

L-297

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53 Charter St.,
Salem, Mass.

Hi Bob: About two years ago, I was told that I had Parkinson's Disease. I was elated that, at long last, I had developed something that was "respectable"

However, when I began falling down (rober), I began to be concerned.

Especially so, when the police began to offer me blankets, coffee, & cigarettes.

Whoever would have thought that being an ex-tough guy, would begin to "play off!"

I know that there is a great gap or hiatus since our last correspondence. A permanent tremor prevents a more lengthy correspondence.

I am the luckiest guy in the world to be able to live without relatives; without religion; to live without any sound reason for doing so; & especially without health.

Shopenhauer really had some-thing, when he wrote the will to live.

Do you suppose I will ever get to read "Escape from Custody" ?? An awful sordid story.

I rather fancy William Seabrook's "Rayburn" .. someone who knew him in his best days at Rhinebeck, N.Y., before he committed suicide, told me of him crawling on his hands & knees & eating grass? Melchudneyer set the precedent ... Thank the powers that be, that I'll never become a vegetarian.

I am living in a rooming house, where once, Nathaniel Hawthorne courted Miss Peabody ... A historical graveyard just outside my ...