

Atlanta Ga.  
Feb 26<sup>th</sup> 1918

My dear Malcolm

Now I am writing  
a letter that should have  
been written long ago a  
Christmas letter of thanks  
for the pretty scarf you  
sent me, please accept my  
thanks and forgive your  
Great Grand mother.

There is so much to

read and think about these  
troublesome times my letter  
writing has been sadly  
neglected. I hope another  
time as I shall do better, we  
are having some nice Spring  
weather these last days of  
February and sunshine I  
so much enjoy. We were  
very much surprised about  
two weeks ago with a telegram  
from Richard Scott your

father's cousin son of Uncle  
Dick Scott of Denver He is in  
the Aviation Department of  
Army works and had completed  
his course at Ft. Sill Oklahoma  
and had been ordered to  
report at New York and  
he was coming to see us on  
his way Of course we were all  
full of curiosity to see him  
for Uncle Ross had never  
seen him Uncle Hugh had

Uncle Harry since he was  
a baby and I since he was  
grown He is almost as tall  
as cousin Fielding and nearly  
as slim as you are but he  
is only 23 and will probably  
grow broader he talks enthu-  
-sastically about his work but  
I could only think of the  
danger that envelops the  
Aviator but there is danger  
every where for the soldier

We can but hope and pray  
this cruel war will soon be  
over altho the prospect is not  
encouraging I suppose you  
and Virginia are deep in  
your studies and little  
Bobby Aunt is as sweet and  
cunning as ever & after  
our pleasant visit at  
Ballydugan every one had  
such a good time Aunt Ham  
joins me in love to all  
Your Affe Great Grandmother  
Maria F Scott