The head of the big bank in the centre of town telephoned the police at about three o'clock one afternoon. 'Come quickly! We had a robber in here - he left only two minutes ago!'
It was very easy to catch this bank robber. When the police arrived at the bank, the cashier told them about the robbery. 'It was all very sudden ... this man came into the bank and walked over to my window. He pushed an envelope across the desk to me with some words on it: "Give me all the money, I've got a gun"."
'What did you do?' asked the policeman.
'I looked at the envelope for a moment... I was quite nervous. Then I gave the robber all the money in my desk... it happened very fast. He ran out with the money in a green bag,' she answered. 'Oh, here's his envelope...', and she gave the policeman the robber's envelope.
When the robber left the bank, he went home. It was half-past three. He turned on the radio and listened to the news but there was nothing about the robbery. But half an hour later, when a police car arrived at his house, he knew something was wrong.
'How did you find me?' he asked.
'It was easy,' answered one of the policemen. 'The cashier gave us your envelope - with your name and address on it. So here we are!'