WHO'S GOT WHOM?

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The other evening while relaxing over a drink before supper, a couple of doctors and their wives got into a conversation about money that had been loaned to some of the hospital help and never repaid. Both of the doctors sheepishly admitted that they had several "loans" out and that they had never bothered to ask their debtors for repayment.

As might be imagined, the wives took a dim view of this practice, reacting as if their own purses had just been snatched, and charging that their respective spouses were both easy marks and soft touches for the hard-luck story or dying grandmother bit.

The husbands, on the defensive, backed and squirmed uncomfortably, but were finally saved as the conversation broke up in convulsive laughter, when one of them bragged that he certainly had old George, the colored orderly, just where he wanted him now. A \$20 loan, unpaid for three years, has kept George ducking around corridors, and he hasn't asked for another since.