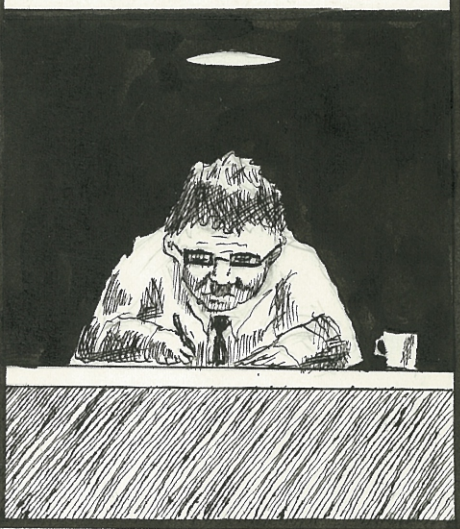
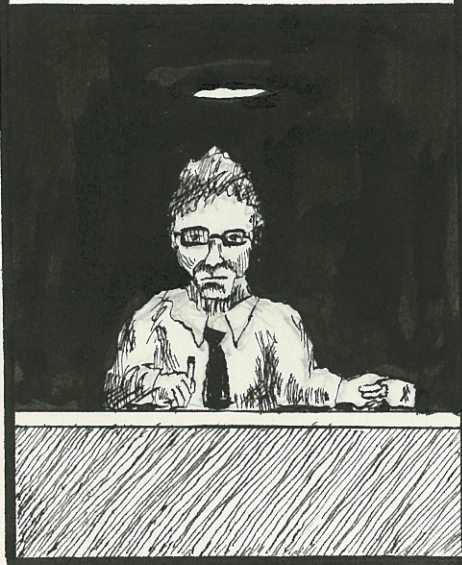


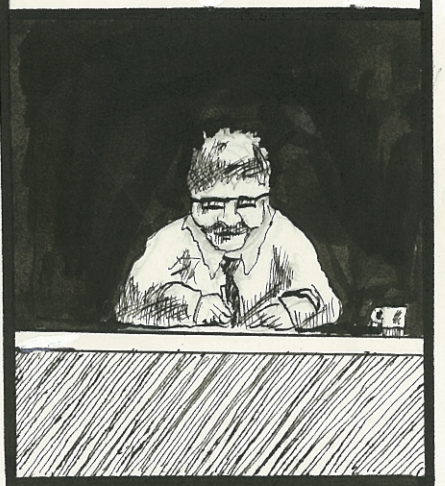
"I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M BOTHERING TO WRITE THIS. IT WILL PROBABLY BE THE MOST USELESS PIECE OF LITERATURE I WILL HAVE COMPOSED IN MY PROLIFIC CAREER AS A WRITER..."



"BUT I MUST DO SOMETHING TO KEEP MY MIND OCCUPIED, SO I MIGHT AS WELL WRITE IT DOWN AS I REMEMBER IT...."



"OF COUSE, WHAT HAPPENED THE FIRST DAY DOESN'T MATTER MUCH... BUT THEN, NOTHING MATTERS MUCH.... THIS STORY IS ABSURDLY USELESS, BUT I FEEL THAT I SHOULD BE WRITING IT ANYWAY...."



AND LO! THE BIRD

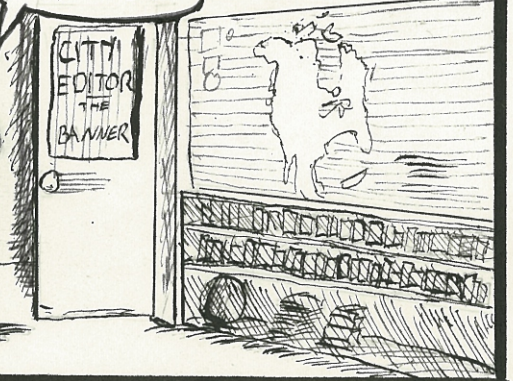


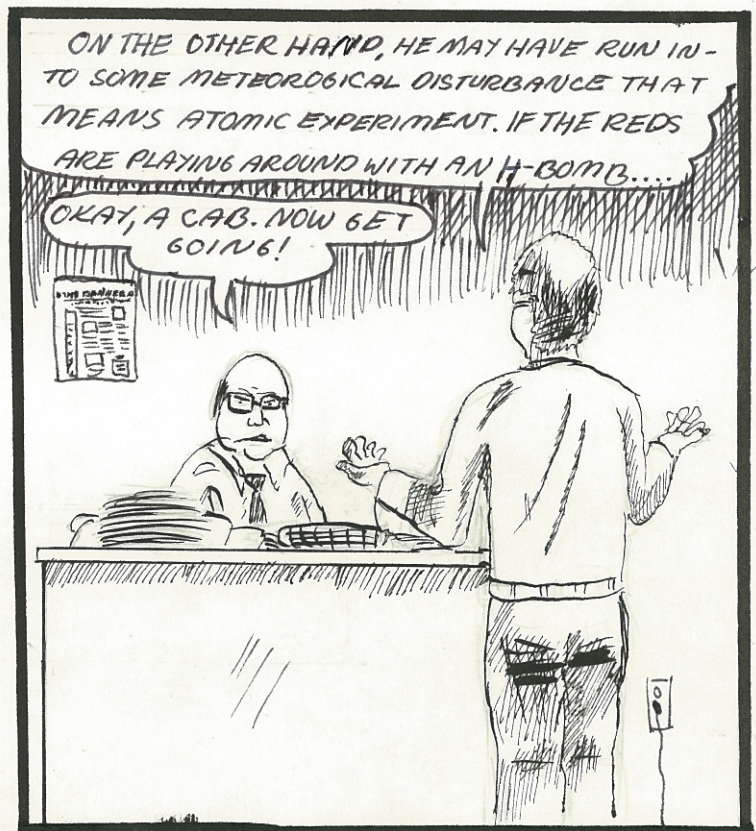
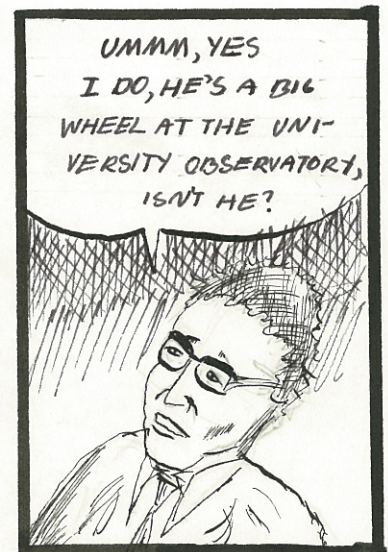
"I CANNOT START FROM THE BEGINNING. HOW LONG AGO IT STARTED IS ANYBODIES GUESS. PERHAPS A THOUSAND MILLION YEARS AGO. I REALLY DON'T KNOW THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER, NOR DOES ANYONE ELSE. BUT AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, IT BEGAN ABOUT A MONTH AGO WHEN OUR CITY EDITOR GRUNTED A QUERY AT ME..."

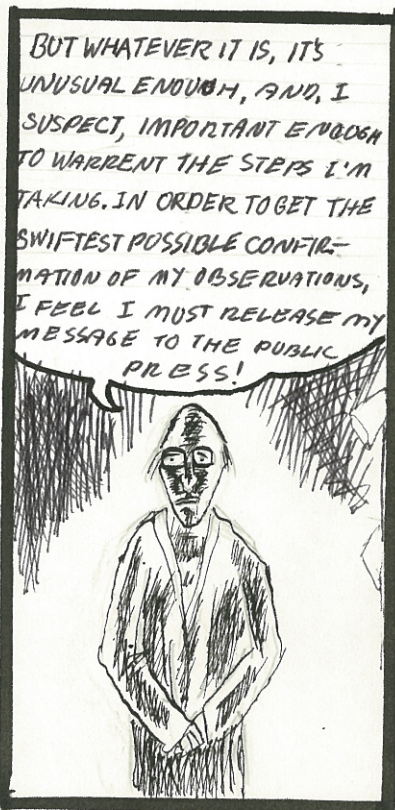
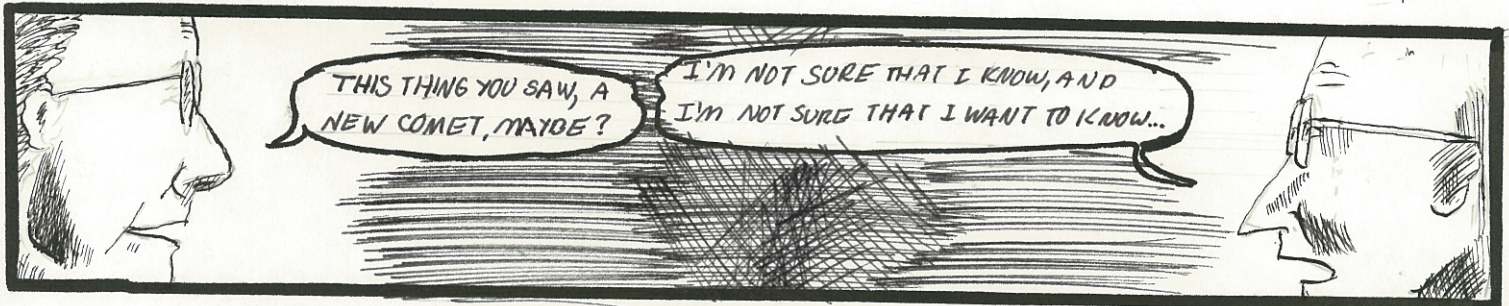
DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ASTRONOMY?

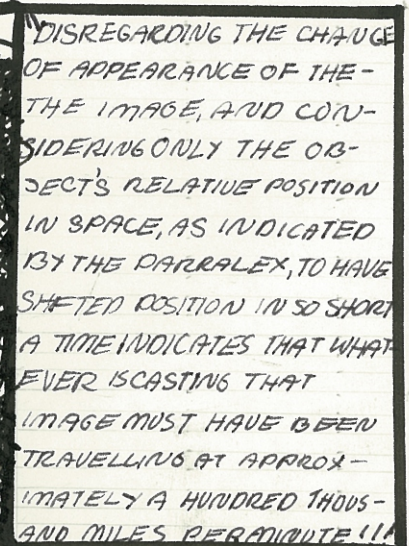
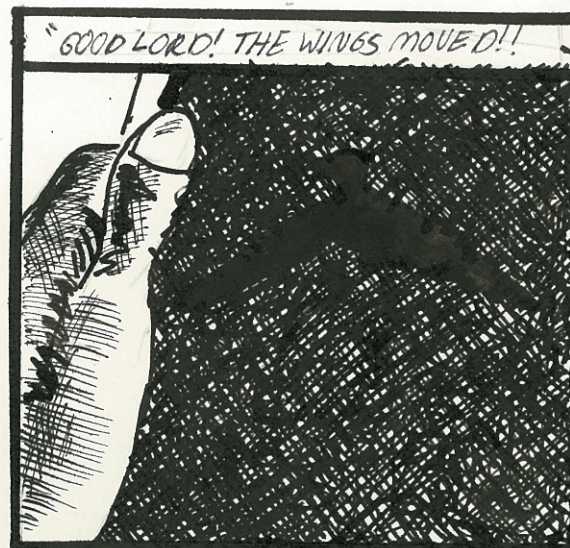
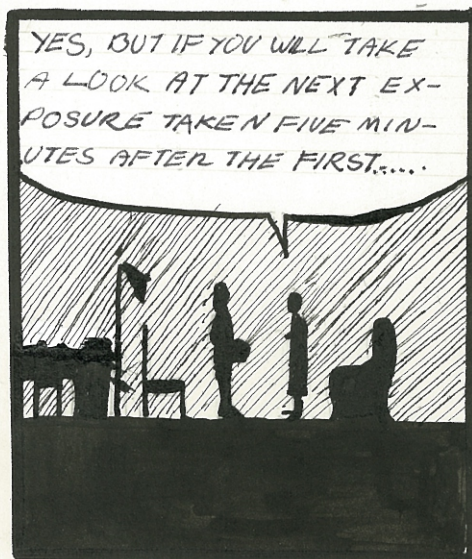
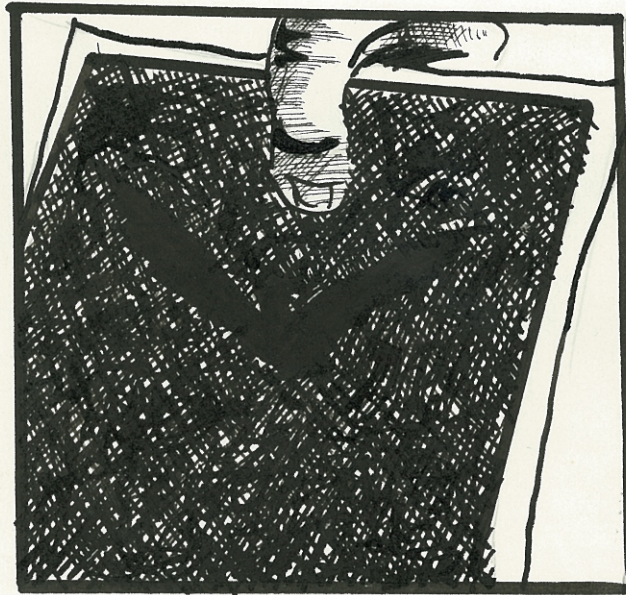
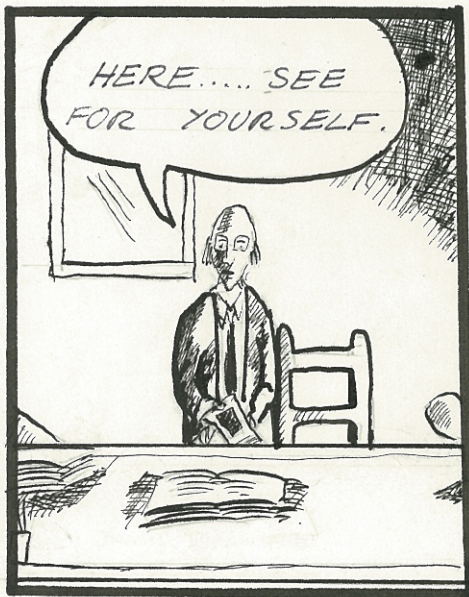
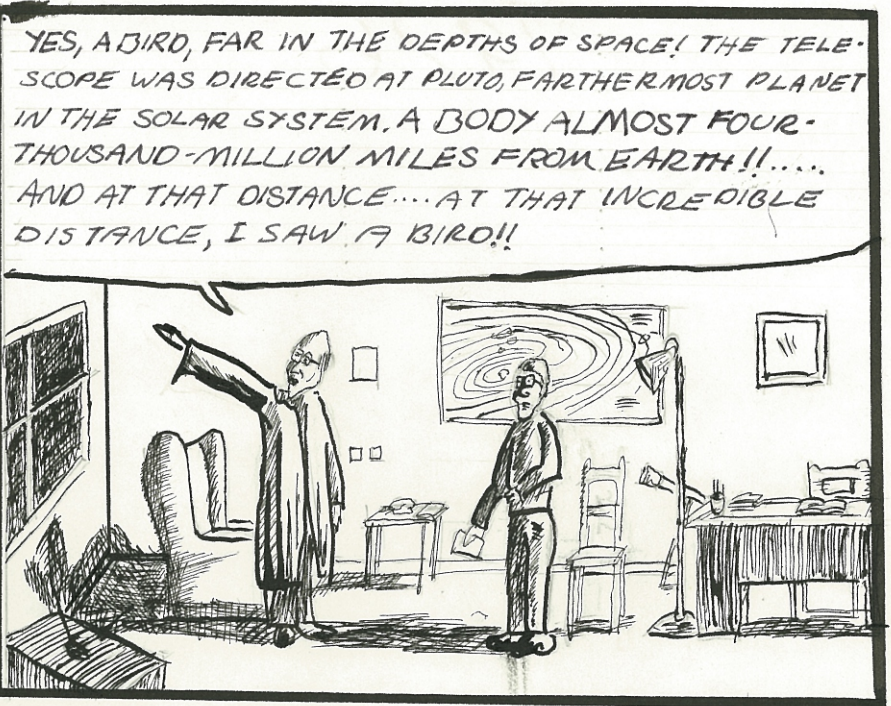
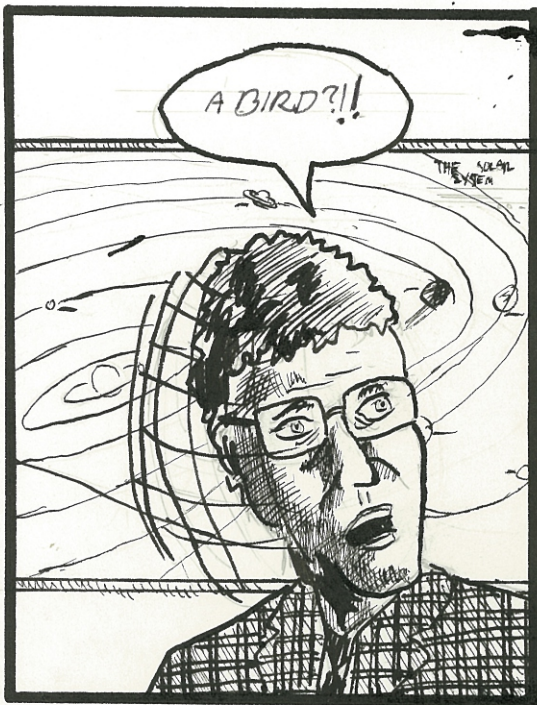


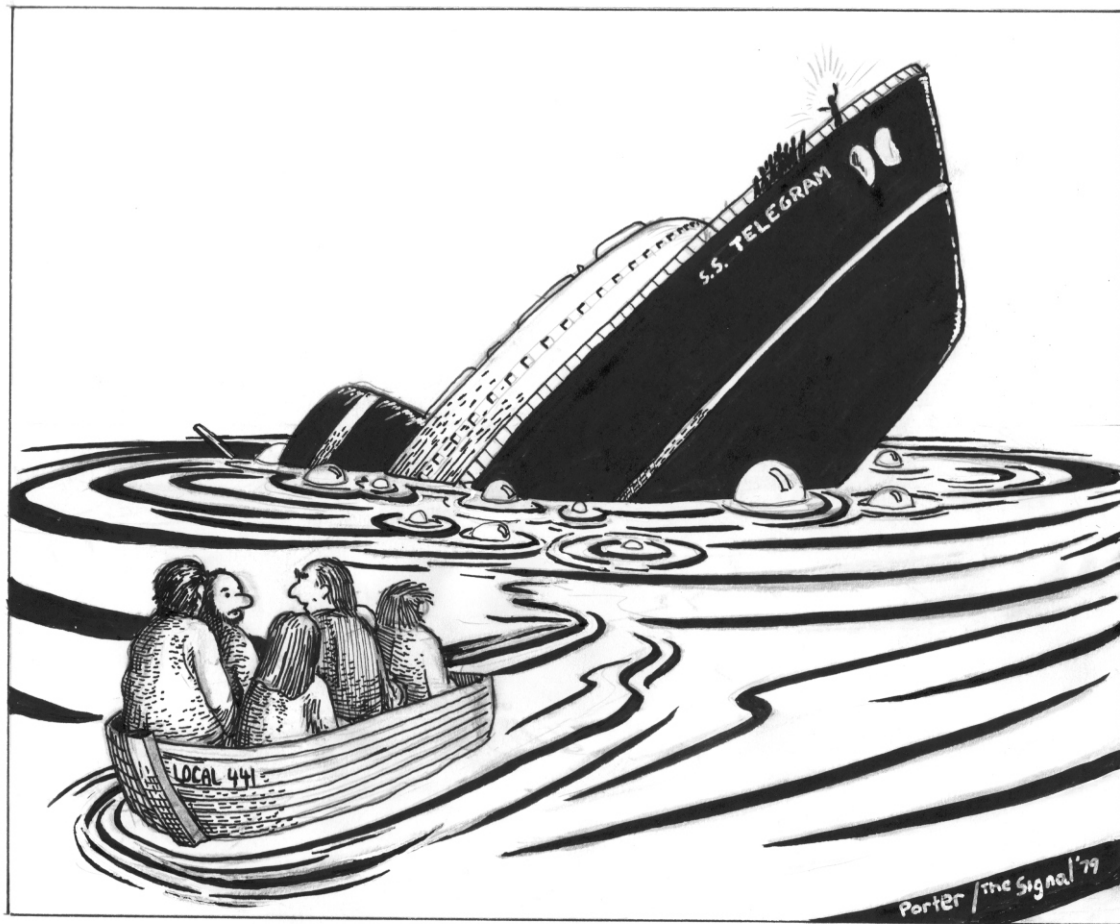
SURE! MERCURY, VENUS, EARTH, MARS, JUPITER, SATURN, ETC. I DID SOME HIGH SCHOOL STARGAZING!



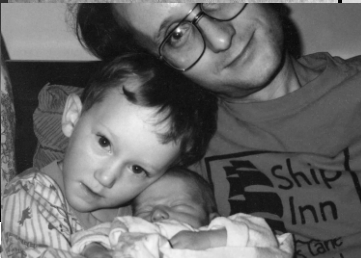
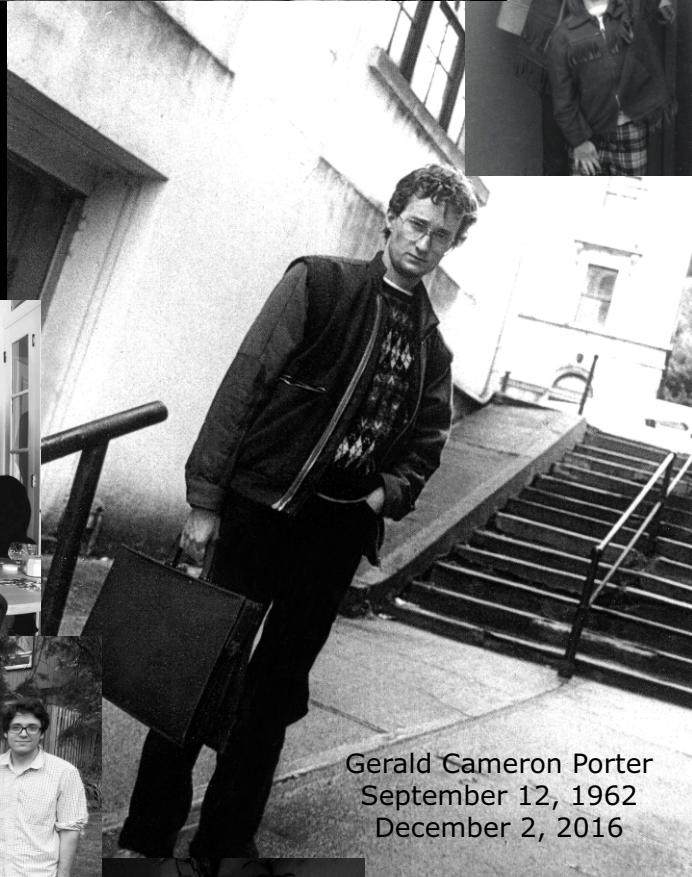
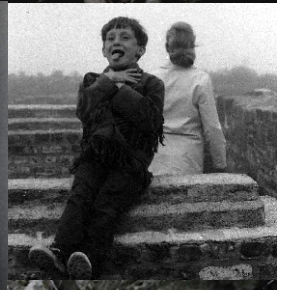
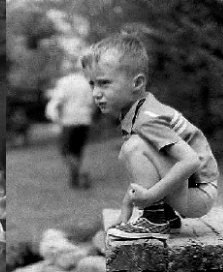








The Evening Telegram Sinking the Signal



Gerald Cameron Porter
September 12, 1962
December 2, 2016