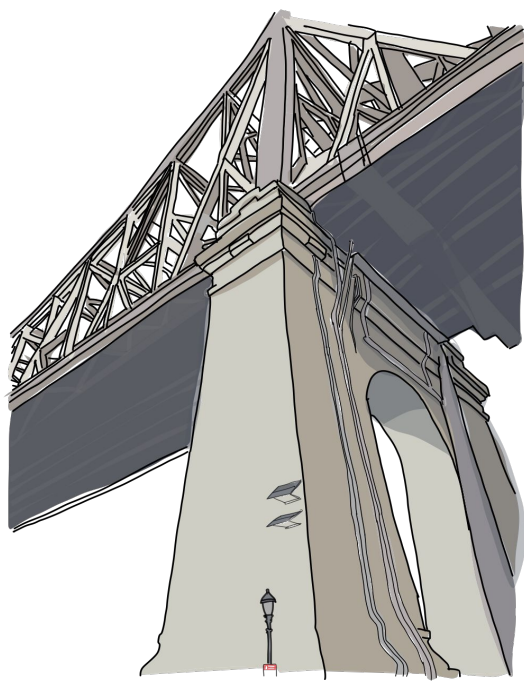


BIRD SATURDAY

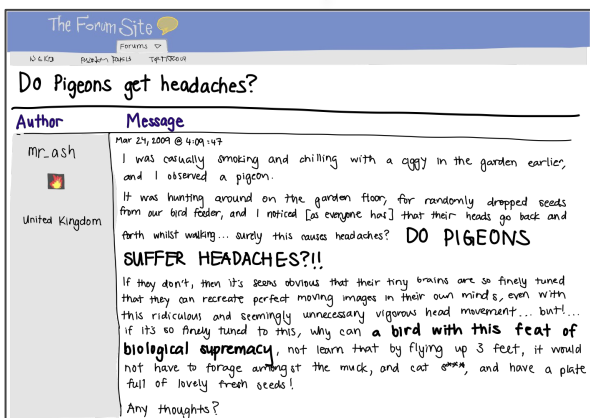


Editor's Letter

With this issue, we have officially reached our 5,499,999th publication of *Bird Saturday*! Thank you to all of you, your parents, your neighbors, your friends, and your future children, for your patronage.

We have been receiving more and more requests to convert to an online publication. 100% of these requests have come from our human readership, and while we feel great that we've gotten more human readers in the past few years, we wanted to take this moment to remind them that the purpose of this zine, declared with our very first publication those eons ago, was to be a format primarily for and by urban birds. Small and printed is that format, and until digital devices are designed with bird anatomy in mind, our formatting will stay that way.

This did make me curious about whether there is a digital platform serving a similar purpose to ours, and came upon a couple websites! Unsurprisingly, many out there still describe us with disrespectful and baseless nicknames like "sky vermin," but I was please to find others regarding us with curiosity, respect, and oftentimes, a sense of scientific wonder.



DEAR PAULIE



Dear Paulie,
What happened to all the guinea pigs? Growing up, I remember seeing them everywhere. There was even the star-stacked blockbuster hit, G-Force, which featured a team of guinea pigs saving the world against big capitalist corporation-turned-killer robots. I haven't seen a guinea pig in at least a decade now.
From,
Thinking about Rodents

see plenty. My grandma also tells me that back during the pandemic there were so many guinea pigs that in 2022, when they were returned in-mass to the pet shops, NYC council voted to ban the sale of them in 2023.
 Not a rodent myself, Paulie

actually have a keratin sheath that coats our bills. It's harder at the tip but softer near our skulls, which absorbs some of the shock of the pecking.
 Grateful for concerned friends, Paulie

Dear Paulie,
I was hanging out around the lower east side yesterday, enjoying the sunny day, when I noticed somebody gawking at me. They took some photos, "holy shit look how fat that pigeon is!" Should I be worried?
Looking for a reality check, Fat pigeon

Dear FP,
 People (not the ones in our reader base) tend to think that we don't understand them, so they are surely more vocal when making obs.ns about us than about their fellow humans. So I wouldn't be too worried about what they say to us.

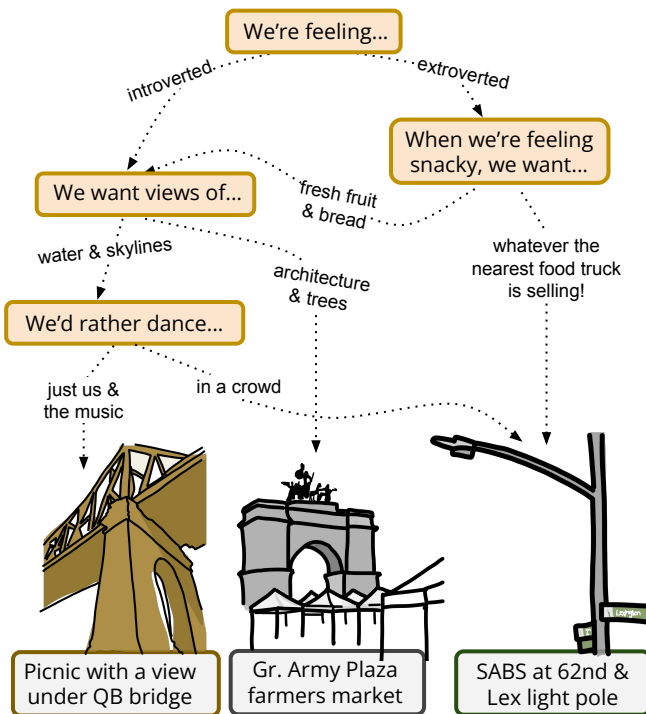
Dear Paulie,
Long time reader, first time writing in. When pigeons eat bird seed off the sidewalk, do they bang their beaks on the concrete?
Worried about micro concussions, Mission Valley Ken

Dear MVK,
 Thank you for your concern about our brain health! We

Dear TAR,
 Interestingly enough, guinea pigs were actually the most popular and most Googled pet in certain American states in the past few years!
 From where I perch on various windowsills in NYC, I

Next date night with boo thang

Now, if you are worried about them calling you fat, short answer- don't worry. Humans live a lot longer than us and have developed some societal practices that I do not fully comprehend, but it does make them exceedingly concerned about seemingly uninteresting things. You may have noticed yourself that while some of our our avian cousins grow and shrink body size by almost double around migration time, and we can stash lots of extra food in our crop, humans generally stay the same size once they're adults. So it can surprise them to see body size variations.
 Thankful we don't have to migrate, Paulie



All the Shit That's Fit to Print.