

JET BLAST

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Editorial

Cooperation



In Geometry there is a law that says, "The whole is equal to the sum of its parts." It's a simple idea, but it means a good deal more than mere squares and circles drawn on a blackboard.

Put together some pieces of metal and a few tiny jewels and they make a watch; assemble pistons, crankshaft, valves, etc. and you have an engine.

These examples have two things in common, they would both be worthless if one part failed.

The same holds true of cooperation. Without everyone doing his job and doing it properly the entire system fails, and nowhere is the importance of cooperation greater than in the Armed Forces. The entire structure of the service is built on the contributions of each individual.

There are few "glory spots" in the service, places where men can be prima donnas and show off their talents. The glory goes to the whole organization when its mission is accomplished.

But to every man who does his job faithfully day by day, it is reward enough to know that his small "part" is helping to make The great "whole" that guards his country.

J. E. G.

Chaplain's Corner

I'm being relieved this week, and this is the farewell message. It has been nice to know you, Lump in my throat and all that sort of thing.

But, seriously, this has been a very rewarding tour of duty. I came aboard the third of January in fifty-five and found a ship's company of short timers and weak sisters--saw the boots come in, and the pitifully few career petty officers to replace the short timers and the weak sisters--and wondered how the officers were going to operate a fighting ship.

A couple of years later I'm leaving a proud-ship--a ship which showed them how in the Seventh Fleet for seven months--a ship which turned out hundreds

of rated men for the further needs of the Navy--a ship which is a credit to the Navy and the kind of men who join the Navy.

The nation can thank God for you as I do. Nobody knows your weaknesses and your failings any better than I do, and yet when I compare you with the duck-haired delinquents on the outside I realize how richly God had blessed me by allowing me to serve with you.

These feelings, I know are shared by Chaplain Power. Sometimes we've felt like two lone voices crying in the wilderness, but mostly you've been wonderful to us. Chaplain Power will make the cruise and Chaplain Wallace will relieve me. All I ask is that from the Captain on down you give them the kindness and consideration you've shown me. It'll sure be a happy cruise for the Chaplains Corps, and I'm sure God will send down many blessings on your service to Him and to your country.

