

**"It's probably nothing, officer . . .
but I'm all alone, and I'm scared!"**



*It could happen to any woman. You're all by your-
self in the house. It's late at night. And suddenly
you hear something that sends cold fear into your
heart. Is it a prowler . . . or just the wind? You*

*wait. Then you hear it again. Your hand trembles
as you reach for the extension phone . . . call
Station X . . . ask them to please send a squad car
to investigate.*



*It's worth everything to see the squad car pull up a
few moments later . . . brought by your always
handy, always helpful telephone. Yet, as you may
reflect later, the vitally important telephone serv-
ice that brings help so fast actually costs (even*

*with an upstairs extension) only a few pennies a
day. And it's so helpful in so many other ways,
too. Such as "running errands" for you . . . making
appointments . . . taking you on "visits" to friends.
You just couldn't get along *without* it, could you?*



*When you really need your telephone, that familiar
"buzz-zz" in the ear piece is the most reassuring
sound in the world. But ordinarily you never think
about it. You don't have to. It's simply "there."
Like the air you breathe and the water you drink.
What keeps it there . . . so dependably that you've*

*come to expect it without fail? The important
thing is the "spirit of service" your telephone
people have which keeps them continuously check-
ing, testing, inspecting . . . to keep you on the re-
ceiving end for the best possible service at the
lowest possible cost.*

**THE CINCINNATI AND SUBURBAN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY
CITIZENS TELEPHONE COMPANY, INCORPORATED**

Locally owned and managed for 80 years

