

Fred sometimes liked to go to a bar to have a drink before he went home after work. There were some tables and chairs in the bar, but it was too early for most people when Fred was there, so he seldom found anyone to talk to.

Then one evening he went into the bar and saw a man playing draughts at a table, but he could not see anyone in the chair opposite him. He went nearer to look, and was very surprised to see that the man was playing against a dog. When it had to move one of its draughts, it stood on its back legs on the chair.

Fred watched while the two played their game, and when the dog lost, Fred went up to its owner and said, 'I've never seen such a clever dog before.'

'Well,' answered the other man, 'he isn't really very clever. I always win.'