

A young man hurried into his town library. He went up to one of the old librarians and said to her eagerly, 'Do you remember that you persuaded me to borrow a book about Greek history a week ago?'

'Yes, that's right,' answered the librarian.

'Do you remember the name of the book?' the young man asked.

The librarian felt very proud, because she was always trying to get young people to take out books about Greek history, and she rarely found one who was willing to accept her suggestions.

'Yes,' she answered. 'Do you want to take it out again? Did you think that it was so interesting?'

'No, of course not,' said the young man, 'but when I was taking it home, I met a girl on the bus, and I wrote her telephone number in the book. I want to telephone her, so please may I look at the book again?'