AIREDALE RESCUE 911

Rescue and Adoption Committee 8
Airedale Terrier Club of America Oc

CALENDAR EDITION

8th Edition October 2000



An Airedale's Odyssey

2000 and One:

ATCA Rescue & Adoption: Every year, for various reasons, many Airedales across the country find themselves in need of new homes. Sometimes they are lost or abandoned. Most often, however, 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 or a remarriage, a new job, illness, death, or allergies. Sometimes Airedales are found in shelters, picked up as strays, or removed from neglectful situations

The ATCA Rescue and Adoption Committee recognizes and supports local rescue efforts, and networks people who can be contacted when an Airedale needs help or someone is interested in adopting.

IF ... you know of an Airedale needing assistance or placement

...you are interested in adopting a rescued dog

...you are interested in receiving more information about Airedales and/or Rescue

Please Contact:

Barbara Curtiss, ATCA Rescue Chair 3 Carter Road, Cornwall Bridge CT 06754

-927-3420 sculptaire@snet.net

Candace Kramlich, Rescue Treasurer 66 Hudson Watch Drive, Ossining NY 10562 914-945-0533 ckramlich@juno.com

2000 and One—Airedales in Space

Welcome to Airedale Rescue 911. This year's annual national Airedale Rescue newsletter is in the form of a calendar. Most of the space is given to Airedales, of course, but you really can use it to keep track of the year, too. The hope is that you will use this as a calendar, so that throughout 2001 you will be reminded of the great Airedales who come through Rescue's hands. We hope to bring you smiles the year round, and let the Airedales here inspire you with some of their indomitable spirit, so your year will conclude as happily as theirs.

CONTENTS

Rescue Tails: Only the smallest sample of stories appear here due to space limitations, and even these are edited down to a paragraph or two. Some stories are from regional Airedale Rescue newsletters of the past year, others are directly from Rescuers' logs. A photo is squeezed in here and there to enhance the stories. As you can see, it has been a busy year across the country.

And We Get Letters: Read 'em and weep...for joy, that is. These notes from owners of "second-hand Dales" deliver great happiness to us. We print just a few here, so you can share in the sweetness of success.

Rascals of Rescue: Hundreds of Airedales need rescue every year. Through this calendar Rascals of Rescue are listed—names of only some of the Airedales who recently needed the help of dedicated volunteers. Almost all states are represented. Each Rascal has his/her own story...some stories are extraordinary and others are simpler rehomings. But each name here represents the time, effort, expense, and emotions of many people whose only reward is the warm satisfaction of knowing another Airedale—the breed we are hopelessly devoted to—has found a loving "forever" home through rescue teamwork.

RESCUE TAILS

The Trials of Toby

In an airless backyard, a bone-thin Airedale paces nervously in his 6x4 foot cage. Thunder rumbles, the dog trembles. The dog is almost 7 years old. His whole life has been in cages, mostly this one.

His teeth are worn away from gnawing at the wires out of boredom and frustration. His coat is matted and filthy from living with his own excrement. The occasional visits by the owner are the highlights of his life. He wags his tail, not in anticipation of the low-grade dog food that is his daily fare, but for the joyous moment when his owner opens the door and touches him. He joins in with his fellow caged yard-mates in barking.

When the storm breaks, he cowers in the corner under a flap of old plywood, terrorized into making the same mournful puppy squeals he has made in times of fear since he was prematurely weaned a lifetime ago.

Then, the Airedale Rescue emancipation of the six Airedales from the squalid puppy mill. He was Toby, the oldest. What a mess he was...every skin and ear disorder known to vets, bones sticking out, rheumy eyes and such marginal teeth that he swallowed most things whole. But man, was he happy! Never before have I seen a dog who wagged his tale every waking moment.

(3)

At our house, two other Airedales and a male mutt set about "dog socializing" him in a crash course. Stay out of my food bowl! Was an early lesson that took him a while. After all, the only bowl in his experience was his. But he learned the lesson with the same irrepressible good humor that is the hallmark in everything he does.

Completely diagnosed, medicated, treated, neutered, and years of tangles and mats were gently removed. A special diet was devised. It took him weeks to start eating well. Attention from multiple dogs and humans who found him interesting and lovable, though, was clearly the best medicine possible for this concentration camp survivor. My Dorothy is the classic Earth Mother of needy 'Dales!

Within days, Toby's eccentric, naïve, trusting, and completely wacky personality emerged, and it was pure Airedale, just a little off-center. Toby still does his puppy squeal during storms, but now he is consolable. He has gained weight, developed a healthy coat and a huge appetite. His left ear, from the infection, is a little droopy, but that fits his doofus personality perfectly. All of our 'Dales get their beards wet while drinking water, then rest their chins in the nearest, or best dressed, lap; Toby buries half his face in the water bowl and leaves a wet trail to the nearest lap which gets truly soaked.

Toby has gone from Airedale hell to Airedale heaven.

He is the Stan Laurel of our household, the goofball of Rockbrook Road.

Will Duff, Texas



Max, the horse rustler
"I recall vividly my feeling when returning home with Max beside me that I had to be the luckiest guy in the world. And six months later, that feeling has not diminished a bit! Max is my pal. He is right there beside me, filled with love and 'le joie de vivre.' His only crime in his previous home was that he was chasing horses at the man's farm! I just want to say that I love Max."

Dean, VA

"After a long period without a dog, I finally have the Airedale of my dreams. I adopted Maggie when she was about 6 years old and it's as if we have always been together. Maggie is a large elegant dog. She prances at times as if she were a horse. Because she is so self-confident, she is ready to visit with anyone. She is rarely put off by any other dog—growls from small dogs elicit a wagging tail and she eventually wins them over."

Barbara, MD

Rascals of Rescue

| Dickens | Freeway | Abe | Manchester |
|---------|-----------|---------|------------|
| Abe | Jake | Rusty | Sam |
| Trixie | Griffin 2 | Goose | Hazi |
| Ipo | Buddy | Charley | Grizwald |
| Shiner | Duncan | Corkey | Pepper |
| Sofie | Chelsea | Bailey | Mary |
| Dandy | Demon | Drake | Winchester |
| Jake | Birdie | Peggy | Roper |
| Sierra | Claire | Bix | J-J |

January 2001

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Rescue Tails

I didn't rescue Duffy. Duffy rescued me. Sidney said she had a 7 year old 'Dale for me to meet. I agreed, but...7? That sounded terribly old. And why would anyone give up their dog after all those years? Was he mean? Was he a bad dog? I had my doubts.

Until he arrived.

Duffy was...BIG. Curious, Aloof, Lazy. Unmotivated. Did I mention BIG?

I have never been so taken with an animal as the day Duffy made me his. Even though there was a brief 'teething' period after the weekend's introduction, Duffy was able to train me in such things as the fine art of furniture rearranging and the fact that my floors were too hard and needed couch cushions on them. Duffy suffers from an arthritic knee, but he was able to get on my bed, uninvited and say hello in a unique manner while trapping me with his front paws. He groaned, woofed, huffed, gurgled and purred (yes, Duffy purrs) and generally made it known that he was finally HOME.

He's still big, but he's now a part of the furniture—not a mover of same. He's still aloof, but only when necessary to communicate a shortcoming of mine. To me, he is the greatest dog on God's Green Earth.

You haven't lived until you've seen His Royal Highness strutting down the street in his yellow booties (protection from the heat) after a day at the hairdresser.

He reminds me with his love and loyalty that my life was incomplete without him. Cathy, AZ



Darby, Cathy, and Duffy

Zach's Story

When my husband Terry came home from the vet's with our English Springer Maggie he looked so troubled. He said that an Airedale was there with someone named Mary who had rescued him from abuse. He said that the dog has something about him... I said, Well, let's go see him and talk to this lady (he just happened to have gotten her phone number). So we called and went to meet Mary and her husband who supports her in rescuing Airedales.

We adopted Zachery. That's what we decided to call him. We wanted a fresh start for him. We have had dogs, but this was a new experience.

Zach was so frightened and shaking that we wanted to cry for him. Everything we did with him was a new experience. He had been tied to a tree for five years, never lived in a house or made car trips. He ran into doorways and furniture. He was so scared that he clacked his teeth. Any time we moved quickly or picked up anything with a handle, Zach expected us to hit him with it. He was so underweight it was pitiful.

But Terry was right. There was something about this dog. He would put his front paws into our laps and lay his head on our shoulders and give this sweet happy sigh. He had this sweet spirit.

He is so much bigger than Maggie, but she rules him. He hid in the bedroom and under the table most of the time at first but came out for affection. I made up a song that became 'Zach's Song'...here's how it goes:



What a good boy you are
What a good boy you are
I'll scratch your back, I'll itch your ears,
I'll love you down through all the years.
What a good, what a great, what a wonderful,
What a good boy you are!!

Something happened when I sang that song. It sounds silly, I know, but Zach and I bonded right then and there forever. He starts wiggling all over like a puppy when I sing it to him, licking me all over my face, grinning in joy.

Almost every day now Zach does something new that is cute or funny. He has moments of absolute joy that is exhibited by him jumping and running into me, then inviting me to chase him. He was afraid of the closet, but the other day he was in there snooping through all my shoes and bags. I found him with his head in a dresser drawer the other day...nothing to really interest a dog, he just wanted to look in it. He drinks out of the toilet then chases us to wipe his whiskers. This is his own idea...we certainly didn't initiate this game. Now he begs to go with us in the car, it is one of his favorite things.

We are hopeful that Zach will forget forever all the bad that happened to him. He still has nightmares sometimes. He made Terry get teary-eyed the other day when he roused him from an awful dream by looking at Terry and suddenly remembering that he is rescued, not in bondage to some twisted person who abused him.

I think that adopting Zach is one of the sweetest experiences we have ever had. It is so rewarding, and a wonderful ongoing love affair.

Rhoda, Iowa

"I'll never bring about world peace, I won't save the rain forest.
I'm not a brain surgeon and I'll never transplant an organ to save a life.
I don't have the ear of a powerful politician. I can't end world hunger.
I'm not a celebrity, and god knows I'm not glamorous!
There are a lot of things that I'll never do or become.
But today I placed a dog!
No, I'm not a rocket scientist, but today, I made a difference."
From Mary Gade

"Zoe is doing great. It's like she lived here all her life. We love her very much. She's already sleeping with us, of course...that happened the first week. She's gained 8 pounds and getting more handsome every day. Thanks so much." Pat and John MD

"Rocky is just a beautiful adult gentleman who complements our family perfectly. The rescue volunteers did a great job." Faith and John, PA

"We love Daisy! She is a beautiful dog with a wonderful temperament. She is just so sweet. It took her about a day to get used to our Kerry. I cannot thank you enough. We are truly blessed to have Daisy in our lives."

Celesta, VA

"I was extremely depressed when I first came to Jay and Charlotte's home. I had lived as an outside dog, and now I get to be inside and go out just when I want to. This has made me very happy. My new family has worked really hard to lift my spirits and make me feel safe and secure. My Mom thinks I'm special and tells me so each and everyday. Thank you, rescue, for helping to give me a chance to have some quality to my life in my older years, and giving me a family who still thinks I'm cute and tells me so with hugs and kisses."

Isabelle, LA

"All is great with us. Daisy has really come out of her shell and she loves to play all day. Our little 'doodle bug' has filled out and looks great. We are so thankful to have her and I think she knows that she rescued us as well. It was a match made in Heaven." Keith, TX

Rascals of Rescue

| Say Ho | Terry | Salem | Ann-a-dote |
|--------|---------|----------|-------------|
| Molly | Nolan | Patricia | Babe |
| Elmer | Abby | Muggie | Aireie-Dale |
| Oliver | Trouble | Luckas | Drake |
| Lucy | Abigail | Max | Jake |
| Allen | Trever | Gus | Skipper |
| Toby | Molly | Toby 2 | Howard |
| Maggie | Clancy | Molly 2 | Me Me |
| Zens | Jack | Tawny | Daisy |
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February 2001

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When I was a little girl growing up in the country with horses, cattle, and, of course, Airedales, my father told me our Airedale was a very special kind of dog, a P&W Airedale. I asked what that meant and he said he would whisper the answer to me and I had to listen carefully because not every one knew. He bent over and cupped his hand to my ear and said, "Perfect & Wonderful!" He then added that even when they do something bad, they are still good because the scales are so tipped!

Jeanne Plauth, NY



Rusty has become an honorary K-9. His
Forever Dad raised a lot of money to purchase
protective vests for all 15 K-9's on Cape Cod.
Here is Rusty with K-9 Officer Belanger of the
County Sheriff's Department. Rusty's first
official duty was to lift his leg on the big tree
behind the cruiser and then kick up some turf
with all fours!

Drew, MA

Rescue Tails: Lucky Lance

Lance came into the world unlucky.

He was born in a shared placenta with a twin brother, had congenital neurological anomalies, ataxia, and tremors. In 1999 he needed a hip replaced, developed a heart murmur and became anorexic.

At age 8, Lance's his home was burned down and his owner died. But in March, Lance's luck changed forever. That's when Ohio Rescue came into his life. But who would want this special needs Airedale?

With all Lance's problems, he was the happiest, loving, small Airedale who can lay in your lap. A lap Airedale!



Lana and Cam of Toronto, Ontario decided to give Lance the very best of life for his senior years. They don't think of him as a special needs Airedale...and he is feeling much better now with a new drug recently approved for canine use in Canada. Now he's playing and walking to the park everyday and stealing his Airedale brother Lester's food!

Sandy Sprankle, OH

Rascals of Rescue

| Cameron | Duffy | Gypsy | Samantha |
|------------|--------|-------|------------|
| Shelby | Zeke | Chloe | Mr.Chunky |
| Sir Walter | Pierce | Rosie | Penny Lane |
| Annabelle | Max | Ben | Oliver |
| Essie | Rosa | Arlo | Abigail |
| Mackenzie | Dahlia | Toby | Karma |
| Maggie | Libby | Sasha | Isabelle |
| Fuzzy Boy | Zack | Rudy | Murphy |
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New Owner to be Cloned. Please?

Please give me more Margaret Pealeys! After losing two aged Airedales, she inquired about getting a Rescue dog. Indeed, I had 10 year old Molly, sweet and good-natured. Margaret would make the long trip for her. In the meantime a kennel called with a 12 year old male left behind when the owner died. Could we help him? Margaret herd this and said she'd take him, too! Not long after, another 12 year old, deaf female needed a home. Guess what! Margaret loves all three "new" dogs.

Connie Turner, OR

A is for Airedale

Amusing, agile, active, adventurous, alert Bedeviling, brick-headed, bright, beguiling Charming, cheeky, comic, crafty, classy Determined, devilish, distinguished, dogmatic Engaging, enthusiastic, excitable, extroverted Faithful, friendly, funny Game, genial, gorgeous Happy, headstrong, hale, hungry Impish, imposing, inquisitive, intelligent Jolly, joyous Keen, kind, kingly Lively, loving, light-hearted Merry, mischievous, magnificent Noble, naughty, nosy, nuzzling Obstinate, opinionated, opportunistic Pesky, photogenic, playful, pleading, proud Quick, quirky, queenly Rakish, rebellious, resilient, responsive, rowdy Sassy, savvy, scheming, scrappy, sensitive Talkative, tenacious, thinking, tough, tender Unabashed, unafraid, underhanded, unique Venturesome, valiant, versatile, vigilant Watchful, wheedling, wiggly, waggling Xpressive. Youthful

HOW CAN YOU HELP?

Zealous, zany

Please contact us if you would like to see how you may become part of the Airedale Rescue team of volunteers. There are many ways to help Airedales in need in your area. www.Airedale.org/rescue

Some Florida Rescue Tails

Selected shorts from "Airedale Chronicles"

Schenley, an 8 year old, small male, was in tough shape by the time he was left at a shelter by his owner. His toenails were so long they curled under, and his coat was fully-grown, dirty, and terribly matted. When the matts were cut away, it was discovered he had a severe staff infection on his back. Elizabeth Morrill took over the supervision of the care of Schenley and got him into the animal hospital where he stayed until his condition improved. She visited him frequently, took him for walks, and helped him to learn to trust a new friend. When he was well enough for foster care, his foster mom, Valorie, said he was the sweetest dog, thriving on her wonderful care. So guess where Schenley is staying FOR GOOD!

Molly was hit by a car and ended up in an emergency vet clinic. Efforts were made to find the owner of this Airedale, but to no avail, so Rescue assured the emergency clinic that her bills would be covered so they would not put her to sleep. Once well enough, Molly went to foster care, and then moved on to her forever home. She still has some lameness, but she gets along fine, and is the great companion to Ian, her forever dad.

Art and Gwen were found lost in the forest. They desperately needed to be rescued. The local shelter definitely would have euthanized them. Thin and frightened, they needed to be restored to health, including cured of heartworm. They were happily adopted to Greg and Becky, and Steve. No more scary nights alone in a forest for these pups.

Rascals of Resence

Schenley Cassie Molly Goldie My-Ear Gwem Calley Chieico Art Chloe Candy Rowdy Maggie Mickey Millie Marley Max Phoebe Tray Geronimo Milo Kyack Kiokie Buddy Gibson

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It's the little things that hurt like a snagged hangnail; that bring a rush of tears to the eyes, an ache to the throat. "It's the kindest thing to do" is what we've heard for the past few days from friends and family trying to console us. Maybe. But we miss that good, brave dog who gave so much love, so many laughs in his tooshort life.

Yes, Max is gone. The big, spunky Airedale whose photo graced this column some five years ago was eased from this life on Monday. He became dreadfully sick and his prognosis was bleak.

But what made us all so sad and angry was that up to the last he still had the spring in his step, the wigger-wagger in his tail, and the shine in his eyes. If only he had really looked sick ...

We never knew how old Max was. He was a runaway who was rescued from the animal shelter thanks to some Airedale lovers. He quickly established himself s part of our family.

So the little things remind like a sand spur in the sock, that bit of cereal in my morning bowl that always was his, no howling bark and whirling tail when I come home from work, no more old dog belly rubs.

We remember Max with an epitaph from an English dog's grave:

Max-born a dog, died a gentleman Randall Murray, Boca Raton News

Airedale Breeding Pair the newspaper ad said. Susan Hill, Rescue Coordinator, went to investigate and here is what she found.

I found the place, a nice new home, well landscaped, and behind it I saw a very bedraggled Airedale dashing up and down his run, announcing my approach. The man met me in the driveway and I told him I was interested in seeing the dogs he had advertised.

Even from a distance, I couldn't believe the state of the dogs: hair like dreadlocks hanging from their backs. I asked him why he was selling them.

"I've had these dogs for 4 years, but Airedales are too much trouble. I'm raising Pointers now."

I went to get acquainted with the dogs. Mac was wild to see company. He had a huge smile on his face. As I stepped into his run, he raced back to his shelter at the rear and returned with his food dish. I told him "thank you" and he sat back on his haunches and put his paws on my leg! He was so very dirty. The man never cleaned out his run, just piled the dung in the center, so there was a long hill of filth down the middle.

Katey looked like a huge tan and beige sheep. She just stood there stoically, head down, only moving the very tip of her tail. Her run was just





as filthy as Mac's. And she was in heat.

I took the pair. With Dr. Beattie, we cleaned them up, a task which even after bathing, dulled the scissors. After being spayed and neutered, they were ready for homes.

Jacqueline and Paul adopted Mac, who needed their care, understanding, and Airedale-experience. Katey was adopted by Lois and Jerry. With their love and support she has become full of joy. Her grin is a delight to behold, and her whole tail wags constantly now!

Dog Haiku's from Dog Bytes

I lie belly-up In the sunshine, happier than You ever will be Today I sniffed Many dog butts—I celebrate By kissing your face

I lift my leg and Whiz on each bush. Hello, Spot— Sniff this and weep

Sleeping here, my chin On your foot—no greater bliss--Well, maybe catching cats l am your best friend, Now, always, and especially When you are eating

"I especially love it when he sprawls his big body on the kitchen floor, taking all the space between the stove and refrigerator. And when I go home for lunch, he never wants to go outside right away...he has to do the walk-around-my-legs routine so he can get that bit of extra attention. I think it's that attitude he has, you know, LOOK AT ME, I AM SO HANDSOME, ADORABLE, AND LOVING. There's just no way you could not love one of these fantastic furry friends. They are the best of the best of friends, and I am thankful every day for Mr. Fuzzy Boy. He has not received any awards for agility or obedience. Although he jumped the backyard fence and then tried to figure out how to get bak in. Does that count?" Veloy, IO

"We love Sophie to pieces. Our beloved Chelsea died, and although we miss her, we are so grateful to have our Sophie now as part of our family. We appreciate all that you do, and your mission to help find good homes for these fantastic dogs! I know Sophie has brought us much joy and happiness---we owe all to you."

Susie, MD

Sir Walter and Miss Annabelle

Two Airedales came into North Carolina's rescue simultaneously. Miss Annabelle, was rescued from a shelter. She was a turn-in...was heartworm positive, had a cyst on her neck, and was in whelp. When we cleaned her up, we realized that she was a pretty girl with quite the "bitchy-tude."

Sir Walter was found running in city streets, and was turned over to us by the animal control officer. I picked up the unknown dog and found a rather large, but sweet gentlemanly soul. After a clean up, there was another nice looking Airedale, but also with heartworm, plus testicles.

Since space is limited, we decided to try to introduce them to each other. Heartworm treatment would take time. They got along "like an old married couple." She was in charge and he loved every minute of it. Within days they were looking for each other if separated.

A wonderful couple that had recently lost their 16 year old male came out to see if either dog would work for them. She fell in love with Walter and he fell in love with Annabelle. They adopted the pair! Kathy Dowd, NC

Rascals of Rescue

| McDuff | Maggie | Maxwell | Jasper |
|----------|---------|---------|-------------|
| Annie | Twiggy | Bowser | Rebel |
| Brandy | Stella | Riley | Odessa |
| Harry | Wags | Susie Q | Ben |
| Governo | r Jesse | Pepsi | Dunedin Max |
| Roxy | Chipper | Rocky | Winston |
| Buttercu | p Kelso | Lucy V | ChiChi |
| Jeremy | Duffy | Daisy | Aristotle |
| Toby III | Sandy | Rylee | AireJordan |
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May 2001

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An Angel Looked Out For Mac

A dreadlocked, emaciated stray was found dodging traffic along the busy Palisades Parkway in New Jersey. Taken in by Rescue, Macabee was vetted, groomed, neutered and examined by a veterinary ophthalmologist. Progressive Retinal Atrophy had left him totally, irreversibly blind in both eyes.

Surviving along that busy road would have been miracle enough for any Airedale, but that he was blind, made it even more miraculous. But now Mac would need another miracle...an adopter who would take on an older dog with his handicap.

And just then the phone rang.

It was an adoption applicant and Candy mentioned this sightless old dog to them. Joe and Bette live on the 3rd floor of an apartment building in the East Village and were retired. They would like to meet Mac.

Candy brought him for a visit and they fell in love with the beautiful dog out on the sidewalk. Mac had trouble, of course, the first time up the stairs, but he quickly learned to use the back of Joe's leg as a guide and to go slowly instead of leaping 2 or 3 stairs at a time. A short leash keeps him close as he ambles down the sidewalks, where he visits his favorite hydrants.

Mac is a handsome Airedale, and visiting him in his apartment you would never guess he can't see. He is a happy, upbeat dog, who loves his walks, including sitting on the bench with Joe and Bette outside the French café where he greets admirers both human and canine.

Candy Kramlich, NY



Macabee hanging out at the Cafe



Lynn, Alex, and Rhonda

Dogs here, foster homes there, adoptive homes yonder. Safe transportation between these three parts of the rescue equation is an ever present dilemma.

The ATRA group, the country's busiest Airedale Rescue organization which handles the needs of Airedales in the MidWest states, has a very special answer to the problem.

Lynn O'Shaughnessy has her own plane and, like Super(wo)man, she swoops to the aid of Airedales within her flight range! Thirty dogs have earned her special Rescue Boarding Pass as she gently loads them alongside her for delivery to where they have to go.

Alex, even made a relay rescue flight. Chicago-based volunteer pilot Rhonda Buss loaded him into her Cessna 172 in Missouri where he waited in a shelter, and "aire-lifted" him to Indiana. There, Michigan pilot, Lynn O'Shaugtnessy took Alex aboard her Cessna 172 for the second leg of his journey to Michigan, where he was delivered to his adoptive home!

Rascals of Rescue

| Gie | Harley | Max | Duffy |
|----------|-----------|--------|------------|
| Beauty | Toby | Rifka | Ollie |
| Beau | Molly | Joxer | Sandy |
| Tofu | Max | Lucy | Spark |
| Zack | O'Leander | Lulu | Zoey |
| Chelsea | Mack | Dale | Gandy |
| Dundee | Henry | Lucy | Harry |
| Muldoon | Toby IV | Murphy | Luke |
| Belle | Sam III | Sarah | Bart |
| Zoe | Tucker | Ellie | Annie |
| Banfield | Bashon | Coco | Jackaranda |

June 2001

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| Kramer | Kirby | Hillary | Baxter |
|---------|---------|----------|-----------|
| Sadie | Maude | Brewster | Coriander |
| Sassy | Rusty | Mason | Jack |
| Tillie | Webster | Abby | Cadie |
| Moxie | Casey | Oliver | Woodstock |
| Robbie | Woody | Scout | Destiny |
| Bueller | Jake | Mackie | Franklin |

Train-ed Dales

Another way to get an Airedale to where he must be is the ATUR, Airedale Terrier Underground Railroad. This is an organization that puts together car journeys of volunteers willing to drive a dog for a portion of a long route. Airedale in Ohio is perfect for home in Maine? ATUR gets busy with a plan.

The Tuckers (our special Mrs. Bones of beautiful collar fame) received a gift of love when Tina Tucker rode the ATUR this summer. Tina is a wonderful kissy-face Airedale who lost her home when her elderly owner became ill and ended up in a nursing home in Ohio. The Tuckers, in Maine, with rescued Airedale Teddy, had recently lost their beloved Suzie. Homeless dog, dogless home. Two problems, one solution: Tina to Tuckers. Ohio to Maine? With a lot of scheduling and ATUR volunteers through several states, Tina was transported to her new, loving home.

Here, There, Every Wh'Aire

We got ya covered! At least that is what we try very hard to do...help Airedales anywhere in this country. There are dedicated individuals and organized groups that stand ready to act when the call comes: Airedale needs help.

To locate the Rescue volunteer nearest you, check the ATCA website at www.airedale.org

Some regional Rescue groups have regular newsletters, some have websites. To find out what is going on with and for Airedales that need help in your area, contact us and we can refer you to those who are involved there. And you might like to join their team!

Don't Tell Them (or their owners) That They Aren't Perfect...Because They Are!!



Rosa at the Humane Society
Exuberant, friendly, playful. Rosa was a
typical one year old Airedale. Except that she
had a severe deformity of the left forelimb,
almost as if it had been put on backwards.

The Nebraska Airedale Rescue folks took her home to find that she was housebroken, knew basic obedience commands and was eager to please. An orthopedic vet specialist said there was nothing to be done about the leg, but she was otherwise healthy.

This might be a sad story...if you didn't know Rosa. You see, Rosa is all heart, all Airedale. Her spirit is undaunted. She has no idea that she has a handicap. Rosa proved that she can do anything any other Airedale can do. And that she does with her adoptive family, with her two dog siblings and a bevy of cats!

Stephanie Linglebach

Shadow Isn't Feeling Sorry For Himself He knows when things are bad, and now things are good! Found wandering the Buffalo NY streets in the winter, his feet and testicles were frostbitten. Rescue came to his aid, and he was adopted by Andrea and Len, where the bad days are behind him.

Recently, though, his rear legs gave out.

Andrea, a nurse, was persistent in pursuing help for him. From neurologists to accupuncturists to oncologists, this couple spent much time and traveled long distances to find some answers. Finally, they had to face the diagnosis they had been dreading: Shadow had degenerative nerve disease.

Shadow, however has no intention of feeling sorry for himself. Andrea and Len decided they would take their cue from the dog and help him make the most of each day. As one of his greatest pleasures had been his daily walk in the park, Andrea and Len decided to give him back the gift of mobility. Shadow was fitted with a special cart. He adapted to it almost immediately and soon was full-speed-ahead



back to his favorite locations. He again visits his neighbor dogs for play sessions, and tosses his toys.

Neither Shadow now his owners know how his disease will progress, but whatever happens, Shadow will live his life in the best possible place with the best possible people who love him and stuck by him. He's a happy dog. Chris Halvorson

Sadie: Short on legs, big on Heart

Sadie had never been anyone's pet. She lived in an outdoor kennel, where at about one year old she had an accident with the fence and her leg was torn off. Still, she was kept there and bred twice a year. When turned over to ATRA, Sadie had a large open sore on one hip, possibly because of an open heating coil in the run. She was exhausted, thin, in heat, and filthy. She was shy and fearful, but docile.

Sadie was fostered for months. Who would adopt a dog with three legs? A dog that had so much still to learn about houses and people. The Schwartzmans in Wisconsin, that's who, a family that already had adopted two Airedales.

To get Sadie to them, Lynn O'Shaughnessy loaded her on her plane for the 2 ½ hour flight. "It's wonderful that you'd do something like this," the Schwartzmans said, thanking Lynn for the special flight.

It's wonderful that the Schwartzmans opened their hearts to a special needs dog. "She's gorgeous, just gorgeous," Sadie's new mom says. Ellen MgGeagh

"Chloe is an absolute dream! You said we'd adore her after 3 weeks—how about 3 minutes?! She is extremely well-behaved, lovable (lots of kisses), and just a wonderful temperament. As an added plus, she's a real beauty. Everyone admires her." Judie, NJ

"Barnaby and Mattie get along well. She really enjoys having him here to play with. We enjoy it too! He is really a sweetheart. Within a week he became a part of the family. We love Barnaby dearly." Maureen, PA

Teddy is such a joy the way he always follows us around. I really have a buddy." Joan, NJ

"Barney takes us on a long walk every day and continues to Airedale-manage our lives. Don't know what we'd do without him—he's the finest dog in the world." Linda & Sam, DE

"Skippy is having a blast here. He has his own yard and loves the warm weather. We hope to add a rescued female soon." Ellen, AZ

""We now have four dogs, having adopted an 11 year old Miniature Schnauzer that needed a home. All of them get along. Each dog has his own personality and because of this we have many laughs. We love them all, they make a difference in our lives. Thank you for letting us adopt Brittany and Taylor."

Bob, PA

"You turned us on to Airedales and life has never been the same since! Cracker Jack is so lovable, goofy, and handsome. We think he wants to be a puppy when he grows up! Martha and Gus, MA

Raseals of Resene

| Andy | Chelsea II | Chelsea III | Rugby |
|----------|------------|--------------|---------|
| Rocky | MacDuff | Little Jakey | Chance |
| Duke | Prinny | Daisy II | Sparky |
| Skittles | Libby ' | Andy II | Dudley |
| Sharik | Molly | Woody | Dinny |
| Skeeter | Prudence | Travis All | Bergen |
| Chloe | Molly II | Barney | Bonnie |
| Duke IV | Barnaby | Samantha | Duke II |
| Zelda | Chelsea IV | Willie II | Tucker |
| Pete | Annabelle | Sandy | Duffy |
| Lucas | Dakota | Callie | Jackson |
| Cody | Tucker II | Solomon | Max |

July 2001

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FIRST FOSTER EXPERIENCE

Enclosed are the adoption papers for Duffy and Lucy. They are both absolutely lovely dogs. It was easier to let them go than I had expected because they both went to folks who clearly adored them before they even met them, and both dogs went so easily. It seemed like they understood English. I had been telling them about their new families. Lucy even seemed to be hurrying me along the morning she left, and kept leading me to the front door! Thank you very much for allowing me to be a part of this great program."

Kay McLaughlin, ME

But Can They Bond?



Augie the Doggie with Kay Rescued from the Chicago dog pound, Augie weighed only 40 pounds, including the dirt and filth on him. The vet felt he had been on the streets for 4-6 weeks, with hair falling out because there was no oil in his system.

Four weeks of foster care and 20 pounds later, Augie was ready for adoption. A family with an 11 year old boy wanted him, but the father was a little concerned about the older dog "bonding" with his son.

When I called to check on how it was going, the father said, "Augie's sleeping on the sofa with all four legs up in the air next to my son. He laughed when I asked if he felt they had bonded.

"We love him," said the once skeptical man." Kay Simoneit, IL

"Sometimes the oldest, dustiest bottles hold the most sparkling wine."

Murphy's On The Move

"I believe our senior dales deserve the best; and Murphy agrees. Lupus and Addison's disease, Discospondalytis and Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever, all cannot keep eleven year old Murphy from enjoying life. That is, once I figured out how to get him out again to see people and the world. So...I bought a kiddie cart that you pull behind a bike, one large enough for him with a suitable flat bottom. I put foam padding and his blanket in and every morning I hook his AireCart to my bike and away we go round the neighborhood."

June Dudley, FL



Murphy going out for a spin with June

Big Bart Stole Our Heart

Nine year old Bart was delivered to Rescue in the back of a pickup truck. Underneath the filth of a few years of living in a dirt pen in New York, a most handsome Airedale emerged. He had been used as a stud dog with this latest owner but his origins are his secret. A good scrubbing and grooming transformed this older guy into the Prince of Prance. Somewhere back in those years before coming to us, Bart had clearly been a loved and trained pet. Bart soaked up the attention of our hands, and moved on to be an elderly lady's proud companion.

One Big Mack, Hold the Puppies

Mack had to start all over again when he was 10 years old. A new baby and a divorce in the same year meant his comfortable home was lost to him. Who will adopt a dog of this age? Airedale Angel Adopters who know what a joy it is to have a nice older dog in their home. In Mack's case, Miriam and Gary and Lucy the Airedale said, "Sure, we have room for him here." And the rest is history!

"We are so happy and in love with Mack! And he thinks it's heaven being with us. I don't sense that he was homesick or sad. Mack isn't a dog you will have to worry about again. We adore him! I have never met a dog more loving and affectionate. He is so patient with our Lucy and seems to enjoy her hyper antics and he's actually had a little good influence on her behavior. I have heard that other rescue groups have age limits. That's so bizarre. Tell them come over and see our success story. Mack is the missing link! Miriam, NH

Old dogs, like old shoes, are comfortable.

They might be a bit out of shape, and a little worn around the edges, but they fit well.

Bonnie Wilcox

Willie's Last Stand

My wife and I will always grieve for Willie, this most affectionate and grateful dog that spent 3 ½ years in our family and was a faithful buddy to our elderly Airedale, Max. We will always be thankful to you for allowing us to give Willie a life, though brief, so contrary to the life he had had previously, where his owner failed to see how much love Willie had inside him, just waiting to be brought out.

His last few days were frustrating and sad as the vet worked futilely to revive his kidneys. Yet I also experienced a most positive moment.

On his last trip to the vet, as we entered the waiting room, a couple with two mature pit bulls sat near the counter. Willie, leashed, walked slowly at my side, very weak. As we entered, the two pit bulls became furiously enraged. They pulled and leaped, snapping, saliva flying, making so much noise several doctors rushed out to see what was happening.

Willie calmly walked out between me and them, and proceeded to stand there, completely quiet and still, just staring at the two leaping, straining dogs, now only a few feet from him.

Finally, Willie and I were escorted to a consultation room to meet with his vet. It was only then that what Willie had just done hit me. Despite his weakened condition, he had been trying to protect me.

My wife and I have many memories of Willie. And I have the additional one of a very courageous, protective, dying Airedale who was willing to give his life for me. A once-in-a-lifetime dog. Mike, PA

"We received your great newsletter. Had no idea just how many dogs you deal with over a year! Amazing. You were certainly right about Chance. He is a 'one of a kind'—a real gem. We feel so lucky to have his company and he loves us all. He finished advanced obedience this fall and is a star pupil. They always used him as the example for the other dogs. He is so bright—you show him something and he has it!" John & Carol, NJ

"We consider ourselves very fortunate to have our wonderful sweet Patches. She is a beautiful big, healthy dog. Thank you again for sending her to us, and thank all of Rescue for what you are doing for this wonderful breed." Bob, MA

"The moment we met Shemp we all fell in love, especially our son. Shemp receives and gives lots and lots of hugs and kisses! He's a wonderful pet; we're so glad he's ours now! He was a wonderful addition to our family." Dave & Cindy, PA

"Oh, that Shana! The dog who would only come near someone with great trepidation can't seem to get enough petting and loving now. Molly and she have a routine every morning. Molly lounges in her bed downstairs and lets out one woof. This triggers Shana to come bounding up the stairs and prance around the bed and give doggie kisses until we get up. At this point, Shana weaves around you as you make your way downstairs to let them out. Thank you for Shana. She has brought so much joy and love to our lives. We cannot believe that anyone could not see the beauty in her."

Bryant and Fran, PA

Rascals of Rescue

| Bo | Soda | Ari | Annie |
|---------|--------|--------|-------------|
| Bacchus | Rhett | Jake | Hannah |
| Nigel | Max | Katy | Tucker |
| Murphy | Maggie | Lola | Seiboldt |
| Murray | Apollo | Teddy | Ashton |
| Willie | Raven | Shade | Beau-Dudley |
| Bear | Rags | Arthur | Katie |
| Sadie | Watson | Pepper | Harry |
| Ava | Wiggie | Jack | Tina Tucker |
| Kacy | Moses | Briar | Ernie |
| Cassie | Jesse | Thylia | Jessie |
| Boomer | Bixby | Alex | Louise |

August 2001

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| Bonnie | Wylie | Zoe | Tully |
|----------|----------|----------|---------|
| Humphrey | Rusty | Bean | Kailey |
| Lance | Spencer | Hattie | - Simon |
| Cinnamon | Indy | Ben | Twiggy |
| Rocket | Skippy | Abidale | Rugby |
| Huxley | Riley | Callie | Fifi |
| Duchess | Geoffrey | Madeline | Libby |
| Dixie | Belle | Jenny | Jack |
| Gibson | Aris | Otis | Jasper |

When You Care A Lot

Ruff goes to work every day. She works at the Care-A-Lot catalog company, and isn't the only Airedale on the staff! The Clarkes, owner of the pet supplies company rescued Ruff from a shelter in Virginia. She was skin and bones, had tumors and worms, her teeth were worn to the gums from chewing on a chain, her coat was missing. She had recently had puppies. Ruff was in rough shape.

Mary took her home and nursed the ill dog back to health. Over the next few months, Ruff gained 40 pounds and got her coat back. Her tumors were removed.

Now Ruff lives with Jay who works at CareA-Lot. "Ruff has shaped up to be a great dog.
Her behavioral problems seemed to disappear
as soon as she moved in with me. She is so
excited every morning to come to work that she
wakes me up before my alarm. She is a
definite tribute to the work you are doing.
There are great dogs out there without homes.
They may take some work to get fixed up, but
you will never regret the decision. Ruff is the
best dog I have ever had, living proof that what
you are doing is worth it.

Tomorrow I'm picking up a 7 year old female from a woman who is dying. Hospice called me and said this was her last act "to make sure her dog would be okay." She has no family and the dog has been her constant companion for 7 years. I said we could bring the dog for visits but was told they expect her to "let go" once she knows her dog is safe. This really got to me. I felt it should be my priority. I know I hope someone would do the same for me.

Dorothy Duff, TX

"It's been almost a year now since Beau came into our lives and we consider ourselves so very fortunate to have him, as does our Sadie. There aren't enough adjectives to describe our wonderful Beau. He's handsome, intelligent, well-mannered, funny, gentle, extremely playful, and the most loving dog ever. Of course, he gets lots of love in return! He is so good to Sadie and they love each other. He keeps her a young and happy 14 years old. Thank you for all your great work."

Mary & Steve, CT

"I guess the first people that had me didn't have the time or patience to teach me much. I am trying hard to learn what is right or wrong now. I have finally found a family that will take the time with me that I need. But most of all, I have found a home." Henry via George, MA "Sam is fabulous and we love him so much it can't be measured! He is handsome and so

good-natured. He has made the sunshine come out for us and I know he now feels this is his home. How lucky we are. It has been a perfect match." Jackie & Bud, ME

"I knew it would take a special dog for us to get over Toby. Zoe is it! It was love at first sight. She is such a gentle little girl. She fits right in and the boys just love her." MaryAnn, VT

"Thanks so much for our most special gift this year: Alexander. Alex has brought so much joy and love into our house--he's the greatest!

Neither Frank nor I have ever had a dog quite like him before. We adore him." Jackie, NJ

Rascals of Rescue

| Calvin | Sophia | Luke | Mobley |
|---------|-----------------------------|----------------------------------|----------------|
| Rory | Sunny | Dylan | Ollie |
| Gertie | Blaze | Pancho | Lacey |
| Lucy | Roxy · | Miles | Monty |
| Thor | Ralph | Muggins | Makie |
| Bentley | Clifford | Cody | Asti |
| Amber | Charles | McKenzie | Maggie |
| Bones | Dexter | Natty Bump | oo Susie |
| Rescue | h his own j route to a b | ourney throug etter life. And | the leach with |
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September 2001

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"Maggie is our angel. She loved Christmas and acted totally comfortable with every aspect of it...including the tree and the lights. She is fabulous and we love her to death...she is just so sweet and I am sure she is happy. You really helped to get us a super gift when you brought Maggie to us. In fact, even my four year old mentioned that she was a great Christmas gift. Our honeymoon continues. I can't imagine being without an Airedale now!"



Maggie vs. Raccoon

A woman went to a farm to rescue a horse and came back with the horse, some goats, and an 8 year old unspayed Airedale. The dog was calm, great with her children and cats.

When the Rescue volunteer took Maggie to the vet for a check up and spaying, she mentioned that the woman had said Maggie had caught a raccoon. The vet refused to work on Maggie unless the rabies certificate was located, but the woman had misplaced it. The county Health Department's policy was to euthanize unvaccinated dogs that had tangled with coons in order to test them. Maggie's life depended on locating the proof of that shot.

A frantic search ensued, and in the nick of time the paperwork was produced to satisfy the legal requirements. Maggie's life was saved by this detective work. She now lives happily in her new home, sporting her "jewelry" (rabies tag on her collar)...just in case a coon comes in her range again.

Chris Halvorson, NY

Aliredalle Rescue

Barbara Curtiss, Editor 3 Carter Road Comwall Bridge CT 06754



Foster BrothersMurphy and Bogie Even Superman needed FOSTER PARENTS

A VERY SPECIAL THANK YOU TO

Those who have made donations of money, crafts, supplies, grooming and The special people who were willing to love an Airedale who was old or ill The people who opened their hearts and homes to give an Airedale a second chance Boarding kennels who give special rates to rescue dogs Vets who provided affordable veterinary care for rescue dogs Rescue workers who give what is most precious: time training expertise

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

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