

Précis

As the writer had nothing to declare, the customs officer made him open his suitcase. Searching it carefully, he found a tiny bottle, which he thought contained perfume. Yet, The writer told him it was hair oil, which he had made himself. When still the officer 'Did not believe him, the writer encouraged him to try it. It was the disagreeable smell That finally convinced him that the writer was telling the truth, so he let him pass Through the customs.