Sat March 31st ands

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onise the and work erms and rting out the like,"

who has were attracted lethering-

nt that he my in the

Shannon Estuary.
"The N69 to Foynes is a breeze compared to the East wall Road in Dublin," he

But he warned that the fourth crossing of the River Shannon should be a tunnel.

"The implications of a bridge lifting during rush hour are just horrendous. A bridge could be up for a half hour is two ships are coming up the estuary," he said.

But for the moment Mr

Hetherington is taking every thing in and getting to know

thing in and getting to know the region and his new post.

"In the short term it's a getting to know you time for me — getting to know the customers and users of the estuary. Only then can I see and shape my own thoughts. But I can only lead the project which will also require co-operation—and—support co-operation and support from customers, work-force and community alike.

Germans reject McCourt's image

By DENIS O'SHAUGHNESSY

WRITER Mathias
Paulokat, in the millions selling German
magazine, Der Spiegel,
claims that Frank
McCourt, in the novel
and film "Angela's Ashes", did Limerick and
its 79,000 inhabitants
no favours. WRITER Mathias no favours.

"Holidaymakers now

"Holidaymakers now try to detour the city from a suitable distance," said Mr Paulokat, in his article. On a visit to the city, recaptured in the prominently-placed story in the magazine. Mathias waxes lyrical about Limerick and its many attractions.

about Limerick and its many attractions.

Mathias' article, reproduced below, was sent to this newspaper by John O'Sullivan, a former Limerick Leader employee who has, since the 1960's, been domiciled in Germany many.

Translation from the German is by Ruth German 18 O'Shaughnessy: writes:

Mathias writes: "McCourt judged Lim-

"McCourt judged Limerick harshly.
"In his novel,
'Angela's Ashes', and
the film of the same
name, he described the
third-largest city in Ireland as a place where
disease was rife in the
lanes, which the stoic
Irish rain changed into
a mudbath.
"Limerick was a

"Limerick curse, being a blessing to finally escape, according to McCourt.

"McCourt's dreary

"McCourt's dreary tales did Limerick and its 79,000 inhabitants no favours. Holiday-makers try to detour from a suitable distance. Unjustly. There is much to discover.

"The Hunt Museum in the city centre displays an excellent collection of historical Irish exhibits; the restored King John's Castle, built from 1200 to 1212, offers the opportunity for a flying visit into mediæval Ireland.

ick's good fortune is that the next largest cities of Galway, to the north, and Cork, to the south, are each around

"Limerick, with its adjacent Shannon Airport, is therefore the ideal base camp from which to explore the



McCourt-rejected

impressive west coast

of Ireland. "The Cliffs of Moher, "The Chiffs of Money, the bare, rocky land-scape of the Burren, as well as the Aran Islands, to the north, are a mere hour's drive from Limerick."

"The Ring of Kerry, the Killarney National Park, the Dingle Penin-sula, with its sheer sula, with its sheer coastline and the as yet not overcrowded Ring of Beara, are the excur sion destinations to the south of Limerick.

"But even in the direct surrounds of the

direct surrounds of the city are beautiful landmarks.

"To the north east, the 30-km-long Lough Derg invites the visitor to enjoy the long walk on its banks and the bordering mountain and hill chains.

"Here Ireland presents itself exactly as the long walk one knows it from illustrated books and postcards: lush meadows, bordered by mossy

cards: Jush meadows, bordered by mossy stone walls and gorse bushes, clear mountain streams, which rush over the rocks through shady glens to the sea, song thrushes, which in-knotty oak trees warble knotty oak trees warble their verses, and herds of sheep being driven

by tweed-jacketed farmers into the next

"The small fishing villages of Ballina and Killaloe directly on the banks of the Shannon belong to the national

banks of the Shannon belong to the national cultural heritage.

"In the local pubs, such as Goosers in Ballina, many cosy evenings are spent in front of the turf fire-place drinking ale."

He continues: "The village of Castleconnell, just five kilometres from Limerick, is also worth exploring.

"For years, each Wednesday evening in the blue-and-yellow pub, "The Guerinfisher", whoever has the time or inclination can unpack his fiddle, tin whistle, accordion, guitar or bodhrán, and join Paddy Guerin in playing a jig or reel, in a traditional musical "In places like Castle."

a traditional inustrate session.

"In places like Castle-connell, the pub is a substitute living room for many of the locals. And though old cottages are notorious for their leaky roofs, it never rains inside an Irish pub—however, the atmosphere inside is feucht-frohlich."