

Tower Hill

Boyle

Sunday June 15

Dear Henderson,

Thanks for your letter. I have nothing good to tell you. The fishing has been a failure. The weather awful, wind, rain every day & bitterly cold, no fish feeding at all. I hardly saw a proper feeding fish all the time. It's been too rough to go out the lake these days—but all the fly are blown to blazes so it didn't matter much.

I got 7 fish, largest $5\frac{1}{4}$ lbs. I got 4 off crane point, 2 long island and one Hollybrook bay. I had a certain amount of bad luck, losing several fish after playing them for 5 - 10 minutes.

I'm so sorry to hear that you have had another attack last evening. I hope that you are alright again now. [Indistinguishable] wishes to be remembered to you, he and I are alone here now, everyone else got all fed up, no fish.

I am going to stay with [Indistinguishable] at Clare Galway — I am going to have a look at your [Indistinguishable] boat today and will report on it.

Very sincerely yours

Kingston