



One day Hodja went to the Turkish bath. He was poorly dressed, and the attendants gave him only a small piece of soap, a dirty, torn towel, and very poor service.

When he had finished, he tipped each of the attendants a nice gold coin as he went out the door.

A few days later Hodja came back again, only this time he was dressed in his finest clothes. Of course, the attendants treated him much better, expecting an even better tip.

As he went out the door, he gave each of them a worthless copper coin.

"Hodja," one of them said, "we treated you very well. Why do you tip so poorly?"

Hodja smiled and said, "The copper coins are for the first time I came. The gold coins were for this time."