



PAGLIACCI

## Prologue

I am the Prologue! Ladies and Gentlemen!  
 Pardon my presence alone, but the plot must thicken!  
 Again the classic mask and antique scene confronts you;  
 To taste the older custom, now the author wants you  
 Thus to be addressed: but not in such dull fashion  
 As to say, "The tears we shall spill lack passion,  
 And the sighs we heave, and this our tragic mood,  
 Are not to be taken to heart." Rather, he would  
 Limn you a picture of life that's true to nature.  
 For he holds that the artist is man's fellow-creature,  
 And the truth which he has given, is written for men.  
 From his soul's deep-drinking pool of mem'ry, then,  
 He's drawn a flood of thoughts, and wrote them down  
 In time to sobbing and sighing. Such love he's shown,  
 As men have for each other. You may soon perpend  
 The hateful bite of woe; and see the baleful end  
 Of hatred, know the scornful laugh, and wrathful rage.  
 But look you please beyond our mummers' poor visage;  
 Seek you the words in our hearts. For we be men  
 Of flesh and blood, who wander this earth, forsaken.  
 There - the plot unfolds. I've given you the notion.  
 The scene is set before you. The play is now in motion.

FRITZ KREDEL, Vignette

Schrift: Elisabeth-Antiqua und -Kursiv der Bauerschen Gießerei, Frankfurt am Main



## JULY

1 Saturday	17 Monday
2 Sunday	18 Tuesday
3 Monday	19 Wednesday
4 Tuesday	20 Thursday
5 Wednesday	21 Friday
6 Thursday	22 Saturday
7 Friday	23 Sunday
8 Saturday	24 Monday
9 Sunday	25 Tuesday
10 Monday	26 Wednesday
11 Tuesday	27 Thursday
12 Wednesday	28 Friday
13 Thursday	29 Saturday
14 Friday	30 Sunday
15 Saturday	31 Monday
16 Sunday	

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 The July sun traverses the sign of the  
 Lion. Great is the heat, both day and  
 night. Let no blood. Neither drink nor be  
 too active. Cold water wards off cholera.  
 Beware of evil fish, eating whereof may  
 cause your death. Whoever is born under  
 this sign will have good and ill fortune.  
 If you should not die you may attain  
 great honor, become brave, gentle, pure.

FRITZ KREDEL, Kalender-Vignette

Schrift: Elisabeth-Antiqua und -Kursiv der Bauerschen Gießerei, Frankfurt am Main