

**FLASHES
FROM THE PAN**

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Flashes from the Pan by Bailey Bull & Eleanor Withey Willard

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BAILEY BULL & ELEANOR WITHEY WILLARD

**FLASHES
FROM THE PAN**

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Flashes From the Pan

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*A Fantasia
in Retrospectio and Imaginatio*

WORDS BY
PRESCOTT BAILEY BULL

DRAWINGS BY
ELEANOR WITHEY WILLARD

PUBLISHED BY
The Michigan Trust Co.
GRAND RAPIDS,
1901

Introductory.

HOW little we know what a year may bring forth! None of our friends can be more surprised than we are ourselves that the Michigan Trust Company has at last appeared on the operatic stage.

In mere playfulness have we tuned our lyre, and when it is heard twanging other people's tunes, the captious critic may be inclined to add "thief" to its name; but we know that the authors, like their music, will be composed, when we confess that it was the melody of their airs that inspired our verse. This, and the fact that we encourage our friends to become purchasers of the music herein adapted to our uses, ought to wipe out any old scores that might otherwise be harbored against us. Consequently, it is with a clear conscience, and all in the interests of harmony, that we present these *FLASHES FROM THE PAN* as our seventh Christmas pleasantry.

Very cordially,
THE MICHIGAN TRUST CO.

Dec. 25, 1901.



For the convenience of those friends who may wish to procure the full scores of the music used in the operetta, we append the following list, with publishers:

The Mikado,	Richard A. Saalfield, New York.
The Viceroy,	M. Witmark & Sons, New York.
My Blushin' Rosie,	M. Witmark & Sons, New York.
The Singing Girl,	M. Witmark & Sons, New York.
The Burgomaster,	M. Witmark & Sons, New York.
The Proposal Waltz,	T. B. Harms, New York.
My Jersey Lily,	Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer, New York.
Trinket Galop,	Wm. A. Pond, New York.
Salome,	F. A. Mills, New York.
Every Race has a Flag but the Coon,	Jos. W. Stern & Co. New York.
El Capitan,	The John Church Co. New York.
Strike up the Band,	Chas. B. Ward, New York.
Runaway Girl,	Chappell & Co., London.
The Messenger Boy,	Boosey & Co., Agents, New York.
The Belle of New York,	T. B. Harms & Co., New York.
Patience,	Hitchcock Publishing Co., New York.
Goo Goo Eyes,	Howley, Haviland & Dresser, New York.
Pinafore,	Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.
Lauriger Horatius from "Carmina Collegensia,"	Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.
Robin Hood,	G. Schirmer, New York.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Uncle Sam, who is planning an Exposition.

The *Director-General*.

The "*Fast Mail*" who despatches the correspondence and promotes the enterprise generally.

The *Maid of the Mist*, who has the "Power".

Columbia, Uncle Sam's typewriter-operator, and office assistant.

The *Commissioners*, who are to conduct the business management of the Exposition.

The *Concessionaire*, on hand for the pop-corn and other privileges.

Soo-sab, the favorite of all classes.

Go-bang, the Spieler.

The *General Tourist*.

The *Man-with-the-Camera*.

Aunt Mirandy and *Uncle Philander*.

Jinrikisha Men.

Camera Detective.

Daughters of the Revolution.

College Girls.

Judges, Legislators and Clerks.

Guards.

*German Orchestra, Spielers, Notables, Sight Seers,
Midway Characters.*



Act I.

PLACE, Uncle Sam's Office. The walls decorated with humorous embellishments, maps and charts. Pictures of Uncle and his children in evidence, with one of Uncle Sam and Brother John taken in the pose of Raphael's cherubs.

At the back is placed a long bench and against the wall at one side is a row of bureaus, varying in size and style. Above each is a sign, "Agricultural," "Meteorological" and so forth. In a prominent place may be seen one of the large dials used in stores and shops for registering the arrival and departure of employees.

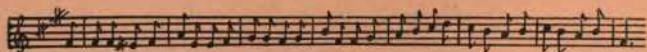
As the curtain rises the members of the chorus march in from opposite sides, singing. First come the Judges in gowns and wigs; next the Legislators in frock coats and otherwise in appropriate attire, and finally a host of clerks, men and women, with documents and books.

Columbia leads them all and goes at once to her desk, on which is a typewriter, papers and so forth.

All the others execute a fancy march as they sing. As each one passes the dial he registers the time.

OPENING CHORUS.

AIR—"Oh, Sonny." From "The Bells of New York."



ALL. Now hear our song initial
Introduced by the Judicial
And the adjutants official in the pay of Uncle Sam.
We were all the first selected
From the multitude rejected
Because in the Civil Service we have passed the best "exam."

(The music is repeated for the following words which the Judges sing.)



We hand'down a decision
Which admits of no revision,
With our usual precision, when John Doe gets into court.
We know we are too wiggy,
But pray don't think us priggy,
We dressed up to entertain you and to have a little sport.

THE LEGISLATORS. 'Tis ours to legislate,
And harshly some men judge us,
Tho' servants of the state,
Our perquisites they grudge us.
When from our home we go
To labor for the masses,
We must economize you know
On things like railroad passes.

SOLO. When a Congressman gains his bill
It is his heyday and the folks all say,
"A statesman of great renown";
But when the report is nil,
He'll find next fall, there is no recall,
His constituents turn him down.

CLERKS. Oh, here we are, the various clerks,
Installed by mighty influence,
Not one of us in his duty shirks,
For we live by its pursuance.
And each one fills an important place,
From the pages up to speakers,
Contented that we won in the race
With other office seekers.

ALL. Since our Uncle Sam has brought to death,
The power of the Hidalgo,
And taken time to catch his breath,
From chasing Anguinaldo,
As he has a surplus in the bank,
And has no cause for worry,
He has us tally with this crank (*indicating dial*)
And does not need to hurry.
But he'll soon appear and tell you here,
Since he will find you waiting,
A plan he's cogitating, a plan he's cogitating.

It goes against all "natur",
The disguises we'll take later—
We're the make-ups of the choruses and amateurs off-hand—
In benefitting charity, described as such a rarity,
It's always been a wonder what an audience will stand.
In benefitting charity, etc.

(At the conclusion of the song the judges seat themselves on their bench and the others leave the stage by various exits. Columbia writes busily at her desk. Uncle Sam enters and goes directly to the dial.)

UNCLE SAM—Very good, the force was all on time this morning; it's pay day tomorrow. (*addressing Columbia*) Columbia, did you send all those letters to the various countries and states, asking their opinion as to the advisability of holding an Exposition?

COLUMBIA—Yes Sire. I expect replies any day now; we ought to hear through the ministers of the different countries.