

Justy



Justy served as Just Cats' official greeter and office cat for the last 13 years. In November 1994, Justy was admitted as a young adult to the Capital District Animal Emergency Clinic (CDAEC) in Latham after being hit by a car. At the time, Dr. Sikule was working at CDAEC part-time while opening Just Cats at its former location down the road from where it is now. Justy bonded with Dr. Sikule immediately, and Dr. Sikule decided that Justy's sweet temperament and love of people would make her the perfect house cat to greet clients and sick kitties at her new clinic. Justy came to Just Cats with a broken leg as a result of her car accident. Her leg healed on its own. But over the years many noticed that from time to time, Justy would sit with her injured leg stretched out for comfort. When Just Cats moved to its current location, Justy moved with it, continuing to serve as one of its most loyal and dependable staff.

Over the years, Justy served her position well making sure that everyone who walked through the door at Just Cats received a welcome meow and the sense that everything that could be done for their cat would be done. Justy had the run of the Clinic day and night, but her favorite place to sit was on top of the receptionists' counter over the computer monitor. Not only was it warm there, but she had a perfect view of everyone coming through the door. She could also be seen sitting on one of the waiting room chairs with her buddy Cricket. Cricket loved Justy so much she often sat right on top of Justy, much to Justy's dismay.

Justy loved to be fed, even though as her kidneys began to fail she didn't always eat. Her favorite food was chicken baby food, but she loved Special 33 as well. Of course, to Justy, Special 33 tasted the best when it was given to her one piece at a time. She loved toy mice that had real fur, and would often flip them into the air when the waiting room was empty. She loved to make the human staff at Just Cats laugh by racing out of the litter box with her fluffy tail in the air. Justy could sit for hours being brushed, and especially liked to be scratched under the chin. She was, however, not a fan of thunder and lightning. If a thunderstorm hit, Justy would head for the basement to wait it out.

Even in the last few days of her life, Justy purred for her family at Just Cats. As much as she hated to leave us, Justy was not one for strong medical interventions. There is an empty space at Just Cats now. It's not the same to come in the door and not hear Justy meow. Heaven must have needed a greeter, though, and what better one than Justy? We take comfort knowing that Justy is greeting humans and kitties alike, in the same loving way she did with us here at Just Cats.