

Burrowings

THE FEBRUARY 2012 NEWSLETTER FROM BUNNY BURROWS

Bunny Burrows

REGISTERED CHARITY NO. 1090006

www.bunnyburrows.btck.co.uk

E-MAIL bunnyburrows@tesco.net



Well here we are into 2012 and here's hoping this will be a better year for some of us. Thank goodness the leg has healed, what a relief to be back in the driver's seat, in more ways than one. I am so pleased to be able to look after the furry family and enjoy all the essential tasks once again, I was beginning to think the day would never come.

The start of the year has been continuous phone calls from the public wanting "RID" of these great little creatures. It really baffles me why they feel the need to buy them and then seek out some weird and won-

derful reason they need to part with them.

Twenty years of taking care of rabbits and guinea pigs and I am still gobsmacked at the sheer volume of unwanted pets. A few weeks ago I had many phone calls and at the end of them all 25 rabbits were looking for new homes. You would need an aircraft hanger to house them and a money tree at the bottom of the garden.

Well enough of the soap box speech, just an update on the eBay project. It is certainly keeping me out of mischief (not as though I have much time and definitely no energy for any) It was certainly the best way forward to fund raise for Bunny Burrows. We have a great deal of interest shown and are selling goods for a much better

NEWS FROM THE BURROW

FROM GWEN

price than in a market all day and the bonus is, I don't need to leave home so I can spend the days with my furry family. The main thing I want to say is a HUGE thank you to all of the supporters bringing in great items for me to sell.

Don't despair, the Hot X Bunny Day has masses of fabulous goodies for you all to open your purses, wallets and cheque books for (sorry, don't do credit cards) don't mind the odd I.O.U. We hope to see you all there, regulars and newbies all are welcome. Time to get your diaries out, 1st April and no that is no fools day for us, just good fun and a happy friendly atmosphere. We will have our usual mega tombola, refreshments, the ever popular White Rabbit Stall (for those that don't know, that is all amazing rabbity things like ornaments, jewellery and many other items). We also plan a jigsaw stall, masses of books, cd's, dvd's, a £1 stall, clothing and a gift stall. Of course as always the main attraction is the special residents at Bunny Burrows, they will be there, some just begging for a hug. I do believe some are already rehearsing for the main event. It has been suggested the date should be put on the

nations annual calendar.

This past Christmas has been very warming from the point of generous donations to Bunny Burrows; we are in hard times and we all have to watch the finances. I must however say the support here for the animals has been superb, so a very big thank you comes to you all who have been able to give. Without your continued support there would not be a Bunny Burrows. I would also like to say Thank You to all the special people who are my friends for seeing me through and supporting me and also giving me a kick up the bum if I needed it. The past two years have been pretty grim to say the least and last year it would have been very easy to give in but with all their help, and they all know who they are, so I am not going to embarrass them by naming names. BIG HUG and THANK YOU, I am back and in full Bunny Burrows mode.

Gwen



That's all for now folks, see you at the HOT X BUNNY DAY.

NOTE FROM THE EDITOR AND PRINTER

BETTER KNOWN AS KAZ

Thank you to everyone who contributed to this months newsletter. If you would like to submit an article for our May 2012 newsletter would you please e-mail them to me by April 15th 2012. **Please note, any articles received after this date will go into the next newsletter.**

Could you please send photos as JPEGS and your wording in a text document.

Send them to: furryhollow@yahoo.co.uk

I SEE

FROM KAZ

I'm sure my bunny has trouble with his eyesight; sometimes he can't see what's right in front of him. Have you found yourself saying that?

We humans, like our simian (monkey) cousins, have forward placed eyes, which gives us binocular vision and a perception of depth. This is essential for an animal who leaps through the trees. We also have excellent colour vision; this helped our ancestors to find ripe fruit and tasty flowers in the forest.

Conversely however, the rabbit's visual system is designed to quickly and effectively detect approaching predators from almost any direction. Their eyes are placed high and to the sides of the skull, allowing them to see nearly 360 degrees, as well as far above their head. Sadly, the price the bunny pays for this incredible field of vision is a small blind spot directly in front of their face but forward-placed nostrils and large spoon-like ears compensate for that minor loss of predator detecting area.

Behavioural studies published in the early 1970's indicated that rabbits do have a limited ability to discriminate between some wavelengths of light and perceive them as different colours. It was found they can discriminate between the wavelengths we call 'green' and 'blue', although they may not perceive green and blue the way we do, they can tell them apart.

Now you are probably wondering, can my bunny see me clearly, or am I just a big blur? As you read this article, you are focussing on the letters with a tiny part of your retina, called the fovea. This is a minuscule, cone-shaped depression in the retina. Rabbits also have

small retinal areas but are not indented. The image formed by the area is quite 'grainy' compared to the image formed by our fovea but it is helpful to the rabbit. Using this image, your voice, your body movements and scent as cues, your bunny can recognize you; as long as you don't come in from shopping carrying a big scary box as that will completely change your familiar shape.

I'm a bit of a 'casual' dresser and when I had to 'dress up a bit' for a special event my bunny took one look at me, stamped loudly and ran away!!

Well, that gave me heaps of confidence about my appearance.

To get an idea of your bunnie's visual perspective, lie down with your chin on the floor. (Go on then ... Lie down.) Even now your eyes may still be above the height of your bunny. Have you noticed everything is an obstacle to your vision? You cannot survey even a small portion of your environment, you must move around and explore.

A rabbit has a blind spot about 10 degrees directly in front of their nose and below their chin. This explains why they can't see the food you have placed there.

Depth perception is another aspect of viewing the world. It allows us to determine how far away things are. This is done by viewing things from two different angles. Us humans, who have both eyes, have a large overlap between what each eye sees. This overlap is interpreted by the brain and this produces a 3 dimensional view. Your bunny however only has about a 30 degree area directly in front where they have

I SEE

CONTINUED ...

depth perception and 10 degrees of that is the blind spot!

An interesting method which bunnies and other animals, such as birds, do is to bob up and down while looking at an object in the distance. If the object is close, it will appear to move more than an object further away and they can make an estimate of the distance. When your bunny cocks their head and seems to be looking at you sideways, they are actually looking as straight at you as is possible for a bunny. Rabbits, especially Albinos, will 'scan' and when

they do this, they look as if their heads are slowly drifting to the side, almost as if they have lost motor control.

Rabbit's eyes are adapted to be able to see moderately well in half light conditions rather than extremely well in either light or dark conditions. This is because they are active at dawn and dusk when natural light is dim.

Knowing a little bit more about how another creature sees the world allows us to come so much closer to understanding their behaviour.

RECIPE FOR FEBRUARY

FROM JOHN TALBOT



3 spoonfuls of cooking oil.
1 tablespoon of soy sauce.
1 teaspoon of ground ginger.

STIR FRIED POTATOES

INGREDIENTS:
1 lb of potatoes,
peeled and
grated.

ENJOY

Heat 3 spoons of oil in a non-stick pan or wok.
Fry the potatoes for about 10 mins turning regularly.

Add the chosen vegetables, 1 tablespoon soy sauce, 1 teaspoon of ground ginger and salt and pepper.

Fry all the vegetables for between 5 and 10 minutes according to taste, turning frequently.
Serve immediately onto warmed plates.

AND ANY chosen combination of the following:

onion, leek, peppers, cauliflower, broccoli, runner beans, celery, cabbage, courgettes, mushrooms etc.

Peel and grate the potatoes, place into a sieve or colander and rinse through to remove the starch, then press to remove the moisture.

Although the preparation and cooking of the potatoes in this recipe takes longer than the normal

stir-fry, it produces a more nourishing meal.



TALES FROM THE DALES

FROM A CARAVAN IN WEARDALE

Well, I have opened all the presents, eaten all the turkey and had a wonderfully quiet sort of Christmas on the caravan park. Everyone else was scared away by visions of another Winter with all the problems of -15 degrees of frost and the usual 4 foot of snow.

I certainly wasn't alone, I had a wealth of my darling little pals all joining in outside my van to celebrate Christmas and the New Year. Hundreds of birds large and small, from blue tits to pheasants, squirrels, 3 or 4 of them joined in, dozens of rabbits and of course plenty of sheep. They all did well from Santa with as many seeds and fat balls and peanuts as they could eat. My feeding station was overflowing and the wildlife were very grateful for all I put out for them. Although they had no real need for feeding this year as the temperatures were very mild, they certainly looked fat and well when I left them behind this year.

A few days before Christmas I noticed that the sheep in the field behind me had made their way onto the Weardale steam railway line. As it runs along the back of my caravan I could hear them, and when I came out to wave to the children who were enjoying a steam train ride with Father Christmas I realised some of the sheep were in trouble.

The tangled brambles that had been heavy with blackberries in the Autumn had become death traps for the sheep. The sheep had become wrapped up in the brambles and the more they pulled and struggled the tighter they became trapped. They bleated loudly and as the train approached they pulled and tugged to get away. They were held in a vice like grip and had no chance of freeing themselves.

The trains slowed and passed at a crawl whilst the terrified sheep, panic stricken, struggled on. The only thing I could do was to try to free them. With no one else on the park except my husband and myself we decided we would have to get onto the railway lines. No, I didn't vault the fence as anyone who knows me will tell you I am not of an athletic build, ha ha. I was more of the organiser of the procedure, giving detailed instructions to my poor husband who struggled over the fence and onto the lines, only to wrestle with the lively sheep for quite a while.

"It is stuck so fast I can't get it free," he said.
"The brambles have intertwined with the fleece and it is stuck tight, wrapped up like a Christmas parcel."

OK, just a minute, we need some specialised equipment. I had a large pair of scissors and I managed to get them over to him and with a lot of puffing and struggling and flying wool, the sheep were released and couldn't get away quick enough. The rest of the flock was now on the line and I asked him to drive them along to get them back through the hole in the wall. No sign of the farmer at all, and we remarked how we had noticed there had been no movement on the farm for days. With the mild weather and the Christmas holidays we thought maybe the farmer and his family had gone away for a few days .

Over the next few days we cut free 12 sheep who were trapped in the brambles, and I am sure a couple of them were rescued more than once. On the 2nd of January whilst we were rebuilding a wall to try to stop the sheep getting back on the line, the farmer appeared, he had

TALES FROM THE DALES

CONTINUED ...

enjoyed a nice long rest over the Christmas period and asked why we were building the wall up. After we explained he said, "Oh they do get stuck quite a lot on the railway but the wall belongs to the railway company and they let it fall into disrepair a lot, we don't repair it for them. "You would rather see your sheep die than I take it?" I said.

What a wuz, as a farmer, his first priority should be his animals. Thank goodness we were there to free them.

The day we were packing up to leave I filled up the food for the birds, squirrels, rabbits and checked all the sheep were in their own field and tearfully locked the caravan door.



As we pulled away my husband said, "By the way, what did you use this morning to cut the fat off our bacon at breakfast?"

"Oh just my big trusty old favorite scissors." I said. "You know the ones you were shearing the sheep with!"

With his hand

clamped over his mouth, we pulled away.

I did tell him later that they had been sterilized.
HA HA!

Tales from The Dales

CONTACT DETAILS

FOR BUNNY BURROWS

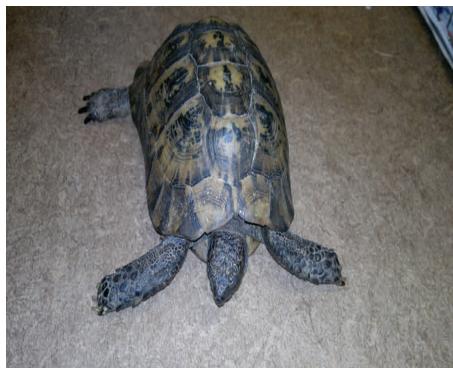
GWEN BUTLER
68 Whitefields Drive
Richmond
North Yorkshire
DL10 7DL

Telephone 01748 824788

KNOW YOUR TORTOISE PART 3

FROM SOPHIE WEBB

Pal is one of the two girl tortoises resident at Bunny Burrows and was bought by Gwen at Colchester market about 43 years ago for £1. At first she lived with Gwen's mum but later moved in with Gwen and has been with her ever since. However, her life has not been without drama:



She once fell from a great height and chipped the back of her shell. This scar is still there today. Also, about 20 years ago she was diagnosed with cancer in her back leg and Gwen was told that she wouldn't live very long. However, she is still alive today and has doubled in size since her purchase. She has always hibernated in the past but 10 years ago was the first time she didn't. After that year she continued to hibernate until 3 years ago. She hasn't hibernated since then and got into the habit of being hand fed which she enjoys. Her favourite foods are Pear, Lettuce, Cucumber, Tomato and Kale. However, she never ate or drank very much because it was never warm enough for her and we had to bathe her regularly in warm water to get her to drink. We also oil her shell after her baths to keep it shiny and in good condition.

In October this all changed when Pets At Home kindly donated two vivariums with ultra-violet light and a basking lamp for her and the other tortoises to live in. This means we can control the heat inside the vivariums no matter what the weather is outside. As a result, Pal has started eating much more due to the constant warm temperature and is even managing to eat on her own at the moment.

At the start of January 2012, Pal weighed 2.03kg.



SOPHIE WITH HER 'PAL'

**IT'S
HOT X BUNNY DAY
ON
APRIL 1ST
AND
THAT'S NOT A JOKE ...**

SPONSOR A PET AND HELP BUNNY BURROWS

Sponsoring a pet is a super way of helping Bunny Burrows.

Sponsorship lasts for one year and costs £20, the equivalent of only 39p a week.

You will receive an A5 sponsor certificate card with a colour photo, an Easter card, Christmas card and a little update from your chosen pet.

Take a look at the long term residents who will never be rehomed because of on-going health problems.

If you are interested please let us have your name, address and who you would like to sponsor.

Please send your details with a cheque to

Bunny Burrows
68 Whitefields Drive
Richmond
North Yorkshire
DL10 7DL

GIFT AID is tax relief on money donated to UK Charities, please tell us if you will allow us to claim this back from your £20.

Thank you.



PRECIOUS & MERCURY



**ANNABELLE, CHARLIE &
TWILIGHT**



BRILLO & DIZZY RASCAL

SPONSOR A PET AND HELP BUNNY BURROWS



FRANCESKA



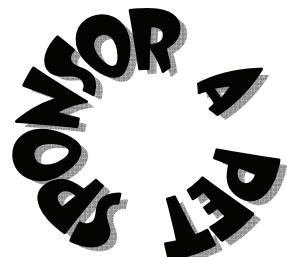
NAOMI



MELODY, SYMPHONY & PAVROTI



GRAINGER AND DOLLY



DID YOU KNOW ?

FROM KAZ

That 23% of all photocopier faults, worldwide, are caused by people sitting on them and photocopying their bottom.

Peanuts are an ingredient of dynamite.

If the government has no knowledge of aliens, then why does Title 14, Section 1211 of the Federal Regulations, implemented on July 16, 1969, make it illegal for U.S. citizens to have any contact with extraterrestrials or their vehicles.

The expression, 'to get fired' comes from long ago. When clans wanted to get rid of their unwanted people without killing them, they used to burn their houses down.

Humans are born with over 300 bones in their body but when a person reaches adulthood they only have 206. This happens because many of them join together to make a single bone.

The palms of your hands and the soles of your feet cannot tan or grow hair.

The Mona Lisa has no eye brows.

Taphephobia is the fear of being buried alive!

In North Carolina, it is against the law for a rabbit to race down the street.

Your body odour is unique to you, unless you have an identical twin. Even babies recognize the individual scents of their mothers.

The accent of a cow's mooing depends on the region it belongs to.

A hippo can open its mouth wide enough to fit a 4 foot tall child inside! (Now that is worth knowing when they are playing football outside your window!!)

(I wonder if I can get a hippo on EBay?)

FROM THE MAIL ONLINE

FEBRUARY 5TH 2012

These lonely looking rabbits are desperately in need of a new home after their owners abandoned them because they are missing some ears.

Bluebell, Benny and Polo were left in a basket and dumped on a doorstep, simply because they did not have the trademark long ears synonymous with these fluffy pets. Thought to be a defect from birth Benny and Bluebell are both missing one ear while

Polo has none. Fortunately the trio of sad looking bunnies are now in the safe hands of staff at an RSPCA shelter in Chesterfield.

Deputy manager Gary Taylor said "We can't say for certain how they lost their ears. It could be that the mother was stressed when they were born and chewed them off or they may have been born this way." -



GEOFFREY AKA JEFF

TAKEN FROM VAV'S NEWSLETTER

In our November 2011 newsletter, John Talbot told us about a bunny they had rehomed from the RSPCA on the Isle of Wight. He had been given treatment by a chiropractor. Here is the article from the chiropractor's website.

Geoffrey the rabbit was brought into the RSPCA from a roadside where he must have been dumped by some previous owner. He arrived caked in poo and suffering greatly with ear mites. He had obviously been neglected, shut in a cage and not allowed any exercise.

Cleaned up, fed and put in a run, he began to recover. He hopped around quite gamely as the staff watched, but it was obvious that he had a big bend in the middle of his back. His right hind paw was under-neath him, his left hind was stuck right out to his side.

The RSPCA called Vav to look at him. She found his pelvis was misaligned, his atlas and T4 and T12. That means his neck, his middle back and his pelvis were either giving him pain or were making some of his nerves malfunction. No wonder he was twisted!

Five minutes of chiropractic and five minutes of



VAV WITH JEFF

massage and he was straighter and hopping happily.

Vav saw him again a week later to check that the treatment had helped. He was looking better and hopping energetically.

Vav treated his back again, hoping to straighten it out further.

Another week later, and Geoffrey was happy, more or less straight and rehomed - two of the Volunteers had decided to take him. (John and Marcia Talbot on the Isle of Wight and he is now known as Jeff.)

Had he not been handed in to the RSPCA, he would probably have been taken by a fox or hit by a car as he was so slowed down by the misalignments and perhaps miserable with pain, mites and a filthy coat.

Vav is pleased to be able to help such deserving cases.
"Where would we be without the RSPCA?" she said.

You can view Vav's newsletter here :
<http://www.ntc-animals.co.uk/>

**From January 2011 to December 2011 Bunny Burrows rehomed
96 GUINEA PIGS and 60 RABBITS.**

ARKWRIGHT

FROM GWEN BUTLER



they are here and where have they come from. Those that don't know what we believe in and how the charity works will ask if we breed rabbits or do we buy them in. Neither of these methods are of course true, as there are more unwanted rabbits and guinea pigs than we can ever deal with. I always say the Special-Ones that take root here have a story to tell. This is one of the stories about an agouti (brown) Lion-head male rabbit.

More than a year ago I had a phone call from the P.D.S.A. In Sunderland a member of staff there who knew about Bunny Burrows after working at another vets earlier in her career had found a rabbit left at the practice she asked if we could take him. As we use Vets 4 Pets at Sunderland I asked Honor our vet if the P.D.S.A. could take this bunny to her and would she health check him and castrate him for us to collect. All plans in place the job was a good one. However in life nothing is quite that simple especially where animals are concerned. A phone call from Honor to say the little bun was partially or maybe totally blind what was the

future to be. Well of course he would come and live at Bunny Burrows with the rest of the Motley Crew (I include myself in that group). As soon as I met this little man my heart melted such a friendly loving gentle rabbit. We all knew he was never going anywhere, he lives a very happy life with his 6 other bunny companions that groom him and take care of him.

Many wonder how he copes being totally blind; well unlike us humans he gets on with his life and does just fine. His whiskers are much longer than any normal rabbit so when he busies himself and rushes around the garden or garage (believe me he can move) his whiskers touch an object before he actually collides with it, he is amazing to watch. His sense of smell is also above average so he never misses out on grub time. Through all of this he is also a rabbit who loves to be loved and he has an uncanny way of making you feel he is loving you back. Naming him was quite difficult as he was definitely no Thumper or Flopsy, he needed a special name as he is most certainly a very special character.

One day there had been so many phone calls from folk wanting to "Get rid of there pets," I happened to say if we were open all hours it wouldn't be enough. Brainstorm, we will call him Arkwright and that really suits him. Because of his loss of sight he most certainly knows his name, we call him Arky Sparky and his ears prick up and seem to have a mind of their own until he actually locates just were the noise is coming from. He certainly has been a learning curve and I am so proud of him as his disability most certainly is no big deal to him. The moral of this and many of the stories is, they all need to be given a chance but no animal if it is in uncontrollable pain or discomfort and not having a quality of life should be kept just for the sake of we mere mortals.

WISE OLD OWL

FROM GWEN BUTLER

The wise old owl lived in an oak
The more he saw the less he spoke
The less he spoke the more he heard

Why don't we copy that wise old bird?

This was to be the start of my next article on sayings and quotes and then my mind took me back to why I remember this rhyme so well. As a child my mother all ways made sure the shoes she bought me fitted me. Although we never had lots of material items and very little money I had a wonderful childhood, being an only child I was spoilt with love (I always told my parents I didn't want brothers and sisters just lots of pets). However, I digress back to the rhyme.

My mother who had dreadful feet after wearing others castoffs always took me to a shoe shop in Richmond Market Place called Haywards. I was fitted correctly every time with Norvic Kiltie shoes or sandals, whatever was appropriate for the time of year.

The shoe fitting didn't end there because mum had to fill in a postcard with my name, address and birthday on. I was then given the card to post in the wonderful big castle post-box in the shop. The castle is very vivid in my mind, not that I can remember 60 years ago that well but I will before the end of this story make all clear to you.

The exciting part was on my birthday, I would get a large envelope in the post and in it was a book sent to me from an Uncle MacKiltie (I know now of course he was totally fictitious). Yes, sad as I am, I still have some of these

books, worthless in money terms then and probably still are. The link to the rhyme is that one of the books has that rhyme in it and to me it says such a lot but sadly I have never remembered it at the right times in my life.

Why is the castle so vivid in my memory? My first job at the age of 15 was at Hayward's shoe shop in town and I worked there for 12 years. The castle was by this time a redundant piece of advertising material, banished to the upstairs back room among a load of junk. How I wish now that I had asked if I could of had it, as that would have been worth a bob or two on EBay!

Never mind I still have the memory and the books.

How to save Money on Children's Shoes

The way to save money on children's shoes is to buy good shoes that last. In fact to buy Kiltie Kiltie shoes last for two reasons:

- 1 They are correctly designed to fit the growing foot. You can see this for yourself with the special Kiltie "Toe-the-Line" X-ray device that ensures accurate fit as well as room for growth.
- 2 Because they are made of the best materials available. Give your child a good start to the new term in Kiltie.

NEW TERM... NEW SHOES

There are four fittings in every size and half size in the Progress Fitting Range designed by Kiltie to follow and support the normal growth of the child from the first school day. Remember a shoe that fits well, never will. It's a rule to buy Kiltie.

Kiltie

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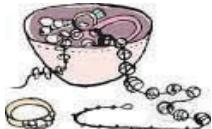
KILTIE ADVERT FROM 1952

HOT X BUNNY DAY

IN RICHMOND MARKET HALL

HOT CROSS BUNNY DAY 11

OUR ANNUAL EASTER EVENT



Jewellery, Crafts, Bric-a-Brac, Books, Tombola, Jigsaws
and Refreshments

COME ALONG AND JOIN US IN
RICHMOND MARKET HALL
In the centre of Richmond, North Yorkshire

SUNDAY APRIL 1ST 10.00AM - 4.00PM

MEET THE BUNNY BURROW'S FURRIES

If you have any unwanted gifts, we would be pleased if you would donate them to
Bunny Burrows to be used as prizes on our Tombola Stall.

Please send them or bring them to
68 Whitefields Drive
Richmond
North Yorkshire
DL10 7DL

Or give Gwen a call on 01748 824788

FUNNY LITTLE WAYS

FROM JILL ROBSON

Many of you will have your own stories about your little pets and their funny little ways, so I thought I'd tell you all about a few of ours here at Furry Hollow. After having many, many furies over the years, who each had their little individual ways, we now have Oskar the Belgian Hare and Muffin his wife who is a white, fluffy lop and our three 'noisy' guinea pigs, Dandy our little girl who keeps the two brothers, Arthur and Harry in line.

Oskar is very intelligent, confirming animal text books that the Belgian Hare is the most intelligent of all rabbits. He loves to be involved in anything that is going on, helping in his own way but like a little child, probably causing the job to last twice as long as it should. If you need to visit the 'loo' he'll try and get in before you and unravel the toilet roll just like the Andrex puppy and then he goes to stand at the washbasin as he knows that is the next place you go.

When we go to stay at the caravan and it starts to get a bit chilly he licks or chins the dial on the gas fire as if to tell you to put it on; then guess who occupies the rug in front of the fire for the rest of the night.

In his room he has one kind of treat at one side and another kind at the other side and he will reach up to the one he wants. If you try and test him and choose the treats on the opposite side he is looking at he refuses those treats and waits for the ones he wants. As for Muffin, bless her, she'll have whatever is on offer given the chance. Yes, Muffin is very food orientated. You can call her name ten times without any response yet one tiny click of a container lid holding food or treats and she is on your feet in

a flash, hovering up every last crumb. The funniest thing she does is when she is given a munching stick as she'll snatch it from you and run off with it but it takes her ages to settle down and eat it. She races from one end of the room to the other then jumps into her indoor house, then back out and across the room again, still holding this treat in her mouth and looking like Andy Capp!



Eventually when she thinks no one is looking, she settles down under a shelf and eats it. It's usually me she fears will pinch it from her, she doesn't seem to realise it was me who gave her it in the first place!

The guinea pigs are content with life as long as they are clean, warm and fed but still have their funny little ways. When the weather is warmer they are taken from their indoor house into the garden in a pet carrier. The pet carrier is left at the back door for shelter in case it rains. However, after a couple of hours or if the temperature drops, we often find them sitting in the carrier as this is the way they return to their indoor house. It's as if they are trying to tell us they've had enough and want to come back in.

FUNNY LITTLE WAYS

CONTINUED ...

Dandy, the little girl, I find most amusing as she goes up on her hind legs in the begging position. I have visions of her walking around the house like a human on her two back legs.

Come supper time they are all waiting and amongst the vast choice of fruit and veg, every night Dandy pulls out a piece of banana. Most will take whatever is on top of the pile. I have tried hiding the banana underneath a piece of lettuce but she swipes the lettuce away giving it a good old flick with her back leg, sending it across the other end of her indoor house until she finds her favourite food.

Last thing at night when the guinea pigs are tucked up in bed I shout to Oskar and Muffin, "In the back door!" Their indoor house has two doors and regardless of what they are doing

they go to bed. The perfect pets, well, most of the time!

Above all, there is never a day goes by that they don't make me smile.



ARTHUR, DANDY & HARRY

FROM THE INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS TIMES

FEBRUARY 5TH 2012

Rabbits are usually famous for popping out of magicians' hats. Today however, these long-eared animals seem capable of much more.

Meet Champis, a pet rabbit from Kal (a small village in northern Sweden), who has become an online sensation because of his amazing sheep herding skills.

Champis' owner, Dan Westman, (a sheepdog breeder), who shot the video of his amazing bunny in action, says his star herder is even better than most of his dogs.

The Times of India quoted Westman as saying, "It's a herding rabbit. He rounds them up, and if they get close to escaping through the gate he sometimes stops them."

Westman's video, loaded on YouTube, has become a hit, gathering more than a million views.

Here is the link below:

<http://www.ibtimes.co.uk/articles/293199/20120205/sheep-herding-bunny-youtube-video-rabbit.htm>



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