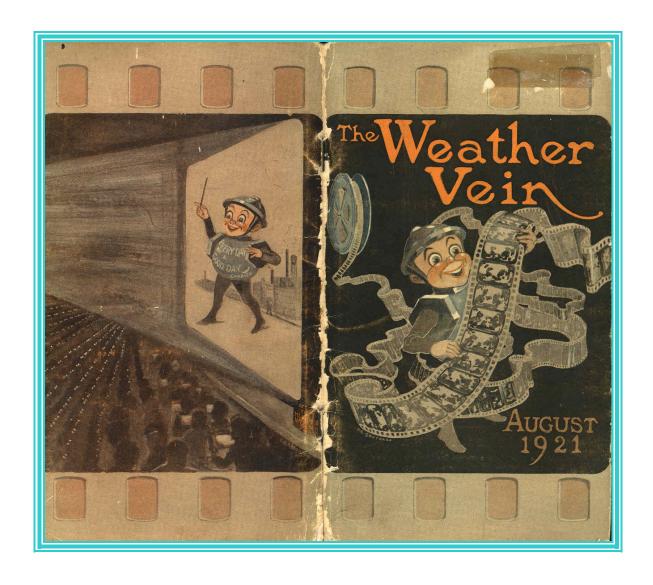
The Film Mystery



Carrier Engineering Corporation USA 1921

The Weather Vein >

The Mechanical Weather Man THE FILM MYSTERY

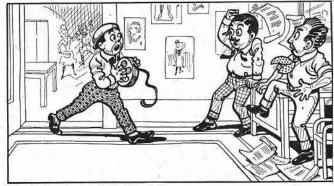


Film-em Brothers, movie-makers, register dismay, A dozen cancelled contracts is the total for the day.



"Look here!" A wrathful Lab man's voice makes Film-em Brothers quake—

"The piece of film I'm holding here is cloudy and opaque!"



"And look at this!" The camera-man exudes an irate yell—

"The film I gotta use is scratched and full of dust as well!"



"And how in blazes can we work"—a crazed director cries,

"In ninety-six degrees of heat, with dust clouds in our eyes?"



"What's more, developing's a crime in weather like today!

The coating softens on the film, gets smudged, and 'pulls away.'"



"Zounds!" In bursts Sam, the dry-room man, and starts to rave and cuss—

"Conditioned Films, across the way, dry twice as fast as us!"



Then just as all seems inky gloom, there comes a ray of cheer,

(It's Mech—the grinning little scamp!) "What ho, my friends, I'm here!"



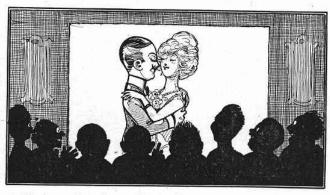
"Zing! Zip! No more close-ups today of trouble and despair—

We'll try instead a second reel called "Clean Conditioned Air!"



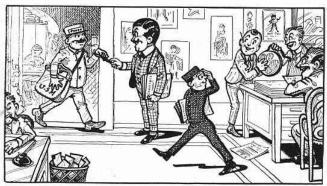
Then like a flash through all the plant there runs

the joyful news,
That Mech, the weather wonder-man, has killed the
movie blues!



And since that day when Film-em's films are shown upon the screen,

The movie fans declare the show the best they've ever seen.



So Film-em Brothers smile with glee-as well the

brothers may— When contracts by the carload flood their office every day.

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