

JET BLAST

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DIVINE SERVICES

Crew's Lounge

Catholic Services
 Sunday Mass 0730
 Weekday Mass 0630
 Protestant Services

Sunday Divine Worship 0900
 Weekdays Daily Devotions 1130

LDS-MIA service on Tuesday
 in the chapel at sea only
 2000

Jewish Services

At sea Friday 1900

THE SMILING MASK

EDITORIAL by A.N. KISS



The breathtaking beauty of Honolulu will not easily be forgotten. Islands everywhere, from a tiny dot of wooded green even in the middle of a lake, to a great subcontinent, have always fascinated the wandering mainland. Tahiti, Bermuda, the Antilles, the East Indies, the Azores - the yearning for them, the urge to visit and explore them is world wide and irrasiatible. But of the world's islands, Hawaii is one of the liveliest and loveliest. Hawaii is a midway island, midway between America and Asia, furiously alive, burning with vigor and activity under a hot year-round sun. The whole island is a garden with exotic shrubs, tropical trees and magnificent flowers like Orchids, hibiscuses, Birds of Paradise.

Hawaii has a ghostly quality especially in the tropical moonlight. Today as it may have been in the beginning, there is the peak of "Diamond Head" mountain against the deep blue sky, silvery shining waters in the harbor and nightbirds singing in a palm tree.

Hawaii is an island for everyone. Japanese, Hawaiian, Caucasian, Filipino

Chinese, and Korean live together harmoniously in the middle of the Pacific a polyglot population working out a manner of life that is a lesson and a rebuff to the rest of the world.

The exotic rhytmical dance of the grass-skirted hula girls, the soft hilarious smile of these Polynesian beauties is well known everywhere in the world. Hawaii is called "The Islands of the Smile" and it's true. Everybody and everything-even the fantastic shaped mountains-seem to smile on Hawaii.

But there was a time when such exotic splendor was forgotten. Remember the day, when all the smile was wiped from the face of the inhabitants... When suddenly darkness covered the sun, smoke rose toward the cloudless azure-blue sky and the US Fleet lay agonized in an unspeakable apocalyptic seas...

The air force that made the attack isn't hostile toward us anymore. Japanese waring leaders are gone. Japan is now among our allies in the far East. Regardless of this fact, shadow casts itself over the smiling harbor. You can't realize the danger because a mask covers the enemy's face. A smiling mask.

The whole soviet Russia seems now to smile toward us.

Soviet dancers are smiling on the stage of the New York Metropolitan and in Washington, the new Soviet ambassador, Menshikov smiles.

The imperial Japanese diplomats also smiled at Cordell Hull, while their air force attacked Pearl Harbor...

Rip the Soviet mask and you'll find their true face, distorted by vicious hate.

Remember that, when you view the bloody historical remnants of Pearl Harbor.

Chaplain's Chat

A certain statesman, wise though he was, had an overmastering fault-an un-governable temper. He resolved to cure it.

One day a friend stooped in for an interview. The conversation became hot, and in no time the official was in a fury, as usual. Unannounced, a secretary entered, handed the statesman a letter, and left the office. In anger the envelope was torn open by the minister of state, who called upon the power inside; then laid it upon his desk without reading it.