

WM. ESTY AND CO., INC.
1537 NO. VINE STREET
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA.

(REVISED)

"MYSTERY IN THE AIR"

Starring

PETER LORRE

For

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Muster

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

Program Number 13
Thursday, September 25, 1947

Produced by Don Bernard

Directed by Cal Kuhl

"Crime and Punishment" adapted by Tom McKnight from the Columbia
Picture based on the novel by Feodor Dostoevsky

CAST

PETER LORRE

The Voice.....	Henry Morgan
Sonya.....	Peggy Webber
Landlady.....	Peggy Webber
President.....	Joe Kearns
Policeman.....	Joe Kearns
Clerk.....	Herb Butterfield
Inspector.....	Louis Van Rooten
Pawnbroker.....	Gloria Ann Simpson
Publisher.....	Ben Wright
Prisoner.....	Herb Butterfield

SOUND EFFECTS

Door
Applause
Footsteps
Stairs
Jangle of bell on door
Unwrap parcel
Clink of coins
Drag out trunk
Bump
Unlock trunk
Hit head with poker
Body fall
Assorted jewelry
Window
Church Bells

Michael Roy
Bob Andersen
Ed Chandler
Paul Baron

ENGINEERING

Filter Mike
Echo is needed
Isolation booth

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(REVISED)

-A-

MUSIC: SHIMMER OF "MYSTERY THEME"...ENGINEER: FADE IN, BUILD,
THEN FADE TO BACKGROUND

MORGAN: "Mystery in the Air" starring Peter Lorre...Presented by
Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: "MYSTERY IN THE AIR" THEME

~~CROWD: BURST OF APPLAUSE~~

PRES: And it is now my great pleasure to confer our academic
degree with honor on the most distinguished student of
this class. Roderick Raskolnikov, step forward.

CROWD: STARTS APPLAUSE

PRES: (RIDING OVER APPLAUSE) In the history of our university.
there have been few young men who have compared with him
in mental brilliance, and few for whom the future held
greater promise.

CROWD: BIG APPLAUSE

PRES: (CLOSE ON) Roderick - I have spoken for the University -
now I want to speak for myself. As a token of the esteem
in which I hold you and your abilities, I want to present
you with this watch.

LORRE: (MOVED) Oh, thank you, sir.

PRES: Well - read the inscription.

LORRE: (READS) "To Roderick Raskolnikov - may his great gifts
bring him the reward of honor and good fortune. "Oh
thank you sir - thank you very much.

PRES: Roderick, my boy, I am proud to have had you as one of
us, and sad that you are leaving. Good luck to you, and
God bless you!!

CROWD: BIG APPLAUSE -

MUSIC: MYSTERY THEME SWELLS BIG, THEN TO B. G.

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FIRST COMMERCIAL

MORGAN: / Again tonight, Camel cigarettes bring you Peter Lorre ^{1:42}
in 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--"Crime and Punishment" adapted from the motion
picture starring Peter Lorre and based on the novel by
Feodor Dostoievsky.

MUSIC: GONG...THEN SNEAK IN CURTAIN

ROY: "Mystery in the Air"...starring Peter Lorre, brought
to you by Camel Cigarettes! - ^{2:13}

MUSIC: CURTAIN UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

ROY: / Experience is the Best Teacher! Try a Camel--let your ^{2:23}
own experience tell you why more people are smoking
Camels than ever before!
It's your "T-Zone"...that's T for Taste and T for Throat.
...that decides how well you like a cigarette. And...
the "T-Zones" of millions of people are voting
overwhelmingly for Camel...See if you don't agree that
Camel's rich, full flavor is most appealing to your
Taste...that Camel's cool mildness is specially
welcome to your Throat! Try a Camel! - ^{2:53}

MUSIC: "MYSTERY IN THE AIR" THEME TO SHIMMER...THEN UNDER AND OUT

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LORRE: So I - Roderick Raskolnikov - went to the city to achieve ^{3:04}
"Honor and Good Fortune". But one year later I had
achieved neither. I had written one book on crime, which
I had sold outright to a publisher for barely enough money
to pay my first six months rent. Oh, the reviews were
very nice. One of them even said "the subject is handled
with such brilliance that one wonders whether it is the
work of a genius or a great detective - or both." Genius
or great detective - bah!! You can't eat reviews. All
the time I was starving in a garret room---

SOUND: KNOCK

LORRE: Come in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

LORRE: Oh, it's you, Mrs Barsum.

LANDLADY: Yes, it's me. I haven't had a penny out of you in six
months! How much longer do you expect me to wait for my
rent!?!?

LORRE: Can you stand the strain another half hour?

LANDLADY: Oh--so you are going to pay me in half an hour!? Just
how are you going to raise the money?

LORRE: (CONFIDENTIALLY) I'm going to rob a bank.

LANDLADY: Think you're funny, eh? Well, I don't!! ~~Pack your~~
~~things and get out of here!~~ You're a disgrace to my
house!

~~LORRE: I'm going out now I have some important business to~~
~~attend to.--~~

~~LANDLADY: Umph!~~

LORRE: ~~Just remember one thing~~ ^{Maybe - but} -- some day they'll put a sign on this house that I--Raskolnikov--had the privilege of starving here!!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

LORRE: I beg your pardon--

SONYA: (STARTLED) Oh--

LORRE: Is there a pawnbroker--I think she's an old woman by the name of Leona--does she live here?

SONYA: Yes--one more flight up--I'll show you. I--I'm going there myself--

LORRE: Thank you.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS UP WOODEN STAIRS

LORRE: (OVER THIS) May I carry your package?

SONYA: No, no--I can manage.

SOUND: FEET ON LEVEL BOARD FLOOR

SONYA: It's this door here -- just ring the bell.

SOUND: OLD FASHIONED BELL JANGLE, OFF, DOOR OPENS

PAWNBROKER: What do you--Oh, it's you, Sonya. Come in. Who's this--one of your gentleman friends?

SONYA: No--I--I met him on the stairs.

PAWNBROKER: Well, what have you got this time?

SONYA: (SOMEWHAT EMOTIONAL) This--this Bible.

SOUND: UNWRAPPING PARCEL

PAWNB: And where did you steal this?

SONYA: I didn't steal it -- it's been in our family a long time.

PAWNB: What do you want for it?

SONYA: The cover is inlaid with mother-of-pearl, and the stones are garnets. It's worth at least a hundred roubles.

(REVISED)

PAWNB: I'll give you six roubles for it.

SONYA: But...

PAWNB: Take it or leave it. What have you got, mister?

LORRE: A watch.

SONYA: I'll take the six.

PAWNB: Here you are...

SONYA: (GASPS) You said six roubles..and you gave me one.

PAWNB: That's right, six roubles. Less three months interest for your shawl, and two months on the necklace and silver buckles..that makes five roubles. Five from six is one rouble. (PAUSE) Well, what are you waiting for? Want your Bible back?

SONYA: (DAZED) No...

PAWNB: Well..come on, get out..(FADING A LITTLE) get out!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

PAWNB: (COMING ON AGAIN) Common little guttersnipe!! All right, mister, let me see your watch.

LORRE: Here....

PAWNB: Hm. (READS) "To Roderick Raskolnikov..may his great gifts bring him the reward of honor and good fortune!" It's inscribed ...I can't give you as much.

LORRE: I want fifty roubles on it.

PAWNB: I'll give you ten.

LORRE: All right..give me the ten.

SOUND: CLINK OF COINS

PAWNB: There you are.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..RECEDING..SOUND OF TRUNK DRAGGED OUT..UNLOCKED

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PAWNB: (OFF) What are you staring at?....Don't look at me like that!

LORRE: Nothing, I was watching you put the young lady's Bible and my watch into that old trunk....that's all.

PAWNB: (NERVOUS) But I've got nothing in here..nothing but a lot of trash..a lot of trash! Get out of here....

LORRE: As you say.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES..FOOTSTEPS START DESCENDING STAIRS

BUMP

LORRE: I beg your pardon, I...why it's you Miss Sonya. What are you looking for?

SONYA: (BREATHLESS) My rouble. It dropped out of my hand when she pushed me out the door.

LORRE: Somebody ought to push her...straight into the next world. Of what use is all that money to her? Is her miserly life worth a hundred others like yours and mine? I'd like to take her by the throat and.....

SONYA: You shouldn't say things like that!

LORRE: (SUDDENLY) That black beetle--here's your rouble...I found it!

SONYA: You didn't find it..you took a rouble out of your pocket!

LORRE: No, no....I swear I didn't.....

SONYA: Well - (UNCONVINCED, THEN SIMPLY) Thank you....I forgot there was still some kindness in the world.

LORRE: And I forgot there was still some beauty in it.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: DOORBELL JANGLES, OFF...DOOR OPENS

PAWNB: What do you want at this hour? It's after midnight.

LORRE: It's me..Raskolnikov.,don't you remember? I've got a valuable vanity case this time.

PAWNB: Fine hour this is to come around with your rubbish, but come in.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES AND BOLTS.

PAWNB: Let's see this valuable vanity case.

LORRE: Here.

PAWNB: It's heavy enough. What's it made of, lead?

LORRE: Gold.

PAWNB: I'll believe that when I see it. What's the idea of making so many knots? I can't untie *this thing*.

LORRE: (VICIOUS) I'll show you the idea!!

PAWNB: (FRIGHTENED) Put down that poker! I-----

LORRE: I will - On your head, you dirty old hag.

SOUND: BLOW OF POKER

PAWNB: (MOANS)

SOUND: BODY FALL

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: KNOCK

LORRE: (NERVOUS) C-come in-----

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

LORRE: (RELIEVED) Oh.....Good morning Mrs. Barsum....fine day don't you think....yes a fine day.....

LANDLADY: I didn't come up here about the weather.

LORRE: Oh, your money. Well, I'll have it today....I promise
I will....I....

LANDLADY: Nor about the money, either.

LORRE: (DEFLATED) Oh? What?

LANDLADY: (WITH GLOOMY SATISFACTION) There's a policeman
downstairs.....

LORRE: (TERRIFIED) A policeman? What's he.....?

SOUND: HEAVY FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING

LANDLADY: Here he is now...ask him yourself.

POLICEMAN: Are you the writer, Raskolnikov?

LORRE: Yes....

POLICEMAN: Come along with me...you're wanted at Headquarters.

LORRE: (HYSTERICAL) No, no....there must be some mistake....
I haven't done anything - what have I done?

POLICEMAN: You'll find out when you get there...Come along! — 9:43

MUSIC: HITS AND INTO FIRST ACT 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 - "Crime and Punishment".

10:04

MUSIC:GONG

ROY:

You've got to be good - really good, you know - to be a champion. You've got to have what it takes, and it takes plenty of skill - plenty of training - and, above all, plenty of experience! Yes, sports champs have proved it time and time again - "Experience is the best teacher!" Cecil Smith, the polo star, thanks experience for his goals. Don Whitfield says experience made him what he is today - the world's outboard speed champion. That goes for Jerry Ambler too - he says it took experience to win his bronco-busting crown. Yes, the champions agree that "Experience is the best teacher" in the world of sports..and millions of smokers agree that experience taught them plenty about cigarettes. Back in the days of the wartime cigarette shortage, folks smoked brand after brand - they had to take whatever brands they could get. They compared those brands.... became experts on the differences in cigarette quality. And that experience convinced thousands and thousands of smokers that Camels are their first choice. They learned that Camels are the cigarette with a rich, full flavor and cool mildness. Yes, smokers everywhere learned they prefer Camels to all other cigarettes. Result --

10:18

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CHANDLER:

(FILTER) More people are smoking Camels than ever before!

ROY:

Experience is the best teacher! Try a Camel yourself! - 11:39

MUSIC:MYSTERY THEME TO SHIMMER .. THEN UNDER AND OUT

MORGAN: Roderick Raskolnikov - trembling with fear - now stands before the clerk in the police station.

CLERK: Raskolnikov? Let's see-----oh, yes. You owe your landlady thirty rubles, and you refuse to vacate the premises.

LORRE: Is that why I -- I've been brought here?

CLERK: Yes. Are you going to pay, or must we throw you out?

LORRE: I'll pay -- I'll pay tomorrow -- (WILD LAUGHTER) The rent -- so it's the rent, you hear? (FADES OFF A LITTLE) Thirty roubles -- that's why I've been brought here -- it's wonderful --

CLERK: (OVER ABOVE) Stop that shouting -- stop it!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

INSPECTOR: What's going on here? Who's that maniac?

CLERK: He's a writer -- named Raskolnikov.

INSPECTOR: (INTERESTED) Oh? ^{Raskolnikov?} Just the man I want to see. (CALLS) Raskolnikov!

LORRE: (APPROACHING) Me? ^{why} sir?

INSPECTOR: I'm Inspector Porfiry, ^{LORRE: Oh Commissioner} I read your book about crime and criminals. You know, I thought I knew something about the subject, but you put me and my staff in the kindergarten class. I must talk to you -- come into my office ---

LORRE: Oh, thank you.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

INSPECOTR: By the way, perhaps you'd like to help us on a new murder case? It'll give you a chance to see how the blundering police work --

LORRE: Murder case?

INSPECTOR: An old pawnbroker was killed last night --

LORRE: (GASPS)

INSPECTOR: --- a well-known character named Leona --

LORRE: I -- I've heard of her.

INSPECTOR: (INTERESTED) Oh? What do you know about her?

LORRE: (HASTILY) Nothing - nothing at all. Think you'll get him easily -- the guilty man?

INSPECTOR: Who knows? We may have him now.

LORRE: W-what do you mean?

INSPECTOR: We brought a man in this morning -- a house painter -- he had been working in the flat under Leona's.

LORRE: Do you think he did it?

INSPECTOR: (LAUGHS) It doesn't really matter. He was found with a pair of earrings -- he had blood on his hands. Of course he has an explanation for these things, but he'll do as a suspect - just to keep our records clear.

LORRE: (INCREDULOUS) You mean.....!!!!!!?

INSPECTOR: Of course - But come - let's discuss your book, and see if your theory can be applied to this case.

LORRE: My theory?

INSPECTOR: Yes. You wrote that ordinary men must obey the law because they are ordinary. But extraordinary men have the right to transgress the law -- isn't that right?

LORRE: Not exactly. What I said was that extraordinary men shouldn't be judged by ordinary standards. For example, take Napoleon!

INSPECTOR: I doubt if Napoleon murdered the old pawnbroker.

LORRE: (HUFFY) I'm glad my theories give you a chance to be witty.

INSPECTOR: If your theory is right it would make it a lot simpler for us policemen if your extraordinary men had some distinguishing mark -- say a medal or a ribbon or a resemblance to Napoleon -- (LAUGHS) ^{Lorre: What do you mean?} -- like yourself, for instance.

~~LORRE: Me! Why --~~

INSPECTOR: But to get back to our murderer in this case -- he was ordinary enough, all right. Nothing but a stupid coward.

LORRE: (NETTLED) What do you mean!!

INSPECTOR: If he hadn't been in a panic he'd have found the old woman's money - fifteen hundred roubles - tucked away in the mattress. Instead, he took a lot of junk that's no use to him. He can't unload it - I've got my men watching every outlet.

LORRE: (STUNG BY THIS SLUR) Inspector, you promised to show me your blundering police methods, and you certainly have. You're holding a man who is probably entirely innocent, just to keep your records clear!

INSPECTOR: (PLACIDLY) Well the painter'll do until the real murderer comes in. And he will come in - he'll give himself up, through fear - fear of the law, or of God. In the meantime, I'll just wait.

MUSIC: BRIDGE:..FADES UNDER AND OUT

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LORRE: I must admit I was furious. Stupid coward indeed. And then I realized that I wasn't a coward at all. On the contrary, in facing the Inspector so calmly I had learned not to be afraid. But I still needed money, and now I didn't dare to sell any of the old woman's stuff. I determined to try my new-found courage on the publisher of my book --

PUBLISH: (NOT TOO CORDIAL) Sit down, Mr. Raskolnikov. Glad to see you -- we had very nice response on your book.

LORRE: That's good. I - I've almost finished another one.

PUBLISH: (UNINTERESTED) That so? You might let us see it when it's done.

LORRE: Well, as a matter of fact, another publisher has offered me an advance of seven hundred and fifty roubles on it -

PUBLISH: (BURNED UP) He has! The pirate - you're my discovery! I'll give you a thousand roubles advance -- how's that?

LORRE: That's fine. (LAUGHS) That's wonderful -

MUSIC: STING - IMMEDIATELY DOWN FOR:

LORRE: I took the money, paid my landlady in full, and bought myself a whole new outfit of clothes. Oh -- I was riding on top of the world. And then a disturbing thought occurred to me. Of course the Inspector hadn't suspected me for a moment. But undoubtedly he would find my name on the old pawnbroker's books -- he might think it curious I hadn't mentioned it myself. I was determined to go and see him again --voluntarily--out of my own free will. That's what an innocent man would do- or is it? Anyway, I am going -

MUSIC: BRIDGE

CLERK: The inspector will see you in just a moment.

LORRE: Thank you. I'm in no hurry.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF. CLOSSES

SONYA: (FADING IN) Why - Mr. Raskolnikov!

LORRE: Sonya! What are you doing here?

SONYA: The Inspector sent for me. He returned my Bible and asked me a few questions.

LORRE: (NERVOUS) Questions, what kind of questions?

SONYA: About the day I went to the pawnbroker.

LORRE: Did he want to know anything about me?

SONYA: Yes.

LORRE: What did you tell him?

SONYA: About the money you gave me. And then he wanted to know--
(PAUSE)

LORRE: What!? What else did he want to know?

SONYA: Before I knew what had happened, he made me tell him what you said - that she deserved to die --

LORRE: (MUTTERING) Well, she did. She --

CLERK: (FADING IN) ' The Inspector will see you now,
Mr. Raskolnikov.

LORRE: (URGENT) Sonya, I must see you later. Where do you live?

SONYA: On Katherine Street...the first house from the bridge.
On the second floor.

LORRE: I'll be over as soon as I can - wait for me.

CLERK: This way, sir..

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

INSPECTOR: Ah, Mr. Raskolnikov - I'm delighted to see you again.

LORRE: I've come to claim my watch.

INSPECTOR: Your watch?

LORRE: Let's not beat around the bush. I hated to part with it,
but I needed money so I took it to the old woman --

INSPECTOR: What old woman?

LORRE: The pawnbroker. The one that was - the one we were talking about --

INSPECTOR: (BLANDLY) Oh. Did you have dealings with her?

LORRE: (BEGINNING TO SWEAT) You know I had - you know I was there - I mean, isn't my name in her book?

INSPECTOR: Wait a minute. Why - so it is. Funny I didn't notice it.

LORRE: What are you trying to do, upset me!?

INSPECTOR: Why, no. I'm sorry, but there's no watch listed among her effects. I'm afraid it's still in the murderer's possession.

LORRE: Oh. Thank you. Well, I must be going - I--

INSPECTOR: By the way, that's a new suit, isn't it?

LORRE: Why -- yes. What of it? Why shouldn't I be wearing a new suit?

INSPECTOR: Things have taken a turn for the better, eh?

LORRE: Yes, things have taken a turn for the better. I - I sold another book.

INSPECTOR: Oh - congratulations. I hope you'll have some theories in this one that'll help me solve the murder. We're still holding that poor wretch of a painter.

LORRE: (RATHER PATRONIZINGLY) Oh - your real murderer hasn't come in, eh?

INSPECTOR: No - not yet. But I haven't given up hope.

LORRE: You're very optimistic. Suspect anyone in particular?

INSPECTOR: Oh, I suspect anyone and everyone. (BOTH LAUGH) I'll admit now that for a time I even connected you with the murder.

LORRE: Me!!?

INSPECTOR: Yes - you know how a policeman's mind functions. I began piecing things in a pattern; your desperate poverty; the fact you almost fainted when I mentioned the murder the first time; your talk of supermen being above the law; your going around town flashing all that money, which I didn't know until just now came from your publisher --

LORRE: You - had me followed?

INSPECTOR: A matter of routine.

LORRE: (FURIOUS) Well, let me tell you - if I were the guilty man I'd be too smart to try to sell that junk - I'd have gone into the country and buried it under a stone! You hear me? Under a big stone. Accuse me of murder if you like, but don't insult me by believing that I'd overlook fifteen hundred rubles in a mattress. Try your clumsy methods on half-wits like that poor fool you're going to sacrifice just to keep your records clear!

INSPECTOR: But I'm not accusing you. I don't accuse a man I think is guilty, if I have no proof. I just sit and wait.

LORRE: (HYSTERICAL) Stop playing this cat-and-mouse game with me! If you think you have a case against me, arrest me! Bring me to trial! I'll show you I--

SOUND: DOOR BURSTS OPEN

POLICEMAN: (BREATHLESS) Inspector, this man has just confessed!

PRISONER: Yes, I confess - I am guilty - I am the murderer - punish me!

INSPECTOR: (FURIOUS) You're lying! You didn't kill her!

PRISONER: I hit her over the head with a poker - I hated her!

INSPECTOR: You idiot!! You didn't even know about her until we arrested you -- you didn't know anything about it until we beat it into you! Take him away, officer, if he wants to go to Siberia that badly!!

PRISONER: (FADING) I'm guilty, I tell you. I'm guilty!! Punish me

Inspector: - I want to die!!
Get him out of here.

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

LORRE: (SNEERING) What a triumph for your methods, Inspector. First you try to make him confess - then you try to make him believe he's innocent. Doesn't your conscience ever bother you?

INSPECTOR: Let the real murderer suffer from his conscience. And it'll trouble him - he's no Napoleon - Ho - he's not hard enough. He'll come in. And I'll be waiting for him. I'll be waiting.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: KNOCK

SONYA: (ON) Who is it?

LORRE: (MUFFLED) It's me--

SOUND: DOOR UNLOCKS..OPENS

SONYA: Oh. Where have you been?

LORRE: Walking the streets. I know it's late - but I had to talk to you. Sonya I may never see you again.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

SONYA: You're going away?

LORRE: Yes.

SONYA: Where are you going?

LORRE: I don't know.

SONYA: Then why?

LORRE: Because I'm free now - to go where I please, and do what I please.

SONYA: (SLOWLY) Free? From what?

LORRE: The police. They suspected me of the murder --

SONYA: (GASPS)

LORRE: --but that's all over now. Sonya - come away with me---

SONYA: Did - they find the guilty man?

LORRE: (BETRAYING HIMSELF BY HIS HYSTERIA) They had him all along - he confessed this morning.

SONYA: Who was it?

LORRE: A painter who worked in the house. (SUDDEN DESPERATION)
Why all these questions? Leave me alone - I've been questioned enough!! And put that Bible away - I don't want to be reminded of that old hag!!!

SONYA: (READING) ---"and Jusus said 'Take away the stone'"---

LORRE: (SHOUTING_ What stone? What stone are you talking about?
How do you know I hid it under a stone?

SONYA: It's the stone under which Lazarus was buried. (READING)
"Then they took away the stone from the place where the
dead man was. And Jesus lifted up his eyes and said:
'Father, Thou hast heard me---' And when he had thus
spoken, he cried in a loud voice: 'Lazarus, come forth.'
And he that was dead came forth."

LORRE: (HOARSELY) Sonya -- Sonya!

SONYA: (TERRIFIED) You shouldn't kneel to me!

LORRE: Have mercy on me, Sonya. I killed that old woman -- I
killed her.

SONYA: Why did you do it?

LORRE: I was mad. What shall I do now?

SONYA: I don't know what to tell you -- because -- you have no
faith.

LORRE: And if I did have faith?

SONYA: Then I would tell you to confess, and atone for what you
have done.

LORRE: Confess? To the Police!!?

SONYA: How else can you save the one who is being punished in
your place?

LORRE: Confess. -- and hang, or rot in prison!!? Sonya, how can
you ask me to do that?

SONYA: (SLOWLY) Because I love you.

LORRE: (LONG PAUSE. THEN SOFTLY) Sonya - I know it now -- I have
faith - you have given it to me. You have made me see
myself -- yes-as I really was- just a coward, who thought
himself brave. Yes, Sonya- I - I will go and do as you
say.

SONYA: Oh darling -- I will wait for you -- I'll always wait
for you....forever.

MUSIC: PICKS UP UNDER LAST SPEECH...SWELLS...THEN FADES AND
CONTINUES UNDER

SOUND: CHURCH BELLS B.G. KNOCK ON DOOR

INSPECTOR: Come in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

LORRE: Good evening Inspector.

INSPECTOR: Come in, Raskolnikov. I've been expecting you. I've
been expecting you for quite a long time. —

26:07

MUSIC: UP FOR CURTAIN
(APPLAUSE)

COMMERCIAL:

ROY: / Peter Lorre will be back in just a moment for Camel cigarettes. 26:23

/ Each week the makers of Camel cigarettes send free Camels 26:27
to servicemen's hospitals from coast to coast. This
week the Camels go to Veterans Hospital, Muskogee,
Oklahoma....U.S. Army Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix,
New Jersey.....U.S. Naval Hospital, Key West Florida....
U.S. Marine Hospital, Memphis, Tennessee....and Veterans'
Hospital, Tucson, Arizona.

ANDERSEN: When three leading independent research organizations.
asked one hundred thirteen thousand, five hundred and
ninety-seven doctors.....doctors living in every state
of the Union....What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?
The brand named most was Camel.

CHANDLER: (FILTER) According to a nationwide survey, more doctors
smoke Camels than any other cigarette. — 27:03

MUSIC: "MYSTERY IN THE AIR" THEME.....FADE UNDER AND OUT

27:10

ROY: / And now, here is Peter Lorre for a final word.

LORRE: Yes, ladies and gentlemen, in a way this is my final word, because tonight our summer series of classic mysteries comes to a close. I feel deeply grateful to you for your response to our efforts. Also at this time I would like to thank our sponsor -- The Makers of Camel Cigarettes -- for giving me the opportunity. And I certainly feel compelled to express my deep appreciation to all those who have helped me -- especially our director, Mr. Cal Kuhl. Next Thursday night Camel's Bob Hawk Show - one of America's favorite Quiz Shows -- will be heard over these same NBC stations. They tell me Mr. Hawk doesn't murder anybody - He just quizzes them. Well, to each his own. Good night. —

28:00

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: COMMERCIAL LEAD IN...FADE UNDER AND OUT

HITCH HIKE:

CHANDLER: Men! Shopping around for just the right tobacco for your pipe!? Don't miss Prince Albert -- the tobacco specially made for smoking pleasure! Prince Albert is a mild tobacco with a rich, full, mellow taste. It's choice tobacco is specially treated to insure against tongue bite -- crimp out to burn slow, smoke cool. More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco -- so see if P.A. doesn't give you more pleasure from your pipe!

If your community did not observe daylight saving time this summer, listen in for the Camel show one hour later next week, when the Bob Hawk show will be heard at this time over these same NBC stations.

MUSIC: "MYSTERY" THEME UP ... FADE TO BG FOR:

ROY:

"Crime and Punishment" has been adapted from the screen ^{28:50}
play "Crime and Punishment" by arrangement with Columbia
pictures, producers of the technicolor musical "Down To
Earth". Listen next Thursday at 10 P.M. Eastern
Standard Time, 9 P.M. Central Standard Time, 8 P.M.
Mountain Time and 7 P.M. Pacific Time, for the Bob Hawk
show over these same NBC Stations. Music for "Mystery
In The Air" was composed and conducted by Paul Baron.

The artists supporting Mr. Lorre tonight were:

- Henry Morgan.....as "The Voice of Mystery"
- Peggy Webber.....as "Sonya"
- Joe Kearns.....as "The College President"
- Ben Wright.....as "The Clerk"
- Louis Van Rooten.....as "The Inspector"
- Gloria Ann Simpson.....as "The Pawnbroker"
- and Herbert Butterfield.....as "The Prisoner"

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

(APPLAUSE)

29:23

MUSIC:

THEME TO FINISH

N.B.C.
ANNCR:

THIS IS N.B.C. - THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

29:30