Huffaker battles stubborn Alenuihaha current

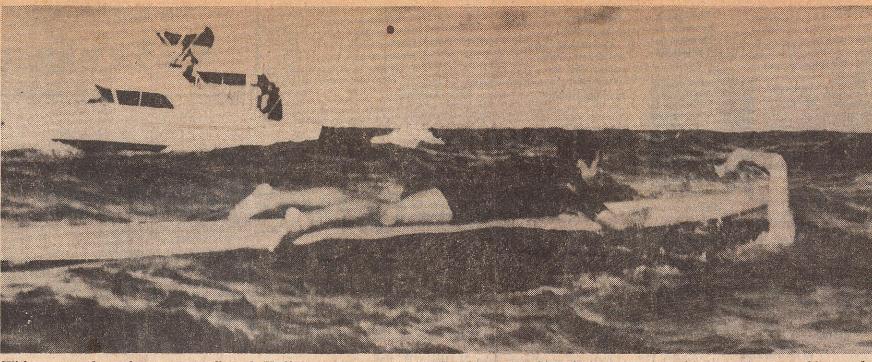
Caught in a strong southerly current, Harry Huffaker, the gallant "swimming dentist" from Honolulu, was striving last night to make the last two miles to shore and be the first man to swim the tricky 29½-mile wide Alenuihaha

It was his second attempt to swim the channel between the Big Island and Maui, but again the stubborn southerly current held him off. "He's still out there and trying," said one observer watching in the dark the lights of his accompanying boat.

At 8 p.m. he had been in the water 19 hours and 52 minutes. He started from Upolu Point on the northwest tip of the Big Island at 12:08 a.m. yesterday.

Direct radio communication with the boat accompanying Huffaker was lost around 7:30 p.m. yesterday, according to Lt. Leslie Medeiros of the Hana Police Department.

That was soon after Huffaker's wife and his father transferred from a boat



With an attendant along on a surfboard, Huffaker swims methodically along, switching from a crawl to a breaststroke to rest his muscles

owned by Al Reynolds to that of Al Allen, which continued to follow Huffaker.

At that point, the swimmer still was heading for Kipahulu, but was "having trouble" with the current

Reynolds said. He estimated Huffaker could not reach shore before 1 a.m.

The radio blackout was caused by the location of Allen's boat, Medeiros said. If he did reach shore, Huffaker planned to go by boat directly to the home of George Carter at LaPerouse Bay, Reynolds told Medeiros.

Last April he had tried to swim the channel and had come within 2 miles of shore when the current forced him to give up.

The weather was beautiful and at first Huffaker made steady progress "like a mechanical man." He alternated between a crawl and a breaststroke to rest his mus

He reached the halfway point at about 9 a.m. and his supporters were jubilant.

The sea was smooth, the see SWIM on A-2, Col. 2

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Huffaker battles tricky current

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winds gentle and he had great going.

By 3:20 p.m. he was only about 6 miles off shore.

his digestion any good."

There was a little wind by would wash out his mouth the taste of the salt water. He ate half a turkey sandtook a pill to suppress his appetite. He also ate some for the sugar content.

water. That was good be- swims like a mechanical shooting device powerful cause in rough water a man-looking straight enough to send a 6-foot harswimmer is bound to swal- ahead. He's going to keep poon through a shark. low water, "which doesn't do going until he gets to Maui."

Accompanying him was EVERY NOW and then he The food and juice was hand- thought he really had run ed down from the boat to a into sharks. But they turned with an orange drink to cut man on a surfboard along- out to be porpoises, and they side, who handed it to Huf- frolicked along with him for faker. He treaded water with a while before abandoning wich and a candy bar and one hand while taking nour- the sport.

To protect him from nying swim team said "he slices of mandarin orange sharks, the accompanying definitely is making good team had shark probes and a

then, but very little white One of his aides said: "He shark "rifle"—a harpoon-

AT ONE POINT early in the boat, "Spooky Luke." the morning, Huffaker

At 4:20 p.m. the accompaprogress." At that time the power launch Kaiulani, formerly of Honolulu and now of Hana, came out to meet him. Aboard were Huffaker's wife, Chris, and his father.

By now the strain was beginning to tell. Huffaker did not appear as fresh and strong, but he was still determined. He was swimming constantly except for short breaks for juice, but was obviously tiring.

The trades now blew at about 15 miles an hour and there was a 2 to 4-foot swell with chop, but no white wa-

through binoculars. "He rougher and saltier. He also was just waiting for good rent. Aides aboard the a rougher and saltier. He also was just waiting for good rent. Aides aboard the advise doesn't appear to be making said he was troubled by very much progress," one sharks and by swooping was just waiting for good companying boat advise weather and by late April, him it would be impossible to the sharks and by swooping the said to progress to page the said by swooping observer reported. "He seems to stay glued to the same spot."

just about a half-hour away,
Huffaker was still 3 to 4
miles off shore, but still
Gisclosed that he was to jung
with the idea of swimming
the unconquered Alenuihaha
Channel. doggedly trying.

At 6:30 it was dark and he was 2 to 3 miles off shore and "still trying hard." By now, the water was choppy and the wind had quickened.

Huffaker began looking for a challenge as soon as he arrived in Honolulu in October. 1966, shoftly after his graduation from dental school in Michigan.

He is a former Michigan All-American swimmer and he has been swimming since he was 9 years old. He immediately wanted a shot at the 26-mile Molokai Channel, which only one person, Keo Nakama, had been able to swim, in 1961.

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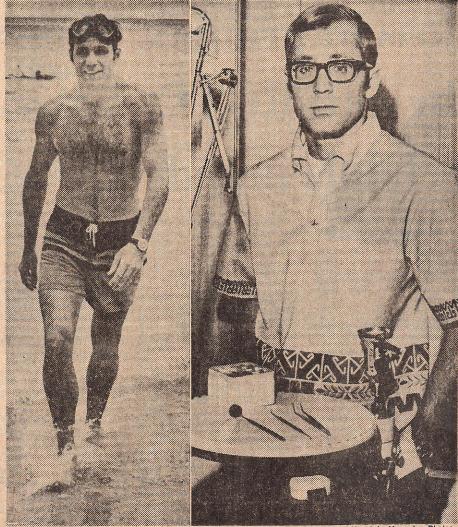
BUILDING on his collegiate training at Michigan from 1957 to 1961, Huffaker already had gained considerable experience as a longdistance swimmer. He had tried twice to conquer the English Channel, but didn't make it.

The second try, in 1964, ended when Huffaker blacked out just 2 miles from shore. The cold water-57 degrees-beat him.

A year after he arrived in the Islands, he swam the Molokai Channel and beat Nakama's record. After plunging into the water at Laau Point on Molokai, at 3:50 a.m., Sept. 17, 1967, he emerged 13 hours and 35 minutes later at Sandy Beach on

Nakama made it in 15 hours, 31 minutes.

Huffaker said the Molokai Channel was tougher to swim than the English Chan-



Huffaker, the swimmer; Huffaker, in his dentist's office.

On shore, people watched nel. He said the water was Last January, he said he rible southerly-sweeping cu

THE NEXT summer, he Shortly before 6, with dark disclosed that he was toying

sharks and by swooping that seemed to come to pass. make it to shore under thos April 26 he left Upolu Point at 1:17 a.m. and swam until Maui's south coast.

What beat him was the ter- our task will be easier."

conditions.

"I will make another a 6:24 p.m. before he had to tempt to swim across th give up about two miles off Alenuihaha Channel," Hu faker vowed. "Next time