23rd March '78.

Just a few lines to say that for many years I have visited this hut and most proudly watched its changes, today as we walked in I said to myself "what a perfect little home" and I really do feel proud of it. I had quite an enjoyable day today, played Cricket, tried swimming and sleeping walking was fun too., I know for sure that this will not be my last day in this beach hut, I hope to come again soon. Couldn't have a camel or horse ride being expensive you know. Many people came on to the beach, today being a holiday. Littered the beach, invaded our privacy, even were bold enough to come and use our chairs and plates. But anyway people went home by five and we got ready by six, and that means I have to close now. Always look forward to other times to be spent here.

Thank you.

Daphne Nixan.

Mar. 27-30 1978

Thirty-six hours of real CHANGE.
I guess that's a good part of what re-creation is all about. We did Nothing (Except re-do the inventory list) - GREAT!

Paul & Mary Pegors

April 15, 1978.

Today is my brother's birthday - Jeff. K. Plair of 2 Plair Street - Gulberg, Lahore. Happy Birthday Jeff, and God's Blessings!!

But we are here. This has been the most gorgeous week-end since my last trip to a beach in the U.K. in 1973.

The radiant sunshine, exhilarating breeze. compliment to "C Breeze" - and the panoramic and kaleidiscopic colour have all vied with each other to restore my little girl 'Dolly' to good health -

Our friend Mrs. E. Coleman is an exemplary hostess, and with her daughter Dianne, they acheived a summit of variation, recreation and peace - A gift to remember with love -

Gladys D. Cordeiro

April 23, 1978

Another happy working holiday (letter-writing!) of 2 days.

Bob & Ruth Montgomery

11th May 1978.

Spent a most enjoyable day revelling in the Lord's handiwork. The early morning was exhilirating + the Eternal Meteorologist favoured us with huge clouds the lasted the best part of the morning. Appointments in the hut are super and my thanks go to those who keep it so. The afternoon was cool and balmy + I am grateful to Elda Coleman who invited me on this lovely excursion. Thanks Elda. Me too.

Patience Khan

Irene Reid
Bentley - Perth
Western Australia

26-5-78.

Brought the girls from the Brenton Casey to the beach and we used the C-Breeze for shelter, the girls enjoyed themselves tremendously and they felt the hut was grand.

It was a good change for them, away from the daily routine of study, work + sleep. The little ones were quite fascinated with the Sea.

Have no idea what influenced them, but they seemed to be singing a number of hymns joyfully.

I hope & pray that the C-Breeze can be a blessing especially for those who are unable to get an outing to the Beach.

Sylvana Amin

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2nd June '78. / 3rd June '78

Back again but this time with Young People of the Baptist Group, this outing is sought of an picnic plus a farewell to Mr. Gabriel.

We have had a very nice time doing the usual stuff like camel rides, games, swimming and best of all, the walks.

In the night we built a bonfire and had Mr. Gabriel tell us some of his experiences in life which were very interesting, thrilling and astounding.

On the whole its been great. Have a nice time yourself. Love Sylvana.

Alex Paterson

K. Coleman - Summers. Deane.

Ken Ann Gordon.

Clarence

Marian.

Gabriel Sharon (Psalms. 27:4.)

Auntie Elda

2nd June & 3rd June.

Had a lovely time, cant think of a better time I had, with such good people, who made it a wonderful time.

Daphne Nixan.

28th & 29th July 1978.

Well, what do you know! Back again so soon. Marian Coleman is still with us and most probably, No, I mean I am sure this is her last visit to the C-Breeze before she leaves. Last night the boys slept in a neighbouring hut and we us girls along with Mrs. Coleman stayed alone here in the C-Breeze, The main door of the hut had expanded and so we decided to put some heavy junk against the hut. In the middle of the night Marian as usual ~~to~~ wanted to visit mother nature, and just as we were about to get off the bunk, we found this car drawing up to the hut and about 5 to 6 boys got down and came by to our entrance, asking or rather insisting on a glass of water. Although Mrs. Coleman tried to shoo them off politely, they just didn't listen and tried to get in through the door, but of course some of the heavy girls pushed the door, while the others closed all the windows, ~~[illegible]~~ and some tried shouting out for help but all in vain, some even remembered to pray and those were the ones that were crying and babbling. Anyhow the uncouth boys left but the incident kept us awake till dawn and then we marched down like true warriors and related

the whole story to the boys. We were very thankful to God for protecting us.

On the whole this outing is going to be a memorable one for the young people of the Baptist Church.

Sylvana Amin.

Oh and one more thing today the 29th was Mrs Coleman birthday so we woke her up by singing Happy birthday then and we had a surprise cake and tea.

The Young People.

Alex	Mrs. Coleman	Sylvana
Mandy	Daphne	Marian.
Kevin	Diane	
Gordon	Julie	
Vincent	Poppy	
Kamil	Baby	
Dave	Anne	
Mr. Gabriel	Sandy	

This is just to say that I sure enjoyed some of my 21 years, (in days) at C. Breeze. And since today is my last time here, I'll just say thanks to you & the Y.P. Group of Baptist Church for the lovely time. Thanks alot & may God Bless you all

Love & Best wishes

Marian Coleman

Nov 9-19, 1978 Terrific time at the hut! We have found everything in order + have enjoyed our stay very much. Our first two days the beach was quite different - there was a storm (paper said typhoon) out at sea - after it bypassed Karachi we heard about it (Shukar ho). The waves were big (6-7 feet) + the high tide at night came right up to the hut foundation (free face wash for the lazy) But scary old bean! Riding the waves was terrific! It really threw us around. The high tide also brought in a lot of shells we had not seen previously. We got "LUB-A-STUR" local word for lobster at the fax village up the beach going west (you can tell that by the way the Sun goes down) - still only Rs 20/= for the big ones - MIGHTY FINE EATIN! While we were here two bananas - 4 tomatoes - two rolls of homemade sausage went rotten - We saw several big mama turtles waddle up the beach and lay eggs - we also saw the offspring come out of the sand and totter down to the shore - we even saved about 15 from the crows - (by the way if you hear a racket from the crows - go + investigate it may be baby turtles) We followed one out about 100 feet into the ocean then (at only a few hours old) he out swam us + we lost him - the impudence of youth! Had a scare one night - I was awakened by a noise + looked out the window to see a dude coming up the beach in the moonlight with a rifle over his shoulder - "Gabriel here I come" He went by + I began breathing again - THEN - two more blokes came by - they had a conference + ~~decid~~ decided to investigate my motorcycle up on the porch - "Gabriel I'm on my way" All three had rifles - Miscreants I was sure - Dacoits beyond doubt - So up I gets + threw the screen (for protection I stayed inside the screen) I ask - "KYA CHAHĒĀ"

So, they see me - ~~th~~ well protected by the screen on the outside + shine the flashlight in my face - I was ready for them - The only things handy was a salt shaker + rubber thongs. I decided the salt shaker was my best bet! They asked me if I had any drinking water - AHA the old trick to get me out side the protective screen! Well, it worked - I got three glasses + went out - they drank + then informed me they were from the Coast Guard station + on patrol - "That's nice" I croaked. They left + I went to bed - sleep did not come till my heart rate came back to normal - I think "by the dawns early light"

Well - NOF SED - I always say if you can't strike oil in 20 minutes stop boring - (pass that on to any preacher of your choice) - Merci beaucoup!

P.O. Box 173
Rawalpindi

Dave + Mary Davis
19-11-78

so that its waves roar —
the Lord Almighty is his name.))

I hope we can have other retreats —
for other groups too. It is a long distance
from Upperstead, but well worth it.
thanks CB's for making this retreat possible
this year.

R E Brown

I just want to add my word of thanks to the Lord
for the CB's making this retreat possible for the
pastors and evangelists who are associated with us
in spreading the Good News. As Ralph says - it is a
thrill to watch the men expound their knowledge of
the Creator's handiwork. I'm sure that their experiences
will serve to enrich their ministry of the Word in days
to come. You might even hear them use some illustrati
in their messages in days to come! Their prayers of
thanksgiving on this last night were a seal to my
own heart of the worthwhileness of such an endeavor
as this has been.

Larry Johnson 30-11-78

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27th eve to 1 Dec. A.M. — 1978

The first CB Pastors & Evangelists ~~camp~~ retreat was held at C-Breeze. We had a great time. We studied together I Timothy. Present were: L. Johnson, R. Brown, Danny, Victor, Jacob, Sakhawat, David, Rangha and Rafeeq to help in the Kitchen. All pitched in & helped. Very good food. Great fellowship. Only one of our group failed to go in swimming, although it took 2 days to get them all in!! Wonderful weather. The Khadims took ~~and~~ offering to buy something for the Hut.

Bob Montgomery came to minister on Wednesday. For some reason Pierre Bakh was unable to come on Thursday. We were disappointed he couldn't come. Pastor ~~Dang~~ James gave us a message on Tuesday nite. We took a trip into the city after Bible Studies Wednesday & on Thursday went to Paradise point to have a Bible study on the sand & we climbed the cliffs & rocks. It was a thrill to see the men marvel at the Ocean, search for shells, find turtle eggs, see all the wonders of the ocean.

Jeremiah 31:35 is a great verse:

NIV — "This is what the Lord says, he who appoints the sun to shine by day, who decrees the moon & stars to shine by night,

December 19-26, 1978

We have had a wonderful week, relaxing and strengthening after a rather "hard" year in Kabul. This was a needed change and we have enjoyed every minute. Everything has been provided that we have been in need of, we think the hut is well equipped. We are also thankful to Mr. and Mrs Coleman for help and fellowship. - We hope to be able to return!

Martin, Weine

Fredrik and Christina Öidar (Sweden)

with the IAM in Kabul, Afghanistan.

December 27 - 31, 1978.

We knew we were coming to a "hut that sleeps six" but had no idea it would be this nice! We really appreciate the mongomerys arranging this for us - and we only got it at this time because someone cancelled out - sorry they missed such a neat holiday. We really praise the Lord for such a lovely restful time and opportunity to hear Him speak not only thru' His word but through His beach.

After reading the log book we realize that our 'Save the Baby Turtles Reseue Mission" was not at all unique! Yesterday morning we yelled at crows + dogs + re-directed + encouraged about 60 little turtles down to the water.

It has been a super vacation.

Phil + Janice Smith (USA/NZ)

Aheman Academy, Kabul, Afghanistan.

Jan. 2-9, 1979

We finally made it to the beach hut! We're certainly glad we did, too. It's quite a change after the mountains of Murree and the dust of Shikarpur. Genie and Bethany enjoyed it so much - I don't think we could have chosen a better place for them. They've never played in such a big sand-box. After returning from Karachi one of the days Genie (age 4) said, "The swimming pool is still here." I'll probably be finding sand in them and their clothes for the next year.

Gene's mom, Theone Fisher, is here with us. I think she has walked many miles along the beach and collected hundreds of shells. Her baggage to the states is going to be interesting. (Heavy too)

Had one scary experience. One night at 11:30 someone came banging on the door. We didn't open it but they came all around the hut and shined a light in all the windows. They never did say who they were or what they were doing. We were glad that we had locked everything.

On our last day we took a camel ride. Bethany screamed at first but then thought it was great and so did Genie. I can't say as much for their mother - my legs will never be the same.

Thanks to all who encouraged us to come. It was well worth the trip.

Gene, Linda, Genie Lynn & Bethany Fisher

Jan. 9-16, 1979.

~~I've seen~~ I saw it with my own eyes - 111 (one hundred and eleven) eggs dropping out of a turtle (not a hen, stupid) into a hole in the sand! The ocean was grand, the miles of sand beach inviting, but that turtle (female) was the highlight of my week at the beach.

For all of us: Ivo Nygren, Liz + Tom
Don + Evelyn + Jim
Calderwood
Mike Kaiter

My first impression of this year's visit to the C-Breeze was that it is appropriately named. I say this because one day we (Tom Nygren and myself) put a kite up so high (about 600 yards) that it took us forty-five minutes to rewind all the string only to have the kite smash itself on the sand upon arrival within 10 yards of my hands. After ½ hour's work, I had patched the kite and decided it was air worthy... wrong, it needed a tail. Mrs. Nygren gave me a strip from an old pillow case to use as a tail, that was just what it needed. I left the kite behind but I took the string. If anyone wants to

try it out and has their own string, it flies beautifully. Every time I come here I dread leaving.

Jim Calderwood

P.S don't mind the writing I've been out of school for six weeks and I'm only in 10th grade.

I lie here all miserable and blue
For I've succumbed to a bout of the flue
While Jim & Tom fly their kite
There are shrieks of delight –
And my only sound is – Achoo!

I must say a word for my nurses
To whom I dedicate these verses
Because of ~~Ev~~ Evelyn & Liz
Who've been an absolute wiz
I can now sing praises not curses.

Mike Rale

And now – a word from the cooks!
We are quite pleased with all the exotic dishes we have whipped up –
Macaroni au fromage (mac. + cheese + white-sauce)
Les Pommes des Terres au pois (potatoes + peas in white sauce)
+ many other varieties of white sauce –
The family was relieved not to have white sauce on their cornflakes! It was also interesting that

we ate well for the entire week without any fresh meat — we baked at turtle meat, + anyway I think it's illegal to eat the turtles, unless you are a crow. Liz + I "mothered" a couple hundred turtles + also Mike Raiter — I'm sure he thinks that one mother / nurse would be quite enough.

Evelyn Calderwood

16-21 Jan 1979 - Ed, Barb, Chris Rasmussen

SIX WONDERFUL DAYS AT THE C-BREEZE
ENJOYING "TOO MUCH" THE —
SECLUSION
SUN
SAND
SURF
SEA
SALT AIR Ed

For this one who enjoys camping as long as there are "sidewalks and hot running water" (to quote a cousin of Ed's), I've found the C-Breeze well equipped and comfy living. Thanks a million to all you great CB'ers for sharing it all with us!! A thought going thru my mind all week as a result of reading the suggestion that the hut be left cleaner when leaving than it was found upon arrival: I am only too thankful to be here BEFORE those marvelous Dutch folk, not AFTER them!! Who could ever improve upon Dutch (or Swedish) cleanliness? It's been a great week here — Barb R

FOR THE UNINTIATED (LIKE US MOUNTAIN DWELLERS) A SIMPLE GUIDE ON WHEN AND HOW TO LOCATE TURTLES, CRABS, etc. WOULD BE HELPFUL. WE DID MANAGE TO LOCATE ONE MANA T. AT 3 AM ONE DAY, BUT SHE DIDN'T LIKE THE INTRUSION SO PROMPTLY DEPARTED BEFORE

DEPOSITING HER EGGS. INCIDENTLY, I AM VERY INTRIGUED BY THE 111 EGG STORY. ANYONE THAT HAS THE PATIENCE TO WATCH A TURTLE LAY 111 EGGS GETS A BIG SHABASH! BUT THEN MAYBE SHE LAID IN A HURRY DUE TO FRIGHT!

WE THOUGHT WE HAD A MONOPOLY ON THE BEAUTY OF PAKISTAN IN THE HAZARA BUT AFTER SIX DAYS HERE WE ARE WELL AWARE THAT THIS END OF THIS GREAT LAND POSSESSES A UNIQUE BEAUTY OF ITS OWN. WE'LL BE BACK, D.V.!

EO

23-29 Jan 1979

It is awful hard to see turtles when you are in bed for almost 12 hours every night. We ate quite well here, after all we had Phyllis as an example, but we still have 6 loaves of bread left.

We swam every day, but it sometimes felt as the North sea, instead of the Indian ocean.

I was quite surprised to find a bottle of fermented Vimto in a Baptist-hut.

We are all glowing, the winds is blowing and now we are going.

Greet Riefherle

Phyllis Linkenbach

Audrey Renmenter

Conie Van Galen

Jan 30th - 6th Feb '79 : Malcolm, Maureen, Richard & Judy Fridge.

Tues 30th : Arrived at beach but 2pm & by 3pm Richard found 25 Turtles (babies) & put them in the sea.

Weds. Cold wind - supposedly from Quetta! Richard (again!) walked up the beach to investigate why many crows were circling around & found a dead porpoise washed up on the beach - shortly afterwards saw porpoises swimming out in the sea! Had a very short cold swim.

Thurs. Got up at 2-30 AM to look for mama turtles - did not find any went back to bed - very cold. Had visitors today Mrs Coleman & Ann - Mette & Stein Rudvin - Joanne Williams & Sandra Aarons - had a very nice time.

Fri Lovely day today - windy, but much warmer - still very cold for swimming. Today being a holiday there were many more people - and a lot of noise - motorbikes & Jeeps racing up & down the beach! Nothing exciting happened - but had a nice lazy day! Still no sign of baby turtles.

Sat. Overcast & cold so plan to go into Karachi this afternoon - Had a good time in the shops & it was HOT in town. A good day - but where have the turtles gone

Sun Started out warm but by lunch time cold wind blowing again - even Richard didn't swim today! Hope the weather warms up for you. Ann & Philip (Sims) stayed indoors most of the day. We have not seen any more turtles & are disappointed now that we didn't have a better look at those we saw the first day - didn't even take a photo because we expected to see lots more! Have seen Mama turtles tracks (one or two) way up the beach - got up at 5 am this morning - but

nothing. Tomorrow is our last day & we are going to the Coleman's for lunch. Many thanks CB's for the use of your nice little hut – we have enjoyed it very much. Just a note on the cooking – was too ambitious at first so made simpler meals so that I could relax more! Thanks Mary Davis for the tip about Missouri Mix – I soon ran out of bread so served up pancakes – they became a favorite & so we have used hardly any bread at all. Thanks for the good tip also Evelyn (Calderwood) about cleaning the pots & pans with wet sand – it works!

Have a good time Anne & Philip thanks for encouraging us to come!

Maureen & Malcolm Fidge.

Thanks a lot for the nice week at the beach hut (for letting us use the hut)

Judeth Fidge

Feb. 6 – 13

We had a good holiday, & the weather was good. No turtles seen but we didn't try very hard! One complaint – it wasn't long enough! Have a happy holiday Browns. We saw a nice black cat at the fishing village & thought of OBC.

Simms et Al.

17 Feb. 1979 – In the rain –

Note: Wherever the roof has been repaired, there it leaks!!! Avoid sitting under such places!!

I think the Lord is punishing us for being home Baptists on the Lord's day (Christian sabbath for you theologians!!!)

Any resemblance between the C-Breeze and a leaky boat is purely factual.

If Noah's Ark leaked as much as the C-Breeze during the storm, it would have been the extinction of the race!!

We have done some patching with rubber banding glue. Unfortunately, the rain has stopped so we don't know if any of the leaks have been lessened or worsened.

Actually, it was a bad downpour – Kanalii got flooded I understand so take heart you new comers. Just avoid the rain drops, or sleep through the rain!!

R. Brown

19 Feb 79 The lengths people go to, to avoid the work of cooking, cleaning & washing up — Polly broke her arm, so I had to come out, to make a FAR OUT house call. Glad to say that she's recovering & so much a lovely place – (unless you sunburn in 1 day's exposure) – so nice to be here for the day, with Browns – courtesy of . . . [illegible] taxi —

[illegible] Wilder than ever

13 – 20th Feb. Had a very good week. It rained several nights & very hard on Sunday. Waves were nice. No turtles seen but we didn't try. Dan's Kayak floats but it crashed while getting into it. Had a nice picnic at Paradise Pt. & a nice trip to the lighthouse at Minorca. (You can get a pass to enter it since it is a naval base.) We got a fresh fish one day near Paradise pt. Dan got good practice driving on the lonely roads. We really relaxed.

Polly fell off a chair & broke her wrist!! Dr. Simms checked it on Thursday nite – then we went to SDA & got it X-rayed & plastered on Friday. So Dan & I had to be more domestic. Polly is already knitting with the cast on.

Have a good week Johnsons & really relax.

the Browns

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Feb 19 '86 — The [illegible] FAMILY

Our beach week started out bad because our car broke down outside of Hyderabad and we didn't have a car to carry ourselves around in. ~~[illegible]~~ Although we felt miserable when any emergency arose, we had an enjoyable and relaxing vacation. The kids [illegible] didn't need to spend the whole vacation in at motor motels.

Nothing spectacular happened and we didn't try to set any records. ~~[illegible]~~ Oh yes we challenge anyone to try and accomplish a spectacular feat. 100 ~~[illegible]~~ letters were written. If anyone beats this record, please contact the Federal Letters Division and ask for your reward. Good luck letter writers.

While Larry wrote letters and [illegible] cooked and did other things, the only child left from the 4 [illegible], they painted, read CENTENNIAL, played [illegible], did P.E. work and spent many minutes "sailing" upon the vast blue Arabian Sea. The waves ~~[illegible]~~ were nothing to be spoken of but [illegible] did manage to knock or overturn the Swedish [illegible] in his PT Boat.

A major catastrophe almost happened. While Larry and Tim were throwing the football around they both hurled themselves within 30 seconds of the other. Tim was ~~[illegible]~~ to catch the ball and hit his foot on the steel peg the juts out of the cot. As he was hobbling around, father ran to catch a

s and clubbed his toe on a dirty brick. That did thrown the football around because his toe is now black and blue, dented in on the front and is swollen. We strongly advise all you sports lovers to be careful of dirty hidden bricks.

Help! Help! Heavenly Days!! the ocean is expanding. The foam of the waves are ~~p~~ entering our tent. Help! they'll swamp us!! Seriously though, instead of the tide going out it is gradually coming in. Only 37 feet from our nice beach hut. Someone save us.

Soon .. our Swedish marine comes to save the day in his life raft. With homemade oars of the cricket bats, he brought us safely out of the incoming tidal wave. Thanks alot we are deeply indebted to the Swedish marines for their quick action. We are sorry to here that one of those marines ~~there~~ was ~~[illegible]~~ not here to help out. So as we say goodbye to him we know he (Tim) and his friend (Skip) will continually sail the world searching for people in need of help. Bye.

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April 6-8 '99. JOHN + PEGGY ACTON

Spent a delightful almost 48 hours. Weather ideal - sea water warm - sun not hot - wind (SEA-breeze) cooling just right. Hut (C-Breeze) + all its appurtenances just fine. Dost Moh'd very attentive + helpful. We have left some water in the tank + K-oil in the plastic can for the next comers to use.

Bless you all
John + Peggy Acton.
42-H/6 PECHS.

The Brownies (i.e Baby Guides) officially known as the First Karachi British Pack came to the beach for a one-day-camp. We all thoroughly enjoyed it; That means Brown Owl (Mrs. Bavington) and Mrs. Ward and me. (Javeda) We spent the whole day as mermaids. And ended with a campfire and songs. The best equipped hut any of us have seen.
Thanks.

OCTOBER. 28. 1979.

JACOB PAUL, YOUNIS KHOKHAR, PETER REYNOLD'S H, MARTHA, RICHARD & FAY, GEORGINE. NORIKO, ARRIVED AT. 12:15 PM,

SEA WAS (OR is) FANTASTIC.

WE SWAM, NO WAVES. GOOD. BUT RICHARD SAYS NO GOOD HE WANTS WAVES,

WE ATE BEEF SANDWICHES BANANAS, DATES, APPLES

WE WENT TREASURE HUNT, FOUND LOTS OF DEAD FISH.!?. AND A FISH SKELTON ABOUT 4 FEET LONG, WE'll KEEP IT IN HERE AS REMEMBRENCE,

SUN SET IS SO NICE ALL ORANGE AND RED. SEA IS BLUE, ITS SO FANTASTIC TO BE HERE, THANK GOD.

YOUNAS MADE PHOTOGRAPHS. MY FINGERS WERE BEHIND RICHARD'S HEAD, LET'S WAIT FOR THE PRINTS. OTHER PHOTO-GRAPH WAS VERY FUNNY, WISH I COULD LEAVE ONE HERE.

WE BURIED RICH IN SAND. HE LIKES THAT. GEORGINE IS BEHIND YUNAS ON YAMAHA.

HUMAYUN & PETER
P.O. 105 76
KARACHI. 29
+ OM GROUP.

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3.11.79

Dan, Ruth, Margaret, Adèle, John, Robert, and stephen

We have had a very enjoyable holiday here at the beach. The first day we spent most of our time in the water. At night there was a lot of phosporescence on the water and wen we swam we our-selves seemed to glow green. Last night we had a bonfire and as it was dying out we saw a turtle coming up the beach nearby. Two more followed almost directly after and nearly had a collision. We only saw one of them laying its eggs. It layed 71. We have had lots of fun and are sorry to leave.

Thank you C.Bs. for the hut,

THE BAVINGTONS.

Nov. 16, 1979

Our one month stay in Pakistan has been highlighted by this the day stay at C-Breeze for a Pastors Conference. There were 23 of us a wonderful time of fellowship, learning and relaxation.

The weather was perfect and water fine. We saw a number of turtles and watched one lay 76 eggs. Bara dug up the eggs the next morning to take back home.

The beach hut has been greatly improved since our last stay here 11 years ago. The new "flush" system is especially appreciated.

Tina and I came by taxi to visit C-Breeze for old timesake. We enjoyed the 3 hours visit very much.

Jean Ray & Tim Becker

Dec. 16, 1979 (SUNDAY - 9 AM)

We enjoyed a "short Week" Tues.-Through-Sat. Beautiful weather - slightly cooler this AM. Lots of turtle tracks (Big & Small) - but only actually saw. One large and one small. Books - read; Sleep - re-captured; BBC - heard That's what is known as a BREAK.

Leaving today for a leasurely trip to Hyderabad Via the Historic Places in Thatta. Hope you relax as thoroughly as we did.

Paul & Mary Pegors.
Mary Wilder, M.D.

Dec 22 1979 — Jan 1st (1980)

A great chance to unwind after all these days of political tension concerning Iran - and of course after a long ~~[illegible]~~ 12 week semester. I was here one evening in March 1976, this is Karen's 1st time.

We saw 6 turtles the other night — caught one of them just as she started to lay 92 eggs! They seem to scoop out sand with their left rear flipper and to widen + round the hole with their right rear flipper. I saw one other turtle with similar habit so I extrapolated on ~~[illegible]~~ Unscientific assumption on only one observation (M)

It's been great vacation for jogging and some 5-7 footers were up today for some great body surfing. (This must be Karen) Karen + I found out we had become Aunts + Uncles for the 1st time as my brother and his wife had a boy Dec-8th.

Another Botanic note: we saw a school of 30 dolphins swim by: They say that wherever you find dolphins you don't find sharks (dolphins can kill sharks).

We walked down and spent New Years eve with the Kieth Mitchell and Innegess at the CMS hut (about an hour walk) (at sands pit)

I hope it was O.K. to put up the 2 drawings of the hut — if the string stretches and they hang unevenly just twist it or wrap it up top some more.

We'll be down at Montgomery's hut (20 or so east of here) until the end of Jan. helping out with beach camps (it sounds great to us too)

Suggestion: If you see any little turtles hatching put them in a bucket and carry them out to the water —it should save some.

I found you can ride these turtles as they swim out — hold the sides of the shell just behind the front flippers.

Paul + Karen Mason

Later: I theorize that the holes in the small rocks are mostly caused by a species of shellfish (drawing) that (I presume) has chemical excreations that dissolve rock. The holes are usually long like the shells, most all rocks with holes are not conglomerates so no way a small pebble could start a hole; also how could shells be found in large holes ~~[illegible]~~ if the holes were there 1st. They couldn't start as small ones and move up.

Dec 1, 1980 – Jan 8

Sand, sea, sun, snoozing, sand castles, and more snoozing — we received a very definite call to beach combing. — After all these years we finally found what we should be doing!

Wonderful time. Saw some big turtles and lots of little ones hatching.

We are tremendously grateful for this wonderful C.B. retreat. Thanks C.B.'s.

the Wrights.

(looks like Steve wrote this JM.)

January 8, 1980 – January 18, 1980

During these ten days, "C BREEZE" was gratefully occupied by: Ian + Isabel Murray, plus Karen, Gavin, and young Malcolm; Granny Thomson; and Irv and Liz Nygren, plus Tom. It needs to be quickly explained that two tents helped house this mob.

The week was uneventful we are happy to report, though mention should be made of the last night. A brisk wind bellowed in at C Breeze, directed doubtlessly by some non-Baptist sea god. One tent foundered on the boys, but they were rescued by all hands. Isabel Murray wisely remained inside the other tent and due to this, we feel, that tent held steady, a quite remarkable event for the wind was strong, as I have said.

Yours,
Irv Nygren

Thanks too much, dearest
Ian Murray

28 Jan '80
Shelling, swimming, walking, jogging
sunning, reading, writing — and eating
of course, are some of the delights of
this our fifth (I think) week at
Hawks Bay. One of the loveliest walks
on a beautiful deserted beach;
we went as far west as possible,
then turned up toward the beach
at a hut marked, restricted (if
following the road). We went down
some crumbling steps to the beach
and then walked along crystal clear
sea with gentle waves to Paradise
Point. Dad only found low tides
with plenty of shells toward the
first part of the week. We saw
two turtles by dawn's not so early
light, one even still making her
way to the beach at 9 a.m! One
night we were awakened by a
turtle hitting the huts founda-
tion as she dug her hole. We found
very few baby turtles, however.
Thank you, Pat M. for the drawings.
We enjoyed having the Masons
for neighbors for awhile too!
Dad, Grace, Mark et David Huffaker
P.S. Mark traded stamps twice with McCalman.
P.S.S. [illegible] found some fossilized rocks too

February 4, 1980

The beach offers quite a holiday! We really enjoyed ourselves swimming, eating crabs, shell hunting, camel riding, sleeping and eating. The crabs didn't fight us too much. We leave with much sunburn and sore muscles from all our romping - Thank you!

Bruce & Marg. Spoelman

Feb 4th I recently saw a shell book with several species of shell that eat away at rock: Paddocks or a type of muscle of the family lithophagia ("rock eater")! Sorry Ian.

Paul Moon

Feb 10, 1980

Terry & I have spent almost two weeks here - first days spent w/ Spoelmans, and the 2nd week with my folks. We took two trips to the beach beyond Paradise Point (Natural Bridge). To avoid the crowds its nice to drive about 1/2 mile past paradise point and find a way down to the beach from there. Only one drawback - watch out for chunks of tar on the beach - they can only be removed from your feet with kerosene!

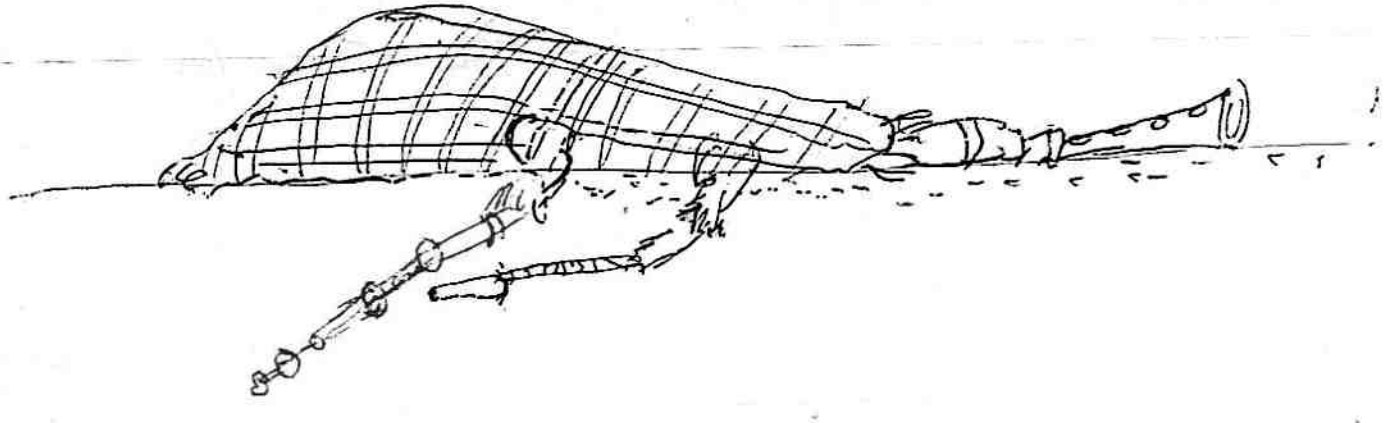
No baby turtles - 2 adult turtles sighted. The weather was beautiful most of the time.

Tom & Terry Brown

It was nine o'clock at midnight at a quarter after three
When a turtle met a bagpipe on the shoreside by the sea
and the turtle said, "My Dearie,
May I sit with you? I'm weary."
And the bagpipe didn't say no.

Said the turtle to the bagpipe, "I have walked this lonely shore,
I have talked to waves and pebbles -- but I've never loved before.
Will you marry me today, dear?
~~But the b~~ Is it no you're going to say, dear?
But the bagpipe didn't say no.

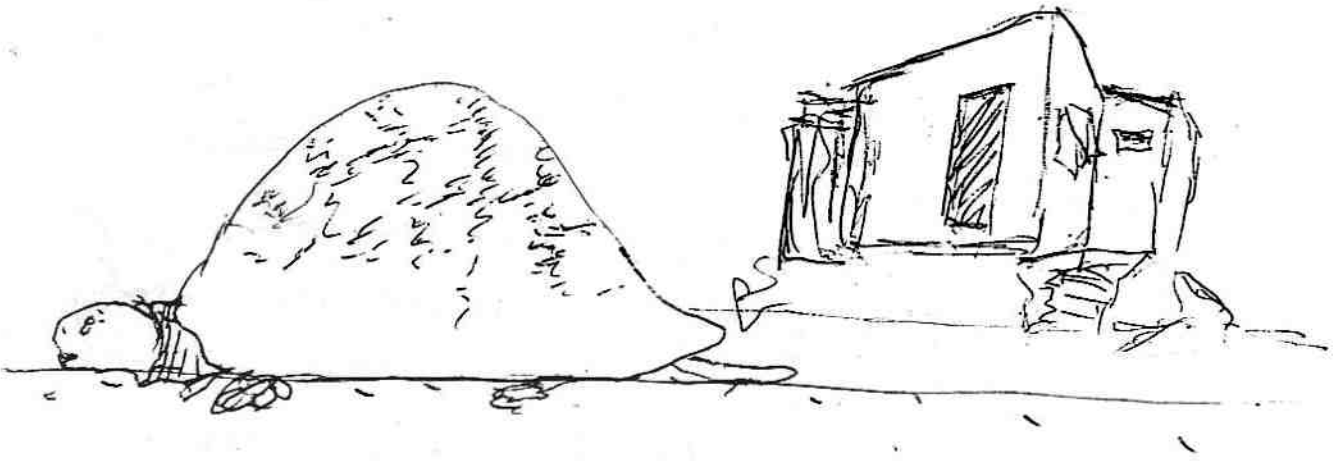
Said the turtle to the bagpipe, "Ah, you love me. Then confess!
Let me whisper in your dainty ear and hold you to my chest."
And he cuddled her and teased her
And so lovingly he squeezed her
and the bagpipe said, "Aaooga-"



Said the turtle to the bagpipe, "Did you honk or bray or neigh?
'Cause 'Chooga' when you're pissed is such a heartless thing to say.
Is it that I have offended? Is it that our love is ended?"
And the bagpipe didn't say no.

Said the turtle to the bagpipe, "Shall I leave you darling wife?
Shall I waddle off to woedom? Shall I crawl out of your life?
Shall I move, depart and go, Dear —
Oh, I beg you tell me 'No', Dear!"
But the bagpipe didn't say no.

So the turtle ~~crawl~~ crept off crying and he ne'er came back no more
And he left the bagpipe lying on that smooth and sandy shore.
And some night when tide is low there,
Just walk up and say, "Hello there,"
And politely ask the bagpipe if this story's really so.
I assure you, everybody, that the bagpipe won't say "No".



by Shel Silverstein
from "Where the Sidewalk Ends"

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11 Feb 1980 —

Had a great week. It was cold the first few days, but it warmed up.

A turtle laid eggs the 3rd but down on 11 Feb. (toward Paradise Pt.) so about one month from now 10-20th March maybe some little turtles will hatch if the enemies don't get them. We tried to fill in the rest of the hole.

Ralph & Polly & Dan Brown, Tom & Terry Brown & Sister Hannah were here for the week. We repaired the toilet seat — but it broke again. I think the cure for broken toilet seats is diet!!!

We had fun playing "Boggle" in evenings. I'm afraid to confess that I was not a winner!!

I think the new canvas cover for the veranda which is planned will be a big help, especially as the weather warms up.

We had a nice hot dog roast on the beach one eve. Dan & Tom made a dug out & fire place. The stones are still here, marked by a pole (if the pole stays in place.) It was nice in the very windy weather.

We saw dolphins one day. They were traveling west toward Bolinchintang, no doubt to engage in battle with the

Russian dolphins!!

We had a good week
With hardly a sneeze
And with plenty of rest
at dear old C-Breeze.

Sorry for you modems
that this line doth rhyme
But to write a real poem
Old chap, doth take time!!

Ralph for the Browns

Must add my two cents. Polly, reading the log book discovered that I have never entered my comments. Another good week at the beach with the Brown, it is hard to believe that it is really over. If the Browns ever invite you, do go, they are great "beach hutters". We had a really fun picnic & walk on the beach beyond Paridise Point (with the Cliffs.) A great place to find shells. Another thing we discovered, befor noon when the water is really calm is a great time to find fascinating shells. We went out as far as our waists - found colonies of shells & had a wonderful time. You have to dig a bit in the sand. Must go - has been a wonderful break from busy hospital life Hannah Leutbecher

NOTICE

Hal + Mamie Mac Bain - from Toronto, Canada working with fellowship Baptist foreign Missions of Canada. Wonderful time of fellowship with Montgomerey's + Paul Regor. Beautiful scenery and wonderful time. God bless you all.

"Turtle eggs hatch in 40 days".

so said the chowkidar as he planted turtle eggs 3 feet deep in each of 100 little "cages" in the new Turtle Garden

next door this morning Nov. 13, 1980 — so Whoever may be here about Dec. 23 can be possibly (?) the ones who can see the newly hatched ones being collected for further experiments - we are not sure where they will be taken but we do know little turtles cannot mature on the sandy hill top! Mr. MacBain took pictures of the eggs for "planting"!

Again we are grateful for the use of the C-B Hut and we really needed the rest after 6 months of traveling! We've used our time for Urdu Bible reading and I've reviewed Urdu Braille preparing to teach The Law, the Psalms and the Prophets — I need help!

The Montgomerys

26/27 November 1980

A great privilege to experience such peacefulness as well as witness a turtle laying her eggs and a young one make it to the sea.

Peter Allen
Hokitika, New Zealand.

29. 11. 80.

Thanks CBs for C Breeze. We have had 2 good days here & were glad of the use of your hut while ours (CDIS) is out of commission. I'm sure you get more turtles than we do up our end or maybe we struck the right season. Anyway, we were able to introduce another Kiwi (above), to a turtle, spending 3 hours on the beach, just outside the hut in the dead of night. We reckon that the whole process with the flap flap up & down to the water takes a good 4 hours. We have enjoyed your comments of not your company & always your Co-operation & fellowship in the work of the Kingdom out here.

Visit us when you come to NZ.

The Youngs.

Nov. 4-8 1980

Another Pastor/Christian Worker Retreat - About 21 Men in two Huts Dick Elkins - Former C.B. Missionary, Now Pastor in Oregon - Brought Bible Studies Good Fellowship and Bible knowledge - But a rather unusual Visit from a 4 man Customs Dept. Patrol - 2:30 AM.

Dec. 16-23, 1980

Paul + Mary Rogers; a quiet, restfull week. Sunday 21st - Rain and Cold North east Wind All Day Roof Still leaks! Must Do Something about that! 2 Full Grown Turtles rescued from trying to find a Sand dune back by the Paved Road. Bechts and the Chowkidars were the good Samaritans The Turtle farm next door Continues to be planted and the crop is harvested. Noted that those babies which are dugg up and transported to the edge of the ocean Do Not seem to have developed quite enough to take to the Water securely. We were also visited by a 4 Man Patrol from the Customs office. - They were very polite. Mary was brushing teeth and spitting in their path as they appeared from behind the hut.

One night a fishing boat drew in the net in front of our hut - We gathered enough fish that escaped the net for a delicious supper. The fish were very small - like smelts.

Never saw so many turtles wandering around

23-30/12-'80 : Bouman's family from Sahiwal

What a nuisance to arrive at sunset, buy out 3 oilpressurelamps, and find nextmorning a small note on the carton. board that only the green one is working!
But what a pleasure to awake at Christmas-day and hear one daughter in excitement saying: There are the 3 wise men (kings) coming! on their camels.
We took the freedom to clean the screens with a bursh and have enjoyed a remarkable clear look through it for the rest of the week, and you probably for the next year! (Who is talking about Dutch cleanliness .....??) (see 21 Jan. 1979)!
As the toilet seat was apparently broken since april '79 we offered a new one to the C.B. hut! and wonder if the rule, written under point 6 of the information-sheet, needs to be reconsidered. (Often it is better to encourage people for making improvements, than to discourage them)
We have enjoyed our holiday at C. Breeze thoroughly, we want to thank C. Baptist Mission abundantly for the hospitality. and want recommend ourselves with discretion for another week next year!

Jaap Bouman.

P.S.① Also we got hypnotised by the turtles!
We saw the baby-turtles from the Montgomeries-eggs (see Nov. 13, 1980) in one of the cages, but about half of them got their eyes picked out by the crows when they put their head through the holes and died. The next day we saw the chowkidar digging the baby-turtles up, before they had come to the surface themselves. It might be that eggs are 1 or 2 or 3 days old before they are put in the cages. Then also the expected "delivery" date is unknown and they might come unexpectedly early. The problem of the picking of the eyes might be solved by placing a 2nd circle of gauze outside the present one.

P.S.② The equipment of the house is so good that even household-not-minded folks as we have enjoyed it to do the cooking, etc.!
B

December 30, 1980 – January 6, 1981

A week on this beach has been a fantastic way to spend part of my vacation. I had forgotten how utterly peaceful and soothing it is here.

The weather has been beautiful, and most of us are considerably more tan than when we came (much to my delight). The wind has been quite strong at times – but bearable.

During our stay we have seen baby turtles released from the "farm" and set loose on the beach – one wonders how many of them really make it!

A rather large turtle laid eggs next to the hut one morning and we watched her labored descent back to the sea.

Another highlight was a picnic and shelling on the beach beyond Paradise Point – the color of the water there is especially beautiful!

On the last day (Jan 5) we spotted what appeared to be a school of whales (maybe very large dolphins) fairly close to shore. Quite exciting!

At any rate we've enjoyed our time here immensely – and it has helped me to truly feel relaxed before returning to my "other" world.

Merry for The Shuffakers
(Dale, Grace, Mark & David)

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(5, 7, 1982)

This picnic at hawkesbay is a great thing for me. I came here with some very old friends of mine to fulfil my own selfishness. But after spending one & half day I got some thing new which is really a marvelous thing. Although I'm a Christian but the life was not so ~~so~~ Godly as it has to be but now on this day I found ~~that~~ the right way to adjust my self. Here on this day I ~~pray~~ thank to Lord that really Lord you are changing me and showing me a mirror ~~of~~ that I can rebuild my self and lead my self to the ~~golen~~ glory.

ALL the person whom with I came are good & friendly with me, they do not want to harm me but ~~to st~~ I think they all are my real friend such a good friends that they dont have selfishness but the right goal in their minds that is to change me for my own sake.

The night which I spent here is unforgetable and unique for a person like me.

I thank all of my friends and pray for them for ~~their~~ success

(Sh. Nooruddin)
Karachi, Nazimabad.