

[April 29, 1970, AM]

LLEWELLYN J. COPPEDGE, M. D. (Retired)

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Sparta, Georgia 31087

Hospital of Medical College  
of Virginia  
Monday, P.M.

Dearest Blanche;

Your sweet letter, written on receipt of my last, reached me Thursday and brought joy to my heart. I had intended to write you the next day but Friday was the worst day I have had here.

All the afternoon and far into the night I suffered in ~~to the~~ terrible nausea. I could not reach the thought of food. Hoping it would improve my appetite, the doctors have been ordering an ounce or two of whiskey before each meal. Finding that it made things worse, I have refused it.

Walter R. arrived yesterday from Illinois where he was called to make a speech at a Convention of College professors and high school principals. His expenses were paid and his speech well received. When he got home he found a notice that his salary was raised by the University. This was the second time in two years. I hope to leave this place in two or three days.

Your next letter should be addressed to me in care of Walter R. Coppedge, 208 N. Allen Ave., Richmond, Va. Two nights ago I had a fall but fortunately suffered little. I do not know when I shall be able to write you again. But my love, devotion to you and admiration for you will never cease.

Most devotedly  
Llewellyn