

# Metro/Region

MOBILE REGISTER

Monday, February 17, 1986



## Swim for peace

Three employees of the United Nations prepare for a mile-long swim for peace in Mobile Bay early Sunday at the Mobile Yacht Club pier. The three are, Sunil Davidson, left, and Adhiratha Keefe on the pier, and Shradha Howard in the water. The trio has swum for peace at cities abroad and in the United States. (Press Register photo by Victor Calhoun)

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## Trio to swim for peace in Mobile Bay

At the chilly hour of 7 a.m. Sunday three swimmers plan to plunge into the 50-some-degree waters of Mobile Bay from the Mobile Yacht Club pier and stroke about for 40 minutes.

They have in mind neither testing some new theory on hyperthermia nor organizing a polar bear swim club in this area.

Rather, they will swim for peace.

The three are employees of the United Nations in New York City. They have swum for peace, as they say, at several points abroad and a lot in this country. This weekend they are on the Gulf Coast.

Adhiratha Keefe, the spokesman for the trio, said by phone Friday that they are scheduled to swim at New Orleans and Biloxi Saturday. After Mobile, he said, they will return to New Orleans, catch a plane and swim at 4 p.m. in Galveston, Texas. Hence the early time of their dip in Mobile Sunday.

The other swimmers are Sunil Davidson and Shradelaha Howard. Keefe and Davidson work for the United Nations Children's Fund and Howard is with the U.N. Secretariat.

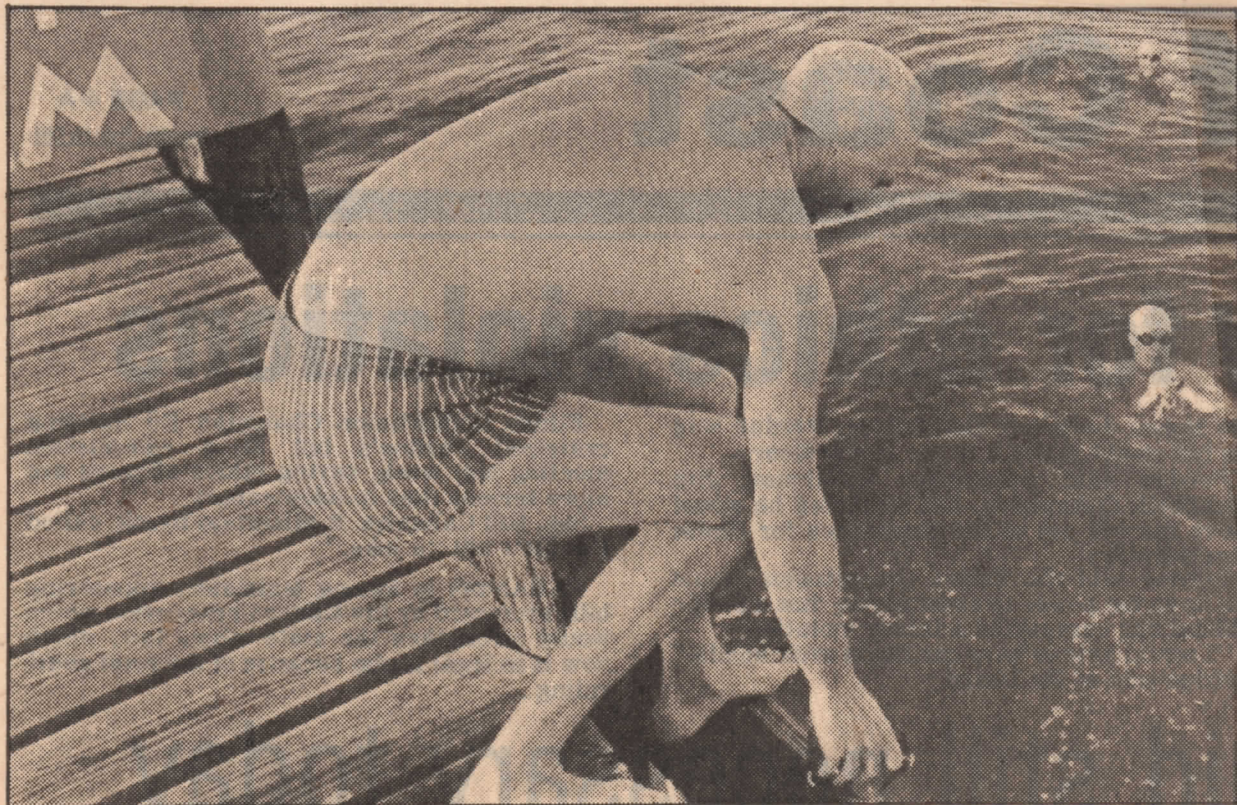
Their first and last names don't seem to fit ethnically. Keefe agrees and explains:

All three have been attended meditation sessions for some time. The first names are "meditation" names with meanings in the ancient Sanskrit language. Adhiratha (Keefe's) means "heavenly charioteer." Sunil means "infinite blue" and Shradelaha, "faith." Keefe has made the chariot driver appellation his legal name, he said.

Cold water will not bother the swimmers much. They train in it. Keefe says he swam the English Channel last summer and the other two are working toward swimming it next summer. For peace, of course.

They say they would like to have as many peace-minded Mobilians as possible around to cheer them on Sunday morning.

# State, Gulf Coast



Press Register photo by Victor Calhoun

**PEACE SWIM** — Three employees of the United Nations were in Mobile Sunday for a mile-long swim for peace in Mobile Bay. They began their journey at the Mobile Yacht Club pier. The trio have been travel-

ing to cities throughout the United States and abroad swimming for peace. Sunil Davidson and Shradha Howard watch as Adhiratha Keefe gets into the water

# U.N. folks bring back memories of

By **BUDDY SMITH**  
Press Register Reporter

Some folks from the United Nations in New York were in Mobile last weekend, and they took a swim in the bay "for peace." That was interesting.

It must have worked because I haven't read of any big fights in Mobile last weekend. Maybe those folks could come back during the upcoming elections and the football season next fall.

Maybe the idea of swimming for peace is an idea whose time has come. If all the world leaders would spend more time swimming it might cool off some of the hot talk.

Actually, the idea of swimming for peace has been around a long time. When I was growing up, my buddies and I took a

swim for peace every now and then.

One day Brackish Boulone, Starchy McMurphy, Gills Goolinni and I were sampling old Mr. Malarkish's watermelons. It was a hot day. We cooled the melons in a nearby creek and then settled



## Passing Comment

under a big liveoak tree to partake of the fruits of our labor. They were delicious.

We were slurping on the melons and listening to Brackish tell how his daddy



# es of 'swim for peace'

had to outrun a black bear he tried to chase away from his bee hives.

All of a sudden, Gills stood up and happened to look to the north. "Look out! Here he comes!" he yelled. We all jumped up and saw old Malarkish running through his melon patch, waving a limb off a tree, sort of leaning forward and looking at the ground.

"Look at that", said Starchy, "would you believe it? He's following our tracks like a deer hound and he looks mad."

"You look," Gills said. "I'm getting outta here. He could break our legs with that limb."

The creek made a bend around the south end of the melon patch, forming a U, and Malarkish was running right down the middle of the U. There was the creek to our east, south and west, with a mad farmer coming in from the north, waving that limb like a sword. I wondered aloud if old Malarkish was following our trail by sight or scent.

When the wind was right, you could smell Brackish at 30 yards if you didn't have a cold.

"Hey!" said Starchy, "I just remembered, I heard Daddy mention one time that old Malarkish won't get into a boat because he can't swim."

That was joyous news. We stood a better chance of escaping Malarkish by water than by land. We dropped our watermelon rinds and hit the creek about four jumps ahead of that hickory limb.

We swam around as peaceful as you please while old Malarkish hopped up and down, yelling, cussing and waving that limb at us. We were enjoying our swim in the cool water.

Sure enough, it was a lot more peaceful swimming around in that creek than it would have been up on the bank with old Malarkish and that limb.

I guess that was one of the very first swims for peace. And it worked.





**CHINMOY:  
PACE MEDITATION  
UNITED NATIONS**

United Nations:



**the Heart-Home  
of the World-Body**

**BELIEVE and we  
d that each man has  
potentiality of reach-  
the Ultimate Truth.  
e also believe that man  
cannot and will not re-  
tain imperfect forever.  
Each man is an instru-  
ment of God. When the  
hour strikes, each indi-  
vidual soul listens to the  
inner dictates of God.  
When man listens to God,  
his imperfections are  
turned into perfections,  
his ignorance into know-  
ledge, his searching mind  
to revealing light and  
to certain reality into  
Divinity.**



