

A True Account from Nov 15th 1999

Twas in the year of the General, after the fall of Shaiiff of Pakilot (asin lots of filthy lucre) when the hamlet of Sea Breeze did find themselves in the clutches of two dastardly rodents.

For weeks the inhabitants had complained to the landlord of the misdeeds of these villains, but none was so brave as to challenge and oust the dastardly rodents themselves.

Perhaps the residents could have brought in some one from near Camel Lot, but it was not to be so.

^{the job} To drive the dastardly rodents from Sea Breeze fell to two brave knights from the East. Not just plain soldrens for hire, but of the kind that looked for just such situations where they could save the day.

On the way to the Hamlet of Sea Breeze one of the brave knight's trusty steed, did go lame. The other knight in his great zeal to reach Sea Breeze that day, did go an exceedingly great way before he discovered he had left his partner behind. He circled back and helped his partner change the shoe of his horse, and they bravely plodded on, all be it slowly, as his steed was a bit lame now. Another, not as determined would have given up, but not our brave knights who were determined in their goal to rid the inhabitants of Sea Breeze of the dastardly rodents, and thus save the day.

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Upon reaching the Hamlet the two brave knights did search methodically the whole of Sea Breeze.

The dastardly rodents had been last reported in the clothes press in the master chamber. As the knights searched evidence of their dastardly deeds were in abundance everywhere, and damage and destruction was viewed in their wake.

Finally after great diligence one of the dastardly rodents was sighted crouched in the recesses of the shelves in the nursery. The children were in a state of great agitation and fear.

The knights spotted the beady eyes and the brave knights set that course that the rogue must die. It would be a battle to the death.

The knights chose their weapons. The one chose his trusty musket, the other took up his torch (powered by AA batteries) and wielding their weapons they did approach the dastardly rodent. A shot was fired !!! The dastardly beast did jump behind the shelves. Being trained in all methods of death and torture the brave knights tried to use the shelves like a vice. Although great pressure was laid upon him the villain did manage to escape out the door.

Upon his immergence to the common room, the trusty villagers did leap upon any high thing and made exceedingly great screeches at the sight of the villain.

He scurried this way and that way and the brave knights were in hot pursuit at every moment. The dastardly rodent then made a bold attempt to escape down into the sewers. Perchance he had read "Les Misérables" for he too was stopped by a grate in the drain.

For a moment he was undetected but as the brave knight's eyes became adjusted to the dimness of the light he saw his whip like tail exposed.

The knight with the musket went to fire another shot, but alas his pellets had been misplaced by the none too trusty squire.

"Where are mine pellets, Young Squire? I find myself needful of them at this very moment!" yelled the one knight.

At last the pellets were located. The knight shouted to the chateaulaine to pour water down the drain to force out the villain. Out he did come, up the walls and doors he went but was unable to escape. The young (not so young) knight did again and again sight him with his musket but was unable to get a good shot!

Finally another shot was fired and the wounded villain tried to squeeze out the gate.

The other knight shouted, "Shut the gate!" and as the gate was closed the dastardly rodent was pinned by his tail in the door.

The trusty knight requested a dagger from the chateaulaine. She handed him the knife with the handle tied up with twine. (we didn't use it all week)

He said, "Is this a dagger I see before me,
the handle towards my hand, come let me
clutch thee..." but the chateaubine reminded
him this was not of the Shakespearean ~~and~~ era!

The brave knight clutched the dagger and
pinned the dastardly rodent to the floor by
a knife in the chest.

"Open the door yon brave knight, I
have the dastardly rodent pinned by mine
trusty bodkin!" he shouted.

The door was opened, the chateaubine
handed the other knight a heavy brush.
Several quick blows reduced the dastardly
rodent to nothing but a small pile of fur.

The young squire buried his gristly
carcass in the yard.

Anon the trusty squire sighted the dastardly
rodents young mistress scampering across the
common room.

"The mischievous mistress has been sighted.
Come quickly yon brave knights!" he called.

The knights again came, prepared to wage
war while the reassembled villiagers again
took up their watch upon the high places.

The mischievous mistress ran into her den
of iniquity which was located under the wardrobe
in the master's chambers.

As the knight loaded his musket he said,
"Mugh u cughood, mugh u cughoord" (this
translated "Move the cupboard" as his mouth

was full of shot for his gun.)

The cupboard was moved, the mistress shot out and darted around the common room.

The villagers screeched and howled in panic.

One of the trusty knights discovered that he too had been ~~rendered~~ rendered senseless in the milieu and had clambered up upon a high place.

"What am I doing up upon this high place?" he asked. "Am I not a brave knight?"

The mean mistress rodent was at last cornered in the crockery cabinet. After several shots she managed to take up refuge in a yellow Tupperware container. (we didn't use it the whole week?)

The brave knight now sweating profusely did attempt to capture her, but again she made her escape good.

She squeezed out the bottom of the front door but only made it a short distance before her injuries overcame her and she gave up the ghost.

In the morning the crows feasted upon her bones. And thus ends our tale, (And her tail too)

moral: What goes out can come back in!

please don't leave food for dastardly rodents.

favourites: water bottles

plastic containers

a bottle of cooking oil

soap - lux preferred over the green

paper plates

Randy, Heather, Beeki and Jonas Barnes and Christopher Redding) and Timothy Fox (just a day)

Monday - nice waves, warm water, two rats.

Tuesday - nice waves, warm water, no rats no turtles, good food.

Wed - nice waves, warm water, baby lobsters parrot fish, Chris' first camel ride (last camel ride?) beach volleyball, Randy won!, Risk game Jonathon wins! Books read, Chris' first turtles (2) no babies! Horse rides 50rs $\frac{1}{2}$ hr.

Thursday

(1999)

November 22-27th The Greiner Family

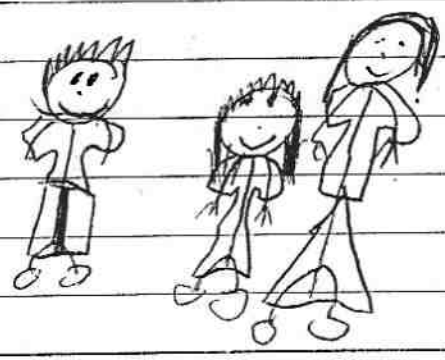
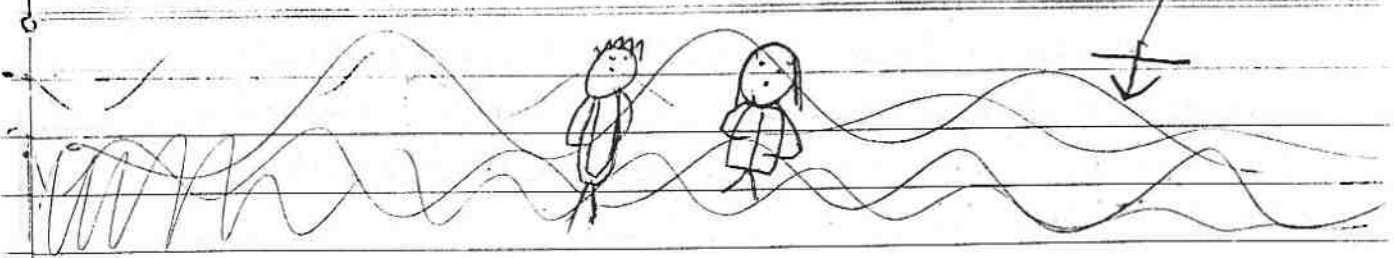
This was our last time at C-Breeze because we are leaving in 2000 to go back to America. We had the best week ever at the beach! We collected lots of shells, visited the tide pools, rode boogie boards, played cricket, watched the sunset. The Ormes were at the Interserve hut and we played together everyday. Friday was the best day at the beach because the youth groups from UK came for the day. There were lots of people - (Ormes, Naims, Metzgers, Cornishes, Panjwancys, Barnes', Mitchells, Hortons, Katie Wallbanks). We played football and sang around the campfire, rode horses and the little ones built a pyramid. Today is Sat. and we are cleaning up to go. I really don't want to go. But I am glad for all the memories of C-Breeze that I have to take back to America with me. Bye

Amy Greiner (age 10)

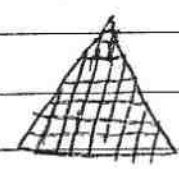
P.S. Uncle Randy & Chris - thanks for being so brave and killing the rats before we came!

touch-down !!!

the peach



the pyramids



by the army

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December 15-21, 1999 - The O'Connell's

Finally, a whole week where the whole family could be together undisturbed! We actually managed to switch the missiles off! here is Rachel's account of her visit.

Rachel O'Connell - Age 3 1/2

Needless to say -

Rachel & Ily had a blast and were tickled pink by how they could be as sloppy as they wanted to!!!

(Just this time!) we had a great time watching the explosion in the waves light up at night & hoping it wasn't nuclear waste!!! We hope to make this a regular family event!!

- Ayesha

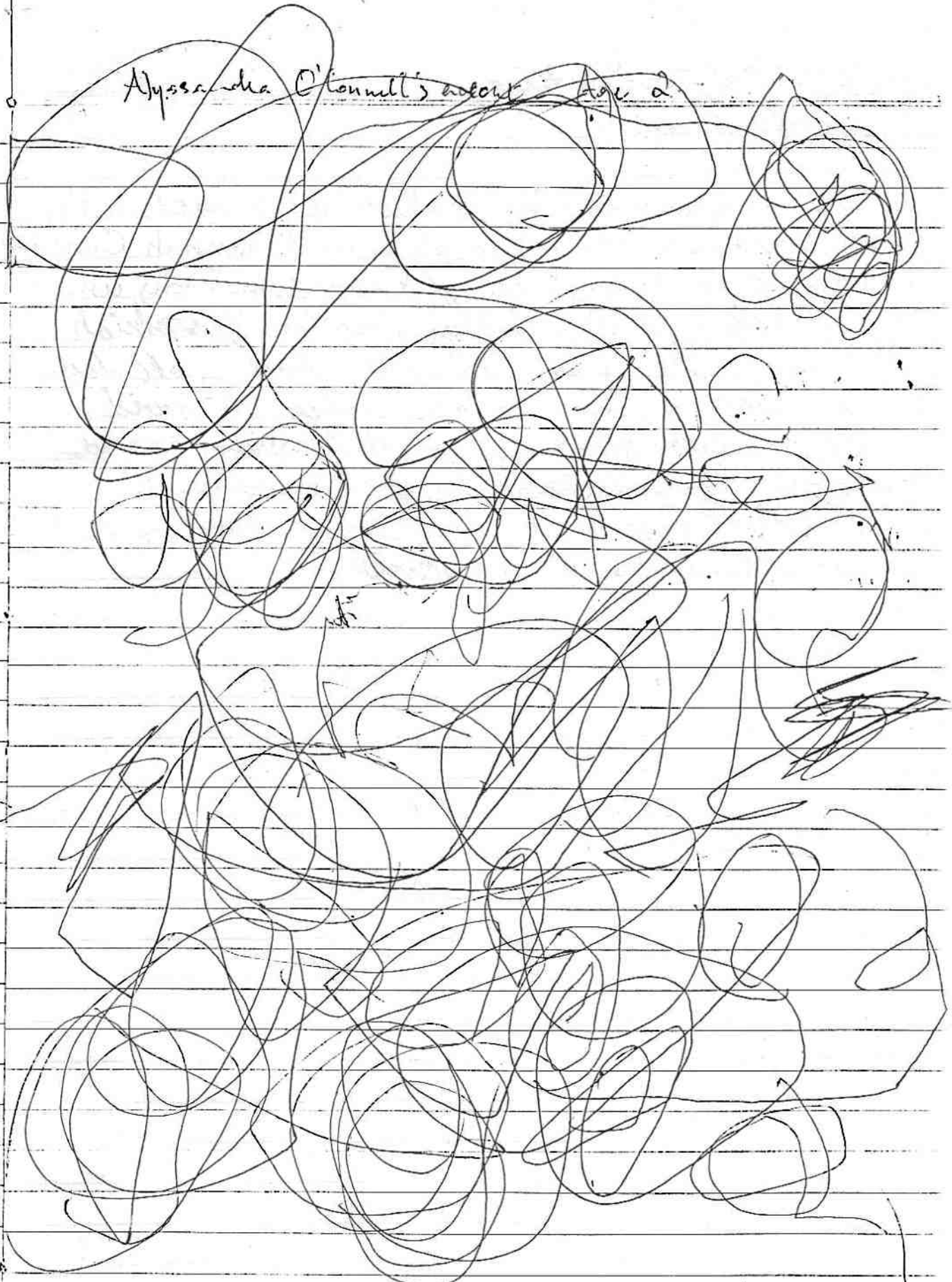
Turtles swimming!

Waves at the beach

sand castle

Turtle holes

Alyssa O'Connell's about Age 2



If you look closely, you'll see Aly has drawn all the dogs she saw at the beach!

year 2005th of Jan Mon & Tue

Jessica Cornish

It was so fun yesterday! The Rondies stayed at the Team Beach hut so I got to play with hannah Condie. we had so much fun! But I know somebody whoe didn't have fun at all! My brother ~~for cornish~~ ~~Cornish~~, he stay in the house all day longe but I hope thate when David Savage comes ~~so~~ ~~it~~ ~~go~~ ~~don't~~ ~~video~~ ~~and~~ ~~he~~ ~~don't~~ ~~know~~ ~~what~~ ~~I~~ ~~was~~ ~~doing~~ ~~about~~. my Brother wont be so bored but I know I might be becaus the Condie left this morniney

Continue in next journal,

please

3rd January 2000

The last days of the 2nd millennium were out of the ordinary for C-breeze. The season began with a new tile floor which transformed the bathroom into something less than a dungeon to be entered with fear & trembling and brightened the main room as well.

A new family to visit in October were the Johnsons from Quttah. Unbeknownst to anyone, those days at C-breeze were some of their last days together because Mrs Johnson suffered a stroke just before Thanksgiving and died in Quttah. George was so thankful for the time he & his wife spent together at C-breeze.

It was around that time that we began to be aware that there were some new permanent residents at C-breeze - other than birds or ants. Those of us who stay in C-breeze every year know that there should be no furry creatures making their home in the hut - no peaceful co-existence will be tolerated. The Johnsons politely tolerated them, the Kellers did also. But the Barnes were warned to exterminate them! And exterminate they did, but not before those little moscos had made a mess of the place. Hooring for the Barnes family who freed us of the vermin & cleared up their messes!

As if that wasn't enough, the stove began to have a mind of its own and was very dangerous to use. It took some time to sort out the problem, but we ended up bringing in a brand new stove on the eve of the new millennium. Just in time for the Butcher family, because the one in place had stopped working! C-breeze was host that week to Colin, Mena & Philip Butch, along with their son & daughter-in-law for Kora & granddaughter Jasmine.

Enjoy the new stove & floor everyone!

And please record your adventures in the Log Book!

8th January 2000

John, Janet, Jeremiah & Jessica Cornish

There is going to be a big problem with the log book this season... and that is, the faithful inscribers are not here to make their annual contributions - the Blacks, Morris, Carpenters & Naylor went on home assignment. The Butchers didn't write anything last week, but we have great hopes that the Fishers will have something to report about their 2 weeks here, particularly Angela since she will be graduating, and we are sure that Joanna & Nicole won't let us down; but we are all sitting on the edge of our seats waiting to see if the Bowmans are going to finally record (admit) the activities of their annual visit, after all, they have been in Pakistan for most of the last 8 years. Joanie, we know you won't let us down!

Having given that pep talk to everyone else, I'd better say something about our stay. It was definitely too short, but we spent 2 nights in the middle back at home because of things we had to do in town, primarily hut maintenance-related activities! Also, it is eid week and we didn't want to be here when it hit on Sunday.

We couldn't find much 'new' to do this year, but we did try to rescue some turtle eggs (half-grown turtles inside). They are orphans right now, but I couldn't just leave them for the dogs to gobble up without trying to prolong their lives.

David Savage joined us for our last 2 days. The mother turtles didn't disappoint us... David & Jeremiah were able to observe 2 turtles at varying stages of laying their eggs.

Jessica enjoyed reading Charlie Brown comic books and mothering pups nearby. Also, she played with Hannah Cordie on their last day and our first day on the beach. Otherwise, the team that has been empty.

Being the last days before eid, the beach was so quiet & peaceful. What lovely memories to keep. The phosphorescence in the waves at night was stunning, but also disconcerting. Were there Y2K problems at the nuclear power plant?

Goodbye for another year!

30th January 2000

Gene, Linda & Angela Fisher

Another beach vacation draws to a close as I (the appointed Fisher scribe) pause on our last night here to record for posterity a few of the events that 'made' our vacation...

We arrived two weeks ago, on what Pook would call a rather 'blustery' day. We had driven down from Murree - three days, with thanks for improved roads, the superhighway, and... the motorway! The beach and relative warmth of Karachi was definitely a pleasant change from the cold and snow in Murree. We had invited Maurcen Hider and Jennifer Clark to join us for our first beach week, and had what can only be termed as a blast! Mum H. and I got along very well, being the only two here who believe that keeping in is an integral part of any vacation!

The week was mainly spent in reading, after which we read, which followed some... reading! Incidentally, a good amount of sunbathing (check out our tans!!), drinking coffee - or tea if you're Jennifer, chatting, laughing, and last but definitely no least - eating! We will all leave this vacation with the need for at least a month of fasting; not that we actually will...! We went into Karachi on the Saturday for some shopping and... you guessed it - eating! McDonald's for lunch then to Dunkin Donuts for our late afternoon snack. In between we went to Zanaib for an afternoon of buying and bargaining... Mum H. is the best bargainer around! Anyway, we had a very fun week with lots of laughter and a general lack of activity (other than our nightly 'stroll') which is just the way we like it! However, the lack of turtles (big & baby) was a little disappointing... no tracks or anything.

For the second week, the two ladies moved down to the Team Taj to spend a week with the Murrays so we were left alone. We have spent another very enjoyable week, again doing relatively little, and enjoying it immensely! However, I did get to see

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a mana turtle this year which I was very thankful for. I was especially anxious to see one as this is my last year at the beach. Although it never layed any eggs (and we just watched it go back to the water) it was still fun to see, and to remember riding one back into the water when I was five years old! How the years have flown, and how blessed I have been! I will always remember with great fondness the times spent at the G-Breeze and the beauty of this place. I would never trade my growing up in this beautiful land, for anything else! So our week draws to a close, with more memories and more photos...

Much thanks to the Cornishs for the new stove (we love it! Mom has spent the entire time exclaiming over how much faster things heat up!!), and for the tiled floor which is soo much easier to dean and which makes everything brighter!

So, 'goodbye' little hut! I hope to see you again someday, but in the mean-time, may everyone who stays here have as many wonderful memories to take away as I have.

Sincerely, the ever verbose,

Angela Fisher

2nd February to 8th February 2000

Josana Becker and Elaine Eby

It was a wonderful week at the beach. No alarms, no agenda, no noise, no servants, no nurses, no patients - just us and peace and quiet. It took a couple days for me to unwind, but after that I really enjoyed the time here. I wish that we could spend a couple of more days here, or ~~no~~ how about a couple more weeks! ☺ Months? Years?

It was warmer than Shikarpur but still cold for me. Many thanks to Janet for loaning me a quilt. It's a good thing that I brought my flannel sheets, too! (Nicole you can stop laughing!) In spite of the cold, I was brave and decided to suffer the initial pain of going swimming in cold ocean water. It was well worth the pain! The water was so refreshing after getting in.

Elaine and I went on a couple of walks, visited the Murray and the Seimans at the Team Taj this morning, but basically we just layed around and read, ate, slept, wrote letters, and played games, and worked on counted cross-stitch and embroidery.

We did have an unwelcomed ^{male} visitor Saturday night who wanted water (and who knows what else). We didn't open the door though he kept banging and banging on the front door as well as the bathroom door. He left and came back twice and continued banging. We played together and finally he went away and stayed away. The next morning we found pan juice outside the door and all over the sand. Yuk! I think that he probably was harmless and alone but we felt it was better not to respond to his request for water. On Sunday ^{during the day} we had a more disturbing ~~male~~ young male visitor who was sitting in front of the hut to the right of us. I didn't notice him until he came over and asked for a drink of water. I gave him a glass of water and didn't think anything of it. Elaine

told me he had been sitting next door and probably just wanted to come over for a closer look. After that he just kept walking back & forth in front of the hut ^{near the shore} and then while we were eating lunch outside he exposed himself. After I finished eating I went to get the chowkidar who wasn't around. His brother was, however, so I told him that that man was bothering us and please tell him to leave. My Urdu vocabulary isn't extensive enough to go into specific details. The guy moved a couple of huts farther down and just sat there for the rest of the day. The chowkidar slept on the verandah ~~that night~~ Sunday night and is out there again tonight. This guy (the creep) is young, probably early 20's, was wearing white tennis shoes, and wrapped up in a brown wool chadar. His chamez was off white/tan in color. We saw him on the beach this ~~is~~ afternoon again and he walked by but didn't approach us.

Other than that we had a good time. Good visit yesterday with the Cornishers. We've enjoyed the new stove and tile floor! We hope that your week is good, too.

Janna Baer
for Elaine also

22-23-24-25-2-2000

آسٹری اسٹری سے بہت برکت ملی۔ ستر جینی نے بہت اچھی طرح آسٹری کے بارے میں اسٹری دی۔
Naseem Tariq

22-Feb-2000 to 25-Feb-2000

اس (برکت میں) نے بہت اچھی طرح آسٹری کے بارے میں ستر جینی سے بہت اچھی طرح سیکھا ہے۔
Pakeer Shahia Khalil

ہم C.D.P. کی طرف سے بیان دودن کی رٹریٹ کے لئے آفیس میں ستر جینی نے بہت اچھی آسٹری کے بارے میں ستر جینی سے بہت اچھی طرح سیکھا ہے۔
پاکستان نے خود اس قدر کے بارے میں ستر جینی سے بہت اچھی طرح سیکھا ہے۔

22-Feb-2000 to 25-Feb-2000

Rehana Lal

Feb 25th to } Garry Feldman, Nicole Robichaud, and
 March 2nd, '00 } Ruth Cushing.

We've had such a relaxing + refreshing time this week. - well, the first two days were with the CDP ladies from Shekargen, Nicole + me. Then Ruth joined us for our very Extraordinary Vacation - one whole week of holiday!! Nicole's songs and bird trills were pleasant to the ears and Ruth's turban-like headgear for her early morning constitutional bore distinct resemblance to the Barbera or the Tseraga of Niger!! - if it weren't for her trendy Calvin Klein T-shirt! Nicole taught us how to play Ship-Bo and Ruth sustained her one and only (?) victory in games... we also played ^{Crazy} Uno, Boggle, and Pit, and discovered that FEBC members can be quite the card sharks! The water has been perfect - not too cold but a bit too "wavy" for some - We've appreciated the excellent stone and tiled floor - and the chachalain hauling water for us every day.

The ladies, too, had a great time + I enjoyed the Esther studies too, though discussions dragged out a bit. - The inductive method of Bible study will take some getting used to - it's OK for folks here to answer questions and find the answer, but asking them is another matter! I enjoyed their fellowship loads.

We had good food too ☺, with Ruth's famous saucy pie, pancakes, real chicken soup + spaghetti - The toppers were Nicole's American candy, Ruth's forbidden meat spam + soup packets, and Janet Cornish brought us Danish Donuts and bagels one day, so we were truly spoiled.

We saw a mother turtle early on one night (9:30 pm) digging her hole preparing to lay eggs but didn't stay to see her many little accomplishments.

Garry Feldman

- but who wants to stand on the beach half the night when I spend 100 or nights out of my bed delivering babies in Multan. This morning I thought I was going to see a baby

turner hatching but was disappointed when only
a baby crab appeared. Ginny forgot to mention our
game of Boggle - we nearly came to blows over
words which were in the American dictionary but not
the English dictionary and vice-versa - all some
French ideas and it all proved very interesting.

In the mornings when it was my turn on duty I
felt a bit like one of the dwarves from the "Snow White"
story, singing - "Hi-ho, hi-ho, it's off to work we go,
we work all day, we get no pay, hi-ho hi-ho" - and I
collected the spade and went off to bury the rubbish -
(Ginny would call it trash or garbage!) But then
the similarity ended. Our working day consisted of
moving from bed to table to chair, with some walking,
swimming and eating in between - a great way to
spend a week. Thank-you for the hub.

Ruth Cushing.

Thursday, March 2nd 2000 6:10 P.M.

Another beautiful sunset "à l'harrison"! I must admit that I didn't see
any sunrise ~ in my dreams maybe . Another beautiful Beach
Week had passed - so fast unfortunately. How privileged I was to
be able to enjoy God's creation 10 days in a row - praise His Name!
Sleeping, eating, swimming, walking, playing games, reading, watching
Ginny doing tatting and Ruth writing letters has been part of my
daily activities. Tomorrow, we are going to Kanashi; I'll be back
to Shikapur only next Wednesday. After the C.O.P. women's retreat, my
Beach Week, it will be followed soon by our Springfield Conference.
"Ah la vie difficile d'une missionnaire!".

See you next year (I hope!).

itole

Richard.

March 14-21

We had a very relaxing week. My (Joanie's) parents were with us until Sat. It was nice to have time with them away from the busyness of Hyderabad. The weather was beautiful + we enjoyed walks, swimming, playing in the sand, reading, playing games +, of course, eating! We had a nice little trip down to Paradise Point, but otherwise didn't venture too far. The Bavingtons were in Jute Tops Shirts - Sat. + we played games with them one evening. Svensons were at Team Saj just one night. Sat. we went in to Karachi to see my parents off, ending their 2-month visit. We stayed over + went to church the next morning. When we got back to the beach in the afternoon it was very crowded (Eid weekend) but people began leaving soon after we were back, so it didn't disturb us much at all. Mon. morning (early!) a van-load of orphan children came from a Catholic orphanage in Karachi. They used the hut (well, veranda) next to us. They were very nice boys + our kids had fun with them. Their supervisor was a Malaysian man - also very nice. They left a few hours later + we had the beach to ourselves again.

We sure did enjoy the new tiles! Thanks, John, for getting them put in!

Serry, Joanie Wiley
Joshua, Elizabeth + Stephen





NOV 3, 2000

We had lots of fun!! We came for 4 ~~days~~ exciting fun filled days. We, Randy, Heather, Beeki, Jonathan, Nigel and Tim ~~and~~ our two friends who ~~at~~ added to the fun and excitement. The first ~~to~~ night we went looking for turtles and found 8 of them laying ~~at~~ their ~~eggs~~ eggs and a few coming on shore to lay their eggs. Then had a rest-less night because of the heat! The next day was much nicer as the weather was ~~to~~ very nice. We spent a lot of time swimming and the water was just cold and refreshing and was really enjoyable. We also went horse riding and because of the horse was really nice we asked if Raja "horse" could come and play again. That night we played Risk (with Nigel was happy to win) then the next day we had the Metzgers over for the evening which we thoroughly enjoyed!! Today Tim went for his first camel ride and he has mixed feeling about it. "I think he enjoyed it" Oh I forgot, we say we ~~say~~ saw porpoises "every day" not just swimming by but stopping and jumping and playing around! Well we think this might be the last time at the ~~C-Breeze~~ C-Breeze but we've enjoyed every time we've been ~~to~~ here.

Randy
Randy
Heather
Bomee
Jonathan
Bomee
and Beeki
Bomee
Tim
Fox and
Nigel
Diamonds

Nov 28 - Dec 3



Our holiday started with our taxi ride out. That was fun, as usual. Mum slept most of the trip, (not the bumpy bumpy roads!) ~~Phong (the taxi)~~ and we hit the beach about 12 o'clock.

December, almost traditionally on these hot days we go turtle ~~(hunting)~~ hunting. This ~~is this~~ time we ^{always} missed ~~(some)~~ ~~(time)~~ and didn't even go hunting on a few days!

Still, we had a huge lot of fun, turtles or no. The water was a bit too cold, but we still enjoyed the occasional swim.

We started a new 'tradition' this ~~(time)~~ ^{we and dad} time going out in the freezing rain weather to the sand spit fishing village ~~(this year)~~ and getting some fish. Guess what? We got ~~some~~ them. Free! (We do this once a holiday, just in case you thought we did it every day)

We have

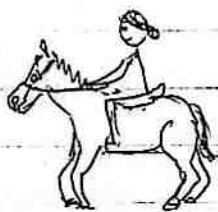
Another two traditions, having a bonfire and getting ^{mangrove} crabs and eating 'em. Strange, they seem to both happen the same day! (Untraditional! the fire worked first time!)

There might seem no end to our 'traditions' don't worry ^{there} only one more (I think) ~~#~~ The last one is walking up to the funny shaped (lego) house. That's fun for me & Mum, who like walks. I think this is our most enjoyed holiday yet.

January 9th - 16th 2001. : The Abbots.



Rupert
(yet)
after another trip
to the fishing
village.



Janet
in training
for 'The Grand
Notional'



Bryn (15), Jessica (10) & Peter (6).
Cool duding with a broken brave up
Hawkes Bay. foot-keeping to his
a camel knees!
Wala buay.



Fresh fish - silver fish, orange + turquoise fish, flat fish, flying fish, fish with razor sharp teeth, fish with protruding lower jaws - so who needs tins of corned beef?! (-a personal opinion not necessarily shared by the rest of the family!). And when there's no fish, there's crabs (cooked & eaten following remembered instructions from the Team Taj journal).

Hiring bikes added a new dimension to this holiday - new small wheel BMX type bikes hired for Rs. 100 per day from a bike shop in fish alley in Manipur.

This is our 3rd visit to Karachi Beach but the 1st here in C-breeze - many thanks!

- A beach holiday means only one thing to Rupert - FISH.

By Friday I was begging for a fish-free day - so we had crabs!

However seeing as he purchases, prepares and cooks it all, I shouldn't complain.

- Bryn perfected the art of throwing + catching a set of soft Frisbee over boomerang thing that Peter had for Christmas - "a floppy head decapitator" - it also doubled up as a sun hat ...

- Jessica broke her flat just before the end of term - falling off a tree. We have spent the time since stopping her from doing equally dangerous things on crutches! She managed a daily dip with the help of Dad, the large

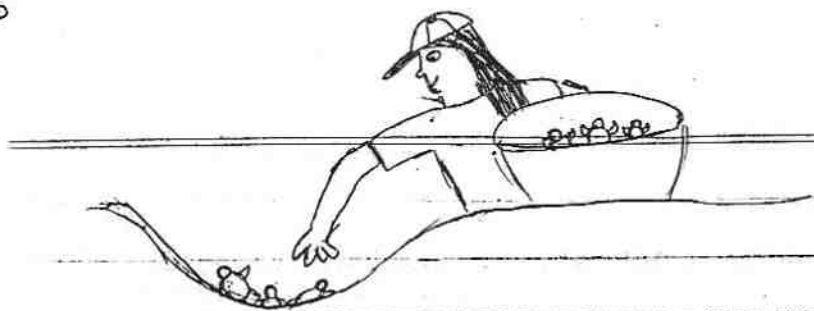
rubber inner tube and a removable cast.

- Peter said he wanted to learn to swim but only got past his knees once ^(he had a camera for Christmas) - and that was in his excitement to photograph a baby turtle swimming away, unfortunately he was fully clothed at the time!
- I enjoyed a few trots on a pony and spotted 6 turtles at once within 100 yards of C-breeze one night. * (ouch!) my knees aren't what they used to be (!!).
- Brought 5yr old cross-stitch surprise, surprised - didn't do any!
- Poor Thomas (our 20yr old son in U.K.) - hope the excess went well, we missed you (Thomas shares his Dad's passion for sea-food).
- for the records :- lots of tracks, saw 12 mother turtles.
 Put 154 baby turtles into the sea.
 found sea urchins
 Saw tracks of conorants + flamingos
 found porpoise (?) skull + shoulder blade.
 Saw dolphins, noddies in swamp.
 Chased dogs etc.

This holiday was very fun! We saw lots and lots of baby turtles coming out of the sand. We counted them when we let them go to the water and we counted 154. I was very lucky to be able to take my cast off and go and have a swim. Dad went down to the fishing village every day, quite a few times I went to. At the fishing village there was lots of rock pools, with very interesting things in them. Mum and Dad got me up in the middle of the night to see a turtle laying eggs. It took a very long time to finish so we just went back. Well that's all for now bye

Jessica

look on other side
for picture ———>



23rd - 29th January 2001 : Clive, Ceith, John & James Barker.

Korachi beach, C Breeze, minus phone, door-bell, a-mail. A refreshing, relaxing week ~ sun, breeze, sea and sand .. sand .. sand, inside and out ..

Great facilities, and extras - inner tubes making for more fun in the water ~ lashed together with pieces of wood and rope to make 'Allaboss' ~ a highly unreliable raft. Spade - v a highly technical digger much appreciated by the boys.

After previous description of Rupert's illustrious preparation of fresh fish daily, we conform to total abstinence? No tins of corned beef, either (- just luncheon meat, sausages & tuna!) Maybe next time.

James enjoyed " the sand and the sea and the camel"

John enjoyed " the horses .. oh yes, and the sand and the sea"

On a sadder note .. No turtles sighted, neither adults nor babies, despite a number of searches on the beach at all odd hours .. With torch .. Without torch. Lots of birds seen, one clear U turn from the sea to C Breeze steps and back!

We loved the colourful sunsets, the constant sound of the surf, beach games and the cosiness of evenings by lamplight. Seeing the occasional fish jumping and the sparkling of the water was fun. We enjoyed a visit to the nearly-completed 'Wetland Centre' nearly with an impromptu guided tour by the artist.

Finally - a tribute to my husband for his skill and perseverance in keeping the sand at (or in the) bay - to the camel wala for patiently posing whilst Clive included him in his oil colour view from C Breeze and to "The Management" for a very happy and memorable stay here.

"A man selling lemonade" by



(James)

Syn



30 Jan - 6 Feb

Now it's time to say goodbye to sand and all our sand. The kids are all crying why can't we have two weeks here like everyone else. Hummm. Probably because they would have to take us out of here after having eaten too much for two weeks. We confess we ate Wells' ice cream every day. And Robert ate two batches of home made cookies himself. But what else could we do - it was sooo cold here. You ask how cold was it? Extremely cold. The air was sooo cold that Wesley & Caleb chose to stay inside and fight over who was going to read the 630+ page Harry Potter book. That is cold. But we still managed to have fun. There were candles to make. Robert won the prize in that event. Sea shells to find - Caleb won that event easily. Horses to ride Rebecca won that one by getting the horse ^(Raja) to run further than anyone else did. Sand sculptures to make - Mom won with her giant sea turtle - unfortunately the high tide soon swept him away - leaving the most - Wesley finished 2 Harry Potter books. And I could go on & on. I should mention a few

other memorable events. We went down to Paradise Point to make a horror movie - "The night of the living Crabs". There were dozens and dozens of ^{huge} ugly hairy brown crabs running all over the rocks at the farthest end of the beach beyond Paradise Point. At least that was what Robert said we were going to do. He failed to mention that the steps down to the beach eroded away decades ago and that you're left yourself down beside the steps with a rope. And then they wanted me to climb up in a "fun little cave" at the other end. The things I do to humor them.

Sunday wasn't bad as far as crowds go. We expected buses & buses like last time but this time our section of the beach was relatively empty. Monday was a surprise though. You would think that Hawks Bay is becoming the next Daytona Beach as there were Jeeps and cars and motorcycles and ⁽²⁰⁾ATV's ⁽²¹⁾going up and down the beach. And as many people nearly as were here on Sunday. There goes the neighborhood I think. Judging by the new huts being built we are being outclassed pretty severely. But it was good while it lasted. Maybe we could move to Crab Beach there wasn't anyone down there.

Rebecca wants to add we had a lot of fun playing Marbles rules for speed UNO. And we love the new tiled floor and self starting stove! and gas lamps that are bright - after we took the lamp in and had it fixed. Daddy wondered aloud all week long why someone would put in one screen door with metal hinges and one with brass hinges and marvel at how well the brass hinges were holding up.

I almost forgot we saw two turtles - that is pretty remarkable because we crashed about 11 each night and not being the types with terminal insomnia (aka "morning persons") we got up at the crack of 8:30 and still saw Mama turtles after they laid their eggs and were on their way back to the sea - one at about 9:30 AM.

The Carpenters

P.S. I need to add a few lines to defend myself and correct inaccuracies. Though it was cool, it was not as cold as Priscilla made it out to be! You have to understand that she is the cold one of the family. It was cool in the morning but by mid-day the rest of us were wearing T-shirts. But not Priscilla! And it couldn't have been sooo... cold. If it had been, how did Priscilla find the strength to eat Wall's ice cream everyday!?

The kids and I did go swimming some. That's where it was cold. I only went in on two days and that after the kids begged and begged. Actually they didn't beg the second time - it was our last day and I felt that I needed to prove that I could endure the cold! I stayed only about one half hour, but it was fun. However I remember swimming in early Oct. one year, and the water was so warm then!

We also did enjoy the trip to Paradize Point. The far beach is nice and it is fun to explore the rock pools. Priscilla complained about the approach, but really the kids and I could not remember how the access was. It was some 2 years since we ^(only the kids and I) had been there. Priscilla did enjoy it after initially complaining about the broken down steps. We did catch one of those crabs (it was alone and running down the beach - boy, they're fast, or maybe I'm getting slow!) The kids didn't want to ~~touch~~ touch it at ~~first~~ first. But it was small and harmless. We also saw a lot of hermit crabs. It was interesting to see the various shells that they had collected for their homes.

We got out the new steerable kite that we had brought from home. That was a lot of fun to fly and tended to draw a good bit of attention. One man stopped and commented that it "did not have the shape of a kite."

We also enjoyed fires on the beach two nights including roasting marshmallows and hot dogs. For all the fun though, I can say that I will not miss sand in all my clothes! Bye, till next time. Robert

Feb 6-13

The Morrisises - Mike Janet Theresa + Erica:
Had a another marvelous rest this week! A new experience we tried was crab feasting at the tidal pools. Tie a large piece of fish - preferably head to a line & dangle around the rocks under the water level at low tide. The crabs hang on - use something to "scoop" them. Saved 3 baby turtles. There were pelicans on the "lake" out back. Uka Kalampa counted 48 - 44 Salmation & 4 white pelicans.

~~Uka~~ The Lord's angels protected us from broken glass at least 2 times. Found 4 or 5 broken bottle bottoms turned up! Large crowd at ISK-hut on Saturday. Disco Party at the British embassy hut (2 huts west) kept us up on Saturday night from 11:00 PM to 2:00 AM.!

The Morrisises.

Feb. 13-20, 2001 - The Gonskies

We've had a GREAT week at the beach - the first one since returning to Pakistan after 4 years in Canada. The hut was just like we remembered it except for the lovely self-igniting stove & most attractive tile floors - They were new; it's so nice to have them.

We had very nice weather all week although we found it a bit cool at times when the wind was strong in the late afternoons.

We enjoyed visits with Paul & Pat Stock & family (a game night lasting 'til' 10:30 PM) & a number of ^{& supper} visits with Harold & Alfreda East (Dean - Abbottabad) & two of their daughters & Christine Rasmussen (Gr. 8 - MCS).

Paul Stock took Charissa & Daniel crabbing one day & they caught a lot of nice-sized crabs. A group of about 10 dolphins put on a lovely "gymnastics" display for us one morning at about 9:30 AM, doing backward flips, belly flops & other more graceful & very playful things in the water almost right in front of our hut. We drove to Paradise Point one day & saw 2 giant ^{sea} turtles swimming around in the water. Joel & Daniel saw one in the water too when they were swimming in front of the beach hut. Our family paid a visit to the newly-opened (Feb. 13 opening) Wetland Center established by the WWF (World Wildlife Federation). It's quite well done & interesting to see.

One of the highlights of the week, especially for Charissa & Joel, was taking them out on the road for driving lessons at least once a day. They're very thrilled with the chance to go fast (80 km/hr)! In Hyderabad that's not really possible.

The kids said that they had a really good week but that there wasn't ~~enough~~ enough food (even with Wall's ice cream helping out once or twice)! I obviously underestimated the power of fresh air & exercise on growing kids this week!

My mom sorta quit, so I decided to finish here. We had a nice time here, as my mom said. Joel and I were disappointed with the waves - except for one day, it was really calm. We unfortunately didn't see any turtles

on the beach, though we did get up early nearly every day.

Stephanie + Maryjane Fast, Christine Pasmosen and I went for an evening swim on Sun. night. The water was really nice.

As my mom said, we ran out of food a few times so Joel and I had to drive into Manikor. Oh, life is difficult! We have gotten to know the road a bit better.

The hut smelled of unwood for a few days - my dad seems to like all fruit. The apples and everything else close to them tasted of them too. Sorta nasty. A guy came by selling them and my dad couldn't resist.

We did a lot of reading and play card games with Stephanie, Christine and Maryjane. It was fun.

We had a great week! I think I should finish this as it looks like my mom is busy and may have forgotten.

Charissa ☺

Er, Anna, Charissa, Joel + Dan

4 March - 10 March 2001

We (Maie MacKeigan, Barbara Hull, and Joanna Beeler) had a great time at the beach. We read, we slept, we walked, we ate ☺, and we (Barbara and Joanna) went swimming. The water was first class! We enjoyed an afternoon with Peter who brought us 200 mangoes! Barbara saved two baby turtles her first at the beach!

Time to go!

Joanna for Maie & Barb also

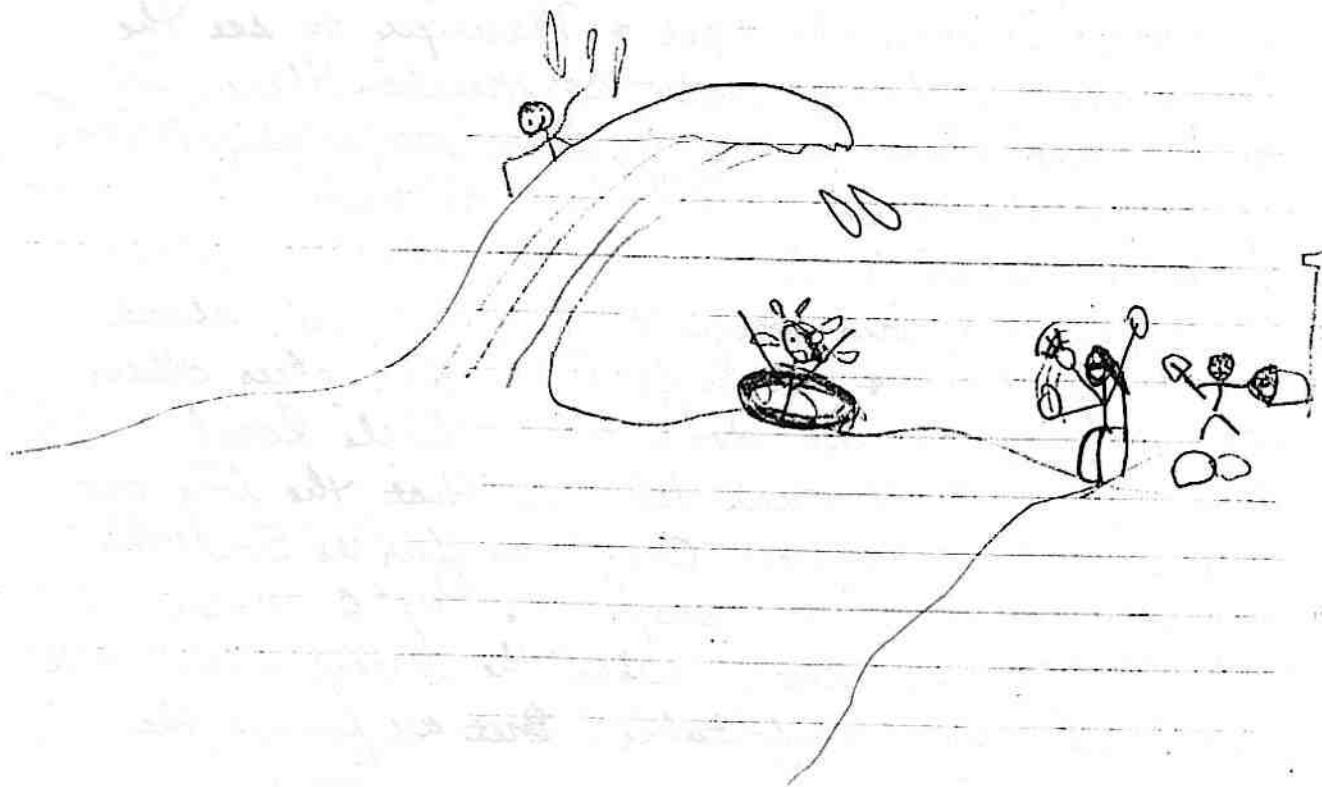
March 20-27th - the Wileys

We had a great week. After hearing about how cold other people had been we were glad we had a nice warm week. It wasn't too hot either - just right. The water was nice + warm + this was the first year that

goshua swam out in the deep by himself. Elizabeth was right out there too, but with an inner tube for support - mostly a security! Stephen decided that venturing out up to his knees was "going in the deep". Joanie swam most days + Jerry braved a few dips too (swimming is not his idea of fun). The kids had lots of fun in the sand and we all enjoyed good books + good food. The usual walks, camel rides, horse rides etc. were enjoyed. We tried to visit the ^{NEW} Wetland Centre but it was closed everytime we checked. Maybe it's already an OLD, closed centre?! Didn't see any turtles - just one set of tracks.

There didn't seem to be anyone at the other 2 mission huts + we didn't have any visitors this year but we enjoyed the peace + quiet. We came out quite "peopled-up" so were ready to be alone for a while.

Jerry + Joanie, Goshua, Elizabeth + Stephen Wiley.



14-20 October 2002.

Neil + Val Carleton

It's been a wonderful week - our first ever holiday at C-Breeze. We've always gone to the CMS hut on Sandpit, but that one, alas, succumbed to the monsoon high tides in August & is no more.

October is a great month to come if you want to see turtles! Every night the beach was crawling with them. They laid eggs close by on all four sides of the hut during this week. One even climbed up the sand dunes at the back & dug her holes there.

We weren't so lucky with baby turtles. Only rescued three. And the "rescue" wasn't all that successful. We left them in a tub of water on the veranda when we struck out on our usual long walk in the sunset. When we returned, hoping to put them in the sea, they had disappeared! No doubt the ever watchful crows figured they were a convenient meal.

One afternoon we drove back to the village halfway between Sandpit & Mauripur to see the large wooden boats under construction there. It turned out that there is quite a major ship-building operation there. It's well worth a visit! There were at least 4 large traditional Arabian sea boats in various stages of completeness, about 100-120 ft. long & 25-30 ft in height, plus others of all sizes right down to the little local fishing boats. A man told us that the big ones are used to transport cargo as far as South Africa.

It's been good to escape the 40°C . temperatures of Karachi this week. When the breeze blows out here, it's quite comfortable. But we found the

evenings very warm + muggy till about midnight or so when it cooled off.

No rats, to my great relief. Lots of little ants, though, + a bunch of sharp biting little sandflies one still morning out on the porch.

The Chowkidar + a Carpenter crew building a hut a couple sites east sent over a dishes of curried fish for us twice. Delicious!

We were puzzled (as was Ellie Woodland in '91) at the small collection of books in the hut. ~~Would~~ Would the ICF like some donations? We did enjoy the old journals/log books + their tales of past adventures, though.

We noticed the Wetland Center open one afternoon so wandered in to take a look. The man told us it wasn't really open to the public, except by appointment through the WWF office in Nursery. But he let us look around for a few minutes. There were some interesting displays.

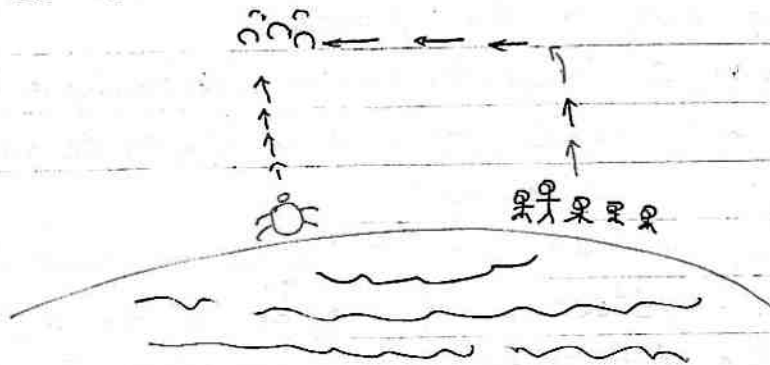
et. 25-27 - Wileys - forgot to write! Had a good weekend + enjoyed watching turtles lay their eggs. Nice swimming too.

18th - 25th 2002 Bruce, Carolyn, Daniel ⁽¹⁾ Nathan ⁽⁹⁾ & Joshua ⁽⁶⁾ Axtens

A great week! After "laying low" for so after long it was wonderful to "break free" from Karachi and enjoy a week of freedom at C-Breeze! (Clear air, cool water, good food, warm beds. One week of this is never enough — a month would be better.

We did all the traditional things as per Daniel's entry of Nov 28, 2000: We went turtle hunting and saw a turtle laying her eggs. After accidentally scaring two turtles back into the water we

hit upon the idea of slowly walking parallel to the turtle's path up onto the soft sand and then across. We then sat and waited for the turtle to come to us.



The uru tube got a lot of use. Bruce, Daniel and Nathan being the usual occupants. The best times were when Bruce sat in it, with Daniel and Nathan horse-ug around on top.

D, N & J spent a lot of time building things in the sand. B spent a lot of time sleeping. C spent a lot of time doing crochet and walking up and down the beach, sometimes alone but usually with one or more of the rest.

The traditional crab feast was supplemented, ^{this year} with a tiger-prawn feast.

The traditional trip to Sandspit (B & D) to buy fish ended up at Kesnari Fish Market — wow, what a trip! and what² bustling hive of activity with everything from mackerel to rays for sale.

The traditional bonfire started first time (again) and we toasted marshmallows and made "smores".

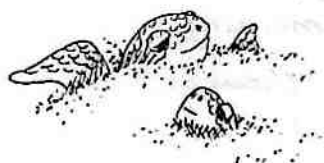
Another tradition — walking to and visiting the wetland centre. A chowkider kindly opened

The back door and let us in for a quick whizz round before i^{ft}er

We walked to the "Legs House" twice. and were amazed to find ^{huge} slabs of mangrove clay on the beach ^{at low tide}. D made a shallow pot out of some of it. Now if only we can find a place to fire it.

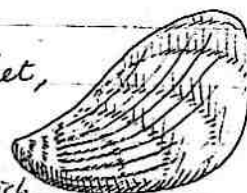
December 11-16, 2002

Carroll & Susie Stevens; Lacey⁸, Betsie⁶, Joseph³, Samuel¹



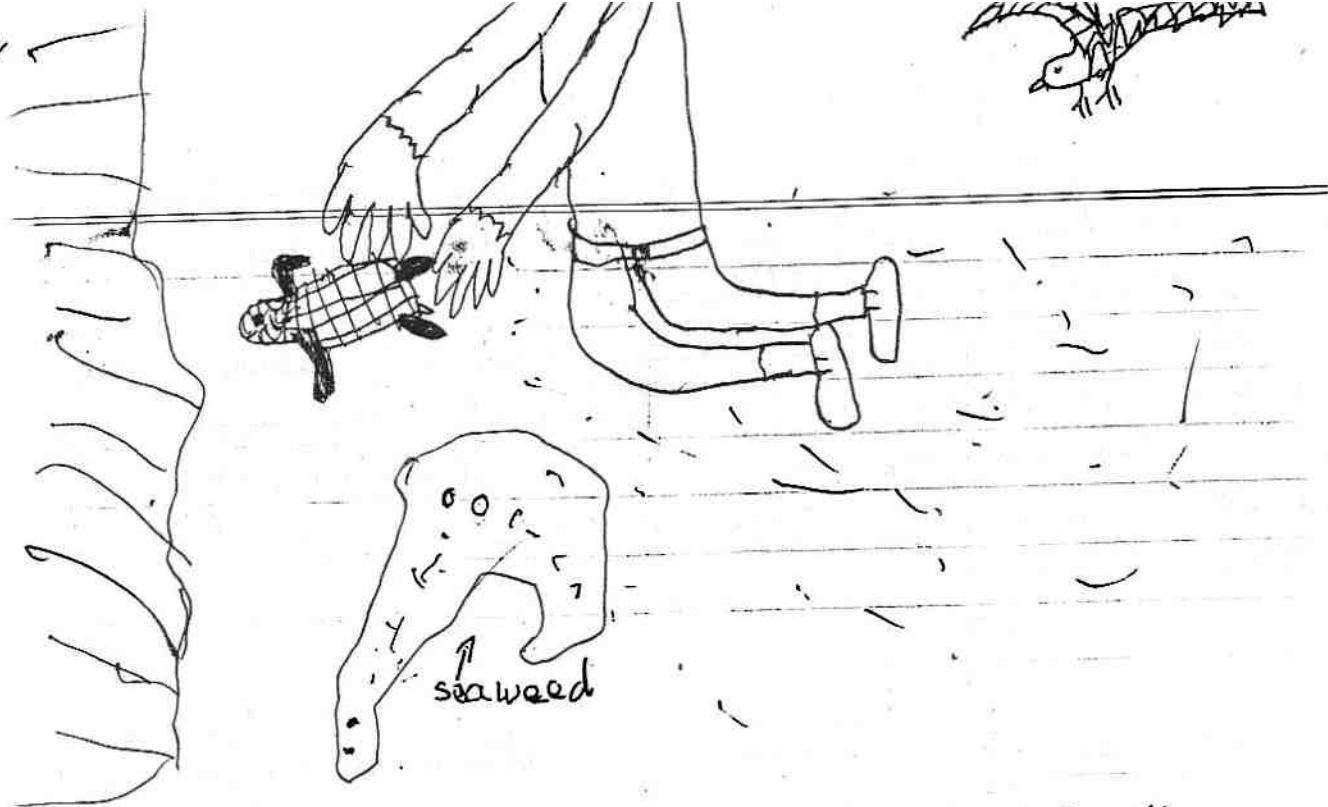
"This is the first time we've ever seen the baby turtles emerging out of their sandy nest to take their first breath and then instinctively scurry down to the water! What a tremendous thing to watch. We thought about them never meeting their mother, and I think that's pretty sad for the mother! ♡ Still, we praise God for this awesome design.

We drove down past Paradise Point to a very quiet, undisturbed beach. The tide pools had loads of crabs, some big enough to eat, so Carroll caught ONE (which took awhile... How do the professionals do it?) and it was better and more delicious than the ones we eat in New England. (Maybe because we were hungrier!) We also collected some shells and whistled into some snail shells to watch them wiggle and dance. ~ Susie (33)



"We saw 100 of turtles in the sand. We took pictures of me holding one of them, too. And my sister held one of them, too. The turtles were poking

their heads out of the sand. It was so cute! I and my sister couldn't believe it. And that was the story of my turtle. The End. Love, Betsie..." (age 6)



"I liked helping the turtles get into the water before the birds got them. When we let them go in the early morning the birds were out and ~~are~~ the birds were eating them up when we put them into the water. Some survived. Instead of putting them in the water in the early morning we kept them for the whole day and let them go at night so the birds wouldn't get them, and it worked."

by Kairney (8)



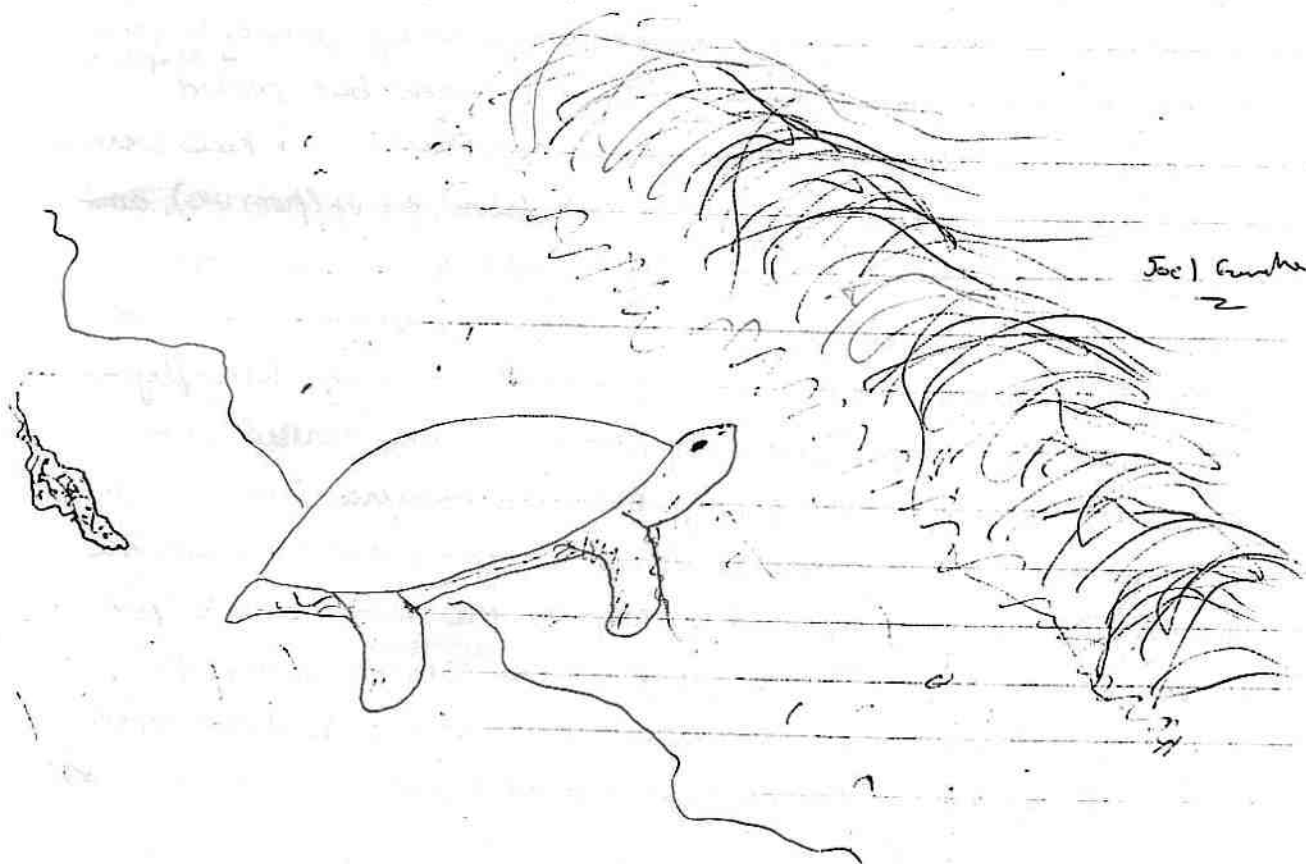
On our way back from the beach past Paradise point, we stopped at a Balochi village. After asking around for a bit, one guy jumped in the car with us and took us to a spot where we could buy some fresh fish. We pulled up behind a truck with a small load of fish & squid. (By-the-way, we learned that the cuttlefish bones we find for our parakeets are actually the bone of a squid! ) One kind of fish was an incredible rainbow color! We bought a 3 kilo "doter" for Rs 200. Good flavor with very few bones! We fried up some for lunch and ate the rest in a good New England fish chowder. Yum! Our Balochi came in handy for this adventure. ~Carroll (33)

Dec. 20-23, 2002 Er, Anna, Charissa, Joel & Daniel
Gonske.

We had a very nice time at the beach hut over these few short days. We decided this morning to have a day early since the weather had turned cloudy & cold. As we were packing up, a bad wind & rain-storm blew in causing rain water to pour in the front door. For almost an hour, someone constantly had to mop up the water that was pouring in. We discovered a few leaks here & there but nothing too bad.

We saw 2 giant sea turtles & saved numerous little ones from the hungry crows.

Er, Charissa & Joel went to see the ship-building operation located between Santoput & Maipur. They found it very fascinating. We were hoping to go again as a family, ^{on our way home to Hyderabad,} but will have to save that for another time, the storm having delayed our departure. (Anna)



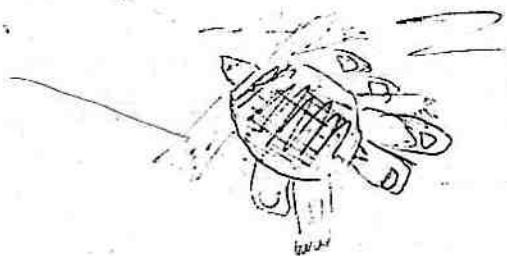
23 December, 02

00

This week was nice. We got to see 3 big sea turtles and a lot of little ones Chrissa, Joel, and I went driving up and down the road with our dad. We went swimming a few times but it was pretty cold. We were going to go home on Christmas Eve but it wasn't very nice so we are going to go home today. It rained a lot so we had to mop the floor a lot.

aniel
zouke

At A turtle in my hand



Dec. 27-31

Jerry + Joanie Wiley, Joshua, Elizabeth + Stephen

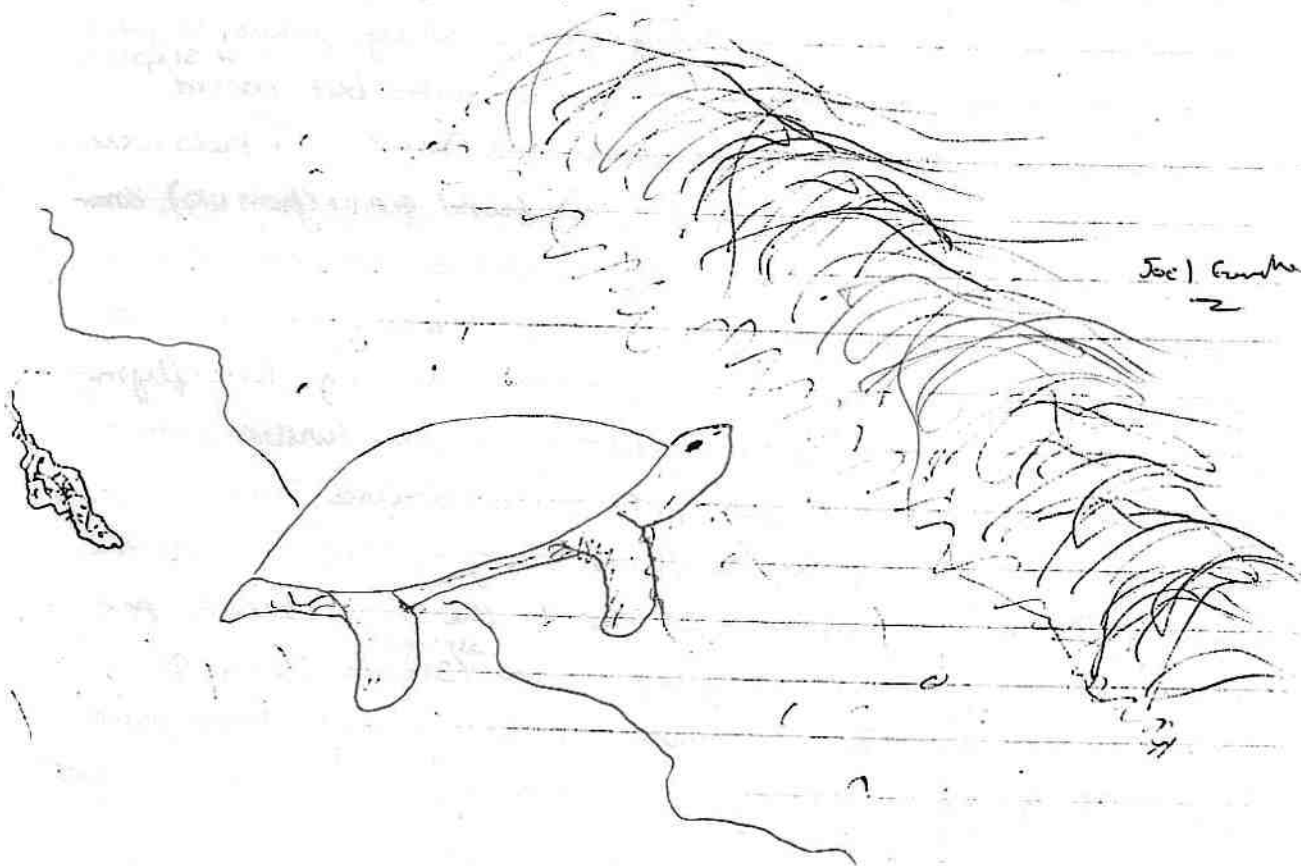
We had a really great time - not quite a week but packed with good memories. Fred + Margie Stock, and Paul + Pat^{Stock} + kids were at the Team Jay and Jane Gerard, her friend, Jenny (from UK), and Maurice + Laura Conner were at Turtle Japs so we got together several times. We enjoyed some swims (it was never too cold for the kids!) and sandcastle building, reading, kite-flying, walks, etc. Highlights were releasing about 50 baby turtles into the ocean one night (Jane, Jenny, Maurice + Laura joined us), a joint Sun. morning service / carol sing - all of us from the 3 huts at the Stocks, and a trip to the rocky beach past Paradise Point - a whole group of us ^{all together!} (Stocks, Jenny, Jane, Conners, and Steve + Zeba Rasmussen + their kids). Paul caught piles of crabs + the rest of us climbed all over the rock

Dec. 20-23, 2002 Er, Anna, Charissa, Joel & Daniel
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Joel Gunders
2

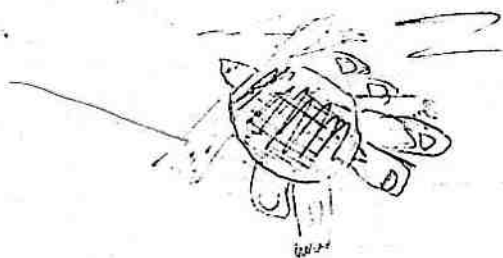
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aniel
zoude

24 A turtle in my hand



Dec. 27-31

Jenny + Joanne Wiley, Joshua, Elizabeth + Stephen

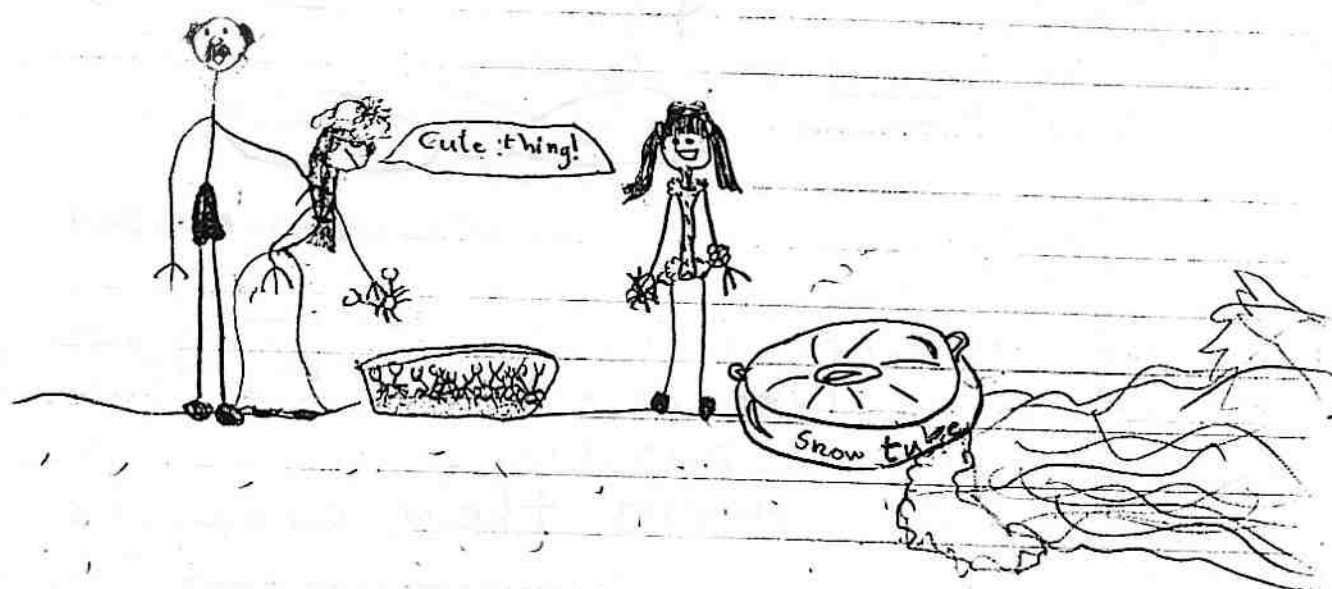
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at the beach!

We went to the stocks house
and saw that they had caught
lots and lots of little crabs!

We had lots of fun! C' the crabs did not
hurt!

Elizabeth Wiley (5)

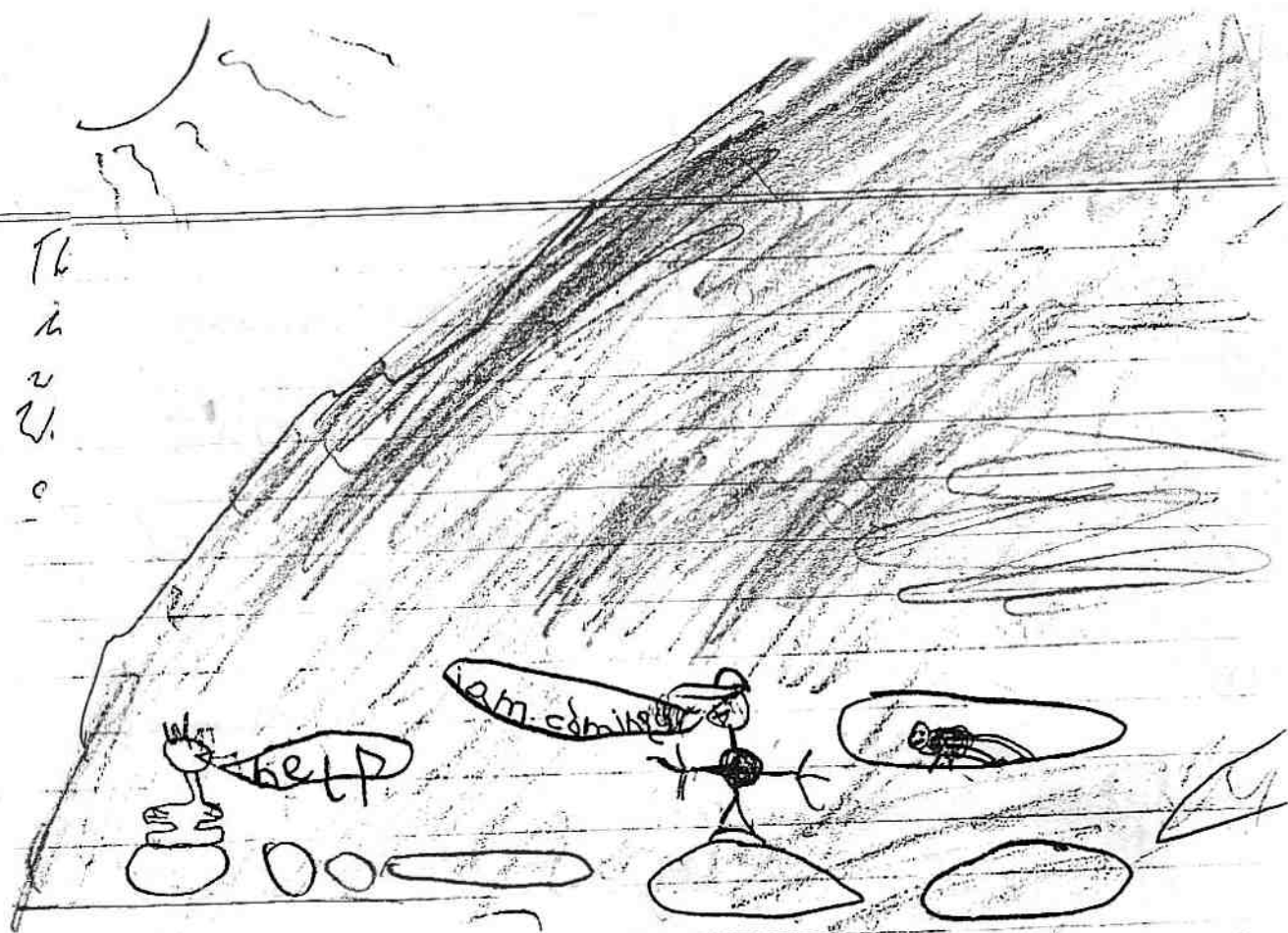


and pretended to catch crabs! It was very interesting to see
all the sea creatures in the pools. We ended with a picnic
lunch. It's worth the trouble sliding down the cliffs! ^{and climbing back up!}
Joshua tried fishing this year - a 1st for him. He didn't
catch anything but seaweed but he got pretty good at
casting. We did buy a fish though - a rainbow-colored
one. It was delicious - bone-free!

The weather was great - not too hot, not too cold. Sunday was a
bit cooler, ^{cloudier} but still very pleasant, and no rain.

We had some workmen in on our last day - repaired the locks on the front
locks, replaced the water-tank pipe + starting started excavating
our own driveway (as directed by the KMC).

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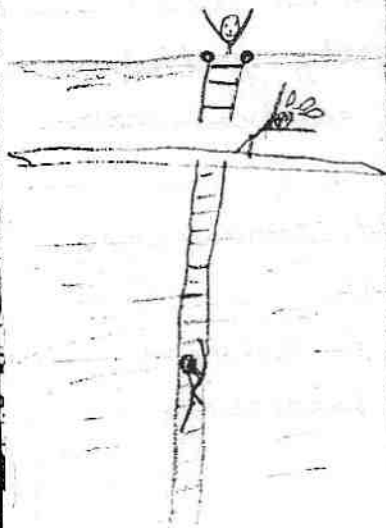


Stephen Wiley (5)

"On the rocks at Rocky Beach

One day we went to the shipyard. We climbed up a ladder onto the ship. We went to the cabin. I spun the steering wheel and went to where they drop the anchor.

Climbing the ladder to the ship



Joshua Wiley (9)

