



Airedale Alley News

President's Report

Dear Members:

I would imagine that by the time you receive this note you will all have celebrated Thanksgiving, hopefully with family and/or friends, and now you are in full swing for the holidays. As I am writing this I have already begun baking and have four loaves of Cranberry bread in the oven.



The upcoming year looks extremely busy for our club. The board is in the process of trying to put the finishing touches on an educational seminar. In addition, Heather Schultz of *A Groomery* in DeKalb will be hosting a grooming seminar sometime this year. Of course, in June it will be time for our annual specialty. The rest of the year I am sure will fall into place, but it sure looks busy so far.

The club elected its officers for another year. They are as follows:

- President - Lanny Duttlinger
- Vice President - Bob Berkowitz
- Secretary - Barbara Brown
- Treasurer - Norbert Duttlinger.
- The Directors - Andrea Berkowitz, Joyce Cravens, Lin Hartnett.

I wish to thank everyone who graciously supported the club and gave their time this year to help with club activities and to promote what brings us all together - "The Airedale Terrier."

Happy Holidays

Lanny Duttlinger
President
Airedale Terrier Club of Illinois

Coming Events

Howl-i-dale Party!

Please mark your calendars for our

Annual Christmas Party

December 9, 2012
at the home of
Lin and Bob Hartnett
2701 School Dr., Rolling Meadows, Illinois.



We'll start the festivities at 1 p.m. We will be doing a grab bag again this year. The gift is to be \$25.00 and under and does not have to be dog related.

Please **RSVP by Dec 5th** so I can plan on the entree. Thank-you.
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Airedale Alley
wishes
you and your families
a
Happy
Holiday Season



The Journey

by Crystal Ward Kent

When you bring a pet into your life, you begin a journey - a journey that will bring you more love and devotion than you have ever known, yet also test your strength and courage.

If you allow, the journey will teach you many things, about life, about yourself, and most of all, about love. You will come away changed forever, for one soul cannot touch another without leaving its mark. Along the way, you will learn much about savoring life's simple pleasures - jumping in leaves, snoozing in the sun, the joys of puddles, and even the satisfaction of a good scratch behind the ears. If you spend much time outside, you will be taught how to truly experience every element, for no rock, leaf, or log will go unexamined, no rustling bush will be overlooked, and even the very air will be inhaled, pondered, and noted as being full of valuable information. Your pace may be slower - except when heading home to the food dish - but you will become a better naturalist, having been taught by an expert in the field.

Too many times we hike on automatic pilot, our goal being to complete the trail rather than enjoy the journey. We miss the details - the colorful mushrooms on the rotting log, the honeycomb in the old maple snag, the hawk feather caught on a twig.

Once we walk as a dog does, we discover a whole new world. We stop; we browse the landscape, we kick over leaves, peek in tree holes, look up, down, all around. And we learn what any dog knows: that nature has created a marvelously complex world that is full of surprises, that each cycle of the seasons bring ever changing wonders, each day an essence all its own.

Even from indoors you will find yourself more attuned to the world around you. You will find yourself watching summer insects collecting on a screen. (How bizarre they are! how many kinds there are!), or noting the flick and flash of fireflies through the dark. You will stop to observe the swirling dance of windblown leaves, or sniff the air after a rain. It does not matter that there is no objective in this; the point is in the doing, in not letting life's most important details slip by. You will find yourself doing silly things that your pet-less friends might not understand: spending thirty minutes in the grocery aisle looking for the cat food brand your feline must have, buying dog birthday treats, or driving around the block an extra time because your pet enjoys the ride.

You will roll in the snow, wrestle with chewie toys, bounce little rubber balls till your eyes cross, and even run around the house trailing your bathrobe tie - with a cat in hot pursuit - all in the name of love. Your house will become muddier and hairier. You will wear less dark clothing and buy more lint rollers. You may find dog biscuits in your pocket or purse, and feel the need to explain that an old plastic shopping bag adorns your living room rug because your cat loves the crinkly sound.

You will learn the true measure of love - the steadfast, undying kind that says, "It doesn't matter where we are or what we do, or how life treats us as long as we are together." Respect this always. It is the most precious gift any living soul can give another. You will not find it often among the human race.

And you will learn humility. The look in my dog's eyes often made me feel ashamed. Such joy and love at my presence. She saw not some flawed human who could be cross and stubborn, moody or rude, but only her wonderful companion. Or maybe she saw those things and dismissed them as mere human foibles, not worth considering, and so chose to love me anyway. If you pay attention and learn well, when the journey is done, you will be not just a better person, but the person your pet always knew you to be - the one they were proud to call beloved friend. I must caution you that this journey is not without pain. Like all paths of true love, the pain is part of loving. For as surely as the sun sets, one day your dear animal companion will follow a trail you cannot yet go down. And you will have to find the strength and love to let them go.

A pet's time on earth is far too short - especially for those that love them. We borrow them, really, just for awhile, and during these brief years they are generous enough to give us all their love, every inch of their spirit and heart, until one day there is nothing left.

The cat that only yesterday was a kitten is all too soon old and frail and sleeping in the sun. The young pup of boundless energy wakes up stiff and lame, the muzzle now gray. Deep down we somehow always knew that this journey would end. We knew that if we gave our hearts they would be broken. But give them we must for it is all they ask in return. When the time comes, and the road curves ahead to a place we cannot see, we give one final gift and let them run on ahead - young and whole once more.

"Godspeed, good friend," we say, until our journey comes full circle and our paths cross again.

Dear Friends:

It is with great sadness that we inform you of our loss of Ch. Royalcrest Cassiopeia, CD. We were very lucky to have Cassie in our lives for 12-1/2 years. Cassie was our first dog as a married couple and she was a wonderful ambassador for the breed. Nationally ranked during her show career and then used as a therapy dog in nursing homes, she had an amazing ability to charm anyone and was great with kids and dogs alike. For Norbert and myself however she was our companion and pet. In her spare time she found time to give us three litters and we currently have a daughter and granddaughter in our household. I am attaching two photos - one when she was two and one taken last year at Montgomery when she was 11-1/2 and still hand stripped! Our house is just a

little more empty these days but her memory lives on in our hearts and through her wonderful offspring who remind us of her every day.



It is also with great sadness that Bunny Baum announces the passing of Baum's Carey Street Chaos on November 7th. Bunny enjoyed Raphaella's company for 13 years and 8 months. Her antics will be greatly missed by Bunny and all who knew her.

The *Dawg* House

You don't have to be **BAD** to be in This House

My full given name is Maripaws Gingersnap, but have only known Ginger as my name. Maripaws is the kennel name where my Mom lives. I was whelped on April 23, 2007. I had a rough time when I was just a pup. I remember going in a car with my brothers and sisters to someplace called a veterinarian clinic, while I was there, someone did something to my tail, and it really hurt bad. Although I was just a pup, I still remember it, and when someone touches my tail now, I remember the trip to the clinic and get a little nervous. I used to have many brothers and sisters, but they kept going to new homes. For a while I was by myself, with my Mom, and perhaps an uncle. The time that I was alone was actually fun, I had a lot of room to run, play, and dig holes in something called a sandbox. The people that lived at the kennel with me were very nice, they always took good care of me. I got lots of hugs and kisses. I felt bad because one person that lived there could not play with me. She was in a chair with wheels, and I never saw her walking like the other people.

When I was 9 weeks old, two people came to my kennel, and played with me. I heard them talking and saw them looking at papers. After a while, the two people took me to their car. I was very scared, because the last time I rode in a car, something bad happened to my tail. One of the people, (a small girl) held me for a long time. It made me feel comfortable. When we stopped moving, I got scared. I was taken out of the car, another dog was really mad and was barking at me. The people kept saying, "Pepper, be quiet!". That dog never got quiet, and her breath stunk.

My new home is very nice. There are lots of places to explore in the house. Outside there are many new things to sniff. At my old house, their was a sandbox to dig in, I could not find one at my new house, so I just dug anywhere. My Dad told me this was bad, and he ruined my holes by putting the dirt back. I still dig on occasion, not sure why, I guess because I can. I noticed there are many strange animals that I want to chase. The small ones can climb trees, so I can't catch them, but one day, I managed to trap a larger animal that did not know how to climb trees. I barked at it, and the animal seemed really scared of me, in fact, it made a hissing noise. Dad came and got me. He said,

"Good job Ginger, that's a cat." When I am inside my house now, I see the little animals that climb trees, and get so excited, I just feel I want to chase them.

One day Dad took me for a long car ride. For some reason I wasn't so nervous, so I napped during the ride. When we arrived, I went inside a building called Dapper Dogs that had so many things for me. I never smelled so many things that I wanted to eat. Another thing I saw was lots of things to play with. I saw two new people, they were very nice to me. They gave me things to eat and kept saying "you are a cute 'Dale, and I love your white paws". The lady picked me up and put me on a table. She put something on my ears, and made them stick to my head. I could not shake them for a long time. But one day, I was able to shake them. My ears did not look the same as before she did it, but I love how they look now.

I can remember my Dad taking me to an Animal Hospital. He left me with some more people, and went away. I heard other dogs barking, but never saw them. I even could smell those cats that I've seen in my yard. The people took me to a room, and I had to be picked up, and put on as table. One person poked me with something sharp. I am not sure what happened, but I napped for a long time, and when I woke up, my tummy hurt. I did not feel well, and a human gave me a treat that made me feel better. My Dad came back and brought me home. He was really good to me, and even gave me another treat to make me feel better. I just was not feeling well, in fact, I pee'd on their floor that is soft. Usually, Dad says I am a bad dog, but this time he hugged me and said, "it's ok, you had a hard day."

Now that I am older, my life is so much easier than when I was little, EXCEPT FOR PEPPER! Pepper is a Miniature Schnauzer. That little dog makes me CRAZY. As hard as I try to play with her, she does not like me. For some reason, she shows her

teeth to me, still has bad breath, and even try's to bite (although she has never bitten me, I'll just keep trying to play with her). When I go upstairs, Pepper tries to stop me. She barks, growls, snarls, but I still manage to get around her. Pepper is just too serious. When I'm upstairs, there are 2 large beds for me to jump on, and in one room, there is water in a big white bowl, but I am not allowed to drink out of it. My Dad won't let me stay upstairs very long. I don't know why, I just want to see what's up there.

I just love to be outside. Sometimes, it is raining, and I get really wet, and my paws are quite muddy. When I come in the house, my Mom and Dad won't let me on the soft floor, and I am not sure why, it doesn't bother me but they seem to think otherwise. Sometimes, it is really cold out, and what is strange is the ground is covered in white. I just love playing with, and eating the stuff my Mom and Dad call snow. It's funny though, when I am outside when the snow is coming down from the sky, I look very different, (like a snowball with legs), but when I am inside for a while, I return to my normal black and tan self, although I am very wet.

I have a pretty good life. I am well taken care of, love my family, (even Pepper), enjoy seeing new people in our house and I think I do a good job of letting my family know when strangers are near. I bark quite loudly, running from room to room, watching out the windows to make sure the strangers move along. Sometimes I escape my yard, go on a field trip, but always come back to where I know am loved. I can't imagine being anywhere but here.

I surely enjoy "Growing Up Airedale".

Ginger



Area Clubs

2012 Montgomery County KC

The ATCA Specialty on October 7th, was cold and rainy. Fortunately the rain subsided in the afternoon. Virginia Latham Smith judged the regular classes with an entry of 104 wonderful and exceptional Airedales in the ring. Mr. Geraldo Reyes judged the Sweepstakes with an increased entry of 35 youngsters and 6 Veterans. All of the Airedales' first task was to win their class, then go on to compete in the winners class and or Best of Breed. Best of Breed was won by a lovely bitch, GCH Joval Angel's Whisper. Her dam, GCH Joval Angel's Kiss, won Select bitch. Joval It's My Time was Best of Winners. Singing Hill's Skylor of Waggin-Aire was Winner's bitch.

Attending and exhibiting from the ATCI were Barbara Brown with two 6 month old Quantum puppy bitches, Susan and Scott Kipp, Huntwood Kennel and Janis Linn and her the Tobylinn "Clan" with five of Pippa's puppies, from two different litters, carrying on in their Mother's paw steps. In attendance was our Special, Caelan (GCH Huntwood's Spyglas of Stone Ridge Tobylinn; owned by J.Linn & S.Kipp), Jayden (Huntwood's Command Performance of Tobylinn, owned by C.Vitosh, co-owned J.Linn & S.Kipp), Gabi (Huntwood's Knockout Performance of Tobylinn, owned by J.Linn, S.Kipp & D.Kipp), Cully (Huntwood's Wildest Keepsake of Tobylinn, owned by J.Linn & S.Kipp) and Caleb (Huntwood' Wildest Expectations of Tobylinn, owned by J.Linn & S.Kipp). We were extremely honored that our Special Caelan received an Award of Merit, Gabi was awarded Best in Sweeps and Cully received 3rd in a field of nine Airedales presented in the Bred by Exhibitor Class. Equally exciting were the many wonderful and exceptional Airedales presented in the ring that day. Our congratulations to everyone who participated!

"Jilly", Quantum's Aria Exemplar placed 1st in a field of 7, 6-9 month old bitches in the Sweepstakes and 2nd in the regular classes. Her sister, "Carmen", Quantum's Habanera, placed 1st in her class at Hatboro on Friday. Fortunately, both puppies enjoyed the show and traveled well.



Huntwood's Knockout Performance of Tobylinn (Gabi)



GCH Huntwood's Spyglas of Stone Ridge Tobylinn (Caelan)



Huntwood's Wildest Keepsake of Tobylinn (Cully)



Quantum's Aria Exemplar (Jilly) and Barbara Brown

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Newsletter Submittals

Send information submittals and photographs to Lin Hartnett: Bhartn48@ameritech.net

For show ring reports please provide

1. Winner's AKC name and call name
2. Winner's sire and dam
3. Winner's breeder(s) and owner(s)
4. Show and Titles won

For title reports

1. AKC name and call name
2. Breeder(s) and owner(s)
3. Show and Titles won

For whelping pen reports please provide

1. AKC name and call name
2. Number of males and females
3. Breeder(s) and owner(s) of litter
4. Date of whelping

Anecdotal information concerning shows, titles and whelping is also welcome.