

(whimsical music)

Jane: Goodbye Ethel.

- Goodbye Jane, good luck.

- Where is she going, to a Bingo game?

- No, to her banks. She's got a savings account on the east side, a checking account on the west side.

- Look, haven't you told her about our ever-lovin', full-service, all-in-one bank, Chemical New York?

- Well I'm going to, but haven't you noticed how plump Jane is getting?

- Plump?

- Walking around town to all those banks will do her good. Then, when she's in shape-

- I see, then you take her to Chemical New York, the bank with the hometown shape. (Albert laughs) You know Ethel, seems to me that your waist, ain't what it used to be. (Ethel scoffs) (Ethel sighs)

- Well you're not fooling me for one minute, lazy bones.

Narrator: Chemical New York can't mow the lawn, but we can take care of your banking needs, all in one bank. There's no place like Chemical New York, "The bank with the hometown touch."