Dear Mr. Carter,

The writer has been asked by Mr. O'Driscoll (Eire representative of Aviation Dublin) to secure for you a picture of boat that greeted you in Tyunes on the occasion of your visit to this country. I herewith enclose same as it is the only one I could get from a friend of mine as we have no official photographs in this village of Tyunes. I am also enclosing one of you riding my famous pigeon toed tronceo on Tyunes pier. I may mention the said so-called tronceo (Iranna by name) is...
now twenty years old and is a great favourite of my only son and highly prized by him. He is what we call a Spanish Donkey and was a good one in his day and quite capable of drawing a load of twelve or twenty four miles. I trust the Blackthorn stick I gave you is holding its own and now that this side of the Atlantic is so war minded that you will not have occasion to use it in any such manner. It is a real Irish Blackthorn and one of its kind that was often used here in days gone by to inflict severe punishment to any upholder of the law. We were always "again" the government from time to time but I am glad to say our country is now getting much saner and settling
down to make it a country fit for fishermen to live in. I trust it will not be long until we see your good self in Foyner again.

With all good luck and kindest regards.

Yours faithfully

Y. W. Scales.