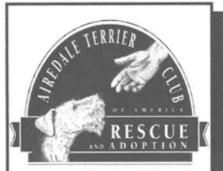
Airedale 911

Joey C. Fineran, Editor

Annual Newsletter of the Airedale Terrier Club of America Rescue and Adoption Committee

October 2003



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Chair

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Angels for Anna

ATRA received the call about Anna the day the lights went out from Michigan to the east coast. Anna was a stray that had wandered too close to a highway the evening before, in a rural area of southeast Minnesota near the lowa border. Her first angels were the people in the car that hit her. It was an accident and they could have easily left her on the side of the road and no one would have known any different. But their compassion for her and their initial action to take her to a nearby vet ultimately saved her life.

Unknowingly, they took her to the same vet used by ATRA's volunteer, Julie Chapman. This vet, her second angel, initially thought Anna belonged to Julie and called her immediately. Julie's Airedale was safe and sound – so who did Anna belong to? She wore no collar or tags. And what would happen to her now? She had multiple fractures in her pelvis and hips. Julie wouldn't hear of her life being saved without the chance for a happy ending. She became her third angel and contacted Jennifer Miller, Minnesota Coordinator for ATRA.

Jennifer, her fourth angel, set the wheels in motion, made some inquiries, and the decision was made for ATRA to take her in and try to help. Jennifer transported Anna to the University of Minnesota Small Animal Hospital in St. Paul. It was late Friday by the time she got there, so Anna was to spend the weekend in ICU while they kept her stable for her upcoming surgeries.

On Monday, the vets at the University of Minnesota contacted ATRA with the details of what Anna was facing. She had multiple pelvic fractures. Her ilium (the wing of the pelvis) was fractured in several places. Her acetabulum (hip joint) on the left side was fractured. There was also a fracture to the head of her right femur. All of these fractures could be repaired with plates and implants and this was the preferred way to repair them. However, the fracture of the head of the femur was the one they were the most con-

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Angels for Anna, cont'd ...

cerned about. If there had been disruption to the blood supply to the head of the femur, it would begin to disintegrate after about 4 weeks and they would have to go in again and do FHO surgery (remove the head of the femur). Even if they had to do the second surgery, they said she would still have around 80% of her mobility. In addition to her injuries from the accident, Anna had a bolt rolling around in her tummy that needed to be removed. The vet felt the prognosis was good, though, seeing as she appeared to be only around 10 months old.

ATRA gave the go ahead for surgery, which began around 10 a.m. We didn't hear back from the vet until later that evening. Anna's surgery lasted 8 hours. They had put two plates in her hips and repaired the other two fractures. As for the fracture in the head of the femur, the vet felt that there was a greater than 50% chance that the repair he did would be just fine when she healed. She was in recovery and they were giving her morphine. The plates would make her feel cold for a while so they had some heat on her.

Anna is on the long road to recovery. The numbers of angels watching over her are more than can be tracked. She is expected to be well enough to go into a special foster home by the end of the week. Two families have volunteered to help. For the first two weeks, she needs to be supported when she walks and should not be allowed to run or jump. The vets felt that incontinence would not be a problem for her. As for arthritis, they said she may start to get arthritis earlier than she would otherwise, but all in all, she should be able to lead a relatively normal life.



The costs to help this special little girl have been considerable. If you can make a donation to help defray the costs, any amount would be appreciated.

To use your VISA, Mastercard or Discover, you can fax the information to 517-540-0982 or call 517-546-8303. We would need the card number, expiration date, name and address and the amount you would like to donate. If you would like to write a check, make it out to ATRA and mail it to: ATRA 1123 Vesper Rd. Ann Arbor, MI 48103. Remember that ATRA is a 501(c)(3) organization, so your contribution is tax deductable.

Andrea Denninger has started a website to follow Anna's progress: http://www.geocities.com/Heartland/1364/paradeatraanna1.html

An old man, walking along a beach one day, notices a youth picking up starfish and flinging them into the sea. The old man asks, "Why are you doing that?"

The young man responds, "If left on the beach 'til the noonday sun, they will die."

"But," protests the old man, "the beach goes on for miles and there are millions of starfish. How can your effort make any difference?"

Looking at the starfish in his hand, the young man replies, "It makes a very real difference to this one."

Source Unknown

Zepha, an artist, had not had a dog since her Old English passed away10 years ago (afraid to have her heart broken). Check out how fast she becomes a ...

TRUE AIREDALE CONVERT

Turbo and I are best of buds. I just replaced my vehicle with one that is better for him. (The van had windows that didn't suit him.) Am I over the edge? Probably. I now have a 2000 Honda CRV and we are both happy.

Haven't had a chance to paint him yet—haven't painted in months but its coming and I'll let you see the results. Turbo has become fast friends with Maggie the lab next door. They play for hours together wrestling, mouthing, and all sorts of antics. They are so amusing together that they can totally distract me from my work.

Often I'll have both of them on the bed with me for the night. Two cats at my head and a dog on either side, leaving this narrow corridor for my legs. Its a good life. Turbo has improved with the cat population here. They move about freely with a minimal amount of caution. Although I keep a watchful eye we are pretty integrated as a family. Hooray!

I love my boy and will always be grateful to you and will probably always tell you that, too! Bye for now, Zepha — CA

For Your Information

Cautions about Lyme Disease

I took Willy to the vet for a heartworm test because I missed giving him his pill in September. The test included a check for Lyme Disease. It came back negative for heartworm but positive for Lyme Disease!

We then took our other Airedale (Sandy) for a test, and he tested positive for Lyme also. There were no strong symptoms. Willy seemed sluggish and a little creaky getting up and down, but we attributed it to his old age (11). Sandy, who is Energy Inc., didn't seem to slow down or be uncomfortable.

We normally take Willy to one vet and Sandy to another. Willy's vet prescribed Amoxicillin and Sandy's vet prescribed Doxicyclene. I knew Doxi was used in the Emergency Room when I worked there as Administrative Secretary several years ago.

Lo and behold after a week of taking Amoxicillin, Willie had a seizure. We contacted the Sandy's vet, who put him on Doxi [after taking him off the Amoxi for a few days], and he responded very well. He is again demanding attention, biscuits and food.

Inez Jacklin — NJ

How to care for "Hot-Spots"

- Clip the affected area and about an inch around the spot very closely.
- 2. Soak a wet cloth in warm salt water and apply it to the affected area. Don't worry! The salt water won"t sting! The mixture will loosen up all the scabby material and get it out of the surrounding fur as well. The salt water will also help to dry out the area.
- After thoroughly cleaning away any scabs, gently pat with a soft cloth.
- 4. Apply Gold Bond Medicated Powder to the area. The powder helps to draw out the goop and dry the area up and should stick to the affected spot. Believe it or not, most Airedales will not lick it off - the worse they'll do is sniff the powder!
- Repeat this procedure twice a day until the hot spot is completely gone.
 From Aire-Born (RMARC newsletter)

Soothe with Harp Music

If you're searching for a way to calm an overly anxious dog, harp music may be the answer. Sue Raimond is a professional harpist whose harp therapy has drawn the interest of leading vets and animal behaviorists, who regard harp music a complementary tool in modifying undesired behavior in family pets.

Dr. Melese has played the "Wait for the Sunset" CD of harp music by Raimond for anxious dogs in his office. He noted that the music did indeed help some anxious dogs to calm down, relax and eventually go to sleep. "Harp music playing can be a potentially useful adjunct to behavioral therapy for anxious, stressed dogs. Although at this point we have little evidence to really say it helps, it has no downside or adverse side effects so I am recommending it clinically in my behavior cases..."

For more info contact www.musictherapy.org or call 301-589-3300

From the January 2003 issue of "Your Dog" (Tufts University School Veterinary Medicine) contributed by Barbara Curtiss —CT



Aspartame in dogs = DANGER

Submitted by Jack McLaughlin http://members.aol.com/macknyfe/

Aspartame, a non calorie sweetener, is toxic to dogs. It builds up quickly in the blood It ranks right up there with dangerous items that you administer peroxide for to get it back out as

quickly as possible. I would add it to the list of Airedale no-no's and if by chance your Airedale does manage to sneak some food containing aspartame, call to your vet as a precaution.

Our granddaughter's four yr. old dog ate 28 pieces of sugarless gum (containing ASPARTAME). A half-hour later she had three seizures in 30 minutes. The emergency vet would not listen to me when I stated over and over that she ate this gum; he insisted that ... it couldn't be the gum. This was 6:30 pm and by the time they got the blood work back at 11 pm, liver levels were not quite out of sight; however, the ammonia levels were already extremely high. By the time the regular vet got the blood work back at 5:30 pm the next day, it was a done deal, and they all then agreed that she was being poisoned.

Kaopectate J. Martin DVM

If you use Kaopectate to control diarrhea, especially in cats, you need to be aware of the recent formula change. Due to concerns regarding lead levels in the old formula, the manufacturer of Kaopectate has changed the active ingredient to bismuth subsalicylate. Salicylates (e.g. aspirin, pepto bismol and now kaopectate) should only be administered to cats under veterinary supervision. Some dogs are also sensitive to salicylates.

It is no longer safe to use Kaopectate for dogs or cats.

http://www.usp.org/frameset.htm? From Veterinary medicine Bulletin #4544.1

The Names of the Newly Beloved

On record, the Airedales who have come into Rescue from August 2002 through August 2003 - nationally

Each year, for various reason, 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 or 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 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. (*means still awaiting permanent home.)

Roxy	Meg Ann	Louis	Sweetie	Kabernet	Serena	Julian	Luke	Sasha
Willy	Lizzie	Paul	Curley*	Mattie	Rocky	Ruth	Jake	Tramp
Bridey	Harley	Coho	Emma	Arrow	Shadow	Roxy	Brodie	Reggie
Sullivan	Carrie	Rave	Daphanie	Bethany	Scarf	Popeye	Kabernet	Mike
Fletcher	Harold	Eliz	Gus	Grover	Jackson	Sarah	Monte	Rose
Bonnie	Hank	Maddie	Reggie*	Curli	Newman	Muneca	Doc	Maggie
Zoe	Laria Ann	Edward	Moose	Bootsie	Fergis	Kiwi	Kaynine	Regile
Annie	Molly	Callie	Zella	Sandy	Copper	Hobbes	Kali	Ariel
Keegan	Mikkie	Lawrence	Kona	Dale	Clancy	Sammie	Doc	Seamus
Cookie	Shilo	Zowie	Lita	Wanda	Shelby	Dawber	Stewart	Barkley
Cookie II	Charlie	Molly	Trish	Fritz	Pixie	Jasmine	Fluff	Murphy
Tucker	Jeremiah	Annie	Ben	Bertie	What A Guy	Daisy	Belle	Pepper
KC	Roy	Shamus	Chester	Quincy	JayCee	kelly	Hannah	Buddy
Baxter	Dale	Taylor	Pogie	Charlie	Beau	Buffy	Daisy	Airerow
Annie II	Champ	Alexander	Kellie	Penny	Ozzie	Samson	Duke	Airey*
Jasper*	Griff	Annette	Toby	Rozzer*	Jethro	Oliver	Gus	Gus
Aisha	Paddoe	Miranda	Sophie	Sheba	ShamRock	Scruffy*	Pepper	Rufus*
Nell	Forest	Cleo	Whiskers	Liza*	Charlie	Storm	Dexter	Maggie*
Roxy	Dee Ann	Willis	Lizzie	Dolly*	Legolas	Buster	Jasper	Abbott
George	Bella	Dana	Mandy*	Hanna	Dixie	Ladybug	Ralph	Angel
Teddy	Simmon	Louise	Zeke*	Sandy	Elliott	Barney	Maggie	Maple
Tina	Terry	Chentille	Katie*	Andy	Jake	Rufus	Clara	Bobbie
Otis	Jennifer	Chuck	Gracie	Daisy	Murphy	Biscuit	Dante*	Elmer*
Henry	Briggs	Powder	Cookie	Sasha	Sandy	Weesa	Duncan	Sprocket
Doodles	Morgan	Arianna	Cosmo*	Barney*	Skippy	Rudy	Hobbes	Candy
Morgan	Ty	Teddy	Karli*	Rowdy*	Barron	Simon	Max	Nick
Roadie	Mary	Moose	Liz*	Celeste	Winston	Behr	Kokomo*	Abby*
Dale	Banjo	Arthur	Curly	Clint	Bentley	Sadie	Mona	Ezo
Missy	Janet	Rita	Trevor	Liza*	Willy	Ceasar	Jake	Eileen
Riley	Mazy	Nancy	Maggie	Mama*	Frances	Max	Belle	Gracie
Belle	Apollo	Terry	Sammie	puppy	Gifford	Lucky	Daisy	Charley
Daisy	Hasket	Bentley	Bentley	puppy	Raisin	Hugo	Jordy	Toby
Duncan	Amy	Keri	Khaki	puppy	Mel's boy	Sadie	Rebecca	Penny*
Calvin	Carry	Molly	Rufus	puppy	Belle	McGuire	Riley	Madison*
Hobbes	Cam	Van Dyke	Sherry	puppy	Dovah	Lucy	Nelson	Lexi
Jeter	Terry II	June	Harmony	puppy	Monte	Angel	Harvey	Tiger
Trouble	Sadie	Pozzi	Fuzzles	Duke	Buster	Merlin	Arnie	Ginger
Rhett	Can Meal	Annie	Darby	Cleo	Duke	Max	Mick	Duke
Saxon	Harrison	Fred	Maxi	Molly	Ande	Mandee	Dudley	Zoey
Buddy	Pork Chop	Polly	Newton	Sedona	Mac	Bud	Riley	Rose
Holly	Shasta	Baylor	Brady	Maggie	Diggi	Maggie	Dover	Lilly*
Harry	Tailer	Sweetie Pie	Mutley	Madeline	Maggie May	McTavish	Barney	Teddy*
Ruby	Molly	Bentley	Rowdy*	Buster	Cricket	Amos	Willie	Mac*
T.J.	Copper	Molly	Hanna	Chelsea	Doc	Jake	Daphanie	Jethro*
Katie	Shawnee	Daisy	Charlie	Maddy	Trapper	Darby	Sidney	Finigan
Max	Maggie -	Zoe	Chloe	Ru	Rachel	Turbo	Sadie	Annie*
Trudy	Louise	Rosie	Tessa	Hana (Bella)	Alexi	Nena	Muffin	Cappachino*
Brady	May	Max	McGuiire	Murphy	Walker	Katie	Alice	Anna*
Sammie	Doll	Sebastian	McTavish	Molly	Lucky	Emma	Bindi	Reebok*
Angus*	Tillie	Gabe	Monte	Pongo	Dale	Isabella	Teddy	Bear*
Katie*	Bill	Roxie	Wanda	Roxy	Fozzie	Casey	Harper	Fritz*
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Lenny*	Emma	Daisy	Bennett *	Mason
McKenzie*	Buffy	Scruffy*	Brandy	Molly II
Tazz*	Angelina III	Peanut*	Buck	Moses II
Moochie*	Seamus	Jordan	BuddyBully	Picoli *
Barney*	Major	Duncan	Buddy TN	Pippin
Sassy*	Teddy Bear	Buster	Charlie	Pubb *
Dixie*	Roosevelt	Toby	Cleek	Rex
Baylo	Maggie	Parwite	Cookie III	Ribsy aka
Adelayia	Gabriella	Gretta	Dexter *	Scrappy Do
Coho	Yo Yo	Winston	Dixie	Rocky
Annie	Succapup	Kelsey	Duchess *	Rusty
Panda	pup	Brandy	Ellie	Rudy *
Max	Barkeley	Dolly	Fancy	Sandi
Candy	Mac	Ranger	Henry	Seve *
Jordy	Suzanne	Max	Hilde	Stormy
Toby	Sam	Cooper	Jackson	Suzy
Zoe	Lacey	Ralph	Jake *	Vinnie
Buster	Ari	Charlie	Katie	Mississippi: -
"Tulsa"	Beau	Bilbo Baggins	Kelsey	pup #1
Abbe	Ava	Tailer	Lady	Miss. Pup #2
Teddy Bear	Jake	Mojo	Lucky *	Miss. Pup #3
Prancer	Leo	Addie	Lucy	Miss. Pup # 4
Grady	Casey	Sigmond	Maggie II	Miss. Pup # 5
Oliver	Ralph	Connall	Max	Miss. Pup # 6
Bo	Starr	Kabuki	McGruff	Miss. Pup #7
Fred	Kosmo*	Max	Megan *	Scarlet
Megan	Sam II	Ted	Milo	Theodora
Ellie	Molly	Twig	Maggie	Buster
Sigmund	Dickens	Abbeydale	Savannah	Buffy
Bubba	Sandy	Annie	Missy	Johnny
Minnie	Barlow	Bailey	Misty *	Jacob
Otis*	Alf	Barkley *	Moses	Penny

Dudley	Murphy	Winston	Phil
Abby	Sunshine	Poppy	Phoebe
Punkin	Ginger	Jack	Colt
Sherman	Kurli	McDougal*	Molly
Bo	Buddy	Riley*	George
Oscar	Willie Nelson	Lili*	Randolph
Grizz	Bennie*	Nigel	Bruno
Princess*	Missy	Rusty	Dexter
Riley	Freddie Boom-	MollyTish	Una
MayaJazzy	Boom Cannon	Moonshadow	Patrick
Maggie	Ruby	Grover	Zoe
Sadie Lue	Samantha*	Nina	Tucker*
Grizzy	Lucas*		

There are 668 Airedales on this list, which does not account for all of those rescued, only the ones reported.

As you scan through the names, please think of the many hours of work and effort that led up to their names appearing here. The depth of commitment and cooperation it takes on the part of the many different Rescue volunteers involved is mind boggling. They all deserve our utmost respect and gratitude.

Remember that once an Airedale reaches rescue, you need not feel sorry for him; he is safe and destined for happiness. Reserve your sorrow for the ones we don't hear about, and pray they are few.

Airedale Rescue has lost three outstanding leaders in the last couple of years: Sandi Folta, June Dutcher and Annette Hall. All wore shoes that cannot be filled, but — as a unit — the rest of us are pledging to do our best to live up to their legacy. And we can smile when we think of the parties they must have had at the Rainbow Bridge.

In reverence, we dedicate this issue of Airedale 911 to the memory of Annette Kall

1954 - 2003



Our best friend. Red hair, viide smile, generous spirit. Koover, Beamer, Dozie-Daughter-Dog, Gracie-Ella-Kound-from-Kella. Stuart, Rally, Foo many foster dogs to mention.

She spent untald haves for those who had no raice. When her diagnosis came she threw herself into Rescue all the more. On a mission to save as many as she could in the time she had left. Many days she would have chema in the morning, and pick up or deliver a dog in the afternoon, never telling falks how very ill she was. She never complained.

She was strong as she found homes for her own dogs when she could no longer give them the attention they deserved. We were in awe at her courage and her grace. Annette loved life, she forgave all slights. She had a crazy morbid sense of humar and could always make us laugh with a ridiculous jake. We lost her too soon. She sleeps in the arms of angels surrounded by the spirits of the many dogs she loved so much in life.

We can only hope to honor her memory by carrying on with Rescue and remembering her passion, her grace, her courage, her love for these mixed up Airedales, and our love for her.

Lynda Dziedzic



We Get Letters



Connie, in particular, is completely enamored of Lizzie. Lizzie is very smart, a quick learner, and very sensitive to her surroundings. She has her beds at opposite ends of the house and sleeps on her back in the most entertaining manner. Connie has taught her to sit, shake the paw (this is particularly cute with the paw angled outward), stay (sometimes), come (particularly when its eating time). I have never seen any dog greet you in the morning with all the shaking of the body, shaking of the head, tail wagging and all the happy sounds in between. Lizzie will wait until I moved even a little in the bed, then she would come and put her head under the covers and start her morning greeting.

Lizzie is just a wonderful companion, guardian and lover girl. Thank each and every one of you for your part in bringing Lizzie to us. I will keep you informed every so often of Lizzie's exploits and adventures.

With best wishes, Connie and Bill — NV

Just wanted to let you know that T.J. is doing very well and is a wonderful addition to our family. Aside from the expected "terrier moments," he wants to learn and is eager to please. He has a good heart and there is not an unfriendly bone in his body. He is still not quite ready for polite company, but we see improvements every day.

Our other dog Jake has returned to some former behaviors and in the past few weeks has eaten a leather shoe, a ceramic Santa and came close to modifying a shepherd. Jake modified a number of things when we first got him, but had not done this in about a year now. Jake is usually such a good boy that we are finding these little fits of pique amusing.

Jake and T.J. are getting along well and are inseparable. We have noticed that Jake is the instigator and leads T.J. to do things that Jake knows is not acceptable and then stands by innocently when T.J. gets caught. Their antics are providing us with hours of entertainment and have become pretty much the sole topic of conversation in our household.

Thanks again for bringing T.J. into our lives.

We cannot imagine what we did for entertainment before he arrived.

Melanie and Tom — CT

Just wanted to again let you know Emma is a wonderful dog. She makes us smile many times every day. We have her enrolled in obedience class now. It's a ten-week course and we are done through week four. Bob & I think she must have been through all this before, because she seems to know everything and is doing very well. If she doesn't get distracted, she's about the best in the class (Are we proud parents, or what??)

We have discovered her obsession with the sprinklers, like her previous owners had mentioned. It is actually quite funny. The only time she ever woke us up during the night is when she has consumed massive amounts of water from the hose or sprinkler. One day we were in the back yard and lost track of her, only to find her in the front yard jumping in the sprinkler and drinking most of the water that came out. Hope all is well with you.

Susan - WI

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Nine years ago an Airedale named Auggie came into our shelter. I decided he could join my Australian Cattle Dogs. I used him as a demo dog for the obedience classes I taught for six yrs. I could hand him off to anybody to teach them how to do something. My ACDs taught him how to work sheep and he is pretty good at it.

The cats love him because he is a warm body to sleep on. He is now 12 yrs old and still acts like a pup. I was raised on ranches with working dogs and didn't know what to expect in an Airedale. He has been a pleasure to live with and I will miss him greatly when he is gone.

Amy —CA

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Just home from the mountains and Hana loved it. She loves riding in the car and Tom takes her everywhere. Hana is a wonderful member of our family, and we were surprised that she had been so well trained. She walks on the lead without pulling, and if we have her on our left side, heels so closely that she almost pushed me to the right.

The only command that Hana doesn't seem to grasp quite yet is "come." Otherwise, she is wonderful in every way. She sits, lies down and gives us her paw — more than we ever thought she knew. She is just letting us know what a wonderful girl she is. She is the most attentive and devoted Airedale we have ever had, and we are now complete with her in our life. We are so glad she is part of our family!

Love, Dorene and Tom — AZ



We Get Letters



Jeter was a young male who spent most of his life in a crate, with little family interaction...

Jeter doesn't go in the crate at all anymore, but if I happen to bump into it, or move it around at all, he'll come over and check it out to make sure that it's still there. Late last night, for the first time, he came upstairs, uninvited, and went into our bedroom. After sniffing around, and checking things out, he just heaved himself up onto our bed and settled down. He rested his head on my husband's head and then stretched himself out. I found myself hunting for a bit of unoccupied bed space. After a while, he climbed back down to the floor, let out a very long sigh, and went to sleep. He was quite content and early in the morning, woke me up with a very wet, slobbery kiss.

Pepi andMarcel -NY

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I was thinking about getting a second Airedale when Tazzy, my six year old Airedale died. I was devastated, but knew I wanted another to fill the void... I have had my boy for about a year. Roscoe is the greatestill! We jog every day and have been going to obedience training and are working on getting our CD and then CDX and then Therapy Dog Certification. I have what referred to as MAS (multiple Airedale syndrome). Life is good.

Stephanie and Roscoe

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Calvin and Hobbes have now been with us for over seven months and have become a very happy and handsome pair. This is compared to the poor condition they were in at the time that they were rescued. [They were seven-year old brothers that had lived outside, neglected, ignored and finally abandoned.] The poor dogs did not even wag their tails.

All that has now totally changed. They are so happy to be inside a house and would do anything to please us. Believe it or not they have slept with us in our bedroom from the very first night. They now know their names, have mastered leash-walking 101, love to ride in the car, and meet and greet any and all people. They are starting to give kisses and enjoy watching T.V. We are so blessed to have these dogs. They continue to amaze us as they continue to learn new things each day. We would like to thank NEAR for giving us this opportunity to adopt these brave boys into our family.

Liz and Ed— CT

Ben, an outside dog, didn't have a mean bone in his body; his original owner wanted a watch dog:

Ben is and continues to be a joy. Ben loves to eat and I love to feed him. Needless to say we are now on Nutro Light until we both come to our senses. Ben and Zoe are great playmates and have undertaken joint excavation projects in the back yard - between Zoe's ability to design and Ben's single-minded determination, they might actually manage to get to China. Ben and Zoe are great playmates and wonderful family members.

We think that your Airedale rescue group is helping both people and Airedales. Melinda and Kirby — TX

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Molly is lying on the sofa as I write this, stretched out like the Queen of Sheba. She still has her energy bursts in the morning at about 5AM, but she is learning that no one is up to play and she then goes back to the sofa.

She waits by the door for the girls to come home from school every day and tucks them in at night with kisses. But she is especially attached to Phil. First thing in the morning, she charges up the stairs and leaps into bed, covering him with kisses. She hasn't chewed a thing and hasn't dug a hole, yet!

Beth — AZ

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I just wanted you to know how much we love our beautiful Tessa. She's a great lap dog. I have 34 years of pictures with my husband holding Airedales in his lap. Tessa is no exception; he positively adores her. When he talks about Tessa,



he gets an "in love" expression on his face that I've never seen before.

Tessa is happy, good natured, gentle, and affectionate. We had her groomed last week, and she just looks magnificent (although her feet up to her knees are muddy from bounding through the creek a little while ago). Enjoying the "dog days."

Trish — VA

Every Dog is Worth Saving

By Kitty Kolding

The tale of Bootsie is bittersweet indeed. When his owner died, he wasn't fed for over a month, abandoned by the owner's family. In terrible condition, starving and forlorn, Bootsie thankfully and amazingly found his way to RMARC. John Carr, president of RMARC (Rocky Mountain Airedale Rescue of Colorado), took



him in immediately. It was clear that poor Bootsie had suffered far longer than just the month following his owner's death. Barely able to walk and extremely lethargic, he was covered with poorly healed scars. His hair was matted and filthy. I went to see him after John and Mary (Gade) had bathed and groomed him. He was so thin it hurt to look at him, and touching his bory back made my heart ache and my temper flare.

As John and his family lovingly cared for him, Bootsie slowly began to regain some energy, and his sweet disposition showed through – his tail wagged nearly all the time and he was gentle to all he encountered. As his strength improved, he started taking walks with John and his female Airedale, Dixie, every day. John was so pleased at how truly Bootsie seemed to be enjoying his new life – nose in the air, savoring the smells as they rode in car to go for their walks, prancing along through the woods, sniffing and exploring all that he came across.

RMARC quickly found a family eager to adopt Bootsie. They knew his troubled past and were thrilled to provide a loving place for him to live out the rest of his years. Plans were made to transport Bootsie to his new family in just a week. Then we got an email from John with terribly sad news: Yesterday afternoon, Boots suffered a seizure and was in such sudden pain that he bit Dixie and he and she had been almost inseparable. He bit clear through her ear (minor) and he tried to bite my wife when she rushed over to help me with him. I put a muzzle on him and we rushed him to the Emergency Vet Care here in Parker.

The Vet gave him a sedative and he was still trying to bite her when I told her just to give us a few minutes. She backed away and as I held Boots in my arms, I removed his muzzle and he looked me in the eyes, licked my face and died.

He was loved, if only for three weeks. He had an adoptive family who wanted him and he was going to go there this coming Saturday. He was not the "throw away" dog that others would have you believe he was.

I told him to look for Max (my previous Airedale), that he knew where all the goodies were kept! Max and Bob took Boots across the "Rainbow Bridge". Sweet, sweet Bootsie! With love and sadness we remember him.

July 2003 RMARC Newsletter

The Story of Erin Williams

"Edith" was first loved by an older couple in Chicago who had always lived with dogs and had done their homework to find out about Airedales. But they weren't prepared for this extreme wild child, who soon ruled their household, chewing up briefcases and demanding non-stop attention. They took her to two rounds of obedience class and had two different private trainers give them lessons in their home, but were unable to get this strong-willed puppy to acknowledge them as her leaders. Because they loved their little fur girl and realized that she needed something that they could not give, they contacted ATRA.

Christie Williams and Greg Hunt had contacted ATRA, hoping to find a young Airedale with a lot of energy and determination who could accompany them on canoe-camping trips, hikes and who could be Christie's agility partner. The 10 month-old puppy, "Jerry's Dame Edith," was a perfect match!

They changed her call-name to Erin and within five minutes of getting her home they had her happily working for treats by doing sits, downs and stays. In the evenings when Erin the wild child wanted attention, Christie gave her the opportunity to interact and use her mind by learning tricks. It turned out that all Erin really wanted was to have a job to do.

Erin has become a wonderful agility partner, recently earning her Agility Excellent title. At WOTA Erin participated in the agility and obedience trials, the Parade of Rescues and the Aire Exstrordinaire Drill team. Christie and Erin are quite a working team!

Dr. Christie Williams - IN

Murphy, turned into the shelter for "digging" and adjudged too old to adopt by the kennel staff, was about to be put to sleep. She was in dreadlocks, but even so, I could see that she was going to be very pretty: "Show dog" size and good ears and a good bite. The shelter manager did a little investigating for me: pregnant woman with two kids and a new boyfriend who doesn't like the dog. I haven't seen any kind of depression or anxiety at all. She is just a happy, bouncy little dog who loves everyone and everything..... Murphy is now in great shape and her adoptive family adore her. And— at the ripe old age of 10 — she is going through obedience training!

Sidney Hardie—AZ

From Sand Lot to Safe Haven

By Marilyn Doudt

Poor Mike was in sad shape the day he came into Rescue. When I arrived to pick him up, his owner threw him at me.

I placed him in my car and headed for my veterinarian for an examination. With the first glance at Mike's skin, coat and posture, the vet concluded Mike was 9-10 years old. It was only when the vet looked at Mike's teeth that she discovered Mike was only about 16 months old!

Mike spent two weeks in rescue and was given a clean bill of health. Everyone who met him during that time fell in love with his easy-going personality.

I contacted Jenna and John about fostering Mike; two weeks later they wanted to give him a new life and a new name: Pogi. . .

Pogi has been such a joy in our lives, and such an amazing addition to our little family, it's hard to imagine life without him — and even harder to imagine what his life would have been had you not rescued him. Pogi plays ALL the time! Remember how the owner said he couldn't get him to play ball? Not only is he playing ball with us, but we often find him tossing the tennis ball around all by himself, having a great time. We have had absolutely no problems with his skin.

He was quiet and careful when he first came to us, but now he seems to have love and fun and joy coming out of every pore. We enjoy playing with him and taking him for walks, and have discovered that sometimes he likes singing along when I practice my flute. Oh, and in case you wanted to know, Pogi means "handsome" in Filipino, because we thought he was handsome from the very beginning!

Many thanks, Jenna-TX

Last night an emergency vehicle went wailing down my road. The coyotes in the desert next to my house started wailing back at the siren. Then, Wicca started a beautiful low howl and Rose and Bella joined in with their voices and pretty soon Jack and Riley added two different notes. The coyotes were awed into stopping their own howls and for a few minutes the entire neighborhood

From Puppy Mill Pen to Playing in Bed By Jann Rogers

The day I drove Emma and Buffy to their new home (one week after being pulled from her kennel run at the breeding farm), Buffy chose where she was going to ride....and I didn't argue. Imagine seeing nothing but a small kennel run for two years and then seeing the beautiful Cascades, roaring rivers, and even the inside of a carl

A wonderful family took two of the three puppy mill girls and named them Emma and Buffy. Their big of Airedale, Lewis is quite pleased with his new sisters. They have the run of the house and a lovely yard to play in. The owners are rousted out of bed by Emma and Buffy at



dawn, while Lewis just buries his head in his bed and tries to go back to sleep!

How loving and happy these girls are!

Note of appreciation from a shelter:

"We just wanted to say thank you for getting us in touch with [your Airedale Rescue coordinator]. She is quite awesome!! Within one day of my speaking with her, she found an appropriate family who came from Spring Valley, Nevada to pick Sara up. They came and got her yesterday.

She truly understood our need to get her out of there for the dog's sake, as well as the sake of the other precious friends

howls and for a tew mone enjoyed:

"The Song of the Airedale in Five Part Harmony."

Sidney and Jack, Riley & Rose (the HappyHomeDales) and Bella and Wicca (the Happy GuestDales — AZ

We will let you know if we ever go our shelter again."

Janet

Sales Catalog!

"the catalog which accompanies this newsletter.

and a few things for your friends!



There are hundreds of stories in Arababe Resour...

Two came into Rescue malnurished, with fleas, ticks and worms...

Harmony has been our red-headed stepchild for three months now and she has proven to be quite a character. She has bonded well with both of us and if her behavior continues to improve she will be able to lose that "stepchild" label. All of your descriptions of the breed are coming to fruition...she is a bundle of energy, eats like a horse, is playful, and is a natural thief. She keeps us in stitches with her antics.

She has made good progress in overcoming her shyness. She is 13 months old now and a part of our family. Robert and Carol $-\mathsf{TX}$

Note: The Rosin's Airedale Rex had hip dysplasia and had a FHO (femoral head osteotomy) shortly after Sherry arrived.

Sherry is about 52 pounds now and out-eats Rex every day. Unfortunately, her eating got her in trouble when she tried to chew up a garden hose and had to go to the Vet to remove pieces from her small intestine. She has since recovered nicely from that procedure. She is much better behaved now, but still needs training for greeting people properly. Now that all other basic training is done, we will focus on this new issue.

Rex is doing much better with his hip and plays vigorously with Sherry, who definitely is the queen bee in our house, dominating everything and everybody. Would you ever guess that? Lina and Saul —AZ

Just one year ago Maggie, our adopted Airedale, joined our family of two adults and one cat. We feel Maggie was meant for us. It had been two years since we lost our last Airedale to cancer. He and our cat grew up together and Missy grieved as much as we did and was so happy to see Maggie bounce into our lives.

Maggie has a morning routine. While waiting for her run, she gets frisky and teases Missy by jumping and crouching, front feet spread out, and giving her an arfy bark... She loves to run and walk, go for rides, and travel. We did not believe we could be so fortunate as to find such a wonderful companion. People that just meet her comment that she is so calm and sweet. Well, she is. Rose and Jerry — AZ

Sidney Hardie (AZ) and Rusty LaFrance (NV) write:

Bello ("handsome" in Italian)
came to me from the local kill shelter,
where I was asked, "Is this an Airedale?"
A tall, lanky, bony boy of an Airedale, his
coat was gray from dirt and poor nutrition, with mats that twisted his skin. I
gently walked him to my car. I couldn't
wait to get him home to bathe and groom
him!

While we were bathing him and rubbing him all over he began to relax and fall asleep! Of course, when we finished he looked completely different! Over the next few weeks he found his favorite spot ~ lying on the linoleum against the wall with all four feet in the air, a funny sight as he is so long and leggy.

He's a sweet boy who loves to give kisses! No training whatsoever, but a truly big heart, eager to please. I started corresponding with a really nice family in AZ who lost their dog to old age. Their neighbor had gotten a "rescue" Airedale from Texas and they really liked the breed. Sidney did a home visit and told me the husband needed a walking companion! Now my heart smiles with messages like this:

"We have had dogs in our lives since childhood. Bello has become an eternal presence in our lives and has proved to be what we had asked for and what Rusty said he would be: a calm, sweet, affectionate and lovable two-year-old Airedale. Thank you Airedale Rescue."

Bruno, Marie-Claire & Bello - AZ

From The Buffalo News 7/6/03: PETS By JAZMYN BURTON News Staff Reporter 7/5/2003

In computer age, lost-dog story ends well: Had it not been for a microchip the size of a grain of rice embedded under the skin on the scruff of his neck, Andy, a year-old Airedale, might still be lost. Seven months after he got away in Pottstown, PA, animal control officers used a scanner to decode his Home-Again Microchip Identification System. After identifying Andy's owner, animal control called the Companion Animal Recovery data center and [the owner] was contacted with the news that Andy had been found.

The American Kennel Club formed the nonprofit Companion Animal Recovery program in 1995. "A small hypodermic needle, like the one used to give a rabies shot, is used to insert the microchip," Carmen Battaglia, president and CEO of the American Kennel Club CAR program, said. "It's painless for the pet. Most animals don't even realize that they've been chipped." With more than 1.8 million microchipped or tattooed pets enrolled, it is the largest such database in the United States. "The AKC provided every shelter in America with a universal scanner," said Battaglia.

For information, visit the CAR Web site at www.akccar.org call (800) 252-7894 or e-mail found@akc.org.

Here are a few of them ...

Shopping in pet shops, even to buy supplies, enables them to stay in business and encourages the existance of puppy mills.[—Ed] Day after day.. each one the same, Another year older. a little more lame Left out in the weather with little protection, My body is sore and hot with infection. In the freezing cold or the searing heat With nothing but wire beneath swollen feet My food bowl is empty my water dish dry What did I do?? please tell me, why? The litters come and the litters go Where do they take them? I do not know... Is this a bad joke? or a horrible game? I have no home, not even a name No one to love me no one to care No one to bathe me and brush my hair. My teeth are rotting my eyes are encrusted Where are the people to whom I'm entrusted? I cry every night... so afraid, don't you see? Could this be the life God intended for me? Someone, speak for me I am losing my will Take me out of this hell called a Puppy mill.... Peggy Wilson 5-24-00

The Story of Sam

Sam came to me from the kill shelter in a small town outside of Las Vegas. He had been left "with plenty of water and food for the two weeks I was gone," according to the man who owned him, when he stormed into the shelter wanting his "breeding dog"back — several days after the legal three days were up. The minute Sam arrived at the shelter I was notified and made arrangements to pick him up at 4:05 (5 minutes after the shelter closed) at the end of his required three-day holding period.

His poor eyes were sun burned and swollen. I took him straight to the vet for evaluation and for neutering and then brought him home for recovery. He was a sweet, sweet boy — opting to hang out in the house and lift your hand to the top of his head rather than stay outside and rough house with the gang. He quietly napped in his crate when asked to, and really wormed his way into my heart. I wanted him to have a luxurious life, since his previous life had been so hard. When the Fazekas contacted me looking for a "friend" to live with them and their recent rescue Mindee, I immediately thought of Sam . . . easy going Sam. It was a perfect match with the perfect family.

What I didn't know was that somewhere along the line, Sam had contracted Valley Fever. We don't have Valley Fever here in Las Vegas so my vet would never have tested him for that (having only seen three cases in this Valley in his 30 years). Joyce and Mike didn't hesitate one minute — when he started limping after being with them one week they had their Vet check him for Valley Fever (a much more common thing to the Vets in Phoenix). Treating for Valley Fever is a very expensive and long term thing ... they didn't hesitate ~ he was one of their family now. Sam's prognosis was 50/50 and we all worried for him; but none worried like Joyce and Mike. He is still not completely over it, but he is recovering. I truly thank God for people like Joyce and Mike and am so happy that they were there for Sam — he needed them.

I must add one funny thing . . . When Sam went to his new home it was in October; cold in Phoenix. I told Mike and Joyce that they would have to show Sam how to get OUT of their swimming pool, since he liked the water. When they arrived at their home and turned Sam out in their backyard . . . he went straight into the swimming pool! Joyce laughed when Mike had to go right into the pool, clothes and all, cold as it was, and show Sam where the stairs out were!

I wish all Airedales could find a Joyce and Mikel!

Rusty LaFrance (Nevada and Utah Rescue), Sidney Hardie (Arizona Rescue)

When Mattie came to us about six weeks ago, she was almost starved to death, but the owner was mad at her because she urinated on their floor after being kept in a crate for 14 hours.... Today, she is living the "High" life with a wonderful family just down the street from my house....so I get to see her every day when Dixie and I head to the "Big Woods" for our walk.

Mattie has now learned to sit, shake hands, down, and, she will get her own treat out of your pocket.....what a sweet girl

Mattie is.

John Carr — CO

Never give a dog as a gift. Shelters can't handle the returns!

Here are two more...

It was a busy Spring for Rescue in Virginia. In addition to three other Airedales that came to me, my husband and I were able to get five Airedales from a small puppy mill in Virginia.

They were terrified of people, had no idea what a lead was, would not take treats, and did not know their names. Two bitches, one just a year old, the other used for breeding, were chained in a barn (a 4 week-old puppy (mix) hung out there with her mother). Two stud dogs and another female were in individual chain link kennels (about 5' by 5') in a shed. They all practically had to be carried to our rental van; they trembled the whole trip, except for the puppy, who was asleep on my lap. We went straight to Dr. Sarah White, a wonderful vet, with a very supportive staff. The first afternoon, they had only shots and fecal exams, then rested in their crates. A week later we began the spay/neuter process (thank goodness for Friends of Animals!!).

Fast forward to June— All have been placed with with some of the nicest, most caring people I have ever met! At eight weeks, after being fostered for a week by Sarah Boyd, the puppy went to a group in Northern VA that specializes in mixed breed placements (with standards like Airedale Rescue.] Being a puppy, she was easy to place with a

loving family.

My goal was to place the older dogs with another already well-adjusted Airedale, as the "dog bonding" was there and I thought thev could learn about interacting with people appropriate behavior more easily from another dog.



As usual, the families were very carefully screened and given as complete a history as I had. Two of the females were introduced to their new (neutered of course!) male siblings; when the tails went up and started to wag, we decided to proceed with the adoptions! The two males and the one year old female went to a home together to a terrific couple who wanted to work with all of them. The young female was acting a lot like a puppy from a normal environment by this time and has really brought the guys along with her!

The dogs are all adjusting wonderfully, as they were placed with committed, "Airedale experienced" families. They still have much to learn, but they are becoming affectionate, responsive family members—people aren't so bad, after all! They have discovered that the world is a much bigger and better place for Airedales than they could ever have imagined!!

Elizabeth Berry — VA

"Scooby" came to NY Airedale Rescue as an owner-surrender. He had been a "Shake A Paw" puppy purchase. He was about 14 months old, 22" at the shoulder and weighed only 35 pounds! His previous home had two young children, and they were giving him up because he "snapped" at the children and "went" for the husband when he corrected Scooby for counter surfing. The poor dog was starving and looked like a walking skeleton.

He wore a prong collar and leash all the time, on their "trainer's" advice, so that he could be corrected for bad behavior. Since this dog was literally skin and bones, it had to have been really painful.

After a month in rescue (a week at the vet's and three weeks with me in foster care), it was very apparent that this dog had one of the nicest and sweetest dispositions I've come across in all my years of doing rescue. There was not a person (adult or child) nor other dog we encountered who did not like Scooby and he loved everyone he met. He was gentle w/the old dogs and old folks and rowdy w/the younger set. I had neighbors ringing my doorbell to say "Hi" to Scooby. Even my crotchety old neighbor, who never has a nice word or smile for anyone, came out every day to visit with Scooby and he always had a smile on his face!

After four weeks on good food, his weight rose to 46 pounds and his stools became firmer. Barbara Curtiss sent me several applications, but also mentioned that Marcia and Jim, friends of hers who had helped with difficult rescues in the past, were looking for another Airedale, and she wanted them to have a nice one. Scooby was definitely a nice one!

Scoobie is now a part of Jim and Marcia's family; he plays hard with Morgan, their three-year old Wheaten Rescue, is gentle with old Maggie, a 12 year old Airedale Rescue, licks Otis, a big orange cat, every chance he gets, plays chase back and forth with the mini donkey and stands in the horses' grain pan and hogs all the oats! His bowel problem is being treated with homeopathic remedies and diet.

He has continued to put on weight, is delightfully and mischeviously happy in his new home and has been christened "BUDDY," a very apt name for a little Airedale who wants to be everyone's friend. Marcia writes, "He is SUCH a happy, sweet (and very mischievous!) little guy. Thank you again for him; he is a welcome addition to our family."

Candy Kramlich -NY

More stories ...

Several weeks ago, I wrote a pretty long note about how rescue was breaking my heart and I didn't have the soul for fostering. Well, it seems that I don't have the heart not to do rescue.

My husband got a call from a groomer who had an Airedale needing help. A realtor had found him in a vacated house with no food or water; he'd been there for three days. She took the dog to the groomer so he would be more likely to be adopted at the pound. The groomer, who does Belgian rescue, easily located Airedale Rescue on the web and found volunteers who were accessible and responsive.

She can't believe how fast a plan was put in place for the dog. Our unconditional support of this dog was surprising to her. Airedale rescue is certainly the most organized professional rescue group that I have worked with. It is nice to be recognized by members of another breed for our planning.

We picked up Buck, freshly groomed. He had the most haunting look in his eyes. He sighed a lot. There wasn't any spark in him, even for baked liver or a walk in the park.

What must he have thought? "Hey! Everyone is packing. Look at the boxes. Very cool. Hey wait, they are getting in the car! I'll be next! I'll be next! Hey, they'll be back tomorrow... They'll come get me.... It's hot in here with all the windows closed.... Where is my water? Where is my food? Where is my family???"

Now he is with us. He loves our Bristol and she is fine with him. CeCe is her regular alpha self, so she is on the other side of the gate. (Poor Buck is scared to death of her, especially the barking and sparring.) He won't take food from my hand and shakes like crazy if I try to get him to do so. He did eat his dinner. He cries when crated in a room alone. Our plan is to give him lots of time and space with a good measure of consistency.

He is a really nice boy. So sweet. He doesn't have any idea about toys yet, but watched with interest as Bristol played with a Kong filled with cream cheese. He left it right by his paw, but never touched it. He does like to be on the bed. He does tolerate petting and hugging, but doesn't seek it out yet. He is going to make someone a great family member.

I suspected when he learns to trust, some of his Airedale personality will bloom, although I bet he will always be laid back. Now we had to find him a home of his own...

Christine Sheffer- NY

P.S.: Buck is living the good life in Amherst, NY. He has been there only a week and they already feel like a family. He has been showing his mellow Airedale personality. He steals a bed pillow each night and sleeps beside the bed.

The future looks bright for Buck. After settling in, Buck plans to be a poster child to stamp out homelessness.

Sally was placed with Wendy Atkinson (now a Rescue volunteer) two years ago. She came from a county shelter. Sally is a sweetie & Wendy is too!!



Sally was afraid to come inside when she first arrived-We don't know whether or not she was an indoor dog, but she had to be coaxed and cajoled by Wendy & Larry to come in from their fenced yard. She was also a little concerned about Larry, but now they are great friends!

Elizabeth Berry - VA

Our Annie Loper

By Pat Melton

Annie's first family did not have enough time for her; we will always be grateful that they took Annie to Airedale Rescue so that we could adopt her. Annie has made our lives more fun in every way. Her full name is Annie Loper, as she runs like a horse with those long legs!

She settled right in. We are completely taken by her; delighted with her in every way. She has lots of love to give and we know she is so happy here.

We have been blown away by the caring and support of this association. Their work is not easy, and they take painstaking time and care in finding just the right people for their Airedales. Thank you all from the bottom of our hearts, for you do extraordinary work. Annie found her "forever home" with us.

"If I have any beliefs about immortality, it is that certain dogs I have known will go to heaven, and very, very few persons.." — James Thurber (owner of Airedales in the 1920's)

From those who "DO" Rescue

Ezo, from the shelter



Ezo

"I went to the Rupe's today to groom Ezo.

He is a nice dog. He's going to the vet tomorrow".

Lisa Guyll — IN



I picked up two young strays at the shelter. Both had to have come from the same breeder, because both their tails are about 2" long. Both have heartworm, one worse than the other. Have spoken to my vet and he will do the treatment for \$225.00 each which is a really good deal. Both are being treated for kennel cough.

They are very thin, but appear to be sound and have no eye or ear infections. Were a bag of rags and mats; I clipped them and they look very nice now and feel lots better. When kennel cough is over, we will start heartworm treatment.

Soon they will go to homes that will really love them. The young man that is a trainer at Pet Smart is very interested in the male and that would be a wonderful placement. He is really nice has a nice place and could take the dog to work with him everyday. Could also promote rescue Airedales in a positive and correct way. I named him Scruffy and her Peanut as she is small and very dainty. Jennie McPhate — LA

Pubb was picked up off the side of a highway and had been in a vet's care for two weeks. During that time he'd gained seven pounds (darned if i can see where it is!), had medicated baths, been de-fleaed and de-ticked, had his pink eye treated, his dreadlocks cut and his ears cleaned. Considering the sad shape he was in the day we got him, I can't begin to imagine how he looked before two weeks of good care.

Pubb had no hair on his ears, which felt like they are on fire and had the smell of infection. His right hind leg and hip were way out of whack so he had a a three-legged limp. We suspect he was hit by a car and never received treatment. The vets who saved him estimated that he survived on his own, living by his wits, for six months.

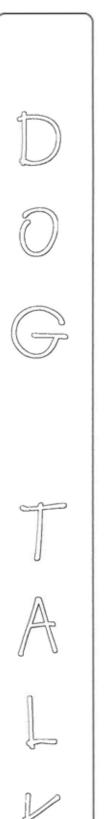
What was worse, though, was he was heartworm positive AND intact. We were in for a long haul. It would be at least three weeks before he would be strong enough for treatment. And then there would have to be a significant recovery period before he could withstand surgery. I started him on Hokamix and omega 3 fish oils and Wellness food with no beef and no corn.

Through the shattered mess of that body beat the pure heart and spirit of an Airedale. He's fun, he's a nuisance, he's affectionate, he's brave, he's cheerful and he isn't letting on that there's anything wrong with that leg that won't take much weight and often drags.

Pubb's grin would just melt your heart. God willing, we'll be lucky with his recovery and we'll find a wonderful family for him. Without a doubt, that will both break our hearts — and be the best thing that will happen in 2003.

Marti Touchstone with Pixi (get him OUT of MY crate!!), Peach (is he staying? should I worry?) Jasper (but I'm still the main man, right?), Puff (oh doG. ANOTHER Airedale?) —

and Pubb (Have you heard the one about the traveling)-NC



Hello, my name is Bertrand. I'm an alcohol... No, wait a second, wrong speech. I'm a rescue Airedale Terrier. I'll try to give you an idea of what makes the Airedale just about the best companion animal on the face of God's green earth...IMHO (in my humble opinion).

But first, a little background. I'm a six-year-old neutered male Airedale. (I could have SWORN they told me they were taking me to the vet to have me TUTORED). Oh well, I can't look back on that, since there's nothing to see anyway. My previous life wasn't so good. I was relegated to the back yard all the time and my grooming and health needs were pretty much ignored. I was a mess.

Then my life made a drastic change for the better. I met my Aunty M (Melissa Moore from Arizona Airedale Rescue Foundation A.A.R.F.). My previous parents surrendered my female Airedale companion and me to her with the excuse, "We don't have time for them." That's funny, because I always had time for them, on those rare occasions when they acknowledged my existence. At least they didn't dump me at the pound.

Aunty M had me pile into her van and took me to her house. She has a mess of Airedales (good taste) and I fit right in, except for the shaggy coat. I looked more like a black and tan English Sheepdog than an ADT. My coat was a mess, but I was healthy and had a heart full of love. Oh, did I mention that I live in Arizona? A great place to be wearing a four-inch wool overcoat (NOT). The next day she took me to her groomer friend. Am I ever comfortable now! Oh, did I mention handsome too? A quick stop at the vet to get all my shots updated, and I felt like a new dog.

Aunty M found us a foster home where we lived for about three weeks until my now Mom and Dad found me. Dad was surfing the net one day and happened upon the AARF (I love that name) website and called Aunty M. They were looking for a neutered (there's that word again) male to be a companion to their II-year-old female, Gretchen. I was a perfect fit. Strong, handsome, and experienced with women.

We all met one day in late March at my foster home. Dad looked at my teeth and walked me around. Mom took a few photos. Then they said the sweetest words a rescue dog can hear, "We'll take him."

And I owe it all to Airedale Rescue. Bert — AZ

Things are fine here. My people feed me well, including all that nice warm milk in the cereal bowls in the morning—probably my favorite!

I am training them slowly. Sometimes they get a little stubborn and grouchy about it, but I insist and eventually they come around. I take them to class every Monday night—it's pretty exciting, with any where from three to seven other dogs. We practice how to heel, sit/stay, come, down/stay, stand/stay, and other stuff. I pretty much know it, but they seem to need frequent refreshers.

I take them for their walk in the morning and evening and they really look forward to that! Sometimes they don't want to go as far as I would like, but we work it out. I have a yellow slicker that I wear when it rains. People smile when they see me, but it really keeps me drier and cuts down on all that business with the towel when we get back.

I sleep on the bed in the extra room—or sometimes on the couch in the family room. They get really possessive when I try to use the couch in the living room, so I pretty much stay off—I guess two out of three is okay.

I've been to camp a couple of times. It's an okay place, but I'm always happy to come home. I got a really good report card from the boarding kennel where I stay once in a while. They said I'm very sweet and a very good girl!

Love, Molly -PA

Thank you for taking such good care of me. I am enjoying my new home and the family I am with. They appreciate the kisses that I give. We have taken some nice long walks and I am more comfortable on the lead now. I am working on my sits, comes and even down commands. This is fun. I even sit when meeting new people, at least sometimes. Parr gave me the bone that you sent home with me. I promptly buried it in the yard - who knows, I may need it later so I wanted it in a safe place.

It has been a busy two days so I am going to sleep now. I am feeling much more relaxed in my new home. Thank you for all the work you do for other Airedales like me.

Sherman — PA

HELP EARN EASY MONEY FOR RESCUE

If you have access to a computer, here's a simple way to earn significant money for our National Airedale Rescue Fund!

- Go to http://www.buyforcharity.com and quickly sign up, choosing "National Airedale Rescue, Inc." under Animal Causes to be your cause to support
- 2. Then go to

http://www.buyforcharity.com/freecash.asp

- Skim through the pages of special offers there and shop!
- Start regular shopping at www.buyforcharity.com/allmerchants.asp

If you've been thinking of taking advantage of Netflix, this is the time to do it! For every seven people who join Netflix through the special offer on the freecash page, we will earn nearly \$50 for our National Airedale Rescue fund! (7 x \$6.75 = \$47.25) Just click the red button under the Netflix ad!

This is a great deal! You can enjoy two free weeks of movies (Rescue gets \$6.75 for that)

This is a great deal! You can enjoy two free weeks of movies (Rescue gets \$6.75 for that) and at the end of the two weeks, you can either stay with top rated Netflix or easily unsubscribe. How good is that??!!

Through another ad on the freecash page, our National Airedale Rescue fund will earn \$18.75 for each person approved for a Discover card! Seven people getting Discover cards = \$131.25 for our fund! Click the red button under the Discover ad and make a difference for the Rescue Airedales!

http://www.BuyForCharity.com/freecash.asp loads of special offers

www.BuyForCharity.com/allmerchants.asp -participating shops for regular shopping. Thanks for everything you do to support Rescue!

Evie Fieseler

National Fundraising Coordinator

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 had abandoned as many

as 19 Airedales -- could Melissa take them? Melissa said without hesitation, "of course!"

The dogs had been living in horse pens since December; someone with a kind heart tossed food and water to them now and then. The property owner evicted the breeder that month, then ordered the fencing around the horse pens removed to another of his properties. So then there were 19 Airedales loose in the Arizona mountains! Our first questions were, 'How many dogs did we start out with? How did the survivors live?' We shudder to think... Strangely, there were no young puppies.

The County had forced the owner to have all the dogs vaccinated for rabies, but that was all the medical care they had had. The local Humane Society took the dogs in for the 72-hour legal hold period, brought them up to date on vaccinations and turned the dogs over to Melissa. After all the dogs were finally sorted out, it turned out there were five purebred black & tan Airedales, seven red "Airedales" and seven black "Airedales."

Despite their neglect, all of the dogs were in good health. They all had beautiful, pearly white teeth, clear eyes and healthy skin, other than some superficial abrasions. Most of the dogs were of good weight, although the youngest dogs were emaciated. The dogs ranged in age from approximately eight months to eight years. The older dogs appeared to have been housedogs or at least had had a lot of human contact. They walked well on leash and understood basic commands. The younger ones were apparently raised by the pack without any human contact. They were terrified of humans and would freeze when you tried to move them. Despite their fear, they showed absolutely no aggression toward humans or dogs. The unsocialized youngsters are responding wonderfully to love and structure and are comfortable with their foster or adoptive families, although still skittish with strangers.

Because so many of the Airedales were not purebred, the Arizona Airedale Rescue volunteers did not request assistance from the ATCA Rescue & Adoption Committee for the expenses, but the story of the rescue hit many of the internet dog lists and offers of help poured in. The members of the ADTLoversHome email list organized an on-line auction which raised over \$2,000 to cover the veterinary and boarding costs and Airedale Rescue Network volunteers donated their personal funds to help out. As of this writing (September 1, 2003), all but three of the dogs have been placed. There is an on-line journal of the rescue, with photographs and updates from the adoptive families, at the following website-

:http://www.geocities.com/Heartland/1364/paradeazadts1.html

Meliisa Moore and Sidney Hardie -- AZ

| Enclosed is a donation of \$ to support expenses cor of Airedale Terriers. Please make check payable to ATCA Rescue | | otion |
|---|----|--|
| Name | | CANDY KRAMLICH
TN: AIREDALE RESCUE |
| Address | 66 | HUDSON WATCH DRIVE
OSSINING, NY 10562 |
| City/State/7IP | | |

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. Whatever help you can give is truly appreciated. Please look at our sales catalog for an alternate way to support Airedale Rescue—and have something of your own to show for it! Many wonderful items! Shop for the Holidays! Thank you!