

Mr. Robinson was driving to Oxford one cloudy day when he saw a hitch-hiker holding a sign above his head which said CAMBRIDGE. Mr. Robinson thought it unwise to take hitchhikers, because he had read frightening stories of what some of them did to drivers, but he was a kind man, so he stopped and said, 'You're going to get wet. You're on the wrong road for Cambridge. This road goes to Oxford.'

'Yes, I know,' answered the hitch-hiker gaily, as he got into Mr. Robinson's car. 'That's where I want to go. I only started to wait here a minute ago, and I knew someone would be likely to stop to tell me I was on the wrong road. If I'd held up a sign with OXFORD on it, I might have had to wait for an hour for someone to stop!'