

C- Breeze

**Beach Hut Journals
1976 to 2002**

Feb. 8, 1976

Bethie, Nancy, and I (Hu) have just spent several beautiful days here with the Selbys (Leroy, Esther + Janet). The hut is so brand new that it isn't quite finished - painting still going on, plumbing still not in, etc. But the new hut is almost complete this week and it is shaping up very nicely. I think most will agree that Mr. Minhas, our Contractor, has done very good & quality work. We've taken out the bucket enough this week to make us really grateful for the bucket flush we'll have beginning tomorrow. (But we'll leave early, before it's finished & thus will give the Mont-Jamery's the privilege of "Christening it.") I'll leave it to the Selbys now to write about some of the events of our wonderful but brief retreat.
Hu Goddalen.

We all had a good time at the beach with perfect weather every single day, altho' it did rain one night. The first night we saw a turtle lay eggs, so we didn't have to stay up on all the other nights to go turtle-hunting. And the next morning we saw baby turtles coming out of the sand. There were lots of camels

and horses passing by every day for rides. One morning we rode
camels all the way to the CMS hut at Sandspit to visit the
kuerrens. Janet, Esther, & I all kinda tried to get a tan, but
got more sun-burned than tanned. We all had a great time!

Nancy Addleton

February 9, 1976

When Esther and Addletons wrote to Janet and me to come see the sea, we just did it and what a C-Breeze we did see by the sea! The waves roared, the turtles laid eggs for us to see, right there by the sea. The old green sea turtle said she had never been attended by 3 nurses and 2 doctors before, and she couldn't see what theology had to do with laying her eggs in the sand by the sea. And the very next day the same medical team was there to see, down by the sea, about 100 baby turtles emerge from the sand and head for the sea. But, the crows the dogs and the seagulls were there, just waiting to snatch those babies right out of the sea. But they had not counted on our "delivery" team and we delivered those babies right out to the sea. And now we must leave but the memories will go with us of C-Breeze, sea-turtles, sea-weeds, sea-gulls and the roaring sea and C. B.'s

Larry Selby

Janet Selby

We've just spent 4 beautiful days at Karachi beach! The ocean, sunsets (and rises), were gorgeous! I really enjoyed camel-rides about the best! And I managed to get a slight tan to take to the interschool convention! I've really enjoyed my stay and have met lots of interesting people and discovered many interesting things! Thank to the Addletons! Esther Selby



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February 19, 1976

To those who shall read

May the peace of the Lord Who is
an everlasting fountain of peace be
multiplied to you because of your
coming and resting in C-Breeze!

"Our Loving Heavenly Father we
pause now in the midst of our
work to thank You for Your
thoughtful provision of this
little house by the side of the sea.
Today, Oh Lord, we dedicate it to
Thee, and ask that Thou wilt
bless and strengthen Your servants
in Pakistan who come here for
rest. As they break away from
the tasks to which Thou hast
called them, may they find re-
newed strength and a fresh vision
to enable them to do mighty things
in Thy power. Oh, may they break
away from their frustrating
situations to find that Thou
art ready to meet their every
need, as Thou hast provided
this little haven at Hawkes Bay."
In this manner Dr. Alfred
Danielson prayed with his dear

wife Ruth at his side, leaning on the handle of a broom, at the time of the CB's first clean up of Hut Number 79, and it became Breakaway.

What memories we have of our breaking away to come to Break Away! Our burdens have not diminished, but our strength has been increased each time. First we came with four children, then three, then two then one. At one time twelve Pakistani ladies came with me for a day of singing, praying, testifying, studying John 17, eating, and then for left over food riding camels!

--- Memories of seeing our first turtles, collecting eggs, escorting babies to sea --- sand castles, "tennis" on the beach, bonfires, catching rats (or not catching them!)

--- Memories of reading Scriptures concerning the sex with our own precious four, with John, and Pixie and Jimmy, and

their parents -- sharing the hut with Gitta and her children ---

--- Memories of my lace tablecloth being used as a fishing net -- buying crabs and then paying double to have the man clean them ---

--- Memories of laughing as we read and reread other log books (Where are they?) in which were poetic efforts of Ralph Brown, Tim Legors and others, and escapades of the Johnson boys ---

--- Memories of my precious mother's great delight of "seeing" turtles come to shore when she was picnicking with her Grands, Roy and his wife Cheryl, and Joy and her husband Bill. At 75 and with dimming vision she'd made a dash to one and bravely stepped aboard for a ride! When asked "What made you so brave?" she replied, "I had seen pictures of my Grand-babies doing it!"

Our last memories of Break Away are delightful because Bob and I spent the night with Gearn and the newlyweds in September 1975, but the interior was all wet and very

musty. As the result of our report to Addletons Break Away has been broken away!

We've had a restful week in the new C-Breeze and are truly grateful for having had the privilege of enjoying the newness, the cleanliness, the beauty, the flush, the Burskane, and freedom from rats! (The beach is not clean as in former years — and no shells; but sunsets have been gorgeous.)

On the afternoon of February 2, 1976, A. Leonard Tuggy offered a prayer of dedication in the presence of Hubert and Bettie Addleton and Bob & Ruth Montgomery. So, may the Lord use C-Breeze as a place for refreshing those who come.

Thanks C.B.s for C-Breeze!
The Montgomerys (by both)

February 22, 1976

I have just spent the last 1 1/2 days of my winter vacation out here in our new hut. It has been so nice & warm the whole time, & I've been trying to get as much sunshine as possible to take back up to Murree with me tomorrow (I hear that there's still plenty of snow up there--what a contrast!)

While we were here, we sculptured a ^{shell & hair} face on the beach, saw baby turtles just outside our hut, had walks, read, sun-bathed, & I had a horse ride.

This has been my last stay at Hawkes Bay, & I'm sure I'll miss it when I go back to the States this year!

Honey Addleton.

MCS kids skipped a dance at the 1976 basketball & cultural convention in Karachi to spend an evening at the beach - super idea!! p.p.s.

March 19, 1976

Betty, Ken, and I have had five restful days at our brand new C-Breeze hut. How lovely to be free of mice & bugs and to have only two leaks at the edges when we had a huge downpour the morning we left. The red, white, and blue reminds us of the big bicentennial year at home. Of course, I wish we could have stayed much longer but the lovely breezes kept us cool in the sunshine and all things have to end.

We had a lovely "storm from Murree" on Wednesday morn - 25 kids from the convention. The boys went out & caught about 40 crabs & we cooked & ate some. I think everyone had a camel ride, a taste of popcorn,

Sand in their shoes, and four have boys
went swimming!! After a few songs on the
guitars they left at 8:30 PM & we cleaned
up the crab shells.

We only went swimming one day as we
had grey clouds the other days - but so
restful in the sea-breezes we didn't
mind. We saw no large or small
turtles but we confess we went to bed
by ten each night.

We all hope everyone gets all the dust
blown away from your hair as you
let the C-Breeze enter in. Most of you
will get a nice tan, too - from the sun
as well as ^{from} the breeze! Happy day to all!!
Mabel Bruce - Betty & the.

P.S. Sixty thanks to the Add's for all the
work they did to make this the nicest
C-Breeze hut on the beach. M.E.B.

March
19+20-1976

Expressions from the Coleman ^{and} Elfgaards -

"Just like Heaven" - Corina

"What, no rats?" - Danny

"Too bad, no turtles" - Ann

"I like cackin' with you" - Erika

marion - The bathroom is nice - don't have to look for a place now.

- "Almost as nice as Sweden" - Kerstin

I still have to buy the garbage-bag

"Makes us feel right at home" - Diane

March 25, 1976

Our family has enjoyed 4 lovely sunny days here in C. Breeze. We have so much enjoyed a nice clear place to stay! So much here to do with, I'll leave home half what I brought, next time. I especially enjoyed the early mornings & late evenings. Beach & I took a walk before sunrise one morning & saw a turtle just going back to sea. Wish we could have ^{seen} ~~got~~ ^{the} ~~there~~ sooner. The crabs are really interesting. How do they know we are watching for them to come out of their holes & start building their little sand towers? They seemed to know we were here & wouldn't come out in front of the hut but others all up & down the beach did. We hate to leave but it is about time to head back to "civilized" Karachi. We hope to be able to come back again soon.

"The Beecher Refusers"

Beech, JoAnn, Jill & Mindi,
& Mrs. Wassell, JoAnn's mother from Lufkin,

Yes I am Jo Anne mother from Magic
Valley of Lower Rio Grande River Alamo
Texas. This is also a magic place. I
appreciate getting to be here. Wilma Russell.

June 1916 Dale Hufferman was here. 3/20

July 24, 1976

My family and I along with
my in-laws and Danny had a
wonderful time last night and
today whole day. We watched the
turtles come out and go back, we also
saw a couple of them lay eggs we
collected some. The night was raining
and also the early part of the day.
Sherry and Ricky enjoyed the
most playing in the sand and with
the rocks. We found this place
very neat and clean and very
pleasant, we were just as at home.
C. Breeze is one of the best places
to be out when you are not at
his or her own home.

Joel Patterson

22/0 / Block 2.

P.E.C.H.S.

Karachi-28

July 25/1976.

Came to this hut after centuries and it's changed, really changed for the best, although it's small it's beautiful & warm just like home, although it was like home and without my parents I at first felt lost but with such fantastic friends from the office the absence of my folks was made up for.

My office friends really enjoyed themselves and loved this small home.

If C Breeze can be so fantastic during day time I think I better try it out during the night so that then. Bye, Haze who ever is peeping into this book is having a nice & wonderful time.

Love.

Sylvana Fran.

I hate repeating so I better say that I agree with the above paragraph. The hut is lovely!

Hilster (NICKYFER MISTRY)

14
✓
7th September 1976.

I wouldn't have missed this opportunity of staying in "C Breeze" for anything in the world. Thank you Mrs Coleman for such a lovely Farewell Present — I shall always remember it. The two days we spent here were just the way I wanted them to be — beautiful, and my stay here will remain a very fond part of a very dear memory.

Samer NINO Khan

Aug. 2/8/78.

On behalf of my Family and Friends I'd like to say that we all had a very nice time today in this lovely Hut, So we'd like to Thank Danny and Family for all they have done to make this Day one to Remember for always.

Never before have I had so much Comfort at the Beach as I had today.

Thank you Danny.

From

Bella & Friends

Aug 23-76

Roses are red, Violets are blue
I Love The Beach, how about you?

Barbara Evans

Aug. 23-'76

I think the C-Breeze is very cute and comfortable. I never expected to find anything like this in Pakistan.
Jean Walling

20th. Sept 1976.

Today is the Birthday of my two Sisters, Didi and Savo. This has been the best way to begin the day - a truly memorable day and peaceful night - without phone calls.

So, glad there is no electricity. The tranquility and might of Almighty couldn't have been displayed better.

C. Kreez is artistically and sensibly organized,
our true thanks to
the Columnar.

Dr. Shedi Khan.

22. 9. 76.

We saw a Shooting Star, chased crabs and watched turtles laying ^{<270>} eggs. All this was followed by Coffee and a theological discussion!

Bavingtons and Negw Ali_s

28th Sept. 1976.

We've had a marvelous family holiday over Eid. Early ~~one~~ morning we found a turtle that had a wounded front flipper trying to get out of its hole in which it was stuck. We tried to urge dad to come and help us get it out, but he wanted to stay in bed, so we decided to try by our selves. We managed to get ~~it~~^{her} out by digging around ~~it~~^{her} and then helping ~~it~~^{her} when ever ~~it~~^{she} made an effort to get out. When at last we got her to the sea and saw her swimming out, we felt we really needed a cup of tea!

Another day a baby sparrow fell out of its nest into the bath-room and mummy put it back in. This holiday really seems to have been full of rescuing ~~birds~~ creatures, because ~~one~~^{the} night before last dad rescued a baby turtle from a gigantic crab.

We spent alot of the time collecting shells, swimming and digging pools, not to also mention playing with Nutmeg, our dog. We saw alot of blue bottles and one stung my brother, John.

Our stay has been a delightful one, and we think that C-Breeze is a very comfortable and well equipped beach-hut.

Margaret and the other
Bawingtons.

18
October 9/10

We have had a very enjoyable time here these two days - such a pleasant change from the noisy city.

This was our first time to see turtles laying their eggs & a scene we'll never forget!

Thank you for providing this little haven of rest.

Lick & Bernice Lavitt
The Beecher Laferens

Nov. 1-6, 1974

Thanks again, CB's!

It seems we've enjoyed C-Breeze the second time before most of our CB's have had the pleasure once! Having had a very rushed 6 mo. furlough in the States we found October's heat and immediate pressures in facing Karachi's multitudes almost too much. Now, we are refreshed again - oh, how grateful we are!

Sincerely, Bob & Bernice Montgomery

Dec 2-3 '76.

For the times at the beach I have to thank the C.B's,
I have enjoyed it alot, the hut is Beautiful and a
nice place to keep warm. Since this is my last
time at the beach & at this hut I shall miss
it alot. I don't know when I will see it again,
~~it~~ I think of you all enjoying this beach (Sand,
water and Sun) and wish with all my heart if I
could just pack my things & join you. I
hope you enjoy it like I have for the 19 years
of my life in Pakistan.

Thanks alot C.B's.

Marian Coleman.

Many thanks again - for a memorable
afternoon - part of a memorable weekend

7 Bavington

Bob Hughes

Mike Quinlan

Pippa Lumsley.

10 + 11 - 12 - 76

It was a good idea of the CHS people to mention the
possibility of having your hut as theirs was occupied
- so we spent two wonderful days at this real
nice house more than hut with talking, walking,
swimming, resting. Thanks alot for the
opportunity of getting C-Breeze.

R. Howard Nisbet & mother

2 Jan 1977

"Shelling" swimming, playing, reading - plus, plus, chimpanzee 1976 for us, a day in the city on our wedding Anniversary - and a trip to the Cape has made our stay memorable. Mark, David & I saw turtles laying eggs for the first time. The "Mim" hut is not only pleasant to live in, but pleasant to look at too! Drive for Haffkens

JANUARY 4, 1977

Scripture: MARK 6:31 KJV - "and He said unto them, 'Come aside into a desert place, and rest a while; for there are many coming and going....'"

- Those who went aside into this desert place to rest were: DR. Maybelle BRUCE; Dorrie, Bud, Dan CUTLER; Evelyn, Jim, Brian and Tim Calderwood. We pitched a tent for extra place to sleep the boys and extra privacy.
- We "turtle-hunted" several nights - found quite a few Mimsahiba turtles who couldn't decide to perform or not - but finally, one did - she produced all of 15 eggs before getting disgusted with all those photographers, flash bulbs going off, and gave up her celebrity life and departed for more private places in the sea.
- We went on a camel safari to the village on Saturday where we poked in pools, drank chie with the local yokels and hiked back.
- Swimming - sunning were gorgeous - Sunsets, too. For further

comments from those present — I turn it over to the following
 eye witness accounts of this marvelous vacation that came to
 D. CUTLER
 pass: —

We recommend having three ladies in the
 party — to be in charge of one meal each — also
 kids to clean the frying pans with sand and
 surf! (not the kind in a box) A lovely vacation!

Emelyn Calderwood

This has been the best vacation I have ever eaten! And
 Truly I have endured most enjoyable week.
 The beach was excellent for a daily (almost) run to
 the Hotel! Splendid. The only ~~bad~~ part of
 the week was that it ended. B.C.

Just loved the beach! It was great surfing
 on air mattresses and all but this beach sure
 does bring in the most stupid turtles I've
 ever seen or heard about. We saw about 50
 (well... maybe) turtles and only one decided to lay.
 They'd come up and go on back down.
 We didn't scare them because we were
 about 50-70 yds away until she started laying.
 Such is life. — *Don*

We saw 8 turtles come in Saturday night and the
 most amazing thing was Bud Cutler and I saw
 2 big turtles in the same hole! The previous
 night four of us were watching one turtle dig in and
 then decide to go back to the ocean when one came
 out of the water directly at us! So we moved and
 watched it dig in.

A great vacation. We appreciate the Cutlers and

Dr. Maybelle Bruce sharing the C. Breeze with us.
Don C.

Jan. 16, '77

We've had a wonderful time jugging, swimming, playing "500" and with a Friz-Bee. The other morning we watched two different batches of turtles come up out of the sand. One there were about 50 but the birds and dogs killed them all. At the next ones we guarded and four made it to the sea. It seems like it would be impossible with all the birds. We've had a wonderful time and are only sorry because we had to cut it short to get to the school board meetings in Lahore. Thanks so much for an enjoyable week and we hope all that come this way enjoy it as much as we.

The Daltons

January 30, 1977

The happy vacationers in C-Breeze cottage this week were Inger Gardner, Marge and Carol Montgomery and Rosie Stewart. It has been a delightful week in every way - sunshine every day, lovely ocean for swimming and interesting guests: The Bob Montgomerys came one evening and brought the dinner. Dale Huffaker spent a day looking for shells while waiting to get some visa work done. The Colemans and Williams come on two other days.

One afternoon we almost had a major Catastrophe. Inger put the lock on the bathroom door and pushed the slot down - we were ^{going} ~~to~~ taking a walk to the "rocks". Then we couldn't figure out how to get the slot up again. We had visions of being relegated to the great outdoors for bathroom purposes for the last two days of our stay. But Inger prayed and the Lord brought from the far recesses of her memory, something someone said once that gave her the right clue - and sure enough it worked! Thank the Lord!

The new hut has been such a pleasure - really ideal and we thank you all for the opportunity of being here.

Rosie Stewart

I had lots of fun this week. Thankyou, C.B.'s, for ~~was~~ a really nice place to come for a vacation. I had my first camel ride, which was really an experience. The riding is O.K., but getting up and down doesn't appeal to me. I hope everyone has as much fun as I did.

C.J.M.

P.S. Where are the turtles?

Feb. 5

The week past, Amid sun, sand, and C Breeze, days elapsed with relaxing reading, and modified beach soccer. Truly a time for catching up with lost minutes — (except for doing the dishes)

Tommons

It was an enjoyable time at the beach (with swimming, playing futsal-soccer, eating, sleeping) except for no big waves, no baby turtles to guard, washing dishes and cooking. All in all it was fun. Also we have a beautiful C-Breeze.

Tom Johnson
Bruce

The time spent at the beach has been a highlight of our vacation. A time to do things that you find "me time" to do at home. Read, lie in the sun, woodcarve, paint, work on the convention etc etc.

It has been a time of relaxation that has been needed for awhile. I'm glad to have had such a good-time here, my last year, and will miss the beach but and all its adventures and memories. *Tom Johnson*

Feb. 8-12. It was a really neat time here at the beach with dad, with all the swimming, camel and horse-riding, and even the sunburn! We've gotten rusted up and I'd say it's worth the train trip down + up. Now back is the new! Rachel Roth

Feb. 15-22, 1977

Listen, oh people, and you shall see
The doings of persons by the sea.

'Twas a week in February, in seventy seven
When we gathered at CBreeze - a gate to heaven.

We were six in all by the sea
Five of us Browns - and Sister Hannie.

The newly built hut, what a treat
We all confess it's really neat.

The biggest fault we tried to beat
Was the pinching crack in ~~your~~ toilet seat!

Marilyn's fried fish, right out of the sea
Was bought and cleaned by Danny and me

Mommy's sea weed souped to taste
Was a good experiment - and of butter a waste

Hannah's spaghetti sauce was really nifty
She's a good cook and she's not even fifty!!

It was good to have Stan and his
 , mustached mug
He had a good time his kid sister to bug.

Pan's castles in sand were well engineered
 But at the moment of high tide, 'Twas Stan
 That sneered.

We slept like drift wood on the beach
 But howling dogs ~~and~~ some sheep did breed.

We read and bathed, floated and sunned
 With no word news were we tired or stunned.

One windy day, with sand in our eyes
 We went on a picnic 'neath cloudy skies.

~~We~~ Found a lonely beach, and shells galore
 On the mossy rocks beside the shore.

The sunset through the clouded skies
 Was indelibly printed on our eyes.

No moonlit beach but dark, dark nights
 With phosphorescent waves as twinkling lights.

Thus far no turtles come into view
 But will still be around a dozen two.

Playing porpoises and fish that jump
 Sunlit waves - and a camel's hump.

~~Thank you for my scribbles~~

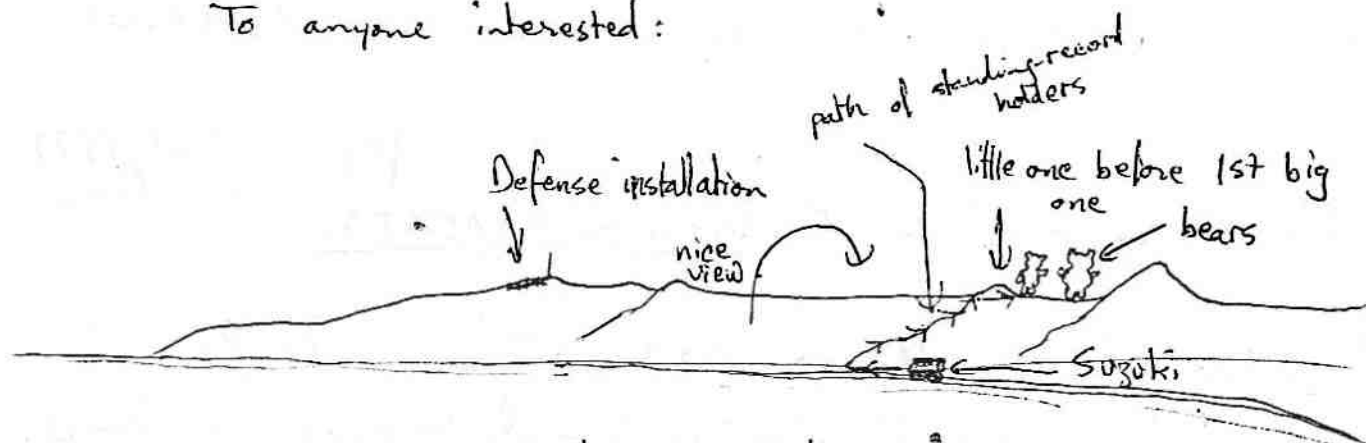
Walking and jogging the wave cleansed beach
Bring lasting memories and joy within reach.

To those who fathom this scribbled rhyme
A parting wish for your "C Breeze" time.

I hope all who come to this quiet retreat
Come closer to God and refresh for the heat.

REB

To anyone interested:



two bears went over the mountain
to see what they could see.....

the other side of the mountain (alas)
was all that they could see....

NOTICE:

the two bears challenge anyone to beat the
standing record of up and back in 40 minutes
(from Suzuki to top) (Suzuki may be substituted
for another suitable starting point) Booby prize is
a nice view from the top including Habs river and
other points on the end of the earth, as well as
sore, cut up feet.

in order to qualify for this prize
you must go up wearing chappals and
shorts.

S. Brown

D. Brown

Feb 15-22nd, 1977

It was a fantastic week! We had 3 perfect days & a couple not so perfect but it was really great. Jogging, swimming, ^{hanging} ~~toasting~~ ^{horseback riding} all added up to a perfect time! C-breeze is a great hut too & far more comfortable than before. Marilyn

— hi the Rogers! Hope that your time in March is just as good as ours & I hope or wish you luck in getting a tan that will compare to mine! Here's some tips on what to do: jog 5 miles a day, & go horseback riding - it's great & I'll see you in June, up at the snow.

Mar 15-21, 1977

For the information of Biology EXPERTS

On the Night of Mar. 15, 1977 between 9 & 10 P.M.

Sue and I were touring the Beach West of C-breeze. About $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the hut we happened to turn on our flashlight (looking for turtle tracks) and — We saw a Medium-large land Crab wrestling with a small whitish Snake (between 12 and 18 inches). I'm fairly sure it was a snake - Not an eel - But Not sure. The Crab overcame the snake - left it lying inert - proceeded to excavate a small hole (as Crabs will) and then carried the still slightly struggling snake into the hole. End of event. Sue and I were greatly puzzled. ① Are land Crab flesh-eaters? ② Where did the small, Whitish snake come from?

I am most curious and will leave half of this page for

Some answers: (Suggested)

Q1. Are land crab flesh eaten? / Ans. Only when they're feeling particularly CRABBY.

Q2. Where did the Smith children
Smoked came from.

} An egg (Smoked, egg, of course)

Sd: BIOLOGY INEXPERT.

No answers, but another Q: What is the purpose or
significance of the lovely pyramids the crabs build
some distance from their holes? } they are Egyptian land crabs

① Are land crabs sickenters — of course, why not?

① Yes but usually dead + decaying ~~junk~~ flesh

Mar. 16 - Paul got touched by the Jelly-fish
sting. The water was somewhat murky from brisk
wave action and wind. Just a slight sensation
behind the left knee. Applied Noxema. Swelling
(as in burn blisters) started soon. Came down with
a fever and Spent several hours in Bed (took aspirin)
8 hours later felt much better - blisters down -
Redness and soreness remained (How does that
compare with others who were stung? - Is
blue-bottle the correct name? See Jelly fish in
Dictionary).

Good Weather (Hot days - Cool Nights) Few People (after
Election jitters) Great Food! Stuck Land Rover!

20
March 17-21

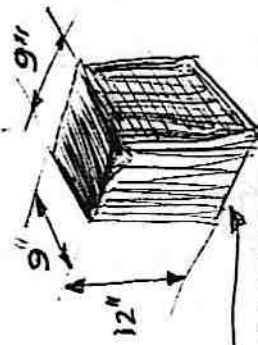
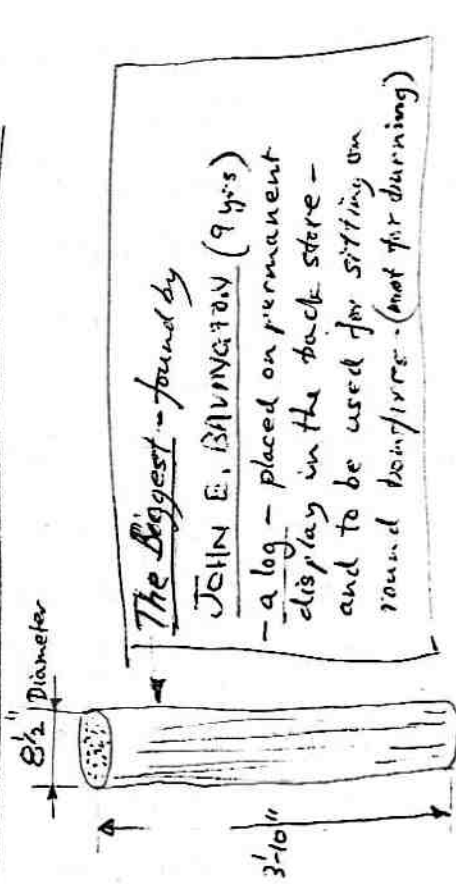
To continue on where Dad left off... what BEAUTIFUL weather! Every day was better than the last. The swimming was fantastic in spite of an undercurrent of dread following Dad's encounter w/ the Blue-Bottle! We saw a huge school of dolphins on Friday morning so Dad assured me that where dolphins are sharks are not. We went into town on Friday and did a little shopping in commercial area although there was some election stuff downtown & we saw a burned mini-bus on our way back. On Sat., the whole day, we could see huge clouds of smoke rising from the city. We found out that night on BBC that the opposition had burned a huge govt bus depot that night we had a HUGE dog fight on our front porch - please do not feed the dogs! By the end of season we had a huge pack of dogs hanging around all the time that we could. Hardly get rid of. They kept us awake @ night! On Sunday eve. We tried to go into church and were stopped by army men w/ rifles who told us that there was a curfew which had started @ 8pm Sat night and had been extended until 12 noon Mon. Wouldn't it be nice if we couldn't leave!!
Sue Dsgors

Hello Marilyn Brown! Can you believe I wrote
 that whole page? I can't! Once I started I
 can't stop, I guess. Well, I didn't follow any of
 your advice except for getting a good tan! The
 only jogging I did was when Dad + I played
 football running down the beach. The swimming
 was fantastic tho + I think that March is
 the Best time to come to the beach. No
 turtles tho. The camel wallas + horse wallas
 were sort of scared off by the election stuff.
 I wanted to climb your brothers hill but never
 got there, so you'll have to break their record
 next year. Also, we were planning to go bunder
 boating + Colemans but couldn't because of
 election stuff, so you'll have to do that too!
 Have a fantastic 'last time at the beach'. Do everything
 that you always wanted to do but didn't!

A CHALLENGE - TO ALL C. BREEZERS

BEAT THIS - IF YOU CAN!

(THIS WAY UP)
ON 22 September 1977 THE BAVINGTON KIDS (excluding Steve Dan - 16yrs) SET UP THE FOLLOWING RECORDS DURING A SESSION OF BEACH COMBING OVER A PERIOD OF ABOUT 3 HOURS, FOR A BONFIRE HELD AT 1900 HOURS ON THE SAME DAY.



The Most Unusual - found by
MARGARET J. BAVINGTON (12 yrs)
- a block of tar (P.B. 4 - I think - Ed.) - to be used only for repairing roof leaks



181 old chopples - of which The Most - were found by
ADELE K. BAVINGTON (10 yrs)
who claims the UK and Australian "All Corners" record of 67 old chopples found in any one hour period.

The longest - found by
ROBERT W. BAVINGTON (5 yrs - 363 days)
- a bamboo - sorry, destroyed by fire - you'll have to take our word for it.

Oct 14-17, 1977 Sally & Dan Brown

This has been a first for us - to bring Dan all the way from M.C.S. for the long w/end! But well worth it.

The weather & water have been perfect. And it's egg-laying season for the turtles (Biology experts: is it the new moon?) In 2 nights at least 3 ^{or 4} ~~store down the beach~~ holes right round the hut. One was still at it early this morning so we didn't even have to get up in the night to see!

Bob & Ruth Montgomery spent Fri. night with us after bringing us out. Also, the sofa bed broke Sat morning giving Ruth a bad fall & a bruised face - ~~There should be a moral to this story but I can't think of one.~~

We are properly impressed with the Bavington records and with the art-work!

I've just finished the best long-weekend I've had in 9 years. My parents have gotten extravagant in their old age! Despite my mom's insistence on lying flat which I had to clean, I've had a great time. The weather is beautiful and the ocean is perfect for swimming. We could have seen 5 turtles last night but I was too lazy and contented myself with one. My mother has been attempting to educate me ~~by~~ by reading the biography of Henry Martyn to me but I ~~have~~ have successfully resisted by falling asleep every time she starts. I hope you'll forgive me if I end my most interesting

narrative notes - Don Brown

Nov. 5 - This is our 2nd children's Day-Camp:

Our Sadig brought the two teachers and 21 little folks from our basti pre-kg out in a yellow bus and we had them in clean sand and sea water

9:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m. The memory verse was Jer. 5:22. One precious boy came running to Bob with a question: "Where did all that water come from?"

Then we "studied" in simplified manner Gen. 1! Such fun!

Our first Day Camp was on Oct. 19, I believe when we brought Blind Miss Gulzar and Little Anwar-No-Eyes (5 yrs) with his sighted brother Savar (8 yrs) and two little girls Gulzar is

شبنم عمارت
دوت قیوم
شکله مدیق
جادید مایر

دوت سردار

رانی سونو

نسرین گلدستہ

لیہ سونو

سرفراز مایر

عارف چراغ

رزاق جونس

سیمہ سونو

سیمہ عنایت

سیمون حنیف

شمون

انور عزیز

جمیل مراد

راہیل اقبال

شکلفہ عتار

محمد تبسم

مارگریٹ پمار

الذبح قیوم

teaching to read. How great the need for words to explain all we see along the way! It was the first time any of them had been on open roads - and the sand & the sea. In writing these notes on Nov. 7 - tomorrow our vacation ends and what a week it has been - wonderful! Thanks again, CB's!

Bob and Ruth Montgomery

P.S. For those who enjoy sharing poems, etc. I'm adding the last bit of one I wrote last Friday:

"If we have need of proper words
To give a glimpse of flying birds ---
To implant appreciation
And develop a fascination
In the heart of a sightless girl
Caught in dire poverty's mad whirl
And in little Anwar No-Eyes ---
How much more we need to be wise
To give the Gospel effectively
to the vast multitudes!

R.E.M.

Nov. 9-21 We were here - Killkoy -
 We had a fantastic time of R.+R.
 Dave & Mary Davis

Nov. 22-28, 1977

What a great place! He had such
 a good time swimming, snorkeling, eating
 lobster, ^{seeing turtles} etc. A beautiful place.

Thank you, C.B.'s, for allowing us
 to stay at the C. Bays.

George & Laila McKee

Keep thinking of things to add. We
 are very impressed with the whole set-up -
 everything we needed including sun hats! It's
 great having games & books. I thought the
 hut looked so cheerful with its red, white &
 blue decor.

Dec 13th - 20th 1977.

C. Bays - an empty beach
 (except Fridans) and perfect weather provided the
 setting for our family holiday. Perhaps the best
 part for me was being a Dad again and getting
 to know the kids again after boarding school.
 Having been told the best time to see Turtles was
 through the night I got up at 3 AM and surprised
 my first Turtle busy digging its hole in the sand.
 Looking at the strange creature in the dim light

Of the Storm lantern I became aware of the huge gulf which existed between its life and mine. Climbing back into bed I thought again of the turtle by now on its way back to the sea and praised God for my humanity. Its limited life had allowed me to take a measurement of the special opportunity an offer to man. We sometimes use John Baillie's "Diary of Private Prayer" and the set prayers for the following morning were so fitting:-

"Blessed be Thou O Lord God, that Thou hast made me in Thine own likeness and hast breathed into me the breath of Thine own life. Within this poor body Thou hast set a spirit that is akin to Thine own Spirit. Within this corruptible Thou hast planted incorruption and within this mortal immortality."

One night time at 2 am 3 men banged at the door and demanded entrance saying they were Coast guards on duty. Fortunately all the windows and door were well secured and after 15 minutes they went away. On checking with the Captain of the Coast Guards next day it appeared that they were bogus and up to no good!! The Moral is - Keep the windows locked at night time!!

Marina's only regret is that See didn't bring our Cook Sadio. Somehow our food budget went wrong and we have finished our week with a ton of eggs and potatoes left over!!

We have been keeping 4 young turtles in

to sink by the front door all week and on the last day John walked down to the sea with them muttering "I wish I could take them back to Gujranwala".

Robert Marina Thomlinson
Jane John ~~Sally~~ Alan.

Dec 20-24, 1977

We spent a wonderful five days in CBrze as a family together and away from the work. We saw the turtles, dolphins, flying fishes and small yellow fish. The sea was very pleasant to swim in. We found it a refreshing holiday, with everything one needs provided for in the hut. We think it's a grand place. Thank you I.C.F.!

The Tylosin's
Gerard, Josien
Marjan and Hanna

Dec 25-31, 1977 Phyllis Pinkback Audrey Neureuter & Marshall Bruce

The chokidar came but could not wait
 For our arrival, we were so late (5:45 PM.)
 The very first morning from the birds we awake
 To save the baby turtles - a very lucky stroke.
 As six little puppies, the gulls and ~~eggs~~
 Were hoping to feast on the wiggling toes.
 All that first day a crazy man annoyed us.
 The chokidar came and we made a big fuss.
 Since they took him away to the village.
 But he kept returning & we had no courage
 To walk the beach or swim in the ocean.
 Until he was taken to jail for the commotion.
 He caused when he undressed & attacked a old lady.
 We praised God for protection when we were afraid.
 The rest of our time was spent in resting
 In sand, in sea, in bed and in gasping.
 For shells, baby turtles, but no night watching
 For mothers to lay eggs until ready for hatching.
 Our last day it rained & the wind blew cold.
 But the sun kissed me good bye so bold.
 That we plan to come back another year
 To play, dominated by lamplight and good more good cheer!

Cutlers -

Jan 1 - 10th (1978) Happy New Year to all you who follow!

JAN 9th - This being our last stay at the Beach Hut, we were grateful to the Lord for a bonus of a couple extra days. Last year, we saw many turtles coming up to lay eggs and were able to see one doing so. We never got a chance to see some hatch. How can you stay up till all hours watching one event & get up early enough to see the other?! So - this year was "Nursery year" and after assisting numerous babies into the ocean, we predict in 50 years (give or take 50 more) - Hawks Bay will be inundated with turtles vying for a place to lay eggs. This is due to all us "soft-hearted missys". We were happy to have son Bill, 20, stay here with us - his first year. We took a camel ride - Dorrie got a "saddle sore!" and not on her ankle either! So, no more camel rides rest of time. Visited by Turners (whom we'd not remembered meeting before); Calderwoods and Mitchells (from Hyderabad) They were staying at CMS hut. Beach combed a lot. One day tide went out so far - we found a big, old, oil slick - fastened to the sea floor, growing sea weed - with many little sea creatures, ^{starfish, too!} among the cracks & pools. It's located to your right (facing ocean) next door. So watch for a real low tide for fun & games. TREKED to village & ate picnic lunch one day. TREKED the opposite way another day and climbed up into the 3 story tower "manned" by a sleeping Coast Guard watchman and 3 life preservers! What a view! Found 2 dead porpoises, one dead ^{one dead turtle (large)} horse, and buried one dead puppy (who died from distemper on our day of arrival). We've noted a lack of large packs of dogs this year - wonder if an epidemic has cleared some of them out? There are 4 puppies out of 6 left. We only give them water each day & then they leave (they eat baby turtles.) Spent Sunday, JAN 8th, at CMS hut for worship,

- AND KEEP IT SERIOUS, YOU GUYS! - Sorry 

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Lunch and tea. Those present & visiting - Calderwoods (4) Mitchells (4) Cutlers (4) Stocks (5) MR. & MRS. Hoyt Smith; Jim Wilmont; Roduins (5) plus one guest and child and 2 missags from 247 Civil Lines - making grand total of 29 people + one dog having a GREAT time of fellowship. Lost 3 sail boats ^{in races} made from Styrofoam, driftwood & cardboard. (What could we expect?!) All in all, a wonderful vacation - over too soon. Now awaiting our Field Chairman to import a sail boat from Japan for future use (by others) 😊 Oh yes! saw phosphorescent waves as twinkling lights - since there ^{were} nothing but moonless nights. So ends this Epistle from the Cutlers.

Bud, Dorrie, Bill and Dan.

How exotic it sounds! The Arabian Sea
It produced wonders for Vi and for me.
Sunnets and turtles and seaweed and shells;
The sound of the surf and the camel bells,
A ride on the red draped camel's back
A walk to discover the turtle's track.
Baby turtles we moved numbered thirty three.
Coming out of the sand they flapped to the sea
While the crows and the hawks attempted to snatch
Each little youngster that came from the hatch
We truly enjoyed our brief stay at the Hub
We'd like to come back at a later day, but
We thank God for the few days we've spent
On the Arabian sea for so little rent.

The Kapteyns

Jan. 17-24, 1978. We have enjoyed this week, as guests of the Johnsons. We found that with a tent outside to hold Tim Johnson and our Timothy and Andrew, and nephew Tom Roberts, there was plenty of space in the hut for the five remaining. We appreciated the quiet, the seclusion, lovely weather — broken only ~~but~~ by unexpected trips to Kamchi for medical purposes.

John + Dorothy Wilder,
Emily, Timothy, Andrew + Tom ☺

Jan. 17-24, 1978 - The Larry Johnsons
we had a grand time with the Wilders this week. Good food, fun on the beach, relaxation putting together jigsaw puzzles and everything. We were sorry that Tom got a fever on Friday night and kept it for the rest of the time. Thom Johnson had ~~an~~ appointments with the arthopedic specialist and John Wilder had several dr's. appointments & ended up in SPA for a special test so we had lots to pray about during the week. We enjoyed our study every night in the book of James. Our trusty old V.W. only got a heated-up right front brake, and ~~was~~ a hole in the brake fluid line. Connie Johnson

January 24th - February 6th.

The first week the hut was occupied by the Nimmo family; and they spent the time rescuing various needy animals! Another puppig died of distemper? - now two left. One of these responded well to aspirin! They are not very afraid of us and are doing well on Phillip's food. A large straying turtle was assisted back into the water from the salt flats. How did she get there? Hundreds of tiny turtles reached the water without being decimated, due to the protection & help of the S.S.P.C.A. (Nimmo's Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals). give her in a plane like that?

The second week when Philip had to return to Kumi, the hut became a haven for weary brimabiras. We've seen the big & little turtles & dolphins, and thoroughly enjoyed sunbaking & have usually managed a swim each day. In other words it has been a totally relaxing & very lazy holiday.

Early in the first week police knocked on the door late at night. Since then we have not been bothered. The chawkidar has been most enthusiastic about protecting us!

The weather has been perfect - lovely sunshine & the sea remarkably calm.

We've got 2 dried up little turtles to take home as a reminder, and some sunburn - the memory of this happy holiday will last longer than both. Thank you CB's for letting us have a holiday here.

Anne & Philip Nimmo, Jonathan & Andrew, Susan Taylor,
Joyce Barker & Sue Roberts.

This has been a lovely finish to my stay in Pakistan as, having been at Kurri-
for 2 months I fly back to England on Thursday. One day we went to
Rocky Beach and saw lots of interesting things in the rock pools - took back
lots of shells, some of which were later discovered to have indignant
occupants! Praise our Lord for fellowship with friends here, the sea, the
marine life and the purple hills surrounding the bay.

Sue Roberts (Bristol Medical Student)

February 7-14 - 1978

Again another wonderful week spent at the beach hut.
We look forward to this week each year as the
only real vacation time with rest and relaxation.
As usual, we collected many shells near the hut
and at Paradise Point, as well as the coral reef near
Sands Pit. There are many more areas to explore
at Paradise Point. This year the turbanes were in
abundance. Mark & David rode the camels &
horses and Mark got his first driving lesson.
We chose our day in Karachi well this year
since it rained that day, and we were glad
to be able to get our business taken care
of in one day. Now it's back to Shikarpur
to get the boys ready for Murree and to
our hospital work.

Dale Haffaker

14-2-78

The people in the huts just west of
us came out Tuesday and Sunday respect-
ively. They seemed like nice people. Sunday
one of the men was pierced by a devil
fish all the way through his thumb.
Dale Sunday evening - Dale came
running, having been out back

coming to say there were turtles.
 After a day in the sand and
 surf the boys couldn't be roused
 however. We set the alarm for
 midnight Monday, he saw one then,
 but also met them on the beach
 with some kind of equipment. They
 seemed quite startled to see him,
 shining a bright light in his face.
 He told them where they could see
 a turtle if that's what they were
 looking for. *Oh. Have a nice time!*

February 19, 1978

We had a blast! We only had half a cloudy day and one night
 of rain (the roof leaks in five places). On Wednesday morning the
 chorkidau brought us eight baby turtles in a plastic bag & lig and
 I put them into the sea. Later on that day, Turners came out
 to help celebrate my birthday. Mrs. Turner brought a chocolate cake
 and Coke. Having my birthday out here was much better than I
 ever expected. We went for camel & horse rides too. Friday morning
 Lig found a baby turtle in the sand outside the hut. We put
 it in the sink outside, in salt water, and named it "Solo". During
 our supper that night, the dogs got him (her?). While Lig was
 chasing the dogs away, she saw another baby turtle sticking its
 nose out of the sand. She dug that one up & called me. We dug up
 ten more baby turtles & they were right outside our hut! We put
 nine of them back in the sea & kept two until today. Lig named
 hers "Funder" so I named mine "Found'im" (Found her, found
 him). This morning, thanks to lig's ^{lifelong} habit of brushing her teeth

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right after she gets up, she saw a big flipper ~~was~~ waving around in the air in the grass clumps beside the hut. On further observation, she screamed "Turtle!" and we all went tearing outside. It was a big mama turtle. We helped her (Liz sat on her - some help!) back into the sea & then went for an early morning swim in our nighties.

After we ate our two American soup packets, Auntie Rosie prayed that the Lord would return so we wouldn't have to eat our Pakistani ones.

C.J. Montgomery

P.S. Hey Marilyn, have a blast! See you soon!

By the way I was as much a hindrance to the turtle as Aunt wrinkles. In fact I think she probably felt quite privileged to carry a Gordon!

I haven't had so much fun in all my life as I've had at the beach I've a great time.

I'm going to go back quite a lobster (unfortunately) I will be so freezing in there compared with the beautiful weather we've been having.

I've a great good time. Love the mud.

Have a good time Browns!

Elizabeth Gordon

28 Feb 1978

Ralph & Pally, Brook Marilyn & Dan

I did a bit of figuring & found that we first came to Hawkes Bay in Feb 1966, 12 years ago with our 5. Subtracting four years that makes 8 times plus one week in 1962 at the CMS Hut at Sandspit - Can anyone top that?? (Probably Montgermeys can!) It's a very little time out of all our years in Pakistan but I think all of us in our family would agree that as a time together as a family it looms far larger in our memories as to its importance. We have had a fine week this year, the fewest we've ever been in numbers but have had lots of fun & swim. The swimming was great - As food-planner I have to say that we have mountains of food left over - I just have to change my planning with only one growing boy left.

Ralph Brown

A great week, lots of fun, good swimming, anchored by coast guard the last night (and they really were coast guard!) Danny was sick with fever most of the week which made it tough for him. He had nice swims before breakfast, thanks to Marilyn's zip & urging. Very good weather. Bothered with the little fleas one night. Had some nice long walks - both directions.

Great hut
Great sea
Great fun
with the family!!

Ralph Brown

February 28/1978

I don't believe that this is the last year I'll spend at the C-Beaze, but it couldn't have been a better week to end on. The only drawback was Danny being sick. Everyday was perfect for swimming & long walks. We saw dolphins (rather - porpoises) 3 days & saw turtles except what the chokidar brought in a bag. There were 3 bad things 'bout the week actually ... one was sand castles (too short them) and one was an insane dock in which everything turned out good (very untrue to life) but those are minor details & didn't affect me too much. I turned 3 shades darker - Ha.

Dear mom, Dad & Pam - Guess what you'll read this next year when I'm not here ... Goodness, how exciting!! But I hope you have a fantastic week. Keep my diet for me Pam, walk every morning & night for me Dad & mom - please don't build my sand castles - Remember last year how stupid they were. Well I better not take any more room - Hope everyone has as good a time as we did but that's useless to say - I know they will. No C-Beaze - Bye, Marilyn