

THE RABBIT REVIEW

NEWSLETTER

Volume #1

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OCTOBER, NOVEMBER, DECEMBER
REVIEW!

Once Upon A Time

2 carrots per copy



In October, Stewart and his friends were each given a special invitation from Chester Chickadee to celebrate their harvests with a potluck. You can purchase this story and song by clicking the carrot that says "Stories and Songs Calendar," then find the month of October. There, you will find the story, "Thanksgiving," and the song, "I'm Thankful."

Stewart asked that a special "thank you" be printed in this newsletter in recognition of Scarecrow's courage and determination to brave the outdoor elements. Through heat, cold, thunderstorms, mosquitoes and blackflies, still, Scarecrow stood sentry over Stewart's garden. "Well done, faithful Scarecrow!"

On Remembrance Day morning, November 11, just outside My Coop General Store, Courtney gathered all the forest friends. A Remembrance Day Ceremony was held to honour all the men and women, members of the Canadian Armed Forces, who gave their lives to defend our freedoms. Many animals also died while in service to our country. They had been of great help to Canadian soldiers. Horses and mules had carried troops and artillery, and pulled wagons that were used as ambulances. Dogs worked in search and rescue, and helped detect bombs. Carrier pigeons, able to fly great distances at speeds from 60 to 90 miles an hour, delivered messages. Through great feats, these animals saved many soldiers and brought hope and some joy, in very dismal surroundings.

Stewart recited the poem "In Flanders Fields," which he had learned at Carrot Academy. It was written in 1915 by Canadian physician Lieutenant-Colonel John McCrae. He had served in the First World War. At exactly 11:00 a.m. Courtney and the forest friends bowed their heads in silence as they thought about the heroes who served and continue to serve our country to this day.

To all our brave Canadian soldiers, we thank you for your dedication and sacrifice.

We are truly grateful. We must never forget.

May God watch over and bless each of you and your families.

God keep our land, glorious and free!

Stewart and Friends is a small Cottage Industry. We strive to make the best products we can while keeping our products affordable. We believe in great customer service and doing things the old fashioned way. Products are made by hand. And paw. We appreciate your business.
Owner/Designer/Editor-in-Chief/Writer/Artist/Publisher/Reporter/etc - Courtney Lynn Michaels
Manager/Typist/News Reporter/Columnist/Secretary/Weather Rabbit/Librarian etc - Stewart
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At the beginning of December, Stewart mailed his letter to Santa Paws.

About a week later, Stewart was pleased to receive a response, reminding young Stewart to continue to be a very good rabbit and there would be something special for him under his little tree! To Stewart's delight, Santa Paws had added a handful of sunflower seeds to the envelope, asking Stewart to bring them to Chester Chickadee, Postmaster of the local Post Office. Chester and the Postal Clerk, a flying squirrel, with her tail in a curl, had been overrun with parcels and letters. They had been sorting and delivering all the Christmas mail until late into the night. Thoughtful Santa Paws wanted to make sure they both kept their energy up during such a hectic time.

On Christmas Eve, Stewart and Courtney walked to their neighbourhood church for a lovely service. Outside the church, a huge Christmas tree with "Oh! So many lights!" sparkled and twinkled through the crisp dark evening as tiny cold snowflakes floated down, landing on their noses. The tickling snowflakes made them giggle. Stewart's ears perked up when he heard the choir softly singing, "What Child Is This?" As they walked through the entrance, Stewart stood in awe while looking at the pretty crèche depicting the scene of Christ's birth; the true meaning of Christmas. It was such a jolly evening of well wishes and carols. The homily was based on Titus 3:4-5 "But when the kindness and love of God our Saviour appeared, he saved us, not because of righteous things we had done, but because of his mercy. He saved us through the washing of rebirth and renewal by the Holy Spirit."



After church, Courtney carried little Stewart back home and tucked him up in bed. But sometime during the night, Stewart awoke when he heard a noise on the rooftop. "Santa Paws!" Stewart got to choose some toys from Santa Paws' big black sack. Gardening tools and gloves, and a little green wheelbarrow, just Stewart's size. A blue willow tea cup and saucer. Marbles. A colouring book and crayons. And, as promised, under Stewart's little Christmas tree stood the "bestest" gift of all, a pull toy horse!

We hope all our dear friends had a
beautiful, Christmas too!
Happy New Year.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men."

A POEM
BY:
Stewart the Bunny



OH CARROT!
Oh carrot sublime,
grown near creeping thyme,
plucked up in your prime
in fall's harvest time.

Green flavourful top,
the prettiest crop,
I hippity hop
at your scent I drop.

Orange edible root,
cute root, I salute,
I harvest my loot
in hasty pursuit.

Then all of my days,
your sweet taste I'll praise,
I'm all in a daze
as at you I gaze.

You're yummy and sweet,
a flavourful treat,
you're my kind of meat
that I love to eat!

STEWART'S
BOOK CLUB



Books are
Stewart's
favourite
thing.

They set
the mind to
wondering,
'bout
adventures
they
contain
and all the
knowledge
to obtain.

And so today
I bring
to you,
Stewart's
choice, a
classic true,
so sit right
back and
read right
through:

**The Adventures
Of Peter
Cottontail**
By Thornton W.
Burgess

STEWART'S
WEATHER FORECAST
By: Stewart the Bunny



I spent a great deal of
time outdoors this past
year, bringing you the
most up-to-date
forecasts. And I
survived. The New Year
started with a most
pleasant cold but sunny
day, so I went ice skating.
This spring, I got two
soakers and I sneezed
the next day. This
summer, I got a sunburn.

That was most
unpleasant! Several times
I hid because the
thunderstorm was scary.
But I got to wear my lime
green swimsuit and go
swimming a lot. One day,
my ears got tangled up in
the wind. That's when I
decided to open up a
Hare Dressing Salon. I
went crunching through
leaves which is always
fun. I did make a
snowman, but that was
much later. And I went
downhill really fast on my
sled! Golly, I did have
fun outdoors this year. I
hope you had fun too.

SILLY JOKES

How do you catch a wild rabbit? You hide in the bush and make noises like a carrot!
How do you catch a tame rabbit? The tame way!
What do rabbits wear to a formal dinner? Their tails!

Dear Friends:

I hop you have enjoyed this newsletter, "The Rabbit Review."

Me and Courtney

had sooo much fun printing it!

A new year is about to begin. I can't wait to see what happens next!

I wish alllll my friends a very Merry Christmas and a Hoppy New Year, filled with love and peace!

Stewart

