

Teddy's Story

6-1-2003 est. – 11-13-2016

Age 13yrs+

Bob McArthur's dog from March 5, 2011 to November 13, 2016

Teddy's life started out in Ohio we think. He was found as a stray by Maya Herscowitz at her place of work in Akron, Ohio. Teddy had wandered into a shop at a business where Maya worked and the workers thought he was vicious. They called Maya, who was home on her day off, and Maya came into work, took a look at Teddy and said "That dogs not vicious, just scared." She loaded him up and took him to her vet where he was scanned for a chip but none was found. She couldn't keep him as she had enough dogs already so Airedale Rescue was called. Carol Guthrie was the rescue contact for Airedale Terrier Rescue & Adoption, (ATRA), in Ohio at the time and asked if Maya could take Teddy to West Park Animal Hospital in Cleveland and Maya did. That was around 11-5-2010, the start of his ATRA journey and the first day of the rest of his life. Maya was the first and most important Aire Angel in Teddy's life. More on this later.


Teddy was vetted and found his way to a foster home with George Miller in Canton, OH. Eventually he found his way onto the ATRA website and listed as up for adoption. I saw his picture and was very interested in him and asked Carol and George a lot of questions on his back ground and present habits. All the answers were what I wanted to hear and I adopted him. He was transported from Canton to Ann Arbor to spend a few days and then on to Wisconsin. They said he didn't like trucks on the highway and barked a lot and also that he stole and ate a bar of soap from his short stay in Ann Arbor. This was just the start. He weighed 79 pounds when he was found and eventually got up to 92 – 95 pounds. He was a tall dog, 28 inches at the shoulders and had big features, probably Oorang. I called him my "Big Guy."

Teddy Transport (10-158-OH)

North Canton, OH to Cross Plains, WI (628 miles)

Teddy is going from a foster home in Ohio to a forever home in Wisconsin.

Transport dates are Tuesday, March 1st and Saturday, March 5th.

	<p>Name: Teddy (10-158-OH)</p> <p>Birthday: Jun-2003</p> <p>Age: 7 years, 8 months</p> <p>Sex: M</p> <p>Weight: 70 pounds</p> <p>State: Ohio</p> <p>Contact: Carol G</p>	<p>Teddy is a GREAT guy! He rarely meets a stranger. Teddy greets with happy tail wags. Found by a good samaritan Teddy was a stray. He was so matted that he had to be completely shaved-down (and in November!). This is one TALL boy. He weighs closer to seventy five pounds and he probably needs to gain ten more.</p> <p>Typical Airedale - he will work for food or his ball. He LOVES his ball. Teddy seems to get along with most dogs too, even a visiting Jack. He has a big houndy bark. Teddy is sharing a foster home with Bucko. Together they share toys and walks. Teddy needs an Airedale-experienced, confident owner who will make Teddy know that he is safe from now on. You will definitely feel safe with Teddy by your side! Can you give Teddy the tomorrow he deserves?</p>
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Teddy was taken to the UW Veterinary Medical Teaching Hospital shortly after arriving in Wisconsin for his wellness check. It was soon learned he had to have a basket muzzle on to protect everyone around him. He wore it to his

grooming appointments also. There was something about strangers touching him or him remembering a bad previous experience. He never got over this. He was a very hungry dog all the time. He was the first counter surfer I had and would look for food anywhere he could find it. It took me a while to learn. I lost several loaves of bread, bag of buns and he would even steal bars of soap out of the bathroom before I learned to keep the door shut all the time. Early in his surfing days he found a soup can of cooking grease on the back of the sink. He could reach so he took it and destroyed the can as shown below. Same way with 1 pound box of raisins. The raisins got him a dose of hydrogen peroxide and some charcoal, ugh.



Teddy did this to a Campbells soup can!

He swiped an ear of sweet corn off the counter and ate almost the entire ear. I found some silk and a couple pieces of husk on the floor and looked for the ear of corn a neighbor had just dropped off. It was in Teddy. Off to the vet school and they removed it non-surgically. I think that was the last “steal” he did. The vet school and Teddy had a long history. He had knee surgery on both knees that went out about the same time. While he was recuperating from that I noticed when he was on the long lead I had to tether and walk him with, that he was very used to picking his feet up to get away from the rope that might wrap around his leg. This indicated to me he was used to being on a rope or chain. He eventually healed up but did develop arthritis in both knees because he wouldn't allow any physical therapy on his joints, not even by myself. One day after mowing the yard, I missed him when I put the mower away. Went looking for him and found him near some trees and panting very hard. I knew something was wrong and took him to vet school that evening and he was diagnosed with a paralyzed larynx. A “tie back” surgery was performed that night by Dr. Sample and it saved his life. He was in very tough shape when he was admitted. Over the years he saw Dr. Sawchuk, Dr. Schmidt, Dr. Alvarez and the surgery doctors and other specialists. He saw many vet techs, Lindsey Brusda was one that he got along with I am told. I want to thank all the staff at UW that took care of him over the years. Many of the UW staff knew him when he was in the halls and I remember one of the pharmacy staff knew his name and not mine and I took that as a compliment to him! He was important!

When Teddy came to my home, he joined Airedale Maggie, a rescue dog I've had since 2003. The dogs always got along very well with no snarling or fighting. Maggie was the boss of course and Teddy didn't care. My entire property is fenced and the dogs had run of the entire 10 acres if the gates were open. Teddy was a runner and chaser and would run the fence line with the garbage truck, mailman, neighbors and anyone else that might drive down or up the road. He would walk down the hill to the neighbors and observe any activities and see Tucker, the Border Collie usually in the morning and if we were going somewhere, I would call and he would come running home. The neighbor on the other side would have Teddy watch them as they worked in their garden. When we went to town shopping or someplace where dogs could be taken along, Teddy picked the front seat of the truck as his place. He was a big dog and used the whole seat of course. In his early days, he barked at cows in the fields, pedestrians, bicycles and anything that might pull up beside you at a stop sign. Parking in the grocery store parking lot was something else as no one was supposed to park near the truck, look at the truck or walk by the truck. He barked all my way into the store door and then stopped. He would sit quietly as I walked back to truck. This behavior eventually stopped and he just observed everything. Very soon after I got

him, we were sitting in Ballweg Chevrolet for an oil change and when I got out he was faster and got out loose and was doing a tour of the aisle where a bunch of new Corvettes were sitting. I was worried about him jumping on one and scratching it, wonder what that would have cost. Another time I was purchasing water softener salt and as they were loading it in the back, he jumped over two seats and out the door and into the factory where the salt was stored. No idea where he was until someone yelled "What the hell is that dog doing in here?" Those were the only times Teddy was on the loose. My dogs have had their own dog park with a hill, trees, tall grass and open field to dig in. It is located on a dead end road with not much traffic. The entire property is fenced with a gate in front so the dogs have complete access to all the property. The yard within the square of trees can be gated off to prevent them from going too far away.



Teddys and Maggie's dog park.

Teddy was a dog that hated anything with a gas or diesel engine. My lawn mower and gator were favorite targets and he would bite the exhaust pipes when they were running. Same way with diesel tractor. He would walk back and forth in front of them to slow down whatever I was trying to do. Eventually he would stop and I could get something done. He liked to chew on wood if I was trimming branches almost as if he was trying to help. Same thing if I was working in the barn, he would park himself close by. Both dogs loved going for rides and like most dogs knew that a stop at the bank or Walgreens meant a treat. Outside he got around like a jeep, through the mud and puddles instead of around them. I would wipe his feet off at the back door and when he went inside, I would say "tub" and he would go to the closed bathroom door and go when I opened the door. He would climb into the tub and get his feet washed. Didn't matter his feet were the only part wet, he had to shake off when he climbed out of the tub so off came anything else. Like all Airedales, he needed to be groomed. I was very lucky to be referred to the Animal Hospital of Sun Prairie where they provided a grooming service. Tiffany was his groomer and that was a profession he didn't like either. He wore his muzzle in the door and it stayed on until he was done. Tiffany did an excellent job on him and I really appreciated her time with him. His transport description said he was matted when he was found so I suspect he didn't like other groomers in his former years. He would come into my bedroom in the morning and just stare at me until I realized he was there and then he would come close enough to pet. Both Maggie and Teddy would sleep through thunder storms and hunter's gunshots and I was so blessed for that. After Teddy's knee surgery, I made a ramp to use to get him in the

truck to go for appointments. Eventually he got so he could jump up in truck again with help of a step so the ramp went



into storage.

During his physicals at the Vet school, it was noticed his back feet were dragging somewhat as he walked and his toes were not returning to normal. It turns out this was probably caused by nerve damage along his spine and was probably tied to his paralyzed larynx also is my understanding. This is something that would have happened to him no matter where he was and just part of growing old. I was told how the condition would get worse and on June 1st he had trouble getting up the steps into the house. I transported him to the Vet school where he saw Dr. Rylander. At this time, everything came together and the facts were Teddy was not going to get better but would be in declining health and mobility. I made adjustments to his environment to help him adopt to a new less mobile lifestyle. He enjoyed life every day and got whatever he wanted. In the end, he told me it was time for him to go. His work on this earth was over and he wanted to rest with no more pain. Dr. Laura Purdy assisted Teddy on his final journey. Teddy was my friend, my pal, my dog and I loved him very much. I will miss him every day and I am so lucky to have had him as a part of my life.

About a year or so after I adopted Teddy, out of curiosity, I googled lost dogs in Akron, Ohio. I found a notice on Craig's List of a lost Airedale.

Oorang Airedale lost in Ellet (Akron, Ohio area)



April 22, 2011

Missing oorang airedale in ellet area. He is a male aprox 130-140 pounds. He has been missing since Nov/Dec 2010. We miss him very much and hope that to have him back home asap. Please contact us if you have seen him. He is aproximately 7 years old. Not sure if he has his tags on or not. Faye Rd area. Contact Craigslist e-mail: comm-fssua-2339950226@craigslist.org

This area is maybe a mile or less from where he was found and I have often wondered what happened to that dog they didn't know when he went missing or what they did to try and locate him. If this was the dog I adopted, I feel Teddy knew he wanted a different place to be. I am so glad Maya drove to work on her day off and became Teddy's Aire Angel.

Bobmc

