

L-2,97

35 Grant St.
~~#53 Charter St.~~
Westville
Salem, Mass.
May 1, 1970

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 (sober), 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 "pay 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.

Shopenhaur really had something, 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 "Asylum,". Someone who knew him in his last days at Rhinebeck, N. Y., before he committed suicide, told me of him crawling on his hands & knees & eating grass. Nebuchudznezer set the precedent... Thank the powers that be, the I'll never become a vegetarian.

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

Stoney ~~Frank~~
Moorey