



Doberman Rescue UK and Europe (DRUE) Presents

DRUE LIFE



This months cover Dobie...Dotty

She's been featured before but this month marks the anniversary of her being in our kennels. How very sad, this girl was found as a stray in Nov 22 and she is still here. She is loved by so many of our volunteers. But no one has come forward to give her the chance she deserves. She does need to be an only dog in an experienced home where someone will give her the love she so longs for.

November 2023

Issue 11

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Welcome from the editor

In this months issue we want to bring our beautiful rescue 'Dotty' to the forefront of your attention once again. Please read the article on page 4 and if you, or anyone you know, could help get the lovely Dotty into a home before she endures another winter in rescue then please do get in touch with us.

She needs an experienced home and someone who is prepared to give her time to settle and bond, and not bring her back after a couple of days. She deserves to be given this chance.

The kennel team who interact with her and take her out on adventures, really love her. If you want to know more, please email us or call and have a chat with us about her.

This is also the month of the dreaded fireworks. I say dreaded, but perhaps you really like watching them? However please

bear in mind not all dogs are comfortable with the bright flashes and the noises they make. In fact some dogs (and other animals) are utterly terrified.

Please make every effort to keep your dog safe and as stress free as possible. Not only can it cause the dog a great deal of trauma but it can lead to them bolting, imagine how devastated you would be if you lost your dog.

We have an article kindly provided by Trainer Sharon Chamberlin on Page 9 which has some very valuable

information and Sharon has also provided a link to a Free E book with lots of tips to help you and your dog.

There are lots more interesting articles to read in this months issue so check out the index to the left. Sit down with a cuppa, put your feet up and delve into yet another issue of DRUE life.





DRUE LIFE



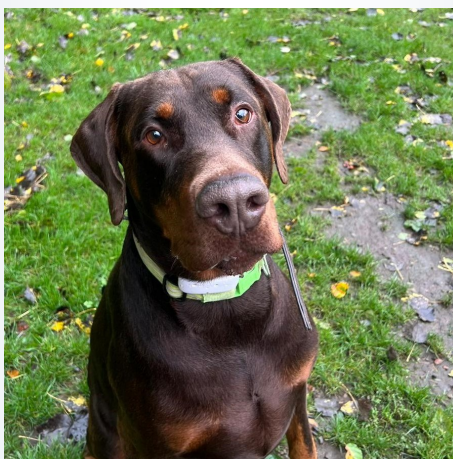
Dogs who found their new forever home



Paddy



Rex

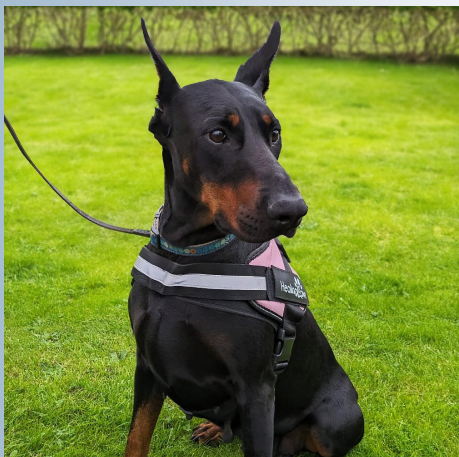


Ralph

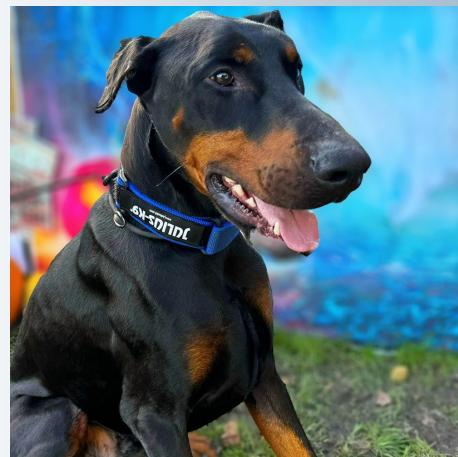


We have dogs still looking for their forever home, these are featured on the following page. If you are able to give any of our dogs a loving home please check out our current dogs and complete an application on our website at: www.dobermanrescueuk.co.uk

Please help me, I need a home !



Betsy



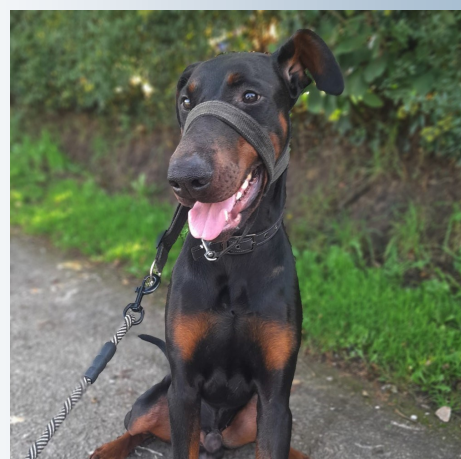
Rocky



Dotty



Pepper

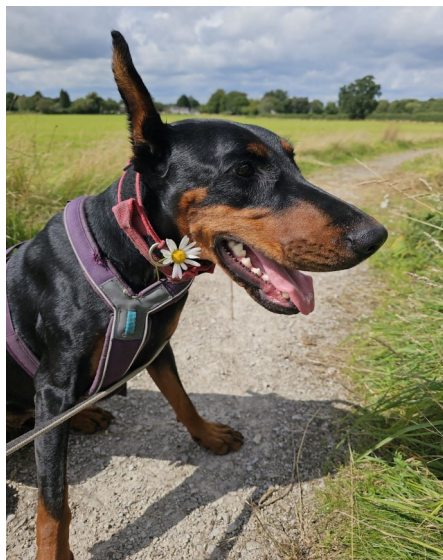


Jack

**Can you give one of our dogs a home?
Find out more about them and complete an application on
www.dobermanmannrescueuk.co.uk**

Please help Dotty

We are now in November and this marks a sad anniversary for Dotty. She has been in rescue kennels for a full year now, having been found as a stray in November 22.



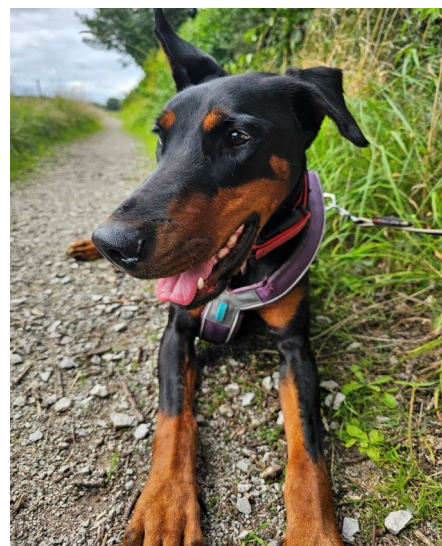
She is my very firm favourite, the rescue dog that I have become so attached to (as have many other volunteers), it breaks my heart when I visit, that at the end of each play time and walk, I have to put her back behind bars and leave her there. Then I go home to my own dogs who cosy up on the couch next to me watching the log burner create a warming ambience, meanwhile I think of her one year on still in the kennel waiting for her special person.



She is such a lovely dog, her tail wags like crazy when she realises it's her turn to come out to play. She jumps all over you when you try to clip her lead on—something that definitely needs a bit of work!



Once she gets the initial fizz out of her system she will lie down next to you for tummy rubs for as long as you are prepared to give them.



When she meets someone for the first time she is a little more standoffish, this doesn't last long and once she knows you're her friend she wants to be with you.

In Nov 22 she was found as a stray and came to us. She was very fear reactive at the time and she still has an element of this which surfaces from time to time. Certain stimuli can

trigger her and she can react suddenly. So as a precaution we walk her in a muzzle.



She is a bright, happy and intelligent dog, she would excel with the stimulation of being given consistent training. It is hard for us to think of her being with us for a second winter. It seems so harsh as a year is such a big chunk of a dog's life.



There is something very special about this little princess with her quirky ears—one up and one down just adds to her being so special.

Is there anyone who is prepared to give this girl a chance? She needs to be an only dog home and no children. Contact druecharity@gmail.com

Life after rescue — “Ama”

Editor’s note:

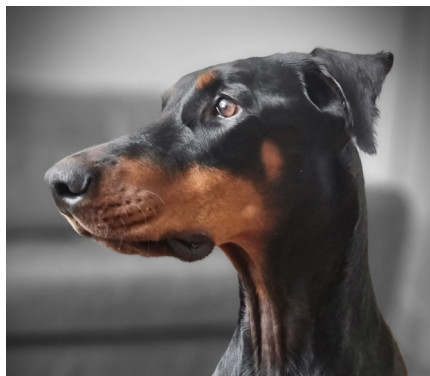
This month we head south to meet up with Ruth who took the very lovely Ama (was Ruby) into her life as her new family member. Ruth continues with her story...



Ama

I heard about DRUE when I bumped into a complete stranger on the edge of a local woodland. My Weimaraner was in training to be a Search & Rescue dog. We were out on a training session but ended up in the wrong forest to where we should've been. We were on our way back to the car and came across a 3 legged Doberman that I was fascinated with. I spoke to the lady owner, confirming my love for the breed and explaining how my family owned one when I was in my late teens. She made me aware of DRUE and of course, I looked into it as soon as I got home and after some serious thoughts, I filled out an application form.

It probably took around a year before we came across Ama (previously named Ruby).



We'd fostered another Dobe from DRUE which didn't work out as we couldn't get the relationship right with

her and my resident dog. It wasn't long after that, that I saw her on the Facebook page and then received a message from DRUE directing me to the website to take a look at her profile. As I had already seen her details online, I wasted no time to arrange a meeting. I met her at the kennels and was immediately amazed at how she looked.

The initial intro with my Weim wasn't great but I suggested we try them on a walk together and take it from there. It was a smart decision as it didn't take long for her to realise that he was no threat to her.



After a successful local walk, we came back to the kennels a week later after she had been spayed, and following another successful meet up, we headed for the long 4 hour drive back to London with the new addition to our family comfortably taking up the back seat of our family car.



Settling her in was a gradual process where my other dog was concerned but she took to my side from the moment I met her.

We renamed her Ama which was a name my son had chosen. Ghana is our country of origin which is where the name comes from, and the name is given to a female who was born on a Saturday. We did not know her birth date, so chose that name as Saturday was the day she was born into our lives.



It took 10 days before I could even have her in the same room with my dog, without her telling him off for just being there.

My Weimaraner is a very submissive boy when it comes to female dogs and it's like she knew this. She seemed to test him to see what she could get away with, and it turned out to be anything and everything.



Life after rescue — “Ama” cont.



Over the first few days of bringing her home, I noticed the aggression towards him turning into an attempt at play, so at this point, I brought them closer together and their bond has grown stronger every day since.



The early days of Ama saw her reactive to every other dog she came across whether in close proximity or far away. We managed to improve this significantly overtime by introducing her to other dogs by way of going on lead walks and taking up training with a very good dog trainer. She is now happy to see her doggy friends, has played in other dogs houses, participates particularly well in controlled dog socialisation classes and pack walks and also allows other dogs to board at our own home. Although still not perfect, her dog reactivity has immensely improved.

In the early days, she was also people reactive to a lesser extent as she randomly lunged at people whilst on lead, for no reason at all. I had a period of approximately 4 months where builders frequented my property and this seemed to help her overcome whatever people fears she had going on initially. She still acts as a perfect guard dog but is very friendly to visitors who come to our home. She shows even more love if someone responds to her when she carefully

taps them with her paw then rolls over on her side ready for a belly rub.

When we are outside of the house, she does still show a little fear, particularly to small dogs that are off-lead but the progress to overcome this continues.

She has been the best behaved dog in the pack in any of the many pub gardens we have visited but her favourite place is when she is free to run around in peace in the private fields that we often hire, without the fear of off-lead dogs invading her personal space.



Quick fire interview — Ama — Approx 3 yrs old (est. birthday Oct 20)

Q. How long has she been in your life. A. 18 months.

Q. Favourite food? A. My dogs are raw fed so nothing beats their meal times, but outside of that, her favourite food is probably cheese .

Q. What makes you laugh about her? A. She plays "chase" around the kitchen island with her Weimaraner brother or anyone else that wants to play.

Q. Does she have a naughty side? A. I wouldn't say naughty, rather more of a cheeky side. I have a fluffy bear which my son had as a child (he's now 25) and if I leave the room/house without her permission, she will find it and take it to her bed, knowing that she's not allowed to have it at all.

Q. If she was a famous person who would she be like? A. Naomi Campbell because she is like a diva who walks as if she is the master of any catwalk with her head held high !

Q. Best memory/adventure with her so far. A. Ama showed no signs of wagging her short docked tail for some time after she came to us, so a memory that sticks with me is when I first noticed her little tail wagging which was when she was basically happy to see me one morning when I came downstairs. For some reason, it's not a frequent thing that happens but a simple tail wag definitely stays in my mind and puts a big smile on my face.

The Compassionate Journey A snapshot of our Kennel Manager — Dawn Cooke

Our DRUE Kennel Manager

Editors note: For those who are not local to our kennels you may hear us talk about some of the team but may not have the opportunity to meet them. So I thought it would be nice to give a little intro to one of our key team members, our kennel manager Dawn Cooke.

Introduction

In the realm of animal welfare, the role of a charity rescue kennel manager is both demanding and rewarding. Let's delve into the life of our kennel manager Dawn, exploring the challenges and the heartwarming moments that define her unique and often emotionally charged role. I interviewed Dawn and this is her story...

The early years

I had a love of animals from as long as I can remember. I was brought up around big dogs and horses, as a child we had a German Shepherd.

My love of dogs and horses continues to this day and my career has revolved around them. I started working with horses when I was 16, I trained formally in horse sports massage therapy and then founded my business 'Three Counties Equine Therapies'. More recently I trained in dog massage therapy.

My own dogs

I heard about DRUE around 8 years ago, I already had 2 Dobies Kye and Zac. But was looking for a third and a friend told me about DRUE.



Kye

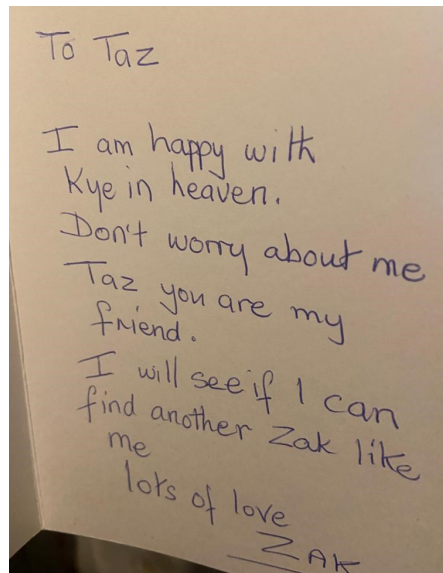


Zac

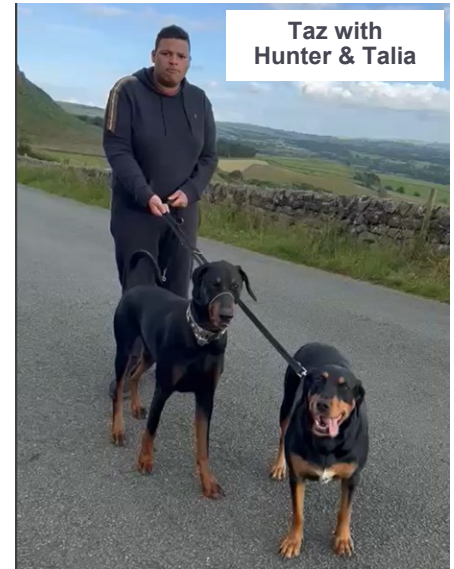
We had lost Kye and then I got Talia from DRUE although she's not a full Dobermann, she is a cross and definitely more of another breed than Dobermann.

When we lost Zac 3 years ago, my son was absolutely devastated.

My son Taz is autistic and has considerable difficulties understanding and comprehending certain situations, so my Mum wrote a lovely card to him, as though it had come from Zac, saying he was happy in heaven with Kye but would help to find another 'Zac' for him.



We then found another Dobermann who was a 'sort of rescue' from an Army barracks called Hunter. Finding Hunter helped Taz a lot.



Taz with Hunter & Talia

My Mum also is a compassionate dog lover and adopted Ghost, a DRUE dog earlier this year.

The early morning hustle

The day typically begins with the first rays of sunlight (or in the dark in the winter). Mornings are a flurry of activity, which then seems to continue at quite a pace throughout the day.

It starts with home life, looking after my son Taz and ensuring his wellbeing before heading to the kennels for 08:00. I live close to the kennels luckily. Once there I walk and feed the dogs, then head off to my horse job. In the afternoon I return to the kennels and walk the dogs with our other volunteers, tidy the dog beds. Sometimes in the evenings I go back and walk the dogs again. They are like family and I get very attached. I also fit in the care for my son between as well as looking after my own horses. It can be quite busy but I love what I do.

Key responsibilities

These include overseeing the feeding, exercise, and health check routines for the dogs. I keep an eye

The Compassionate Journey Cont.

on their dietary requirements and order their food and help to co-ordinate the volunteers dog walking schedule. I also take the dogs for their vet checks and for any treatments they need. It's a meticulous process, ensuring each Dobie receives the care they need to start their day on a positive note.



Paddy

I liaise with our Trustees and keep them apprised of day to day activities and events.

Beyond the kennel gates

I try to get involved in community engagement with our DRUE dogs where I can. I collaborate with a local pet raw food shop and often take the dogs in for a visit and they are rewarded with tasty treats. We go out to the local area and the dogs have visited pubs, country parks and trails as well as horse stables. I try to build positive relationships with the Dogs experiencing different stimuli.



Rudy

Emotional Resilience:

The life of a kennel manager is not without its emotional toll. Dealing with cases of abuse and neglect can be heart-wrenching.

Amidst the challenges, there are moments of pure joy. Witnessing a dog find a loving forever home is a reward that transcends the difficulties of the job. I cherish these moments, knowing that each adoption represents a success story and a new beginning for an animal that may have once faced an uncertain fate.

I also ultimately end up falling in love with some of the dogs, especially those who are with us for a while. When they eventually find a home I have a mix of elation and a pang of sadness as I wave them off into their new life. Milo and Rudy stand out as dogs who I became very attached to.



Rudy

I find it a very rewarding role and it's great to be part of a really good team.



Caesar

The Paw-sitively Funny Dog Photo Contest!

Drumroll, Please!

Ladies and gentlemen, fur-parents and dog enthusiasts alike, the moment we've all been eagerly awaiting has arrived! We are thrilled to unveil the winners of our paw-sitively 'Funny Dog Photo' contest!

First Place - Ear-resistible triumph

The winning photograph captured three dogs proudly flaunting their ears, caught mid-flap by a gust of wind.

The triumphant trio, who we've aptly named the "Ear-Resistibles," stole hearts and took home the top prize with their infectious charm.



They are Lexx the Dobermann, Samson the Basset Hound x Shar Pei (centre) and Marmaduke the Basset.

In the photograph, three furry contestants stood side by side, their ears akin to flags caught in a playful breeze.

The sheer diversity of dog breeds added an extra layer of hilarity, showcasing the universal appeal of ear-induced amusement.

From the stoic basset hound with ears like drapes to the energetic Dobie with ears airborne like swept back fighter aircraft wings, each pup brought us smiles.

Congratulations to their hooman (Debs Roberts) for capturing such an amusing shot.

Second Place - Subtle satire

Lexx strikes again with his "Subtle Satire" and storms in to take second place: His Dobermann 'No Fouling' act stole the spotlight".

The genius of this snapshot lies in its clever play on the rules, as the Dobermann, seemingly unapologetic, sends a message of rebellious charm to all who dare dictate where a dog can and cannot answer nature's call.



The comparison of the stern sign and the nonchalant canine act was not only comical but also a subtle form of satire, challenging the very notion of canine obedience.

The photographer skilfully captured the essence of the moment, freezing the Dobermann mid-action, tail high and a look of canine nonchalance on its face. . The Dobermann's audacious act struck a chord with the judges, highlighting the universal truth that dogs, much like humans, have a penchant for asserting their independence in the most unexpected ways.

Third Place - Smug grin

In third place we have Summer, who captured our hearts with a photo that radiates personality, and a whole lot of quirkiness with that expression.

A round of ap-paws for Summer and her paw-some hooman for delivering a photo that's nothing short of delightful!

"Summer's smug grin earns her a well-deserved third place"

Summer emerged as a canine comedian extraordinaire, securing a well-deserved third place, peering over a half door with a grin that could rival the mischievousness of any stand-up comedian.



The sheer brilliance of the photo lies in Summer's expression—a perfect blend of confidence, playfulness, and what can only be described as a smug grin. As she peeked over the door, her eyes seemed to twinkle with a knowing humour that resonated with both judges and spectators alike.

The canine comedian's posture and the twinkle in her eye hinted at a playful intelligence, as if she knew she was in on the joke and was revelling in the delight of her own comedic prowess.

Summer's third-place finish was not just a testament to her photogenic charm but also a nod to the art of canine expression. Her smug grin will be etched in the memories of all who witnessed it, a timeless reminder that in the world of funny dog photos, a well-timed smirk can be just as potent as a well-executed trick.

To our winners to and every participant who shared the joy of their funny furballs, thank you for making this contest a barking success! Not only have the photos you submitted warmed our hearts and reminded us why our Dobies truly are the best companions, but you raised money for the rescues at the same time. THANK YOU ALL.

Lexx Marmaduke and Samson

Editors note:

As part of the winning prize for the funny dog photo competition, we wanted to add a additional write up relating to the winning photo. So below we can read about the Ear-Resistible threesome. I took the liberty to add a further article on the legacy of Lexx, he was the Dober featured in both 1st and 2nd place, it's a very moving article which I'm sure many can relate to. It shows how much these dogs can mean to us and just highlights the importance of DRUE's mission to find our rescue dogs a home where they can experience a similar love.

By the way, for those who haven't seen it, the little Princess 'Summer' who came 3rd, has her very own write up in the August edition of DRUE life. Check it out by visiting <https://www.dobermanrescueuk.co.uk/wp-content/uploads/2023/08/DRUE-Aug.pdf>

So let's go now to Deb for her story of the Ear-Resistibles...

Where it all began

In 2015, I was at Ashridge Forest with my Samson at our Canicross Club group, getting ready for a run, when across the car park I saw a beautiful brown & tan Doberman.



I'd not seen him or his owner before. As I had owned a Doberman many years ago, I naturally had to go across and say hello. This was Brendan and Lexx's first run with the Ashridge Canicross club, having just moved to the area. Brendan's recollection of that morning was that

he saw a funny looking ginger dog across the car park. That funny looking ginger dog was my beloved Samson, Basset Hound x Shar Pei.



Fast forward to August 2017, Brendan and I got married at Blists Hill Victorian Town, in a Victorian themed wedding, as we both love that era.

Lexx presenting my engagement ring

We had got engaged at the end of 2015, with Lexx presenting my engagement ring, sitting patiently in Harrold Country Park (the village where we lived) with the ring box tied around his neck with a ribbon. He looked so, so proud sat there waiting for me.



Lexx was going to be the ring bearer at our wedding but so very sadly Lexx had been diagnosed with Lymphoma in 2015. He was given chemotherapy which worked very well and gave him a wonderful 10 ½ months with us, living life to the full. The chemo never made him poorly, it actually took him back to being like a two year old

again, bouncy, playful and full of energy, he enjoyed every day and was just loving life. He had to change onto different chemo protocols throughout his treatment to make sure it was continuing to fight his cancer effectively. So very sadly the chemo stopped working in August 2016 and we had to make the heartbreaking decision to say goodbye to our beloved Lexx. We were utterly heartbroken.

Although Lexx never made it to our wedding, we had taken him to visit Blists Hill Victorian Town and we had a vintage photograph taken together in Victorian wedding fancy dress.



Without any prompting, Lexx came and sat down next to me and the photographer said to us to give our best 'Victorian look'. We think Lexx pulled that look off perfectly, looking right down the lens of the camera.

The Basset Hound in the winning photo is Samson's dad, Marmaduke.



Lexx Marmaduke and Samson



front leg. He was treated with many different pain medications but the vets said he had bone cancer and when the strongest pain meds stopped working we knew we had to let him go. We so very sadly said goodbye to Samson on 6th October 2022, just two months before his 15th birthday. We were devastated.

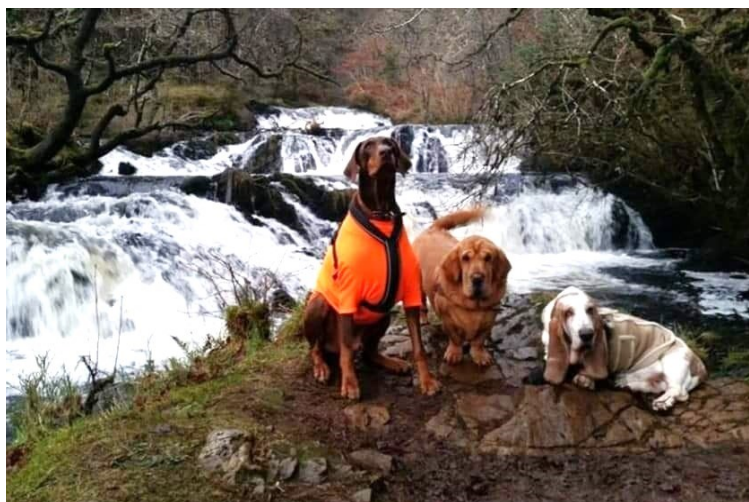
A year later the house still feels so very empty. The memories of our boys are kept alive every day, we talk about them every day, cry and breakdown often, they are always in our hearts, and they will always be

The three boys, Lexx, Marmaduke & Samson were a great team and got on so well together, our little fury family. We enjoyed so many holidays together, the holiday cottages were always chosen with our boys in mind, they were our world.

Sadly, just over 4 months after losing Lexx, Marmaduke passed away in my arms exactly one week after his 14th birthday, following a stroke. Our hearts were broken once again. We were now a family of three with our beautiful, chunky Samson. I was there when Samson was born so he was always very close to me, my shadow, just as Lexx was with Brendan.

We continued to explore different parts of England and Wales with Samson, taking many mini breaks and longer Christmas holidays together, again these were always chosen with Samson in mind. Samson even came with us to DRUE in December 2019, to drop off lots of Christmas Shoeboxes for the Dobies.

Samson never looked his age, full of fun and bounce and not a grey hair in sight. Suddenly out of the blue last September he developed a limp in his



part of us. Lexx brought us together after all...Lexx's Legacy.

Lexx
24.01.2007 –
29.08.2016

Marmaduke
14.01.2003 –
21.01.2017

Samson
19.12.2007 –
06.10.2022



The legacy of "My boy Lexx"

Following on from the previous article this is a very moving account of the love Lexx's human Dad had for him.

It's a powerful account of what a dog can mean to a person. It leads me to reflect on some (not all) of our surrendered DRUE dogs who have never experienced a love like this until they are given their chance by our remarkable adopters. Thank you to all adopters, and a big thank you to Brendan who gave his dog the best life a dog could ever hope for.

LEXX 24/01/07 - 29/08/16 "MY BOY"

That's what's written on the plaque on his casket, which sits next to my pillow, so that I can still kiss him good morning and good night.

My boy came to me at 8 and a half weeks old. A beautiful, brown and tan pup. We bonded before the day was out and over the pursuing years this bond only grew.

Lexx quickly became my entire world. They say never to have a Doberman as a first dog - he was My first dog and I quickly realised why "They" say that! My memories of those first two or three years are filled with happiness, fondness and frustration!

I'd spent over eight months reading about the "mighty Doberman", their needs, traits and training requirements. I thought I could breeze it! After all, I was a human, a high functioning animal at the top of the chain and Lexx was, well, a puppy!

No amount of reading could have prepared me for what was to come. My boy simply ran rings around me! Don't get me wrong, he

showed no aggression in all of his 9.5 years on the planet- not once. But, if you take the intelligence of Einstein, mix that with the stubbornness of a very stubborn old Mule and add into the mix the comedic genius and slapstick of Charlie Chaplin, throw in the ability to make people laugh out loud like the best of stand up comedians, and you'll have the personality of my young pup! Oh, and love, throw in the ability to show unadulterated, unconditional love and faithfulness and you're there.

Over this period I think I laughed and cried in equal measures! I can remember standing in a field in the

rain, cold and dark when he was about 9 months old. I desperately needed to get home in order to leave for work but my boy was having none of it. I tried everything in the arsenal to get him to return but he'd simply come over and just at the second I'd get his collar he'd move his neck a little so that I missed!!! Then he'd just do a spinnie and run off again! I had tears of frustration running down my cheeks! I then thought, that if I left the field and stood behind the gateway he'd miss me and follow along - after all, this had worked before. I waited around 3 or 4 minutes for his arrival to no avail. As I popped my head back through the gate to see where he was

I expected that he would surely be nearby - ermm, no. He was in fact about 1000 yards away happily harassing a mixed group of pigeons and rooks.

Later that day I reflected on the situation and laughed at the way he'd offer me his collar and then pull it away - he really was taking the pee out of me! A conscience effort at being the clown. Anyone that says a dog doesn't have a sense of humour is just plain wrong.

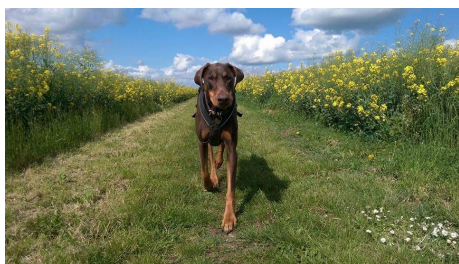
Perhaps around the same time as the previous event, I decided to whistle train him. This started out very well. My boy did have a very good recall by this point - if there wasn't



He was about 8.5 months old in this photo, the photo came 1st place in the 'Best Looking Dog in Birmingham' competition, chosen by the Mayor of Birmingham

The legacy of "My boy Lexx"

anything else more interesting around! Joggers and pushbikes were among his favourite distractions along with other dogs obviously. He learned that a double pip on the whistle meant to recall, in less than 5 attempts - and that's the honest truth. So, over the next week during his off lead exercise, he'd happily recall on a double pip no bother at all, by halfway through the second week however, he'd learned! He'd figured out that when I double pipped, that he needed to stop what he was doing, scan the horizon near and far and BINGO! He'd find a jogger, cyclist or some other form of fun I was trying to deny him of.



Again, I couldn't help but find that funny and admire his intellect in equal measure. Over the years he showed an ability to think and learn well beyond what I thought was possible. One time a friend's staffy was trying to get through a gateway with a stick that was way too big and just stood there bashing it repeatedly against the gate posts. Her owner eventually took the stick from her and threw it down. My boy decided that he'd show the staffy just how it's done. He simply picked the stick up, dropped it just next to the gateway so that it now pointed through it, walked through the gateway, turned around and took the stick by its tip, before simply pulling it



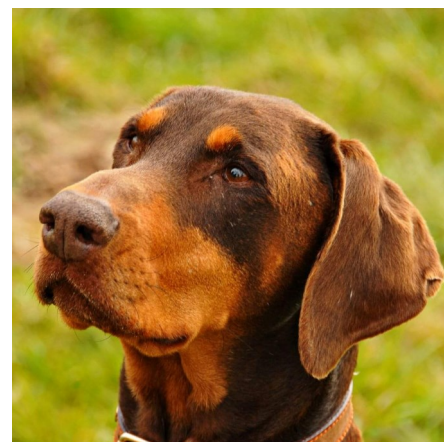
through the gate and picking it up in the middle! He didn't even want the stick and proceeded to simply drop it after seemingly making his point to the staffy.

My boy brought me many things over the years including new friends and a wife. He was there through some of the hardest times of my life - losing a career, losing a business, losing a partner of 20 years and moving to a city where we only knew two people in the whole place. He never waned in his loyalty and loving nature. Our bond was incredible and people would comment on how close we were. My mother in law even stated that she'd never seen a dog and owner look at each other the way we did!



When I say that my boy became my world, I really mean it. I turned down jobs and even quit a job to be with him. I bought cars and looked at homes that would suit him more than me. He shared every aspect of my life - including my bed. He bore the ring around his neck when I got engaged. If I couldn't take my boy somewhere then invariably, I wouldn't go there.

So, when he was diagnosed with lymphoma at eight and a half years old I was destroyed. I'll not dwell on this sad time but will say he had a good ten and a half months of running around, playing and generally acting



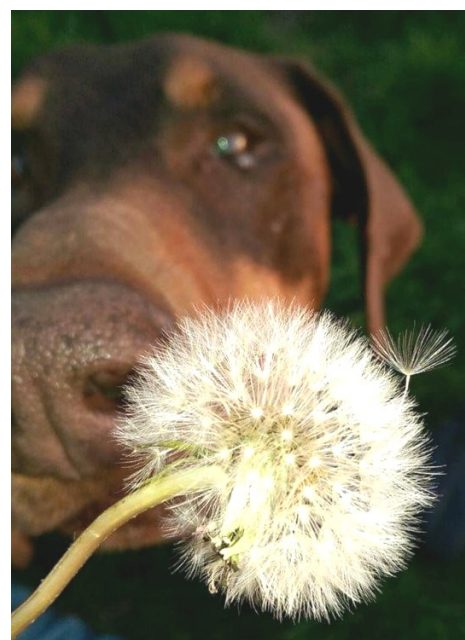
the clown - the picture that I submitted to the competition was taken at the specialist we took him to. He'd just had his chemo and needed a pee - he never was one to follow the rules lol.

When he left me I was empty. Devoid of caring for myself anymore and not wanting to even go on without him. I wrote poetry about him and in all honesty, I cried for him every day for over 18 months - and still do on occasion.

It's been just over 7 years and the hole in my heart is just as big as it was and always will be.

Daddy loves and misses you son

XXXX





Remember, remember the 5th Nov... Be prepared

Sharon Chamberlin of Dobercademy has kindly made available this advice and free E book to the Dobermann community

Be prepared

Most dog owners dread 5th November!! But sadly Fireworks are pretty common now throughout the year and what some of us humans might see as a fun way to celebrate can be so terrifying for our dogs and other pets. Loud bangs and bright flashes of light can be seriously distressing for your dog.

At least a third of dogs suffer from the big BANG sound.

Fear and anxiety for our dogs upon hearing fireworks (or other loud noises) can lead to serious suffering and potentially-destructive behaviour.

On top of the distress your dog feels, fireworks & other loud noises can also put your dog at risk.

The days around fireworks night for example are some of the busiest days of the year for animal rescues.

Why? Because frightened dogs panic and run away.

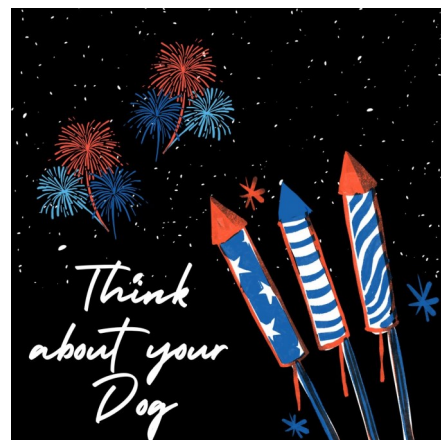


Noise sensitivity can happen to any dog, and being proactive now, gives you the chance to change what fireworks and other loud noises mean for your dog.

Before the festivities is the time to start to implement the training for all year round comfort for your dogs.

To help as many owners and their dogs overcome their difficulties with fireworks & loud noises I have prepared a step by step detailed training plan in an easy E-book so you can access it anytime from anywhere. In it I cover:

- ☀ Why your dog might be sensitive to loud sounds
- ☀ What it can look like if your dog is stressed
- ☀ The mechanics of training, and how to make working with noise fun and enjoyable
- ☀ Prevent your dog from running away
- ☀ How to keep your dog calm during celebrations
- ☀ How to handle the more extreme events supportively
- ☀ When to talk to your vet to discuss behavioural medications



Get your free E-BOOK here

<https://mcusercontent.com/.../99c3bcac-3d4c.../Fireworks.pdf>

Free Training community

If you are not already in it, why not Join our free training Community:

<https://m.facebook.com/groups/2485973378281515/>

There is a lot of super free training resources hints & tips in here!

See you there.

Sharon

Sharon Chamberlin, is an experienced, qualified dog trainer instructor and behaviourist.



Dobercademy

DOG TRAINING & BEHAVIOURAL CENTRE

www.dobercademy.co.uk

email: dobercademy@gmail.com

tel: 07885 284818



DRUE LIFE



2024 Dobermann Rescue Calendars

Now available for purchase

Embark on a heart-warming journey through the months with our captivating Dobermanns who have found new hope, thanks to your support.

The limited edition 2024 Dobermann Rescue Calendar is now available. Every page of this beautiful calendar showcases the resilience and beauty of the Dobermanns we've had the privilege to rescue in the past years. These stunning photos capture their stories, their strength, and their indomitable spirit.

By getting your hands on this calendar, you're not only treating yourself to a stunning addition to your home or office, but you're also taking a stand for the countless Dobermanns that still need our help.

Stay organised and uplifted throughout the year with the DRUE calendar adorning your wall. Sized at full A3 portrait, printed on high quality 250gsm silk card and wi-ro-bound this calendar is the perfect complement to any space.

And here's the best part: For just £13, including post & package, you're not merely purchasing a calendar—you're investing in the well-being and future of more Dobermanns in need.

To make your purchase, it's as simple as sending a £13 donation (PayPal or BACS) along with the reference "CALENDAR" and don't forget to let us know your address.

Your generosity fuels our mission to rescue and rehabilitate these wonderful dogs, giving them a second chance at the life they deserve.

Don't delay, these calendars are moving fast. Grab your copy of our 2024 Dobermann Rescue Calendar now!





DRUE LIFE



The real BIG “£2 pledge”

Will you join us in taking the "donate for the Dobies" pledge on the first day of each month?

Dobermann Rescue UK & Europe, a dedicated charity, seeks your invaluable support. We are grateful for our devoted following, including those who already contribute regularly. Now, we reach out to all our supporters, urging you to pledge just £2 each month through direct debit (or more, if you can spare it). It's less than the cost of one cup of takeaway coffee per month, but every penny holds immense significance, shaping a remarkable impact.

We have nearly 9,000 DRUE Facebook group members and 20,000 Followers on our main page. If you all gave £2 a month, this would raise a huge amount. Imagine all the dogs we could help with that!

Being a charity we rely solely on volunteers for help and supporters to keep us running. By standing by us, you empower us to rescue, provide care, rehabilitate, and secure loving homes for these extraordinary Dobermann dogs. Your generous donations directly enhance their well-being. Together, let's make a lasting difference in the lives of Dobermanns.



Please join our 1st of the month £2 pledge

Donate for the Dobies

Every penny holds immense significance, shaping a remarkable impact.

By standing by us, you empower us to rescue, provide care, rehabilitate, and secure loving homes for these extraordinary Dobermann dogs.

Your generous donations directly enhance their well-being. Together, let's make a lasting difference in the lives of Dobermanns.

Please support us by setting up a direct debit on the 1st of the month for a £2 contribution, hopefully you won't miss it but the Dobies will benefit greatly.

Account: Dobermann Rescue UK & Europe
Account No. 61927168
Sort code 30-84-26



DRUE LIFE



4 REASONS TO SUPPORT DRUE



We are 100% invested in the dogs wellbeing.

We aim to ensure the dogs are stimulated everyday with time out of their kennels to walk, run, play.



We have a highly motivated team made up of professionals and experienced Dobermann owners/handlers.

We aim to save and rehome as many Dobermann dogs in need as we can, but we need your help!



WAYS TO HELP US



One off donations, monthly standing orders, take part in our fundraisers

Gifts, treats, coats, PJs robust toys for the dogs



Bank details
Account name: Dobermann Rescue UK & Europe
Sort code: 30-84-26
Account Number: 61927168

PayPal
druecharity@gmail.com
Please tick friends and family



Contact us Follow us



EMAIL

druecharity@gmail.com

WEBSITE

www.dobermannrescueuk.co.uk

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THE 3 DAYS, 3 WEEKS, 3 MONTHS RULE OF ADOPTING A RESCUE DOG

THIS IS A GENERAL GUIDELINE, EVERY DOG IS UNIQUE AND WILL ADJUST TO THEIR NEW ENVIRONMENT DIFFERENTLY

IN THE FIRST 3 DAYS

Overwhelmed with their new surroundings. Not comfortable enough to be themselves. Reluctance to eat or drink. May shut down and curl up in their bed, crate or in a corner. May be stressed, scared and not know what is happening. May try to test you to see what they can get away with.

AFTER 3 WEEKS

Starting to settle in, feeling more comfortable, and realising this really may be their forever home. Figured out their environment and getting into the routine that you have set. May start showing their real personality. Behavioural issues may start showing, this is your time to put boundaries in place and show them what is right and wrong.

AFTER 3 MONTHS

Now completely comfortable in their home. You have built trust and a bond with your dog, which gives them a complete sense of security with you. They are set in their routine and will come to expect the routine to continue

