

## The Adventures of a Disloyal Dog in Barkland

Text by Ferenc Pesoldt  
Drawings by József Szűr Szabó  
Edited by Éva Rónai  
Hungarian Slidefilm Manufacturing Company  
Budapest, 1957

Once upon a time, beyond the Seven Seas in the Country of Colored Canines lived Felix, the Principal Sniff Master of the Royal Court.

No one in Canine Country had a better life than him. He lounged around in his fancy palace all day long, a poor dog barked in his garden for a few miserable pennybones.

It so happened once at a royal ball, that the King accidentally stepped on his tail. Felix was so offended that he did not leave his dog palace for several days.

He was sadly smoking a cigar, looking for a station on the radio, when he heard: "This is the Voice of the Free Canine World! All oppressed dogs are warmly welcome here!"

After struggling through a lot of affliction and danger, he finally arrived at the border of Barkland, where he was checked by a morose bloodhound, who found him suspicious...

He was locked up in the camp of stray dogs, where he had a bad life indeed! The other dogs were always biting him and stole his food.

Therefore, he went to complain to the captain of the camp. He made up a lie that he was Felix the 13<sup>th</sup>, the famous singing dog.

The captain was so happy that he immediately put Felix on an airplane to Chewtown, the capital of Barkland.

At the Chewtown airport Felix the famous singer was greeted by a band and a parade.

Everyone cheered him as he drove in a car to Hotel Rex.

Felix took a perfume bath in Hotel Rex to wash away the dust of the journey. His hair was curled and his nails cleaned, so he could forget those sad days spent amongst ordinary dogs.

Curly Poodle, the emperor of Barkland invited Felix to his palace to sing to a royal audience. Felix sent a message to the Emperor saying he could not go because he had a sore throat.

The Emperor ordered the best doctors to cure Felix. After three days of treatment the doctors announced that Felix was as fit as a fiddle.

There was nothing else for Felix to do but to go to the palace of the Emperor. Curly Poodle graciously received him and conferred upon him the first degree of the bone cross.

But as soon as he started signing, a scandal broke out. “Anyone can whine like this!” the elegant dog audience snarled. Curly Poodle was so angry that he threw his crown at Felix.

Felix was taken to court. He was punished for fraud, but luckily, he was not turned over to the poundmaster.

When he was free again, he went out to the streets, where he begged good hearted dogs for some bones to avoid starvation.

Of course he had no place to live either, so he slept on a bench in the park. One morning he woke up to find that a stray dog had stolen the bones he had been given the day before.

With great difficulty he managed to find work in a glamorous restaurant as a dishwasher dog. He licked the plates from dawn till dusk... But even this did not last too long.

He accidentally dropped a plate... “Get out, you dirty dog!” the chef growled at him, and threw him out.

Felix was very hungry. He lingered around the market, pleading to a Lady Dog, until she let Felix carry her basket home in exchange for some left-over tendon.

He was so busy following the Lady Dog with the basket that he did not notice when a bone fell out.

Now he was in for a hot time! The Lady Dog called the police. Felix insisted that he had not stolen anything in vain: he was put in prison anyway.

He sadly stared out of his prison window, in the direction where – he thought – the Country of Colored Canines lay. He decided to go back home when he was released.

And this is what happened. Felix started out on foot. He was walking down the highway, exhausted and tattered, when two Barkland militiadogs blocked his way.

Felix started to run – the Country of Colored Canines was not far away! The two militiadogs scurried after Felix – run, Felix, run!

Felix happily crawled under the border barrier. Waving goodbye, he hurled sand into the eyes of his pursuers. Farewell, Barkland!

Very humbly he knocked on the gate of the royal castle. “Come what may!” he thought, “Let’s hope they won’t bite off my head!”

“You would deserve it, you disloyal dog!” yapped his excellency, Bulldog Bert. “I forgive you for now, but behave yourself!”

On his way home Felix was so happy that he sang a song which even Felix the 13<sup>th</sup> would have been proud of!

*Üvegdiák. Az Országos Pedagógiai Könyvtár és Múzeum tulajdona.*  
Glass transparencies. Property of the National Pedagogical Library and Museum.

*Uránia (ívfény-) vetítő diatartó kerettel. 1910-es évek. Az Országos Pedagógiai Könyvtár és Múzeum tulajdona.*  
“Uránia” carbon light projector with a frame for holding slides. 1910’s. Property of the National Pedagogical Library and Museum.

*Gyermekek számára készített petróleumos vetítő, bádogból. 1910-es évek. Az Országos Pedagógiai Könyvtár és Múzeum tulajdona.*  
Paraffin-operated pewter slide projector for children. 1910’s. Property of the National Pedagogical Library and Museum.

*Vetítő. 1930-as évek. Az Országos Pedagógiai Könyvtár és Múzeum tulajdona.*  
Projector. 1930’s. Property of the National Pedagogical Library and Museum.

*Diatároló doboz. Az Országos Pedagógiai Könyvtár és Múzeum tulajdona.*  
Box for storing slidefilms. Property of the National Pedagogical Library and Museum.

*Diatároló doboz. Az Országos Pedagógiai Könyvtár és Múzeum tulajdona.*  
Box for storing slidefilms. Property of the National Pedagogical Library and Museum.

*Laterna magica üveglemezek fakeretben. Az Országos Pedagógiai Könyvtár és Múzeum tulajdona.*

“Laterna magica” glass plates in wooden frames. Property of the National Pedagogical Library and Museum.