

WM. ESTY AND CO., INC.
1537 No. Vine Street
Hollywood, Calif.

(3RD REVISION)

"MYSTERY IN THE AIR"

Starring

PETER LORRE

for

CAMEL CIGARETTES

AS
BROADCAST
Master

NBC - Studio A
6:00 - 6:30 PM, PST

Program Number 6
Thursday, August 7, 1947

Produced by Don Bernard

Directed by Cal Kuhl

Original Story "The Great Barastro" Written by Ben Hecht

Adapted by William T. Johnson

CAST

Barastro.....	Peter Lorre
The Voice.....	Henry Morgan
Hall.....	John Brown
Barker.....	Henry Morgan
Old Man.....	John Brown
Anna.....	Barbara Eiler
Rico.....	Howard Culver
Nurse.....	Jane Morgan
Voice 1.....	Jane Morgan
Voice 2.....	Russel Thorson

Michael Roy
Bob Anderson
Ed Chandler
Paul Baron

SOUND EFFECTS:

Door
Crowd
Footsteps on gravel
Carnival effects
Manual clap of thunder
Stairs
Tip over tables, chairs, etc.
Break glass
Scuffle
Body fall
Police whistle

ENGINEERING:

Filter Mike
Echo is needed
Isolation Booth

51454 8806

MUSIC: SHIMMER OF MYSTERY THEME (ENG: FADE IN - BUILD THEN
D B.G.)

MORGAN: "Mystery in the Air" starring Peter Lorre ...presented
by Camel Cigarettes. ✓ 10

MUSIC: "MYSTERY IN THE AIR" THEME

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

HALL: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Yes?

LORRE: You are Mr. Amos G. Hall?

HALL: (FADES IN, SLIGHTLY IRRITATED) Yes, I am. Who're you?

LORRE: Barastro, the hypnotist and magician...they call me the
Marvelous Barastro.

HALL: (IRRITATED) What do you want? How did you get in my
office?

LORRE: I said I was a magician. I do such things.

HALL: Well, why have you come to see me?

LORRE: (INTERRUPTS) Because you are a great lawyer and I'll
have need of your services soon.

HALL: Indeed.

LORRE: Yes indeed - because tonight I shall commit a murder! - 1:00

MUSIC: SWELLS BIG - THEN TO B.G.

51454 8807

MYSTERY IN THE AIR
8-7-47

(REVISED) -B-

MORGAN: Each week at this hour, Peter Lorre brings us the excitement of the great stories of the strange and unusual -- of dark and compelling masterpieces culled from the four corners of world literature.

MUSIC: OUT

MORGAN: Tonight -- "The Marvelous Barastro", by Ben Hecht.

MUSIC: (GONG) - THEN SNEAK IN CURTAIN

ROY: "Mystery in the Air"...starring Peter Lorre, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes! —

1:39

MUSIC: CURTAIN UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

ROY: Experience is the Best Teacher! Try a Camel -- let your own experience tell you why more people are smoking Camels than ever before!

1:51

And the best place for that experience is right in your own "T-Zone" -- that's T for Taste and T for Throat. Find out what your taste has to say about the rich, full flavor of Camel's superb blend of choice tobaccos. Find out how your throat reacts to Camel's cool, cool mildness. You -- like millions of delighted smokers -- may well find yourself saying, "Camels suit my 'T-Zone' to a T!" —

51454 8808

MUSIC: "MYSTERY IN THE AIR" THEME TO SHIMMER

2:27

MORGAN: The famous criminal lawyer, Amos G. Hall, sits staring ^{2:35}
into the hypnotic eyes of the Marvelous Barastro - who
has just announced that tonight he will commit murder.

LORRE: Yes, Mr. Hall, for a long time a long time -- I have
dreamed one dream..to kill this man.

HALL: Why? Who is he?

LORRE: Rico Sansone. Have you heard of him?

HALL: (THINKS) No..can't say that I have.

LORRE: He's a great magician...and a great hypnotist. Yes, he's
clever, too clever. I have hunted him from country to
country..from city to city..all over the world. Sometimes
I've almost caught him. In London I missed him by only
two hours...~~I caught a glimpse of him in Barcelona and
again in Buenos Aires.~~ Tonight..I shall meet him face to
face.

HALL: You know where he is, then? Right now?

LORRE: Rico Sansone is here..in this city..now. Tonight he
opens in his first stage performance ..and I'll be there..
waiting for him.

HALL: (PURSING HIS LIPS) Um-hmmm. Well, apart from the
legalistic aspects of the, uh, the case..why do
you want to murder this man?

LORRE: (INTENSELY) Why? Listen, closely, Mr. Hall...and perhaps you'll know a part of the same hate for this...for this fiend. (DRAWS DEEP BREATH) It began sometime ago...(MUSIC SNEAKS IN) (SOFTENS AS HE BEGINS STORY) I was travelling with a small carnival through eastern Europe. I cast horoscopes, read the future, revealed the past and conversed with the spirits. That's how I earned a meagre living. Well, one night our carnival came to a village somewhere in Malo-Russia.

MUSIC: SEGUES INTO CARNIVAL SCENE AND OUT

SOUND: CARNIVAL EFFECTS .. PEOPLE MILLING .. OFF

LORRE: The villagers and the peasants gathered around our tents and wagons. Through a hole in the black box where I stood I watched the crowd while the barker made his spiel.

BARKER: (OFF MIKE) Barastro, the hypnotist...the Marvel of Marvels....Barastro, the Magician, who speaks with the dead....tells the future....reads the secrets of life....(CONTINUES UNDER:)

LORRE: And then I saw her. She had a young and gentle face. She was beautiful -- so beautiful....I couldn't take my eyes away. Then to my indescribable joy, a peasant led her in and I saw at once the girl was blind.

MUSIC: MUSIC HITS SLIGHTLY AND HOLDS UNDER AS:

SOUND: CARNIVAL NOISE FADES TO FAR BACKGROUND

OLD MAN: (FADES IN SLIGHTLY) This is my granddaughter Anna.
She would like you to tell her fortune.

ANNA: (HER VOICE IS YOUNG, RADIANT) Can you tell my future?

LORRE: Yes, Anna I can.

ANNA: Will it be a happy one....my future?

LORRE: Hold out your hand, and I'll tell you.

ANNA: Here.

LORRE: I took her hand.

MUSIC: ACCENTS AND CONTINUES UNDER:

LORRE: ~~And then~~ ^{Suddenly} I felt a sudden chill and I heard the voices
which fortell the future.

VOICE 1: (FILTER) (WHISPER) Sorrow...sorrow....

VOICE 2: (FILTER) Pain and sorrow....

VOICE 1: (FILTER) Fly...run...run...fly....

LORRE: Yes I could hear them, and fear gripped me. But the
girl's beautiful sightless eyes were so full of hope
and faith I couldn't....(VOICES OUT) I just couldn't
tell her the truth.

LORRE: (TO HER) The spirits promise you happiness, Anna.

ANNA: (SCARCELY BREATHING) Oh, thank you....

LORRE: (CONTINUING) Your hands will touch beautiful things..
and love and great happiness await you.

ANNA: (JOYOUSLY) Oh, thank you, sir! Oh, thank you!
Thank you!

MUSIC: HITS .. HOLDS .. THEN UNDER

LORRE: That was the beginning. Her face haunted me that night and I couldn't sleep. So the next morning I looked for her and I found her. We walked through the hills and she spoke of the trees she could not see. (MUSIC OUT)

ANNA: I call that tree "Lullaby"..because it sings when it sways in the wind. And this other I call "Prayer." They told me its branches open toward Heaven.

MUSIC: SWELLS IN--THEN DOWN UNDER:

LORRE: I was with her that whole day, and the next and the next. We walked often in the hills and the forest..and she knew every turn in the path. We were in love and when it came time for the carnival to move on, I asked Anna to come with me as my wife.

MUSIC: OUT

ANNA: You make me very happy, Gregor. I could live only with you. I love you with all my heart.

LORRE: I love you with all my heart Anna, and I'll care for you and protect you.

ANNA: And you will teach me, Gregor. You'll teach me to see.

LORRE: To see?

ANNA: One doesn't need eyes to see as you do.

LORRE: No..one does not-

ANNA: Please, Gregor, teach me to see beyond the horizons.

Please teach me to see as you see.

LORRE: Yes, Anna, my little Anna.

MUSIC: HITS - SWELLS - THEN UNDER:

LORRE: The day we were married we rode together in the gilded wagon and the vows were taken under a clear sky. Immediately after the sky suddenly changed. (MUSIC OUT)

SOUND: TREMENDOUS CLAP OF THUNDER

LORRE: Then I realized what I had done. It was I who was carrying out the terrible message of the stars. (MUSIC SNEAKS IN UNDER) For it was I...that fate had selected *to destroy her.*
~~for her ruin!~~

MUSIC: (BUILDS TO CLIMAX, AND CUTS ABRUPTLY)

LORRE: (LOW) From that moment on, I was haunted.

MUSIC: HITS-HOLDS AND FADES UNDER

LORRE: One night it was less than a month later, as I stood in the black box outside my tent I knew it had come!
(MUSIC ACCENT) The graceful, smiling, man who stood before the tent was studying Anna. Not once did he take his eyes from her.

MUSIC: SEGUE TO CARNIVAL SCENE (CUT)

LORRE: (ANGRILY) Hey you! Why do you stare at her?

RICO: Let go of my arm.

LORRE: I don't want you to stare at her.

RICO: Who are you?

LORRE: That makes no difference. She is my wife!

RICO: (BECOMES OVER-POLITE) I most humbly beg your pardon, sir. You see, I was admiring your wife. Allow me to introduce myself...I'm Rico Sansone, the hypnotist and magician. I'm going on a world tour soon and I'd hoped she could join me as my assistant. I feel she has remarkable psychic powers.

LORRE: She is blind.

RICO: I apologize doubly for my seeming forwardness.

LORRE: (NARRATING) ^{I knew --} ~~Then he smiled, and~~ I knew he sensed the ominous shadows around her, as I did. Yet I was disarmed and soon became interested in his talk. He talked as a friend. He flattered me about my knowledge of the secrets of our profession.

RICO: I notice you perform the disappearing cage trick, Barastro.

LORRE: Yes, I do.

RICO: A most difficult one that you perform magnificently.

LORRE: Thank you. Come, Sansone, I'd like you to meet my wife. She's here in the wagon.

RICO: Delighted, my dear Barastro.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON GRAVEL, BRIEF ... THEN UP THREE WOODEN STEPS

RICO: It's a privilege I'll not forget, let me assure you.

ANNA: (AS STEPS ON STAIRS) Oh Gregor! ^{LORRE - Hello Anna!} .. Gregor, who is that with you?

SOUND: DOOR OPENS, CLOSES AND FOOTSTEPS TO STOP

LORRE: It's a gentleman I want you to meet. Anna, this is Rico Sansone.

RICO: A great pleasure, and a great sorrow. You see, I've been watching you tonight in the hope I could persuade you to become my assistant. But now I learn you're this charming gentleman's wife. How fortunate is the Marvelous Barastro!

LORRE: The Marvelous Barastro! Anna, do you hear what he called me? (PAUSE) Anna, have you no word of greeting for our guest?

ANNA: No.

LORRE: Anna!

ANNA: I have nothing to say.

LORRE: (TO RICO) I'm sorry, ~~my friend~~. You see, my wife and I seldom have visitors.

RICO: Oh - I understand perfectly. But I hope that she will like me when she gets to know me better.

MUSIC: BRIDGE SWELLS... THEN FADES AND HOLDS UNDER

LORRE: And so it was Rico Sansone entered our lives. In the days which followed, he attached himself ever more closely to us, as a lonely man would who seeks the friendship of those he likes. But Anna would never trust him. Sometimes after he would leave at night, she'd whisper:

ANNA: I don't like him, Gregor. ~~I don't like him, Gregor.~~
I don't like.....I feel something strange from him.

LORRE: And I, like a fool, would defend him. I'd remind her
of his gay talk and how he made us laugh..and how
interested he was in me...and my methods of magic. Oh
I was flattered that even Rico wanted to learn from me!

MUSIC: SWELLS SLIGHTLY..THEN UNDER AND HOLD

LORRE: But then, ~~the time came when I turned against Rico.~~
just as Anna & I finished dinner, she turned
One night, ~~Anna had just cleared away the dinner dishes.~~
to me. She had a troubled expression on her beautiful
face.

MUSIC OUT

ANNA: Gregor, there is something I must tell you.

LORRE: You're getting tired of this kind of life, Anna?

ANNA: No, no, Gregor...it's...this afternoon...

LORRE: What about this afternoon? What about it Anna?

ANNA: Rico.

LORRE: What about Rico?

ANNA: This afternoon Rico came here and talked to me as he
always does. I suspected nothing. But then he took
my hand in his and asked me if I loved you...

LORRE: He asked you what?

ANNA: (CONTINUING)...If I loved you even more than happiness
or life.

LORRE: And what did you say?

ANNA: I was so frightened. I just asked him to leave.

(ALMOST BREAKS) I don't like him, Gregor. I'm afraid.

MUSIC: SWELLS... THEN UNDER

LORRE: And again I reassured Anna. After all...what had happened?..Nothing. Our friendship continued. Weeks later, the carnival had moved to Hamburg, and we'd taken an apartment in the city. We spent the days together, and he was more and more interested in my every word and thought and mood...and as always, I was flattered by him.

(MUSIC OUT)

RICO: (LIGHTLY) You have a funny way of saying "beautiful", my friend. How is it again?

LORRE: Beyoutiful.

RICO: (DELIGHTED) Yes, yes, that's it! Beyoutiful!

LORRE: Rico, you were telling me about the --

RICO: (LAUGHING) Beyoutiful! Oh, I like you, Gregor, I like you very much.

MUSIC: ENTERS BRIEFLY - THEN UNDER

LORRE: (NARRATING) Amazing, isn't it, how one can be taken in by flattery. Yet so clever was he, I never realized the terrible truth of his friendship with me.

MUSIC: SWELLS - CHANGES MOOD (TIME LAPSE)

LORRE: I was in my tent one afternoon when the warning swept over me. It was all of a sudden but I couldn't mistake it. I left the tent and hurried to the apartment, I carefully opened the door.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MUSIC: ACCENTS AND CONTINUES UNDER

LORRE: Yes, there was Rico standing with his arms around my wife...her face raised to his lips...and she kissed him. Then I heard him talk. It was my voice he was using.. completely mine!

MUSIC: SWEEPS QUICKLY TO CLIMAX AND ABRUPTLY OUT

LORRE: (AS RICO, OFF) Anna...you are lovely, yes, so lovely.

ANNA: (OFF) Gregor..Gregor, my dear love.

LORRE: (AS RICO, OFF) You're beyoutiful, Anna - so beyoutiful.

MUSIC: SLIGHT ACCENT CONTINUES UNDER

LORRE: (NARRATING) At the sound of his voice a nameless fury seized me. Now I knew why he'd been so interested in me, why he's spent so many hours with me. He'd learned to perfection how to use my voice! Now his words seemed to come from my own throat. I sprang forward shouting Rico! You...Anna, Anna, don't kiss him..it's Rico! It's Rico...not me! ✓

15:45

MUSIC: SWELLS TO CURTAIN

(APPLAUSE)

MORGAN: / In a few moments, Mr. Peter Lorre will bring us the climax of tonight's "Mystery in the Air" when Camels present Act Two of - "The Great Barastro."

16:02

MUSIC: GONG

ROY: / You know, it's getting to be like a chorus..as one champion after another joins in with the same words... those true, true words...."Experience is the best teacher." Yes, Cecil Smith states that it's experience that counts in polo...Mildred O'Donnell says the same thing about diving..and Don Whitfield about racing outboard motor boats. And they all say that, when it comes to choosing a cigarette, experience is the best teacher, too. Like all of us, they had the experience of smoking anything they could get during the wartime cigarette shortage. They compared the differences in cigarette quality...really became experts, you could say. That's when experience really taught them all about the rich, full flavor and the cool mildness of Camel's great blend of choice, properly aged tobaccos. And it taught so many other people, too, that..well..

16:14

CHANDLER: (FILTER) More people are smoking Camels than ever before.

ROY: Experience is the best teacher. Try a Camel yourself.

17:16

MUSIC: "MYSTERY" THEME TO SHIMMER - THEN UNDER TO BG

51454 8819

MORGAN: / Amos G. Hall, the attorney, sits at his desk fascinated ^{17:29}
by the magician, Barastro, as he tells his strange
story. Now the attorney leans forward...

HALL: That's incredible. You mean this Sansone had studied
your speech and mannerisms so perfectly that he was
able to deceive you wife?

LORRE: Yes, incredible as it may seem...

HALL: Well, go on, go on...

LORRE: I hardly remember rushing across the room..all I could
think of was to kill this man..to kill him!

ANNA: (SCREAMS)

LORRE: Anna screamed as he and I struggled across the room.

SOUND: FOLLOWS ACTION..TIP OVER CHAIRS, TABLES, BREAK GLASS

SCUFFLE

LORRE: Over chairs...and tables, against the walls and the
window. I saw him through my rage. Every feature had
changed. He was Barastro. There were two of us..two
Barastros screaming together fighting.

SOUND: A CRASH AND BODY FALL

LORRE: Now he had me by the throat, his strength was terrifying.
(BEGINS TO GASP) The breath began to leave my body as
this horrible fiend changed and became Rico Sansone
again.

RICO: (AS IF DYING) Barastro! Have mercy, man! Gregor!
Gregor! You are killing me! I am dying!

LORRE: Yes - he was pretending it was I who was killing him!
He would kill me and live with Anna as Barastro! His
cruel eyes burned into mine and he leaned close to
my ear and whispered:

RICO: (BREATHING HARD) You fool, I'll kill you for her!

LORRE: It was then I cried with all my might...ANNA! ANNA!
And suddenly a great darkness flooded over me.

MUSIC: HITS...SWELLS....THEN FADES UNDER

LORRE: I don't know how much time had gone by when I opened
my eyes. I looked around the room. He was gone.
And then I saw Anna. She was crouched against the
wall. I tried to whisper -, "Anna. Anna." (MUSIC:
OUT)

ANNA: (OFF) (INHALES SHARPLY, THEN BEGINS TO WHIMPER)

LORRE: I began to drag myself across the floor to her. As
I got to her side I reached for her hand.

ANNA: (SCREAMS SHARPLY)

LORRE: She pulled it away and screamed. (PAUSE) Then I realized her terror. Who was in the room with her? Was it Rico? Was it her husband? How could she know?

ANNA: (WHIMPERS)

LORRE: I pleaded with her. I assured her again and again that Rico had gone... But she remained against the wall, her hand held in her teeth, staring...staring into the terrible dark around her. Frantically I searched my mind for words...words to tell her it was really I. (TO ANNA) Anna, listen...remember, Anna, our walk through the hills the first time?

ANNA: (WHIMPERING STOPS, MOMENTARILY)

LORRE: (CONTINUING) And remember, Anna, your trees. Remember them? One you called "Lullaby"... And the one whose branches pointed toward the sky. You named it "Prayer".

ANNA: (REASSURED, THOUGH STILL WHIMPERS)

LORRE: See...see, Anna, it is I. Listen...listen carefully. Look - Remember I read your future. It was the first time we met. I said "The spirits promise you happiness. Your hands will touch beautiful things. Love and great happiness await you". And you said, "Oh, thank you, sir - thank you".

ANNA: (WHIMPERING STOPS, THEN SLOWLY) Gregor! (SOBS)
Gregor, hold me. Gregor, please hold me close!
Hold me close! (SOBBING CONTINUES UNDER)

LORRE: (BROKENLY) Yes, Anna - yes.

MUSIC: HITS SWELLS...FADES UNDER

LORRE: Yes, Rico had disappeared... But from that day on I had only one thought - to guard against the day I knew must come.

MUSIC: SWELLS IN...HOLDS UNDER:

LORRE: We travelled all over Europe...and she learned to smile and be happy again - and at times I felt the old fears had left her.

MUSIC: POINT...HOLD UNDER:

ANNA: (HAPPILY) Vienna's such a lovely city, Gregor. I knew it'd be like this in the Spring.

MUSIC: POINT...HOLD UNDER:

ANNA: Gregor, these mountains...they're like the ones near my village. Why, I can almost see them!

MUSIC. POINT...HOLD UNDER

ANNA: Oh, it's wonderful to be home, Gregor...to walk in our hills and over the old paths again.

MUSIC: SWEEPS IN...HOLDS...THEN FADES UNDER AND OUT

LORRE: Now, at last I felt it was safe to get a job in a cabaret. I had to get a job - our savings were almost gone. But I only worked there two weeks when I felt that same terrible warning sweep over me again.

MUSIC: OUT

LORRE: Choked and dizzy I ran to our cottage. Yes, Rico was back! I stood motionless, silent, listening.

ANNA: (OFF) (A LIGHT, GAY LAUGH)

LORRE: (AS RICO) (OFF) Anna, my beautiful Anna.

ANNA: (OFF) My Gregor...(SIGHS HAPPILY)

LORRE: I heard her laugh like a child. All I knew...I had to kill this devil who'd taken my wife, my identity, my happiness. I'm sure if I had been able to think, I would have realized I shouldn't rush into the room because it would kill her. I'm quite sure Rico knew it. But all I could think was I had to kill him. Then, Mr. Hall, I had a terrifying idea; what if Rico killed me. He'd go on living with her as Barastro, and she'd never know. See, Mr. Hall? Hmmm...Well, I opened the door and walked in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS (ON WORD CUE ABOVE)

LORRE: (SOFTLY, GENTLY) Anna. Don't touch him. It's Rico.

ANNA: (PAUSE) (A TERRIFYING SCREAM)

LORRE: (CRIES) Anna!

MUSIC: SWEEPS IN FOR BRIDGE AND OUT

LORRE: This, sir, is my memory of Anna; she tore at her eyes with her hands, as if to tear away the darkness. As I rushed to her she fell. She didn't speak again, and the next morning she died. (PAUSE) Huh? Sansone? I think you understand now, Mr. Hall, why I'll kill Rico Sansone tonight. Now you know why I may need your services to defend me. No, not my life...but my name and my honor. Good night, Mr. Hall.

MUSIC: SWELLS...FADES UNDER AND HOLDS

HALL: (INTENSELY-AS IF TO JURY) Ladies and gentlemen, I've practiced criminal law for twenty-five years but that night I couldn't sleep. The next morning there was an item in the paper. A train had hit a car in which two magicians were riding. One was killed, his body so badly cut up to be unidentifiable. The other was in the hospital. I hurried over there, made inquiries and went to the room. I quickly told the nurse my business and she led me to the bed. Two burning eyes, all that was left of a face, stared out through a mass of bandages as the nurse leaned over close to him.

MUSIC: OUT

NURSE: Your attorney, Mr. Hall, is here.

LORRE: He? Oh, yes.

HALL: I guess you'll not have need of my services after all....the police haven't placed a charge against you, have they?

LORRE: Why should they? It was an accident. Just a bad accident.

HALL: Well, it must have been perfectly done. (CONFIDENTIALLY)
You know the only thing I don't understand - how could you have killed him in the accident, and not be killed yourself.

LORRE: (CHUCKLES) Well I am the Marvelous Barastro am I not.....
or don't you believe me? —

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51454 8825

26:40

COMMERCIAL:

ROY:

Each week, the makers of Camel cigarettes send free *26:58*
Camels to servicemen's hospitals from coast to coast.
This week the Camels go to Veterans' Home, Yountville,
California...Lockbourne Army Air Base Hospital,
Columbus, Ohio...U.S. Naval Hospital, Great Lakes,
Illinois...U.S. Marine Hospital, Fort Stanton, New
~~Mexico~~^{YORK}...and Veterans' Hospital, Staten Island, New York.

ANDERSEN: The makers of Camels take great pride in the fact that
among the millions of smokers who enjoy Camels there
are many doctors. One hundred thirteen thousand, five
hundred and ninety-seven doctors -- in every State of
the Union -- were queried by three leading independent
research organizations. What cigarette do you smoke,
Doctor? --That was the question. The brand named most
was Camel.

CHANDLER: (FILTER) According to a nationwide survey, more doctors
smoke Camels than any other cigarette. — *27:45*

MUSIC: "MYSTERY IN THE AIR" THEME...FADE UNDER TO BACKGROUND

MORGAN: Next week, "Mystery In The Air", starring Mr. Peter *27:52*
^{MRS.}
Lorre, brings you "The Lodger" by ¹Bolloo Lowndes with
a special musical score composed and conducted by
Paul Baron. — *28:03*

MUSIC: COMMERCIAL LEAD IN ... FADE OUT ON CUE

51454 8826

MYSTERY IN THE AIR
8-7-47

(3RD REVISION) -20-

(HITCHHIKE)

CHANDLER: / How about it, Mister -- have you tried mild Prince Albert in your pipe? More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco. See if you don't like that extra-rich, full flavor too -- like Prince Albert more than any other tobacco you've ever smoked! Prince Albert is specially made for smoking pleasure -- specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Crimp cut to burn slow, smoke cool. Fill your pipe with mild P.A. /

28:11

28:28

Be sure to listen in on Prince Alberts "Grand Ole Opry" saturday night....you'll hear Red Foley and his Cumberland Valley boys, Minnie Pearl, Rod Brasfield, and all of the opry gang...and as Reds special guest.. you'll hear Texas Jim Robertson! Remember..... Prince Albert's "Grand Old Opry" Saturday night over NBC. /

28:55

MUSIC: THEME UP AND FADE FOR:

51454 8827

29:00

ROY: Listen again next week at this same time when the makers of Camel Cigarettes present Mr. Peter Lorre in "Mystery In The Air."

The artists supporting Mr. Lorre were:

Henry Morgan.....as "The Voice of Mystery"

John Brown.....as Amos Hall

Barbara Eiler.....as Anna

Howard Culver.....as Rico

Jane Morgan

and Russell Thorsen

This^{is} Michael Roy in Hollywood wishing you all a pleasant - goodnight - for Camels. —

29:18

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

N.B.C. ANNCR: THIS IS N.B.C. - THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY - 29:30