

Airedale 911

Joey C. Fineran, Editor Annual Newsletter of the Airedale Terrier Club of America Rescue and Adoption Committee October 2004



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Suddenly Sitting in "The Chair"

By Christine Sheffer

As an employee in my family's kennel supply business, I used to say that I did not like terriers. I lived with standard poodles and they were the only dogs for me. Then I met a man who had an Airedale. It is common knowledge that I married him for his dog.

We were going to keep some poodles and some Airedales, but things change. Our current dog count is three Airedales.

It seems unbelievable how quickly I've gone from not knowing any Airedales to Chairperson of the ATCA Rescue and Adoption Committee. To many this seems like an amazing journey but it is typical of the way I throw myself into projects in which I firmly believe. My mother frequently tells people that not only do I believe I can change the world, but that also I have the energy to do it.

I believe in the mission of the Airedale Rescue Committee. I believe in the missions of the Airedale Terrier Club of America. This is our breed and it is up to us to care for it, protect it, and educate others about all facets of this versatile breed.

Airedales need jobs. Two of our three are active in therapy work. Our third Airedale is a young puppy that we co-own with Elizabeth Mattison. His current job is to show in conformation. Following his ring career, he will be my Airedale for Rally Obedience.

At Chris Halvorson's invitation, my husband Tim and I are active rescue volunteers in western New York. We like to foster, groom and train Airedales that are awaiting forever homes. It is always bitter sweet to see our charges head off to a new life with their adoptive homes.

With any additional time, I enjoy designing and coordinating fundraising efforts for rescue. The Senior Airedale Fundraiser was especially satisfying as older dogs are more difficult to place. Although I don't sew a stitch, I am a member of the Airedale Quilting Bee. My job is to publicize the quilt, educate people about rescue, and of course sell lots of tickets. Look for me with the quilt at Montgomery and please come over and say hello.

In my life outside of Airedales, I am a special educator who works as the staff trainer at a school for children with autism and other complex developmental disabilities. I also teach socialization, Canine Good Citizenship, and therapy dog training classes for our local obedience club.

Thanks are due to Joey Fineran not only for leaving me a well-organized, dedicated committee; but also for all of her hard work in the past. Joey believes that I can chair the Rescue Committee with patience and a level head. I promise to work hard to make sure she is correct.

Thanks are also due to the members of the rescue committee. All have promised to stay in their positions so that there is as little change as possible as I begin my work. These talented volunteers give their hearts, and much time to rescue. I feel honored to work with them.

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TRUST - A DEADLY DISEASE

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

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

When the big day finally arrived, heeding the sage advice of the breeder, you escorted your puppy to his new home, properly collared and tagged, the lead held tightly in your hand.

At home the house was "puppy-proofed". Everything of value was stored in the spare bedroom, garbage stowed on top of the refrigerator, cats separated, and a gate placed across the living room to keep at least one part of the house puddle free. All windows and doors had been properly secured, and signs placed in all strategic points reminding all to "Close the door!"

Soon it becomes second nature to make sure the door closes nine tenths of a second after it was opened and that it is really latched. "Don't let the dog out" is your second most verbalized expression. (The first is "No!")

You worry and fuss constantly, terrified that your darling will get out and disaster will surely follow. Your friends comment about who you love most, your family or the dog. You know that to relax your vigil for a moment might lose him to you forever.

And so the weeks and months pass, with your puppy becoming more civilized every day, and the seeds of trust are planted. It seems that each new day brings less destruction, less breakage. Almost before you know it, your gangly, slurpy puppy has turned into an elegant, dignified friend.

Now that he is a more reliable, sedate companion, you take him more places. No longer does he chew the steering wheel when left in the car. And darned if that cake wasn't still on the counter this morning. And, oh yes, wasn't that the cat he was sleeping with so cozily on your pillow last night?

At this point you are beginning to become infected, the disease is spreading its roots deep into your mind.

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

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

This is the time the disease has waited for so patiently. Sometimes it only has to wait a year or two, but often it takes much longer.

He spies the neighbour dog across the street, and suddenly forgets everything he ever knew about not slipping out doors, jumping out windows or coming when called due to traffic. Perhaps it was only a paper fluttering in the breeze, or even just the sheer joy of running...

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

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

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

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

By Sharon Mathers (Published in 1988 in Canine Concepts and Community Animal Control Magazine/Animal Control Magazine)

Suddenly Sitting in "The Chair," cont'd...

Special thanks are also extended to Barbara Curtiss who spent lots of time giving me a crash course in recent Airedale Rescue history. What I have learned from her will prove invaluable as I work to insure a positive future for our National Airedale Rescue and Adoption volunteers and all the dogs we serve each year.

An open invitation is extended to everyone. Please call me, write me, or stop me at a show. Your opinions and ideas are needed to make Airedale Rescue the best possible group. If I don't hear from you, I may just phone you one evening asking for your opinion. The National Airedale Rescue Committee belongs to all of us, and it will take all of us to continue to insure that Airedales in need find their forever homes.

Christine Sheffer

Out of "The Chair," but not Out of the Picture

As I stand up, step back and hold The Chair for Christine to sit down in, I glance around at the faces and facets of the ATCA Rescue Committee that have become so familiar these last two years.

I remember panicking, initially, because of the vast difference in the "cyber" influence on Rescue—an influence that is mostly, but not all, good — and takes some getting used to. Sidney and Barbara, thankfully, took me under their wings and never let me out of their sight.

After a while, we realized that the responsibilities assigned to us were more than one or two or even three deeply dedicated people could handle while still allowing an acceptably normal life, so we invited others in from different groups, one by one, as they displayed expertise in various fields — as well as a willingness to serve. Each with a full plate at home, we brought to the table our own particular talents and viewpoints which provided a system that seem to meld with remarkable accord.

When a circumstance arose that focused our attention on the plight of one older Airedale, Christine Sheffer bounced upon the scene with a firecracker fundraising program for present and future "senior" Airedales in need. No one didn't notice her enthusiasm and heart, we knew we had to have her on our team and asked her to sit in as a contributing committeeman. It soon became evident to most of us that her youth and passion could lead Airedale Rescue to an effectiveness that we had only dreamed about. Convincing Christine of that took some doing, but in the end, Rusty's words, "Airedales ... down here on our knees... waving our paws," got to her.

Before I leave, I do want to take this opportunity to thank all of you for the patience, respect and cooperation so generously given me throughout these last two years—two years nothing at all like 1990-95 when I first sat in The Chair. Such a different world, I think, needs a younger, fresher mind... more capable of thinking and remembering! I hope you will all be as pleasant and obliging with your new Rescue Chair as you have been with me. And I hope that all rescue volunteers will continue to nurture good rapport with the ATCA and all its members.

As Christine takes her rightful place in The Chair, we can all breathe a sigh of relief — and I can go back to concentrating on my local Airedale Rescue... of the Delaware Valley (serving PA, NJ & DE) and manning the Rescue Bazaar at Montgomery. I will also be serving as one of the Directors of the ATCA Rescue Committee, helping out wherever needed.

Joey Fineran



For Your Information



HOW DO YOU KNOW

when your pet needs vaccinations?

The decision used to be easy. It still is for puppies and kittens. They must have vaccines.

But when pets mature, conflicting opinions emerge. Could we harm our pets with unnecessary vaccines? Are some vaccines no longer needed at all? Despite the confusion, the consensus appears to be that less is better with some vaccines, which is why many are now given every three years instead of yearly.

Data shared with clients of American Animal Hospital in Randolph, Fanwood Animal Hospital and Madison Veterinary Hospital represent changing attitudes regarding vaccine protocols. Striking a balance "Current research indicates that yearly vaccines for canine distemper, parvovirus and other combined components may not be necessary to provide adequate immunity," says Brian Voynick, owner of American Animal Hospital, Randolph, in his client advisory. This also holds true for the feline distemper combination vaccine.

* Host of "The Pet Stop" on News12NJ, Voynick says excessive vaccinations in adult dogs and cats "may tip the immune system over the edge and thus make pets more prone to skin conditions, allergies, tumors in cats and some immune mediated diseases."

* In his flier on vaccines, Paul Gordon, owner of Fanwood Animal Hospital, also acknowledges "considerable debate in veterinary medicine about standards of care in vaccination schedules, frequency and the spectrum of diseases requiring vaccine." His practice recommends: *Required canine vaccines* **DHP-PV**(distemper, hepatitis, para-influenza, parvovirus): Puppies: 6, 9,12 weeks; annual booster one year after 12-week vaccine; then every three years; **Rabies**: Puppies: 16 weeks; booster in 6 months; then every three years. *Elective canine vaccines* **Bordetella** (kennel cough): intranasal two weeks prior to boarding OR two vaccinations, three weeks apart; annual booster **Lyme disease**: two vaccinations, three weeks apart; annual booster.

* In his Madison practice, Peter Beaumont prefers to extend puppy and kitten vaccines to 16 wks. "If something develops because insufficient vaccine has been administered, that's an unfortunate dilemma where you ask what should have been done," he says. "Allergic reactions are highly unusual, but in some cases can be life threatening. It's generally agreed that complications are still less than the risk of disease but it is an important element in our practice's decision to adopt a more conservative and analytical approach."

There is more on the subject, but we advise that you "Trust your veterinarian to be your guide based on his knowledge of your pet(s)," taking into consideration that vets are just people; some are more informed and open-minded about treatment options than others.

ProHeart 6 Recalled!

NEW YORK (CBS) The focus of an investigative story by our sister-station WBZ-TV Boston is a popular medication being used to prevent heartworm, a potentially deadly disease. WBZ's Joe Bergantino has learned that after taking this drug thousands of dogs have gotten sick, hundreds have even died.

Joanne Plumer treats all of her dogs like members of the family. So she immediately noticed something was wrong with her 13-year-old named April. She couldn't stand up any more, she couldn't eat, her mouth was full of blisters, her fur was falling out. It all started the day after April got a shot of the heartworm medication ProHeart 6. Three weeks later, April had to be put to sleep. Within a few weeks, Joanne's other dog, 10-year-old Cuji, also treated with ProHeart 6, got very sick. She went completely blind. Then she started coughing and coughing and couldn't catch her breath; she had complete kidney failure. Cuji died three months after getting her shot.

These are not isolated cases. WBZ's I-Team investigation found that in the past two and a half years the FDA has received more than 4,000 reports of dogs getting sick after getting a shot of ProHeart 6. And more than 400 dogs have died nationwide. The FDA says it's been able to link ProHeart 6 to a small percentage of those cases but even those numbers are, in the FDA's words, "a cause for concern." In fact, the FDA has twice told the makers of ProHeart 6 to change its labeling, most recently asking the company to add that there have been rare reports of death. "I think this is just the tip of the iceberg," says Veterinarian Bob Rogers. He wonders why the FDA has not taken the drug off the market. The FDA's answer: it believes the medication could potentially save the lives of more dogs than it harms. [Be sure to read to the end. -ed] But Dr. Rogers disagrees. "I have seen veterinary drugs pulled off the market when there were less deaths involved than this."

September 3, 2004:

Fort Dodge Animal Health, of Overland Park, Kansas, at FDA's request, has agreed to immediately cease production and recall its heartworm medication ProHeart®6 from the market until the FDA's concerns about adverse reaction reports associated with the product can be resolved.



Warning for all dog owners: Raisins can be toxic!

This week I had the first case in history of raisin toxicity ever seen at MedVet. My patient was a 56 pound, 5 yr old neutered male Lab mix who ate half a canister of raisins on Tues.... He started with vomiting, diarrhea and shaking about 1 AM on Wed.... I had heard somewhere about raisins AND grapes causing acute renal failure but hadn't seen any formal paper on the subject. ... He was on 3 different anti-vomiting medications and they couldn't control his vomiting. [Next day] his urine output decreased again, his BUN was over 120, his creatinine was at 10, his phosphorus was very elevated and his blood pressure, which had been staying around 150, skyrocketed to 220. He continued to vomit and the owners elected to euthanise.

Poison control: "As few as 7 raisins could be toxic. Any exposure should give rise to immediate concern."

Url for list of plants toxic to animals:

<http://gateway.library.uiuc.edu/vex/toxic/intro.htm>

Written by a Vet in Danville, Ohio and posted on "Scottie Show Dog" a chat group.

The Names of the Newly Beloved

The Airedales on record who have come into Rescue from August 2003 to August 2004 nationally

Each year, for various reasons, hundreds of Airedales from all over the country find themselves in need of new homes. Sometimes they are lost or abandoned. Most often, though, these dogs are unwanted simply because they have become an inconvenience for their owners. It might be because of a new baby, a move, a divorce, a re-marriage, a new job, illness, death, allergies, and even - believe it or not - because of a redecorating scheme.

The ATCA Rescue and Adoption Committee recognizes and supports local rescue efforts and networks volunteers who can be contacted when an Airedale needs help or when someone is interested in adopting one of these great dogs.

Murphy	Sammy	Victor	Murphy	Mackenzie	Kailey	JoAnn	Charlie	Sassy
Lyla	Maybelle	Riley	Annie	Kate	Pookie	Abby	Molly	Buster
Rose	Hugo	Mike	Lucky	Rocksy	Billy	Mila	Harry	Jack
Lilly	Maggie	Maggie	Oscor	Rosey	Jackson	Angas	Sampson	Bruce
Jake	Zack	Ed	Whiskey	Sidney	Barbara	Hank	Samson	Shawtzie
Boone	Darby	Barkley	Bubba	Ace	Parker	Oscar	Elliott	Zippy II
Jethro	Barney	Murphy	Sandy	Katie	Ralph	Bentley	Molly	Dutchess
Murphy	Duncan	Dina	Winston	Ralph	Boxer	Eddie	Bo	Clyde
Finigan	Danny	T-Bear	Molly	Rufus	Toby	Mikie	Malachai	Triplett
Annie	Worthington	Honey	Ananda	Maddie	Reka	Crosby	Priscilla Rose	Cookie
Cappy	Jackson	Rusty	Yogi	Abby	Annie	Lefty	Serena	Willie
Anna	Bailey	Jennifer	Oscar	Liam	Dave	Rudy	Champ	Mable
Mack	Daniel	Angel	Abby	Robin	Molly	Fred	Nellie	Jasmine
Bear	Jack	Cassie	Teddy Bear	Casey	Hermi	Alan	Radar	Liberty
Lenny	Maggie	Tacy	9th	Casey II	KT	Sue	Baxter	Newman
Fritz	Buddy	Maggie	Dino	Just	Cally	Katie	Marcus	Charlie
Moochie	Andy	Sydney	Max	Austin	Nato	Toni	Max	Pete
Riley	Harry	Bridgit	Clyde	Gawain	Sandy Paws	Bella	Rocko	Belitha
MacKenzie	Gerty	Lassie	Bonnie	Maxwell	Ruby	Mr. T	Miss Murphy	Maggie
Sabine	Cappy	Duke	Louie	Louise	Tripper	Charlie	Spencer	Abraham
Barney	Myles	Sully	Toby	Mighty	Suss-Anne	ATMworth	Murphee	Cubby
Dixie	Solomon	Lucky Bob	Buster	Kipper	Clark	Kesha	Madison	Gunney
Lucy	Sophie	Max	Mr. Higgins	Maggie Mae	Milo	Courtney	Bailey	Molly
Molly	June	Jacob	Bailey	Seamus	Sadie	Molly	Izabelle	Amber
Dougal	Rory	Nikko	Breezy	Tucker	Kerry	Grace	Royal	Cherie
BoBo	Brodie	Duffy	Liz	Sadie	Shamus	Cosmo	Sebastian	Harry
Dutchie	Noel	Bucky	Dexter	Zack	Delbert	Henderson	Stan	Admiral
Shelby	Maxwell	Maddie	Jake	Buster	Joe	Dot Dot	Lucie	Sycamore
Marty	Kristie	Cooper	Jada	Mamie	Molly	Poppy	Reagan	Coquette
Emily	Roscoe	Jed	Baxter	Argyll	Sara	Tory	Cinco	Ike
Vasco	Baxter	Connie	Lady	Buck	Ann Marie	Curly	Milou	Max-Hobbes
Punky	Sparky	Zeke	Charley	Angus	Eddie	Gus	Gus	Festus
Pepper	Sam	Sophie	Kenny	Chad	Penny	Max	Daisy	Princess
Maxwell	Sam	Rusty	K.C.	Maggie	Sandy Rose	Kelsey	Rilley	Jazz
Zoe	Sholtz	Cassidy	Dusty	Peter	Grace	Shayna	Pepper	Teddy
Coper	Nyla	Tessa	Holly	Baxter	Pete	Annie	Molly	Abby
Sadie	Saddie	Mulligan	Truman	Maime	Cosmo	Barkley	Ben	Sparky
Copper	Gracie	Gabby	Geronimo	Sammy	Gabby	Travis	Cassandra	Rusty II
Oliver	Riley	Max	Artie	Call girl	Henderson	Jake	Gracie	Chelsea
Corey	Gunner	Henry	Paris	Tootie	JaKe	Charlie	Lulu	Hope
Rufus	Murphy	Bandit	Toby	Cubby	Dot Dot	Petey	Max	Murphy
Chester	Ryan	Jenny B.	Gabriel	Nancy	Morgan	Reese	Olive Oyle	Duncan
Morgan	Roxy	Casey	Sammie	Carol	Keri Sue	Shannon	Chewey	Fluffy
Teddy	Carly	Holly	Maggie	Eliz	Max	Baron	Mandy	Dahlia
Angel	Bowfsie	Dale	Sterling	Lara	Super Spot	Cassie	Ralphie	Wilbur
Ellie Mae	Ruby	Bosco	Sam	Blair	Hilly	Nellie	Charley	Merry Noei
Jake	Jenny	Babe	Gypsy	Hilda	Tom	Buddy	Succa	Ashley
Winston	Simba	Remington	Anna	Maggie Louise	Mollie	Chelsea	Sergeant Jack	Kayce
Casey	Maggie	Jake	Rodney	Sam	Giggett	Jewel	Lucy	Abby II
Jake	Buckeye	Dutchie	Lego	Mari	Hagger	Daisy	Emma	Hannah
Mac	Spartacus	Molly	Tessa	Henry	Rosa	Magic	Louisa	Lulu
Alex	Eric	Reba	Otto	Kane	Arnell	Bentley	Katie	Harriet

Ozzie	Jasmine	Cleo	Duchess	Toby	Tucker	Cookie	Mandy	Duke
Rusty III	Abbey	Samson	Lucky	Tucker	Sadie	Cosmos	Emma	Honey
Roxann	Buddy	Bailey	Roxie	Grace	Zack	Sadie II	Teddy	Montgomery
Toby	Elaine	Beau	Boomer	Jacob	Chester	Karli	Annie	Cooper
Samantha	Max	Sugar	Pocohantas	Ralph	Dana	Cassie	Rosie II	Miles
Chloe	Milo	Uno	Trish	Rufus	Barney	Gracie	Izabelle	Dulce
Lucas	Puppy	Jill	Champ	Maddie	Maggie	Judy	Simon	Ricki
Sir Isaac	Scobby	Misty	Puppy	Abby	Amy	Rosie Valentine	Sammi	Moose
Newton	Cleek	Seve	Sally	Liam	Charli	Rowdy	Happy	Cheyenne
Sir Charles	Dexter	Hilde	Sophie	Robin	Godfrey	Cody	Freeway	Mattie
Patches	Hannah	Puppy	Sophie	Casey	Rupert	Bonnie	Roxanne	Curly Sue
Maya	Kaylee	Bernie Mac	Brandy	Casey II	Otto	Max	Ariel	Sanford
Dickens	McCartney	Kayley	Bobo	Jag	Argyll	Chloe	Max	Ajax
Missy	Picoli	Alvin	Murphy	Austin	Buck	Monty	Saffy	Abbey
Eddie Arnold	Rex	Coal	Sulli	Gawain	Angus	Zeke	Abby	Wallee
Andrew	Vinnie	Jake	Bernard	Maxwell	Chad	Sassy	Angus	Sara
Blanch	Bennett	Reddy	Katherine	Louise	Maggie	Bailey	Molly	Zoe
Harry	Kelsey	Sadie	Molly	Mighty	Peter	Collin	Ruby	Brio
Randy Travis	Lady	Solomon	Patsy Lou	Kipper	Baxter	Milly	Annie	Ginger
Murphy	Pippen	Violet	Puppy	Maggie Mae	Maime	Zoe	Rina	Gilly
Annie	Annie	Cleo	Tanner	Seamus	Sadie	Maggie Mae	Rocky	Ralph
Lizzie	Kane	Inca	Rex	Jolie	Alex	Reiley	Harry	Flynn
Lucy	Luke	Boomer	Libby	Gracie	Joie	Molly	Teddy	Diesel
Liza	Dugan	Casey	Sara	Kimmy	Dobler	Max	Peter	

Total 680!

We hope you enjoy the Airedales found throughout our website!

www.AiredaleRescue.net

Andrea of Oklahoma City, OK comments:

"I just wanted to say that we had to give up our Airedale due to financial circumstances and the Airedale rescuer in our state, Jan Wiles, handled everything great. We want to thank you and her for offering these services, as we have peace of mind that our Brandy is in good hands and will eventually find a forever home. Jan was very sensitive to our plight and I have complete confidence in her. Thank you again for offering these dogs a second chance; they deserve to have the type of home where they can thrive and be happy. Thank you again for saving these wonderful dogs."

I took two of my old dogs and Ce'sar, the pup, to the vet today for shots...tests...etc. I have been working with the clicker with Ce'sar and he acted like a true gentleman..heeling ...sitting (accepting biscuits, of course). People in the waiting room said he must be a "show dog"I said, "No, a shelter dog."

The little guy who weighed only six pounds, and almost died, now weighs 37 pounds and is "a champ!"

Dorothy D.Duff - NM

Remember the Arizona 19?

On May 19, 2003, Melissa Moore of the Arizona Airedale Rescue Foundation received a call from the health department of a small county in northern Arizona.

She was told that a puppy mill owner had simply abandoned as many as 19 Airedales (some were "reds" and others were "blacks") in the mountains-- could Melissa take them? — Well, Melissa was able to place the last two of the Arizona 19 just before Christmas:

When she called to see how **Onyx** was doing, his new owner's first words were, "You're not getting him back!" He's everything Fred wanted in a dog and doing very well.

Then she called Jane, who said, "**Shadow** and Lucy are butt to butt on the sofa, Max is wondering what to do. Shadow's still nervous, but goes everywhere Lucy goes."

Here are pictures of one of the "Reds:"



May, 2003



November, 2003

A true cause for Thanks Giving is to see the difference between the tense terrified "Leslie" of May and the relaxed, happy Lilly she became by November. I feel so blessed to have found such wonderful new homes for "my 10" of the 19 and so blessed at all of the support we received to get us through the emergency.

Sidney [Hardie] (smiling through my tears) - AZ

Care-A-Lot

www.carealotpets.com

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The folks of Care-A-Lot continue to be "extraordin'airely" generous to Airedale Rescue

Heartfelt Thanks...

...to all ATCA members who so generously gave to Airedale Rescue when you renewed your membership for 2004. We hope you get a good sense of how your money is used as you read the offerings printed in this newsletter. Rescue is truly grateful for your help.

Sharon Abmeyer
Oralee Adams
James Ahlman
Lawrence Alexander
Nancy Anderson
Heather Anderson
Sandy Armour
Helen Arnold
Nancy Arnold
Jay Atwood
Joanne Austin
Linda Baake
Robert Bannon
Beverly Barge
Elizabeth Barge
Arthur S. Barry
Carolyn Beal
Sheri Beattie
Linda Bell
Richard Benson
Betsy Bliss
Scott Boeving
Thomas Bolz
Marjorie Bradshaw
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Judith Brown
Becky Browning
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Stephen Friedman
Ruthie Furie
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Allan Gorab
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Sybil Key
Katherine Key
Mary Kihlstrum

Kathy Kingsley
Judy Kinney
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Cheryl Kranz
Karen Lapierre
Gayle Lark
Craig Larrabee
Mary LeMaster
Dolores Leahy-Fellenz
Mary Lee
Robert Like
Robert Lineberger
Les Lueck
Carol Lumley
Michelle MacDonald
Barbara MacDonald
Gloria Marshall
Elizabeth Mattison
Susan Matyas
Judith McConnell
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Janice Meil
Susan Metcalf
Yvonne Michalak
Lynn/Peter Mickelsen
Dorothy Miner
Robert Mitchell
Elaine Petrov
Melissa Moore
Nelida Moore
Sadie Moore
Susan Morawski
Jack Moren
Karen Morgan-Wagoner
Elizabeth Mornil
James Myers
Jane Noerenberg
John Noland
Hugo Nykamp
Flisa Paonessa
Shirley Patterson
Alicia Peterson
Libby Peterson
David Pisarcik
Lillian Pitlik
Ralph Prey
Nancy Rabb
Jessica Rabin

Norma Ragsdale
Anne Richards
Diane Richey
Ann Riley
G. Thomas Riti
Joyce Robinson
Cheryl Rohm
Irene Rupp
Bonnie Ruskak
Chris Russel
Joseph Saccote
Jack Sanderson
Marcella Sandoval
Frances Sawyer
Robert Schmitt
Barbara Schneider
Carol Scott
Judith Shedd
Timothy Sheffer
Esther Shkolnik
Sheri Smith
Cynthia Smith
A.E. Smits
Lu Sonnabend
Chris Sparling
Saul Stashower
Bill Staudenmaier
Karen Stefkovich
Isabel Strempek
Jacqueline Sweeney
Eileen Tedesco
Heather Threlfall
Susan Tiller
Mary Jo Toivola
Nancy Trepczyk
Nancy Tripp
Elizabeth Turner
Lisa Vance
Sandra Viscusi
James/Sue Waldeck
Joey Warren
John Weisman
Madeline Wells
Joy Wells
Caroline Westerman
Nancy Whittenburg
Roswitha Wick
Christie Williams
Julie Witt
Kelly Wood
Maripi Wooldridge
Kimberly Zaborniak
Rose Zagar

... for donations to Airedale Rescue:

...from Susan Smith for the kindness of Barbara Schnieder, who refused payment for gluing ears.

... from Kim and Joe Nuzzo, in honor of our Airedales, Sandy and Elizabeth. "We admire the work your rescue group does to help Airedales who are less fortunate than ours."

... from Suzanne Kozel as a thank you for Kathy Dowd and Lori Valentine grooming our Airedales, Snickers, Dito and Hudson. Kathy and Lori requested that in lieu of payment for grooming, a donation be made to National Airedale Rescue, Inc.

... from Andrea C. Thompson as a thank you for Gena Booher's Airedale sketches.

... from Donna R. Brune "In honor of my brother's 58th birthday. He is an avid Airedale fan. His current Airedale, Nicki, is his constant companion."

... from Ken Brown & Little Nellie, WA

... Anonymous -- in Memory of June Dutcher
www.airedalerescue.net/memtribs/junedutcher.html

... in memory of Otis Gina and Dave Hardy
www.airedalerescue.net/memtribs/otis102003.htm

... in memory of Ivy Patty Eisenbraun
www.airedalerescue.net/memtribs/ivy01042004.htm

... in memory of Gracie Dorothy Duff
www.airedalerescue.net/memtribs/gracie02062004.htm

... in memory of Lynn Anderson
www.airedalerescue.net/memtribs/lynnanderson.html

... in memory of Brad (anonymous)
www.airedalerescue.net/memtribs/brad03192004.htm

... in memory of Lucy (adopted at age 10)
www.airedalerescue.net/memtribs/lucy05052004.htm

... in memory of Liza (entered rescue at age 10+)
www.airedalerescue.net/memtribs/liza052004.htm

... Anonymous, in Memory of:
a. T.C. & Magic Johnson owned by Charlene Johnson
b. Willie Millsap owned by Barbara & Billy Millsap
c. Noah Goelzer owned by Lori & Alan Goelzer

... Anonymous -- honoring SWAT for all their hard work and rehoming of ALL the Arizona 19.

... Anonymous, Honoring Molly Rose and David Perry because Love Never Fails

... Anonymous, Thanking 50C for sempiternal friendship, with love from 4b

... of cell phones: www.airedalerescue.net/celldonors.html

... for a gift from rescues Simon (Airedale) and Sophie (Welsh), North Carolina

... from Roxie Airedale, Virginia

... Anonymous from Yonkers, NY

... to Sara's Surgery Fund which raised \$1,790:
www.airedalerescue.net/memtribs/sarasurgery.html

Memorial pages

(for \$25 a memorial page will be created on the ATCA Rescue & Adoption website www.AiredaleRescue.net

-- for a person or for an Airedale) (P.S. There is no charge to create a memorial page for any Airedale who was adopted at age 10 or older)

... to Patty Eisenbraun for pledging an [amazing] ongoing donation "in honor of the rescue volunteers who step up, every day, to help with the rescue and rehoming of Airedales. It is also a donation in honor of some very special people who have 'mentored' me while learning the workings of rescue -- Lynda Dzedzic, Katherine Key, Annette Hall and Rita Ferrer."

We are deeply touched by Patty's generosity.

...for donations to honor all Airedale Rescue Volunteers, in lieu of sending Christmas cards: Jeri Langman, FL; Sarah Boyd, VA; Monica Mahn, Canada; Delia Hardie, LA; Estate of D. Perry, WA; Gun Penhoat, MI; Sally Schnellmann, FL; Michele Mueller, CA; Linda Doering, TX; Wendy Atkinson, VA

... to the "Filled with Love for Senior Airedales" Fund- raiser which raised \$3,394.52 (and to Andrea Denninger who did all the internet work):
www.airedalerescue.net/seniors.htm

Old Happens! Save a Space for an Older Face!

For the benefit of
Airedale Rescue and Adoption of North Texas

Here is an opportunity for you to do a double duty good deed.
You can purchase a raffle ticket for the beautiful Airedale Rescue Blues 2004 quilt
for yourself and at the same time help abandoned Airedales find new, loving homes.

Do yourself and the Airedales a favor...give yourself an opportunity to wrap yourself
in this lovely quilt when the winds howl next winter, and help a lonely blue Airedale meet his forever home family.

Hurry!

The drawing will be held October 31, 2004
at the Versatility Day of the Lone Star Airedale Terrier Club in Hutto, Texas.

You do not need to be present to win!

Tickets are \$2.00 each — or — 3 tickets for \$5.00

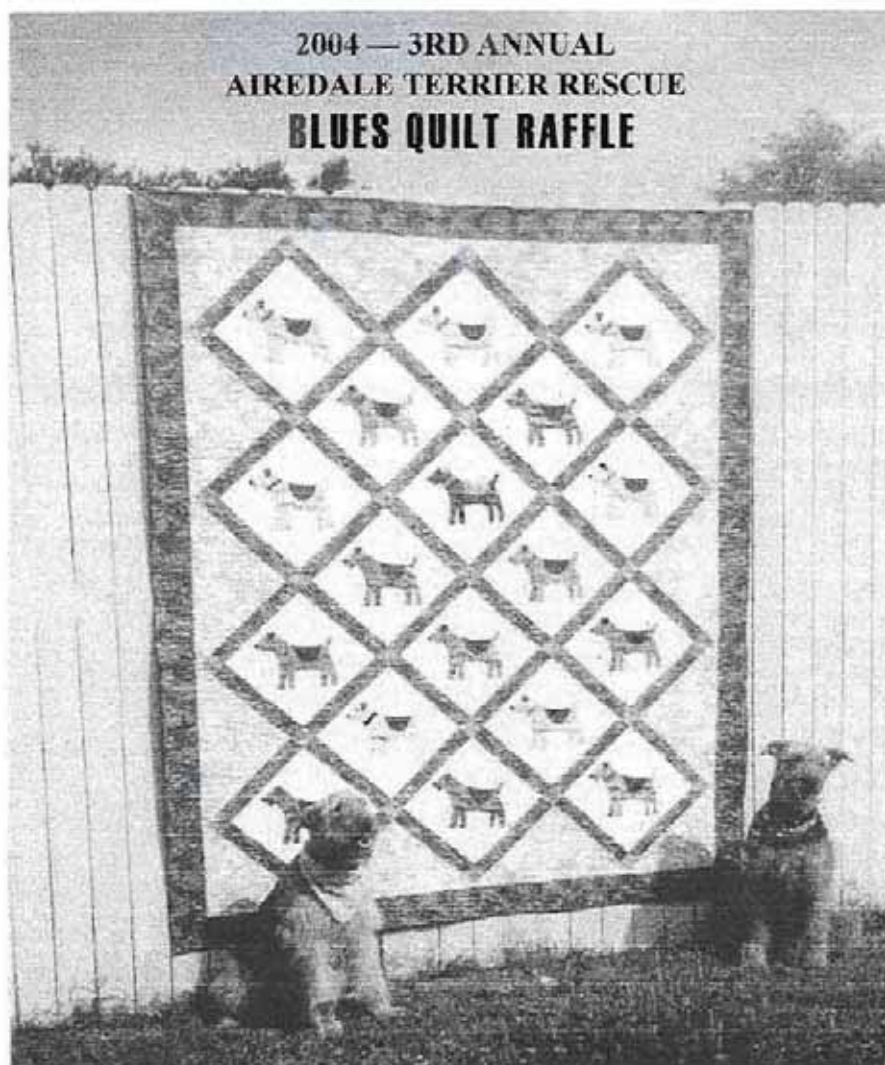
Send a self-addressed stamped envelope with a check made out to: Airedale Rescue and Adoption North Texas

mail to: **Mary Harty 3016 Tex Blvd Ft Worth, TX 76116**

For Inquiries please call: Mary Harty 817-377-8564 Airedale rescue dog line 469-293-5462

Please be generous...help an Airedale find home.

Direct page to the quilt: <http://www.airedaleterriers.org/ntxquilt/>



This Airedale raffle quilt
features a Blue Airedale in the center.

Why Blue??

The Airedale is sad and blue
because he has not been adopted yet.

This lovely keepsake has been hand appliquéd
and machine pieced

by Janet Henderson,

Carol Saul and Mary Vanderlaan.

The quilt was machine quilted by Julie Zentell.

The pattern was taken

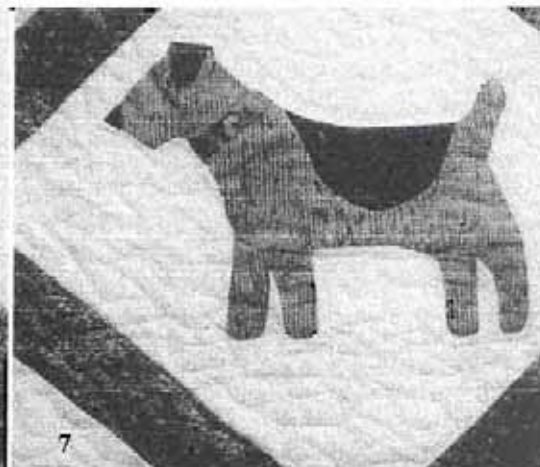
from

FOLK ART FRIENDS,

written by Polly Minick and Laurie Simpson.

Published by Martingale & Co.

They have generously donated the pattern piece,
because they, too, want to help Airedales.





We Get Letters



We've been twice blessed by New England Airedale Rescue! Kelso (front) came to us three years ago with his sister, Buttercup. Their family had divorced and they were in need of a placement together. No two dogs were ever more devoted to each other than these two littermates. When we lost Buttercup suddenly 2 years later we were devastated, but we knew we wanted to stay a 2-dale family. After several months, we got the word that Otis (back) was available. His family was leaving their farm in Vermont and moving to the city. An only dog for nearly 10 years, we were a little worried about how he would get along with Kelso, now age 9. We knew we would never see the close bond that Kelso and Buttercup had again, but we decided to give it a chance.

It has been just over a year since we adopted Otis. While he is certainly the alpha male and still struggles with some food issues, we think you can see how well it worked out! -
The Cook Family - MA



Maggie has turned into a goofy Airedale today. After Steve took her out this morning, she came back in and jumped right up on the bed and gave me my morning wake up kiss. She slept all night on the dog bed on the floor at the end of our bed. She is hot on the bunny trails in the backyard. (Mar would be



happy that someone has taken over where she left off.) She was jumping around in the air and barking a little. Right now she is sitting right beside me while I type. Never gets too far away.

I just turned around and she had made herself at home in Steve's chair. I won't tell him. Mar never got on the furniture. Never

even tried. Steve says no, so I will probably have to abide. Not right now, though. It is so nice to have a dog in the house. I will have to face reality tomorrow and go back to work.
Fran Ault - IA

Bubba Boy loves to play with a big ball that he can sink his teeth into. He came to live with us after he was



turned in to rescue when his owners got a divorce. His Airedale sister, Alice, ran his legs off and put some muscle on him. He blossomed into a loving, big boy, full of kisses and hugs for all.

The Rosses - WA

Duke was found wandering 5/19/03 near Cameron Park in California. We don't know much about this time of his life except that his hair was very long, matted, etc. and he was wandering with another terrier. He was taken to El Dorado County Animal Control where he was shaved, vaccinated, neutered and given the name Duke. He was then turned over to Airedale Rescue. I drove down and got him June 30, 2003. He said good by to his caregivers, got into my car and was an absolute gentleman during the 7 hour trip home. He seemed to know I wanted him very much.

Now for our early lessons. The first three days we learned a lot because we made mistakes. Connie Turner spent a lot of time on the phone with us as Duke was very insecure and she helped us through those days. She told me to spend the night somewhere on the way back, and then introduce Duke and Brittany on equal terms at the tennis court the next day. I was tired of driving down and back, wanted Joyce to meet Duke so the dogs met in our garage--a mistake as you know. Then the next day I was petting Duke then took my hands off him and started to pet Brittany--another mistake. Duke leaped for her, pinned her to the carpet, and we screamed at him and pulled him off. After three days of this we started doing things right! Duke is a wonderful family member and he and Brittany are absolutely the best of friends. As Connie said--get the humans out of the way and the dogs will make it work. Duke is a very loving boy, he always wants to be with me, he loves to go in the car, on walks/runs, etc. and we would not give him up for anything. We love our Airedales dearly and admire what Rescue is doing.

- Al Hornish





We Get Letters



Annie is really a super Airedale--and she is finally at home completely here. She has started chasing the birds in our yard--something our other Airedales always did--so we feel she has "arrived!" She is very happy and we are just so thrilled with her--she makes our lives complete! She likes everyone--but has her favorites. We have two small grandchildren and she is absolutely a gentle giant around them and washes their faces for them, whether they want it or not. We keep trying to spread the word about all the good work you all do--and tell everyone to rescue an Airedale! *Regards, Pat Melton - AZ*

My father and Charlene absolutely LOVE Baxter!! I am so thrilled to see how much! My father and Baxter go for walks three or four times a day and sometimes they walk as far as five miles!!! Baxter has a new friend -- a stuffed Bear that he carries around with him and my father jokes that he is so embarrassed that his big beast likes a stuffed bear. Baxter loves the kids and is adjusting so nicely to the house. His personality is truly starting to show! He is so playful when the girls are swimming in the pool. They splash him and he runs around the yard and you can see how much fun he is having. I always feel so bad that he lived such a lonely life for his first six years but know that he is so happy now, it makes up for those years. He is truly loved by everyone!! Dad says that you call to check on Baxter and I know it's sometimes tough to get a hold of Dad since he is the only person on earth without an answering machine. He is the most beautiful Airedale that I have ever seen and Dad said that he often hears that when he is walking him. *Francine Young - VA*



Six year old Saffy, known then as Poe, was surrendered to Montana Rescue after shredding the wiring in the owner's automobile in search of an errant squirrel. She had been kept outside in a kennel all her life and proved to be a very affectionate girl who couldn't get enough love and attention from her foster mom, Nancy Van Allen.

We had just approved a delightful family consisting of mom, dad and three teenage girls, all eager to add an Airedale to the mix. Dad had grown up with Airedales and had fond memories of those dogs. When we offered Saffy to this family, stressing that she was six years old but extremely well-behaved and emotionally needy, the family snapped her up without any hesitation. Subsequently, the family has written this wonderful letter to us. I'm attaching a photograph of the new owner with Saffy. The look in Saffy's eyes is why I rescue. This picture causes tears to well up every time I look at it!

I thought I'd [give] you a quick update on our wonderful, spoiled new dog. She has been checked out by the vet, and he says she is a very healthy specimen for her age. She is adapting to her new food and is getting usually two good walks a day. She has bonded so well with Jim that she cries when he goes to work (the only noise she makes), and waits at the door for him coming home!! The girls adore her, take her out after school, and show her off to friends. She is absolutely

ly fine with other dogs, has encountered a cat and was fine, and we have seen a fair few squirrels in Mundy Park, which she has been aware of but has not chased. We couldn't be happier with her -- she has a very nice home now!

From Maureen Scott - Canada

Otis, precious boy, you came into our hearts and home after being abandoned. We knew your bad heart would not allow us much time with you, so we filled each day with the love and family you longed for, the freedom to roam with Annie and Rustie through the field, and the comfort of a warm, loving lap. You, on the other hand, dear friend, gave us back ten-fold. We will always remember your bright smile when we came home and how you loved to carry things off. What we'd give to wake up one more day to find our shoes hauled out through the dog door, laying in the yard, wet from the sprinklers. You will be forever in our hearts, Otis, reminding us to live each day to the fullest. Thank you for the gift of your love. We continue to

rescue in your memory.
Love, Your forever Mom and Dad, Gina and Dave Hardy
AiredaleRescue - Eastern Washington



Otis Hardy, deceased

9

Curly (formerly an outdoor dog) has a crate, but the door is never shut--he just goes in to chill from time to time. He usually sleeps on our bed at night; the two nights Curly did not sleep with us, he had been visiting my son and slept with him! He is becoming quite the bed warmer around here. He spends his days at home with me, running in and out of his dog door to keep an eye on his back yard and gazebo! We play tennis out there a lot as well....



Brenda - VA

PENNY HAS CROSSED OVER THE RAINBOW BRIDGE

Penny put up a courageous fight, but in the end couldn't fight the infection that was in her lungs. At 9 A.M. this morning we went and said our final goodbye and let her cross over the Rainbow Bridge.

Penny came to live with us April 24th, 1997. She was a rescue who was dog aggressive and a fear biter due to neglect and abuse. She was missing her front teeth from being tied up and chewing on the chain so never knew her age, but estimated she was 5-6 years old when she came to live with us.

Penny captured both of our hearts from the moment we met her. She needed us and we needed her in our lives. We worked through her problems, gave her TLC and made her part of our family. She in return gave us many laughs and more love than we could have ever asked for. She turned into the perfect companion, friend and the Princess of our household. She was the love of Don's life and also mine. We will miss our baby aka Princess Penny, but know she is no longer suffering or in pain.

Goodbye Princess. We miss you and know there will never be another one like you.
Mom and Dad Doudt, N-TX

Teddy came into our lives in September 2002 through ATRA after being surrendered by a family who didn't have enough time for him. If anyone has second thoughts about adopting an older dog they should meet our 8

year old
Teddy! He loves to race around the big maple in the backyard playing "tag" with his sister Trudi. Teddy bounces around like a cross between



a moose and a kangaroo with his paws flying out in front of him. He certainly doesn't act like an older dog!

We've had the joy of introducing Teddy to camping. He didn't seem familiar with hiking in the woods but he soon figured out about climbing over logs and up on rocks and now he really enjoys our adventures.

There are so many wonderful things about Teddy - the way his little tail blurs when he hears "walk," the way he just wants to be part of everything we do, the way he puts his head in our laps when he just wants some fussin'...

He's such a sweet dog and he's also 100% Airedale! He flips the leashes around with his face when he thinks it's time to go for a walk, he's a counter-surfing thief, he has a great sense of humour and he knows how to demand attention with the famous Airedale **BIGNOSEPOKE**. We wouldn't trade those antics for the world!

A great big **THANK YOU** to all Airedale rescuers everywhere for our wonderful boy Teddy!

Monica Mahn, Ontario, Canada Co-coordinator

The Story of Cosmo

I'd like to thank the people at National Airedale Rescue for all their help. I adopted Cosmo in August, and was aware that he had allergies. But it was thought that he was allergic to fleas, ticks and foods and perhaps New Mexico would be a better place for him with the drier climate, since Oklahoma was far more humid. After one week, poor Cosmo was itching 24/7 and just miserable. I didn't change his diet and he was taking his benedryl as usual. I scheduled his first vet visit and he underwent all the usual tests for mites, yeast, parasites — all the common causes of itching in dogs. This was the second time he had undergone these tests (his vet in Oklahoma did the first set) and they came back negative. She prescribed antibiotics for two weeks and told me to call her. Two weeks later he had scratched until he had open wounds and was now wearing a T-shirt to stop further damage and the vet wouldn't return my phone calls. So, on to vet number two - thankfully she didn't want to do all the scrapings again and made a phone call and got a referral for Cosmo to a dermatologist who comes to Albuquerque on Tuesdays. I scheduled his appointment for the following week, by which time he had no tip left on his tail and he barely looked like a dog with all the open sores everywhere on his body.

The dermatologist reviewed his records, and gave me all the options and prices for each. There was no doubt that we would undergo the allergy testing (\$500 for just the test), and go from there. Two hours later they gave me the bad news that the testing wasn't successful; his prescription diet had interfered with the testing, but the good news was that he definitely had allergies. So, the next appointment was two weeks away and I had to put Cosmo on regular dog food. Needless to say this was a long two weeks, hard to believe he could get any itchier, but he did. We tried all the shampoos that said they relieved itching, balms for the open sores, but nothing we did gave him any relief.

The two weeks crawled by and we prayed that the testing would be successful and that something could be done to help Cosmo. Two hours after dropping him off I returned to the vet and the testing was successful, but he wasn't allergic to fleas and ticks as previously thought - he had a long list of things he's allergic to including grasses, molds, cats (I have 3), and dust to name a few. Poor Cosmo the lack of humidity wasn't what he needed he needed a bubble to live in. So, with syringes, spray, steroids and a list of antihistamines to use we went home to wait for his serum to arrive to begin his allergy shots.

It's now 3 months since his first shot and he's down to one medrol a day and one antihistamine and a shot every two weeks. He has grown back hair in all the scarred areas and he's one very handsome dog. We go back to the vet in January to be weighed and get the next vial of serum. I am truly grateful to National Airedale Rescue for the financial assistance they gave Cosmo. He is a wonderful little boy and with their help he is on the road to being itch free one day.

Jean Marquardt
During this time Jean faithfully attended a beginning obedience class and is signed up for the advanced class in 2004. She has been dedicated to seeing Cosmo healthy and his success is largely do to her perseverance. Jean is also joining the ranks of Airedale Rescue volunteers in N. Mex.

Wallee's new mom is the personal assistant to some unnamed gentleman who flies into Tucson every now and again. He sent her this gorgeous sheepskin from somewhere -- a beautiful silky mixture of browns & reds -- I have no idea what kind of sheep it came from. She said, "You would think by now he would know better than to send me a dead animal through the mail!" and Wallee now sleeps on it at the end of their bed. Wallee thinks it is wonderful!

Sidney - AZ

Monty on the Way to New Life After Hip-Replacement Surgery in Texas

Monty is a love! He had slept most of the six hours home in my lap in the back seat. Dolly sat in front with Milt. When we got home, I tied the lead around my waist and he went everywhere with me. BUT I didn't go far myself and by evening decided to turn him loose in the house. He followed me everywhere and began to settle in. Now he is like my shadow. He slept on one of our doggie beds in the living room next to Dolly for about an hour. (I put his new bed in the crate, but he is telling me he has had enough of the crate, thank you). He watched every move I made. When I went into the bathroom, kitchen, bedroom, he went, too.

Now we are in my computer room and he is lying on the couch. I have a bookcase with pictures etc and he has nosed and picked up everything once! I tell him no and he lets it go, then we get a chewie etc. He has checked out every nook and cranny in the whole house and seems to be learning fast. He did slip on the grass in the yard and went down. I know he hurt his leg a little bit. He walked out of it, but it is still pretty tender.

When Mark and Jean returned from taking him to his new Airedale-experienced home, they said Monty had won the lottery! Gorgeous home, doggie door, over two acres fenced and a six year old female to play with...

Monty's new Mom said he was just doing great! Monty was checking out every inch of his wonderful new home, which is built into the side of a mountain. She was trying to keep Monty from going up and down the steps as much as he would like to. This morning he was on his bed and she got down on the floor beside him, and he cuddled and gave her kisses. She said they were in the "spoon position" and that he couldn't be more loving! What a wonderful day for all of us who learned to love Monty.

And a few months later his owner wrote: "His hips seem to be doing well. He is gaining bulk weight and running the property like the wind." Mary Gade - RMARC

From Rescue volunteer David Falk:
"Every time I take one of these guys to his new home, my mascara runs."

Duffy had lived in squalid conditions for his first five years, and certainly got no exercise... Well, Saturday Duffy climbed his 48th 4000 plus peak. That completes the list. He now can be officially enrolled in the New Hampshire 4000 ft club. It's possible that he is the first Airedale to have done it. I don't know if something like that is in their records, but I thought I would ask them about it. In the last month or so he has done well over 100 miles of hiking over some of the toughest trails in the White Mountains. He's become quite adept at all sorts of trails and never happier than when he is out hiking.

Ed Boon

Don't Change a Happy Dog's Name !

Robin is (or rather was) a real sweetheart when I sold him to an Airedale experienced family because of our move to Florida. They chose to change his name to Indie. He was 7 months old when he left our home (We, his breeders, had planned to keep him as an Agility dog, but we could not manage more than 3 dogs in our new home. I don't really know what happened, but he was in terrible condition when he went to [Rescue] in July. He was placed with a lovely family, but they changed his name to Matty and he misbehaved all the time! So back to Rescue he went. Then he was placed in a very loving home: It seems as though fate stepped in.

To quote his new mom, "Barbara had had a different dog whom I wanted to call him Robin. (I had no idea why that name popped into my head.) As it turned out, the owners changed their mind about giving him up, but Barbara called to say she had another young, neutered male and his name was Robin !

"I almost dropped the phone. I guess this boy was meant for us."

So, after one year of being called other names, Robin was again called by his 'real' name and he responded with glistening eyes and BEHAVED!! Moral: Don't change a happy dog's name !

Nancy Anderson - FL

I took Barney to John in Stamford, CT early this afternoon. Very nice man, gentle, quiet spoken. Delighted when he saw Barney and Barney being the Smooch he is, just leaned into John for petting. Investigated the apartment (1st floor of a 3 story house) which John owns and is renovating. Area is residential and a few blocks from a park as well as being w/in a 5 min drive from a lovely park on Long Island Sound where we went before I left. Barney loved it! John had bought a flexi-leash and Barney thought that was the greatest thing. Had several people stop and say "what a beautiful Airedale". John's 17 yr old son, Stephen, was with him this week and came in while I was there and went to the park w/us. He was great w/Barney and a really nice young man.

I felt very good about leaving Barney there (although leaving him was hard). John had bought a dog bed and Barney found it right away and plopped down on it! He knew it was for him. Then later he gave a demonstration of how he plays w/the lime green Spider!

Candy Kramlich NY Airedale Rescue ckramlich@juno.com

When O'Le was seven years old, he came to Rescue because his owner was re-marrying and the new wife wanted a white dog instead. O'Le was dropped off and the woman said, "You're really going to love this dog." Well, she was right about that! He's an absolute dream...happy, friendly, gentle, handsome. His tail never stops wagging and he's never met a stranger. O'Le has opinions on things — and most of them have to do with when he thinks breakfast and dinner should be served! Other than those demands, he is happy just to be comfortable, preferably on a deep cushion or in the back seat of the car. He's full of personality and sweetness.

And we're so glad he isn't white!

Barbara Curtiss - CT (NEAR)

Aire Aid is now online!

All kinds of Airedale goodies for your pleasure - and for the benefit of needy Airedales across the country! www.AiredaleRescue.net

Or request a catalog at (610) 294-8028



There are hundreds of stories about Airedale Rescue....

RALPHIE'S STORY

Ralphie is a 5 1/2 month old Airedale pup who came into rescue July 14th. The roommates of his young owner had taken him hiking in the mountains while she was away on vacation. He was bouncing around being a puppy, stepped on a loose rock and went over a cliff, badly breaking his left rear leg. They did not have the money to pay for the operation Ralphie needed to repair his leg so he was to be put down. The clinic called me (that is where I take my 3 Airedales) asking if there was possibly anyone that could help a very cute Airedale puppy. After seeing Ralphie, I called Michelle Maule in Anchorage. She called Rusty LaFrance and the wheels were in motion. We took him to an orthopedic surgeon in Anchorage. Thanks to Airedale Rescue, he now has a plate, screws and wire in his leg and is on his way to becoming a happy normal guy. He has made so many friends and has had several people express an interest in him. He has a long healing process ahead of him and has 6 to 8 weeks of restricted activity - no running or jumping and leash only walking (that is asking a lot of any young dog). It is killing him not to be able to play with my two year old Airedale, but for the time being, he will just have to put up with 14 year old rescue girl, Holley who likes to play nursemaid to everyone. He is taking it all in stride and is an affectionate, very cute puppy who is soaking up all the attention and love he can get.

Dr. Edwards, who did the surgery, has offered to neuter Ralphie at no cost. We feel that any donations people would like to make should be sent to National. Everyone has done so much for this little guy and we should be able to handle it from here on. We would like to thank everyone across the country that helped Ralphie keep his life and his leg.

Jan, Michelle & Ralphie

Annie Tucker Earned Her Canine Good Citizen Award!

For five years Annie was a breeding bitch in kennel, then went to a home where there was no structure for her. Her parents traveled for business frequently, and a neighbor looked in on her while they were gone. After three years, she was surrendered because of "numerous examples of unsocial and potentially dangerous behavior."

Annie did not suffer abuse, but instead "benign neglect," because her people were so busy with their own lives. Her re-education is a long slow road. She is very intelligent, and therefore quite vocal and reactive when she thinks her side of any story is not being considered. Fortunately, we have a good trainer friend and Annie and I have been to dog class every week for over a year now. It was in training class that we prepared for the CGC test, and she was successful on her very first attempt!

Although I am not certain, I think that Annie, classically beautiful Annie Tucker, CGC, will be ten this fall. She is surely a different gal than the one who came here last spring. Life is not perfect yet—for example, she is still very reactive to other dogs and new people on the property. Also, Annie is very protective of me—but she has improved considerably, thanks to consistent training and the attention that she thinks is due her!

My goals for this next year are to find and develop her innate (Airedalean) sense of humor and strive to smooth out her aggressive reactions to other dogs. We are signed up for a lifetime membership in our weekly dog classes!

Janice P. Tucker ME

I placed a dog with the personal secretary of a well-known writer. (What a house he lived in here! And the adopter's private gate house was gorgeous in itself.) Well, the property was sold and they all went to NM. They had a cat and the dog had never seen one before. The day I made the placement, the huge cat sat on the table, gave the Airedale the most evil look and, when the dog approached, he swatted her in the nose. And that was that. Later, when the couple was driving from CT to NM in a small car, stuffed with belongings, the dog and cat were jammed together in the back seat; the woman told me that the two animals got along much better back there, than the two humans did in the front seat!

Barbara Curtiss - NEAR

Coppercrest's Mystery Man "Watson"

October 2001— A frantic call was made to a friend of June Dutcher who was also a Rescue Volunteer: "I'm looking for June Dutcher. My son bought this dog from her, and she needs to take him back NOW, as he is in danger." June would have taken him back, even after nine years, but she had returned to her spirit home in July 2001.

The future foster Mom, and soon to be Forever Mom, immediately went to meet Watson. His beautiful, soulful eyes and big heart were shining through a very bad haircut, a very bad back in which he struggled to stand from lying down, and a darling, innocent six year old girl hanging from his neck. The little girl put him through his basic obedience commands and showed me a few of the tricks she had taught him. He followed this with big, slurpy kisses all around. His manners and obedience training were impeccable. He didn't bark or dig (was this an Airedale???) and he lived peacefully with the family cat. His bags were already packed and, since the underlying threat was a one way trip to the Vet, Foster Mom took Watson and drove sadly away as his little girl waved from the driveway.

THE MYSTERIES: How could anyone return or threaten to destroy this gentle, beautifully mannered, sweet, laid-back fellow after sharing his love and companionship for nine years? How could anyone tell his six year old daughter that her beloved companion and protector had to go because "I want to re-landscape the back yard and there is no place for Watson now?"

By Christmas of 2001, Watson's foster home had become his Forever home. Having shed 10 extra pounds with a progressive "Walkies" program, he no longer had any back pain and could easily walk a mile in his park, teasing the squirrels and gophers along the way. He even stared down a coyote that dared to venture in to "his" park. With a decent haircut and a proud, jaunty gait, he turned the heads of all who saw him. He charmed all who met him with his silly grin, goofy left "antenna" ear, and heart of gold. It will remain a mystery how anyone could have abandoned dear Watson. He lives happily ever after in his forever home, sharing it with his girlfriend, Bette, a 13 year old Rescue Standard Schnauzer, and shows infinite patience and amusement at the antics of his boss, Torie, a 14 year old Rescue Wire Hair Fox Terror. He spends his free time waiting for tangerines to drop from his neighbor's tree, raiding his Mom's tomato patch, stealing carrots from the fridge, surfing the counters for snacks, and smiling nearly every minute of the day.

His Mom truly believes he is a gift from June and is forever grateful. His Mom's heart is filled with love because of him and she believes that Watson, the Mystery Man, is the perfect Airedale.

Jill Brennan

Here are some of them....

Once upon a time in Canada

.... there was a little old man living in British Columbia, who had had Airedales for nearly 50 years. He lost his most recent Airedale at age 14 last fall just prior to undergoing open heart surgery himself. When he recovered and was again active, he found he missed his old Airedale terribly.

A breeder of Jack Russell Terriers and a close friend of the old man contacted AireCanada and explained the situation. They asked volunteer Linda Easton to visit Bud. Since she is also a nurse, we knew she would be able to tell us if he was spry enough to manage another Airedale. Fit as a fiddle, was her finding, and very anxious for a new companion.

But AireCanada didn't have a suitable dog for Bud. Enter Connie Turner from Oregon Airedale Rescue. Of course she understood completely how much this old gentleman needed a dog and, as it turned out, she had just the girl for him! Two weeks ago, Dixie, a 5 year old sweetheart, was on her way to Canada. Connie and Gordon Turner drove Dixie to meet Jann Rogers who drove to meet my husband Jim. Jim brought Dixie back to Canada and, the very next day, whisked her over to Vancouver Island where Bud lives. Jim and Linda Easton took Dixie to Bud. He was thrilled! Dixie was thrilled! Jim and Linda were delighted!

Bud, who had never dealt with rescue before, was incredibly impressed by all the people who had worked so very hard to get him his Dixie-dog. As a consequence, he handed over a large cash donation to Airedale rescue.

When Jim and Linda drove away, Bud was waving out the window with Dixie cuddled up beside him. They thought she was waving as well and they definitely said they saw a huge smile on both Bud's face and Dixie's!

Two other little imps hitched a ride along with Dixie. One, tiny little Ruby, now lives in a home near Vancouver, BC, where her new "parents" are delighted with her antics. Their large male Airedale is merely bemused, especially when Ruby trots up and swats him on the nose, hoping to get some action started.

The other, Little Miss Courtenay, turned out to be almost an exact look-alike for our old darling, Murphy the Wonder Dog, whom we lost a month ago. Naturally, she's staying with us. Of course, it didn't hurt that she fell head over heels in love with her transporter, my husband, Jim!

And so they all live happily ever after! We have three very delighted Canadian families today, thanks to Connie and the people who helped transport these dogs to their forever homes

Maureen Scott BC Contact
AireCanada Airedale Terrier Rescue Network www.airecanada.com

Gracie had been in rescue far too long...often kenneled. I guess she was what many considered "hard to adopt" because no one wanted to take on an older dog with tumors, hip problems and, as it turned out, liver problems. But Trisha saw her photo on a website and knew it was meant to be. I met Gracie the day Trisha got her and I knew the two would be inseparable. Gracie was not the most glamorous Airedale I had ever seen and her medical problems were readily apparent. She displayed difficulty getting up from a down position and walked with a bit of a shuffle.

Trisha scheduled Gracie to meet with her vet. The vet exam was extensive. Several cysts and tumors were oozing and were removed for biopsy, blood work indicated elevated liver enzymes (from rimadyl), her teeth were in poor condition and she exhibited a lot of pain. I never cease to be amazed at the heart of an Airedale and how miracles seem to happen when connection with the right human is made.

Progress was slow but day-by-day Gracie improved. The vet used a combination of traditional veterinary medicine and homeopathy to soothe Gracie's weary system. While at first Gracie could only walk a block or two, by last summer she was up to one mile. Trisha followed the vet's recommendations administering special herb combinations and preparing special food when needed. Trisha cared for her with absolute devotion.

Gracie was with us only 18 months, but she will be missed as if she had been here 10 years. On Christmas Eve, my husband and I had been with Trisha and Gracie and Gracie was doing her usual inspection of the goodies. So the end came rather quickly. Her body was filled with cancer.

Trisha is a volunteer in Santa Fe. She first got involved in rescue when she fell in love with her neighbor's dog. I write this tribute for Trisha and in memory of Gracie. But I also write it for all the true Airedale lovers who have it in their hearts to bring a senior Airedale into their home and love and care for them until the end comes. To me that is the most generous gift of all.

Dorothy Duff — NM

Sir Samuel of Bradford
May 16 1989 -- March 1 2004



He was my life fiber and one of my first rescues. The love of my life. One of the dogs that comes in to your life that is special. My demo dog at 125 lbs. 29 inches at the withers. The dog that would and could do anything for therapy, obedience, tracking and the big boy that was my logo and on the quilt with a campaign hat.

A big smile always greeted me and he would cry when I did. He would herd the rescue dogs back from anywhere they were not supposed to go and would stop fights if they ever occurred. Just a special dog -- my heart dog.

Connie Turner—Northwest Coordinator

PIMMS – A Different Kind of Rescue Story

by Rusty LaFrance

Late on a Saturday night, May 22, I received a call from Susan Hill of Colorado's GDATEC who had gotten an email from a lady in the Washington D.C. area about a situation . . . Her Airedale Pimms was living with her ex- husband in Colorado and he had fallen on hard times. Pimms had been taken to the Denver Municipal Animal Shelter to be put down. Susan asked if I could work directly with this lady (Sandi) to see if we could get Pimms out of the Shelter and back to D.C.



*Nancy, BRIAN and Mary
Denver, CO*

I contacted Mary Gade of Rocky Mountain Airedale Rescue of Colorado. Meanwhile, Sandi was trying to reach her ex husband to give them authority to release Pimms. Monday morning Pimms was safe and it was on to how to get Pimms all the way back to D.C. So we were off posting to the lists . . . Pimms went off to the groomers where a large fatty tumor was discovered, so she was taken to the vets. (It was removed later, when Pimms was home in D.C.)

In response to the lists postings, Barbara Mann (Ohio's coordinator for ATRA) said she would forward the info on to Trudy Greco (ATRA's transportation coordinator). Quickly we had transportation from Ohio to D.C. We had offers from New Mexico and Kansas — all in a matter of minutes! ATRA had a trucker friend ready to help with the Springfield, MO leg all the way to Michigan, if we could get Pimms to Springfield in a week. Now both Mary and I are trying to figure out how to get to Springfield — looking at maps, etc... but Mary has an important basketball game to go to. While she's at that game, all she can think of is Pimms, so she's talking to her grandson about how you get from Denver to Springfield MO by Wednesday, with a holiday weekend (??), when her grandson's best friend pipes up and says: "I'm driving to Omaha this Saturday for a summer job — I'll take her!"

When Mary tells me this, all I can think of is, "WOW! How amazing that you happen to have this basketball game and be talking about Pimms

when Brian offers to help !! That's 10 hours of driving taken care of just like that!"

By 7:45 we had the following miracle in place: Brian (the wonderful young man from the basketball game) would pick up Pimms in Denver, Colorado and drive her all the way to Omaha, Nebraska. Susan Duncan would drive from there to Des Moines. Steve & Mary Halstead would drive from Des Moines to Davenport Iowa. Fran Ault would drive from Davenport to Peoria, Illinois. Marilynne Wright would do the leg from Peoria to Champaign, Illinois and keep Pimms overnight. Barbara Mann would pick Pimms up from Marilynne and take her to Dayton Ohio — where Pimms would spend the night there before heading out with Nick Greco to D.C. By 10:00 that night both Mary and I were all over the "Thank yous!" We just couldn't believe how this had managed to come together because of the generosity of a 20 year old young man who didn't mind letting an Airedale share his small car for 10 hours.

The trip went well up until Fran and Steve Ault hit terrible storms and tornados all over the place and ended up having to stop in Kickapoo, Illinois, taking refuge at a little restaurant with several other people. But they still made it to the hand-off with Marilynne and then home safe. During her sleep over stay at Marilynne's, Pimms was taken on several walks. On one of them, she found a mound of clover and stopped, dropped and rolled on her back — all the while smiling (according to Marilynne who says she enjoyed her smile). And during Barbara Mann's eight hour portion of the transport she even got to see an adult bald eagle!

Pimms' entire body was wagging when she heard her owner's voice...



*Pimms, with owner,
Washington D.C.*

*We give dogs time we can
spare, space we can
spare, and love we can
spare. And in return,
dogs give us their all. It's
the best deal man has
ever made. — M. Acklam*

A Lipoma is a benign fatty lump. They are very common in middle-aged and older dogs. Overweight females are especially prone to developing them. A lot of old Airedales get these "fatty tumors." They are just something that needs to be watched by the owner. Unless they are interfering with movement, they may never need to be removed. Many animals have fatty tumors all their lives and they remain benign. However, if a lump becomes malignant, the dog has a better prognosis if treated early.

Take a piece of wax paper and a felt marker, lay the wax paper over the lump, trace the outer edges of the lump, date the wax paper, repeat monthly to monitor and report to the vet if it starts getting larger. In addition to monitoring, the lump should be examined yearly by the vet, or sooner if changes occur before that point.

A Letter from "Camp"

Dear Mom & Dad...

Well, it's been almost a whole week since you sent me off to Santa Fe with those nice people who have two of my Kind. At first I was a little bit scared, because the other two guys knew their way around the house so much better than me, but I tried not to let it show. I was also a little upset because I missed you and "Papa-Will."

The week has gone by so very fast that I haven't really had time to write to you before now, but wanted you to know that I am having a wonderful time with the people and with Morse and Toby. Morse is a little bossy with me, but that's just because he's jealous of the fact that I can run and catch balls better than he can. Whenever he gets a ball, he just lays down and hides it underneath him so that I can't see it. Sometimes the man will offer Morse a cookie so that I can quickly and quietly steal the ball and play with it myself.

Yesterday the man took me outside and used something called a tennis racket to hit the ball and make it go very very far down the street. I then get to chase it and bring it back to him. He tries to get me to release the ball by offering me cookies, but sometimes I hold on to it just long enough to catch my breathe so that we can do the whole thing over again. We did this for about an hour one day, and then I went back into the house and drank a gallon of water and slept for at least an hour.

I've been awfully busy here. I don't get to sleep in anymore because these crazy people get me up around 5:00 AM so that I can go out running in the street with them. They really are sort of daffy people. They run for a solid hour but always end up right back where we started! I mean, what's the point? The man says it's good exercise, but I'm not so sure. One day, I got off my leash and added a little bit of excitement to the morning run when I encountered a rabbit that needed chasing. The silly little rabbit just ran through trees and bushes, with me following him, the man following me, the woman following the man, and the other two dogs following the woman! It was quite a circus.

The food here is pretty good, a lot like the stuff you always gave me for dinner, but they are constantly giving me cookies. I'm not really sure, but I think they have re-named me because everytime they see me they say "Good Boy"..."Good Boy" I guess they don't know that my name is Sycci, tho the man occasionally calls me "Ziggy." Must be a speech impediment of some sort.

After my morning run with the man and Morse, I get in the car and go out for breakfast with them. One morning we went to this really neat place that the man said was one of the few places in Santa Fe where I was allowed to join him at breakfast...so we had coffee and croissants that morning while I studied all the other people and dogs who were also eating breakfast. On the way home from breakfast, we sometimes stop at a place they call the "Dog Park" and I get to see dozens of other dogs, none as gorgeous or athletic as me, but I guess their owners don't mind.

I almost forgot to tell you...these people are a little insecure I think. At night, they insist that I sleep right at the end of their bed, but in the early morning hours (around 3:30 AM!), they ask me to curl up with them in their bed, alongside Morse, Toby and this fuzzy long haired critter they call Mozart. I think it just makes them feel more secure if I'm there.

Well, enough rambling, I guess I had better get to the point. I've been thinking an awful lot about some of the things in this world that just aren't fair. There are so many of my Kind who are neglected, forgotten, tossed away and abandoned that it breaks my heart. I was so fortunate to have been found by you and Papa-Will. You've taken such good care of me for these past 5-6 months and I love you dearly for everything you've done. I will always remember how gentle and loving you were with me and how you always allowed me to lean against you when I was scared or just wanted to know that you were there for me. Nevertheless, when I think about how lucky you are to have so many of my Kind running around your house and property, and how the new guys, like Ike, need more and more of your time and attention.

Well, I've come to the conclusion that maybe it would be best if I stayed with these folks and helped them teach Morse and Toby how to fetch a ball the right way. They don't have nearly as many of my Kind to take care of, tho the man is certainly working on it (that's what the woman said, anyway) and I think that maybe it's my mission in life to help these nice people out. They promised that I could come visit you sometime, and they also said that you guys are coming up their way on July 4th and that you might be willing to stop by and say Hello.... Whaddya say Mom?

Your Loving Airedale, Sycamore Theobald

PS: On Wednesday, it was so hot (95 degrees) that the man said I should get into a "summer mode" so he put me up on this really small table, where I stood proudly for about an hour while he clipped, brushed, groomed and smothered me with kisses. But I have to admit, I'm more comfortable now that my hair is shorter and I got lots of treats for being so good and so patient.... I just hope that Odie, Missie, Maddie, Ike and the rest of my old buddies don't think I look too much like a Poodle!



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www.AiredaleRescue.net

Where you will find:

* ABOUT -

What is the ATCA Rescue & Adoption Committee and what does it do?

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Unique Airedale items sold to raise funds regionally and nationally

* ADOPT -

Information if you want to adopt an Airedale Terrier

* NETWORK -

Contact information for members of the Airedale Rescue Network

* POLICIES -

Guidelines established by the ATCA Rescue & Adoption Committee

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is the Official Treasury of the Airedale Terrier Club of America Rescue & Adoption Committee.**

The Goal of the Rescue Committee is to locate prompt and safe assistance for any purebred Airedale Terrier with no responsible owner or breeder to meet his needs.

Funds donated to National Airedale Rescue, Inc. are distributed on an as-needed basis to Airedale Rescue volunteers and groups who have agreed to abide by the Airedale Terrier Club of America Rescue & Adoption Committee policies and guidelines.

In our opinion, it is the duty of all Airedale lovers to respect and care for all Airedales and to either help or find help for any being neglected or mistreated. The ATCA Rescue & Adoption Committee maintains and updates a network of contacts across the country to aid in the re-homing of purebred Airedale Terriers who are lost or abandoned. These contacts are volunteers located in several states, as well as Canada, working to help Airedales in need, adopting them to permanent loving homes.

Enclosed is a donation of \$_____ to support expenses connected with the rescue & adoption of Airedale Terriers.
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66 HUDSON WATCH DRIVE
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Nearly all dogs who come into rescue need shots and a heartworm test, at the very least. Many need to be spayed or neutered. All dogs are microchipped. Most need to be groomed and some we have to board. In the South, many need to be treated for heartworm. Any help is truly appreciated. Please visit our online catalog at www.AiredaleRescue.net for an alternate way to support Airedale Rescue—and have something of your own to show for it! Many wonderful items! Thank you!