

Monday,
March 16,
1992
Volume III
Number 5

The, uh ...

**Generalized Twistor?
Overly-Repressed Spinor?**

*Go-Gone 'n Contracted Censor?
Proud & Not-At-All Ashamed About My Body
Even Though There's That Strange Thing
Knocking Down From The....*

VECTOR


PLAIN

in this issue ...

- Election Results
- Candid Photos!
- Page 3!
- Sing Your Way to A
Higher G.P.A!

Please deposit all
articles & letters in
the mailbox:
CAB 549, locker #13

For those who perceive a
possible legal opportunity,
please see the New Editor.
Thank You.

University of Alberta **MARCUS SOLIPSISTS SOCIETY** 

UAMSS COUP!

1991-92 Executive Deposed During Dispute
Over Constitution

Knight Rider (Kit?) - Tuesday, March 10 will long be remembered as the day the Masses finally found the courage to overthrow a generation of narcissistic and cynical tyranny. For far too long has the Class of '92 dominated the political scene; infesting various levels of government with its cronies and various paramours (not all of which have been openly admitted to). Sixteen hundred hours on that warm, March day bore witness to the lightning-quick purge of the bloated, cyst-ridden leadership of the MSS.

ROLL CALL: 24±1 members present ⇒ quorum

- Rob Davis: *The UAMSS will become the official Physics Club.* Daryle Tilroe 2nd.
⊕ 18 ⊕ 3 ? 2 Motion PASSED
- Daryle Tilroe: *The UAMSS will attempt to acquire room P549.* Rob Davis 2nd.
⊕ 22 ⊕ 0 ? 1 Motion PASSED
- Sol Mumey: *Remove the limit on the number of MSS members required for a General Meeting.* Marcus Pivato 2nd.
⊕ 6 ⊕ 17 ? 0 Motion FAILS
- Mike Roshko: *Special Meetings of the MSS will require 52.5% of the membership present.* Jason Stuber 2nd.
⊕ 3 ⊕ 20 ? 0 Motion FAILS
- Rob Davis: *Add the responsibility of publishing The NORMAL VECTOR to the duties of the Secretary as defined in the MSS Constitution.* Marcus Pivato 2nd.
⊕ 20 ⊕ 2 ? 0 Motion PASSED

- Rob Davis: *Add the position of Faculty Liaison to the list of Executive Members in the MSS Constitution.* That Scott Ballantyne Fellow 2nd.
⊕ 11 ⊕ 9 ? 3 Motion PASSED

(Insert Coup Here)

PRESIDENT:

Kent (volunteer)	4
That Ballantyne Fellow (volunteer)	6
Angela (volunteer)	8
Marcus (That Ballantyne Fellow)	5

VICE PRESIDENT:

Kent (Rob)	7
That Ballantyne Fellow (Lori)	11
Amir (Jason S.)	6

FACULTY LIAISON:

Marcus (That Ballantyne Fellow)	4
Jason S. (Vince)	20

SECRETARY:

Mike S. (Max)	9
Amir (Vince)	14
Spoiled (Mother)	1

TREASURER:

Kent (Vince)	17
Daryle (volunteer)	5
Spoiled (Rotten)	1

WARNING

The next issue of The Normal Vector will be this Editor's last. The New Editor, Amir Husain, possesses at least a modicum of integrity.

Get your filth in now.

The YEAR In REVUE

Part I "Ancestors"



Power Broker? He nominated 3/5 of the new Executive!



*Whenever life gets you
down, Mrs. Brown,
And things seem hard or
tough,
And people are stupid,
obnoxious or daft,*

And you feel that you've
had quite
eno-o-o-o-ough.

Just remember that you're
standing on a planet
that's evolving

And revolving at nine
thousand miles an
hour.

It's orbiting at nineteen
miles a second, so
it's reckoned,

'Round the sun that is the
source of all our
power.

Now the sun, and you and me, and all the stars that we can
see,

Are moving at a million miles a day,

In the outer spiral arm, at fourteen thousand miles an hour,
Of a galaxy we call the Milky Way.

Our galaxy itself contains a hundred million stars;

It's a hundred thousand light-years side to side;

It bulges in the middle sixteen thousand light-years thick,

But out by us it's just three thousand light-years wide.

We're thirty thousand light-years from Galactic Central Point,

We go 'round every two hundred million years;

And our galaxy itself is one of millions of billions

In this amazing and expanding universe.

<waltz>

Our universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding,

In all of the directions it can whiz;

As fast as it can go, that's the speed of light, you know,

Twelve million miles a minute and that's the fastest speed
there is.

So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure,

How amazingly unlikely is your birth;

And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere out in space,

'Cause there's bugger all down here on Earth!

AN EDITOR'S FINAL REQUEST

While no plans have been made with regards to the very last issue of the year (it is, after all, up to Amir), this will be **my very last request/plea for submissions.**

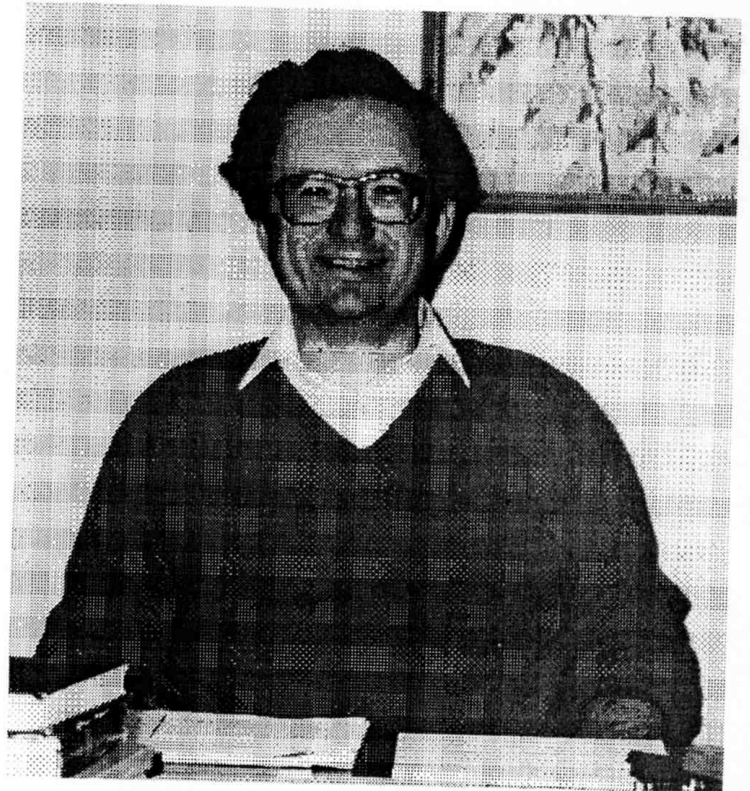
If there is ANYTHING you wish to have published that, for some reason or other, cannot wait for the Year End Issue, please have it in my hands before **MARCH 28, 1992.**

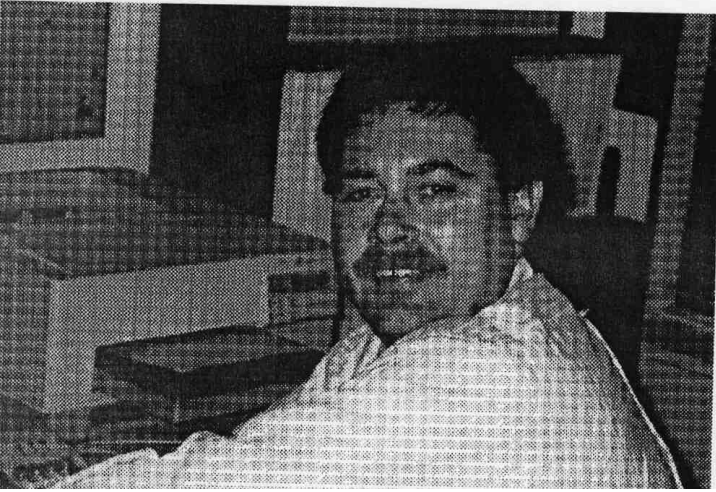
The Next-To-Last Issue will be dedicated to the many couples/groups/cliques that have formed over the last year. Additionally, any other interesting photos/articles/ads/etc. that have previously been unpublished will be run.



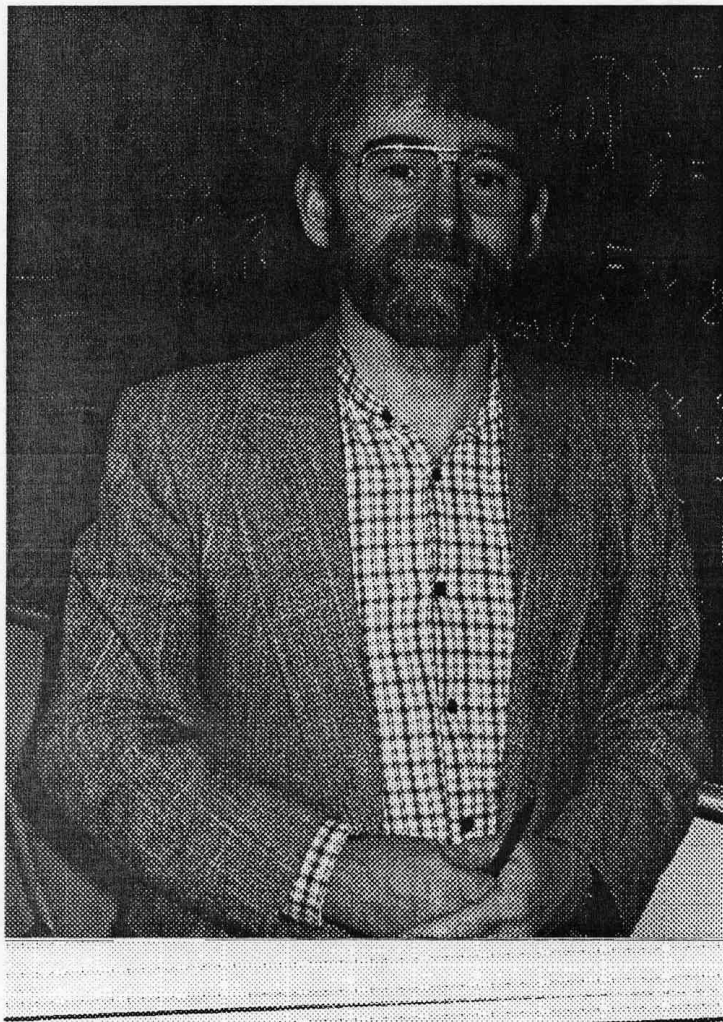
We're knights of the round table,
we dance whene're we're able.
We do routines, and border scenes,
with footwork imp-e-cable;
We dine well here in Camelot, we
eat ham and jam and spamalot.

We're knights of the round table,
our shows are for-mid-able
Though many times, we're given
rhymes, that are quite
un-sing-able
We're not so bad in Camelot, we
sing from the Dia-phragm alot!





Though we're tough and able,
Quite in-de-fa-ti-gable,
Between our quests, we seek
incest and impersonate Clark
Gable,
It's a busy life in Camelot:



Arthur: HELLO!

(waits)

Bedevere: HELLO!

(waits)



