Dobie Tails

Jonah

The Christmas Miracle

By Holli Sampson

Jonah a mere 30-hours after surgery!

It was an early December day when I got the phone call none of us prefers to get. A dog was in need and not just the regular kind of need. This young fellow had a severe fracture in the radius and ulna on one of his front legs. He needed our help badly and needed it quickly as well.

We had a conference as a group and within a few hours we had a foster and promises of funding to pay for the expensive surgery that Jonah would need. The volunteers did not even stop to think twice.

This baby's situation cried out to all of our hearts and those hearts answered the call and quickly.

That was our first miracle, the speed by which we found a foster willing to take an injured dog and the donors to pay for the surgery. Normally this takes time, but in the season of miracles things are different. Time moves in a pattern that is not like the rest of the year.

Our second miracle was that the shelter veterinarian found a surgeon who could do the special surgery needed. She worked tirelessly to find him in spite of all of the other patients she had to attend to. She was Jonah's first guardian angel as she made sure that he was securely delivered so that his leg could be repaired.

Johah, cont'd

The surgeon did everything he possibly could to save Jonah's leg but the truth of the matter began to emerge as he actually viewed the damage: the fracture was not as new as they had thought. It was at least a couple of weeks old and the bones had started to grow and it made putting the leg back together impossible. He called me with the news and recommended that we amputate the leg.

I contacted one of the other officers in the group and Stephanie and I conferred with heavy hearts, as to what to do. We wanted Jonah to be out of pain, not subjected to a lifetime of arthritis when he was so young and vibrant. The doctor assured us both that in no time at all Jonah would not know that he was missing anything. We felt sick inside making that decision and the doctor too, felt badly, but he had gone above and beyond his duty to save the leg and it wasn't his fault at all.

Jonah was released from the hospital the following day and went home to his foster mom who wasted no time in getting him settled in with the best loving care a dog can get. Lisa has a great heart for the dogs that are wounded and we needed her experience because we knew she could nurse him back to life. She took Jonah into her already busy home without even stopping to second guess it. To her, there was just no question that he would be with her. When we had talked to her about fostering him her first question had been "How soon can I get him?".

When Lisa saw Jonah for the first time she wasn't prepared for how it would affect her emotionally at first but she took one look into those sad brown eyes and all of her protective instincts took over. She lifted him gently, all 63 pounds of him, and carried him to her vehicle for the ride home as if he weighed next to nothing but her heart was heavy for what had happened to him.

Within 30 hours after his surgery, Jonah began to walk with the encouragement of Lisa and the prayers of many. He is not focusing on the past but looking toward the future and the future looks bright. He knows he had many guardian angels who were provided with the abilities to help him and he is grateful for another chance at life. He plans upon living his life to the fullest as he waits for his forever home.

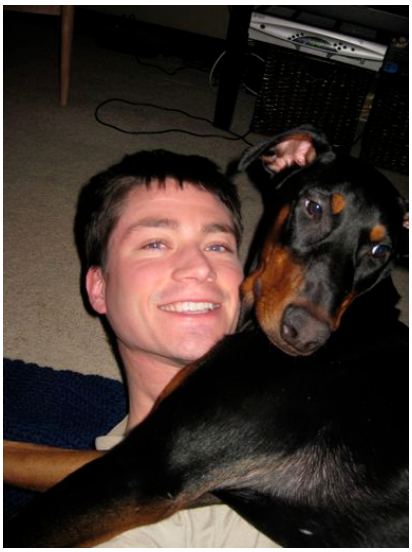
For all of us who were involved in this story we felt the miracle of Christmas working through the entire process. Jonah is thankful for the guardian angels that donated time, money and efforts to save him. Keep your eyes on this shooting star. He has a blessed life ahead of him for he was saved for a very special purpose. We all look forward to finding out exactly what that purpose will be. Stay tuned.

Daisy, Duke and Ryan

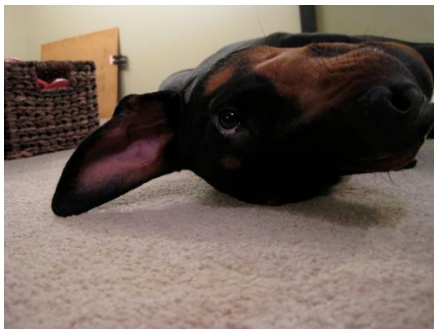
by Audrey Rose

A big heart. That is what it takes to rescue a Doberman. And that is what Ryan had.

Ryan had always wanted a Doberman but his childhood home had a "No dogs in the house" policy. He waited and waited and finally when he was on his own he was determined to finally get a dog. After days of searching and researching breeders online we finally found the perfect one. We drove two hours and brought Duke home. Duke, man's best friend with out a doubt. Ryan took great pride in his new friend; he loved him unconditionally.



But the itch for another dog soon settled in. We knew that Duke needed a four legged friend. So the searching and researching began all over again. This time around we knew that adoption was the right choice. I remember how nervous we were filling out the application online, what if we weren't considered "fit" parents?? But after a couple phone calls and a home visit we were so pleased to know that we could rescue a Doberman! We looked over all the dogs online, reading their "bio" to find the right fit for Duke. We had always wanted to name our next dog Daisy, "Duke and Daisy" too cute, right? So it is safe to say that fate played a part in our adoption because shortly after contacting Doberman Rescue a dog was found in the Sioux City Shelter and her name was... Daisy. It was Saturday, February 13th, 2010 when all three of us (Ryan, Duke and I) made the trip to Omaha to meet Daisy. She was beautiful. She barked and barked at all the other dogs, but not Duke. She seemed to take a liking to him. I remember thinking Duke was a bit unsure of her but Ryan reassured me that it would be okay. So we bundled the two up and headed home. One big happy, complete, family... Ryan was right, not only was everything okay but it was great. Duke and Daisy balance each other well and brought joy to both of our lives.



Duke and Daisy now bring me the joy I need in my life. Ryan passed away on July 02, 2010 in a motorcycle accident in Lincoln, NE. Duke, Daisy & I will always keep a special place in our hearts for our dearest friend and companion Ryan, who brought this family together.

HOW ABOUT A SPECIAL MIX FOR CHRISTMAS?

By Holli Sampson

You've probably read the title to this article and are thinking "Well, I already have mixed nuts and that's in addition to getting together with family, what more or a mix do I need?" That's a good question and we have an answer for you! How about a mixed breed dog for Christmas? We mean giving a dog to yourself, not to someone else as we do not advocate giving dogs as gifts. However, treating yourself to a special mixed breed is a whole different matter. We often find that with mixed breeds you can have the best of both worlds and some very unique looks too if you want your own "designer" look.

At the rescue the need is so great and we are often asked to take Doberman mixes and when we have room we try to help these dogs because their lives are just as important and matter just as much. Normally we don't have trouble placing these dogs but this year has been much more difficult for reasons we cannot explain.

We need your help in putting the word out about these priceless gems we have waiting to get their forever homes. There are several choices and they are all good if they are the right fit. Please look at these wonderful treasures and put the word out to anyone you know so we can get these very deserving dogs into their forever homes where they can bless those that adopt them.

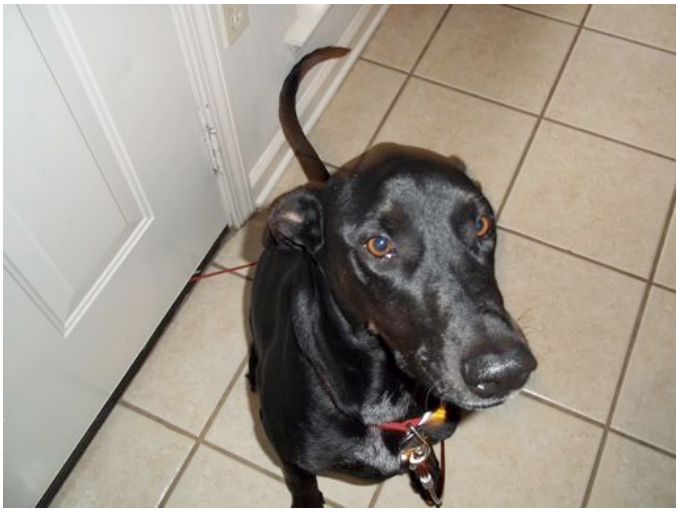
Meet Jessie. She is a four year old Doberman/Lab and possibly Beagle mix. All Jessie wants is to be loved. She is a great companion dog for a low energy household. She does enjoy her walks and exercise but she takes that in moderation. Her favorite thing is to cuddle and just be loved. Jessie was abandoned by her original home and has been in foster for awhile. She has been well trained in that home by a strong but loving alpha leader. She is in foster with another dog and a cat and does very well with both. If you want a very loving dog that wants to cuddle and snuggle, Jessie is your girl! Come out and meet her at a store event, take one look in her eyes and your heart will melt! Could she be the perfect mix to add to your home this holiday season?

Mixes, cont's

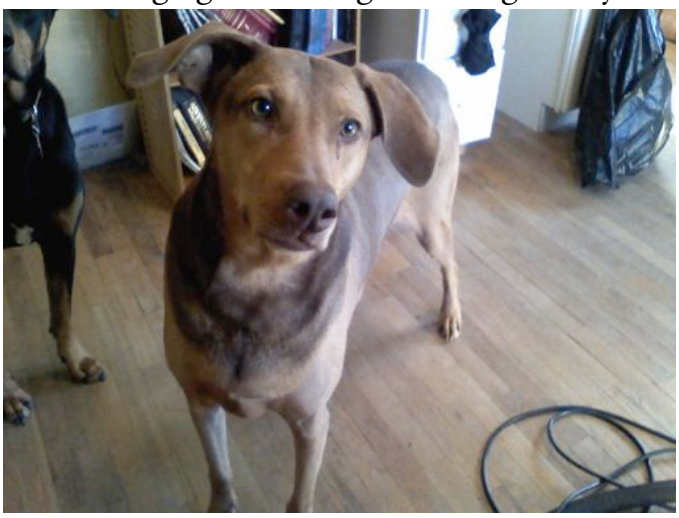
Meet Ginger. Her pictures never do her justice. She is an exceptionally beautiful Doberman mix, probably mixed with just a little bit of Lab. If you meet her in person you will see what we mean. She just shines all the way around! Ginger is about 3 and is also very well trained in basic obedience. This girl loves to please! She is in foster with another dog but does not care for cats. Ginger was also abandoned by her family at a shelter. She is smart and affectionate and beautiful – what more could you want? One thing that is important to know is that she will climb a chain link fence – not jump it – but climb it. Ginger will do great behind a wood or vinyl fence or possibly an underground fence. Want a red beauty that shines like the sun and has manners to boot? Ginger is your girl!

Meet Rex or he is also known as "Rex a Rony" and "Sexy Rexy". This dapper fellow is personality plus packed into about 50 pounds of lovin'! Rex was abandoned in an empty home and found when someone contacted the authorities. He doesn't dwell on the past. This 6 year old Doberman/Shapei/Shepherd mix is all about the "now". He totally enjoys life and he loves people. Come and meet him at a store event. He will call out to you to come over and say hello. He is Mr. Social. Rex has a front leg that was injured long ago. It is doesn't hamper him much at all. He runs and plays and goes for walks and don't you dare tell him he has one leg that isn't like the others because he will tell you that it's not stopping him. Rex is in foster with two other dogs that are not dominant and they do well together. He would do well in a home that will give him moderate exercise and lots of love and attention for he is a great companion. He would be great for someone who is lonely for he is quite animated and talkative with a wide vocabulary that is very expressive. He has an "inside voice" too so he is not obnoxious to the ear but quite endearing. Looking for a social guy who is a good listener and not afraid to live life and give an opinion when needed? Rex is your guy!

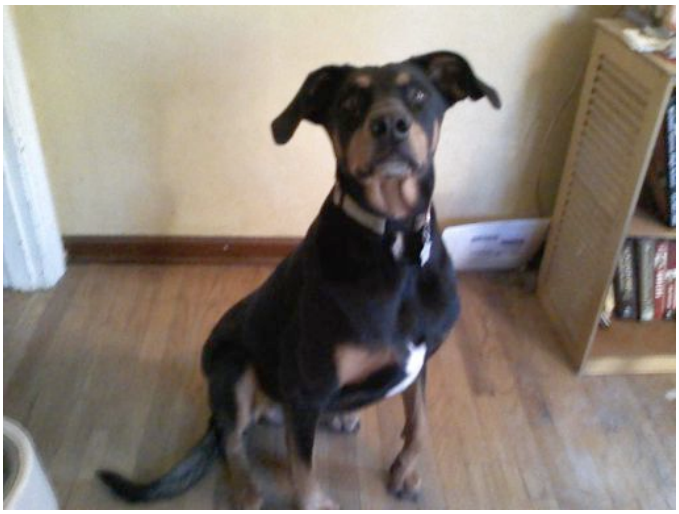
Mixes, cont's



Meet Sadie. She is a wonderful Doberman/ Greyhound mix who is just a year and a half old. Sadie has been in foster for awhile before being made available for adoption. The reason for this is that she was dumped in the country and found by some people who had to nurse her back to health and that included treating her for heartworm but she is all better now. This beauty is just under two. She is in foster with other dogs and a cat and doing well. Her foster family loves her but they have several dogs already and they want to see her placed in the perfect forever home. They say that she is an absolute gem. Could this gorgeous sleek girl be the girl for you?



Meet the dynamic duo: Betsy and Biggs, two four year old Doberman mixes. They are littermates and have been together all of their lives and are very bonded to one another.



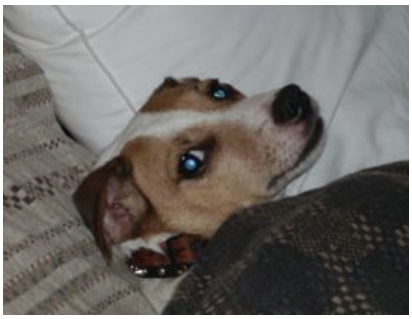
Two at a time is a lot to take on but these two are sweethearts. Their owner fell victim to the economy and got rescues involved to get them to safety. They have come on a long journey to us. Will you be their final destination: their forever home?

Please put the word out to all you know about these wonderful dogs so they can be placed. We do offer them at a smaller adoption fee than our purebreds and they give back so very much to those that love them. While you are busy with your holiday mix please consider these wonderful mixes too.

It's All About The Pack

by Jack (Stephanie helped...)

Hello Doberman fans. My name is Jack and my human loves Dobermans too. So much in fact that she has brought several home to become part of our family.



the author relaxes..

After going through the addition of several new furry friends in our house I consider myself somewhat of an expert on introductions and keeping each pack members status in order. I wanted to see if I could help the rest of you Doberman lovers like I helped my mom.

First of all it is important to consider you resident dog's personality along with the personality of the dog you are bringing home. Generally speaking, a resident male would acclimate better to a female however it is possible to have two resident males or two resident females if the one of the dogs is a little easier going and low key. This will help curb the possibility of the two same sex dogs challenging each other for position. Now a lot of people have the misconception that only male dogs will challenge each other for position, I am here to tell you that is not the case. Don't tell mom but sometimes I think the girls are worse. It is also possible for a male to challenge a female for position, although this rarely happens.

Introductions are best done off of the resident dogs territory, I do much better when allowed to walk with the new pack member first. When mom and dad brought home Peanut my new brother they took us for a walk together first before he came in the house. It is important for us dogs to migrate as a pack it helps us promote a bond and have a common thread. Mom learned this lesson when she brought Dobber home. She was walking him separate and it seemed to her like he was an outcast in the pack it wasn't until we all started walking together that he became more comfortable with Regan and I and we accepted him as a new pack member.

The most important thing is how you humans as the pack alphas handle the situation. You must take a look objectively at the pack members and determine who is top dog and if they are fitting into that role well. Many times the pack order shuffles itself out just fine but there can be time where it is important for the human alpha to intervene. The best way to convey this may be through my personal experience.

Me and Dobber - he had a few things to learn...

When mom first brought Dobber home things were ok but if we felt like mom was ill or feeling sad we both wanted to protect her. The interesting thing was that we both thought she needed to be protected from each other. The only issue I really had with Dobber is that he wanted to sleep in bed with momma too. That had been my spot since mom plucked me off the street and I wasn't a fan of sharing that spot with him. Dobber I think wanted me out of the bed too; he would growl and bare his teeth at me. Mom, because she knew Dobber and trusted him would turn her back to him and pretend to protect me from him (although I am sure I didn't need her help). This showed Dobber that Mom was not threatened by him and that I was a part of the pack that would be defended. It actually helped keep my pack status higher than his. This

The Pack, cont'd

little dance went on for a while and pretty soon Dobber could enter the bed without growling. Then I got a little big for my breeches and decided that I would growl at Dobber when he entered the bedroom. Mom would put me in my place by making me get out of bed sometimes she would banish me from the bed room for the night. I learned fairly quickly that only mom determines who gets to sleep with her and who doesn't. Now that we have 5 dogs mom likes to switch out who is sleeping in bed with her and Dad. You see we dogs see geographical height as status. So this way mom shows us the only two people who are in charge of this house are her and daddy.

Couches can be important to use too so mom pays close attention to who is on the couch. If a dog refuses to share the couch or give up its spot to a human the dog is not allowed on the furniture for several days. Ashes, Brandi and I always move when asked too once in a while my new brother Peanut and Regan won't and they are forcibly removed from the furniture.

Doorways and feeding times are very important in our house as well. When you have a pack it is very important that things run smoothly. Mom feeds the calmest dog first, most people will feed their dogs in pack order but mom does shuffle this a little in order to reward calm feeding times. Too much excitement around the food can cause problems with food possession and we do not want everyone all wound up and trying to take other peoples food. When it comes to doors human should always be first in and first out followed by the top dog. This is where the obedience training comes in handy. Having a dog learn wait is a good idea so they know it is not their turn yet.

When Cutter came to our house mom was a little worried about bringing in a new male. I can be a little protective and territorial (not a Jack Russell right). Cutter was a great match for our family. He was a low key guy and really a lover not a fighter. I would get a little bossy with him because he was so sweet. I would stand and block him from going to certain parts of the house once in awhile to see if I could. Boy did mom get mad at me for that one mom is not a fan of bullying in the house. I would end up in the crate while he got to go to the couch or bed. I learned that lesson pretty quick.

My big sister Regan is the top female in the house she is bossy and pushy and she really tells all of us what to do. Sometimes she gets in trouble because she takes her duties a little too seriously. Mom makes sure she knows who really is number one. When Ashes came to the house she was afraid of Regan she may not have seen such a furry bossy dog before. When she got a little older she tried to challenge Regan for her spot in the order. This did not go over well with mom or Regan. When a dog issues a challenge or a threat in the house mom puts them in banishment. No affection for 24 to 48 hours dependant on the severity of the infraction. Ashes was not allowed to sleep on any of the furniture she slept in her crate she was feed last, and still is, and no one would pet her or snuggle with her or even talk silly with her. She got food, water, training and exercise and that was it.

It seems to be a highly effective matter in which to deal with her issues. Mom uses that on us too but not as frequently because we are older and have learned those lessons.

The most important thing to know about pack order is that the human is always in charge. A good core of obedience training goes a long way to help this. If you form a strong bond with your dog and they will listen to your commands that makes a huge difference. Mom works with each of us individually and then also as a group because we all need to listen to her no matter what is going on.

I hope this information is helpful to all of you Doberman lovers and remember if you need my assistance I can be reach via my mom, Stephanie Auschwitz.

Fostering Chester

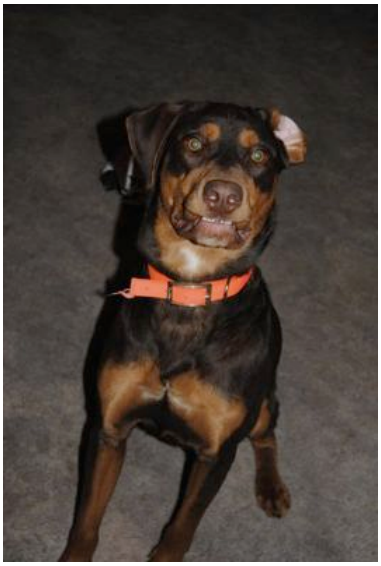
by Darrel Carr,
Garland NE

My daughter Stephanie asked me if I could foster a Rott/Dobe mixed dog named Chester. She indicated that the foster family had to take an emergency trip and Chester would only be my guest for the weekend. That was the 15th of December 2009.

Darrell, Chester and Chance

She and Chester arrived Wednesday evening in a snow squall. Chester walked in the back porch to the living room looked around, looked at me and laid down giving a big sigh. I talked to my guest and rubbed his belly. I told him to make himself at home because we both knew that was where he was. The first few week were an adjustment for both of us. I worked long hours as a foreman for the county roads department with the heavy snow last season and Chester stayed at home during the days in his crate. I made several trips by the house to make sure he was able to get out and do his business. During one such trip outside in the middle of a snowstorm Chester and I were both startled by a red bounding mass of puppy jumping on Chester from out of nowhere. It was my neighbor Dave's dog Izzy formerly Tia and a DRON alum. They played in the snow for a bit then we headed inside to warm up by the wood burning stove in the living room.

The first time let him have free roam of the house he was really good. I left the door to the crate open a few days later and came home to a crop circle of my boots in the living room. We corrected that problem and he was given the freedom to roam the house again. In February I came home one day and found magazines shredded in the living room thus the nickname "Chetty Machete" the four legged shredder.



kind of a grin?

All who meet Chester love him and he loves everyone. He will schmooze up to anyone who crosses his path all he wants is to be pet and loved on. It's October now and Chetty has adjusted fine to his surroundings, me and his step-brother Chance the Black and Tan Coonhound. He is a wonderful addition to my home and family.

TEAM REMI TRIUMPHS AGAIN!

By Holli Sampson

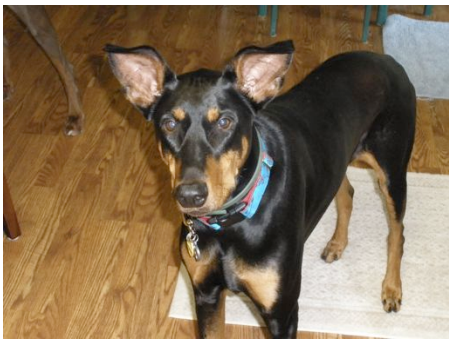
What's the color of milk chocolate with amber green eyes and a wiggle that always brings a smile? Why, Team Remi of course. Remi's his name, football's his game!

What's that thundering sound like a herd of buffalo rumbling across the plains? It's Remi running out for a pass! Do you feel the earth move? I believe Carole King sang it well "I feel the earth move under my feet, I feel the sky tumbling down."

Remi expertly combines the games of football and dominoes. He packs 95 pounds on his long lanky body but he can take out the entire opposing team and have them knocked over and stacked up, all with one swing of his butt! Look out! I guess you would have to say he combines 3 games because he does some very serious bowling in there too.

Remi's football is a solid hard rubber purple football. Watch out for your toes if he drops it. We do lots of hopping on one leg and saying "ow" at our house.

He's looking for a team to recruit him but no one will have him. You see, he IS the team and he would put a lot of pros out of work. He could well be the greatest football hero that ever lived and he's not a spoiled sport either. He lives, eats and breathes the game and even carries the football while he goes to the bathroom and he doesn't even require padding!



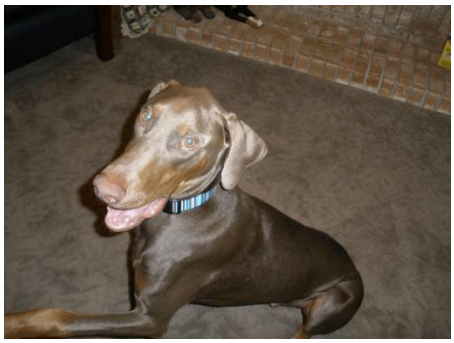
Agent Gracie listens for rumbling...

He comes with his own agent too but Gracie has ears that hear the earth moving miles away and she gets out of the way although she can still take him in a wrestling match and he outweighs her by 30 pounds.

While he waits for that pro team to call he is toying with basketball season. This summer he had a great tennis and badminton thing going with the common house fly as the ball or birdie. He would swat them out of the air with his big paws and he never ate them. We think he's considering wrestling too. The boy is just nuts about sports and lives with parents who can't even plan catch but he doesn't care.

He finished the season in each sport undefeated and still doesn't have a single contract. What gives? Did I mention that he could out-belch anyone in the locker room as well?

So, if you hear that rumbling sound or feel the earth moving, he could be coming your way. My advice to you is.....GET OUT OF THE WAY!



Touchdown!!!!!! Score!!!!!

Team Remi hopes for a shot at a bowl game – even the Toilet Bowl will do.

.

The story of Jack, Claire & Ruger

by Deb Jespersen

Kevin & I lost both of our doberman rescue dogs last fall. They were both 14 years old. Jack had been with us for about 12 years, Claire about 6 years. We were devasted losing both of them so close together. Jack passed first, Claire passed about 1 1/2 months later. Claire received a lot of attention after Jack passed--he was my boy, my protector. Kevin works odd hours, and I always felt safe with Jack around. When Jack passed it help to get through each day knowing that Claire was still with us, and I didn't have to face the full impact of losing my protector, because Claire cushioned the loss. But, when we found out that it was time for Claire to pass over, the emptiness hit with a full impact. I talked to my friends/volunteers, family, co-workers. Kevin & I shared precious memories of our beloved pets, but still I felt I needed more.

I've always been very intuitive so I've learned to trust my instincts. I started hearing about a "Psycic Andy" on the radio. I never believed that I would need to seek help from a psycic, but I found out he was in the Omaha area. He was just starting out so he was reasonably priced. I went with my gut instinct, and set up a session time to talk with him. I was nervous, but when his dog greated me at the door, I felt a sense of relief.

When we sat down, his dog laid across my feet, and remained there the whole 1/2 hour session. Andy did tell me some things that he would not have known about so I developed a trust. I asked him about Jack & Claire. I asked him if Claire knew how hurt I was when she passed over. He told me that it didn't matter which one passed first, but the other one would soon follow--Jack & Claire were that close. I felt like a huge burden had been lifted from my shoulders. I had been feeling guilty for being hurt that she passed, but what I didn't understand is that she was hurting more without Jack being around. She was so close to Jack that she felt lost without him. This allowed me to let go of that pain. It then allowed me to feel the pain of Jack not being in our lives anymore. I thought that I would never find another pet that was as "special" as Jack was as far as being my protector. Which then allowed me to let go, and accept the fact that we could find a pet who is just as "special". Yes, this was possible, and it was alright to move on.

Our new doberman, Ruger, does not replace Jack or Claire so I'm doing things differently with him. I take him on regular walks, he has different favorite toys, and I tell him I "love him" everyday which makes be feel good! If you scold him for anything, he will roll over on his back, and show you his "fabulous belly" making you forget what you were disciplining him for in the first place :)

Jack, Claire and Ruger cont'd

I'm glad that Jack & Claire can be together, because that's how it should be for them. I'm glad that we could welcome another dog into our home, and include him into family. We will always remember the good times we had with Jack/Claire, but we are also creating new memories with Ruger, Snoopy (our Russian Blue cat), and Elwood (Kevin's Blue McCaw).

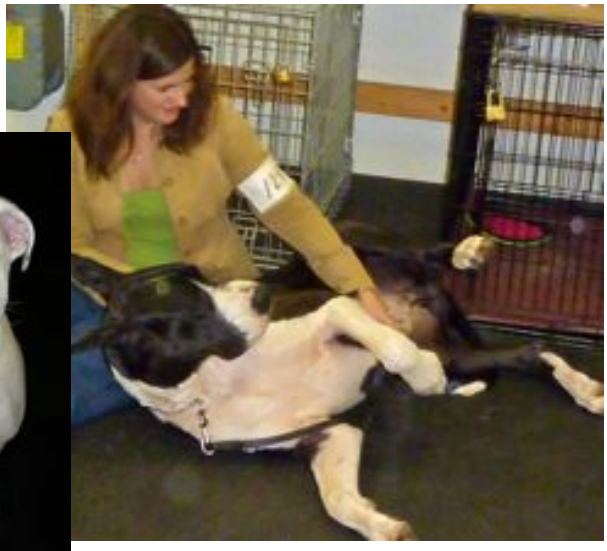
Photo Section - Enjoy!

Sienna - Ghostly!!

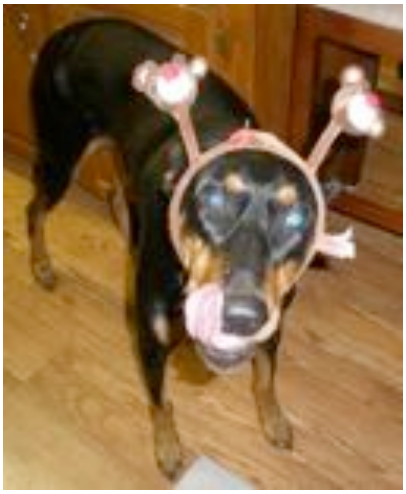
Magnus - intense focus!

Yea, Dad, we got the ribbons - can we go home now?

Magnus like this trick lots better than "Long-Down"



A couple of Magnus' school buddies...



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

By Holli Sampson

Greetings to all and a very Merry Christmas from all of us at Doberman Rescue of Nebraska! Remi(above) thinks the aliens may have landed but Gracie is busy prepping her palate for Christmas goodies. Yum!!!!

We are winding down another wonderful year and at the time of this writing we have had 58 adoptions and still have 5 weeks to go in the year. This is a good number with the way the economy has gone and we just feel really blessed by that.

This final issue of the newsletter for 2010 features an update on Magnus who is doing us all proud in his education as he becomes very much a goodwill ambassador for our breed. Good job Magnus! We are all proud of you!

We also have a feature on establishing pack order in your home when more than one dog is present, expertly written by Jack Auschwitz who had his mom Stephanie type it because we all know dogs don't have opposable thumbs!

We have an update on Walker, one of our official mascots. Walker will have his first anniversary in his forever home on 12/4 and as you will see from the pictures, he continues to grow and enjoy life – far from the starved abused boy that was brought to us in August of 2009.

There are also many other photos and articles that we hope you will enjoy. Please note the article on our mixed breeds. We need your help to find homes for them.

Remember, we couldn't do what we do without you! Thank you for your support and we will see you next year!

A Story and Message From Walker

By Cory Porter

It was a warm, sunny, fall Sunday and Mom and Dad were heading to Camp Bow Wow, here in Lincoln, to pick up Ginger for her showing at Petsmart.

Love is in the air.....

Carlie, Sheba, and I didn't expect Mom and Dad home so soon. Mom came in the house and said, "Walker, there's someone outside we would like you to meet! Her name is Ginger and she is hoping for a forever home." I went outside and introduced myself. "Hi!! My name is Walker, nice to meet you! Mom and Dad say you are looking for your forever home. I remember those days. It will happen, don't worry. There are a lot of people out there trying to help find you that forever home that you don't even know! Hey!! Wanna play?" We played for a while before Mom and Dad said it was time to go to the store with Ginger. "Good Luck!!" I said. "I'll be thinking of you!!"

Mom and Dad were gone for a while and all I could think about was Ginger. She is a real pretty red-head and a little older than me. She is real smart too. She knows commands and is real dreamy.....hubba hubba!! Ginger has been in Doberman Rescue for a good four months and is patiently waiting for her forever home. I remember waiting for my forever home. I enjoyed and treasured the time I spent in my foster home. Fosters are so important to the rescue and they are always in need. They help train, care, socialize, and prepare pups to succeed in their forever homes. I could never thank my foster dad, Patrick and sis Samantha enough for caring for me just over a year ago. Thanks again!!

Mom and Dad returned with Ginger, which surprised me. She is such a wonderful girl. I thought she would have no problem finding a wonderful forever home. I thought I would ask her out on a date and asked Dad to help me. I asked Dad, no, begged Dad if he could get the Camaro out and put the top down and go cruising. Dad agreed, so Mom and Dad chaperoned Ginger and I and we went cruising. We had a blast and found a real nice out of the way quiet park to walk around at. We really enjoyed our time together. As her curfew approached, we wrapped up our date and got her back to Camp Bow Wow before she would get in trouble. I really think she liked me!!

Dad told me shortly after our date that Ginger has a new foster mom, Julie, and a brother, Hank. They met at Camp Bow Wow so they knew each other which is great. I want the best for Ginger, as does everyone else in the rescue, and now we keep our paws crossed for a forever home for Ginger. Thanks for a great time Ginger!!

ZACH RHODES, FITNESS EXTRAORDINAIRE

By Holli Sampson

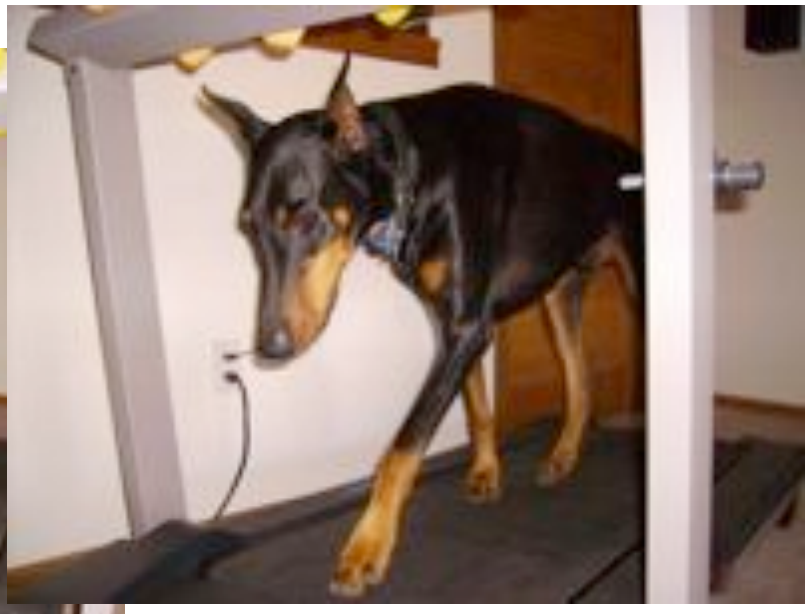
Step aside Arnold Schwarzenegger, here comes Zach Rhodes, Mr. Doberman Universe 2010. He can pass any fitness test that you throw at him!!!

Sharon and Stan, Zach's parents, have updated me that one of his favorite things to do is run on the treadmill. He took to it very naturally and does at least 30 minutes a day at 4MPH! How many of us can boast for that? Zach doesn't always like to let his parents use the treadmill either. He would run on it all day if they would let him.

Zach has been with his parents for two years this month. He came to us as an abuse case, a deaf dog who was beaten. A good Samaritan rescued Zach and got him to us and Zach has no grudges about his prior life. He is one happy guy who lives life to the fullest.

When Zach is not playing with his two sisters or working out, he answers fan mail. He may even run for governor one day. Who knows?

What we do know is that he is one buff dude. He ought to have his own calendar!



THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF SUPER WALKER:

PART 2 - INCOGNITO

When we last left our hero Sheba and Carlie were scouting the world for danger to alert Super Walker to come to the rescue. Everyone knows that Christmas is wrought with danger and Super Walker must now go under cover in a local nativity scene to protect the greater good of the community! After all who will suspect our hero when he settles into the nativity as a monkey, er um, sheep? It all seems so innocent and simple. Will Walker be able to prevent disaster from striking once again? Will he keep the Grinch from stealing a symbol of Christmas????? Stay tuned.....one never knows.

Carlie and Sheba ponder their choice of costume It's a sheep in a monkey costume!

"Baaaaa....or is it Woof?"

"Yes, Sheebs. I do believe we've outdone ourselves this time."

Credits

DRON is

President: Holli Sampson
Vice President: Mark Morello
Treasurer: Jerry Sorbel
Secretary: Stephanie Auschwitz

Board Members:
Jay Wise
Kevin Jespersen
Kirk Sampson
Cory Porter

Trainers: Stephanie Auschwitz and Patrick Ryan
Newsletter: Holli Sampson and Jay Wise
Adoption Coordinator: Susan Williams
Assistant Adoption Coordinator: Lisa Taylor
Correspondence Secretary: Kristi Jones

And many many other wonderful volunteers who work tirelessly to save lives!

Contact Us:

Doberman Rescue of Nebraska
POB 390684
OMAHA NE 68139-0684
(402) 614-4495

dron95@yahoo.com

http://www.doberescue-ne.org

Gracie LOVES her doll!

We need your help!

Doberman Rescue welcomes your donations and help of any kind!

____ Yes, I would like to help you to care for the animals.
Enclosed is my gift of $_____.

____ I would like to make a monthly pledge to support
Doberman Rescue of Nebraska. I will pledge a monthly amount of $_____.

____ I know of a business that would do a corporate sponsorship.
Here is their contact information:

_____

DRON is a 501 (c) (3) organization, so all donations are tax deductible!

PLEASE MAKE ALL CHECKS PAYABLE TO DRON,
ATTN: HOLLI SAMPSON
POB 390684
Omaha, NE 68139-0684

PLEASE COMPLETE THE FOLLOWING EVEN IF YOU ARE NOT DONATING:

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

_____

EMAIL ADDRESS (WE WILL NOT SELL THIS TO ANYONE!)_____

PHONE NUMBER: (_____) - _____-_____

____I AM INTERESTED IN BEING A VOLUNTEER. PLEASE CONTACT ME!

TELL US ABOUT YOUR DOG:

THANK YOU AGAIN!

DRON 2011 ADOPTION SITE DATES
All times 12PM-3PM unless otherwise noted

1/8 – Petco – 125th & L
1/15 – Petsmart –Jones
1/22 – Petco – 125th & L; Bookworm – Countryside Village 11A-3P
1/29– Petsmart – Oakview

2/5 – Petco – 125th & L
2/12 – Petsmart – Jones
2/19 - Petco – 125th & L; Bookworm – Countryside Village 11A-3P
2/26 – Petsmart – Oakview

3/5 – Petco – 125th & L
3/12 – Petsmart – Jones
3/19 - Petco – 125th & L; Bookworm – Countryside Village 11A-3P
3/26 – Petsmart – Oakview

4/2 – Petco – 125th & L
4/9 – Petsmart – Jones
4/16 - Petco – 125th & L; Bookworm – Countryside Village 11A-3P 4/23 – Petsmart – Oakview
4/30 – Petsmart - Jones

5/7 – Petco – 125th & L
5/14 – Petsmart – Jones
5/21 - Petco – 125th & L; Bookworm – Countryside Village 11A-3P
5/28– Petsmart – Oakview

6/4 – Petco – 125th & L
6/11 – Petsmart – Jones
6/18 – Petco – 125th & L Bookworm – Countryside Village 11A-3P
6/25 – Petsmart- Oakview Bookworm – Countryside Village 11A-3P

Doberman Rescue of Nebraska
POB 390684
OMAHA NE 68139-0684