The Film Mystery

Carrier Engineering Corporation USA
1921
ADVENTURES OF
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.