



**"Topa-Topa"
Munck**

"Dobie Doings"



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Ardis Munck Director

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Here we are, looking at another holiday season. Amazing how the years fly by! Again we want to take this opportunity to wish you and yours the very best holidays ever!

We have nothing new to report about our plans to build a kennel building for the pooches. Very disappointing, since we had hoped to have the dogs out of the elements this winter. But...Ventura County Planning Department still has not given its approval. Many issues are involved, including preservation of the large old oaks on the property, which are protected by law, and obtaining permission from the Agricultural Commission to remove some orange trees which bear fruit that is no longer marketable anyway. Meanwhile, our lender found it necessary to raise the interest rate we were to pay on our loan due to an increase in the cost of money and her own personal financial challenges. This made it impossible to proceed with our plans to borrow immediately the money needed to build the kennel building.

The present plan is to see the project through the approval process, and then to tackle the project in segments as we are able to raise funds to afford each segment. We depend largely on the donations of all of you who have been so faithful to us in the past, and we are also exploring other fund-raising ideas.

The on-line Internet auction of items donated by the casts of two TV soap operas brought in over \$6,000. Volunteers Paula Cwikly and Barbara and Alex Elliot were the movers and shakers who made this miracle happen. The most-desired item was a studio tour of the Days of Our Lives show, which closed at \$1,509. Paula Cwikly, who is a writer for the show, then decided to have two more tours donated, which were offered to the next two highest bidders, as well as to the winner, at \$1,400 each.

We recently became reacquainted with Susan Kelber, a true Dobie fan, who works on another TV show, "Felicity," and she is hoping to make a similar fund-raiser happen with items donated by her cast. This will certainly brighten our holiday season here at Dobie Rescue.

Please know that we thoroughly enjoy and thrive on updates about your dogs. We particularly love photos, as some of these dogs become very dear to us during the time they spend with us, and your photos are often our only remembrance. Again this year our centerfold is holiday pictures of your pooches from years past. Enjoy!

Sincerely,
Ardis Munck
Ardis Munck
Director

P. S. Yes, the masthead photo is our very own "Topa-Topa," one of the few rescue dogs who made it to the "keeper" status.

Adoption Updates



"Chip" 'N "Dale"

Dale was a recent arrival at Dobie Rescue, so young and adorable that anyone seeing him would love him on sight. But it so happens that he went home with another of our wonderful red males, Chip, who had been with us for about two years.

Chip had been found by a terrific family in Orange County two years ago during the holiday season. They kept him for weeks, first trying to find his owner, then just trying to find any home for him, unsuccessfully. Finally they heard about us, and we went to Orange County to have a look at Chip.

He was in their living room, on the floor, playing with the kids. It was hard to tell who was having a better time, the dog or the kids. When we arrived, the kids were sad to see Chip go, but their mother had prepared them for his departure. One little boy gave us a small clock with a ship sailing inside, a present he had just received, as a present to us for taking Chip home to find him a nice family. A little girl gave us about 65 cents, all of her savings, as her present.

Chip was a pleasure to have in the rescue program. Not hyper, not a barker, he got along with all the other dogs in his play group and was in general a very happy boy. But he wasn't chosen. Finally his big day arrived. Diane and Roy Box of Northridge came with their son, Andrew, who had adopted a terrier mix from us several years prior. They wanted a lovable, friendly family dog who liked kids. Chip and Dale (not his

name at the time) were two of the dogs they visited that day, and were the two finalists. Making a choice was the hard part. We suggested that they adopt both and practically guaranteed that they would get along, though they had not met each other before that day.

Both now have this wonderful new family to enjoy them. An excerpt from their recent note:

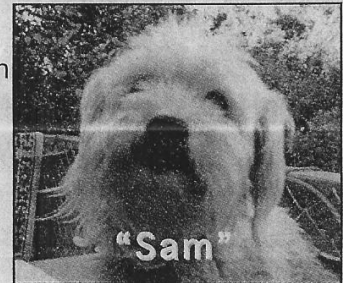
"We have truly fallen in love with both of them. Chip is constantly checking on us, gets Dale to play all the time, is quite intelligent and pursues a situation until he solves any problem. Dale, on the other hand, is a true comic and clown. He acts like Tigger, always bouncing around. They both enjoy all the creature comforts we have offered to them, like soft beds to sleep on, getting covered at night when it is cold, and special treats several times a day.

Our lives are much more complete with these two.

P.S. Thank you to everyone who didn't adopt Chip because he was waiting for us."

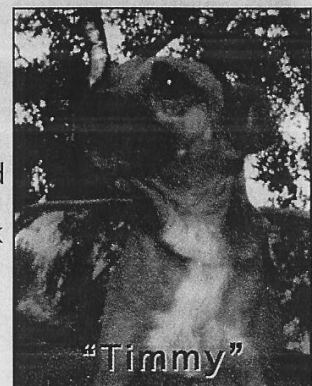
SAM

Sam and his two sisters have all been adopted! We're waiting for an update on this little guy from his new owner and will do a story about all of them in our next issue.



TIMMY

"Hi, my name is Timmy. I have been adopted from the Doberman Rescue by a nice man named Jim. We make a good couple. I get to run around in a large backyard and chase birds all day long. When I am in the house I enjoy watching The Discovery Channel with Jim. Jim has grandchildren that come over almost every day and play with me and I have loads of fun."

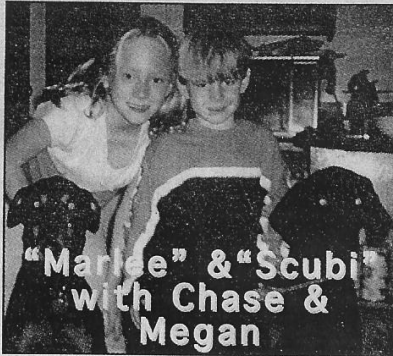


MARLEE: Marlee, our beautiful two-year-old deaf Doberman, found a great home with Kristi and Robert Chismar of North Hollywood. The Chismars had adopted a male named Scoobie from us years ago as a puppy, and they thought perhaps he might be lonely for a playmate.

When we took Marlee to her new home, the dogs immediately began playing. The next few days were a little challenging as Marlee adapted to her new environment and learned her

limits. But everything now appears to be working out for keeps; the dogs like each other, the kids love Marlee and she loves them, and a hearing-disabled dog we expected to

have for a long time has creature comforts every dog would envy.

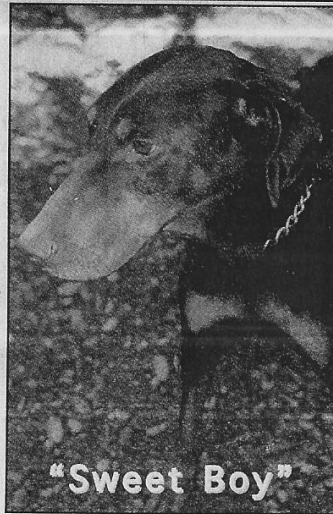


WAITING FOR HOMES

SWEET BOY

"Sweet Boy" is the name given to this red male Doberman by the folks at the animal hospital when he was first rescued and brought there to be nursed back to health after being used as bait for pit bulls. He had so many scars and bite wounds on him that no one knew exactly where to begin with his treatment.

Many months later, Sweet Boy is ready for adoption. The only visible scars remaining are on the backs of his ears. He bears no grudges and is kenneled with two other male Dobies, indicating he is in general very social with other dogs. He's about 4 years old.



ANGEL: We knew when we rescued Angel from the pound that she had a problem with one rear leg. It stuck out at a rakish angle from her body and was used for balance but not for bearing weight. We hoped it was fairly recent and fixable. It wasn't. The vet said she would have to lose either the leg or her life. He recommended amputating the leg because of the dog's young age (under one year) and the fact that she is small and lightweight. Angel is now a precious little three-legged terrier mix weighing under 15 pounds, is social with other dogs, and would just love a home of her own.



TIGER

Tiger is probably part Chihuahua; the other parts are unknown. He is short-haired but furry, with black and tan brindle stripes. He weighs about 15 pounds, is very sweet and gentle, never hyper, and likes other dogs.

Though he's around 7 to 8 years old, he has no known medical problems (though he will need his teeth cleaned some time soon) and is truly a great little dog.



SHEBA

We actually have three young blue female Dobies right now, Sheba being the sweetest of them. Blues are harder to place because their coats are generally sparse and not very luxurious. Sheba always



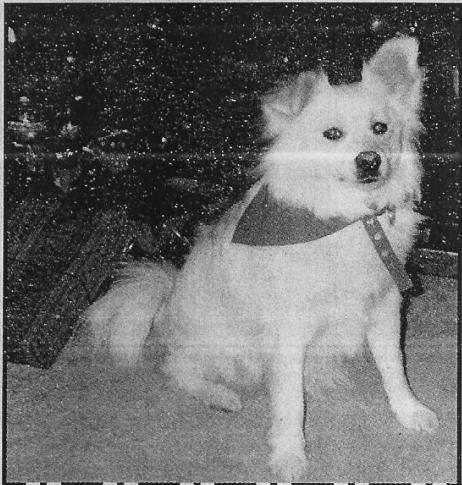
"Big Sur" & "Layday" De Marco of Granada Hills



"Penny" Achille of Mission Hills



"Alex" with fr



"Casey" Paterniti of Foothill Ranch with the kids



"Bear" Brewer of Simi Valley



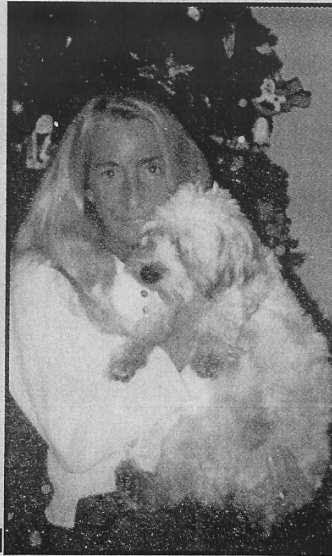
"Spanky," "Spirit" and "Bluie" Cecil-Berninger of Riverside



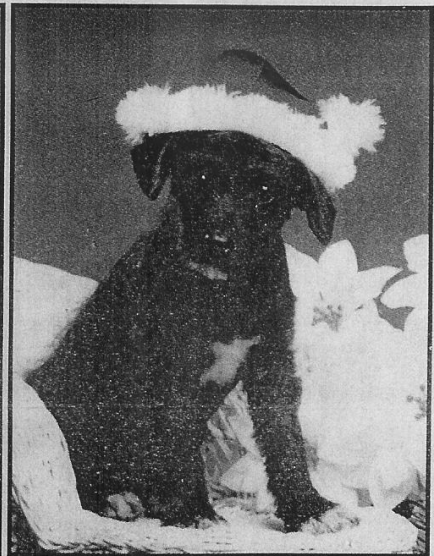
"Dakota" & "Jessie" McMillan of Ventura, with Santa and owners Patty and Jeff



& "Gillis" Cwikly of Toluca Lake, friends "Patches" & "Madison"



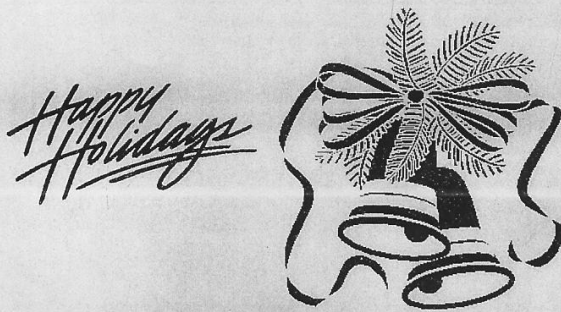
"Robbie" Otchis of Santa Barbara, with owner Judy



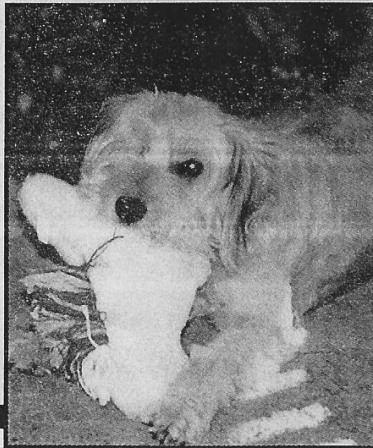
"Tillie" Vasilaros of Winnetka



"Angelo" Kemper of Hollywood Hills, with owner Sallie and greyhound friends



"Klaus" Scholl of Irvine



"Buster" Revard of Ventura



"Sierra" Ellis of Paradise, with friends

bunks with at least two other Dobies and gets along well with dogs of both sexes. She is quiet and doesn't really demand to be noticed, so we are hereby making sure she gets noticed!

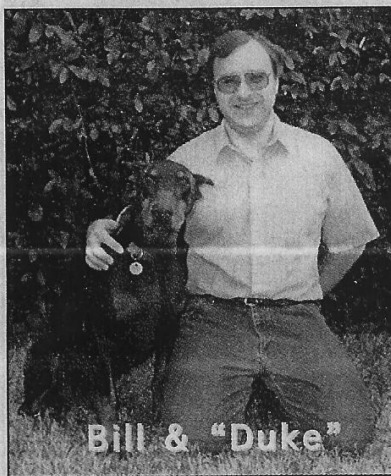
BILL 'N' DUKE

Bill Litwin is one of our newer volunteers. He found us on the Internet and offered to volunteer a Saturday every couple of weeks to help us. An underlying motive was to observe a multitude of Dobies and get to know them in hopes of one day taking one home.

He walked a lot of dogs, handed out treats, helped to take photographs of the dogs for our web site, helped handle dogs during our visiting hours, made suggestions for the kennel building, and will in the near future be educating and assisting us with computer stuff.

Finally, Bill was ready for his dog. We were pulling for an 8-year-old red male named Duke who was given up by his owner to an L. A. animal shelter. We had initially refused the dog because of his age when the shelter called because we had no kennel space, and because 8-year-olds are hard to place. A week later a different person from the same shelter called, and when we waffled, she said "But he's such a nice dog!" Of course, we had to go have a look.

Duke became one of the regulars that Bill always walked, so they had a relationship well before Bill actually decided to adopt him. He now lives at Bill's place in Ventura; they are well bonded, and the photo above is copied from a birth announcement ("It's a Boy!") Bill sent out to all his friends sharing with them the arrival of his new family member.



Bill & "Duke"

Interview with a cat

by Eric Munck

Preface: Scooter Munck is my cat. Of course, he thinks its the other way around, namely that I'm his human, and that I'm at his beck and call...and he's probably right!

Eric: Scooter, where did you come from?

Scooter: Well, my dad was a Siamese prince who mingled with the locals and a few months later I popped out in the middle of a junkyard in Huntington Beach. I had six brothers and sisters, but one day my mother left and never returned. I was the runt of the litter, and somehow I bewildered myself out of the junkyard and ended up in a parking lot outside your office.



Eric with "Scooter"

Eric: I remember that. You were so emaciated you could barely walk. You would take two or three steps and then fall on your face like a ragdoll. I tried to catch you, but you'd always run away from me.

Scooter: Had you fooled, didn't I? The ragdoll act was just to catch your attention and make you feed me. Which you did, but you could've brought me Fancy Feast Salmon Deluxe instead of that generic canned stuff!

Eric: And then what happened?

Scooter: I was sunning myself in a nice warm patch in the corner of your parking lot, and fell asleep. Next thing I know, your landlord grabbed me and threw me headfirst into that big box you call the dumpster and slammed the lid shut!

Eric: And I thought you'd disappeared!

Scooter: I heard you outside calling me, but I couldn't hear me inside the dumpster, where I sat for three days with stinky, rotten stuff being piled on top of me. Then on the fourth day this huge monster picked up the whole dumpster, roaring and growling, shaking it, and I was sure that the monster was looking for me. Suddenly the monster turned the dumpster upside down, and I fell out! Somehow I escaped those huge jaws, bounced, fell to the ground, and scampered off into the bushes.

Eric: Thought I'd never see you again....

Scooter: Until the day you ran me over with that car of yours!

Eric: Wait a minute! Let's get the facts straight: It was twilight, you weren't looking where you were going, and ran across the road. I saw something out of the corner of my eye and slammed on my brakes, at which point you hit the side of my tire!

Scooter: My plan was to run underneath the car and exit on the other side. We cats do that all the time. What

difference does it make if the car is moving a teensy-weensy bit?

Eric: All I know is that I had just run over a cat, which was now lying dead in the road. I got out of my car, ran back to where you were laying, picked you up and realized you were unconscious but alive. When you came to at the vet's you immediately bit me!

Scooter: You deserved it.

Eric: So, how's life treating you now?

Scooter: Wonderfully. There's lots of fat mice at the ranch, so I'm now the Chief Mouse Inspector.

Eric: Do the dogs bother you?

Scooter: Not at all. I really prefer living indoors, so I decided to let the dogs bother the employees instead.

Eric: Employees? What employees?

Scooter: You and Ardis, bubba...You and Ardis!

☆☆☆☆

P.S. I love cats. Always have. Though we don't rescue cats on a regular basis, we do have a few at the ranch, and I hope to be able to include a cattery in our new facility. In the meantime, if



I want to support Doberman Pinscher 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.

you are aware of a good home for a cat, or if you're looking for a specific type of cat, please call me. The shelters always have cute cats and kittens who are lucky to get out alive. Please help!

TARZAN 'n' LYN

His name was Otto. His ex-owner had personal problems in his life, so he took Otto to a vet to have him put to sleep, as he felt he was no longer able to care for a dog.



Fortunately for Otto, the vet refused to euthanize a healthy animal and called us instead. We went to Simi Valley to have a look at Otto and were surprised at how handsome he was, even at seven years old. Naturally, we brought him home.

Lyn Joy Kroeger called us a few weeks later. She's an elderly woman living alone in

South Central Los Angeles, not a good area, and she needed a companion and protector. She'd had Dobies before and loved them. But Lyn didn't drive, so this put us in the position of picking a dog for her and delivering it. We picked Otto.

Lyn's home is a great spot for a dog. Fenced front yard, nice house, back porch, and back yard with outbuildings and lots of places to sniff around. She showed us where the dogs love to sleep, on a padded seat right in front of the living room picture window. We spent as long as we possibly could with this charming, entertaining lady who is a retired animator/cartoonist. All of her dogs have been named Tarzan, she said, so this began the new life of Tarzan the Fifth.

A note arrived from Lyn just as we were going to press, 172 days into their relationship. Here it is, in part:

"Tarzan and I are bonding. We go for a 30 minute walk each morning. He pulls me along, sniffing everything in sight and smelling distance. I enjoy all this as it's good exercise for me

He's not too aggressive and he's not too shy, but for food, he's a bottomless pit. Thank you for all the trouble you have gone through for my dog and other dogs. It's so good of you two doing the work you do..

Happiness to you and my best to your 91-year old mother who doesn't buy green bananas, but I do."

Doberman Pinscher Rescue



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