



Hello everyone,

So the summer has been and gone by the look of it, we are coming to the end of the holidays and the kids will soon be back at school.

Traditionally this time of year has always been quiet for rehoming as folks are too busy enjoying the holidays. Having said that, we have had a steady stream of adoptions throughout the holiday period with many lucky dogs going into nice new homes. Of course we still have far too many new dogs coming into the rescue looking for new homes; it just never seems to let up. Please also spare a thought for our many kennel dogs, many of who have been in kennels for far too long - some over a year.

John and myself have just returned from North Wales where we spent the weekend in Rhyl to attend the event Prom on the Proms. This was the first outing for the new gobsmackingly gorgeous GSDR gazebo which looked absolutely amazing and attracted many visitors during the afternoon. We met some lovely people, heard some lovely music from Welsh performers and we raised a staggering £1092.42. Even the heavy rain shower mid-afternoon didn't dampen spirits. All those foolish enough to seek shelter under the GSDR gazebo, weren't allowed to escape before placing their pennies in the charity bucket.

After the arena cleared, we had a visit from the mayor of Rhyl who thanked us for supporting the event and even bunged a fiver in the bucket himself.

It was lovely to meet up with old friends and meet new friends, volunteers who readily give up their time to support these fund raising events, which are so important for the rescue.

It was wonderful to see our very special girl Coco who made a guest appearance at the event. She looks absolutely amazing and I'm so happy that all the monies raised for this girl, have given her the life that she deserved.

She may well be our most expensive pooch ever, but worth every penny.

Special thanks go to Wayne and Will, who once again let us take over their very welcoming Pier Hotel and who were smashing hosts over the bank holiday weekend.

My thanks also go to all the other volunteers in other regions who also gave up their precious time for GSDR over the summer.

"If I have any beliefs about immortality, it is that certain dogs I have known will go to heaven, and very, very few persons."

—James Thurber

Best Wishes,

Jayne



GUIDE
DOGS



Have you seen this dog?

Tess



Guide dog Tess went missing in Nairn, Scotland on Wednesday 23 July while walking off lead with her owner for exercise.

The pair were near the Old Cemetery next to the river in Nairn.

Tess is a six year old black curly coated retriever.

Tess is microchipped and should have Guide Dogs identification tags on her collar. The collar is black, with small grey and pink squares.



If you see a dog matching Tess' description or someone you think has Tess, do not approach them but ring 0800 6888 409



GSDR Calendar 2015

2014 seems to be whizzing by, so it's time for Janine to start planning our 2015 calendar.

The nominations can cover any case of a rescue, whether you rescued them or they rescued you!

To nominate your dog please send a good quality before and after photo – both landscape and details of their story to janinekerr@sky.com before Friday 19th September.



Chris pictured with Bruno (who secured their membership to the Failed Fosterers Club) and Sky, who they adopted from GSDR.

Walking the West Highland Way For GSDR

On the 23rd of September, Chris Thomas will pull on his walking boots, wave goodbye to Ailsa, Bruno and Sky and board a train from Newcastle to Milngavie in Scotland.

Then with just the contents of his rucksack to rely on he'll start the long 94 mile walk **alone** to Fort William. The route starts at Milngavie and passes through Mugdock Country Park, follows the shores of Loch Lomond, passing Ben Lomond, through Glen Falloch and Strathfillan, crossing Rannoch Moor, past Buachaille Etive Mor to the head of Glencoe, climbing the Devil's Staircase, descending to the Loch Leven before entering Lairigmor and Glen Nevis and finishes at Gordon Square in Fort William! The terrain ranges from lowland moors, dense woodland and rolling hills, to high mountainous regions in the Scottish Highlands.

And the journey doesn't end there....

Ailsa, Bruno and Sky will be there to



welcome Chris to Fort William and join him on a trek to the summit of Ben Nevis!

To sponsor Chris you can visit his Just Giving page by clicking [here](#).

Good Luck Chris!





Follow us @GSDRofficial1

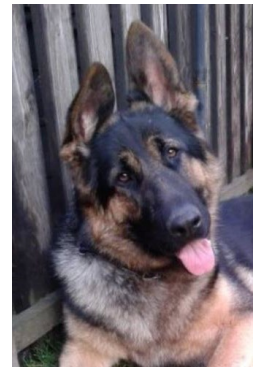
We have 4356 followers with more joining us every day!



Stan is so grateful for the ongoing support that **Kenelgate** Pet Store in Wakefield show for GSDR that he wears his jacket with pride.

This incredibly handsome boy is really just a big baby at 2 years old. Mum Lorna Treloar has worked hard with him, improving her skills as a handler and his general obedience. Stan loves to chase birds in the garden, eat anything he can get his paws on but most of all he loves a run around with the other dogs who attend the Yorkshire group walks.

Isn't he gorgeous and doesn't he know it!



Kaiser

The ups and downs of rescue by Irene Culverwell

I had been chatting to Julia and Elliot, adopters of the lovely boy Kaiser who sadly lost his battle with cancer. They were obviously devastated about losing their boy and missed him dreadfully, thankfully in their care he had the best of treatment and was truly a well looked after and much loved boy, Kaiser couldn't have wished for a better mum and dad.

During our conversations I said if ever they could help out again with re homing or fostering a dog their help would be gratefully received.

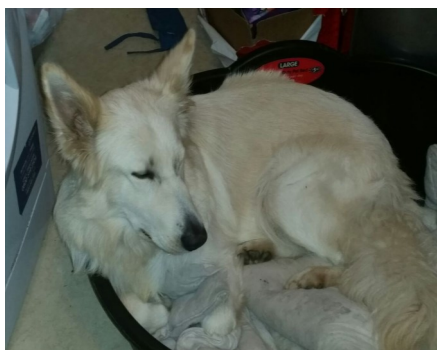
A few weeks later a sad call came in regarding a young dog left home alone due to a relationship breakdown, the neighbour was popping in and checking on the dog but owners had agreed it would be best to re home Snowy, the white shepherd. Once Julia and Elliot had been asked to help, they travelled to collect this girl with a view to keeping her safe in foster whilst GSDR tried to re home her.

At home Snowy looked completely miserable, cramped up by the washer. Within an hour of being in foster care, Snowy was bouncing around like a lunatic and loving the care and attention!

This lovely shep has brought happiness to Julia and Elliot and livened up their home once more. We all think Kaiser pointed them in the direction of this sad little girl who is now happily adopted and renamed Luna.



Loving life as Luna



Sad Snowy

Kaiser, you will never be forgotten and thank you for getting another GSD a super new home, hopefully Luna will learn to be as wonderful a companion as you were.

Our Friends at Central Bark by Chris Thomas



As with all good stories this one starts in a pub!

Myself and Ailsa were in the Highlander pub having Sunday lunch and discussing the imminent arrival of our first GSD Sky. She was currently in short term foster with Amanda Mills having been handed into the dog warden in Middlesbrough. A person literally walked up to the warden with Sky said 'here you go' and walked away, giving no background information or even telling him her name. She was not coping well in kennels and we were asked if we would take her, we said yes but it would have to wait a week hence the reason Amanda took her in for a while first.

Upon walking out of the pub there was an information stand with leaflets about local attractions etc. and one of them was advertising Dog Training, we took a leaflet and promptly rang them when we got home, guessing that we may need a little bit of help with our new dog.

We talked to Susan Gilbert who told us to come up once Sky had been vaccinated, we were a bit nervous to say the least upon our first visit as it had become glaringly obvious that Sky had zero socialisation skills. Her idea of meeting a dog was to charge it and grab it by the back of its neck, which to her was great fun! We were right to be apprehensive about attending with an un-socialised dog ; we spent the first three or so lessons with Ailsa literally sitting on Sky in the middle of the arena as she was so hyper. She would not take, and couldn't see treats held under her nose she had no interest in toys or balls; she was just totally fixated on the dogs around her.

Well that was over two years ago, Susan Gilbert and Lyndsey Rutherford opened Central Bark offering training classes from Puppy class upwards, day care and grooming to mention but a few. During all this time they have helped us every step of the way with Sky. They do not offer any quick or magical solutions to problems, but as Susan once said they help 'plant the seed' - the hard work has to be done by the owner.

Sky is now a different dog, yes she is still hyper, but can be let off her lead during our group walks and loves to play with her blue stick, and as for treats she would now eat them all day long. Her training is still a work in progress, but she has great recall now and if I do say so myself her emergency stop is a thing of legend!

Susan and Lyndsey from Central Bark continue to support us with help and advice; they are also great supporters of GSDR. They have held a number of events lately with some of the proceeds being passed on to the rescue. Susan even arranged for one of our charity tins to be put in a local Butchers shop (Dobbie's in Ponteland if anyone is passing).

They have also helped out with dog assessments for the rescue and grooming some of our dogs who needed a good bath.

At the end of the day I can honestly say that a lot of dogs are still with their owners thanks to the help and advice and professional training and good old common sense provided by Susan and Lyndsay at [Central Bark](#).

For your support, we thank you!





Our Geordie Lassies had a fabulous time at the Central Bark dog show raising a tail wagging £151. Eileen Welsh was armed with her face paints and Ailsa Thomas and Sky even made it into the local paper!



Susan and Lyndsey from Central Bark very kindly added an extra £110 to the total from funds raised on the day.

A great day out was had by all, with a grand total of £261 raised.

Well done to the North East Team



Happy 2nd Anniversary Team Fat Blokes

Two years have passed already, where has the time gone? Week in week out these guys are out with their collection buckets raising money and awareness of our rescue. They've been the inspiration for many and are always happy to share secrets of their success.

Pictured here at Pets at Home Harrogate, keep up the great work guys.



TFB Top Tip

Always send a thank you letter to the store who have allowed you to fundraise with them. It's a great way to build relationships, keep them informed of how much raised and more importantly confirm the date of the next booking!

Wot you mean i iz adopted??



Aww shucks someone wanted me twice ;)



www.germanshepherdrescue.co.uk



We are very grateful to have runners taking part in Chester Marathon in aid of GSDR.



Sergeant Neil (Mac) McGuinness is a member of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers and is taking part in the Chester marathon in aid of GSDR. He'll be running 26.2 miles whilst home on leave from his day job.

You can visit his Just Giving page to sponsor Mac by clicking [here](#).



Claire and Katie are taking part in the Metric Marathon—running 16.3 miles. The ladies are raising funds for two charities close to their heart: GSDR and Capricorn Animal Rescue.

You can visit their Just Giving page to sponsor the ladies by clicking [here](#).

Sunday 5th October

Chester Marathon

Congratulations

Our lovely Luna has passed her Kennel Club Good Citizen GOLD award!



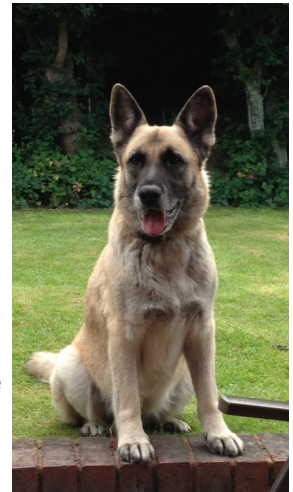
February 2013

In February 2013 she came into our care after she was removed from her home by the council. This poor girl was in a terrible state, she received treatment for malnutrition and a severe skin allergy before being deemed strong enough to be handed over to us. She was released into our care once she'd gained some weight and at just 20 kilo's went into foster care with Michelle Plumb where she received lots of TLC. Renamed Luna, this beautiful girl found her feet and was adopted in March and went off to live with her new sister Stella. Luna's mum Claire Cotterill says "Luna was quite timid at first, even so it took her a remarkably short time to settle in. I think that was down to Stella being so relaxed - she put Luna at ease. There was very little animosity between the two, only small spats now and again, usually over toys. From the first few weeks it

was obvious Luna was drawn to water. We took her to a huge park close by and she immediately jumped into a cold lake. No hesitation, just straight in. My husband Antony just calmly bent down and picked her back out again. She'd been on a lead so couldn't go anywhere but we learnt very quickly to use a much shorter lead around water after that! She still loves water and given any opportunity would be in it if possible. Muddy puddles are such good fun. She adores the sea and playing in the waves too.

Luna was still quite weak when we adopted her. Michelle had done a fantastic job of improving her health but it has taken a long time to build her up to how she should be, or as close as we can get her. She still struggles to jump into the car from stationary and has to have a little run at it. Today however, Luna is a very bouncy, playful dog. I only have to go near the patio door and she runs up excitedly with a ball in her mouth. She adores playing fetch - she can catch a ball mid-air, no problem at all, it's wonderful to see her so happy and she could play fetch for hours. Luna is a very vocal dog—she knows when we're getting ready for a walk she runs up and down the hall yapping excitedly and sits by the door crying. It was difficult at first to know how to calm her down, as she'd end up setting Stella off (who is normally very quiet & placid) and Stella would start barking, so I'd have the two of them making a racket. The neighbours always knew when my dogs were going off on a walk! Nowadays, she still gets excited but, thanks to the training, I can handle them both better. She also talks to you, you can have a full conversation with Luna. She makes lovely little yapping noises and little squeaks, which is very endearing.

It's taken quite a long time for Luna for come up for cuddles but she loves a cuddle now. I love nothing better



Luna now: a picture of health & happiness

than lying in bed with Stella and Luna snuggled up against me. I know some people don't allow their dogs upstairs, let alone on the beds, but I like my dogs with me. I love it when they have a race to see who can get the top of the bed and snuggle up with their head on my lap.

As you can tell, we all love Luna very much. She's an amazing, sweet little dog who is surprisingly gentle considering what she's been through. She has never shown any aggression towards anyone, including the vets when she's being examined (which she hates).

Which, when you consider what she's had done to her, is pretty remarkable. At dog training she is an angel, so much quieter than the other dogs; she just sits and watches them. I'm so, so proud of her for what she has achieved. Her trainer Jacky Motts at [Capable Canines](#) has been brilliant. She immediately recognised that Luna responds better to gentle quiet commands and that any loud aggressive commands just worry her. Never do we raise our voices to her, we don't need to. Jacky runs sessions for dogs that have passed their Gold Award so I may continue to take Luna for a few more sessions just to help build up her confidence as she's still gets a bit worried by new tasks.

Training has been brilliant at building the bond between myself & Luna and working out how to understand each other. I would recommend it to anyone."

The Kennel Club Gold Award is notoriously difficult to achieve. After gaining her Bronze and Silver Award, Luna and Claire had to demonstrate their skills during a test in:

Exercise 1 - Road Walk The object of this exercise is to test the ability of the dog to walk on a lead under control on a public highway beside the handler.

Exercise 2 - Return to Handler's Side With the dog off lead and not less than 10 paces away, upon instruction, the dog will be called back to the walking handler's side and both should continue together for approximately ten paces.

Exercise 3 - Walk Free Beside Handler This is a test of control whilst walking with a dog off lead beside its handler for approximately 40 paces. Two changes of direction will take place and there will be the distraction of another handler passing with a dog on a lead.

Exercise 4 - Stay Down in one Place The object of this exercise is that the dog will stay down on the spot while the handler moves away for two minutes both in and out of sight.

Exercise 5 - Send the Dog to Bed The handler may provide the dog's bed and the handler will stand approximately ten paces from the bed. They will send the dog to bed where the dog will remain until the Examiner is satisfied the dog is settled.

Exercise 6 - Stop the Dog The object of this exercise is for the handler to stop the dog (off lead) at a distance in an emergency situation.

Exercise 7 - Relaxed Isolation The object of this exercise is for the dog to be content when left in isolation for between two to five minutes.

Exercise 8 - Food Manners The object of this exercise is for the dog to be fed in an orderly manner. The dog must wait for permission to eat. After a three - five second pause, the handler will be asked to give the dog a command to eat.

Exercise 9 - Examination of the Dog The object of this exercise is to demonstrate that the dog will allow inspection of its body by a stranger as might be undertaken by a veterinary surgeon. The dog on lead will be required to be placed for inspection of its mouth, teeth, throat, eyes, ears, stomach, tail and feet whilst standing, sitting or lying down as required.

Exercise 10 - Responsibility and Care The object of this exercise is to test the knowledge of the handler on specific subjects relating to owning a dog.



Well done Luna, we're all so proud of you!



Luna with her proud Mum Claire

News from the North West & Central Region



DAN from Burnley now living it large in a Derbyshire mansion

HUGE thanks goes to Laura Jones who kindly went to assess a 10 year old boy called Dan, his owner had put him in kennels when she entered hospital, unfortunately her illness was diagnosed terminal and her niece upon hearing this sad news set about contacting GSDR for help with re homing this boy. Dan appeared to be a very happy dog and definitely didn't act his age, apart from needing a really good wash n brush up, his ears seeing to and obvious signs of age with a few cysts he was a very handsome boy. The task began to find him a retirement home, after ringing round all available home checks, our previous adopters with no real joy, I thankfully spoke to one of our Derbyshire volunteers Mandy who had recently visited an older adopter who sadly had lost her male shepherd but still had the spritely 7 year old Ellie (previously adopted from GSDR). To keep a long story very short within the space of a few days it was all arranged to transport Dan from Burnley to his new home in Derbyshire. Our volunteers, Mandy & Ian were at the house to welcome Dan

and help settle him into his new home, it was a little touch & go at first but thankfully Ellie saw sense and decided this handsome new boy could stay. He truly has landed on his paws and has enormous gardens to roam around in and a family to pamper to his every need.

No one could have wished for a happier ending, not least his owner who was so relieved he was safe and well sent through a donation of £500 to GSDR.



Wolf now known as Monty in Cumbria

Thanks go to Bill and Mary, following an urgent phone call re a 7 month pup called Wolf who was up in Penrith. Within the hour off set Bill and Mary to meet and assess this pup and take photos to start the ball rolling for finding him a new forever home. The next day a meet was arranged and his new mum and dad drove up to meet Wolf now known as Monty. He really is a livewire pup, better described as a Duracell bunny, but he has settled into his new home and we look forward to more updates soon.

Many thanks to Pam Rayworth for letting Irene Culverwell know about the Skelmersdale Pet Shop owner with a store room full of Deli bakes to donate to a good cause. Thanks also go to Pam and to Andy Peake for collecting the treats for GSDR, very much appreciated and I'm sure the kennel dogs and fund raising events will benefit from these freebies.





Ozzy in Lancashire

Following yet another urgent call to help a poorly owner with a young 18 month old boy called Ozzy, thankfully a new home check had agreed to foster so again with 48 hours he was collected by Debbie and her family and taken into foster care - except in less than an hour she called to say "is it okay to keep him"? OF COURSE! No problem - you just joined the failed foster's club! Ozzy has now been adopted and settled brilliantly with his new family and they think he is one fabulous dog who is going on his jolly holly's to Scotland for a week. Another lovely outcome for a very urgent boy.

Brace Yourselves—Here Comes Buggerlugs!



Very many thanks to our volunteer Leigh who urgently went to assess Prince after his owner had died and to our foster carer Sarah who immediately took him in and gave him some much needed TLC. It took her hours to groom him and get out all his knots, he certainly looked the part two weeks later when a wonderful home up in Lytham St Anne's came forward to adopt him. Sarah took Prince from Derbyshire to his new home and after a long walk on the beach and a good chin wag the deal was sealed and our Prince found his new forever home.

Although his new family want to change Prince's name so far he has just become Buggerlugs. He's been sending regular updates on his progress...

Dear Aunty Irene,



I thought I'd better let you know Mum and Dad brought me over to Lytham yesterday - then cleared off and left me! Keeping this lot in order is going to be a tough job - it's like herding cats, they keep going off in different directions. I've given up trying to keep my eye on all of them. One's escaped completely - disappeared on a motorbike somewhere, so I'm not sure what he's like. They're a bit funny about their motorbikes, they keep them hidden away in another building. I've tried to open the door to check them out, but it was locked. One of them has left a motorbike on the back garden.

I've taken them out for a few walks. They're not too bad, but I think they could do with going to a few socialisation and obedience classes. They get quite funny about meeting new humans and tend to refuse to walk past them. I've had a word with a couple of the other dogs I've met whilst we've been out -it seems like it might be a peculiarity of the breed. I've let them off the lead a couple of times and they've not been too bad about coming back, but I've had to round them up a few times when they've wandered off.

I put them to bed last night without too much trouble. They went in without kicking up a fuss - I left the door open so I could see if they played up, but they settled really well. To be honest, I didn't bother checking on them after that. They stayed in bed all night, so I was able to get a good night's sleep without them disturbing me.

They've got some sort of playroom where they also seem to settle quite well. I don't bother going in there with them - they look to be safe enough. I just sit in the doorway to keep an eye on them from time to time, but generally speaking it gives me time to go off and do my own thing - as you can see from the picture, I have a lot of work to do. It's tough, but someone has to do it!

Having given it some thought, I think I'll stay here if you don't mind. There's still plenty to do to get them in shape (especially the fat male who thinks he's big boss man - I'll soon have him in order!). There's also a really stupid one who thinks he's going to get me to carry things for him when I take them to Cumbria this weekend. In his dreams! I've tried on the pannier set - which I admit wasn't too bad - but he can go pee up someone else's tree and get them to carry his Kendal mint cake. I'm no pack-horse.

Oh stuff! Whilst I've been writing to you the stupid one has escaped on a motorbike. Think I'll have to do something about getting into the white building to have a look what else they've got hidden in there, before any more get loose!

I'll write again soon,
Love

Prince... Cody.... Zeus..... Biggerlugs.... They've got really big problems remembering who I am. Biggerlugs is what I get most of the time!

Hi Aunty Irene,

Can't stop too long - they've given me a list of chores to do. these are:

* I have to supervise the birds every morning whilst they have their breakfast - not the easiest of tasks. They don't all come at once so I have lie and wait for them!

* then there's the shopping to do. I had to take them to the dog shop to get some new clothes for when I'm on duty on the canal boat - red collar & lead - it shows I'm on lifeguard duty

* I have to wear my chain collar and lead when I'm doing security at the boat house. It makes me look hard.....

I'm getting to grips with the old fat one. Had a bit of a laugh at his expense earlier by pretending I didn't know what to do with a bone. Daft ha'peth sat holding it for me whilst I had a chew!! How soft is that...

It's not as much fun when 'stupid' is away (something about him having gone to work- as if he'd know how!!). So I play a few games to pass the time. There's 'lie in the middle of the kitchen' it's only a tiny galley affair, so lots of scope for tripping them up. And I quite enjoy 'fuzz the floor' - self-explanatory, I think!

Anyway, I'd better get going, there's a bit of a 'do' going on over the weekend, so I'm taking them up to have a look round whilst it's quiet - they don't handle crowds very well, so I thought it best to go now. Besides, it's going to rain tomorrow and I am NOT standing around in the pouring rain watching humans pretending to be WW11 soldiers for anyone.

Love to Mum, Dad and everyone back home,

BL x

Hello Aunty Irene,

I think I've recovered enough now from our outing to the mountains, to be able to tell you about it. What a performance! It was a farce.....

For starters Stupid decided he had to drive, seeing as it was 'his' outing. Nothing wrong with that, I thought. Until I saw his set of wheels.... Now, bearing in mind he's well -and I mean WELL - over 6' tall, I was expecting something like a 4x4 or at the very least an estate car. I mean, none of them are exactly what you might call stick insects. Take The Fat Controller for starters (please, somebody - anybody - take The Fat Controller!) then there's bulging Babs and I'm not exactly what you would describe as a midget, so not unreasonable to think the wheels would be of decent proportions.

But no - this is Stupid we're talking about. So it's the tiniest tin can you could possibly think of - ok, not as small as a KA, but you get my drift...

So we all packed in. Babs and I had the rear seat - 3/4 for me and the wedgy bit at the end for her. Seemed a fair distribution of resources to me and I am, after all, a Prince!

The Fat Controller and Stupid were in the front. Everything seemed to be going better than I had expected - lots of things to look at and plenty of windows to see them through. I made sure I checked them all out, frequently, just in case (not sure what it might be, but you know, one can never be too vigilant). Then things took a downward turn.

Nobody thought to mention that these mountains have bends on them, did they? Oh no, that would have been too helpful - though I have to admit I wondered about Babs' memory before we set off - I thought she had forgotten my breakfast. Now I know different. She's clearly been out with Stupid in his car before, I've renamed him Kamikaze Kieran!

Stirling Moss had nothing on KK once he hit the mountain roads - throwing the tin can round the bends on 2 wheels with his foot glued to the floor. I have to say, I was not amused. So I came up with a cunning plan to slow him down and it worked. OK, so I had to plaster Babs and the car windows a few times with puke before he got the message, but when I aimed at his ear the penny seemed to drop!

When we got there, there were stair rods coming down - Great! Everyone got to go into this posh house and I had to stay outside. There was another mutt there but he looked like a drowned rat - a big one at that. But rain just isn't me. So I made sure The Fat Controller had to stay outside too - it ruined my hairdo, but didn't do much for his either.

After that things improved a little. I had a paddle in Wastwater and a bit of a picnic before we set off - sedately - back home... Err, I mean to Lytham. By this time I well and truly had the measure of KK. All I had to do was dribble a little and KK nearly wet himself. At last count we stopped for 'leg stretches' 5 times on the way back. Oh, but get this. After each puke Fat Controller washed my blanket. Fine, I've no problem with being hygienic. But - BUT - I object to having to sit on a wet blanket! So I didn't. I sat on Babs instead. She was not amused.

Actually, I think of all of them Mum -err, Babs is perhaps the best trained and most easily trainable. When we go out alone, she knows when to stop and wait (well, I do so need time to be able to undertake my inspection of the trees and where necessary, water them appropriately). Not FC - he barges on regardless - I'm going to end up with nappy rash on my back legs if he doesn't get the message soon!

Today was interesting. I got to meet the blond from across the road and the old dear she keeps, whilst we were out. Without her garden gate to hide behind, blondy wasn't half as mouthy as she usually is. Actually, I think on the sly she's got the hots for me (which I would understand - doesn't everyone ?) or she's just a tart who rolls on her back for anyone. I make no comment, but I did notice she liked FC rubbing her belly.....

We went to meet some new people today and Mum was telling the wrinkly human that we're going to see a Kitty next week. That should be interesting. I haven't seen any cats round here yet.

Oh, sorry about this, but I've got to cut my letter short. I'm taking mum to Blackpool to see the ducks in Stanley's park (no idea who Stanley is, but the park sounds interesting) and then I'm going to meet another dog. It's a collie.

Will write soon.
Love to everybody,

Prince Cody aka BL

Dear Aunty Irene,

Sorry I haven't been in touch, but it's been a ruff few days. I thought I was going to have to ask you to send someone over to either sort this lot out or get me out, but I think the worst of it's over.....

Remember I said I thought Babs was up to something? Well, I was right. Yesterday she 'forgot' to get breakfast again, so I - quite naturally - thought we were having another run up to the mountains with stupid KK. But we didn't. We went to see that human who stuck needles in me after Mum had gone last week. I thought he looked a bit dodgy then, now it know he's unutterably evil! I had something that they call 'the snip'.

There was a female human there this time who gave it all this "nice boy; good boy" baloney - she didn't con me though. I can tell a con artist when I see one. But - cos I was concentrating on making sure she didn't try any tricks - I didn't see Babs making a run for it until it was too late and she'd got through the door.

I can't begin to describe the horrors I endured that day. Even just thinking about it brings me out in a cold sweat.... I survived. Just. Babs turned up later as though nothing had happened - so much for (wo)man being a dogs best friend!

I tried to go a walk later before bed, but I think they must have slugged me with ketamine or something. I kept falling over -soooo embarrassing. And to add insult to injury, they've shaved my leg and it looks like a scraggy chicken leg. Would you believe they wrapped it in a yellow bandage? So humiliating.

Today wasn't much better. First of all Babs did a runner and wouldn't come back when I called her, the Fat Controller did a disappearing act and KK was supposedly at something he calls work again, but I'm not convinced.

Anyway, by tea time today I was feeling a lot better, so I took Babs for a short walk round the block. What was really worrying, was the number of humans out on their own. I think you'll have to send some reinforcements over if this happens again. I can't be responsible for sorting out any more than these I've already got. A few times when I've been out I've noticed a few loose humans and -would you believe - some of them just walked past as though I wasn't even there. Can you believe that?

Well, I've tried to sort them out; put them right, but to no avail. Babs says I should leave them alone, but where would the fun be in that? It's a laugh watching some of them trying to run off when I go over to them - especially if I drool a bit....

I was thinking I should come back to Mum and Dad, but we're going to see Kitty next week so I'll stick it out a bit longer to see how that works out.....

Love to everyone,

Buggerluggs x

Rhyl Proms on the Prom 2014 was a roaring success.



Thank you to everyone who attended and supported GSDR, we raised a staggering £1092.42!

The new gazebo looked stunning and certainly came in handy when the heavens opened. Everyone who took shelter was so grateful that they put money in the bucket on their way out.

There's so many people to thank, we were lucky enough to have many sponsors for the event, so a huge thanks goes to: Pets at Home, Smiffys Toys, Gloworm Drinks, Kong, Purina, Jackie Davies for the cup cakes, Brains Brewery, Wendy Hayes, The Hair Studio and John Bull Confectioners.



Even the Mayor popped over to make a donation and get his GSDR sticker!

IT'S A DOG'S LIFE
THE BARK ON THE MARKET
SUNDAY AUGUST 10TH
 REGISTER AT 11am, SHOW BEGINS 12 noon



Classes:

- 🐾 Waggiest tail
- 🐾 Best rescue dog
- 🐾 Best golden oldie
- 🐾 Best puppy
- 🐾 Fancy dress dog
- 🐾 Best in show

Also on Great Yarmouth Market that day:
 MAG Events presents The Sunday Munch
 featuring Doggies Streetfood, The Wallie Works,
 The Grazings raisings funds for Great Yarmouth Foodbank.
 Food bank donations are gratefully received.

THE SUNDAY MUNCH

Come and join in, on Great Yarmouth
 Market Place, opposite Poundland!

GREAT YARMOUTH
 CHARITY MARKET



The Bark on the Market

After being postponed due to ex-hurricane Bertha hitting Norfolk (and boy did it rain!) Mandi Wilks headed off on Sunday 31st August to set up the GSDR stand.

Assisted by reliable Reb and Bilbo Baggins, Mandi was delighted when reinforcements arrived from the South East region—holidaymakers Linda Wood, her partner Dave with Zak and Maiya.



There was lots of interest from potential adopters and potential volunteers.

The grand total raised for the day was £160 which included a significant donation from the Great Yarmouth Market Management Team.

Huge thanks goes to Linda & Dave, look forward to seeing you when you're back on holiday next time!



Huge CONGRATULATIONS go to first time fundraisers Jackie Stincombe and Barry Hoare for raising a staggering £191.20 at the Eastleigh Dog Fun Day. The stand looked great with Barry putting his DIY skills to good use and producing the display boards.

Well done team, a fabulous result.





THANK YOU to everyone who attended the GSDR Summer Ball in Leeds.

An additional thank you to Craig & Victoria Marsden of **8Below Husky Rescue**, Sozo Dog Rescue and their team at Oakenshaw Kennels, for taking the time out of their hectic schedule to join us and for donating a fabulous prize of a week's boarding at Oakenshaw for our raffle!

We managed to raise £241 and had a fantastic evening of food, fun and dancing.

A big thank you to The Crowne Plaza Hotel, Leeds, for providing such fantastic service.

A HUGE thank you must go to Debbie Clayden who not only organised the event (which I know was a mammoth task) but also provided the Cabaret and blew everyone away with her wonderful voice.



The Facebook Summertime Auction has ended. Many Thanks go to Maria Hamilton for yet another fab auction raising over £700!

Thank you to everyone who donated items and placed bids making it such a great success.

Vet and Kennel Fees Sick and Abandoned GSD's

**Text KFEE08 £2 / £5 / £10 to 70070
to donate now eg KFEE08 £5**


JustTextGiving™
by  **vodafone**

How to Contact your Area Co-ordinators

South West

Cornwall / Devon / Somerset / Dorset / Wiltshire & Gloucester

Area Co-ordinator: Jayne Shenstone 01568 797957 info@germanshepherdrescue.co.uk

Dog Co-ordinator: Mandy Jones 07970592220 mandyj22@live.co.uk

South East

Kent / Hertfordshire / Essex / London / Surrey / East & West Sussex / IOW / Hampshire / Berkshire / Buckinghamshire & Oxfordshire

Area Dog Co-ordinator: Tracy North 01189 745387 crystalsheps@gmail.com

Dog Co-ordinator: Nancy Cannell 0794 9047139 nancy_c@hotmail.co.uk

General enquiries: Lyn Smart 02920 616869

Eastern

Norfolk / Suffolk / Cambridgeshire / Bedfordshire / Northants / Lincolnshire & Leicestershire

Area Co-ordinator: Mandi Wilks 01692 584772 / 07810 568862 mandigsdr@gmail.com

Dog Co-ordinator: Ann Opie 01400 262708 anngsdr@gmail.com

General enquiries: Ann Opie 01400 262708 anngsdr@gmail.com

Central

Nottinghamshire / Derbys / Staffordshire / Shropshire / Worcestershire / Herefordshire / West Midlands & Warwickshire

Area and Dog Co-ordinator: Irene Culverwell 0161 282 3594 / 07778 150561 iculverwell21@hotmail.com

General enquiries: Bill Kitchen 01524 784953 / Melanie Fairbrother 0161 494 7728

Fundraising Co-ordinator: Andy Peake Razanne99@aol.com

North West

Cheshire / Manchester / Merseyside / Cumbria & Lancashire

Area and Dog Co-ordinator: Irene Culverwell 0161 282 3594 / 07778 150561 iculverwell21@hotmail.com

General enquiries: Bill Kitchen 01524 784953 / Melanie Fairbrother 0161 494 7728

Fundraising Co-ordinator: Andy Peake Razanne99@aol.com

North East

Northumberland / Durham / Yorkshire / Tyneside / Teesside & North Humberside

Area Co-ordinator: Angela Hargreaves 0113 225 5848 muddycat13@sky.com

Dog Co-ordinator: Julie Wilkinson 07736 815430 julie_wilki@o2.co.uk

General Enquiries: Peter Hopkins 01904 784030

Fundraising Co-ordinator: Gillian Marsden Gillian.l.marsden@ntlworld.com

Wales

Area Co-ordinator: Jayne Shenstone 01568 797957 info@germanshepherdrescue.co.uk

Dog Co-ordinator: Mandy Jones 07970592220 mandyj22@live.co.uk

