

Not ABOUT BEEES

By Parkyakarkus

**The Misspelled Life
and Unhappy Times
of a Man Who Exists
Only Before Those
Mikes and Cameras**

At the right you have Parkyakarkus doing his act in the films. He also appears on the Tuesday night CBS Al Jolson program from Hollywood.



THE editor of this paper wrote me a letter and ask me to write a piece for him. He said in his letter, "Hey, would you please write a piece for my paper?" "What shall I write?" I answered with a tinkle in my good eye. "Anything," he shouted with a razz in his throat. "Oll rite," I sneered. "I can give you the choice of two subjects. First, I can write about why I love birds and flowers; second, I can give you the story of my life." Two days later I got a telegram from him. It said, "I will take your life." So, here it is an iffen you don't like it, blame him, not me, because I have some dandy stuff to tell about birds and bees and flowers, which ain't my fault iffen he don't want me to write about them, etc.

Well, here goes with the story of my life. Number One (1)—I was born in a hospital in Greece. Why I was in the hospital I never could figure up because I was feeling fine, but I came from rich people and they didn't care how they waste money. When I was three days old I fell in love with a nurse and two days later we were married. Got a celebration was in that town! We had such a good time at my wedding I couldn't go to work the next day. A week later we

was divorced. Thass the trouble with early marriages—no good. That was my first mistake. Everything was piches and crims until eight weeks later when I packed up my rubber pants and bottle and left home. I was three months old at the time and I ran away on a whale ship. Believe me I was homesick. And seasick, too. Mostly seasick, I guess, because if you are just homesick then it don't make no difference if you eat, but if you seasick—gee whiz! etc.

NOTHING happened for 10 years after that. Then one day I decide it was time to eat again, so I imagine my embarrassment when I stuck

my hand in my pocket and didn't find no money (\$00.00) and no cents. "Gee," I said to myself, and I was so tired from saying "Gee" that I had to lay down and take a rest. No sooner what I laid down, I started to slip. As soon what I started to slip I jumped up and saw what I was slipping on—it was a banana peel and thass how I got one of my greatest ideas. That gave me the idea for television. And here is how that banana peel gave me the idea for television. I said to myself, "Gee, if we only had a thing like television then I would be home now, listening to it, and I wouldn't be out here in the street to slip on banana peels. Three days later my invention was stolen, etc.

What to do? What to do? What to do? Vo do de odo. So I said to myself, "Gee, you got to make a living." So I was walking down the street and I seen a saxophone in a window in a store, and I said, "Hey, mister, if you give me this saxophone then I will shovel the snow and chop the ice away from the sidewalk in front of your store. As this was in July and there was no ice or snow the fella says I must be crazy, but I was so crazy because if there was rilly ice and snow there then I would really have to do it, so he thought I was crazy, so he said, "Well, I will give you the saxophone and you can come back here for the next 10 winters and shovel away the ice and how proud I was with that saxophone slung over my shoulder as I went down the street swinging that saxophone, and that's how swing music was born, etc.

Facts about Parkyakarkus

Greek dialect comedian.
Born May 6, 1904, son of a Boston importer. Right name, Harry Einstein.
Amateur child actor and class orator in grammar school.
First professional entertainment venture was on radio; went on air while advertising manager for a furniture company in March, 1933, then quit advertising for a featured spot on Eddie Cantor's radio show.
Came to Hollywood with Cantor.

First screen appearance in "Roman Scandals." Recent and current pictures, "New Faces" and "The Life of the Party." Next picture, "An Apple a Day."
Played football in high school; now plays golf. Is six feet tall, weighs 199 pounds.
Married recently to Thelma Leeds, former stage and night club singer. Both are under contract to RKO-Radio. They have just bought a large home in Beverly Hills.

WELL, nothing happened for 30 more years and now I find myself writing a piece for this paper and still nothing is happening, so I think I'll quit now because I just happen to remind myself that I haven't eaten yet and it will be 38 years this Decoration Day, and believe me, that's a long time to go without food, and now I think I will go out and get a sandwich—or do you think I am making a pig out of myself, etc. Goombye

A comedian is born. Eddie Cantor heard Parkyakarkus (right) on a Boston station, gave him a nationwide audience in 1933. Jimmy Wallington (left) was present.

