in the garden are watered?
- Who would save them from repetitive stress injury if I didn't force them to stop and pet me?
- How would they get any exercise if they didn't have my food bowl to lift every day?
- How would they sleep at night without the comforting sound of my snoring?
- Who would make sure they wake up before that nasty alarm goes off, or on the weekends when they sleep too much?
- Who would snuggle up to comfort them during thunderstorms?
- Who would lay across the bathroom doorway to be sure they walk around carefully in the dark of night?
- Who would bark to let them know they drove up to the right house when they come home?

**MY LEGS ARE SHAGGY, I DO NOT SHED,  
I LIKE TO SLEEP WITH MY HEAD OFF  
THE BED.  
STRANGERS APPROACH OUR DOOR WITH  
DREAD,  
I'D PREFER TO SEE ALL SQUIRRELS DEAD,  
I WIN FOLKS OVER WITH A TILT OF MY  
HEAD.  
I'M AN AIREDALE, YOU KNOW,  
AND THAT'S ENOUGH SAID.**

(As told to Barbara Curtiss)



"I turned around and there was Ginger and her mom. Ginger was so excited to see me that her whole body was wagging. It was such a delightful surprise, and just made my day that she remembered me.

It's so great to see these dogs, especially the harder to handle ones, and see how they have blossomed with their new owners.

Rewards for doing rescue come in all shapes and sizes, and a happy wiggly Airedale is enough to put a smile on your face and make the sun shine on your day." Candy Kramlich, NY

## Oh, Fence Me In!



**Fences are guardians of privacy and protectors of possessions. They are baby-sitters' helpers and Airedale saviors.**

They can be quaint or formidable, baronial, or homey.

They can be constructed of metal, wood, brick or stone, but by keeping safe our "diamonds in the rough," they are all made of gold.





# Things We Can Learn from Our Airedales

- Never pass up the opportunity to go for a joyride.
  - Allow the experience of fresh air and the wind in your face to be pure ecstasy.
  - When loved ones come home, always run to greet them.
  - When it's in your best interest, practice obedience.
  - Let others know when they've invaded your territory.
  - Take naps and stretch before rising.
  - Run, romp, and play daily.
  - Eat with gusto and enthusiasm.
  - Be loyal.
  - If what you want lies buried, dig until you find it.
  - When someone is having a bad day, be silent, sit close by, and nuzzle them gently.
  - Thrive on attention and let people touch you.
  - Avoid biting when a simple growl will do.
  - On hot days, drink lots of water and lie under a tree.
  - When you're happy, dance around and wag your entire body.
  - Delight in the simple joy of a long walk.
  - No matter how often you're scolded ... run right back and make friends.
- (Unknown)

## Maggie

*In the beginning Maggie was withdrawn and nervous. Being an Airedale, she had already mastered all of her favorite words (walk, ride, Dunkin donuts ... ). She let us know we were family by learning ours (sit, heel, come ... ) almost overnight.*

*She barks fierce warnings at the meter reader but purrs like a ninety-pound kitten when her tummy is rubbed. She storms the barricaded sofas with comical zeal whenever we leave the house.*

*Maggie didn't replace the two wonderful Airedales who came before her. She is a treasure in herself.*

*Airedale Rescue is a great organization.*

Penny, MA

### MAX

Max had been through two homes in his year and a half before he came to us. He won't be going to any more!

Since he joined us, he's gained weight and come out of his shy shell. He also gained an Airedale sister shortly after his arrival, when we heard about Winnie.

Good things come in multiples, you know, so Winnie came home with my mom. She is full of personality and chops her teeth to talk. She is quite adoring of her big brother Max.

As you can see, we got a little "Airedale-goofie", but wouldn't have done it differently. Susan, KS

## Shhh....Spell it Quietly!

Much to our delight, Rusty treats (oops--we mustn't mention that word!) firecrackers and other such noises as everyday ho-hum stuff (come on, 4th of July ... let lem rip!).

Another specialty of his worth noticing, not counting the usual mischief and shenanigans that come with the territory (including chewing up some things you might have hoped to pass on to your grandchildren) is his love of water. That suits us to a T (bone--shhh) when bath time comes. When he sees the garden faucet being turned on, he charges through the yard, dives into the spray, and then struts the hose around the yard with spirited glee.

Like all Airedales, Rusty is very intelligent, very alert, very devoted, and very loving. Needless to say, we really love this dog and feel very fortunate to have him as a lifetime friend and companion.

Our special thanks to Airedale Rescue for their devotion to ensuring the well-being of these wonderful "best friends of man." Rusty gives you "Four paws up", which is his best rating.

Frank, D.C.

# A New Home (As seen by a Dog)

by Joel Pargot

Welcome home. I think that's what they said  
I didn't know English that well at the time.  
What a strange place. What strange people.  
A little boy who couldn't stop touching me,  
A big guy who sang to me  
And his father who called me the wrong name  
And his wife who was terrified by me.  
Little old me, I couldn't hurt anyone.  
A new place, new smells, new people.  
I ran all around the house  
Making sure there wasn't another.  
Every once in a while I can smell one,  
But I scratch the carpet and it goes away.  
I ran and ran, but even in my youth  
they were able to catch me.  
I threw up in the van  
but they came back.  
Hey, these guys really like me,  
What a wonderful feeling to be wanted, needed, loved.  
They are good to me, care for me, play with me.  
What a great place.  
I've finally become part of something  
something that supports me  
something that makes me want to live  
something that causes me to radiate my love  
Finally I've joined a family.

## GRETA

Everyone falls in love with Greta. She is such a joy everyday. She thoroughly enjoyed winter, catching as many snowballs as your arm could throw! One day she caught a squirrel in the basement. The poor thing didn't have a chance. She now has to go on patrol daily; otherwise she thinks she's missed something. Greta is much loved and gets sooooo much attention. She enjoys everything.

Nora, CT

## "Until We meet Again..."

*I don't know what I did to deserve abuse and neglect. My life had become so sad and lonely it was like living in an endless, dark tunnel.*

*I remember looking up one day and seeing a bright light shining at the end of the tunnel :It was an angel sent to end my suffering  
The bright light I had seen was your smiling face. You promised me that my days of neglect were over. My broken spirit hardly dared to believe it was true.*

*You opened your heart and your home and gave me more love and comfort and safety than I had ever known. You gave me the softest bed my tired bones had ever felt and more toys and attention than I had dreamed existed.*

*I no longer cringed when a hand was raised near me, because your hands had only kindness and treats to offer me. I no longer feared the sound of feet approaching, because your feet had never kicked me, only taken me on wonderful adventures to exciting new places.*

*You performed a miracle in the short time we had together. You made my spirits soar and helped my soul find peace and contentment. From the day I met you I never suffered again.*

*So go forward with only happy memories of me in your heart and let them give you the strength to keep on lighting up sad, lost lives.*

*Remember I will live forever in your heart and in the stars up above and my star will shine brighter with every life that's been touched by your love.*

*Until we meet again...."*

From the heart of one of the older ones.  
(Taking in an old dog can be the most rewarding kind of "rescue".—Ed.)

## ISABELLA

I came across an ad for a found Airedale in the newspaper. It turned out that the dog had already been taken to the SPCA. I called the shelter and proceeded to rescue my first Airedale. As I stood by while the SPCA's vet checked "Isabella", I knew it was right.

The assistant kept telling Isabella what a lucky dog she was, because she was not what was considered adoptable at the shelter. She was older, had a huge lump on her back, poor teeth, and cloudy eyes. I took Isabella right home.

My husband didn't know what to think about the shaggy dog, but after she was spayed and had the lump removed, and was bathed and clipped, she looked so good that sometimes we confused her with our own Airedale.

Isabella won the hearts of all who met her. She was lively and happy, and I knew she would make a fine companion for some special person. After several weeks, I realized that most people wanted young dogs, not older ones like dear Isabella.

Finally a lady said age didn't matter to her. I described all of Isabella's faults and still she wanted her! Isabella now lives in a beautiful, historic home which operates as a Bed and Breakfast. Isabella welcomes guests and is a delightful hostess, far removed from the doomed dog I first met!

Zana Curley, Louisiana



# And We Get Letters



Barney is just fine and continues to delight us everyday. He is wonderful and caring with my elderly mother, and provides her with a much-needed focus. We are so lucky to have him, and Thank you again.  
Linda & Sam, DE

Griffin is such a doll. It took a while for his personality to really show itself and now that it has, we can't stop talking about what a great dog he is. We took him home over the holidays to "meet the folks" and everyone loved him. He was great with all the nieces and behaved like a little gentleman (other than one episode of dragging Grandma's trash all over the house). He can't resist things that make crackling noises like plastic bottles or crunched up paper. I can't tell you how many times we are stopped on the streets by people telling us they have or had an Airedale, or heard about what great dogs they are. We are always very proud to say he is a Rescue dog. Just wanted to let you know that he is very happy and we are thrilled to have him. He squirmed his way into our hearts and our lives and we can't imagine not having him. Thank you for making it possible.  
Jennifer, ME

Duncan is acclimated to his new environment now. The thing I find most amazing in him is that he notices everything. Thank you for finding such a beautiful dog and choosing me to take care of him.  
Maryann, PA

I am enclosing pictures of Jake ... what a handsome devil! You have brought happiness to our family. Jake can chase squirrels and chipmunks in a two acre fenced area. He takes a ride with me every morning and makes sure that everything is alert in the neighborhood. He knows how to get his way. We are pushovers for him.  
Frank, NH

Katie has been doing wonderfully. When we walk her and she starts to pull, we tell her to "heel" and she comes right back and stays by our side, always looking up at us. Of course she tends to forget all of her manners when people stop by. Most of the time Katie will come when we call her, but sometimes when she is lying on her bed and I call her, she just glances up and looks like she's saying, "Yeah, right, lady." Thank you for bringing Katie into our lives. We feel so lucky to have her. You are performing a wonderful service to these dogs and to their new owners.  
Lisa and Bob, CT

Rusty has taken over the house, the boys, the yard, and anything else that interests him. The dog who had to be picked up to go in my van is now the first one out the door and in his seat when I get the keys out. He loves to explore and is extremely curious. The boys are crazy about him and are always trying to teach him new tricks. All in all Rusty is a great dog. He makes us laugh and loves to entertain.  
Francie, MA

Airedale Archie is a joy. He's spunky and looks you right in the eye as he licks your face. Thank you!  
Carole, NJ

We are really enjoying Molly. She has fit into our family and lifestyle very well. We love her. She doesn't smile very well for a picture, but she is all smiles when she sees US!  
Barb, MO

Just a note to tell you how well Rex is adjusting and how in love we all are with him. Spike is thrilled to have a playmate. Joe, our seven year old son, is enchanted by Rex--such a big but gentle dog. We all are won over by Rex's good looks and his gentlemanly manners. During the day he is never far from me. I work part-time teaching here at home. Rex is a favorite with all my students. In fact, I lose a lot of teaching time while everyone meets and admires him.  
Laura, CT

I am not sure how I could bear to be without Quaker. He is much loved and he returns that love a trillionfold. He still barks with that Pennsylvania accent! Keep up the good work. How wonderful it must be to bring such joy to families like ours.  
Sarah, GA

Patches truly has made a great adjustment. When we first got her she seemed so sad and depressed, but after about a month of love and affection, she returned our love. She is just a wonderful dog. She absolutely adores my grandchildren and loves to see them come. I thought I could never love another dog after Abbey, but how wrong I was.  
Claire, MA

Just a quickie to let you know I'm just fine, though I have to watch my weight now. I enjoy the seashore and the beach and I'm not barking at expressway toll takers like I used to. Too childish, you know. Gotta run, it's snooze time on the sofa.  
Reggie, NJ



## And We Get Letters



Wanted you to know how happy we are to have Hannah. She's a delight and we wonder how we ever got along without her. Thank you for finding her for us. Dec and Pat, PA

Buddy is a wonderful dog. He is very happy, and we are thrilled to have him.

Milly and Bob, PA

Tugger manages to keep us all in line. Yet he gets so upset if one of us is missing. He's playful—but when he has his fill, that's it. Everyone stops!

Gladys and Bill, PA

Little Jim Dandy is doing good. A beautiful, friendly, and excellent watch dog. He's thirty-three pounds, which is perfect for his size, the vet says.

Bob, NJ

Eppie is doing just fine. She just loves her 7 a.m. walk. She has friends who also walk at that hour and stop to pet her or offer her a dog biscuit. She calls on one resident who does not walk outside, but keeps a box of dog biscuits inside her glass front door, so Eppie stops to be petted and get a biscuit there each morning.

Edna, PA

Willet is settling in. There are so many things that are endearing about him and still a few that need work. He loves the snow. A lot of times all that we see is his rear sticking up out of the snow as he is digging. Who knows why or where! He is always trying to venture off into the new snow and the outside is a maze. We thought that the dogs might have been spelling messages for the helicopters to read!

Kathryn, PA

For Tucker, the squirrel watch is on. He knows them all by first name!

Ed, MD

I am having so much fun. Mom Ginny and Dad Frank love me so much! They call me P.D.(Perfect Dog). Mom says I'm a beautiful and loyal friend. Even Megan likes me now! I play with my friends, eat a lot, and go for walks. Thank you so much for my new home.

Thor Bear, NJ

Doogie is doing great. He's a svelt fifty pounds and claims all of Flatbush his territory. There isn't a squirrel, cat, or pigeon in Brooklyn that is safe when Doogie Bowser, MD (Mad Dog) is on the prowl.

Tom, NY

Truck brought us the companionship and security we had been missing. We stayed with Truck for three weeks before leaving him alone. On our first trip out, he chewed the kitchen door. The next day we left him for about an hour in the garage, and he chewed the garage door. So now it's our joke: Put Truck in his crate or he might eat the house!

Lettie and Paul, VA

Roddy was very thin and very frightened of everything at first, but Dixie showed him the ropes and got him to play. Within two weeks his tail was up and he was loving the space we have for running. I swear he can do 30 mph! We love him dearly. Our family has been restored.

Sharon, MA

Bismark is so playful and filled with so much love for everybody. He has truly been a wonderful addition to our family.

The McCarthys, NJ

Willie is an absolute doll. He's really adopted us! I still find it incredible that anyone could neglect him. He can't give us enough love and I even let him sleep on the couch (and that's a big step for me!). When he looks at me with that Airedale look, I don't have the heart to tell him "Off!" Thank you again for allowing Quincy to have a playmate and us to have a wonderful dog to love.

Sue and Stan, NJ

All is well here. Rusty is just wonderful. He's become a fixture on our bed! He loves being loved.

The Abramowitz's, NJ



# And We Get Letters



Sam has been the BEST! He has such a funny personality and a loving heart. Sam and I did a dog walk called Paws for Cause for the American Cancer Society. We raised \$200. Out of 2,000 dogs that participated, I saw only two Airedales and of course Sam was the cutest!

Melanie, CT

Major has become an international traveler. Our camp is on the Canadian border. There he watches for moose, eats Canadian sausages, and fishes the lakes from his seat at the bow of the Boston Whaler.

He has earned such nicknames as Major Snitch (for pulling kleenex out) and Goat. (He considers dried grass clippings, twigs, mice and mushrooms delicacies.)

He starts each day coming in to wake up Dave. What a greeting! Fifty-five pounds of energy, wet beard and dog nose, looking for a hug!

Chris, NH

Rocky is as devoted to us as we are to him. Often when we are not in the room, he will get up and come looking, just a big head peeks around the doorway, then back to his LL Bean bed in front of the fireplace. I shall always wish that whoever gave him to Rescue could see him now. They would be happy for his life with us here.

Edith, MA

He's a good boy. And a very smart boy. And an extremely handsome boy. And an exceedingly goofy guy! We're thrilled to have Houston. He's a wonderful addition to our family.

Laura, RI

Willie is adapting and learning so quickly! We have discovered he likes to play ball, having his own bed in our bedroom, hiding chewies around the house, being a lover and sleeping with his head on your lap.

He is one of the fastest dogs I've ever seen. No rabbits yet, but they won't stand a chance with him! He seems very happy with us.

Mike, PA

Both Tuscany and Sabra seem to appreciate that this place is pretty close to dog heaven on earth, as demonstrated by their good behavior, especially now that we're a full pack again. Having missed the dogs while I was away has helped me to appreciate them even more, and makes it easy to spend time with them even when chores beckon.

Sally and Donald, MA

Argus is very intelligent. He learns his commands very quickly. In training him, we used his toys and he would respond faster. Argus lives on a large farm and MacDuff, another Airedale, is his new friend.

I thank Airedale Rescue folks for their endless efforts to assure that these noble dogs are well-placed and well-cared for.

Emil, D.C.

Pockets is a real joy. Bob is having lots of fun with him in obedience class. Pockets has taken to it like a duck to water. A couple of other dog owners have nicknamed him "Demo dog," since the trainer often uses Pockets to demonstrate how things should be done.

Tegan and Pockets are a real "trip" together. They continuously wrestle. We have to explain to the neighbors: "No, they are not trying to kill one another. They are just playing!"

Pockets has a one mission: to find a shorter route to China. Maybe we could hire him out as a well digger?

Bob and Pat, NJ

Oliver is continuing to do well in his new home. He and Simba really seem to enjoy one another's company. Everyone who meets Ollie lavishes love and affection on him. Our vet can't understand why his previous owners would ever have wanted to give him up, and the neighborhood children ask if he's the dog in 101 Dalmations. Thanks again for bringing such a wonderful dog into our lives. We try to spread the word on Airedale Rescue to everyone we meet.

Katie and Matt, NJ

I can tell that Mom and Dad really love me. I have a good life and lots of friends here. I love kids and I would never hurt one, but I need to be held until I get my hello's in because I am so happy to see them. Whenever Mom goes to buy my food, she takes me. I get to go into the store and pick out my own toys. I'm up to 15 now. When they pile them up in one place I get one toy at a time and put them all over the house. I enjoy having a few toys in each room...it shows I own the place!

Sherlock, DE

## *Mason—The Giant Who Ate Sofas*

Once upon a time there was a complete family—Mother, Father, Brother, Sister and six pets—Bateson and Butterfly (glub, blub), Cotton and Missy (meow, meow), and Morgan and Ivy (woof, woof). But then there were only five pets. Morgan had been old and very loved. There was a hole where he belonged.

So Sad Mother called Brave Barbara, Leader of the Pack. "No problem. We will fill that hole," she promised. And, lo and behold, after many months, Brave Barbara called. "He's a little big," she said. "No problem. I like big dogs," said Excited Mother.

On the day of arrival Brother and Sister charged out to meet Mason, six months old, now to be Airedale number five. Mother walked out. "NOW I know the meaning of BIG," she said. Mason, who was a wise Rescue Airedale, looked up with his puppy eyes and thought, "Gotcha-!!"

Good behavior was the norm and all went well. Except for the cats. Except for Missy, adored by late Morgan, and foolish in her self-estimation. Missy, whose tail has a tale to tell.

Now, Mason grew and grew. He ate. He grew. He played. He grew. He ran. He grew. He barked. He grew. He turned into a TEENAGER. Now Tired Mother, no longer sad, said, "When will this end?" For Mason the Mild had turned into --- the Giant Who Ate Sofas! He was BIG. He was stubborn. He was BIG. He was rowdy. He was BIG. He was loud. He was MASON! Terminator of sofas! Slayer of sandals! Lawn explorer! Cat nemesis! Cuddly bear. Gangly yearling. Void filler. Lap yearner. Mason,  
Here to stay.

Mary Lou Bernardo, CT

**The  
Airedale  
...  
an  
unrivaled  
mixture  
of  
brains  
and  
clownish  
wit,  
the very  
ingredients  
one looks  
for  
in a  
spouse.**

*Chip Brown,  
Connoisseur  
Magazine*

### **A Very Special Thank You To**

**the people who have opened their hearts and homes to  
give an Airedale a second chance:**

**those very special folks who were willing to love an  
Airedale who was old or ill,**

**rescue workers who give what is most precious—time,**

**veterinarians who provided affordable medical care**

**boarding kennels who give special rates**

**and all who have made donations of money, crafts,  
supplies, grooming, and training expertise.**

**With a special salute to Airedales,  
who make the work worth doing and worth doing well.**