May Ye Rest In Peace

A pause in war, so peace may be tended
Vietnam's ravaged land will never be fully mended.
From the shores of the Tonkin Gulf to the valley of Plei Me,
there will always be death in this blood-torn sea
Once fertile farm lands, now are with burning plain
As all of the landscape is imbued with blood and distorted swain
While here and there among an orphan's moan,
Lie, in decaying fallow, a countyman's bone.
Here is embitterment, hatred, cruelty unto all
Here is where the Vietnamese families will fall
No truth, no light to guide them safely by
As their rice pattie and fields are slowly smuttled by battles nearby
This may be the land to tarry or run,
As you watch the children pick up their father's gun

Side by side - mother and child stand to take their place
Now, alone with their menfolk, they live and die - only to defend their cherished race
The shadows of fear and doubt will always be,
As men close their eyes to those in need
These people hold hopes of surrender,
So that everlasting peace may soon be rendered
Look forward to the days ahead
Then look upon the shattered lives, famine, unclothed children, half-starved, and unfed
A war can be stopped a few hours
Why can't it be forever?
Perchance, you even care;
Try to help and understand and then - if you dare!
Perhaps, this year, all that they seek is a survival lease
But for all of those, who have died in this futile land -
May ye rest in Peace.

The AMPLIFIER
Montana College of Mineral Science and Technology
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Rudolph's Rumor

I'd like to clear up the rumor that has been floating around the past few weeks about Rudolph the red nosed reindeer. Rumor has it that Rudolph has contracted a disease which has caused him to lose his nose. This is not true. The disease, he has not made him lose his nose, it just caused the red light in his nose to dwindle and go out. It seems he picked up this disease while on vacation this summer in the Amazon.

This incident has caused Santa great worry. Santa uses Rudolph to guide his sleigh with his nose while Santa delivers all his Christmas presents to good little boys and girls.

With only a short time before Christmas Santa called in five of the best doctors to see if they could help. They were baffled by the problem and didn't know where to start, so Santa told them to go home. He then started to hunt for a reindeer doctor.

He found no reindeer doctor, but when Tolie, Santa's top elf, came back from India, where he was studying Yoga, he told Santa about a great animal doctor on Mt. Olympus, Dr. Sible Saver.

Not wanting to leave Rudolph, Santa sent Tolie after Dr. Saver.

When Tolie arrived on Mt. Olympus he had to wait two hours because Dr. Saver was in the operating room working on a Japanese beetle with a lung infection.

When Tolie told Dr. Saver about Rudolph's nose he was puzzled. Dr. Saver packed up some of his equipment and he went to the North Pole with Tolie.

Dr. Saver examined Rudolph and asked if he had been away somewhere. Santa told Dr. Saver Rudolph was in the Amazon in the summer.

Dr. Saver then went to see Dr. Gary Cure, one of Dr. Saver's past students, now working in the area of the Amazon. After talking with him for a few hours and telling Dr. Cure what happened to Rudolph, Dr. Cure told Dr. Saver about a mutation of the Fire-Fly. The mutation called the Dor-Dor Fly was opposite the Fire-Fly. It went around biting things with light, such as Fire-Flies, lanterns, light bulbs, and it would appear one Dor-Dor fly had bitten Rudolph's nose.

Dr. Cure gave Dr. Saver an antidote which he had used successfully on Fire-Flies bitten by the Dor-Dor flies.

When Dr. Saver returned to the North Pole, he gave the drug to Rudolph and after calculating some mathematical formulas, said, because of Rudolph's size, it would take the antidote about ten days.

Santa told him ten days wasn't good enough because Christmas was in eight days. Dr. Saver thought for a while and remembered his speed-up formula that was back in the laboratory on Mt. Olympus.

After a short trip to Mt. Olympus and back with his speed-up formula, Dr. Saver gave some of it to Rudolph. Dr. Saver said it would take about five hours for the speed-up formula and the Dor-Dor antidote to work and restore Rudolph with his nose so bright.

Dr. Saver, Santa, Tolie, Rudolph, and the other elves sat down to drink hot chocolate and wait for the cure to show its effect.

After four hours Rudolph said he could feel the speed-up formula and the Dor-Dor antidote working. After the full five hours Rudolph's nose lit up; then it went out; then it lit up; then it went out.

Dr. Saver said Rudolph was completely cured and that his flashing nose was a side-effect of the drugs used to cure him. And so my friends if on Christmas Eve you hear the jingle of bells and hear someone ho hoing, and look up into the sky and see a sleigh and eight tiny Reindeer with a flashing light in front, you'll know it's Santa, his Reindeer, and Rudolph and his flashing nose so bright. And if you listen very close, you may hear Santa say "Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night."
a MAN, who went right there
a PLACE, so close, yet far far away
a LIGHT unseen too brightly burning
ah, but no one, however numerous and plentiful could find
a PLACE for every MAN. There it was!!
a PLACE so bright but unseen to him.

a MAN, himself, among everyone there
a MAN, anyone, everyone, except for HIM
a MAN, no one could overpower
a MAN, no one would destroy
a MAN, so weak he could not stand
a MAN, so strong he could bend the LIGHT!

the LIGHT was right here or was it there
the LIGHT so straight how could it be bent
the LIGHT so sharp, so ever piercing
the LIGHT so bright but to only a few
the LIGHT a guidepost to all, but one MAN

a MAN who was in the dark
a MAN fearful of the dark and it's ways
a MAN when in the dark did as he will
a MAN who stumbled in the dark
a MAN who lost his ways.

BUT A MAN knelt and he saw the LIGHT
THE LIGHT was right there
THE LIGHT so warm so wonderful
THE LIGHT so majestic had guided A MAN to the PLACE

by Bob Westermark
In this world of misery and war the Amplifier hopes you have a merry Christmas.

Christmas is a time for the family

Perhaps this will calm the anger of a student who thinks he is too much of a second-class citizen. There are many who think they are second-class citizens. They are not. They are first-class citizens who are simply a part of the war and the death. They are first-class citizens who are simply a part of the war and the death.

Life is only bearable because of Death

Ho, Ho, Ho, to the bottle I go
To heal my heart and drown my woe
Rain may fall and wind may blow,
And many miles be still to go
But under a tall tree I will lie,
And let the clouds go sailing by.
Excelsior Street at 2:00 A.M.

by E. Johnson

Chains slash the icy pavement,
Fountains of white powder and ice-chips
Leave a trail for others;
Higher and higher.
Caked around the wheels an ice block drops,
And rolls behind faster down.
The engine wheezes trailing thick clouds and
the high revs of low gear
Drown the silence. Up and over. Gone.
And crashing down through the cold air
Comes the silence.

I LOVE YOU

by E. Johnson

In my heart a
Love grows. The realms
Of passion overwhelm me.
Visions of a goddess
Eternal in the night
Your features blaze my sight.
Only you. O please don’t
Underrate my love.

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Listen
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LISTEN
Problem times,
Create hassle everlast.
Poet's rhymes
Of loves castle.

Hide your sorrow,
And hate forever.
Today you know,
Tomorrow you never

If you worry your mind
Then you'll find,
No one cares
Because no one dares.

The time will come
To shape you mind,
To follow none.
In what they find.

Your mind will prove,
Your hearts confusion,
Is not the problem,
It's mere illusion.

Questions ever asking,
While love is everlasting.
Answers to be found,
Are in loves pure sound.

Listen to the brief,
Thought you passed.
I’ve found it brings relief,
To our game at last.

You’re overlooking truth.
In quest of some adventure,
With a mirrored shape of love,
That isn’t near as pure.

THE ANAconda COMPANY

The Anaconda Company is best known for the big things it makes. Like huge billets, slabs and cakes of copper metal, zinc or aluminum—or great rolls of metal sheet, electric cable and foil. But in its quest for even more skillful use of metals, The Anaconda Company also makes a lot of little things—ball point pens, lamp sockets, fire sprinklers, heating and air conditioning systems, TV sets, office machines, automobile parts and household appliances.

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THE AMPLIFIER
December 18, 1970
Here's To A Star

I've tossed coins in a fountain
And looked for rocks on a mountain
I've seen old folks dozing in their chairs
Fairly content with their own affairs
I've seen the butterfly fly
And watched clouds in the sky
But one thing I've never seen
When I searched your eyes,
"When did the lies begin,
And the truth did end?"
Surely I deserve more than that.
I've sighed once or twice as I've sat.
But it really doesn't matter now
I'm sure you would if you could tell
I'm resigned to the fact
That I'll probably never have the answers to any of that
And that I beheld you a star.
Only to find you were happiest when I viewed you from afar
And you must know what I know now:
child, forgive me my ignorance
For I forgot your youth
You should be free
So let it be
That is forever and always the truth

C. W. McDaniel

Women's Lib Strikes Again

Jeanne Loughran

As many psychologist will tell you, the worst thing you can do to a woman is to deprive her of a grievance. On this premise we approach this Christmas season with trepidation, because women have a grievance. They want equal rights with men. Remove this grievance and you will see what this will do to our Christmas season. History will have to be re-written because women will want a new version of the Christ child. Companies making Christmas cards will have to make some serious changes. For instance, the Three Wise Men will have to be accompanied by Three Wise Women. Can't you see a scene depicting Mary leading the ass carrying Joseph. After all she didn't need any favors from Joe.

Then there is Santa Claus. Children will have to choose between beardless and buxom or rotund and bearded. How confused the children of the world will be. To say nothing of Rudolph the red nosed reindeer—he will undoubtedly be replaced by Priscilla with the powder puff tail light.

It isn't only Christmas that will take on a new look. Just imagine the old year being ushered out by an elderly broad in a drape and sickle and the new year being ushered in by a babe in a togs, complete with black hat and cane.

The psychologist is right. The worst thing that can happen to you men is to deprive women of their grievance.

Miners Bank of Montana

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Here's To A Star

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And looked for rocks on a mountain
I've seen old folks dozing in their chairs
Fairly content with their own affairs
I've seen the butterfly fly
And watched clouds in the sky
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child, forgive me my ignorance
For I forgot your youth
You should be free
So let it be
That is forever and always the truth

C. W. McDaniel
To Thee Who Remains Unknown

PART III  Kim Bawden

It wasn't even a summer night
With stars twinkling and
The moon shining bright,
But, instead it was
A crowded room where we met.
Though you and I said
Only a few words
To pass the time of day
I knew that we would meet again
And that we would become good friends.
But, now, looking back,
I can see
That time has a way
Of playing tricks on those in love,
For you, my love, have left me alone
Though once you said
You would never leave.

To Thee Who Remains Unknown

PART VI  Kim Bawden

Thou who art my tutor and my guide,
I beg thee, aid me.
I who need only little,
For thy help.
For only once have I truly wanted —
He who could love me not.
Guide, show me the path I must follow
So that he who remains unknown
Will be mine.

We Want a New Goose for Christmas

CHRISTMAS — A widely observed holiday on
which the past nor the future is of as much
interest as the present.

Loneliness

Tell Me What
You Know

Loneliness, tell me what you know.
Everyone of us is lonely some time
It creeps into our soul.
Yet, it can't be shared, and
yet it can
Loneliness, tell me what you know
My heart aches with loneliness
To see warmth in a person's eyes
Or to taste it in a smile
But all too fast, too often it goes

Loneliness is in each one of us
Each of us has it sometime
For none of us are ever free
Loneliness, tell me what you know

Remember touching another hand
Or the feeling of someone's hand
Now a tear washed down your face
While many thoughts of tenderness run away to hide

Perhaps it is a sign-depression
To you
Whenever you should feel
Love is here, it is neatly
Loneliness, tell me what you know
Please before you go, I'd like to know

Dot-to-Dot

Christmas Tree

by Dave Kump