

His secretary follows him where other secretaries fear to tread.



BUZ-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

MAN ON LEFT: (*startled*) What's that noise?

HIM: Oh, pardon me, my secretary is buzzing me.

MAN ON LEFT: (*puzzled*) What do you mean?

HIM: See this thing hanging over my towel—

MAN ON LEFT: Your belly?

HIM: No, this thing. (*Pointing to the Mobilpage.*)

Whenever my secretary wants me, she just dials a special private number and this thing buzzes.

MAN ON LEFT: (*looking at it*) Huh?

HIM: It's a signal for me to call her right back. I probably have an important phone call or something.

MAN ON LEFT: (*studying it*) Are you serious or—

HIM: No, it's true.

MAN ON LEFT: Where's your office?

HIM: About 30 miles from here.

MAN ON LEFT: That's incredible! What does that thing cost?

HIM: About \$15 a month.

Depending upon where you get buzzed from.

(*getting excited*) How do I get one?

MAN ON LEFT: Call a General Telephone sales representative.

HIM: Great!

MAN ON LEFT: (*He gets up and goes to make a call to the sales representative.*)

SALES REP. SECR'Y:

I'm sorry, he's not in.

But I'll have him call you right back.

BUZ-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

MAN ON RIGHT:

Pardon me, my secretary is buzzing me.



Mobilpage

A buzzing service of General Telephone