

Don was traveling around the country, and one day he was in a hotel in a small town. Lunch was served from twelve-thirty to one-thirty. Don went out for a walk in the morning but he forgot to put on his watch. He walked for a long time, and then he saw a young man in the street, so he said to him, "Excuse me, can you please tell me the time?"

The young man looked at his watch and then answered, "It's twelve o'clock."

Don wasn't happy when he heard this, and said, "Isn't it later than that?" He was hungry, and he wanted his lunch.

"No," the young man answered. "It never gets later than twelve o'clock in our town."

Don was surprised and said, "That's interesting. What do you mean?"

"Well," the young man answered, "whenever it becomes twelve o'clock, we always start from the beginning again - one o'clock, two o'clock"