

ENDING "LITTLE OLD LADY"/INTERMISSION

ANNOUNCER: My dear Mr. Oboler....

ARCH: Oh, come come, Jerry, don't tell me you don't believe that story....

ANNOUNCER: Should I?

ARCH: Jerry, do you ever heard of lycanthropy?

ANNOUNCER: La-la-WHO?

ARCH: Lycanthro....I was looking it up just then and that's why I didn't answer you. It's a form of illusion in which the person imagines he's a wolf.

ANNOUNCER: Oh yeah, Main Street's full of 'em.

ARCH: Uh huh, seriously. Only a handful of years ago it was the firm belief for many people that certain human beings could turn into animals.

ANNOUNCER: You think that people can turn into wolves and cats?

ARCH: No. But under certain provocations, the human mind can certainly transform itself into many peculiar forms. Even we who are uh (laughing) normal, haven't we met women who are catty, men who are brave as lions and others who made you wonder if they were men or mice....? But even if you've had some doubt about people turning into animals, there's no doubt about what waste kitchen fats turn into. Oooohhh, what a transition....But seriously, what every American wants is the news that Berlin has fallen and the Stars and Stripes are flying over Tokyo. And ladies.....you, Mrs. Johnson, who wrote me last week and you, Mrs. Stolfren and all the rest of you. There IS a vital part that only you can play in that final victory. Only you can furnish the kitchen fats which are needed so desperately to make explosives. Now, with the loss of most of our sources of supply in the Pacific, Uncle Sam must look to you for the fats our plants must have. You

and only you can supply it. Now, you say you can't save enough to count now that meats and fats are rationed? Now listen to this.

ANNOUNCER: As little as one tablespoon of fat a day amounts to a pound in a month. That pound of waste fat we'll send to Hitler and Hirohito with your compliments. A half pound of dynamite. 10 rounds in an airplane cannon. 4 anti-aircraft shells. And mind you, the government doesn't want them until they're too dark or too strong for your further use. Then, and only then, pour them into a smooth-edged can, sell them to your butcher, and within 3 weeks time, they'll be in a munitions plant on their way to the fighting front to do their vital share for victory. Take your waste kitchen fats to your butcher tomorrow morning so our boys can give your answer (to the Japs and the Nazis) at the earliest possible moment.

TRANSITION MUSIC BEGINS

ANNOUNCER: Remember to tune in next week for another intriguing installment of- "Lights Out". And, if you need more Vitamin B-1 and iron, be sure to try Ironized Yeast. But remember, there's only one Ironized Yeast. You'll know it instantly by the yellow and orange package and by the big letters "I Y" on the container, and on each tablet. Now, stay tuned for a brief 15 minute interlude and then we'll be right back with more of the 8th Annual "Lend Me an Ear". And don't forget to try the Shakespeare Tavern's delicious apple crisp, coming to a table near you! This is the ACFB Broadcasting Network.