to the search party to return. Another Teacher, standing nearby,
directed high pitched notes towards the mid-lake by blowing off a
bangle. Three other Teachers standing on the roof sending very loud noises
towards the Search Party. Mrs. Biscoe joined them on the roof. The exercise
was repeated several times but there was no response. Those standing
on the bank or retiring in the Boat also kept watching the situa-
tion. There was gloom around. The atmosphere was dead silent.
At last, the motor launch returned at about mid-night. Most of the
people were awake. Rev. Biscoe came out of the motor launch and
straightway climbed the stairs and joined the party on the roof of
the House Boat. He was very furious. It appeared he was terribly annoyed
with Mrs. Biscoe, as he had wrong impression that she did not show anxiety
for their return from the Lake. Moreover, it was a real shock to Rev.
Biscoe as there was no trace of the Sin-Clared Boat even during the
search that was conducted. So high a pitch was of his speech that all
the present there heard him instead silence. (From Mr. Tara Chand, my uncle,
we came to know, when he returned to our Doonga for night's rest, that
Rev. Biscoe was so perturbed and frustrated that he showered un-
parliamentary language on his wife, which Mr. Tara Chand had never
chanced to hear during his long service with him.) By and by, all
the Teachers dispersed to their respective Boats for rest. Other people
who were awake, also retired to their beds for night's sleep.

In the next morning i.e. on 12. 4. 1934, the motor launch was
again started. The Search Party - Rev. Biscoe and Mr. Tara Chand, the Driver,
died for the lake and returned with no success by lunch time. Mr.
Tara Chand returns to the Doonga for meal, after which he had
a nap. As it was already programmed, he left our Doonga at
about 4.00 P.M. He took out the motor launch and started its
engine. By this time, Rev. Biscoe also joined him. So, the search
operation conducted in the evening of that day also did not result
in any achievement. They returned, as usual, late in the night at
about 8.00 P.M. During this night also atmosphere was dismal and
shushed. The people talking amongst themselves appeared to be depressed.
Every one was meek and melancholy and was praying silently to Almighty
to spare the lives of the Seven Young and Brave sons of their mothers.