

## IN MEMORIAM

At 5.35 p.m. on April 7th, 1972 a Piper Aztec twin-engine plane, owned and operated by the Summer Institute of Linguistics, crashed soon after the starboard engine had caught fire. All seven people aboard were killed instantly. They were:

**DARLENE LA VERNE BEE, Ph.D - 1932-1972** Dr. Bee commenced work with the Usarufa people in the Eastern Highlands District in 1958. She was an outstanding scholar, earning her Ph.D. in Linguistics at the University of Indiana. Dr. Bee was also the Principal of the New Zealand Summer Institute of Linguistics in Auckland. Her presentation of linguistics at the school was an opportunity to express her new, original ideas which she termed Neo-Tagmemics. These new concepts reached their maturity in 1971-72, and all of the lectures were typed for possible publication.

**MILDRED FRANCINE - 1936-1972** and **OREN RAY CLAASSEN - 1940-1972.** The Claassens worked with the Rawa people of the Madang District. Mr. Claassen's study of the Rawa folklore showed keen insight and he would have been a very able translator aided by his wife, Francine.

**DOUGLAS NEIL HUNT - 1931-1972.** A former New Zealand businessman, Mr. Hunt became a missionary-pilot in 1958. He flew for several years with Missionary Aviation Fellowship both in West Irian and Papua New Guinea and joined the Summer Institute of Linguistics in 1966. Mr. Hunt is survived by his wife and four children.

**KATHLEEN DOROTHY McNEIL - 1912-1972.** Joined the Summer Institute of Linguistics in 1967 as a buyer. In 1971 Miss McNeil participated in an Adult Education programme for the Washkuk tribe in the Sepik River area.

**NORE and BEB.** Nore was on his way to Ukarumpa in order to help in the checking of the Suena Scriptures translated by Darryl and Lael Wilson. He is survived by a family of nine. Beb who comes from the language area of the Buangs gave substantial assistance in the translation of Scriptures into his native language.

The Editorial Board of the journal wish to express their deep-felt sympathy to members of the Summer Institute of Linguistics over the tragic loss of so many precious lives.

A TIME FOR DYING\*

Perhaps the moment after  
ecstasy;

After feeling the full  
fierce force of life;

After knowing love,  
and while love is  
still warm

Perhaps that is the time  
for dying;

Before everything and one  
has turned sour;

Before life is a burden,

Before the thrill of waking  
to a new day is gone;

Before we long for death...  
to die while  
bursting with life,  
brimming with vitality,  
longing to live ---

Perhaps this is the time  
to die and live.

\* Written by Miss Darlene Bee on February.26, 1971