

MARRIAGE – A MAGICAL WORD

She – a mature woman well-fortified financially, and the other figure isn't bad either, looking for excitement preferable in the field of romance.

Radio – we urge you to invest in Ginnie Maes, completely guaranteed by the U.S. Government, paying three or four percent more than treasuries with the additional advantage of receiving a portion of principal and interest each month. And the telephone call is free.

She – this is exciting. Please send me your literature. (Her interest is provoked by the prospect of receiving monthly checks, fortifying her instinct that checks which arrive by mail have the appearance of being gratuitously given).

A week later –

Stock broker – My name is Adam Freegold of the firm of Lerner Associates. This is a wonderful opportunity to purchase Ginnie Maes guaranteed by the U. S. Government at an interest far exceeding anything that the financial marketplace is paying. Have you received our literature?

She – Yes, but there is much I do not understand.

He – I would be delighted to visit you and explain all.

She – Suddenly fearful to have a total stranger enter the privacy of her home, explains that she is still not certain of making a commitment and suggests he call again.

He calls four or five times, each time attempting to convince her to permit him to visit and each time she puts up a lot of resistance. After several weeks of silence he calls again and asks “Don't you recognize the gaiety in my voice? I was just married.”

She – Why didn't you tell me you were eager for marriage?

He – I tried to persuade you to permit me to visit, but you refused. She – But you never mentioned that magic word – marriage. But now that you are committed, how is your father?

He – Great and incidentally he is available, but he sells only fresh vegetables.

She – Have him call me – I have just become a vegetarian.