



AIREDALE TERRIER CLUB OF
METROPOLITAN WASHINGTON, DC, Inc.
Newsletter

www.airedales-dc.org

November 2009



Seamus the Sailor

RESCUE TAILS

Famous Seamus, the Sailing 'Dale

Seamus came to us from Airedale Rescue in August 2008. He was a hooligan, a big, goofy adolescent who delighted in putting his teeth on everybody and everything. He'd been to obedience classes and knew "sit" and "down" and a few other commands, but found them only mildly entertaining and not to be taken seriously. The first few months were a test, for us and for Seamus. He was nervous and eager to please. We were nervous and wondered if we had lost our minds by bringing this huge, unruly beast into our formerly quiet home. Don't even ask what the cats thought...

In spite of his shenanigans it was apparent right from the start that Seamus was a sweet boy who really only wanted to be loved. A year and a half later he's firmly placed in our hearts as well as in our home. He is a delight and our lives are significantly better thanks to him. We've met all our neighbors, and all of their dogs—it almost feels like we've entered some sort of club that we'd been unaware of before Seamus arrived as a social lubricant. We've become accustomed to having complete strangers stop their cars to exclaim about his cuteness. Of course we never mind hearing that.

Seamus makes us laugh every day with his silly antics. He looks at us with his goofy ears cocked and stubby tail wagging a mile a minute—how can we really be angry about the shoe in his mouth? We've come to appreciate his role of "Footwear Redistribution Specialist" and realize he doesn't plan to destroy our shoes; he just likes to separate pairs and move them around to more interesting locations. Just one of the many services he provides with a smile. At our house Mark arises first and feeds Seamus and the cats while I generally enjoy an extra fifteen minutes in bed. That fifteen minutes ends when Seamus bounds into the

bedroom, snuffles me with his drippy drool beard, gives me a slurpy kiss and then gently takes my hand in his mouth and urges me to get out of bed so we can go for a "walkie." He always starts my day with a smile. Our older cats have learned to tolerate him, and boss him around with impunity. He's even got a kitten of his own now, and has been seen carrying the kitten around by the scruff of the neck, a sight that scared me the first time I saw it. Since the kitten seems completely unconcerned I've stopped worrying. Seamus just loves everybody and everything, including the cats. Seamus wants to be where we are. He loves riding in the car, no matter where we're headed, loves going for swims at the neighborhood beach, loves going for romps on my mother's farm, swimming in the pond, galumphing along on the ice behind us while we skate, and playing in the snow. Most of all, he loves boats, and going out in the dinghy or out for a sail pleases him no end. Mark and I have taken many novices sailing and are always intrigued by newcomer's reactions to sailing. Some are content to simply sightsee and relax; some are frightened; some want to help. We've never taken anyone sailing who paid as close attention to what was happening as Seamus does. He intently watches everything that happens on the boat and it's obvious he absolutely loves it. He's got his own pfd and the minute he sees it come out of the closet he gets excited, because he knows we're going sailing. He's good crew and a great companion. By next summer he'll probably take the helm.

We couldn't have found a more wonderful dog

DINNER AND MEETING
Saturday, November 14, 2009

Restaurant Cedar Knoll Inn, 9030 Lucia Lane, Alexandria VA, 703 799 1501

Cocktails: 12:00 Luncheon 12:30 Speaker 1:15 Meeting 2:15

Directions from Old Town Alexandria

Travel south on Washington Street through Old Town, which then becomes the George Washington Parkway. Continue south on the GW Parkway about 7 miles to Lucia Lane. Turn right and the restaurant is on immediate left.

Directions from Maryland

Cross the Woodrow Wilson Bridge into Virginia, **STAY IN RIGHT LANE ON BRIDGE** (local traffic) take exit 177C, turn right on Washington St. and follow directions from Old Town.

Direction from Washington, D.C.

Take 14th Street Bridge to GW Parkway south towards Reagan National Airport, continue south to Old Town and follow directions from Old Town.

Reservations: Please make your reservations no later than 12 Noon, Wednesday, November 11, 2009, with Joan or Jim Schessler, jjschessler@comcast.net, or 410 956 3006. Please have exact amount in cash for your dinner. Please note: *If you make a reservation and are unable to attend, you will be charged for your dinner unless we are able to cancel it with the restaurant.*

Menu Choices:

All menu choices include coffee, tea, or soft drink.

- | | |
|--|----------------|
| 1. Chicken Amelia | \$21.00 |
| Tender chicken breast dipped in beaten egg, bread crumb parmesan and lightly fried in olive oil. Served with linguini pasta. | |
| 2. Tortellini Al Pesto | \$17.00 |
| Cheese tortellini with homemade pesto sauce, fresh parmesan cheese, Spanish pine nuts, olive oil, and garlic. | |
| 3. Cubano Sandwich | \$16.00 |
| Grilled pressed combination of roast pork, honey baked ham and cheese on fresh bread with french fries. | |
| 4 Chicken Caesar Salad | \$18.00 |
| Garnished with fresh parmesan cheese , anchovies, and herbed croutons. | |

Speaker: Dr. Jerry Hinn DVM. Dr. Hinn will speak on cancer: the various types, their severity, and the treatments and drugs used to combat them.

Meeting Agenda:

- President's report
- Recording Secretary's report
- Treasurer's report (posted)
- Committee Reports
- New members

Membership renewals
Scottish Walk

New business
Adjourn

AIREDALE TERRIER CLUB OF METROPOLITAN WASHINGTON, DC

YEAR 2010 MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL

MEMBER #1 _____ MEMBER #2 _____

Please provide your email address and any changes to other contact information.

STREET _____ CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

TELEPHONE _____ E-MAIL ADDRESS _____ KENNEL _____

Please check any of the following activities in which you are interested:

Pet training _____ Obedience competition _____ Airedale rescue _____

Hospitality for Club events _____ Sales/auctions of Airedale memorabilia _____

Show grooming _____ Pet grooming _____ Match show _____ Obedience match _____

ATCMW specialty/puppy sweepstakes show _____

Organize show/obedience trophies _____ ATCMW Newsletter _____

Sell advertising for specialty show catalogue _____ Scottish Christmas Parade _____

Plan/arrange meeting programs _____ Coordinate meeting attendance _____

MEMBERSHIP: The Club now has three (3) kinds of memberships: ASSOCIATE, INDIVIDUAL and HOUSEHOLD. The ATCMW established the ASSOCIATE membership so that it could more readily meet its quorum of 20% of its voting members required to be in attendance when the Club conducts business at its general membership meetings. Listed below are definitions of the three Club memberships. So that we can be more certain of meeting the 20% quorum requirement for our general meetings, please select the ASSOCIATE membership if you do not plan to attend regularly the six bimonthly general membership meetings.

ASSOCIATE and ASSOCIATES (no more than two people at one address) MEMBER(S) are entitled to participate in all ATCMW functions/activities including attendance at general membership meetings except that he/she cannot hold elected office, vote when the Club conducts business at its general meetings and be included in the Club's quorum requirement.

INDIVIDUAL and HOUSEHOLD (no more than two people at one address) MEMBERS are included in the Club's quorum requirement for general meetings, can vote at those meetings and hold elective office, and are entitled to all of the other privileges of Club membership.

I(We) would like to renew my(our) membership(s) with the ATCMW as an

ASSOCIATE _____ ASSOCIATES _____ INDIVIDUAL _____ HOUSEHOLD _____ member(s).

DUES: ASSOCIATE \$12; ASSOCIATES \$24; INDIVIDUAL \$15; HOUSEHOLD \$25.

CONTRIBUTIONS: At the end of each year we ask our members to contribute to the ATCMW's Airedale Rescue Fund and Trophy Fund. Your generous support over the years has made the Club's rescue work a model operation. The trophies that the Club donates to winners at our Specialty Show and Sweepstakes, as well as at our supported entry and B/OB puppy match are tremendously important to the continued success of those well attended and well run events.

TOTAL REMITTANCE: MEMBERSHIP DUES (\$12, \$15, \$24 or \$25): \$ _____

ATCMW TROPHY CONTRIBUTION: \$ _____

AIREDALE RESCUE FUND CONTRIBUTION: \$ _____

TOTAL: \$ _____

Please make check payable to ATCMW and send with this renewal form

NO LATER THAN MARCH 31, 2010 to:

Jeanne Esmond, 647 Spring Street, Herndon, VA 20170

If you have any questions about this form, please contact ATCMW Secretary Jeanne Esmond, (703) 471 0383 or E-mail: jeannequilts2002@yahoo.com

Every Tail Deserves a Happy Ending Notes from Airedale Rescue

The following are Thank You notes, and little stories about our Airedale Rescue activities.

WE ARE VERY GRATEFUL TO:

The following individuals (in alphabetical order) for providing loving foster or forever homes to the Airedales who have come into our care:

John Abbatiello for providing a loving foster home for Parker and Dolly

Laurie Alexander and Mark Mendelsohn and Wendy for providing a loving forever home for Walter Troutman's Buster.

Greg Bailey and David Taylor for providing a loving forever home for Emma.

Bonnie Belk and Tom Dowell and Gretchen for providing a loving forever home for Walter Troutman's Pete.

Anne Benenson and Token for providing a loving forever home for Walter Troutman's Peek-A-Boo.

Suzanne Chiara and Edward Gottshall for providing a loving forever home for Andy.

Cindy and Zach Dalmau for providing a loving foster home for Duncan.

Janet Esch and Don Firmani for providing a loving forever home for Leah.

Garry and Donna Gerkins for providing a loving forever home for Missy.

Margie and Franklin Goodyear for providing a loving forever home for Angus.

Jean Harne and Lightening for providing a loving forever home for Walter Troutman's Carley.

Jim Hession and Rupert for providing a loving foster home for Farrah.

Anne Hjort for providing a loving forever home for Jack.

Ann and Todd Hoffman for providing a loving forever home for Spencer.

Erin Houterloot and Matthew Wenzel for providing a loving forever home for Jewels.

Eric Johnson and William Johnson for providing a loving foster home for Madison.

Laurie Kauffman for providing a loving foster home for Annie.

Stanley and Janet Maleski for providing a loving forever home for Zoe.

Jennifer Morris for providing a loving foster home for Mia.

Eleanor Taylor for providing a loving forever home for Sammy.

Hollis and John Younger for providing a loving forever home for Kobe.

The following individuals (in alphabetical order) for their generous donations to Airedale Rescue:

The Anonymous donor who put a \$100 bill in the Airedale Rescue collection dog at Airedale Square. All of the anonymous donors who generously dropped contributions in the Airedale Rescue collection dog at Airedale Square.

Donations cont.

Maria Albarracin in honor of Corally Burmaster

Corally Burmaster

Paul Dowell and Katherine Allston in honor of Tom Dowell

Jo Ann and Helmut Hentschel in appreciation of Corally Burmaster and in memory of Corally's beloved DUNCAN

Suzanne Jenkins in honor of Jeanne Esmond

Mark and Patty Klein in memory of FINNLEIGH BENENSON, "a grand doggie! who lived a great life with little "brother" Token and "mother" Anne Benenson"

Karen Mouritsen

Kathy Pickard in loving memory of GUINNESS GOODYEAR who was the favorite littermate of TAVI PICKARD

Jo A. Schultz in memory of CHAUNCEY, beloved companion of Nancy Erskine

Sarah Slater in honor of Lou Swafford and in memory of her beloved 11-year old ANNIE

Jill and Teric Staton in appreciation of Corally Burmaster.

Eleanor Taylor in memory of her beloved ALEX

Sue and Jim Waldeck

Carol W. Welsh

The following individuals (in alphabetical order) for their generous donations of items to be sold at this year's Airedale Square to benefit Airedale Rescue:

Helga Adams

Jeanne Esmond

Joyce and Malcolm Grahm

Marie Hammond

Helyn Kerr (Walter Troutman's daughter)

Arlene Purdham

Ann Riley

Meg Roggensack

We truly appreciate and sincerely thank all of you whose generous support makes it possible for us to continue to provide for the Airedales who come into our care while they are in transition to their new and permanent homes.

Our kennel bills are enormous even though we are given a half-price rate—so if anyone can provide a long-term foster home while the dog is waiting for his/her new home, please contact us.

AIREDALES WAITING FOR NEW HOMES

Dolly – 8 ½, is still waiting while being fostered by John Abbatiello. She was given up by her family because they have had a baby and don't have time for her! She's a perfectly lovely girl—quiet and no trouble. John reports that she is very affectionate and easy to live with.

Parker – 5, is being fostered by John Abbatiello. Parker came to Airedale Rescue from a county animal shelter, and was the most emaciated Airedale I have ever seen. He appeared like a walking skeleton wearing a raggedy fur coat. He had been picked up at a park in Montgomery County (so I named him "Parker") and either had been severely mistreated, or had been on his own for a long time. The county held him for a while before asking me to take him as they wanted to see if anyone claimed him -- and they had prepared animal abuse charges if someone came looking for him. No one did. When I picked him up, his coat had been shaved as he was so full of mats it was impossible to

find his skin. I immediately took him to a vet for evaluation and found that he had some periodontal problems in addition to the malnutrition and needing to be neutered. Following a week of rest and good nutrition, he was neutered and had his teeth cleaned. Fortunately, the periodontal issues resolved once his teeth were cleaned, and he was on his way to regaining his fine appearance and healing his spirit. He has been fostered by John Abbatiello since his surgery and is like a new dog! He's confident and healthy, and handsome, and has completed basic obedience.

Farrah – 6 months and “cute as a button,” is being fostered by Jim Hession and Rupert. She came to Airedale Rescue from a county animal shelter because she was so young and had been adopted and returned (mother with little children couldn't also manage a puppy!). They thought it too hard on such a young puppy to be kept in the shelter, so asked if Airedale Rescue would take her. She's a very cute, long legged terrier mix, about 25 pounds. Fortunately, Jim Hession stepped up to foster her, and has done a great job with her. She wasn't totally house trained, but now rarely has an accident. She walks nicely on a leash (most of the time), and gets along very well with other dogs and all the people she meets. She still gets into mischief if allowed free run of the house when Jim is not at home, so is crated during those periods. She has lots of energy and is very good-natured and loving. Jim is working to discourage her “play biting,” and she's learning not to do that. Jim thinks she will do best with a canine companion and a fenced yard where she can safely run and play.

Mia – 5. Mia has been fostered in North Carolina for several months, but is coming to Maryland on Saturday, November 7. She needs a new foster home here, or will be boarded at a kennel. Mia had a really hard life until she was taken from the animal shelter by Jennifer Morris, an extraordinary good-hearted person who works very hard to find new homes for dogs that have ended up in shelters in her area. When Jennifer found Mia, she called me (because her family lives in Pasadena, MD) and asked if I would take her into our Airedale Rescue program. I couldn't turn her down. Mia was picked up by the animal shelter as a stray and was pregnant. The morning Jennifer picked her up at the shelter, she had a stillborn puppy beside her. Jennifer took her home, and the next morning found a second stillborn puppy beside her (so we decided to name her Mamma Mia). Jennifer called me and I asked her to take Mia to a local vet and have her X-rayed to see if there were any more puppies and, if not, to get her an injection to clear her uterus. There weren't any more puppies, but the X-ray revealed more than 20 pieces of shot in her body from someone shooting her with BBs or a shotgun. The vet said it is best to leave them rather than try to remove all of them. Then, we had to wait a month before spaying her. Prior to being spayed, I asked Jennifer to have Mia tested for heartworms (a common problem for dogs in the south). Unfortunately, she was positive for heartworms. The good news is that she has been treated and is now negative for heartworms. Then, prior to being spayed, the vet noticed two lumps on her mammary chain which were removed when she was spayed. Both were biopsied and one was positive for cancer cells. The vet said he felt he got very good margins and does not expect any recurrence. Mia has been living with Jennifer and her family and her dogs and goats, but now it's time for her to come north. Mia is a Redline Airedale, about 50 pounds, and gets along great with other dogs, children, adults, and goats -- probably not good with cats. She's loving and sweet, and ready for a new home and a new life. Will you be the person who will provide her with the loving forever home she desperately deserves?

Duncan, Madison, and Annie are all currently considered to be in foster care – but with a little luck their foster homes will become their forever homes. We have paws crossed.

If you have room in your home and heart for any of these fine Airedales, please call Pam McKusick (410-730-3144).

I am especially grateful to **Bonnie Belk** and **Jeanne Esmond** for their heroic measures and sustained support to help Jack the Airedale when he needed help the most. Because of them and their faith that he deserved a second chance, he is in a new home with a new person, and every indication is that this will be a very successful new beginning.

I am very grateful to **Nora Dudman**, **Helga Adams**, **Jeanne Esmond** and **Marie Hammond** for their continued dedication to, and support of, our Airedale Rescue activities.

Thank you all for all of your generous contributions that allow us to do the best we can for these wonderful Airedales!

Pam McKusick

MINUTES OF ATCMW MEETING
The Calvert House Inn, Riverdale, Md
September 19, 2009

Members Present: Bonnie Belk, Arlene and Mack Black, Debra and Frank Bohle, Corally Burmaster, Linda Dart, Nancy Delea, Jeanne Esmond, Joyce and Malcolm Grahm, Marie and Russell Hammond, Jim Hession, Pamela McKusick, Jessica Rabin, Ann Riley, Joan and Jim Schessler

Guests Present: Anne Benenson, C. Karen Brewer, Marge and Jack Phillips, Jay Steinhour

The meeting was called to order at 2:35 p.m. by **Russ Hammond, President**, and guests were introduced.

The President thanked the speaker, **Corally Burmaster**, for the very interesting presentation on her Puppy Headstart Program.

Russ thanked the Board of Directors and the Club Members for their support and guidance during his Presidency.

The Secretary's Report was accepted as published.

The Treasurer's Report was not presented as the Treasurer, Nora Dudman, was not in attendance. Nora is caring for her aunt, ATCMW member Molly Pitcher, and both were unable to attend the meeting. Club members sent well wishes to Molly.

Pamela McKusick presented a brief report on Airedale Rescue activities. She circulated pictures of Airedales and Airedale mixes who have come into the care of Airedale Rescue and who are looking for new homes: Farrah (6 month old terrier mix being fostered by Jim Hession and Rupert), Jewels (2 year old ADT – adopted 9/26/09), Jeeves (6 month old terrier mix – adopted October 4), and Pete (8 year old ADT – one of Walter Troutman's dogs – adopted by Bonnie Belk and Tom Dowell and Gretchen on October 5!!). Pam reported the adoption of three of Walter Troutman's dogs: Carley by Jean Harne and Lightening, Peek-A-Boo by Anne Benenson and Token, and Buster by Laurie Alexander and Mark Mendelsohn and Wendy.

The Corresponding Secretary cast one vote for the slate of officers as presented by the Nominating Committee. The new officers are:

President	Frank Bohle
Vice-President	Corally Burmaster
Corresponding Secretary	Jeanne Esmond
Recording Secretary	Margie Goodyear
Treasurer	Nora Dudman

Directors	Karl Broom
	Malcolm Grahm
	Russell Hammond
	Pamela McKusick

Russ then turned the meeting over to the new President, **Frank Bohle**. Frank said he looks forward to serving as President of the ATCMW and will appreciate and welcome the assistance of club members in volunteering to work on and chair the various committees.

Frank announced that our Airedale Square activities will be in Barn 4, and encouraged everyone to attend and participate in this important annual event.

New Business:

Jeanne Esmond reminded attendees of the "Fairey Tails" quilt being raffled by National Airedale Rescue at Montgomery, October 4, 2009, and had raffle tickets for sale. (Jeanne is a very talented quilter who for several years has quilted blocks for the quilt being raffled. This year she quilted the Jack and Jill block and used her dogs, Sandy and Katie (Lou Swafford's Katie), as models.)

Jeanne also has put together a bountiful collection of dog-related items in a lovely tote hand made by Jeanne. ATCMW members have donated items for this offering, and raffle tickets are now on sale: \$3 each, 2 for \$5. The drawing will be at a later date.

The 50/50 raffle was won by Pam McKusick (\$54 total, \$27 to Pam). **Joyce and Malcolm Graham** donated a door prize of a mouse pad with the new working Airedales design from ATCA Obedience committee.

Our next meeting will be at Cedar Knoll Inn in Alexandria, VA on November 14, and our speaker will be veterinarian, Dr. Jerry Hinn.

A motion for adjournment was made and seconded at 2:48 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,
Pamela McKusick
For Margie Goodyear, Recording Secretary

MINUTES OF ATCMW BOARD MEETING
The Calvert House Inn, Riverdale, Md
September 19, 2009

Board Members and Officers Present: Frank Bohle, Corally Burmaster, Jeanne Esmond, Malcolm Graham, Russell Hammond, Pamela McKusick

The meeting was called to order at 3:03 p.m. by **Russell Hammond**.

Russell Hammond recommended approval of the Committee chairs as proposed by the new President, **Frank Bohle**. The motion was seconded by **Corally Burmaster**. Additional Chairs will be presented to the Board as they become available.

Corally Burmaster volunteered to serve as the New Member Liaison to help new members identify club activities that are especially interesting to them and encourage them to become involved.

Membership forms will still be sent to Jeanne Esmond, and Jeanne will forward the new member information to Corally for follow-up.

Jeanne Esmond will submit the New Officers form to the AKC.

Russ Hammond will provide a copy of the Standing Rules to Corally Burmaster.

The Board briefly discussed preparations for Airedale Square. Nora Dudman is the Coordinator for Airedale Square and will coordinate the food and reserve the tables and chairs.

A motion for adjournment was made and seconded at 3:20 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,
Pamela McKusick
For Margie Goodyear, Recording Secretary

From the President
Frank Bohle

The Airedale Square was once again a lot of fun! We had an opportunity to see some fine Airedales, including the number one ranked Airedale in the country. While the weather was a little wet, many club members still came to the show. It was good to see some new members attend the event.

These events don't just happen. I want to recognize our club volunteers who worked so hard and gave their free time to make our activities so enjoyable. As always, Nora Dudman put on a great spread for lunch, which was made even better with many great dishes donated by our members. Jeanne Esmond and Russ and Marie Hammond did a great job with the silent auction, and Pam McKusick did an awesome job selling merchandise for Rescue. We are always looking for help to make these events even better, and I encourage all members to get involved with club events.

I want to take a moment to recognize Russ Hammond for his tireless efforts to support our club. He is an exceptional leader who has been instrumental in making the ATCMW the success it is today. An Airedale enthusiast, Russ has always had the interest of our dogs first in his heart and the improvement of the Club as his priority. On a personal note, I also want to thank Russ for his guidance and assistance as the club transitions the responsibilities as Club President to me. Basically, he continues to try to keep me straight; I have big shoes to fill and I'm grateful I have big feet!

Hope to see you all at the next Club luncheon on Saturday, 14 November in Alexandria, VA. It's not too soon to mark your calendars for the the Scottish Walk scheduled for Saturday, 5 December. It's a great time to come together and show off our wonderful dogs. Hope to see you there.

NEWSLETTER DISCLAIMER: Newsletter articles are the views and opinions of the authors and are not official Club policy. Club policy is made only by motions passed by the board or by the voting membership.

Club Events 2009
 Saturday, November 14 Club Luncheon and program, Alexandria, VA

Club Officers	
President	Frank Bohle
Vice President	Corally Burmaster
Corresponding Secretary	Jeanne Esmond
Recording Secretary	Margie Goodyear
Treasurer	Nora Dudman
Directors	
Karl Broom	
Malcolm Graham	
Russ Hammond	
Pam McKusick	
Committee Chairs/Coordinators	
Airedale Rescue	Pamela McKusick
Airedale Square	Nora Dudman Ch Debra Bohle Susan Crawford Kathryn Pickard
Breeder Referral	Pamela McKusick
Catonsville KC Liaison	Nora Dudman
Fund Raising	Marie Hammond Ch Pamela McKusick Ch Jeanne Esmond Nancy Delea
Grooming Sessions	Nancy Flowers
Historian	Eleanor Taylor
Membership	Corally Burmaster
Match	Malcolm Graham Ch Franklin Bohle
Newsletter	Jeanne Esmond
Picnic	Nora Dudman Ch Debra Bohle Susan Crawford Kathryn Pickard
Scottish Parade	Susan Crawford
Specialty Ads	Mike Khoury
Specialty Show	Russ Hammond
Trophies	Karl Broom
Website	Karl Broom
The Club objectives are:	
(a)	to encourage those who breed Airedale Terriers, to do so responsibly and with the welfare and improvement of the breed having highest priority;
(b)	to urge members and breeders to accept the standard of the breed as approved by the American Kennel Club as the only standard of perfection by which Airedale Terriers shall be judged;
(c)	to do all in its power to protect and advance the interests of the breed by Encouraging sportsmanlike competition at dog shows and obedience trials;
(d)	to conduct sanctioned and licensed specialty shows under the rules of the American Kennel Club; and
(e)	to institute and maintain programs which promote the welfare of individual Airedale Terriers through rescue and education, and through any other means which the Club considers helpful.

*Join Us at The Scottish Walk Parade,
Saturday, December 5, 2009*



We would love to have you walk with us this year! For information about the parade, go to www.ScottishChristmasWalk.com. You may also contact Susan Crawford at 703-764-2719 or email: spcrawford@hotmail.com. Susan will forward you our line-up location as soon as she receives it from the parade organizers."

Remembrances of My Friend, Walter A. Troutman

by Bobbi Brennan

Walter Troutman. A man of many and varied interests and, most importantly, a friend and fellow Airedale enthusiast. Walter passed away at the age of 83 on September 1, 2009 at the hospital in York, PA, following a massive heart attack. His daughter, Helyn, son-in-law, and nephew were at his side.

I first met Walter about 40 years ago at the home of Barbara Strebeigh and Adele Abe (Birchrún Airedales). Walter, who had grown up with, and was seldom without at least one Airedale in his life, reconnected with Airedales as show dogs through his mentors Jim McLynn and Joan Andrew. He purchased a show potential Jolabar pup from Joan and Hugh Andrew, and "Pete" indeed became a Champion as well as Walter's sidekick and best friend.

Walter's father was a veterinarian somewhere in Pennsylvania Dutch country, and the young Walter often assisted him during the evenings doing spaying, neutering, and other odd jobs – so it may have been a surprise when his brother became a vet in his father's footsteps and Walter became a businessman. At various times while an executive in a large paper and paper box company, he flew his own plane to inspect forests in the U.S. and Canada. "Pete" always accompanied him and rode in the co-pilot's seat. Walter also was a realtor, a gentleman farmer, and a tavern owner. In his later years, he enjoyed serving as the Master At Arms for the Pennsylvania State Legislature, where he had a number of friends and acquaintances. Truly a man of many interests and talents, he raised quarter horses on his farm in Middleburg, VA. In fact, he sold a quarter horse to Sissy Spacek and proudly displayed a photo of her riding it in a national championship event.

Walter always liked to win, and when he saw a picture of Turith Adonis in an English dog magazine, he decided to buy him. Although the dog was being shown in England, Walter promptly purchased him from Judy Averis and brought him to the U.S. With Peter Green as handler, "Freddy" became the only Airedale to this time to have nine ATCA Airedale Bowl wins. While "Pete" traveled with Walter, "Freddy" also lived the good life -- going to dog shows and sleeping on the bed of the young and adorable Andrew Green. Ch. Turith Adonis was the sire of many Champions of note and merit on both sides of the pond, and, without doubt, was Walter's greatest contribution to the breed!

About 15 years ago, Walter called me to see if I had any pups, as he had just lost his last Airedale. He purchased a nice pup (a litter brother of Ch. White Rose Wing and a Prayer). He nicknamed him "George" out of respect for old George Ward. A couple of years later Walter decided to breed again and used "Pete's" frozen semen with "Carley" (bred by Pat Herndon), producing Ch. Wataire's Pete's Repeat. He then bred "George" to some of Ginny Koser's Piccadilly bitches, and then he bred one of those pups to my Turith Country Cousin, half brother to Turith Adonis. Walter's last Champion was a lovely dog from that breeding named Ch. Wataire's Bunker Buster. "George," "Pete" and "Buster" all were finished by the Green Team.

I'm not sure of the exact order of events in his life, but the grass only grew under Walter's feet in the last few years and, it seems, he even cut that every other day. Marine (WW II, South Pacific, Okinawa), businessman, animal breeder, avid recreational fisherman, pilot . . . Walter never sat still during his lifetime. He spent his last days with his Airedales – Ch. Royalcrest Return Express ("Carley"), Ch. Wataire's Pete's Repeat ("Pete"), Ch. Wataire's Bunker Buster ("Buster"), and Piccadillys Peek-A-Boo ("Peek-A-Boo"), helping a neighbor break and train a couple of thoroughbred fillies, keeping up with the landscaping around his home, and learning to use his new top-of-the-line Apple computer. Unfortunately, he only got to use his new truck and bass boat a couple of times.

He probably would be cross with me for writing this as he wanted no fuss with his passing – but I would be remiss not to share some anecdotal knowledge of the true Airedale lover, breeder and fancier who lived with and loved Airedales for the better part of his 80+ years. Semper Fi, Walter – once a Marine, always a Marine!! We'll miss you!

Remembering Walter Troutman

By Jo Hubbs

Our friend, Walter Troutman, passed away recently, while enjoying one of his many pastimes. He had been spending time on a nearby horse farm, helping to halter train foals – a task he looked forward to each morning. On this particular morning, he became ill, suffered shortness of breath, and while in the emergency room suffered two coronary arrests. He died one week later.

I became acquainted with Mr. Troutman (as we all called him) in 1998, when I moved with my Wire mentor, Eve Ballich, to our new kennel in central Pennsylvania. Mr. Troutman learned that there were some new “terrier” folks in the neighborhood, and soon called on us. He became a great friend to Mrs. B. (that’s what we called her) and to myself. He took his time to ferry Mrs. B. to the hairdresser, doctor, or any other place she might beckon him, and he took great pleasure in doing so. We spent many holidays together, and he enjoyed nothing more than talking about dogs.

In the mid-1970s, Walter Troutman acquired Ch. Jolabar O’Donnell Aboo (“Peter”) from Joan and Hugh Andrew. “Peter” was finished by Peter Green. Subsequently, Mr. Troutman purchased Turith Adonis in England and brought him to the U.S. Adonis won several ATCA Bowls and Best in Shows in the late 1970s.

During the time I knew him, Mr. Troutman also had a few Welsh Terriers. He thought the Welsh might be small Airedales, but soon learned they had their own thoughts on being small – and frequently tried to prove their superiority with an Airedale. The Welsh were replaced by the more respectable Airedales. During the late ‘90s and early 2000s, he bred a few litters and finished several of the get.

In addition to his dogs, Mr. Troutman was an avid fisherman. He owned a boat, and in the early morning might be found on a local lake, pole in hand. After retiring from his position with a box manufacturer, and moving to Pennsylvania, Mr. Troutman became the Sergeant at Arms for the Pennsylvania State House of Delegates where he remained until 2008. He had many stories to tell about the representatives and our state legislature in action – most of which I cannot repeat.

I will miss our evening calls to catch up on the daily events, and especially the time we spent sitting on the front porch on Sunday mornings enjoying a cup of coffee and watching the horses across the road.

Walter Troutman ATCMW Member and Airedale Breeder

This article was written by Jo Neuber and was originally published in the September 2001 issue of the ATCMW Newsletter.

For many football enthusiasts, Super Bowl Sunday is a time-honored ritual involving armchair coaching, guiltless junk food indulgence, and seemingly endless surprise moments. For Walter Troutman of WATAIRE Airedales, in Dover, Pennsylvania, this year’s favorite American pastime was filled with more than its share of surprises, yet little of the aforementioned ritual, when he suddenly found himself delivering a litter of Airedale pups.

“I knew that bitch would do that to me! And right in the middle of half-time, too!” he says with a chuckle as he proudly recalls how Ch. Royalcrest Return Express birthed eight Airedale pups—four girls and four boys—on January 30, 2001.

Walter plans to show three of the litter at this year’s Montgomery County Kennel Club Show – Pete’s Repeat, Tuff Tony, and Sagacious Sally. Yet, as many as six of the litter are finishable, he contends. Walter attributes the litter’s impressive features to their sire, Ch. Jolabar O’Donnell Aboo, who, although deceased for over 16 years, was able to pass along his prize-winning traits through artificial insemination.

“I loved that dog,” Walter recalls proudly, referring to Peter, whom he purchased from founding ATCMW member Joan Andrew.

Peter was a consistent winner of the breed, receiving numerous placements in his show life. Included in Peter’s pedigree, which reflects four generations of all champions, were the Great Man About Town – the top Airedale in the country in the early 1970s; River Rogue – a seven-time Bowl winner, and Sabu – one of the foundation Airedales in this country, who was brought over from England by Barbara Strebeigh, and shown by top terrier handler Tom Gateley.

"The whole topside of that pedigree, going back four generations, is red." Walter explains. "And if you consider that the fifth generation is almost all red, you're looking at a dog that has nearly five generations of pedigree Airedale behind him"

Peter was successfully shown by three of the top handlers in the country: Peter Green, Cliff Hallmark and George Ward.

(Note from Hugh Andrew – not included in this article in 2001: "Walter loved "Pete" and took him everywhere with him.

Once, when Walter lived in Cherry Hill, NJ, across the river from the paper box factory (in PA) where he worked, he received a call from the police that the burglar alarms at the factory were sounding and he should come. They didn't think there had been an actual break-in, but wanted him to come over anyway. Of course, he took Pete with him. When he and "Pete" arrived, one of the officers had a German Shepherd police dog and the officer cautioned Walter to hold on to "Pete" and not let him get near the German Shepherd as the German Shepherd would surely overcome "Pete" and hurt him. Walter replied, "Well, I think he can take care of himself." Not long after, the Shepherd broke away from his handler and grabbed "Pete," whereupon "Pete" defended himself and grabbed the Shepherd and took him down. Walter intervened and the officer said, "That's some dog!"

Hugh also noted that "Pete's" show career was ended when a closing door hit one hip as he was coming in the house. The impact chipped his hip bone, and, though it healed, he was left with a slight limp—thus preventing him from further showing.)

Yet Walter's top winner was Ch. Turith Adonis, who made his first championship in January 1978 and won the Airedale Bowl nine times – the only Airedale to have accomplished that top honor.

Originating in classical Greek and meaning "a handsome young man," "Adonis" certainly describes Walter's top Airedale winner. Adonis, who has never been beaten in a specialty show, would go on to steal the hearts of the judges at Westminster Kennel Club show three years in a row, where he was awarded the Garden for his handsome features. Adonis also sired 23 champions the year after he retired, giving him the title of "Top Producing Sire, All Breeds" for that year.

Walter purchased Adonis in England, after an exhaustive search for "the perfect, 23-inch Airedale."

"The challenge to breeding Airedales is to develop a good bloodline, and to stick with it. You've got to see what the sire and bitch have produced before," he points out. "Type and balance are of primary importance," he adds.

Indeed, Walter should know what breeders look for in a show-quality Airedale, having had Airedales over 60 years. His first Airedale, Push Em Up Tony, was a gift on his 10th birthday from his father – a veterinarian and breeder of Airedales.

(Note from Helyn Kerr, Walter's daughter, -- not included in this article in 2001: "My dad's first Airedale, "Tony," was the family dog when he was about 10 years old. He loved to tell stories of "Tony" -- the smartest, most loyal, most protective dog in town. Clearly, he was smitten at an early age and never lost his love for the breed. It was a great source of pride and satisfaction to him that Champion Turith Adonis ("Freddy") brought such well-deserved recognition of this magnificent breed to the dog world. But whether they were in the show ring or by his side, his many Airedale friends brought him tremendous joy — to him they were all stars.")

In the span of the past 50 years, Walter has noticed a lot of changes to showing Airedales.

"There really are too many dog shows today, and too few judges," he observes.

Yet, Walter is quick to point out that he is dedicated to breeding and showing Airedales for the love of the breed. He intends to have a few more litters sired by Aboo. It is doubtful, however, that Walter will plan another litter with an arrival date of Super Bowl Sunday!

Editor

The ATCMW would like to thank everyone who took the time to send us their remembrances of Walter Troutman. Special thanks to the folks who stepped up to take Walter's remaining Airedales, Pete, Peek-a-boo, Carley and Buster. You are special people indeed!

The following stories went sent by the new adoptive Aireparents. Enjoy!



For Pete's Sake

We never intended to have two dogs. We'd talked about it, wondered if Gretchen would like it, considered it, and then decided against it. I'm still not sure exactly how we happen to have two dogs now. Maybe it has something to do with thoughts of Tom's father, a breeder of Boston Terriers with a few champions of his own, who left a houseful of cherished companions when he died. Maybe it was thinking about how we would feel if something happened to us, and Gretchen was left behind, an older dog, and no one to take her in. Maybe we really have lost our minds. However it happened, Walter Troutman's dog Pete has come to live with us.

When we read Pam's plea for a home for Pete, his plight got our attention, but we hoped someone else would be able to take him in. After several weeks, we saw that Pete had been moved to a kennel, with no one to claim him. We never knew Mr. Troutman, but we had heard that he was one of the more responsible and respected Airedale breeders in the area. We also heard that Pete was an AKC Champion; but more than that, he was Mr. Troutman's special companion and one of his favorites. Pete's other three companion animals had been moved to new homes; but Pete was left behind alone. His owner and friend were no longer with him, his home had been packed up and emptied, and a kennel was his new home. That was more than we could take, so we took Pete.

We had seen a couple of pictures, but we never saw Pete until he moved in on October 7. He brought with him two crate mats and his large airline crate, proudly adorned with a plaque engraved with his improbable and whimsical name - **Ch. Wataires Pete's Repeat**. It's all he had left. I have to say, he didn't look like a champion. Poor Pete arrived shaggy, a little faded, slightly decrepit, with a stiff gait and a slight limp. He had recently been neutered, and at the same time received help for some advanced periodontal problems. He arrived surrounded by strangers and being greeted by a pushy young female Airedale who looked at us all as if to say "what

are you thinking!" But he introduced himself with confidence; and with a lot of spirit and a goofy manner, he began to investigate his new home.

Outside was fun – he walked in and out and under and about the blades of tall grasses and the limbs of decorative shrubbery, rubbing his back and sniffing the air. Gretchen watched from a distance as he checked everything out, hoping (I think) that he might just get over it and leave. But then he came inside, and walked with me on a lead through the house. Anyone who doesn't believe dogs smile has never had one and has certainly never welcomed a lonely dog into their home. I wish I had words to describe the look on Pete's face as he explored every room. There was no question that he was relieved to be back in a home again. Everything was wonderful – and he kept turning to look at me as if to say "may I stay?" He was able to go up the stairs with sort of a bunny-hop movement which was also the way he was "running" outside. His hindquarters had lost muscle tone, he didn't flex his left rear foot at all, and his right foot was not much better. I was amazed that he got to the top of the stairs – a feat that he didn't repeat for a couple of weeks. His long period of inactivity and a kennel stay had not been kind to Pete, and we wondered if he had more problems than we knew. My worries about walking two Airedales at once were put to rest – it was obvious Pete couldn't keep up with Gretchen. The good news was that Pete was not 10 years old as we had first been told – he was only 8 years and 7 months. He was still eligible for health insurance which we purchased for him right away; and even more importantly, we had hopes that he might improve over time.

Pam left him with us, and we began to get to know Pete.

One of the first things we learned was that Pete loves his food. Having had two Airedales who were never served anything worth eating, it was amazing to see one who was not only interested in his food, but thrilled! His dish comes out, and he starts his happy dance! Ecstasy! You'd think he'd never eaten before. Gretchen has decided that it's not a good idea to turn up her nose and walk away from her dish. She's now chowing down, too! Anything left will surely disappear. Pete didn't seem to understand much about the purpose of toys at first – but when I presented him with a new toy all his own, he actually strutted with it! I'm not sure he was ever taken for walks on a leash – and at first he could barely go half a block; but we started taking him for two walks every day, gradually increasing the distance as he gained strength and mobility. He loves those walks, and he's always ready to go – the sight of a leash or the sound of a collar sends him into another happy dance. Since he refused to climb the stairs again, the crate we had set up for him upstairs had to be moved downstairs, and he was not happy being left alone. He whined and cried and barked during the night at first, but when I told him to stop, he did. He definitely aimed to please.

Now, after about three weeks, we are seeing the real Pete. Sweet Pete! He's showing more and more of his personality every day. There have been some adjustments, and he and Gretchen are still working things out; but progress is being made. She seems genuinely glad to see him when we come back from her walks, and he's become a great assistant to her as she protects our home. If Gretchen runs to the door to bark at something, Pete is right behind her – adding a bark or two of his own. He's not quite sure why, but he's on it! If he's inside and Gretchen is outside barking at deer or who-knows-what, he comes anxiously around, alerting us that Gretchen is in trouble outside! He's her chief squirrel-chasing assistant, and he follows her into the yard if someone is going by. He pushes his way past her out the door, and tries to steal her treats. He has learned that whatever toy Gretchen has is the one he wants, and he tries to take it. Sometimes that's okay, and sometimes he has a lesson to learn. It's all mostly friendly. Now he happily joins in the famous doggie sport of grabbing a toy and running with it to greet you when you come in. He's had a trip to the groomer and to the doctor, and both of them are already very fond of him. He's now moved back upstairs, and sleeps on an orthopedic mattress in a crate with plenty of room until the ungodly hour of 5:00 in the morning – we're definitely working on that. He finesses the stairs most of the time – climbing with all four feet in motion in the proper sequence; and sometimes when I take him for his afternoon walk I can hardly keep up with him. His feet are flexing more, and he can run like an Airedale

Peek-a-Boo

It was love at first sight between a young female Airedale named Peek-A-Boo formerly loved and owned by Walter Troutman. Peek-A-Boo who needed a new home and Token a young handsome Airedale owned by Anne Benenson liked each other immediately.

Token took one look at Peek-A-Boo and begged me to bring her home to live with us. So here she is...Peek-A-Boo is on the right and settling in nicely in our home, Token is on the left.

instead of a bunny. He leaps off the lower deck and hits the ground running, and Tom and I both are certain we are seeing stronger, more pronounced muscles in his hindquarters. He greets the neighborhood children, and picks fights with little white fuzzy things that might be dogs but he's not quite sure. He is nothing less than pure joy! His enthusiasm is boundless, and he makes us laugh. He smiles a lot – but I haven't been able to get pictures of him smiling very much. When he smiles, he smiles all over – and it's hard to capture wiggles in photos.

From the very beginning, Pete was a loving and affectionate dog. He comes into a room where I'm working, and stands beside me, putting his head on my lap, just needing a little tenderness. He stays pretty close by, especially if you're in the kitchen, and lets you know in so many ways that he's very happy and very grateful for anything you do for him. It's obvious that he was well loved. He doesn't understand basic commands like "sit" or "down," and when you ask him to do either of those things, he just looks at you. But you know that he would be happy to do whatever it is you want if only he knew what that was. He does know come and is familiar with stay, and that's what we want him to do most of all. Come and stay. He may not look like a champion now, but he was a prize winner in his day – the best boy in the show. We think he still is.

Welcome home, Pete.





She is a beautiful girl, very sweet, patient and kind with Valenka (our cat) and a great companion for Token who has been so lonely since Finnleigh his great uncle passed away.

Peek-A-Boo has boundless energy for play and Airedale butt spins. (Now if I could just get them to put their toys BACK in the toy box...ah well....)



Anne with an armful of Airedales. L to R are Cali, Token's girlfriend, Token and Peek-A-Boo



Token takes Peek-A-Boo to her first street fair. L to R. Peek-A-Boo, Token, Cali, and an Airedale wanna be of unknown parentage.



At the end of a long hard day of play, Token makes a nice pillow for Peek-A-Boo and falls asleep with the bone in his mouth.

BUSTER

My husband Mark Mendelsohn and I have adopted Buster, one of Walter's splendid Airedales. Pam told us about the newsletter article you are writing, Jeanne, and asked if we would send you a little information about Buster. Helyn, I have been meaning to write to you, and thought this would be a good time to bring you up to date on Buster too.

We brought Buster to his new home on Sept. 12. He was so handsome and friendly and easy-going, we fell for him right away! As he explored his new surroundings, he was very well behaved (except for one little miscalculation on the sewing table leg -- oops!) and checked out every room politely but thoroughly. The few first days must have been a bit of a blur for him, but he stayed calm and seemed patient with himself and with us. At first Buster watched us carefully and jumped up to follow us every time we moved. Even when we sat still, he came by our chairs every few minutes for hugs and kisses, which we were happy to give and get. He still sticks close to us, especially my husband (who has formed a special bond with Buster that has been good for both of them) but will occasionally wander off to his favorite bed upstairs, or to

see what our 8-year Airedale Wendy is doing in another part of the house. But mostly he stays right at our side, where he is right now.

Buster wasn't interested in food at all for almost 2 weeks and would only eat when coaxed with rice and broth. He is now eating his regular food and treats with gusto, and has learned to defend his bowl and snacks from Wendy with a short but clear "RUFF". He is also playing a little with a tennis ball. He doesn't understand fetch yet, but will sometimes toss the ball up and try to catch it by himself. He is a joy on the lead, and in the fenced area, runs with such marvelous show dog style that all the neighbors stop to watch him. When he is really happy he does a series of quick 360-degree spins that are adorable. He has a very deep bark, too, which always surprises us. When the two of them get going in the back of the car the noise is deafening.

Wendy, who was adopted from the Delaware Valley Airedale Rescue as a puppy, took a little longer to warm up to Buster than we did. She assumed a laissez-faire attitude towards him, expecting him to give her usual dominant place, which he diplomatically did. But after 6 weeks the two have become true team, and it is such fun to watch them pal around together. Wendy is bigger than Buster, and plays a little roughly sometimes, but Buster holds his own - politely, of course - and is now initiating some rough-housing himself and having a great time expressing his playful side with her. This is the first time we've had two 'dales at the same time, so that part is new to us, but it looks like they've worked things out so that both are happy. For us, having not just one but TWO beautiful, affectionate, zany, Airedales to love is a joy. We didn't know Walter personally, but his beloved Buster has really changed things in our home, with his sweet, patient, loving nature, and we feel very fortunate to have him here.

All the best,
Laurie

This is Buster



Carley

I lost two of my three dogs this year, one in May and the other in July. I'd "been" there before and knew that time and tears would get me past the grief. However, Lightning, my Airedale dog had not "been there" and was very unhappy. One of the two was his mother, Ana, and he clearly missed her. Because after a month he didn't seem to rally, I called Pam McKusick. She told me about Walter Troutman's death and about Carley. I took Lightning to PA on Labor day to meet Carley. My only stipulation was that they like each other. The attraction was immediate and Lightning had the best time – the best day in a month! We brought Carley home and while I believe that she would have preferred to go back to PA, she has been a joy and a treasure to both Lightning and to me.

During the first few days here, Carley explored every inch of our house – even the attic. She discovered the pile of Ana's blankets, laundered but not yet discarded and claimed them for her own. I got out Ana's old basket, arranged the blankets in it and Carley moved in.

Carley is an older dog with some health problems, but we are taking those "by the inch". She and Lightning have developed two games that are theirs alone and I am enjoying watching them work on their relationship. The best thing is that they really like each other and seem happy. This has been a positive, happy experience.

Jean Harne , Lightning and Carley

This is Carley



RIVER

By Stu Bush

I am not a body of water
That flows to open seas
There are no bridges over me
Nor rocks nor sand nor trees
I don't freeze from the winter cold
Or dry from the summer heat
I'm not an ocean with waves so bold
Where surfers risk defeat
I have no tide that rises or falls
So I'm not controlled by the moon
No fish no frogs no things with claws
So I'm surely not a lagoon
I'm friendly and happy and kind-a tall
And my coat is soft and wavy
I play with toys and chase a ball
And like my food with gravy
My jaws and paws are large
And my eyes are big and brown
I try real hard to be in charge
But my owner calms me down
She's not so happy when I'm bad
And I see it on her face
But she loves me when I'm good
Then my heart begins to race
Though I don't know how I got it
But I like it just the same
I'm just a happy friendly dog
And River is my name.