

"Willy" Six of Santa Barbara
with Kelly and Madeline

"Dobie Doings"



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To all of you who submitted photos for our recent photo contest, thank you!! The winning photo above is from the Six family of Santa Barbara, one of our approximately 4,650 adoptive homes since 1987. The judges had a difficult time, as usual, because all of the pictures are wonderful, but we had to consider factors such as focus and color contrast in addition to general appeal. A few of the runners-up are in the centerfold.

Thank you, also, for your wonderful donations, financial and otherwise, which have helped tremendously to keep us going. The vehicle donation program introduced by Eric last year has resulted in donations of four cars, a Jeep, a van, and a motorcycle. We sincerely appreciate every type of help we can get.

For ten days, beginning on October 14, there will be an on-line auction on the Internet on e-bay (key in "dobiadoings") with items donated and/or signed by the cast of two popular TV shows, "Days of our Lives" and "Passions." The idea was the brainchild of Paula Cwikly, a long-time fan and adopter of ours, who is a writer for "Days of our Lives" and received enthusiastic support for her idea when she discussed it with the cast members. There will be autographed scripts and pictures, lunches with the stars, studio tours, and lots of memorabilia. All proceeds from the auction will benefit Dobie Rescue. Mark your calendar!

As most of you know, the Dobie Rescue ranch is nestled in orange and avocado groves in

rural Ventura County, driveable from most everywhere in the Southern California area in an hour or two. Recently we were informed that our Valencia orange crop was no longer economically marketable, so the sweet, ripe oranges that we have irrigated all year are falling on the ground and spoiling. You are all invited to come to the ranch during our open house adoption hours, any Saturday or Sunday from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., and pick as many oranges as you desire and can carry away. Come see us; we love to see you anyway!

Sincerely,

Ardis Munch

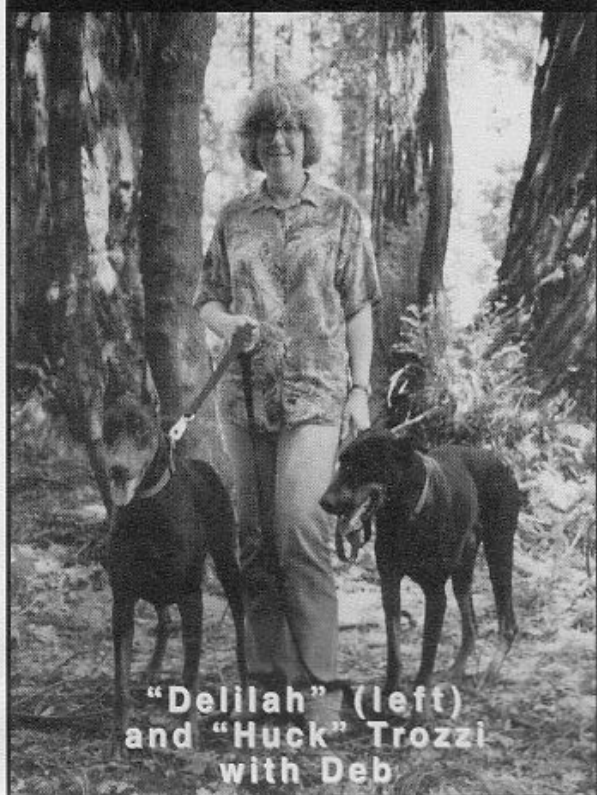
Ardis Munch

Director

P.S.: The kennel building project is still in the approval process at Ventura County Planning Department. (Sigh.)

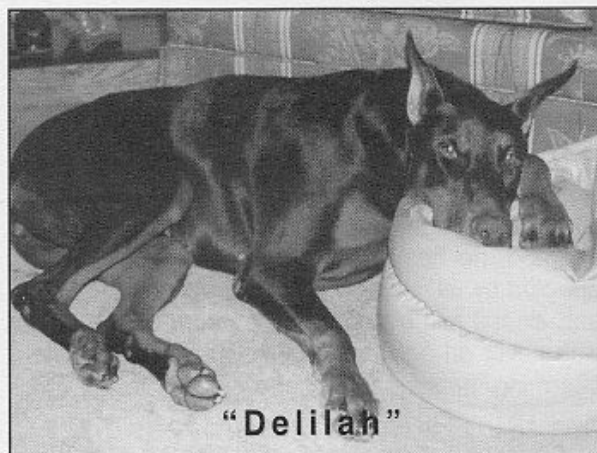
P.P.S.: A short update on Surf, the red male Doberman whose owner died following gall bladder surgery: though Surf technically has not been adopted, he has, in a manner of speaking, been adopted by us. He now enjoys coming in the house and sleeps just outside the bedroom door all night with never an accident or a whimper. He is quite a charming "gentleman Doberman."

Adoption Updates



The only one of our recently featured dogs to be adopted was Delilah. Her lucky new owners, Deb and Paul Trozzi of Lakewood, took her home in July with another of our rescue dogs, Huck, and following is an excerpt from Deb's recent note:

"Delilah, Huck, Paul and I were on a short vacation to Northern California and the Redwoods. Both Huck and Delilah love rides and did great on vacation. I've enclosed pictures of Huck and Delilah in the Redwoods....Both have



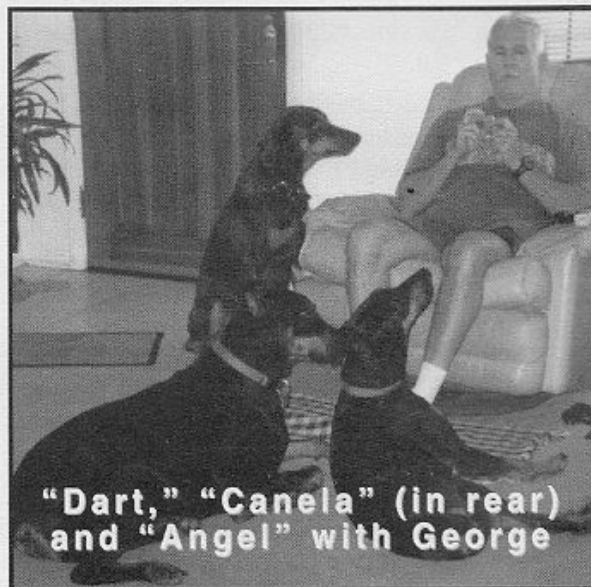
adjusted to their new home—sleep, eat and play well together. Huck has a complete 'cute' routine that includes making faces and pulling himself along on his belly with back feet dragging behind him.... Delilah is very attached to Paul and I, sleeps beside the bed at night next to me, while Huck sleeps beside the bed next to Paul..."

Bittersweet

George and Patti Peterman of Los Angeles are long-time friends of Dobie Rescue. They adopted their first two Dobies, Max and Canela, in 1991, then returned in 1998 for a visit. While visiting, they met Raven, a beautiful older dog whose owner had recently needed to give her up, and George and Patti took home their third baby that day.

The Petermans have no kids, and their canines could not possibly have a more special role in their lives. They go out daily with their dogs for walks and fun, they go on vacation to the mountains, wade in the streams, all the things any dog would envy. Photographs and notes arrive regularly from the Petermans showing their three Dobermans' latest adventures.

A few months ago, a very sad e-mail arrived saying that Max had passed on, and that, while they were not going to actively seek out



another dog right away, if anything really special came along, they would not be averse to hearing about it.

Enter "Dart," a HUGE male Dobie that had just been relinquished by a lady in Palm Springs whose work schedule was killing her, but necessary in order that she could maintain a house for her dogs. Dart was handsome, housetrained, social with dogs and people, and very depressed to lose his home. We called George and Patti and described Dart.

It so happened that our usual animal shelter run was to take us right by their home the next day, so we offered to bring Dart to see if the Petermans liked him. What a shock awaited us! Just as we pulled up in front of their home, George emerged from the house, coping with unspeakable grief. Patti came out sobbing. A few hours earlier, their two remaining Dobies, Raven and Canela, had gotten bathed and went out to lay in the grass in the sun. An hour later, Raven was dead. No warning, no symptoms, nothing.

Dart remained at the house that day and we waited for an update. Two days later, George telephoned to say that things were going well, but that Patti missed her Raven terribly, a dainty, very elegant little girl Dobie. Did we have anyone like that?

We did, as a matter of fact. She had been rescued from the pound weeks earlier with a shattered hip bone. We had surgery performed on her hip and boarded her at the animal hospital for a few weeks while she mended. When George called, we had just picked her up and she was ready for adoption, though still needing serious pampering for a while as she rehabilitated. Just the sort of rehab the Petermans could manage. George came to see her, loved her on sight, and took her with him that day to surprise Patti (a flight attendant) at the airport when she arrived home.

The Petermans have three happy and spoiled Dobies again; they're talking about buying a motor home so George can drive to Alaska with the dogs and meet Patti, who would fly in to join them. Talk about quality of life!!

INSIDE SCOOP by Jesse Tweet

Cleaning up after 100 dogs you really see how many deserve adoption... every day seeing each dog's personality become more recognizable... surely knowing that anyone with the time to take a drive should come see them. A nice place to stroll in the midday sun and keep an eye open for the one that best suits you. They say dogs resemble their owners. Which one will resemble you?



Jesse Tweet is our new kennel attendant, and he asked for the opportunity to write his own column for Dobie Doings.



A bit of humor off the Internet:

One afternoon, I was in the backyard hanging the laundry when an old, tired-looking dog wandered into the yard.

I could tell from his collar and well-fed belly that he had a home. But when I walked into the house, he followed me, sauntered down the hall and fell asleep in a corner. An hour later, he went to the door, and I let him out.

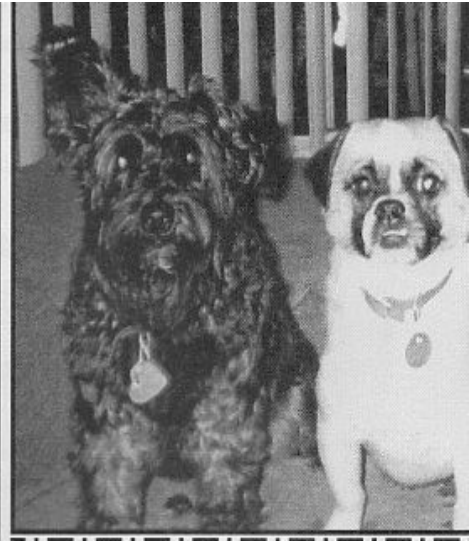
The next day he was back. He resumed his position in the hallway and slept for an hour. This continued for several weeks. Curious, I pinned a note to his collar. "Every afternoon your dog comes to my house for a nap."

The next day he arrived with a different note pinned to his collar: "He lives in a home with ten children - he's trying to catch up on his sleep."

-author unknown



"Ike" Axelsen of Santa Monica



"Cinder" & "Bubba" Rob of Canoga Park

HAPPY
ADOPTERS



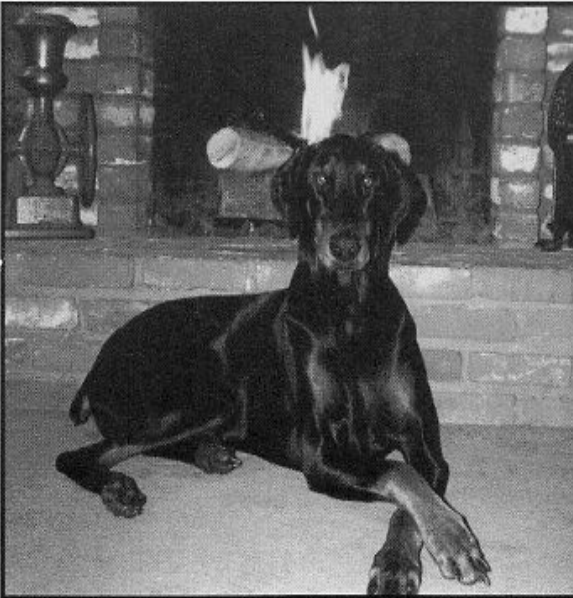
THEY ARE ALL
WINNERS!



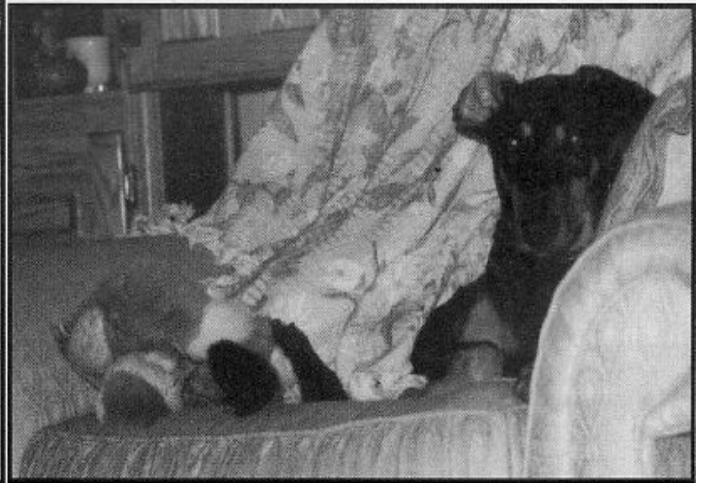
"Kia"
Fuhrman
of
Channel
Islands



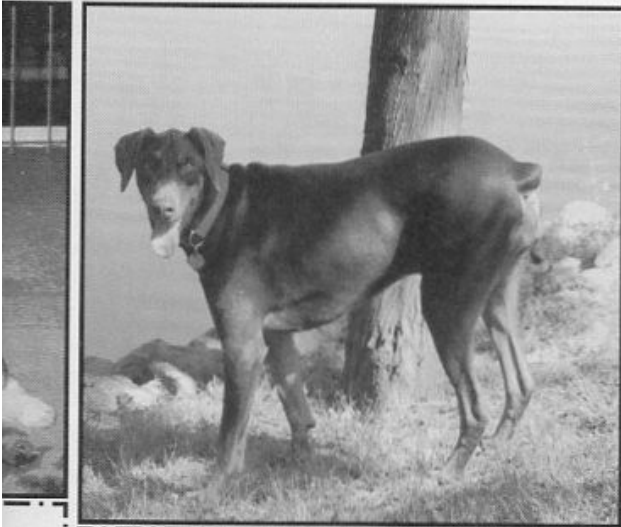
"Shadow" Rai of
Orange County



"Herc" Shepherd of Fullerton



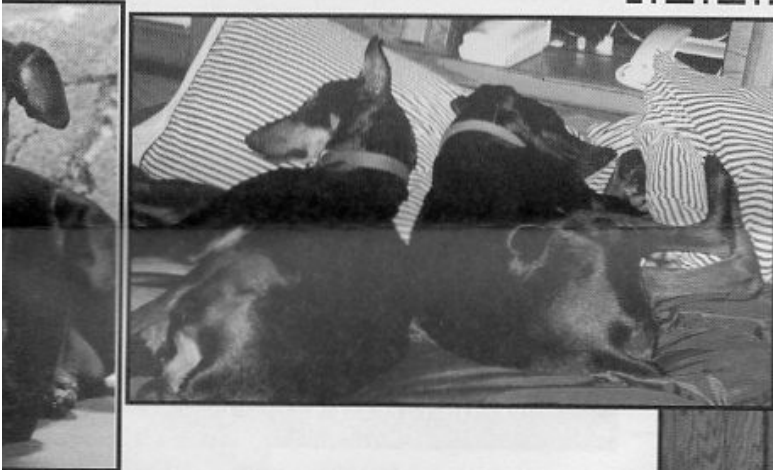
"Veronica O. Hess" of Carpinteria



"Lucy" McAndrews of Playa del Rey



"Buster" Waxman of Cambria



**"Dakota" & "Kioko" Hanlon
of Anaheim**



"Naomi" Rizzo of San Dimas



"Cocoa" Brazil of Palmdale

Hail Caesar

We are sometimes in the position of transporting dogs for other breed rescue groups. One day last winter we had stopped at an animal shelter for a Dobie, and there happened to be two very nice German Shepherds available. Always happy to help save a life, we phoned the Shepherd rescue and described the two dogs. They said they could take one, but not two.

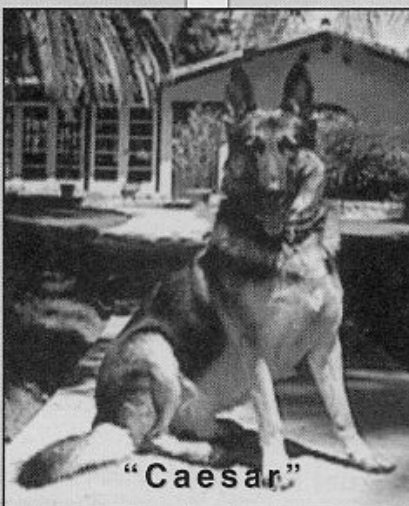
This put us in a tough position, because one dog was good quality and only a year old, while the other was about 2 1/2, but stunning! We de-cided to take both; give the youngster to Shepherd rescue (their preference anyway) and place the beauty ourselves. Many people who like Dobies also like Shepherds, since their temperaments are not too dissimilar, and this dog was too fabulous to go unnoticed.

He turned out to be wonderful. He liked other dogs, was good off leash, had no known bad habits, and he loved to play fetch. We named him Caesar.

Several weeks later we were having dinner with dear friends of ours, Barbara and Alex Elliot, who had not owned a dog for years. We had never brought up the subject of placing a Dobie with them; we felt sure this was not their breed and they had said nothing to indicate they were ready for another dog anyway. At dinner that night, though, Alex said "We're kind of thinking about maybe getting another dog. We've had Labs, we've had Shepherds..."

At this point I couldn't restrain myself. I said, "Oh, Alex, we've got the most wonderful Shepherd!" A description of Caesar was enough to motivate the Elliots to come visit him the next day, and he went home to live with them at their beautiful home in Ojai.

What we didn't tell Barbara and Alex, because we didn't know, was that Caesar suffers extreme "separation anxiety" when left completely alone. They literally could not leave home for six months because the few times they did, he chewed their cabinets, doorknobs, everything



within reach. I suggested buying a large Varikennel and putting him inside when necessary, but he is one of the few dogs that can wrench the Varikennel door out by sheer power and determination.

The Elliots finally found a reasonably satisfactory solution: Caesar gets two Clomicalm pills daily (doggie Prozac), and he can now be left for several hours at a time, though all day would still be a push.

Caesar is one very happy and beautiful dog. He has three people at home who love him and throw his ball for him for HOURS every day, and he has

developed muscle tone and filled out to a trim 110 pounds.

So...thanks to a highly coincidental series of events, from our seeing and rescuing Caesar in the first place, to our keeping him at Dobie Rescue, to Alex's saying just then that they might be ready for a dog, to their tolerating his anxious behavior (which alone would have sabotaged most homes), Caesar is a VERY lucky dog.

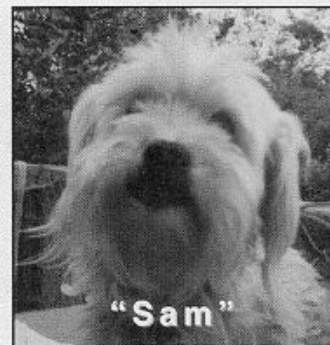
*Alex can be e-mailed at:
alexander@ojai.net*

WAITING FOR HOMES

Every time we go to print we face the dilemma of whom to single out for special mention, since all are deserving, and we can only mention a few. Here they are:

SAM

About 15 pounds of love, Sam is probably a Poodle-Lhasa Apso mix. He was turned in to the pound with his two sisters, all three of them 8 years old. (We rescued all three; one sister has been adopted.) He is sweet, mellow, quiet, and one of his eyes is a beautiful blue.



TESS

A fairly recent rescue, Tess is about 7 years young; a small red female, with about the sweetest temperament imaginable. Just a darling, patient little lady.



TIMMY

Probably some sort of short-haired terrier mix, Timmy weighs under 15 pounds and is mellow and well-mannered. He is also a bit older dog: approximately seven years.



CHAPPY

Another fairly recent rescue, Chappy was rescued from neglect by a private citizen, Corrine Chapman of Los Angeles (hence the name "Chappy"). Corinne saw this beautiful dog day after day being unsheltered, unfed, unwatered, and finally paid a substantial price to his owners to buy him. Having nowhere to keep him, she then took him to a veterinary hospital to have him neutered, vaccinated, and boarded. He's now safe and happy at Dobie Rescue, waiting for adoption. He's about 4 years old, black and tan, with natural ears and large build.



MARLEE

Named for a deaf actress, Marlee is also young, beautiful, and deaf. She is active and quite a good watchdog, and she will follow the lead of a male dog companion well.



I want to support Doberman Pinscher Rescue!

I am making the following contribution:
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I am enclosing the best gift I can: \$ _____

Please charge my credit card.

Card # _____ Expiration date _____

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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.

"Keepers" by Eric Munck

Sadly, most of our dogs come from the pounds. Disease runs rampant due to the high volume of traffic, lack of disinfection, lack of healthcare and simple neglect by dog-owners who don't vaccinate their pets. These are also the same people who let their dogs run loose without any kind of ID!

As you know, all Dobie Rescue dogs are vaccinated and ID'ed when they are adopted, and most of our adoptees keep their ID tags after having gone to their new homes. That's truly a blessing, because hardly a week goes by that we don't get a phone call from a total (but kind and concerned) stranger who has found one of "our" dogs, and we can then effect a re-unification of dog and owner.

Funny thing, though...we rarely ever get calls from ANY of our adopters saying they lost their dog (embarrassment, maybe?)...which is too bad, because because we often already know where the lost dog is.

The ID tag on your dog allows us to look up your address and phone number, though sometimes we find that people have moved and no longer have the same phone number....

We're here to save the dogs, so if your dog ever gets lost, call Dobie Rescue first!

The exciting news is, that effective immediately, all our dogs will be equipped with the Avid

Microchip ID system, which allows a tiny microchip to be painlessly inserted underneath the skin of the dog. All pounds are now being equipped with scanners that will detect the presence of the chip, and positively ID the dog and identify owners and other pertinent information.

This wonder of modern technology will save many thousands lost dogs from being euthanized. This service is also available to any and all of the thousands of Dobie Rescue dogs and their buddies out there for only \$10 each! Please stop by during our open house hours, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., Saturday or Sunday, or call us; we may be able to come to you.

Amongst my many labors of love at the ranch, I am also the designated caretaker of sick puppies. Little puppies have virtually no chance against vicious diseases, because their immune systems are not yet fully developed. Ending up in the pound can be a virtual death sentence for little infant doggies, the Parvovirus being the worst killer of them all. Recently, we got a litter of 10 little Dobies...all subjected to Parvo. One by one they succumbed. The biggest and strongest was one of the first to die... literally in my lap, as I administered I.V. fluids, trying to nurse him back to life.

Amazingly, two little runts sur-vided...Rebecca and Ali both grew big, fat and happy and have long since been adopted by loving families. It makes my heart sing when I know my little charges are alive, happy and much loved!

Doberman Pinscher Rescue



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