

Museums of Memories - Comparing the 1960s in Belgium
Europe, 2013-14



The boy and the Leather shoes

Once upon a time there was a little boy with small leather shoes. They were very special because the boy got the shoes from his mother who passed away. The boy's name was Edward. Edward was very shy, he lived with his father in a huge mansion on the countryside. He had two dogs Basil and Gigi. They were his soulmates and the brothers he never had. He told everything to them: story's about his mother and his problems with his father, who was very sad. One day

Edward's father met Georgina. Georgina was a woman without a heart. All she cared about was money, herself and beauty. But the father was so sad that he didn't see it. Edward's father introduced Georgina and the little boy told everything about her to his dogs. Edward and his dogs didn't like her because she was evil. One day Basil and Gigi noticed something on Georgina's finger. They ran to Edward and told him what was going on: his father was about to marry Georgina ! Edward couldn't believe his ears, he couldn't believe his father didn't tell him about the proposal. So it was time for some action ! Edward thought of a plan to sabotage the marriage. He would use Basile and Gigi to help. Edward needed a few things for his plan, but the most important were his magical shoes. His mother gave them to him while she was dying and he only used them for special occasions. The shoes were special because they had an extra feature: Edward could fly with them. Finally, the day of the wedding had arrived. Basile, Gigi and Edward were ready and prepared. All the guests took their place and the wedding was about to start. Basile and Gigi started to bark very loudly while Georgina entered the church. Everybody started to laugh when Georgina started to cry. But the biggest surprise was yet to come. Edward put his shoes on and entered the church: he

Mom's first shoes

In many cultures, people hold on to their kids' first baby clothes, as reminders of those joyful days and moments they shared as young families. As representatives of this era, they are to preserve something of the cuteness and happiness as memories for later years. In some cases the first pairs of baby shoes have even come to function as a talisman for drivers that is meant to replace religious items (St Christopher in the Christian context) and to protect the driver from harm. In this case, a student's mother agreed to have her first pair of shoes displayed. They are solid, expensive and hand-sewn leather shoes with a sealed resistant dark brown surface and quite durable soles. In contrast to today's kids' shoes, they are not specific childrens' models (that differ in color, style, fabric for boys and girls), but simply smaller adult shoes for all purposes. The brand Salamander was an icon of post-war Germany, advertised by its own cartoon figure, a black and yellow lizard by the name of Lurchi.

was flying! Everybody shouted. In his hands mom. "These are the best shoes I ever had!" he had a few things. In his right hand, he had a bowl of water. In the other hand, he had a Mira Koskinen bag of flour. First, he threw the water on Georgina and then the flour. Georgina was furious. She was very dirty. She shouted to Turkey Edward's father: "You have such a stupid son! I will never marry you!"

After that Georgina ran away and Edward, the dogs and his father lived happily ever after.

Larissa Blondeel and
Céline Peeters
Finland

New shoes

It was Christmas and Sophie was very angry and sad. She hasn't got so many presents. Her family haven't got money so they can't buy presents to her. "I won't give any presents to anybody next Christmas!" she yelled. Her mom tried to explain that presents are not the most important thing in Christmas. "But I want new shoes because my old shoes are already broken, I don't want self-made presents!" Sophie almost cried. "Well see..." her mom said.

It was Sophie's birthday morning and she was sad again, she won't get presents. Her mom was in the kitchen when Sophie woke up. "Come look what you have got!" her mom said. "New shoes! Thanks mom!" Sophie said. She couldn't help smiling. "I have made them by myself" her mom said. "But maybe I will take them away, because you didn't want self-made presents, did you?" "No, I love them!" Sophie said and gave a hug to her

is my grandfather's father's shoes. He died in a war. But they couldn't find his body. His mum gave this shoes to my grandfather. And my grandfather gave to my father. My grandfather's father was 45 when he died in war. He was very brave. As we know when he fought with enemies, he took a bullet in his heart and he died in there. But they couldn't find him in battlefield. His best friend told another story, he wasn't die in this war. He saw everything about my grandfather's father as he told. He said, he wasn't eat anything for 5 days and he felt very weak he died of starvation. we can't know it's true or lie. My grandfather's mum was so sad when she heard this. She tried to found his body but she couldn't found. And then his mum gave his babyhood shoes to his son, my grandfather, he hide for us. My grandfather always tell his father's story because he believe that he was so special man.

Spain

Jealous woman

These shoes are the shoes, my mother used to wear when she was very Young. They were very special ones because they were a gift from her father.

One day, all the family met to celebrate Christmas, just after the shoes were given to her. My mother took the shoes off and left them next to the door, and then she went to play with her brothers, sisters and cousins. One cousin of hers, a very naughty one felt very jealous when she saw the next shoes. She wanted a pair just like them. When no one was looking, she put my mother's shoes and went outside with them.

When she found a puddle, she stood and jumped on it to get the shoes wet and muddy. She then went back into the house and left she shoes just where they were before.

When my mother saw the shoes, so wet and muddy, he starts crying and blamed her sister.

Her sister was punished and sent up to her room.
(by Sam Peter Núñez D.)

house the family was ready to start their meal. Like you can of have guessed they had a beautiful turkey waiting in the oven to be eaten. Everyone



was very excited because immediately Father Christmas would give the children their presents. After dinner the children went to see if Father Christmas had already brought the presents. There they were, below that beautiful decorated Christmas tree. When they were all sitting around the tree, everyone admitted their presents, but then they heard a tree falling on the house.

Everyone started screaming. There was a lot of panic but when they went looking, they saw that the tree had fallen next to the house. From one moment

Toaster

Breakfast in pre-war Germany certainly differed according to the region where it was served, but would typically include several whole-grain or multi-grain varieties of bread, butter and preserve, in some cases sold cuts and smoked or cooled ham, maybe oatmeal and milk or coffee. White bread came in the form of a loaf of rolls. Toast as a British invention was known to some bourgeois and well-to-do households, but generally only known to certain circles with an access -and a keen response- to fashionable ideas. The mass introduction of toast followed World War II and its closely felt American influence in West Germany. Garrison towns in the South such as Mannheim, Kaiserslautern, Darmstadt, Frankfurt and others had to respond to the very different eating habits of the GIs - and like their fashion and music, these became trends in the 50s - and Mainstream in the 60s. Along with the toast came the toasters - in this case a boxy, cubic and straight chrome model from the early 60s.

Belgium
'The warm story'

On a cold Christmas evening there was a small house full covered with snow and nobody had ever seen such a huge carpet of snow. In that little

to the other the electricity fell out, so they decided to put the candles on. This created a very cozy atmosphere. A couple of hours later the family decided to go home but they couldn't open the door. They tried and tried but the door didn't move an inch.

The snow had caused a frozen door. Children were screaming and yelling. To calm their children the parents had to give them candy. Now they had to think about a solution as quickly as possible. Suddenly granddad had a great idea, he told everyone to follow him to the attic. There he found an old heating and told everybody about his exciting plan. They just had to put the heater before the door so the door could melt. Of course they had to do it from the inside of the house and that would take a couple of hours

The family had to wait a few hours. After many hours of waiting they could finally open the door thanks to the old heater. Everybody was very happy that they were free. Now the whole family was able to go home. They were glad that everything was over but they were already afraid of next Christmas.

Jolien De Smet, Celesta Strubbe
Marie-Mathilde Vermeyen

Finland

Saved Christmas

It was the December of 1964, and Christmas was coming soon. This year it didn't seem too bright, as my mother had caught a really bad flu. My mother was always the one who prepared our meals for Christmas, decorated the house and bought out Christmas presents. Father never had time, he was a busy man, always away because of countless business trips, and his only job was to support our family.

Even though we never really were short on money, mother had to suffer because my father was too busy to notice her illness. We children were too young to take her to the hospital or understand her condition. One thing that didn't help her situation at all, was the fact she didn't have any heating in her room. The only thing keeping her warm was the thin blanket covering her shivering body.

After a while our father realized how messy our house was and how he never had a warm meal in front of him when he got home. It was 20th of December, and it seemed like mother was going to be ill in Christmas. But our family was lucky. Our father's boss had given him a couple free days just for Christmas' sake. That was enough for our father to forget his job and concentrate on his family.

He called our family's doctor, who stated that all our mother needed was a warmer room and someone to take care of her. Soon father was going through the emporiums.

We children waited until he came back home with a heater. For the next couple days we all together took care of mother, and soon she got better. She was very worried that we wouldn't get any Christmas presents and that our Christmas this year wouldn't be festive enough.

But we got the best Christmas present ever. Our mother was completely fine when it was Christmas evening.

Vera Furuholm

Turkey

LOVE

"Why did this day have to happen?," she said. She was so upset and she looked furious. Her boyfriend was gone. She loved Jack so much. They almost will be married but they won't. Death was separated them. When her boyfriend died he was just 20. Jack was found dead in his home with unknown reasons but Linda didn't know the reason of the death either. His death was so weird. When Linda got back to his home he already dead but she knew that she couldn't do anything. She was shocked. His funeral was so bad, everyone was crying. Linda was so bad. She thought that she was the responsible from Jack's death but she wasn't. Anyway she was like that. As the day passed she didn't know what to do every time she was trying to sleep she always saw him in the dreams. She was depressed. She doesn't know what to do now. She is alone and she is getting worse. And one day she tried to commit suicide. But she saw Jack again and Jack told him to stop doing this. And if she doesn't Jack will be worse than she is and Jack stopped Linda. And Linda stopped. She pulled herself together. And she went out to get some fresh air. When she went by the road she saw a machine with cable that it can be worked. At first she thought that it was a heater but when she got home and plugged the cable in and she didn't understand what's going on but she was with Jack and she couldn't believe that she was with him and she understood that it was a time machine which takes her Jack. She hoped that she was going to be with him forever but she knew that she couldn't. But she's gone back to her memories where she lived with Jack in the house. Jack and Linda thought that she could handle it even for a moment. She

was happy for a moment and she has never been that happy in her life. This time machine made her happy even a couple of minutes until her mother dropped by to see her and she couldn't believe it again and she was disappointed and 'Even her mom dropped by to see her why did she come in here?' 'Why did her mother come to see her from so far away?' And now she was looking for the answer of this question. And her mum and Linda start talking and fighting about it....

BÜŞRA USLU 10-FEN-A

Spain

Strange Machine

Gregory was petrified. He honestly had never felt so utterly useless and confused. '...And, you know, just... in general, Swanson, I'm not seeing my dedication or effort on your behalf, and that's what we're aiming for here, for... for everybody to give their 110%... it's a key element in the adequate functioning of an enterprise. We are a team, Swanson, do you understand?'

'Yes, yes, of course.'

What was happening? He was absolutely incapable of placing it. An awkward silence followed, after which Mr Días resumed speaking, 'Look... I know it must be hard to... well, you know, your situation and all... But I honestly am...

Traffic control torch



During the division of the two parts of the country, both the German Democratic Republic and the Federal Republic of Germany developed their own forms of government, jurisdiction, and executive orders. Ironically referred to as "Volkspolizei" or people's police, a police founded, maintained and managed by the people for the people, the forces of order in East Germany by and by became known for their surveillance, hypocrisy and brutal manipulation of individuals in their support of a totalitarian state. The item shown here is a torch used by the Volkspolizei in traffic controls as well as in searches - in the hands of an agent, this torch could be beneficial to drivers in preventing jams or accidents, but it could also be fatal, ordering the halt, control, search and deportation of a suspect.

Belgium

The magical wand

Once upon a time there was a huntsman named Klaus who lived in a treehouse deep in the woods where no one would ever find him. Nobody knows of his existence in that case he was really lonely.

He dreamed every night about having a great family and lovely children. One day when he was drinking his hot chocolate

before he went to bed. Michael Jackson came in and did a few steps of the moonwalk, Klaus knew that it was his lucky day but that this can't be so he thought he was dreaming. Michael said: "Hi there Klaus, where's my nose, did you hide it"? Klaus answered: "I don't care where your nose is, I just want to sleep!" Michael shouted: "it's

really important!" Now Klaus was getting nervous and Michael competed: "Have you drugs?" and Klaus was confused. After hours of talking came Michael to the point. Michael told Klaus his message that he must bring from the Fairy queen Maribella. Klaus must find the magical wand. So he had a big day tomorrow and he went to bed.

10:am the radio goes off. Klaus waked up and went to the baker for his bread. After he took a good breakfast he thought about a plan where he could start his search after the magical wand. He didn't know where to start but suddenly he saw a neon light... He went closer to it and each time he did that the neon light went further away. His instinct told him to follow the light. So he did. After hours of walking he came to an open place with one house in the middle. It was the house of Hansel and Gretel. But they weren't at home but the door stood open. He went inside and saw an old lady sitting in an arm chair. She was listening to her Ipod and had a face masker on her

face. She was very surprised when she saw Klaus. Klaus did his story to her about the search after the magical wand and the lady said: "I know the location where the magical wand is". Klaus was happy to hear that. She told her that it was buried in her garden. So Klaus went with his spade to her garden and graved a lot of wells. And suddenly he found it. He was so happy, he looked up and saw the Fairy Queen with her horses. She said to him: "Thank you Klaus, I want to reward you with one wish, do you have one?" He didn't thought for a very long time. He said: "Yes, I want to be happy, I want my own family and many children." What he wanted came truth. He opened his eyes and he was in a big house with 25 children and a lovely wife. He was the happiest man in this entire world....

Hanne Utter, Ireen Van
de Gindste, Stefanie Warnez
Finland

The light

Once upon a time there was a lighthouse keeper Jan. He was very lonely. Every day and every night he was alone. But once he found something strange. It was long and thin. And the colors were blue and white. Then there was also button. Jan press that button and suddenly the lighthouse was full of light and Jan almost became blind. When he looked up he saw a beautiful woman who was standing front of him. The woman said:" Jan, don't worry. I'm here for you. Now you don't have to be alone. I want to live with you." Jan was so happy. Later they got married and they got five childrens. Jan sometimes still thinking that without the light he would have been alone probably for the rest of his life.

Jenna Ruutiainen
Turkey

hen I went to school I fount it on the floor. It was very interesting. I took it and went home. I showed it to my grandfather. He screamed and

took it suddenly. He kept it in a secret place. We searched it everywhere but we could not find it anywhere. One day he was sleeping and he dropped it. He woke up suddenly. But it was too late because I took it back. He insisted on to take it back but I did not give it back. I solt it to him☺ Anymore I was a little bit rich because he gave me so much money. After a while he explained me the reason. He told that he was a retired police and he was missing his job so much. This was reminding him his old and happy days.

Yiğit ÇOLAKOĞLU

Spain

A place on the beach

The story of this item began when a kid named Thomas was born, beside a beach on the East coast from Russia. Two years later, in 1921, his parents died and he was left alone.

He was 6 when he became a hobo who lived looking for food in the rubbish. He had a personality made up of crimes and pain, and lived as if the real life was a nightmare, and the only way to wake up was meeting his best friend: the sea.

The thousands of kilometres of water where the only ones who seemed to listen to Tom, so he spent almost all the time walking through the waves, breaking them with his eyes and skin.

He grew up and once he had a vision of his future, he decided to start working and building a new life. Soon he had to move to a different town and leave the beach. He was very scared, so he made this lighthouse-shaped torch to remind himself the place where he came from. The place he could call his home.

(by Clara Socias)



and meant to increase the spectators' appetite.

Belgium

The strawberry and the little girl

The strawberry and the little girl

We see a picture of a little girl with a strawberry in her right hand and in her left hand she has a basket with a lot of strawberries.

Once upon a time, there was a very sweet little girl, who didn't want to finish her meal because she didn't like it. That is the reason why her parents punished her by sending her outside. She saw a piece of land with a lot of nice, red looking strawberries. But there was something strange about them.

Each strawberry had its own smiley face, so she ran as hard as she could to the strawberries because she had never seen a talking strawberry before. When she arrived she said to the biggest strawberry; "Are you appetizing, because I am starving." The strawberry answered:

"Don't eat me, I am poisoned, that is the reason why I am so big." "But listen", the little girl said, "I never intended to eat you, I just want to talk to you because I am sad." And the strawberry answered: "Tell me, I am used that people first want to eat me, and afterwards they want to talk to me. Tell me your story." And the girl told her

Product brochure: advertisement for strawberries

Wars change countries, people, their economies - and ultimately their food. Although a frequent fruit in European and German fields and back yards, strawberries became trendy as a flavour in milk shakes in ice cream parlours and "milk bars" of the 1950s. As the demand grew steadily, supplies had to keep up the pace. Greenhouse farming and new ways of production included new varieties and adaptations of successful plants. In this case, a producer advertises a newly imported American variety of strawberries that is more robust to temperature and humidity extremes than its European predecessors. The photo itself is a colorful mimicking of the product

whole story, that she didn't want to eat her vegetables and potatoes. While she was talking, the strawberry listened very kindly and at the end the strawberry let her eat him because the girl was so hungry. Since that moment they lived 'together' and they lived happy ever after!!

Chloé Vanlatum,
Sophie Gallet-Verriest and Veerle Waeterloos

inland

our orchards

It was the summer of 1963, when I had taken the photo of my little sister on our strawberry plantation. It was a sunny and warm day, a very handsome summer day. She was 5 years old and we loved already at that time these berries. The taste, how they smell and this pink fruit flesh. My grand grandfather started more than 50 years ago to breed animals and to manage fields in Fischbeck, near Hameln. Nowadays we have no more cows, only a few chickens and ducks, and of course our beautiful strawberry, cherry, apple and pear plantations. My father and his brother died during World War II, I know them only from photographs and a few stories told by my grandmother, my mother don't want to talk about him, she says we should live in the now and not in the yesterday. But she has a new love now, Franz, I like him, he is a good stepfather and a very good farmer, without him our family, the farm would probably not have survived. We breed our strawberries more and more that they get better than the berries from the other farms, the normal strawberries. I think we have today with the best strawberries which you can buy in the market. They are very juicy, big and have a beautiful color. They grow from late May to early October. At the harvest and cultivation all help to make it go faster.

Niklas Kapp

Turkey

I was four years old when I go for the strawberry plantation for the first time. We picked up strawberries and I was eating at the same time. We collected the picked strawberries in a basket. They were very delicious. In the end, we should pay for it but my mother hadn't enough money. The owner of the plantation says that we should help him in his work so we will get the basket for free. He was really nice and kind. So we decided to help him and get the strawberries for free. I guess it was first little job.

Spain

A famous

strawberry

Eva Neumann was born on the 23rd of February of 1958. Her father was a local farmer from Southern Germany, and her mother, as usually, took care of the kids. She was the 7th sibling, she had three sisters and three brothers. They also had a little dog called Erbeeren. The first couple of years of her life in her family farm were kind of miserable. But it all changed when on 21st of May of 1962 they started to grow strawberries. At first they started with just a few plants to feed the Neumann's family, but they were unusually big and tasty. Soon they became famous in all Germany and by 1964 the famous magazine 'Ratberger für den Gartenfreund' wanted to publish a picture of their farm. When they got to the place and saw Eva eating a strawberry and truly smiling, they took a picture of her and it became the cover of the magazine for that year. (by Maria Smith and Celia Rodriguez)



Dachshund

What other animal could be a more typical icon of the average German than the dachshund? A faithful friend to the strolling couple on their Sunday walk, the small, but resistant and robust animal remains a frequent reminder of a time when pensions were safe, Saturdays and Sundays were long and lazy (for most), and city centers were busy. As people gained more wealth, the companion needed a permanent place in the family car, and since it could not always be there, drivers relied on a plastic replica to replace the presence of the dog itself. The animal's obedience and faith can be seen from the fact that it nods its head incessantly whenever the car moves. The item was so popular that it became a cult object in a retro trend which featured thousands of the toys in the early 2000s, also featuring Elvis or Marilyn Monroe replicas.

Belgium

The sculpture of the little dog

Once upon a time, there was a poor boy and he had nothing. He lived with his father in a small house on the countryside. The boy's name was Simon. He hadn't that much stuff to do and he got bored. One day, he went to the market and there he saw a man sitting on the ground. The boy found a quarter on the ground and he was very happy. With this quarter, he bought a little sculpture of a dog that the man was selling on the ground. By buying this little sculpture dog, he made the man happy and himself too. He was so proud of it and he ran home because he wanted to show it to his dad. His dad wasn't very happy about it because he spent a quarter to a sculpture. They could use the money for more important stuff. That was the opinion of the father of course. His dad said that Simon had to go back to the market and he had to give it back to the man that has sold it to him. Simon didn't want to sell it because it had a big emotional value for him. He saw it like his brother because he didn't have any sisters or brothers. Simon told a lot of stories to his sculpture and it looked like it was really listening. His dad pushed Simon to sell it again to the man but the man wasn't there anymore so he was allowed to keep it. This dog is given farther from generation to generation so it's still an important object to everyone who receives it because all the stories are in the family now and they aren't told farther.

Astrid Vandousselaere, Bénédicte Welvaert
and Aline Allegaert

Finland

The lonely boy

Once upon a time there was a little boy. He lived with his parents in a big house with his nanny. He was the only child and the boy's parents were always at work and the nanny took care of the boy. The nanny was cruel and mean and she said always to the boy that if he wouldn't eat all his food or he would mess himself, the nanny wouldn't give any food to him ever again. The boy was very lonely and unhappy and he afraid to stay every day with his nanny in that big house when his parents were at work, and every night when nanny put the boy to the bed and left him in a dark room, the boy cried.

One night when the boy was falling to asleep, he heard a strange noise. The boy scared but then he saw a silly dog. The dog barked once and then it start to speak. The dog told that its name is Puppy and it was looking for a friend. The boy was confused because the dog was a toy! "Toys can't speak", the boy was thinking but he promised to Puppy that they can be friends.

In the morning when boy woked up, he saw the same dog lying next by him. "It wasn't a dream", the boy thought and he tried to shake about Puppy, but it didn't wake up. The boy saw that the dog who spoke to him last night, was only a toy. The boy remembered what he has promised. He took Puppy in his arms and petted Puppy's fur.

Now the boy wasn't lonely anymore. Puppy and the boy were best friends and they played every day together. Finally the boy was happy.

Pilvi Survo

Turkey

A BLIND BOY AND A LOYAL DOG

Once upon a time, there was a poor family, which lives in a village. This poor family had a boy. He was their only child who didn't die

because of 'The Children Witch'. The Children Witch was a cursed girl. Some families say that their grand-grandparents saw the witch before she cursed. She was a beautiful young girl as they told to their children. Nobody know why did the witch cursed but someone says a little boy cursed her. So, as you think, that's why she eats children.

A night she went to village and started to attack the families. This blind boy lost his all three brothers and sisters. The boy found a dog at that night. Time passed and they became veri close friends. The dog was helping him to find his way. It was a hero fort he boy. He loved it so much. They had a special friendship. Boy always said the dog and him was talking in each other. His parents thought that is just an imagination of their boy. But actually, the dog was really talking with him. Nobody believed him. His parents thought all this 'talking dog' stuff is a shock effect which witch caused on the blind boy. They could never understand their son.

After a while, the witch attacked again. She was hungary and she needed children. That night, the dog and blind boy was playing in the garden. His parents saw him and shouted at him:

- **"Run and be sure you're save. Don't worry about us, she cannot hurt us !"**

He run so fast. The dog was dragging him because of his flaw. Finally, they came to the forest. The dog told him :

- **"I said you so many times that you don't nee to escape from the witch. I'm protecting you so she can't eat you."**

The boy was so sad. He was thinking of his parents. He replied the dog "If you weren't be with me I could never survive from this black view. Oh, and also I would be eaten by a witch."

- **"The witch and I had a long past. She was a close friend of mine. She became an evil as she grown up. She had anything except her beauty but she wanted everything. She lost her family in a war. One day we had an argument and she told me she will get my family with a magic. Because of this magic they would think they're her parents anf forget me forever. I was astonished.**

I told her she cannot do that but she was very angry. I couldn't endure that and I learn a spell. I made her ugly. Her behaviours wasn't incompatible with her appearance any more. People started to call her 'witch'. She wanted to get revenge. This is why am I a dog now."

The boy listened him carefully. He was wondering about something.

- **"Why am I save with you ? Why are you protecting me? Huh?"**
- **"The Children Witch still scares from me so she cannot do anything to me or to you. I'm protecting you because of you like my brother. Witch ateh im after she transformed me to a dog. He was blind, too. I sworn him that I'll protect him from all bad things. I couldn't do it. But when I saw you crying with your mom and dad at that night... I knew you need to recover from all the things suffering you. I wanted to help you. I wanted you as my new friend, as my little brother."**

This was the first story of the dog trinket.

- "Thank you daddy. I loved the story. But may I ask you something ?"
- "Of course darling."
- "Where did you get this trinket ?"

He looked to the trinket so long. I thought he mused. Suddenly he looked at me.

- "My grandfather gave it to me years ago. He was blind to. What a coincidence, huh ?"
- "Yeah, it is. Maybe it is just a coincidence daddy."
- "Maybe it isn't."

He closed the lights and gave a good night kiss to me.

- "I will tell a new story to you tomorrow. Good night honey."

I just thought it was a legend. Of course it wasn't true. Was it ?

Manhattan. There was an old man called Raymond Swanson who lived with his dog, Brian.

Raymond was a strange and stubborn man, but he had two passions: the classical music and his lazy dog.

One day, he was hearing the Fifth piano Concert of Beethoven ,when the second movement was sounding ,the dog began to howl. Suddenly, Raymond looked at his dog, who was smiling and moving his tail, so the man decided to make a plaque and to write "His Master's voice" on it, in honour of his well-loved dog

(by Carlos Sabater)

Spain

A dog for loving

The story about this dog start in an old house in