Notts and Yorkshire Boxer Rescue

Dedicated to the welfare and protection of Boxer dogs

STAR PAWS
A NEW START

NEWSLETTER 2022

What's In This Issue?

Registered Charity No: 1152380

Letter from the Chair

Hi Everyone,

Hi everybody and welcome to this year's edition of our newsletter and as you can see it is called 'A New Start'.

I have spoken to lots of people who have had "a new start" or sometimes a fresh start following the challenges of COVID or maybe just life's general challenges and a new start is the key to what we aim for in Rescue. All our dogs get a new start and hopefully they can forget about their old life and move on with happy times in their new home; in this edition you will see lots of 'new starts' and we hope you enjoy reading them.

As you can see from the front cover a new start can be a journey into the unknown, but the team here are always ready to support the dogs and help them as they 'boldly go'.

Life does change for us all and we have to adapt, we have certainly had to do that in Rescue, whether it be communicating more using technology, taking contactless payments or simply reducing paper; hopefully all these little changes are for the better.

In this edition you will find all the usual stories, articles, thank yous and announcements, the biggest is obviously Santa Paws so hopefully a key date for your diaries.

Our diary for 2023 is starting to fill up and we are proud to be part of the Aztec All About Dogs events again next year, full details are on their website already.

As ever, if you would like to join our team and make a real difference to the life of dogs, please get in touch. Volunteers at our events or day to day assistance is always appreciated and the team will make you very welcome. Our website has all the contact information you need:

https://www.nayboxerrescue.co.uk/Contact-Us.html

We hope you enjoy this edition and please feel free to message us if you have a story we could use in the future. We really do love to hear from you too.

Best Regards,

Matthew McDonnell

Chair, Notts and Yorkshire Boxer Rescue

PS: It doesn't always rain when we are at an event!

HUB

Meet the NAYBR team and find out what we have been up to over the last 12 months

A Year In Pictures

Bryan's Question Time

OK team, here's my question

Imagine you have just met an alien (stick with me...)

They have been studying humans but have never met a dog and don't know anything about them. Explain to them how they make you feel and why humans like having them.

So, as I was saying to the little green man, I struck up a conversation with.

If you want a friend, one that can be relied on, is always there for you, loves you unconditionally no matter what, will be by your side at all times, then get a dog.

They love cuddles and play time and will comfort you when you are sad, be happy when you laugh and keep you fit too.

You can never be lonely with a dog or two or three or five!

Live long and prosper (with a dog)

Chris – Coordinator

Mork calling Orson Come in Orson

Orson: Here I am Mork. What have you been doing on Earth this week

Mork: Oh great cosmic intruder I have been walking the dog.

Orson: Dog? explain

Mork: Well your immenseness, I have discovered that some humans keep a small furry quadruped as a pet.

Orson: What is its purpose?

Mork: It's like this your blimpship. The dog, of which there are a myriad of shapes and sizes, seem to be a companion to the human. They talk to their dog even though the dog can't talk back which is much cheaper than hiring a shrink, and they get to stroke the dog which they can't do with a shrink, at least not without getting committed. Humans seem to derive much pleasure from taking the dog out for daily exercise, even when it is raining cats & dogs

Orson: Cats & dogs fall as rain?

Mork; It's an Earthly expression your fatitude for torrential precipitation. They take their dog out whatever the weather and head for the local parks. Here they meet other humans and their dogs for social gatherings. Sometimes one of the dogs may leave a poop on the grass. It must be precious here on Earth as the human owner collects the poop in a bag and takes it home.

Orson: What do they do with this poop Mork?

Mork: Well sir, they place the bags of poop into a large receptacle which the Earthly authorities take away each week, somewhere there must be an enormous stash of poop. Anyway your girthship, another thing I have discovered about walking a dog is the amount of attention it brings from other humans. Quite randomly another human will approach and ask "can I stroke your dog?". It's quite amazing, though I had to ask Mindy if I had understood the question correctly.

Some humans' dogs are super intelligent, they can guide their human when the human can't see or can detect when their human is

about to have a medical episode. Others may have been trained to be quite aggressive, as I found out when I asked a policeman if I could stroke his dog.

Orson: I see Mork, tell me do all humans keep a dog?

Mork: Not so oh great cosmic pachyderm, but the ones who do seem to be much nicer to be around, friendlier, calmer. I have found that for some humans their dog is their only companion, without their dog they would be quite alone, so sad.

Orson: It sounds like these dog companions are handy to have around Mork, maybe we should consider introducing them on Ork.

Mork; Maybe so, oh great one, even you might become a more rounded individual.

Mork signing off. Nanu Nanu

Andy, Vice Chair

I posted a letter to you on a recent trip to your Black Mailbox in Nevada, near Area 51. It contained a photo of the beautiful Boxers we've had in our lives and asked you to come visit but I forgot to tell you what makes them so special!

Dogs are fantastic animals; they live in the moment and are always happy. Unlike humans they don't have things to worry about and mainly they spend their time sleeping, taking their humans for walks and eating treats.

They do have one important job - no matter what happens, they greet their humans when they get home with love, hugs and kisses. That's what makes them REALLY special.

ET phone home

Emma, Trustee

As I was boldly going along the footpath that no one had gone before (actually 5 minutes from home!), I bumped into an Alien!

He stopped me and asked "what is that pulling you on a rope?", pointing at the dog on its lead with a puzzled look on his face. I replied "It's a Boxer dog."

"What are they used for? Do they box hoomans?"

"Let me explain", I replied, with a smile on my face and a voice full of passion.

Dogs are known as a hooman's best friend. We get exercise from walking them, they are good for our physical and mental health, wag their tail in excitement when they greet us and show amazing love and affection even when feeling sad.

"Are all dogs treated the same by every hooman?" was the Alien's next question.

With a sad look on my face and a tear in my eyes, I replied. “Sadly some dogs are not respected by their hoomans. Some are ill-treated, and some, through personal reasons, find themselves in a rescue centre”.

“That is so sad” replied the now friendly and interested Alien. “How did you become involved with Boxer dogs?”

I explained that I had owned four boxer dogs, and then Notts and Yorkshire Boxer Rescue (NAYBR) allowed us to adopt Lenny. He was instantly a special boy for Jane and I. Sadly after four special years he became very ill, and went to the Rainbow Bridge to run free with his Boxer dog cousins that had gone before him.

During this time Jane and I wanted to give our time to help other dogs in need of a “sofa”. We started volunteering with NAYBR at local events, and now help fund raise both locally and throughout the country. We are so proud to volunteer alongside every hooman within the team, each person has an important role to play. This is so rewarding.

The Aliens sad face then turned to a big smile, he said “I need to return to my planet and spread the word to my family and friends just how amazing Boxer dogs are".

“I’ll be back” he said as he left.

So the next time you see any of the NAYBR volunteers, there could be an Alien around.

Klaatu barada nikto

Andrew, Trustee

What?? You haven't heard of me! I'm Larry a boxer dog!

You don't know what you're missing out on. I'm kind, loving, forgive everything & never hold a grudge.

Me and my fellow fur babies make great companions & family members. We're loyal & have magical healing & soothing abilities.

You may also hear us boxers are the class clowns. Yeah, I'd agree with that! That's what makes us special.

Hasta La Vista, Baby...

Fiona, Coordinator

As I was telling Old Ben Kenobi, the definition of a dog is “*a hairy four-legged creature that you have as a pet in your house*.”

Sometimes people think "it's just a dog" but they’re so much more once you get to know them.

They bring joy not just to their owners but to all the extended family. The photo shows my sister and my dog.

Each one is unique and has their own personality. When you have a dog, you grow to love them unconditionally. You might think you'll never love another in the same way but you do. Regardless of their quirks or issues, you learn to love them for what they bring to your life. Companionship, fun, comfort, a challenge! You are important to them; they rely on you and trust you, so you don't let them down.

A dog needs food, walks, care, structure and boundaries. They are not easy to look after but the rewards are huge.

The grief that you feel when you lose them is immense, but it's important to remember the pleasure they brought you while they were alive. Every time I look at mine, I think of how much I love them.

May the furs be with you.

Jules, Secretary

The very wooden looking alien said to me "I am Groot...but I don't know what that 4-legged thing is!"

So a poem about Boxers...

The wonderful thing about boxers

Is boxers are wonderful things.

They bounce and they play

Make you smile everyday

Much is the joy that they bring.

🐾

Now a dog is called man's best friend

And a best friend to man he can be

Dogs are cheeky and wise

With huge sad brown eyes

And they love to climb on your knee

🐾

It's true they can be a bit messy

They can dribble and chew and lick

They love a squeaky toy

That can really annoy

But that's what makes a dog tick

🐾

Life without dogs is unthinkable

All dog owners know this for sure

The boxer as a breed

Is the best breed indeed

After one you simply want more.

🐾

As dictated by Mavvie Mavster.

"There's a difference between knowing the path and walking the path". Boxers always love walkies.

Kerry, Coordinator

Hello Alien,

The best things about Dogs here on planet Earth.....

Dogs are always there for you; they will never let you down

Dogs don't judge, they love you no matter what and would give their life for you

Dogs are really happy to be with you, they will always be there to welcome you home

Dogs know when you're sad and give the best cuddles to cheer you up

Dogs know when you're not feeling well and will watch over you until you're feeling better

Dogs will make you laugh till you cry with their playful antics

They are your best friend and protector

Life is just not the same without a dog, they make this world a much better place to live in.

"Do. Or do not. There is no try". A Boxer motto!

Michelle, Coordinator

My alien appeared from nowhere and said to me "I've just been beamed down and that's life but not as I know it"

That's an interesting question alien being, I assume your interest stems from your search for intelligent life on our planet.

Us humans or 'Homo sapiens' to give us our formal species name, are complex creatures but often seek companionship from non-human creatures. It is believed that we started to invite wild dogs into the space around our campfires some 20,000 years ago for protection and companionship. As time went on, this became

more and more popular until we domesticated these wonderful creatures and created 'Canis familiaris'. We spend hours talking to our 'best friends', they seem to listen but say very little in return, we just seem to like them being around to provide comfort, support and unconditional love.

Your search for intelligent life here may be an interesting one if you are enquiring about dogs; it seems to vary depending on the situation, a bit like us humans. Let me give you some examples of what I mean.

On planet earth we have dogs that are capable of sniffing out drugs at the airport, criminals for the police or diseased cells at the hospital. And then we have dogs that sniff each other's bums and lampposts to communicate.

We have dogs that lead blind people safely around town, lead livestock on farms or rescuers to people who are trapped. And then we have dogs that lead us to a pile of fox poo for them to roll in.

You see my alien friend, our relationship with dogs is very difficult to describe. One thing I do know is that we have lots to learn from our doggie friends. Perhaps you would be better asking them why they like us humans?

Dochvetlh vIneH (pronounced ˈdɑtʃˌvetɬˌvɪ.ˈnɛx – Klingon for "I want that thing!")

Matthew, Chair

The alien said to me "I can't help thinking somewhere in the universe there has to be something better than cats. Has to be."

You're right, I replied. They are called dogs

I can sum up a dog in a few words – loving, friendly, excitable, happy, loyal.

To me though, my dogs are also my family; they cheer me up when humans make me sad, they are

always happy to see me, they are funny and make me laugh and they sometimes drive me mad. They also break your heart when it's time for them to leave you.

I can't imagine a time in my life when I won't want to have a dog as my best friend – they are amazing furry bundles of joy who give you unconditional love.

You need your clothes, your boots but not your motorcycle. You're taking me for a walk.

Nicola, Coordinator/Trustee

Now a question for you dear reader...

How many badly mangled Sci-Fi quotes and images did you spot and where did they come from?

In no particular order, they include:

- Star Trek
- Star Wars
- Mork and Mindy
- Paul
- ET
- The Day the Earth Stood Still
- The Matrix
- Planet of the Apes
- Terminator

Apologies to all of those we have taken liberties with


NOTTS AND YORKSHIRE
BOXER RESCUE
Santa Paws
Sunday 27th November 2022
11:00am to 4:00pm
The Arkwright Centre, Hardwick Drive
Arkwright Town, Chesterfield , Derbyshire S44 5BS
Tombola
Raffle
Cafe & Hot Food
Licensed bar
Stalls
Gifts
Crafts
Bring your dog to meet me in my GRRRRotto! They get a prezzie & you get photos
Notts and Yorkshire Boxer Rescue
Dedicated to the welfare and protection of Boxer Dogs
Registered charity No: 1152380

HEROES

Where would we be without the amazing people who support our efforts? This is to showcase what they get up to and to provide a very big *"THANK YOU""*to everyone

Fostering Good Relations...

Some dogs need a little extra help to adapt as moving home is a big upheaval for them. Others remain in foster due to their age or medical needs or before they move to their furever homes. Ruby & Molly came to NAYBR through no fault of their own. Fortunately, our Coordinator Chris opened up her home to help them with their journey and this is their story. Over to you Chris...

Ruby and Molly lived with their mum who loved them very much. Unfortunately mum needed to go to a care home and no-one in the family could take them, so they spent about 4 weeks in kennels before they found NAYBR. They were such gentle loving little girls, obviously very scared and wondering what was happening.

After a few days, while I was playing with them, Molly collapsed. The kennel staff came to help very quickly and arranged for the vet to see her. The vet couldn't find anything wrong with her except that she needed a dental and a tooth out. They thought it might be stress but wanted to make sure she didn't collapse again before giving her an anaesthetic.

Obviously, the kennel staff couldn't watch her 24/7, so we put a call out for an emergency foster but no one could help. As a result, I brought them home to my gang of five. Within a couple of hours it was as if they had been here forever. It was amazing to see.

Molly was very slow and steady when she first came but luckily didn't collapse again. She went for her dental and ended up needing 6 teeth removing...! Slowly as her gums have healed, she's become livelier and loves playing, so she must have been in a lot of pain.

I've had no real problems with the girls apart from the fact that they just wouldn't drink in the daytime, only at night. Saying that, there was only one accident at night and nothing in the day. I started giving them a big tasty meaty drink at about 7 at night and for 2 nights no drink after 9 (I don't agree with this normally as I believe they should have water at all times). This turned it around and they now drink normally.

Another thing is that in the weeks that I have had them neither have toileted while out.They rush back and do it in the yard. I take them out with Tayla hoping they will copy her but haven't yet.

Ruby seems scared of her bowl and dives in very fast as though it's going to hurt her. She ends up making a mess on the floor, but she always clears it up. I have tried metal, pot and bamboo bowls to no avail. She is also very nervy and flinches sometimes. Small things can make her jump and go scuttling off. However she is gradually improving.

These two girls are so easy it's brilliant and it will definitely not be a problem having them together with another dog as all they want is cuddles and love. They are kind gentle gorgeous little souls and someone is going to be so very lucky to have them.

I really wish it could be me, but I already have 5 and wouldn't be able to foster again!

Chris – Coordinator

STOP PRESS

Just after writing this article, we've learned that the girls have found a new furever home with Christopher & Michelle

Hunting For Clues With Kim

Hi Friends, Bryan the rover reporter here.

As you know, my doggie pals come to NAYBR for all sorts of reasons. Circumstances change for some people, others find it difficult to cope and some of the dog stories sadly include neglect, poor treatment or abandonment. One thing that my new doggie pals all need is understanding and a real team effort to get them ready for their new homes. Behaviour is a big part of the assessment process and can bring new challenges and considerations. Every dog is different and has a different story.

Luckily my pals have the support of a grrrrreat dog behaviourist. Her name is Kim Hunt and the team call her in when a dog needs that little extra help to develop and flourish. The team here do everything they can to gain as much information as possible to support the dog and its new family. Sometimes this information is hidden in the dog's past life but luckily Kim knows how to find it and how to fix it.

So, I thought it would be a great idea to interview Kim and get to know how she works her magic.

Q *Hi Kim and fanx for being here with us. So tell me Kim, how did your interest start with dogs and their behaviour?*

A Many years ago, back in the 80's, I had a Border Collie called Robby, it was way back when all we knew about dog training was using choke chains and correction to get a dog to be obedient. Looking back, I felt that this was not the right thing to do. I found that Robby just wasn't coping well with using this style of training, so I started to look around for new ideas.

I came across a man called John Fisher, who had begun to revolutionise ideas on using positive methods of training, along with a whole host of people. I was inspired and wanted to learn more and so set out on a journey of learning and gaining lots of practical experience, together with my degrees on animal and human behaviour. I'm delighted to report that Robby lived a much happier life until the ripe old age of 15.

Q *Is it ever too early to teach your dog appropriate behaviour and when can you start?*

A The minute you get your dog, you can start, whether they are 8 weeks old, or 8 years old. A dog will learn all through his or her life. So crack on with some kind and positive training as soon as you can.

Q *Do some of the frustrations about your work come from us doggies or the humans you encounter?*

A I learned on my university course in Southampton from someone far more knowledgeable than me, that you can't change the world, sometimes, you have to do whatever you can to make things better for the dogs and owners, but it may not be easy. I don't tend to get frustrated at all, I always like the challenges I meet each day and hope that I can at least help a little bit to make things better.

Q *And why Rescue Kim, you must find us Rescue dogs particularly interesting; especially as us dogs can't talk and tell you their past?*

A I love working with dogs in rescue. They are a puzzle which I find fascinating to unravel. Each case is different, each dog comes with some sort of baggage, but it is all the more rewarding when I see dogs living happy new lives with their forever families.

Q *What's the one piece of advice you would give any dog owner?*

A Now that is a tough question. Perhaps for those taking on a rescue, I would say, give yourselves time to get to know each other, don't rush into trying to do everything at once to make up for the dogs past experiences, sometimes it can result in the dog becoming overwhelmed. Bear in mind that it will take you and the dog about 12 months to truly learn everything about each other. This is a marathon not a sprint!

Q *Finally Kim, if any of my friends out there need any help, how can they get contact you?*

A I am always busy, usually booked about three weeks in advance, but I try to fit everyone in as soon as I can. I work 6 days per week and rest on Sundays. Daytime, evenings and Saturdays are when I can see people. The very best way to contact me is through my email, which is kim@kimhunt.co.uk and you can always check out my website to learn more about my services at **kimhunt.co.uk/**

It's always a pleasure Kim and big boxer snogs and fanx for giving my pals the very best start with their new lives. **Bryan xxx**

Carbooting Across the Universe

Last March I knew from the NAYBR Facebook page that they hadn't been able to hold their usual fundraising events due to COVID and they were asking for volunteers to help.

I was put in contact with Chris who was sourcing things to sell. People have been amazing this year, especially as things are going up in price. They have been really generous with their donations. Work colleagues and even people we've got to know outside a coffee shop on a Saturday morning all donate.

We fill the car on the Saturday, and arrive at Hucknall Car Boot at 6:30 Sunday morning. It can be chaotic initially. You meet some lovely people and some don't buy anything but still donate to Rescue.

At times it's funny. Someone was buying a dress, not knowing it was for a dog. One guy only wanted 2 drinking glasses but ended up buying 6. I've nearly sold my scissors, my ball of string (twice) and my mum's tape measure by accident!

It has been hard this year and we suddenly lost our boxer Ruby on my Birthday. I just couldn't talk about dogs so I missed a few chances to do the car boot.

I'm looking forward to doing them again next year and already have a target that I aim to achieve.

Julie...x

Bryan would like to say a massive Boxer thank you to Julie who's raised £1,000 for my doggie pals in NAYBR.

Thank You

A big "Thank you" to all the people and companies that support our efforts throughout the year

The team would like to say a special thank you to a person who "likes a challenge" shall we say. David Harris retired from his work in 2018. It was an interesting role as he was Matt's Boss; we told you he likes a challenge!

Since his retirement, David has given many hours of his time running our website and putting together the newsletters that we are so proud of. David has a passion for photography and travel, but still finds time to make such a difference to the dogs in our care.

David, or should we say "Mr Editor", THANK YOU on behalf of all the team and all the dogs of Notts & Yorkshire Boxer Rescue.

HELP

At NAYBR we are dedicated to the protection of Boxer Dogs.

Here's a few ways in which you can help us and we can help you

Pets At Home Event

Wakey, Wakey, rise and shine!

As you may know, NAYBR have had invaluable support from Pets at Home and their charity section, the Pets at Home Foundation. For some years now the good people of Wakefield have donated generously, bought lucky bags and trinkets and shared their dog stories with our team.

The store customers are always supportive and we have seen familiar faces come back to say hello to our team and their dogs. We try and spread a little bit of happiness without disturbing shoppers or the store colleagues. It's an approach we are proud of as we would never "wave a collection tin" under anyone's nose, that's just not the right thing to do.

The partnership not only allows us to have fundraising stalls at their Wakefield store, but also donations of food, customer donations from their collection bin and support from national events throughout the year. It really does make a difference.

We were thrilled to receive a call recently, inviting us to be part of a new regional event designed to offer further support. The answer was a definite "yes please"! The idea was to have our team and their dogs at the Wakefield store to allow more customers to find out who we are and what we do. The customers were also invited (with no pressure) to buy a small toy or a tasty treat for the Rescue. The event ran over the weekend of Saturday 1st and Sunday 2nd October. Luckily the weather was kind and the boxer slobber flowed as we met some amazing people. We had a fundraising stall and a tombola and the kind and generous people of Wakey donated toys and treats, it really was heart-warming to know that despite difficult times for us all, people's kindness still extends to dogs in need.

Amazingly, the total raised by the good people of Wakey was **£460.70!**

We can't wait to be back there again so please keep an eye on our Facebook page, there's always slobber and fun on offer.

OK, so you may be thinking that you shop in another Pets at Home store, but you don't live near Wakefield? Please remember that each store has partnerships with animal charities like ours, with kind people trying to make a difference; please support them if you can wherever you are.

Also, the Pets at Home VIP club is a great way to support animal charities. It's free and gives you the customer lots of great vouchers, offers, information and savings as you shop. When you sign up you can select the charity you wish to support, please link to Notts and Yorkshire Boxer Rescue if you can. It really DOES come to us and make a difference:
https://www.petsathome.com/shop/en/pets/vip

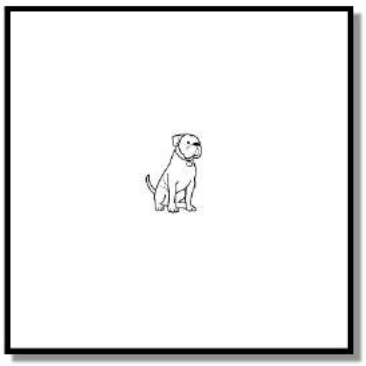
If you would like to know more about how the Pets at Home foundation helps animal charities up and down the country, please check out their website:
https://www.petsathomefoundation.co.uk/

Until next time, THANK YOU for all your support; it really does change some dog's lives furever.

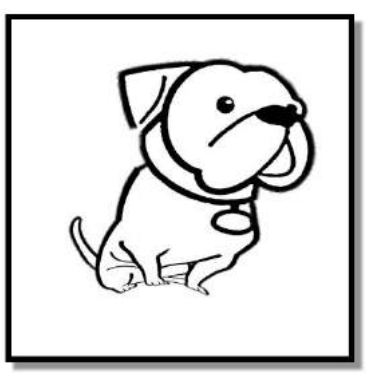
From the dogs of Notts & Yorkshire Boxer Rescue...

How to photo your dog

Bryan's little-known hobby is photography. As he's obviously an expert on doggies, he's decided to combine the two and put together some tips & tricks for taking pictures of your 4-legged friends.

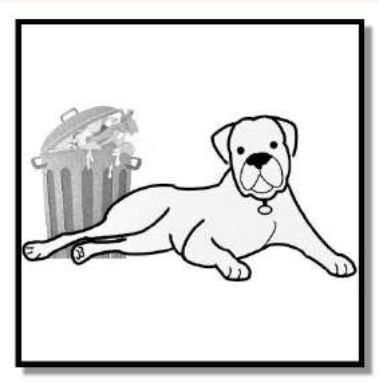


Be as close as possible to your dog. If they are only a dot in the screen it's not going to be much of a picture. If you try and blow it up, the image will just go all blurry.



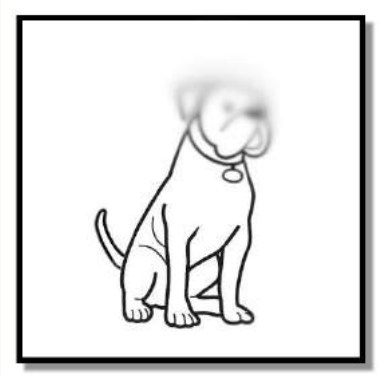
Get down with your dog! Try and get the camera at your dog's eye level. This way they are looking naturally into the camera. Don't get too close or your dog will be all head. You want your dog to look like a boxer, don't you?

Check what's behind your dog. Is he sat in front of something you don't really want in the photo. A



natural background is best for action shots but otherwise keep the area as neutral as possible.

Always try and focus on your dog's eyes. This makes for the most natural photo.



Try and get your dog to sit still. We know it's impossible as soon as you point a camera at them. Distracting them with toys might help. If it's not going to happen, set the fastest camera speed and hope for a good action shot.

If your dog really won't sit still, you could get someone to hold them in place with a lead. Just make sure you don't get them in the picture as well. If it's just a thin lead you should be able to crop it out of the picture with some photo editing software (there are free ones)

Try and use natural light. This is more flattering than using the flash. Not only can the flash can startle your dog, it can cause the doggie version of "red eye".

Finally, remember it's your dog so break all of the photography rules you want! Just make sure your dog's character shines through.

That will be the best photo of all.

Bryan

GRRRRaffle Tickets

Want a chance to win some grrrreat prizes and help dogs in need, well here's your big chance. As you know our Santa Paws event just wouldn't be the same without a raffle and the tickets are on sale..... NOW.

Tickets are just £1 each and, as always, every penny goes to helping dogs in Rescue.

To get your tickets or further information, simply email one of the team: JulieF@naybr.co.uk or Boxer@naybr.co.uk

You can also look out for shouts on Facebook, our website or member's emails.

Here's how it works...

Get in touch and tell us how many tickets you need.

If the tickets are just for you, you can pay via PayPal (accounts@nayboxerrescue.co.uk), bank transfer (details on request) or via "Text To Donate". Text KENNEL followed by a number of tickets between 1 and 20 to 70490. (See our website for further details) The team will email you a photo of your ticket stubs and ensure your tickets get entered. We can also discuss other payment options if you get in touch.

If you want to sell tickets yourself, contact the team and we'll get them posted out to you. Just make sure the ticket stubs get back to us on or before 27th November so we can get them entered in the draw. Payments can be made as above or bring any stubs and payment along to Santa Paws.

Finally, the tickets will be on sale on the day at Santa Paws up until the draw time. Full details of Santa Paws are in the newsletter so hopefully see you there.

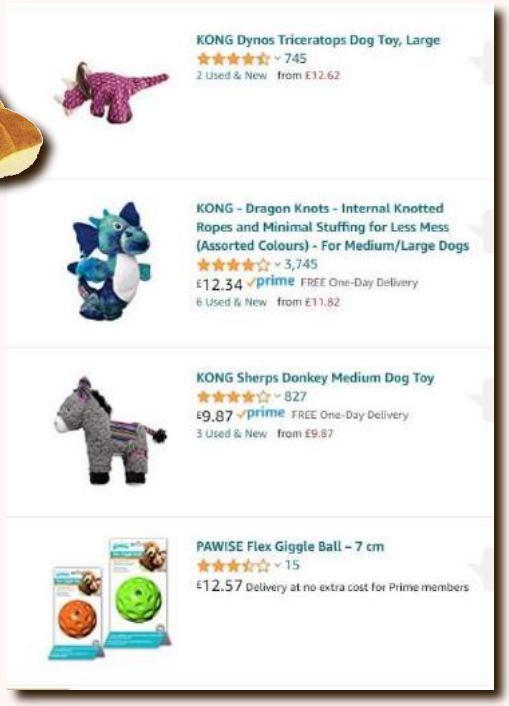
Thanks for your support and GOOD LUCK!

Amazon Christmas Wish List

Amazon has all sorts of wonderful ideas for our four-legged friends. From plain old things that go "squeak", to more challenging toys that provide mental stimulation.

We've put together a "Wish List" of toys that you could help us by buying.

All the toys go to Boxers in our care. They deserve to be spoilt, so the toys are chosen to be fun and stimulating. None of your purchases are resold.



If you can help, please go to: NAYBR Amazon Christmas Wish List

Simply use the link and Amazon does all the rest. The toys are automatically delivered to us, so you don't have to post anything on.

Don't forget you can also help us by signing up to Amazon Smile. You shop as normal with your Amazon account but we can receive donations as your chosen charity; it's as simple as that!

Simply go to smile.amazon.co.uk. On your first visit to AmazonSmile, in you will be asked to select a charity, just search for Notts and Yorkshire Boxer Rescue. If you don't see the prompt, you can simply select "Change your Charity" in "Your Account" at any time.

HOUNDS

Find out how we look after Boxer dogs that come into Rescue. You can also discover some of our success stories

Betsy's Story

In her own words with help from her own personal assistant!

Hi everyone. I'm Betsy and you may have seen my story on Facebook but I'd like to explain a bit more about myself.

I came into rescue because my previous family were no longer able to take care of me and made the decision to ask NAYBR to find me a new furever home.

Apparently, I had slipped when I was about 4 months old and broken my left front leg in two places. I had been taken to the PDSA at the time but they wanted to do something called amputation and I was booked in for surgery but that didn't happen as I'd been trying to use my leg, even though it was very painful, to help me get about so the operation was cancelled as I appeared to be managing ok.

Following my accident I was kept in a crate and became very upset as I was in a lot of pain and wasn't allowed to do anything in case my leg got worse. I didn't go anywhere and spent a lot of time on my own. I was starting to get a bit withdrawn and was feeling very unhappy.

My leg did "fix" itself but it was stuck out in a funny way and it made me have a bad limp and put pressure on my other joints which had to compensate.

Anyway, fast forward to 20th July and my new life started!! I remember it was about lunchtime and my new Mummy & Daddy (although I didn't know who they were at the time!) came to collect me. I was so excited but they tried to keep me calm and stop me jumping about all over them as they didn't know whether it would do more damage to my poorly leg.

They put me in their van with some bedding and toys (I hadn't had many of those before!) and we set off to my new home and life. It was a long journey so we stopped a couple of times to let me have a wee and to make sure I was OK and not too frightened.

I remember being given some water and yummy treats and was told that I would never have to be on my own again and that my leg would get sorted in whichever way was best for me.

When we arrived at my new home I went in and could smell dogs, although I couldn't find any despite looking in every room! My Mummy and Daddy said they had gone to somewhere called "Grandma's house" to give me a bit of time to look round on my own first and that I'd be meeting my new furry brother and sister later. I was so excited and giddy and just wanted to have loads of kisses and cuddles. I had some proper puppy food as I was told I'd been getting adult food before which wasn't right for me and was making my poo funny – yuk! The new food was delicious and Mummy and Daddy said they'd had greedy dogs before but none that ate like I did!

Later that day it was time to go and meet my new brother, sister and grandma. Mummy and Daddy said it was best for us to meet on something called "neutral territory" so we set out in the van again. It was then time for the best bit of the day so far – meeting Bruce and Rose!!! I was so happy to have friends that I thought the best idea was for me to jump on them to let them know how excited I was and that chewing their chops would show them how lucky I thought I was! Bruce didn't seem to think me chomping on his chops was the best way to introduce myself so he told me off and I listened to him and just licked his head instead. Rose was trying to tell me to behave but I think she was just kidding so I didn't take any notice and carried on with chomping her chops until Mummy and Daddy stopped me.

The next few days flew by with me getting to know Bruce and Rose better, which was mainly Bruce taking himself into another room out of the way and Rose playing with me for a bit and then getting fed up and hiding under her blanket on a chair in the living room - I always found her though!!

A few days after settling in my new Mummy and her friend Jules took me to see a lovely man called Mr Sean the Rescue Vet. He had already been sent pictures of my poorly leg and something called vet records from the vet I had seen before so he knew a bit about me. Mr Sean the Rescue Vet watched me walk round outside and felt my leg quite a bit and said that I wasn't in any pain and that the bones had fused together after they'd broken but were not in the right place (it was a lot more technical sounding than that though but I can't remember it all because I'm only a puppy and can't retain information for long before my head is thinking about something else). Anyway, Mr Sean the Rescue Vet said he wanted to take some more photos of my leg so Mummy said she had to leave me for a few hours, but she gave me a big kiss and said she'd be back for me soon and that I had to be a brave girl.

I did what Mummy said and was a very brave girl and all the staff fell in love with me (obviously!). I was given something that made me a bit dozy so I had a bit of a sleep and when I woke up the photos had been taken and I was given lots of fuss and cuddles from the nurses. Then Mummy and Jules came back to get me and I was so pleased to see them.

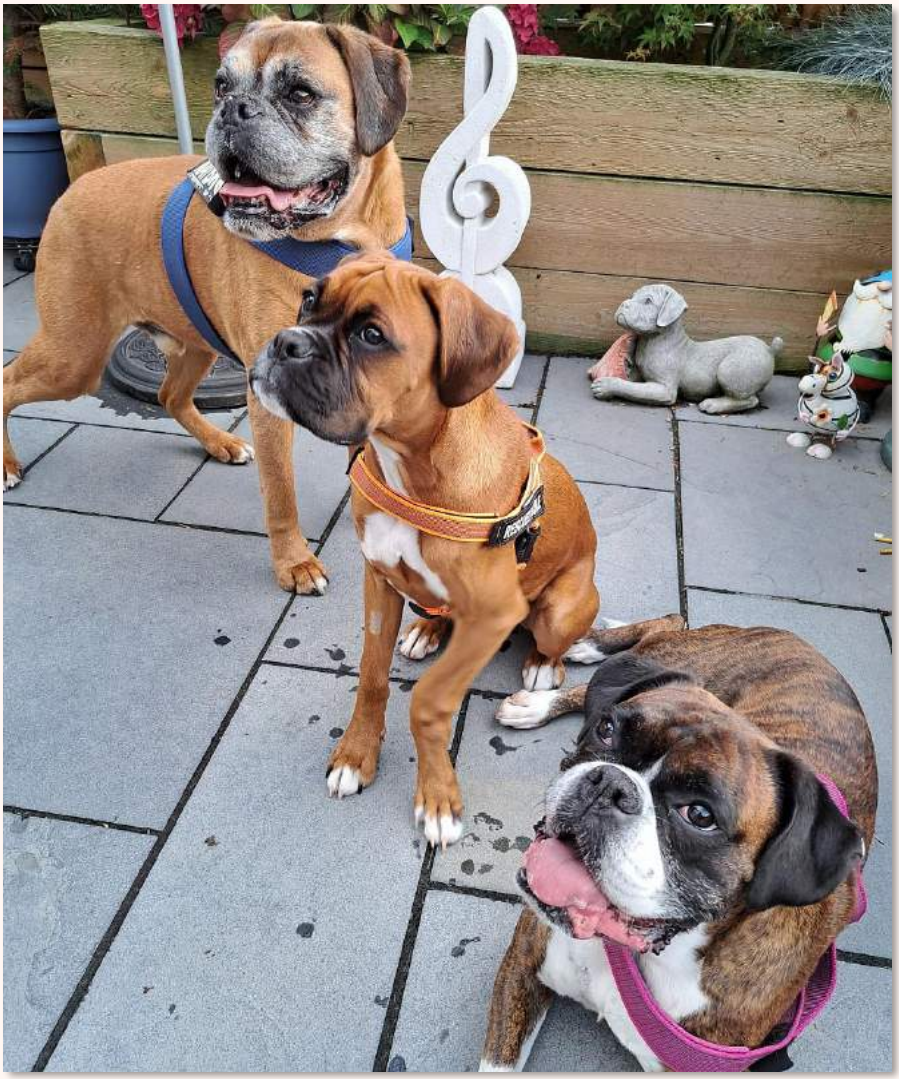
Mummy and Jules had a chat with Mr Sean the Rescue Vet and were told that I'd need surgery to

rebreak my leg and then put a plate and screws in to hold it in place ('I'm glad I was only told this afterwards otherwise I'd have been worrying about it!). Mummy asked if I was OK to use my leg until I had the surgery and was told yes, I could and that I'd be fine to go to something called "fundraising" to help the Rescue raise money for doggies like me. Mr Sean the Rescue Vet said he'd speak to the Orthopaedic Surgeon to work out when would be the best time for me to have the surgery – either quite soon or when I was a bit older to allow me to get a bit stronger.

The next few weeks following my trip to the see Mr Sean were amazing!! I went to somewhere called Elvaston Castle to offer my services at the Mad Hatters dog show event – it turns out I was quite popular and got loads of attention. Bruce had gone to Grandma's for a couple of nights, as apparently, I was "doing his head in" and he wanted a bit of peace. Rose came with us though and the two of us slept outside in a field with a bit of material over our heads, which I have now been told is a tent. We had loads of fun and I met loads of new people who are part of the Rescue team and they all slept in the field as well. I was told after my first night in the tenty thing that I'm not supposed to "run about inside like a complete idiot using the blow-up bed as a bouncy castle" and that it only "encouraged Rose to act like a nutter" as well. It was all just so exciting though and I wanted everyone to know how happy I was to be having a proper puppyhood!

Not long after Mummy, Daddy and Rose had recovered from my first trip in the tent we were off again to Norfolk – this time Bruce was told he had to come with us and that he'd just have to lump it! This time we were going on a holiday for a week first before going to the showground to meet up with the rest of the Rescue team. Auntie Jules (as she is now called), Uncle Andy and Cousin Maverick also came with us and again we all slept in tents in a field – it was a bit of a posher field this time and was near something called a pub and not far from a beach. OMG – the beach is just the best thing ever. When I first stood on it Mummy said my little face lit up. It was a fantastic week and as well as my first trip to the beach I went on a little steam train and on a boat on the Broads.

After a week we went off to the showground to meet up with all my new Rescue friends. I did my bit and looked cute and we made a lot of money for the Rescue again. And the best bit was that Bruce actually seemed to be liking me (although Mummy said he was trying to hide it and was good at looking a bit grumpy).



About a week after we got home, I was taken back to the nice Rescue Vets to have my surgery. Mummy and Daddy took me and when we got there all the staff came out to see me and said "look, Betsy's here again" and made me feel very happy and not scared at all. I was taken into another room while Mummy and Daddy had a chat with one of the Vets but they gave me a big kiss first. The Orthopaedic Surgeon and one of the Rescue Vets were doing my surgery and they said that they'd ring Mummy or Daddy once I'd had the operation to let them

know how it had gone. Mummy had Daddy said it was the longest 6 hours they'd had – Daddy said this was made worse by the fact that Mummy dragged him to somewhere called Meadowhell or Murderhall or something like that so that she could do some shopping to take her mind off things.

The Surgeon rang Daddy later that afternoon and said that the surgery had gone really well and that although they couldn't completely straighten my leg it was hopefully going to be fine and let me live a normal life. They came to pick me up later that evening and were told that for the first 2-3 weeks I had to have complete crate rest but could have 2 or 3 five-minute walks a day starting the next morning. After the first 3 weeks I could then have 2 ten minute and 3 five-minute walks.

I was taken back for a check-up after about 1½ weeks and the Vets were really pleased with me and said that my foot placement was great and I was weight bearing properly. I also no longer had the limp so wasn't lopsided anymore.

Mummy and Daddy booked me back in for a date 6 weeks after the surgery for more photos of my leg to be taken and then, if everything was ok, I could start my new life with my mended leg.

At the time of me writing this I have about another week to go before I go back for the photos taking but I'm already so much happier. Mummy and Daddy (especially Mummy who has been at home with me all the time) have said that I've been "challenging" as I don't want to keep still and will often be very vocal about my disgust at being put in the crate and will let my feelings known for hours at a time. Mummy often gets me out of the crate and has me on a short lead so that I can get my quota of cuddles, although she says that's not "plain sailing" either as I've a tendency to want to chew her!

My life is so good now and I have a lovely new family and an extended Rescue family who all care so much about me. I've just turned 8 months old and although I didn't have the best start to my life, I know things are going to be different now and I can look forward to more fun and adventures and hopefully get to meet some of you too. I can't thank the Rescue enough for what they've done for me and for what they do for the other doggies too.

Lots of love and slobber

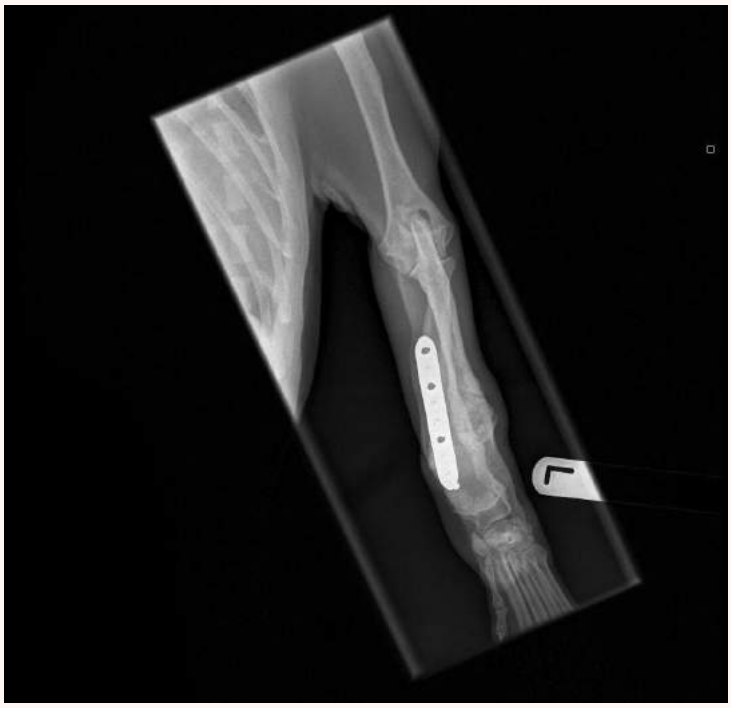
Betsy xxxx

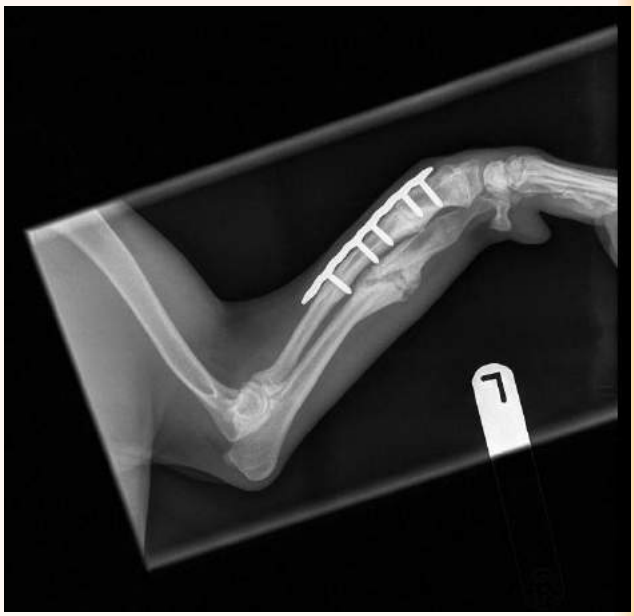
STOP PRESS

Mummy and Daddy have Just had the good news from the surgeon that he thinks my operation was a success and he is pleased with how I'm recovering.

Now starts the process of building up my strength and starting to live a normal and happy life.

B.





Caesar's Story

Caesar is 3 years old came to NAYBR in May with a story that he'd become aggressive with two of his owners' other dogs and they didn't feel they could trust him around their family anymore. He'd had tests done as a pup that would mainly be carried out if a dog was to be used for breeding, so as a rescue, we suspected that he had been used as a stud dog; plus his original name was Sea (not one I've heard before).

He was placed into our kennels and the process of assessment began. Unfortunately, he was placed in the last kennel of 8 which meant when he was taken out, he had to go past the other kennels. This caused him a lot of stress and it needed two people just to get him out. Once he got to the paddock, he was a different dog. He was very loving but didn't know how to play.

NAYBR called a behaviourist, who assessed him at the kennels and then with her dogs at Poolsbrook Country Park. It was agreed that he was not aggressive, just excitable and hadn't been taught any manners around other dogs. A few changes were made at the kennels by moving him to the first kennel and hanging up some blankets across the front to prevent the stress. It worked a treat and he was much easier to get out of kennels and walked much better.

We first met him on 1st June and despite our best efforts we fell in love with him. We worked with him as did other members of the team, teaching hm how to play ball and then how to behave out on walks with other dogs.

Eventually after a lot of effort and time spent with him, the team decided he was ready to come home, so we adopted him.

We are still doing plenty of training with him when out and playing at home but he is an absolute adorable gent. He gets on well with our daughter's boxer Roxie, who is also a rescue from NAYBR and he is just a big teddy bear. He loves cuddles and he is a lap dog despite being 38kg. He has settled in well and is loving his new life with us.

Up to now, we've had one puppy and then 3 NAYBR foster boxers, but this lad stole our hearts the moment we met him and we are looking forward to spending many happy memories with him.

Alison & Ed

Hugo's Story

Let us tell you about Hugo...

When we decided to have another Boxer following the loss of Bruce, we decided we'd rescue one as we thought it was the right thing to do. We spotted him on the Facebook page and put in an application. We were made aware that he had a couple of behavioural issues.

When we first met Hugo at NAYBR, he was a right handful and obviously had very little lead training. Saying that, we thought he had potential and we weren't averse to a bit of Boxer training. We took him home and all hell broke loose and our lives haven't been the same since. He's mischievous and runs off with anything at nose height (or chair height or table height or worktop height)! He'll see something he likes the look of, run off with it and hide under the table where he knows we can't get him.

We've had a fair few moments in the first few weeks where we've wondered if we'd done the right thing, mainly when he's thrown a paddy whilst walking on the lead. He wouldn't bond with us straight away and just wanted to play or play up. However, after perseverance and showing him he can trust us and showing him who's the boss (using trusted techniques and a dog behaviourist) he's settled in really well and now shows so much affection to us and showers us with kisses - ok slobber!

We're still working hard with him and keeping up the training to ensure he knows his manners. I tried dog agility on the garden by buying a hoop for him to jump through but he ate it! He's so loveable and spends every night curled up with us on the sofa. He has a routine and knows 10pm is bedtime & biscuits.

He's such a character and we love having him around...everyone we meet loves him. He has his own Instagram page so people can keep up with his escapades and has regular comments on Facebook. He puts smiles on everyone's face every day.

We love him!!

Neil & Tina

The Last Word

Well, I don't know where to start with this really, because my life has been such a rollercoaster ride and I'm only just two years old.

So, for those who don't know me I'm called Buddy and I was at NAYBR for quite some time.

I kept seeing my cousins coming to the rescue centre and some leaving to never be seen again. This made me nervous because I had got so used to the kennels and I just couldn't settle in a home. Humans tried to have me as their friend but I always ended up back in the rescue centre. I think it's because I knew in there I was safe, got meals, had time to play and go on walks and had lots of attention from different people. I felt special there but where were my furry cousins going??

I needed to find out, but for this to happen I'd need someone to actually want me, work with me and have a lot of time to bring me on and love me.

One day in January I was just chilling in my kennel when suddenly I was allowed out to play. As per usual I was tearing around like a bull in a china shop, playing with my old ball that, to be honest, had seen better days, but I loved it very much.

Then the gates opened and before my eyes were a man and woman. I wasn't sure who they were or what they wanted. They were talking to Matt and Andrew and then the man moved away from them so I decided to go and see if he was okay. I only did this because deep down I'm a really caring loving boy but have not been able to show it in a home environment.

He seemed to be really nice and wanted to play with me in the rain and mud so I let him take my ball and throw it. I was really nice to him and kept taking the ball to him. Then I let this man stroke my head, I think he liked me as he was talking to me and said I was lovely.

After a while playing, we went on a walk around the lake. I like it there but usually I end up jumping at the lead and then can't calm down unless I have a treat. I walked with this man but I kept pulling and trying to go into bushes to explore. Soon I was just walking nicely with him and I felt like I had a new friend. After a while this woman walked me too. I think I was too powerful for her, but I liked her as well because she seemed to know how to interact with me.

This feels great having new people at the kennels I thought to myself as we walked around the lake. I still wasn't 100% sure what they really wanted but I liked them, especially the man.

We stopped so far round and all the humans had coffee & tea at a cafe. We then went back to NAYBR and I was put into my kennel again. The man and woman gave me big hugs and some kisses too. I liked that very much. Then they just disappeared. Well, my fun had stopped and I was back to my normal routine.

Several days later the man and woman had returned to come and take me for a walk and I was really so excited to see them again. I jumped up at them and gave them big slobbery kisses and covered their coats in mud from my paws, but it didn't bother them. We went on another walk but the weather wasn't so good but it was still fun. When we returned to the cars all the humans were talking about me because I heard my name mentioned so many times. They then said that they wanted a rescue dog as their last dogs were rescued.

They would rather take a dog who is in need of a home and love and also that the money is used to help all dogs which is so, so cool. My heart was beating faster because I think I was going in their car. Everyone was kissing hugging and saying goodbye to each other and also to me. Then the man who I heard Matt call Derek put me in his car and put my seatbelt on. Then he said bye to Matt and then the woman who was called Dawn said bye too. We drove off in the car but I didn't know where we were going but I wasn't concerned because I liked them. The only thing going through my mind was are they going to take me back to NAYBR and leave me like before from other humans.

After what seemed a full day of travelling, we arrived on street on the edge of a national park. I was taken into this house and my nose was working overtime, smelling all these different smells. I had a look around but wasn't familiar with anything and it all felt really strange.

They had this big thing in a room with cushions on it and a blanket and it looked really inviting. I jumped on it and was going crazy; I wouldn't even let Derek or Dawn on it or get near me. After a few hours I needed a wee, so I showed them at the door I needed to go out. Derek took me out but not very far. We only went in a loop around some houses and found some grass for me. I had a quick look around and could see these massive areas for walking so I was going to have some good walks soon.

Being in my new home was really hard to start with because I didn't know what to do. I barked and attacked the hoover. I'd take washing or cushions but my favourite things were my Dad's trainers and my Mum's slippers. I thought everything was mine even if I already I had lots of toys.

My Dad even taught me things which was great because I always got treats if I did them and was good. To this day I haven't forgotten what I have been taught and continue to learn. I have learnt to get treats out of a ball and my Dad only showed me how to do it once, so I know. I'm a clever boy.

I was taken to a pet hospital and met some other dogs and some cats and some really nice humans. One gave me some drops for my ears and I was registered with them in case I needed to see someone in an emergency. Dad bought me some treats and some food because I love my food. I even guard the oven on a Sunday to make sure nobody steals our Sunday roast dinner.

I have been in my furever home now since February and I thought I would be back in the rescue centre like before, but I am so, so lucky that my Mum & Dad have put in so much effort to teach me things, show me love, care for me and interact with me that I would never ever want to be anywhere but here. They have had boxers before because the walls are full of big photos and I have one now as well which is so good.

I'm not perfect but don't think I ever will be but I can say paw on my heart that I have the best life ever now and know now what true love is from people.

When I first got here, I pulled hard on the lead and jumped up but now I can be let off the lead and very rarely jump now when walking. It's great to have so much freedom. I have two cats who I play with and love seeing them. I am great with people; other dogs are nice to me and I have been to the dog and music lovers' festival as a surprise to see everyone. They couldn't believe how much I've changed, but if it wasn't for all their help and support, I don't know what would have happened to me.

I am so grateful that they could see I was meant to be with my Mum & Dad and will always try to see them at shows and events.

I think I can speak on behalf of all boxers rescued and rehomed by saying thank you NAYBR for everything you have done and continue to do. I love each and every one of you.

Lots of love & big slobbery kisses.

Buddy ♥ ♥ woof woof.

Thank You!

Your support really helps

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