

NTRS Newsletter

Spring 2007

Volume 12, Issue 1

I am in favor of animal rights as well as human rights. That is the way of a whole human being.

Abraham Lincoln

Spread the Word

President's Message by Cristy Alcorn

It's that time of year again, Easter. You would think that rabbit lovers like us would LOVE Easter...that we would smile at all the stuffed bunnies and rabbit decorations in shop windows. But in truth, most of us cringe at Easter. We know the truth. We know that this is the season where hundreds of baby bunnies will be purchased, played with then neglected and

often released into the wild to fend for themselves. Others will be used as props in photo



Blaze

studios and prizes in raffles. It's these rabbits that cross our minds and our hearts as we pass that adorable stuffed rabbit.

So this year, NTRS would like to charge you with a mission. To join our rabbit crusade. No, we don't want you breaking down the doors of pet stores or yelling at people in the check

(Continued on page 3)

Sedgewick: The Wild and Brave

By Marie Arrowsmith

Sedgewick was a little wild cottontail that came into my life in 2003, given to me as a baby cottontail with a bad leg. She was a wild rabbit that had taken well to life with humans. I knew nothing about rabbits, but I knew I wanted to make her life as happy as I possibly could. I learned about rabbit proofing and did my best to make my apartment

a bunny-friendly zone, where Sedgewick had free reign. She took to her litter box immediately, enjoying leaping and rooting in the fresh hay. She did have a destructive streak. I would often discover piles of carpet fibres left menacingly around the apartment!

As she grew larger, the explorer bug hit her and she would jump onto any furni-

ture she could conceivably reach. One of her favourite activities was jumping up onto a mirrored hutch to gaze admiringly at her own reflection. She also enjoyed coming up onto the bed each morning to give kisses, making sure to give my hands and arms a thorough bath before I was allowed to start the day.

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Ode to an Up Eared Bunny

A lumpy bunny, with gleaming eyes. Ears just hang there as effective as a mime's voice. Hmm. Will he lunge and bite today? Or just head butt and demand face rubs? I can never seem to tell with this lop of mine. He just watches everything closely, planning, I'm sure... his next move. I too try to watch closely but how I miss those obvious signals of an uppy-eared bunny!



Ears flat..stay back. Butt facing me but one ear cocked back towards me...I'm not completely in the doghouse, yet. Obvious head-shake greetings...where have you been? I'm starving! Ears way forward...what is that peculiar thing? Must investigate... Ears neutral position...just chillin'



Now, I'm completely clueless. This bunny and his lop ears just kind of follow him around, sweeping up any dustbunnies he finds. I keep holding the useless things up, in the hopes they will stay upright, but it's of no use. I am not fluent in lop-ese. Neither is the dog. (While this lop is smart, he still presents to the dog for head-rubs. Maybe the dog is supposed to be one of his servants? who knows?). All I do know is that this lop's big eyes and long ears reveal little of his next moves.



For the Love of a Lop



What is it about lops? Is it the sweet face or those floppy ears or maybe that incredible Lop Flop? The moment of perfect bliss beginning with a bunny sigh followed by the great big sideways flop. They lay doused in sweet slumber, long ears all asunder, dreaming away of carrots and fields as they gently snore.

Is it their silky ears that look like little girl's pigtails, their cute "big" butts and what about those big lop feet? Those feet so grand for jumping and thumping. The way a lop hops and binkies all over ...Ears all jittery, little tail twitching... Maybe it's that look when they discover the dried cranberry treats you thought you had so smartly hidden. The image of a lop running to-



wards the fridge as their ears flap like wings ...and they fly straight into your heart. Some may say lops are rather silly or sometimes even dumb, but lops are no dummies. Lops wiggle their noses into the hearts of their owners and they remain there forever always touched by the love of their lop.



Does NTRS have your E-Mail Address?

If you have not been receiving e-mail notifications about NTRS events, please join our yahoo group. Visit www.ntrs.org, and submit your email address at the bottom of the page or email us at ntrs_tx@yahoo.com

President's Message Continued

(Continued from page 1)
out line. All we want, all the rabbits need is for you to help spread the word.



Christopher

How you ask? It's actually quite simple. Just tell people about your own rabbits. How amazing they are, how delicate they are and how they are not the right pet for small children... Go on and on about binkies and litter training and those amazing little nose wiggles and lop flops that keep us captivated when we get home from work. And seriously, don't you just love the look on someone's face when you tell them you have rabbits hopping around your house? It makes my day every time.

But it's more than that. Talk to them about the hundreds of rabbits that die every year in city shelters. Tell them to stop shopping at Petco or any store that sells rabbits. Tell them about NTRS. People are often shocked that there is a rabbit rescue. Someone always says to me "Why do rabbits need rescuing?". Tell them.



Frick

Rabbits are the **THIRD** most popular animal needing to be rescued from shelters.

That's right, **THIRD!** Rabbits are right behind dogs and cats for the numbers that appear in city shelters and rescue organizations.

All you have to do is spread the word...have a picture of your rabbit as your screen saver or on your desk. Marie A. changed the life of **TWO** rabbits this year just by spreading the word. She was talking to her co-worker

about her rabbits and how smart and interesting they are. Her co-worker, Alisa, happened to be looking for the perfect pet for her son, Dylan. Marie pointed them to www.rabbit.org and NTRS. The outcome was amazing. Alisa and



Dylan and the boys!

Dylan contacted NTRS, did their research and ended up adopting **TWO** brothers from the litter of rabbits that had been with us for about 6 months. It was a perfect fit.

Every conversation you have opens one

more person's mind to the idea that rabbits are **NOT** livestock. They are **NOT** outdoor pets. They are **NOT** disposable and most importantly they are **NOT** the perfect pet for their 5 year old.

So this is our mission and our task to all of you. Talk about those bun-



Pierre

nies and just keep talking... someone will hear you and you may just save the life of another little rabbit.

This newsletter is dedicated to spreading the word, so it's full of the amazing stories our members tell about their own rabbits.

All rabbits pictured in this article are up for adoption at NTRS (except Dylan's bunnies of course), so spread the word!

Sponsor a Bunny

Make a Difference for 14 Cents a Day

For your gift of just \$.14 a day, \$50 a year, you can sponsor a wonderful NTRS bunny. The money will go to food, shelter, vet bills and adoption campaigns for the rabbits here at the sanctuary.

You will receive a letter from your bunny, including a photo and general information, quarterly updates on the rabbit's well-being and notification when your rabbit is adopted. Send your \$50 donation to NTRS in the enclosed envelope or at www.ntrs.org/donations.htm. Specify Sponsorship Program on the memo section of your check.

The bunnies thank you.



Indiana Sage and the Kitchen of Doom

By L. Appleby

It was rumored there was a corn puff treat in the kitchen; but not just any part of the kitchen, but tucked under the corner of the refrigerator, the white temple itself. The living room buzzed with the stories of the lost corn puff treat and Indiana Sage was just the bun to find it!

Slowly the grey and white bun crept into the kitchen, darting under the sideboard at the site of the Mommy Monster playing in the water and making clanking sounds.

Nose wiggling, the Dutch bun assesses the mood of the Mommy Monster. "Whhoooo's a silly bunny?" the mommy coos. Uh-oh, she's in a HUGGING mood. Sage slinks backwards under the sideboard. This could be dangerous! The monster's paws are wet and will just RUIN her fur with damp hooman cooties. The hooman seems to lose interest and go back to clanking. Indiana Sage sticks her ears and nose out... the Mommy Monster turns to look but doesn't say anything further, seeming distracted by the yucky water and noisy things. Creep, creep, creep, tummy fur brushing the ground, ears perked forward, ready for danger.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH! SAGE ATTACK! A little brown monkey ("NOT A MONKEY!") comes from NOWHERE and bowls over our hero! Fur goes flying every which way as Indiana Sage scuttles back to her paws and thumps at the little brown monkey. The monkey

lunged and Sage decided discretion was the better part of valor and fled back to the safety of the living room.

The wee brown monkey hopped after and sniffed around, but soon lost interest. Sage stuck her head out of the green carpet tree, and looked around. Safe once more, with a mighty leap she was once again on the move and on the mission. Sneak, sneak, sneak. The brown monkey is busy sniffing around in the hay box.



Sage as a baby

Wit, charm and grace once more succeed! The princess Dutch, most BEAUTIFUL bunny ever made it back to the sideboard once more and crept underneath to the far end. The hooman wasn't paying attention THIS time!

With a quick dart she was behind the garbage bin and once again out of sight of hooman mommy monsters and little brown monkeys. Sniff, sniff, she could SMELL the lost treat of corn puffiness! It DID exist! Her mouth watered at the thought, it was even her favorite flavor; red!

Belly crawl, ears at the ready, small little whiskers twitching, Indiana Sage reached the refrigerator. The Mommy Monster was within TOUCHING reach, this was VERY dangerous. Leaaaaan forward with a deep sniff and OH NO! SNEEZE! TOO MUCH DUST! Turn on back paw and halfway dart back to the

garbage bin. "You have sneezies?" the Mommy Monsters asks.

NONONO! NO SNEEZIES!! The brave little explorer and treat rescuer thinks. Sneezies mean icky tasting things shoved down her throat. The Mommy Monster looks at the disturbed dust bunnies. "Ah, just dust. I should sweep that, I suppose." She goes back to her water and clanking.

PHEW! That was close! Indiana Sage gives her fur a settling shake and sneaks back to the corner of the white temple. The treat is still there, she just has to nose a few dust bunnies away from it. Fortunately her dusty-fluffy cousins are guardians only and don't eat treats. Wiggling her nose at them she proves her lagamorph-tude and snatches up the treat.

Treat in mouth she RUNS through the trap filled kitchen and back to the safety of the living room. Oh no! The brown monkey is on the prowl and sees the treasure! A LEAP and into the green carpet tree, butt blocking the entrance, Indiana Sage can safely munch of her much earned and deserved treat!

A quest well done!



Sage and her brown monkey Scout

(Continued from page 1)

Sedgewick also loved to travel and we took many trips together by car and plane. On one particular flight, she chewed a hole in her soft-sided carrier and darted up the aisle just as the plane was taking off. After some help from amused passengers, she was returned to her newly patched up carrier (always travel with duct tape when you have a bunny), mad that her exploration of the plane had been cut short.

After about a year and a half together, Sedgewick and I got a new person in our lives ...my now husband. Sedgewick was not immediately pleased to share the household. She announced this clearly by peeing on the bed, but she eventually came around. She realized two people meant twice as much admiration, and twice the kisses to give! She soon incorporated my husband into the morning kisses routine.

Communication between wild cottontail and human wasn't always smooth. Initially, petting her was completely off limits. As she learned to trust me, she would let me pet her while she was sitting in a specific position. As her trust continued to grow, we de-

veloped a hand signal to indicate when we wanted to pet her. She knew what this meant and would graciously get down and allow us to give her little back massages!



We decided to get a companion for Sedgewick from NTRS about a year ago. We weren't sure she would bond with a domestic, but we decided to take a chance. We picked out a lovely little Dutch called Jake and brought him home. Sedgewick loved circling Jake's pen and keeping watch over him. After some ups and downs in the bonding process, we could eventually let them out together where they would interact and lie contentedly a few feet apart from one another. They never become a

lovey-dovey couple, but I think Sedgewick enjoyed having another lagomorph around.

Sedgewick crossed The Bridge unexpectedly this past October, after nearly three and half years with me. She was a feisty spirited, loving little girl that adapted her wild tendencies to apartment dwelling with two humans that loved her dearly. She is sincerely missed by her humans, her Jake and everyone whose life she touched.

Pepper Square Pet Clinic
 14902 Preston Rd
 Dallas, TX 75240
 (972) 386-9688

**Dr. Loretta Pantenburg,
 DVM**

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RESCUE ANGELS

*Tail tucked between your legs,
Confusion in your eyes -
I know it's hard to understand
That someone hears your cries.*

*When loneliness is all you know
And pain is all you feel -
And no one can be trusted,
And hunger's all too real.*



*That's the time the Lord sees you
And lets you know He's there;
That's when He send His messengers
The hearts that love and care.
Yes, rescuers are angels -
You cannot see their wings;
They keep them neatly folded
As they do their caring things.*

*The medicine to make you well,
Good food to make you strong;
And finally to help you learn
That hugs are never wrong.
The perfect place then must be found -
the home where you can live
Secure and safe and happy -
With joy to get and give.*

*When you reach your Forever Home,
Your place to feel whole,
The Angels smile, and off they go -
To save another soul.*

*Julie W. Smith with Buster The Rhymin' Rescue
Dog © 2000*

RIFRAF RESISTANCE IS FUTILE:



This picture comes to us from Bunny Haven, where one very clever mama delivered a litter of dutches amongst the blankets in her closet. Her home and her closet have never been the same.

Wedding Announcement



Mr. and Mrs. Parsons would like to announce the wedding of the lovely son Winston to the beautiful Princess Tinkerbell.

The paw-crossed love buns met one Saturday at NTRS.

“It's been a long dating road, but Winston Tanner and Princess Tinkerbell have decided to make it official. After Winston recovered from a harrowing bout with head tilt and a critical



ear infection, Princess Tinkerbell was adopted to help take care of the little guy and be a comforting companion and playmate. Winston was a bit resistant at first. But Princess Tinkerbell's loving patience and persistence won him over in due time. They are now inseparable buns who love each other dearly. Many thanks to the NTRS for introducing them!!”

Scooby's Scoops

by Scooby Yule

Dear Scooby,

I'z jus been wescued from a place wiv wots of bunnies. We don hab much fur and weez are skinny. I no I'z a lucky bunny cauz da nice peeples brought me to NTRS. But Iz woored bout my fwends. Six ob us are here but what willz happen to my oder fwends who couldn't come wit us.



Thank you,

I dunt hab a name.

Dear No Name,

Fear not little one, NTRS (with my help of course), is working on finding good homes for you and all your friends. One day soon, you will get a name and you will find a forever home, your fur will grow out and you will not stay skinny. You will be full and fluffy just like me. I've been visiting you and your friends in the back room (that's me with the wonderful long lop ears). I will make sure no one forgets about you and you find a fabulous new home.

Yours Truly,

Scooby

Dear Scooby,

I hab a tummy ache. It weelly hurts. I don't eatz much and dat means I'm not poopering much eiber...no one seemz to notice and

I'm scwared...how can I tell my hoomins I don't feel well?

Lilly, the Achey

Dear Lilly,

It is no fun when your tummy hurts and in rabbits its very dangerous. Your humans are not noticing that you are not eating, not pooping and aren't as active as you normally are. Not all humans understand how important it is that bunnies leave poopers every day and eat lots of hay every day...any change in diet or behavior is a sign that something is wrong. Other things you can do to tell your humans you don't feel well, give them the royal bunny butt. Sit in the corner facing the wall and be grumpy when they go to pet you, sometimes you even have to give them a little nip ...this and the empty litter box should definitely tell those humans of yours that you are not well and they MUST get you to the vet ASAP.

Feel Better Soon,

Scooby

Dear Scooby,

I am a lonely wabbit. I am stuck at a potograper studio...Glamour somefing..they keep letting strang-ers pick me up and flash wites in my eyes..It is no fun and it's a bery stweseiful wife. At night I'm all awone and dey don't gib me hay or nuttin...what iz going on?

Fluffy the Lonely

Dear Fluffy,

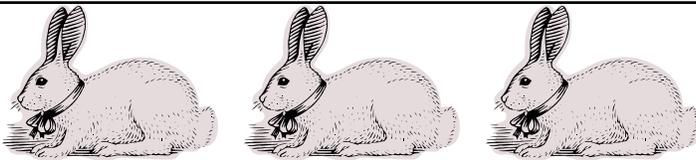
You are at a dreaded place called a photo studio. Every year at Easter poor bunnies like you are used for pictures and no plans are made for them when Easter is over. I am so sorry you are lonely. I will tell everyone I know to boycott all studios who use live rabbits and to let any such studio such as Glamour Shots know that this is unacceptable. We will stop this, even if its one photo studio at a time. Hang in there little guy. Your forever home is out there somewhere.

Sadly,

Scooby

Glamour shots continues to use live rabbits as part of their Easter campaign, some are so cruel as to raffle the rabbits off after Easter. It's a sad and horrible fate for the rabbits. Please boycott Glamour Shots and all other studios who use live animals. To write Glamour Shots and tell them to stop using live animals write:

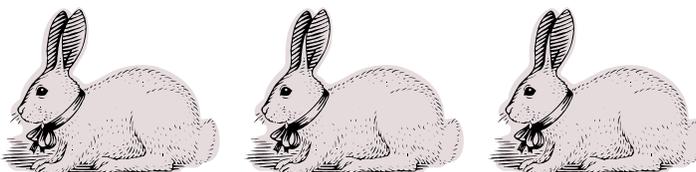
Glamour Shots Corporate Office
1300 Metropolitan Avenue
Oklahoma City, OK 73108
Phone: 800.336.4550, 405.947.8747



Thank You
Dr. Effie Giannopoulos

Dr. Effie has supported NTRS through her amazing medical care and spay/neuter surgeries for the sanctuary rabbits. A four paws salute to Dr. Effie Giannopoulos.

City Vet
2732 Oak Lawn Ave
Dallas, TX 75219
(214) 219-2838



Why Some Rabbits Have Pink Eyes

A long, long time ago when the world was very new and all the animals were learning why they were created, the Maker of Animals talked to the rabbits.

"You must help our world continue by helping to feed the eagles and the foxes, for without them and others of their kind, all life on our world will die out. In gratitude, I grant you the ability to run very fast so many of you will escape. I also grant you many other gifts which will allow your family to increase. Rabbits will always be!"



One odd-looking little white rabbit with pink eyes spoke up, saying "But Maker, what about me? I look really different from my brothers and sisters and my eyes are so sensitive I can't bear to go outside during the daylight. I'm afraid my family will disappoint you and fail in your plans for us."

The Maker gently took up the white rabbit and spoke thus, "Oh, sweet bunny, you have a very

special gift! You are all white to show the humans in this new world rabbits' pure love, kindness, and gentleness. You and many others of your kind, white or not, will live with special humans who need and appreciate the very special connection between humans and many of my animals."

"Maker", said the white bunny, "my family will gladly give love to those who seek it. But still I wonder why my eyes are pink - so different than all these other rabbits."

The Maker stroked the fur of this oh-so-curious, smart little rabbit now called Bunny. "Well, my own, your kind in particular will be those blessed rabbits who can see their humans through rose-colored eyes!" And so it is.



One Hop Bunny Shop

CAGE (40X24X24)	\$52.00
PORTABLE PLAY PEN	\$35.00
WILLOW TUNNEL md/lg	\$18/\$24
COTTON TAIL COTTAGE	\$17.00
RESTING BOARD	\$10.00
NAIL CLIPPERS	\$10.00
ZOOM GROOM	\$10.00
TIMOTHY PELLETS	\$10.00
TIMOTHY HAY bag/box	\$10/\$39

Items will be on sale on Saturdays and at the Holiday Open House, *see page 10*.

NEW : NTRS now carries the Busy Bunny line of Willow Products. Including Willow Tents and Tunnels, willow chew rings and baskets as well as new Willow Hay racks.

NTRS sells quality timothy, alfalfa and gourmet hay by both the bag and the 25lb box. NTRS hay prices are much less expensive than the low-quality hay found in pet supply stores or ordering online.

Cottontail Cottages can be ordered from NTRS for \$17 each. These cottages are the perfect, safe playground for your buns.

Please email us ahead of time so we can confirm your order is in stock. ntrs_tx@yahoo.com

How BunBun hopped into his Forever Home

by B. Kiser

BunBun has found his forever home with me and my wife Ann. He came into our lives one day, when he followed the wild rabbits from the creek



to get bird seed out of our feeder. I looked out one day and noticed a rabbit that just did not fit the right coloring. I figured since he wasn't a wild rabbit, he would not be able to take care of himself. I offered him some carrots one morning and he came up and took them right out of my hand. At that point I knew he would not be able to care for himself out there with the coyotes, cats and other predators running around. So the next day I got a small cage and when he took the carrots out of my hand, I got close enough to pick him up and put him in it. Ann took care of him when I was at work and we really had planned to give him to someone who knew about taking care of rescued rabbits. We did not know about NTRS so we advertised for a lost rabbit. We discovered we needed to have him neutered if anyone wanted him so... we had him neutered.

We finally got someone to respond to our ad but by that time, he had a bigger cage and had taken over most of the kitchen. When Ann interviewed the person she did not sound viable and we took the ads down and have kept him ever since.

BunBun is really a treasure. He has full run of the kitchen, including his "house" and his "playbox/

veranda". At night, after feeding him supper, he gets to go "walk about" and has full run of the house. He usually goes to one of his three favorite spots and "rests" for a while. Then he investigates the back hallway (we close the doors to the back rooms to keep him away from wires when we can not see him). He jumps up on the couch to be sure I am doing OK and then goes over to make sure Ann is doing OK, then he lays down in the living room near us to watch TV until bedtime. Sometimes he goes back to one of his more secluded favorite places for a while. He gets a "snack" at 9:00 and he knows when it is 9:00! If I do not get up to get his evening snack, he comes looking for me. He knows when it is bedtime too. If he doesn't feel like going to bed, he keeps "hiding". I usually nudge him to go back in the kitchen and he will then run straight into his potty box. We tell him good night and leave a night light on for him, which he seems to like.

If we need to get ice from the fridge or run the disposal we tell him "noise" and then he is fine with it. If we forget he frequently gets surprised and runs into his house.

BunBun found his new home by following his rabbit friends to the home where birds, rabbits and BunBuns are welcome.



Moving with Wabbits!

By D. Liablø



Across the five years that my husband (John) and I volunteered at NTRS, we remember several bunnies who were dumped at the shelter after their owners decided to move. Of course when John and I decided that we were going to move from Dallas to Allentown, PA, it never crossed our mind to not take our four bunnies and one cat with us. Still, a 24-hour road trip with 4 bunnies and a cat did seem daunting. Fortunately, my new job at Lehigh University paid to have our furniture moved, so all we had to deal with was the pets. Our first stop was to the vet, where with the help of Dr. Pantenburg we strategized about potential problems that we could encounter on our trip. Our most likely problem with the rabbits would be GI stasis (if the stress caused one of the rabbits to stop eating). Thus, Dr. P made sure that we had all of the drugs and fluids that we would need to deal with GI stasis if it occurred.

The next challenge that we faced was that despite repeated attempts, we were unable to bond one set of our bunnies – Bob and Izzy. This meant we would need 4 pet carriers (one for Harry & Sally our bonded pair, one for Bob, one for Izzy, and one for the cat) and we just couldn't figure out how to fit FOUR carriers in our back seat. Thus, in the end we decided that Bob & Izzy were just going to have to travel together. This probably was good, because Izzy was the type of bunny who didn't like being in a car. Thus, she at least was able to huddle with Bob throughout the trip, which I'd like to believe made it less stressful for her. In the end, our entire car ended up being full of pet supplies. There was virtually no room for any of our stuff! We had three litter boxes, two bags of litter, a bag of hay, a cooler full of bunny greens, two bunny pens, a bag of bunny pellets, cardboard to set the bunny pens on at hotels, bunny water bottles, three pet carriers, a bag of bunny medicines and two very crowded humans.

We made the decision to travel no more than 8 hours a day (given that we didn't think any of the bunnies or cat would eat much while traveling). We also stopped every 2-3 hours to offer water and soaked bunny greens to the rabbits. Because it was summer, we had to leave the car running at every stop (which meant lunch and dinner in the car for us). We also

had to sneak our plethora of animals into cheap motels (all of which allowed for pets, but we usually failed to mention the number of our traveling companions). We set the bunnies up into pens in the hotel (on the cardboard) and made sure they ate well at each stop. Izzy did stop eating by the second day of traveling and did require several rounds of the GI medicines along the way and once we reached our final destination. It took her several days to start eating normally again, but the good news is that with her stomach ache, she didn't seem to notice that we managed to bond her with Bob. Thus, moving had one unexpected benefit: a romance between Bob & Izzy.

Overall, our trip was quite an adventure. We had to give up some of the sight seeing that we would have liked to have done (no Dollywood!) and our cat yowled for several hours a day, which at times made the trip seem endless. Nonetheless, I couldn't imagine not bringing my pets with me. It wouldn't be home without them.

North Texas Rabbit Sanctuary Membership Application

Associate Member \$15.00
 Other Donation \$ _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City, State, Zip: _____

Phone: _____

E-Mail: _____

Send To:
North Texas Rabbit Sanctuary
c/o Cathy Kelly, Treasurer
9301 Moss Farm Lane
Dallas, TX 75243

www.ntrs.org

NTRS is a 501(c)3 nonprofit organization dedicated exclusively to the domestic rabbit.

NTRS EASTER OPEN HOUSE

and

Gift Basket Raffle



Come visit NTRS and meet all the wonderful shelter rabbits we have up for adoption. There will be toys, treats and Easter baskets full of bunny toys and treats for sale.

1013 Lesa Lane
Garland, TX 75042
April 1, 2007
1 pm to 5pm

The drawing for our *Gift Basket Raffle* will be held at 4pm at the Open House.

Gift Baskets include:

Wine Lovers Basket

Pamper Yourself Basket

Scrapbooker's Delight Basket

Gardener's Dream Basket

Starbucks Lovers Basket

Chef's Special Basket

Teavana Tea Heaven Basket

Spoiled Bunny Basket

Each basket is valued at a \$200 or more. Raffle tickets are \$1 each, 12 for \$10, or 25 for \$20 . Tickets can be purchased online at www.ntrs.org, on Saturdays at the sanctuary or at our Easter Open House (the day of the drawing).

Product Review: I've Been Bitten by a SHARK!

By Mandy Bullard

Name: Shark 3-spd Electronic Cordless Sweeper

Product Stats: 3-spd , 60 minutes of cleaning time per charge, rechargeable

Price: \$30-\$60 depending on model type

Features: Cordless, Wall hugging Technology

Details: www.sharkcompany.com

"I have the most amazing light weight vacuum that EVERY bunny slave should own. It is a Shark and it really takes a bite out of your vacuuming time. This sweeper is truly the greatest invention yet! It is small, light weight and rechargeable. It can pick up large pieces of hay with ease and works on carpet and hard floors. Plus, you can empty it without getting your hands dirty- what is better than that? It also keeps me from clogging my vacuum cleaner. So, if you have bunnies at home like I do, then you have hay at home...Try out a Shark- it is definitely worth the investment."

Pros: Lightweight, cordless, great on hay, works on all floor types, won't clog like a vacuum, low profile to get "under things"

Cons: Doesn't easily go from tile to rug but it's so light it's easy to lift over the edge. Still need to do deep vacuuming on occasion.

Where to Buy: Bed, Bath and Beyond, Macy's, Costco, Kohl's and more

Carrot Rating: 4 out 4



NTRS and 2 of our board members love their Sharks. Ask to test drive the one at the sanctuary next time you come by on Saturday.

Win your own Shark Sweeper in the Spoiled Bunny Basket!

(see above for Basket Raffle details)

NTRS Newsletter

North Texas Rabbit Sanctuary
1013 Lesa Ln
Garland, TX 75042

NTRS Newsletter