

Princess and Cricket



On a trip to downtown San Antonio, we decided to stop by the Humane Society on Jones Avenue. As we looked at the cat cages, we found two Siamese kittens huddled together. It was love at first sight! We thought about taking one home but how could we leave the other little sister alone? Princess and Cricket became part of our family. Cricket would always like to sit on my lap. If our dog "Mighty Dog" happened to be there he would jump off and run. Cricket was with us for eighteen years. Princess was fascinated with boxes and paper shopping bags. She loved to climb into a box or bag and go to sleep. Princess would like to go out in the yard and lie in the sun. One day, we heard a cardinal creating a ruckus. We went out to see Princess swatting at a male cardinal. He kept diving at her and she kept fighting him off. I picked her up and under her was a young cardinal she had covered with her body. I guess she thought the father was trying to hurt the little bird. This little guy lived with us for five years. He was allowed to fly free in the house and when it got dark he would go into his cage on his own. One day, our oldest son's teacher came to visit us to tell us of his progress in school. As we were talking our cardinal landed on her shoulder and she was shocked. I know she will never forget that visit. Princess disappeared one day. We advertised in the paper and a John Jay High School student called and asked us to identify her. Princess had a nick on her right ear, so that was her ticket home. We adopted Princess and Cricket in the spring of 1981. Princess was twenty-one when she left us.

Mr. & Mrs. Dalton