In 1961, when my mom was eleven, she threw a birthday party for her dog. She sent out an invitation. I'm not really sure how I ended up with it. But it's wonderful, and I wish we'd all been invited. Here it is. —Silas Dent Zobal

miss Duson Dehring requests the honor of your pressence at the birthday party of her year of dog. the shad to stab took with is not known. It is at the Gebring home in room 4. on July 23, 1961, at 3:00 in the afternoon. Please do come. Bring a gift. It is only a family affair, wear old dotted.