

"Bart" O'Donnell of Riverside

"Dobie Doings"



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"Daisy"
Harless of Placentia

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We have many "thank you's" to say to our good friends who gave generously this past holiday season and throughout the year to help us care for our dogs. As most of you already know, we are supported entirely by donations, and every dollar donated goes directly to benefit the dogs. In addition to your financial help, we also received several donated cars as well as beds and other gifts for the dogs.

Thanks also to those who made donations to help our sister operation, Doberman Pinscher SOS, which takes in old, ailing, and "special needs" dogs less likely to be adopted, and provides them with quality of life for whatever time is required. If you're in a position to adopt or foster such a dog, please visit www.dobiesos.org and/or call Susan Schionning at 661-886-1721 to meet them.

Many of you called to ask how we had fared in the heavy rains that wiped out roads and homes in Ventura County. We were fortunate to have good drainage and very good luck. Other than losing half of the kitchen ceiling in our home, the dogs and our property were all unharmed.

We have much to say in this newsletter, so please enjoy it, and always remember how much we love your photos, e-mail and letters

updating us about your adopted pets. We regret that we can't print all of the lovely photos we receive, but be assured that we most certainly enjoy and appreciate them all!

Sincerely,

Ardis Munck

WAITING FOR HOMES

GUNGI (as in Gunga Din)

is the sweetest older boy Cocker Spaniel. He's good with kids and other dogs, and he's mellow and quiet. Poor Gungi has had at least four homes, three of which we have placed him in and had him returned because - he isn't reliably house-broken. The problem seems to be that he'll be trustworthy for a time and then urinate without warning on something important, like the dining room table. We're hoping for a home for Gungi where he could be part of an active, out-



"Gungi"

doorsy family with another dog for company when no one's home.

CINNAMON

is a sweet, lovable older girl red Dobie who is on the petite side with nicely cropped ears. She is social with most other



dogs; we've actually been able to kennel her with another female, which we rarely do! Cinnamon has one small disability, a bent front leg; the result of a birth defect or, more likely, an old injury. It doesn't seem to cause her pain or discomfort.

CHEY

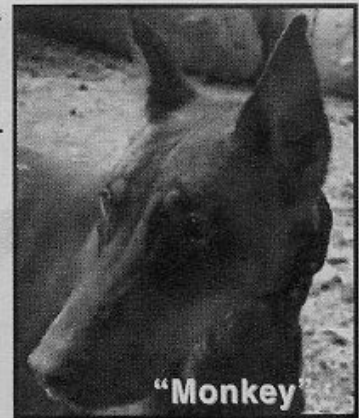
is a medium-sized Border Terrier mix who lost his home due to a move. He keeps getting passed over, probably because of his size (about 30 pounds). He's dog-social and is believed to be good with kids as well. He's housebroken and likes to be with his people. If left alone for long periods, he'll chew and dig in the yard to entertain himself.



MONKEY

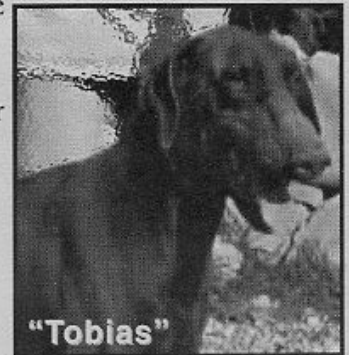
is a beautiful, active, funny and friendly dog who will be a wonderful pet for the right family. She's a three-year-old red cropped Dobie who is housebroken and fine with kids. She needs to be the only dog, however, and she needs a dominant, experienced owner to handle her when she's around other dogs in public. Monkey is also diabetic, requiring

two easily-administered shots of insulin daily to keep her healthy.



TOBIAS

is an energetic middle-aged red Dobie who loves to play. He's always been on the lean side, and his activity level belies his middle age. He can be unpredictable with other dogs, so we think he would do best as the only dog. He is a ravenous eater; his favorite things are food and attention. Tobias is recommended for an active adult home.



Adoption Updates

Of the seven dogs featured in our last issue, two were adopted, one is in a "permanent" foster home, and one is having all kinds of fun at the rescue ranch.

INKY DINKY,

our little Brussels Griffon-Affenpinscher mix, turned out to be full of

surprises. First, "he" was not a "he" at all, but a "she!" And second, she turned out not to be visually impaired, despite noticeable clouding typical of early cataracts. She sees just fine, according to her new owners, Sandy and Jim Taylor of Thousand Oaks. An excerpt from their recent e-mail:



"Inky Dinky" with Sandy

"Can't tell you just how much we love little Dinky! She is just the sweetest dog we've ever had and she fits right in. This is our second rescue dog from your place (the first was Tigger, formerly Rufus, who was adopted three years ago) and both dogs have been the best we have ever had...."

We can't imagine not having her. Thanks to Ardis and everyone at the Dobie Rescue center for all the good work you do."

SASSY,

the 9-year-old Dobie who was no longer wanted when her owners decided to sell their home and travel the country in their motor home, is being fostered by Gillian and Luis Esparza of Lompoc. After a few rough episodes involving separation anxiety, Sassy, whose new name is Ava, is adjusting to living the good life with the Esparzas. Ava is taking Clomicalm for her anxiety attacks with noticeable success.

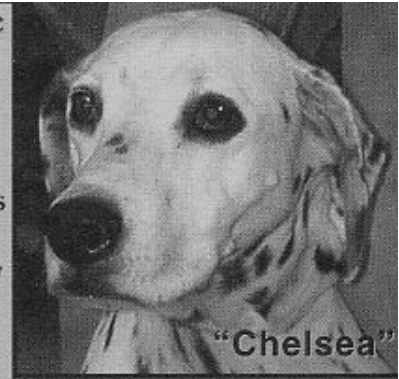


"Ava"

CHELSEA,

Ava's 11-year-old Dalmatian com-

panion from the same home, is now one of our free-ranging dogs who have six fenced acres to roam, eat avocados, play with the other dogs, and sleep in the sun.



"Chelsea"

RICKY,

our darling little Terrier mix, was adopted by Nancy and Peter Warda of Santa Barbara. His new name is Mickey. Nancy let us influence her and persuade them to adopt him, which always makes us hope our favorites are as worthy as we think they are! From her recent e-mail:

"Ricky (Mickey) is doing great. We are not looking for perfection, but really he hardly ever does anything wrong. We think we have the 'potty' taken care of now. He just had to get on a schedule and realize the back bedroom was still part of the house! He is sooo sweet!"



"Mickey"

Dear Santa...

Be warned: you may want to find a box of Kleenex before you begin reading this story!

In early December we received a phone call from Stephanie Warren, a member of the Lions Club in Citrus Heights (Northern California). She said that they had been contacted by a member of the Lions Club in North Pole, Alaska, where much "Dear Santa" mail is received and evaluated every holiday season, somewhere between 100,000 and 200,000 pieces of mail



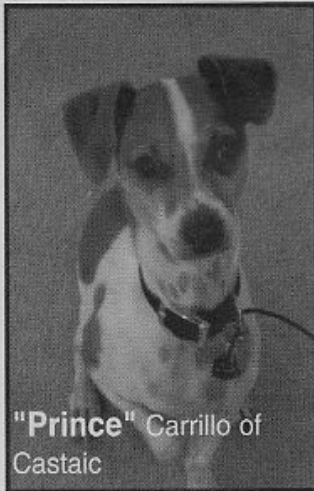
"Jackson" Weibe of San Clemente with owner Patti



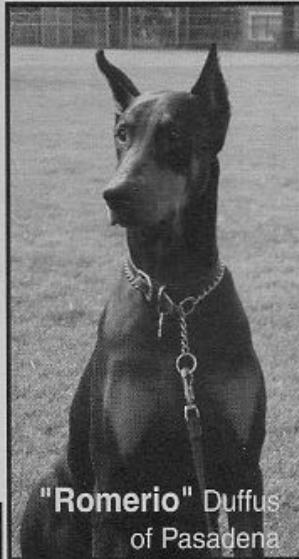
"Queenie" Widders of Los Angeles



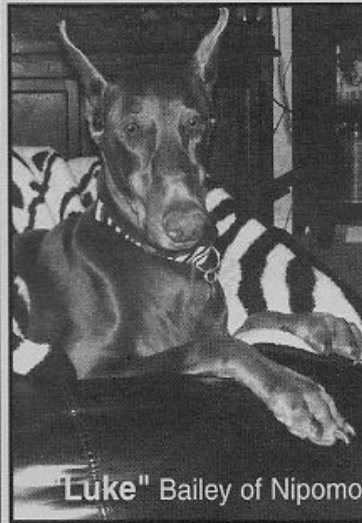
"Max" and **"Morg"**



"Prince" Carrillo of Castaic



"Romerio" Duffus of Pasadena



"Luke" Bailey of Nipomo



"Sadi"



"Jim-Bo" Eagan of [unclear] with owner Patricia



"Sweetie" Alexander of Woodland Hills



"Titan" Wea



Grimsley of Green Valley



"Karli" Thurkins of Palm Springs



"Fran" Schore of Los Angeles, with owner Jane



ish of Acton

A few of our happy adoptees!



"Kehli" Thau of Ventura



ng of Oxnard



"Foxy" Parness of Sherman Oaks



"Hubie" Kral of Oakland, with owner Carol

annually. They had been especially touched by a letter from a girl in Citrus Heights who had the following to say:

"Dear Santa Claus,

My name is Diana. I get A's & B's in school cause I'm going to be a veterinarian. Our dog passed on June 10, 2004. Her name was Cookie. You would have liked her, she was the greatest, and my best friend. Its just mom and myself. Mom is handicapped, she can't do a whole lot anymore. Cookie used to take mom for walks in the morning. Now she don't go walking anymore. Please Santa, I'll never ask for anything again, no bike, no turkey, no pumkin pie, all we want for xmas is a dog. If you can't get us a dog, I understand. My report card you could have it. It's okay. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, to you and your family. Sincerely,
Diana"

After checking to make sure the letter was legitimate and ascertaining that Cookie, the dog that passed away, was a Miniature Pinscher, the Citrus Heights Lions Club members decided to try to make Diana's wish come true. Not being able to locate a Miniature Pinscher Rescue anywhere around, Stephanie called us at Doberman Pinscher Rescue, hoping we might have some leads. After she explained the situation, we said that we had a couple of purebred Min Pins, the younger of which was quite a handful, but the middle-aged one, Lance, was pretty wonderful and should suit a handicapped lady well. After a few more phone calls and e-mailing pictures of Lance to the Lions, it was decided to arrange transport for Lance to Citrus Heights on Christmas morning to surprise Diana's mom, Diane Pride.

Two members of the Fillmore Lions Club appeared at our gate a few days before Christmas to pick up Lance and start him on the first leg of his journey upstate. The little guy was handed over with his records and belongings, looking a little confused, but otherwise happy for the comfort and attention.

Quite a few more relays were needed to get Lance to his destination: Fillmore to Castaic, to Bakersfield, to Visalia, to Fresno, to Merced, to Modesto, to Stockton, to Elk Grove, to Sacramento, and finally to Citrus Heights. Everyone

who played a part in delivering him commented on how sweet and friendly he was, and we knew then why he had spent months in our rescue



facility; he was waiting for this great opportunity to make a family's wish come true!

At 6 o'clock on Christmas morning, the Lions from Citrus Heights rang the doorbell at Diane's home and handed over the most precious of gifts Santa could possibly bring, little Lance! He was still wearing his colorful jacket that we put on him before he left, but it was now festooned with pins and a badge from each Lions Club along the way. Diana and Diane were exuberant, crying and deeply touched by the kindness of others in making the most blessed of seasons one they would never forget.

A follow-up chat with Lion Stephanie Warren indicated that Lance would never be lonely; they take him everywhere!

(If you'd like to read the whole story and see pictures of Lance's travels, go to www.chtut.net/newsletter/bulletinlink.htm and click on "Operation Santa."



Thunder: A Happy Ending

Some of our long-term readers have been following the story of a dog named Thunder, who has been in our kennel for years.

Thunder's great fault was no fault of his own; he has megesophagus, which means that his esophagus has a pocket in it which traps food and causes him to regurgitate it. We placed him three times, but each time we got him back, even though his adopters were always forewarned about his disability.



I want to support Doberman Pinscher and Little Paws Rescue!

I am making the following contribution:

() \$100. () \$50. () \$20. () \$10.

I am enclosing the best gift I can: \$ _____

Please charge my credit card.

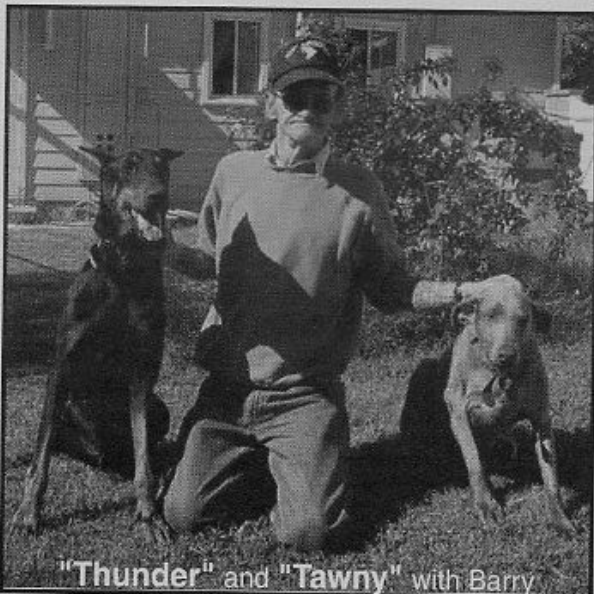
Card # _____ Expiration date _____

Signature: _____

Please return this form with your contribution
Your contribution is tax deductible (Federal I.D. #77-0357865)
100% of your contribution goes directly to benefit the animals.

Finally he was adopted into a home with a retiree on disability, Barry Morganbesser, of Oxnard. Barry and his wife Della are home nearly all the time, so Thunder was sure to get the attention and pampering he deserves. All went well until Barry had a stroke, so we picked up poor Thunder and housed him for another year while Barry's health was on the mend.

The happy day came on January 4th this year. Barry's health had improved and he was finally placed on medication that works. He not only wanted his dog back, he also wanted our senior fawn female Dobie, Tawny, to keep Thunder company.



"Thunder" and "Tawny" with Barry

Thunder and Tawny are enjoying their walks, Barry's big grassy yard, snoozing in the sun, and sleeping on furniture. Barry says Tawny is quite the watchdog, keeping an eye on all the goings-on in the alley behind his house and letting out a tremendous roar if things aren't right. And Thunder has the forever home he waited so long for.

Keepers by Eric Munck

Quite a few years ago we placed a fawn male Dobie named Arlo with some great people in Manhattan Beach. Arlo was a wonderful dog who had been in the rescue for years without being chosen, and boy, did he luck out with the Meislin family! Ned Meislin rode his bicycle while Arlo jogged alongside, he got to go to the park, and he was, of course, a pampered house dog. A few of you may even remember Arlo as our June, 2000 cover photo, riding in the front seat of Ned's red Alfa Romeo convertible.

Arlo passed away unexpectedly a few months ago. He was running at the park and died suddenly of a heart attack. The Meislins were devastated, but they knew they needed another Doberman, so they came to see us in early January. After having a nice lunch with us, Ned, his wife K. C. and son Stuart prepared to choose their next family member. Ardis began showing them our most adoptable dogs, but Ned said "No, I want a dog that



Doberman Pinscher Rescue

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really NEEDS a home.” She then showed them four dogs that had waited a year or more for their own home. One of them, Marty, had waited four years.

The Meislins’ home is an easy home to place a dog in. They are not particular as to the sex, color, size, ears cropped or uncropped, or even whether the dog is very dog-social or not. They have no other pets, and their Dobermans get training, socialization and oodles of TLC.

After spending time with each of the four dogs shown, Ned remarked that they all had nice personalities, but – regarding Marty – “I just can’t leave this dog here.” Marty, at age 7 or 8, truly lucked out that day. He had only been seriously considered for adoption once before (probably due to a poor ear crop), and he was the runner-up; the man chose a different dog.

Marty is now learning to be housebroken and loves the idea of being a pampered pet. Quoting from a current e-mail from Ned, he says Marty (whom he now calls “Ruf”), “has absolutely no manners! He’s a lover though...to the point of being a pest at times. We’ve gotta push him out of the way on a regular basis just to move around the house....I’m glad we saved him. He just wants attention and he IS making progress.” Marty’s guardian angel was watching over him that day because, as it turned out, he had a rapidly developing kidney infection. Ned noticed Marty was urinating a lot. Since we’re not in a position to notice how often a dog urinates, Ned’s decision to adopt Marty was timed well. We try in earnest to always monitor our pets’ health meticulously,

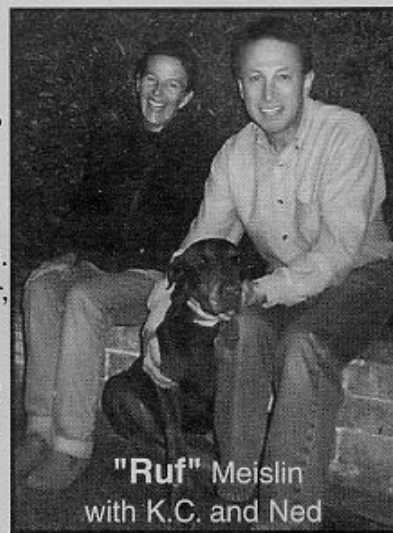
because something as miniscule as a dental infection can cause toxic bacteria to migrate through a dog’s (or person’s) entire body and cause all sorts of trouble. Be sure to monitor your own health – it’s the most important thing you have! Don’t procrastinate!

My father, Erik Munck, M.D., is dying of prostate cancer which wasn’t detected soon

enough. A wonderful father, his caring, kindness and generosity also extended to the large circle of patients he treated for almost 50 years. He and my mother, Ingrid, emigrated to Canada from Denmark at age 22 with \$100 between them. After he graduated from medical school

there, they returned to Denmark, where he tirelessly promoted advanced medical theories. He made a difference, and he helped make me the person I am today.

Don’t neglect your health! If you haven’t had a recent physical, make an appointment today and follow your doctor’s advice regarding prostate and gynecological exams. It could save your life!



"Ruf" Meislin
with K.C. and Ned