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POPULAR FRONT FOR THE LIBERATION OF CPSA

GENERAL COMMAND MAY 2011

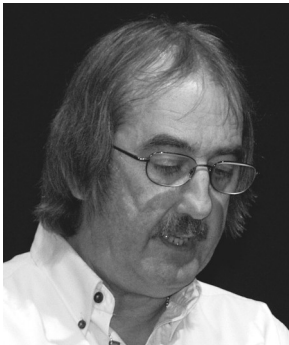
Forward Battle Group Mohammed Bouazizi

COMMUNIQUÉ # 1646 TUESDAY 17th MAY

*UNITY! FREEDOM! SOCIALISM! - ONE CIVIL SERVICE UNION, ONE GLORIOUS DESTINY!*

## SCHRÖDINGERS CAT

### Round and About – Judas Iscariot



Mr Bean

Sour grapes from MR BEAN at HMRC group conference. DAVE delivered a thinly-veiled swipe at incoming head-of-state LYNDA PRIESTLEY who beat the grandee successor of choice, HECTOR WESLEY. BEAN bragged about the apparent LUNITY triumphs during his watch and warned about a return to the "dark days" of no accountability and "secret deals with management".

Well, MR BEAN is clearly pissed off that his grand strategy to tutor the useless HECTOR fell at the first post. DAVE agreed to step down a year before

retirement to give WESLEY a straight run while he remained as VP to mould HECTOR in his image. Now MR BEAN faces the prospect of having to support a complete novice who is totally opposed to what he stands for, not to mention the fact that she's the wife of his old foe, the MAD MONK "Legs" PRIESTLEY.

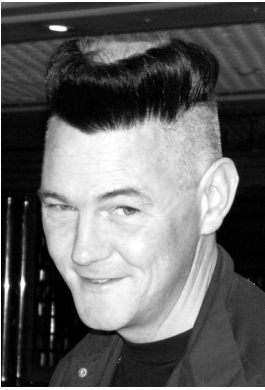


Mr Wesley

Whoever told the authors of the DWP "Unity" bulletin that they're funny really deserves a good kicking. Their "Sinestra" column, the SECRET LEFT's feeble attempt at satire, plumbed new depths on Monday with its collection of vulgar innuendo slashed with hackneyed insults. Calling WILLIE SAMUEL "Rat Boy" may be fair game; but when it comes from portly DAVE ALSTON, from the comfort of his large and fragile glass house, it is simply pathetic. It was, however, nice to see TOM TAYLOR on the DWP GEC top table yesterday. Not sure what he was doing there, though. Perhaps he writes their gags.

Congratulations to Independent Left harpy ROSIE HUZARD and JANE WARBURTON (genuine Independent?) on their unopposed election to the Youth TUC Conference. It is a sad indictment of the state of our great and glorious union, or at least the age of PCS activists, that between them the three major political factions and the majority of independent branches could only muster up two interested candidates for the three YTUC conference seats. And half of them, ROSIE, could not even be bothered to submit an election address. Each of the candidates was nominated by just one branch. Fair enough if you are a real independent but not so if, like Ms HUZARD, you are a member of a faction pulling around 20 nominations for their NEC candidates. And whatever happened to the two LUNITY candidates being touted at AGMs, CARA NURSE and GLYN DAVIES? We should be told.

## Smirk Filled Rooms - Barrabas



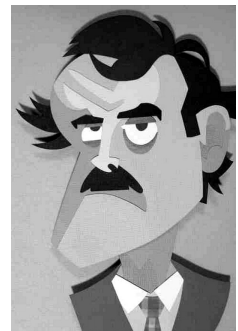
Mr Sloane & hair

Good to see CHARLIE SLOAN (DWP Bradford) at Conference fully recovered(ish) following his heart attack earlier this year. CHARLIE was not appreciative of the regime he was placed under at the Leeds General Infirmary, writing on his Facebook page "rubbish hotel, the bar is closed and they won't do you a decent fry-up". And they did not approve of him going out on to the fire escape for a quick fag. The underlying causes of SLOAN'S heart problems remain a mystery.

Old lags will recall that CHARLIE is best known for his colourful and artistic hair-dos. But he's let the side down this week. This is down to the fact that he cannot dye his hair anymore because it conflicts with the medication he is on following the heart attack. This has, however, not forced him to tone down his taste in colourful conference social wear. His delightful girlfriend, HELEN, is not joining him this year.

Indeed friends are concerned that perhaps the romance is waning. Apparently she is advertising her beau as available for "boyfriend share"...

It was also good to see JIM HANSON on Monday still alive and kicking; though he was not a happy bunny. PCS has launched a new Voluntary Early Retirement scheme for staff at Chateau Falconcrest. Nearly 40 have put their names down including HANSON. Unfortunately JIM was not one of the chosen few because of the taper formula acting against those approaching 60. He's now filed an ET1 citing discrimination on the grounds of religion or belief. No, really. When questioned by the PFL as to what these grounds were he said "because I'm a Moderate" (the name of a defunct right-wing political faction which once ran CPSA before and during the Ramsbladder regime – see PFL passim online). Should be an interesting Tribunal.



Mr Hanson

It is a great pity the ACAS AGM/Conference does not take place this week in Brighton so we could sneak our agents in to enjoy report the fun. Apparently the event is like the heyday of CPSA conferences. The top table is attacked by speakers. Executive Committee decisions are overturned by the rabble on the floor, the EC have to obtain legal advice on motions and the full-time official sits there in a permanent double face-palm.

Chief instigators of the mayhem are former CPSA DE Assistant Secretary FRANK SULLIVAN, ably assisted by former DE SEC member RICH JONES. FRANK, who now does more work semi-retired for ACAS than he ever did when in CPSA, was the cause of this year's legal expenses. He had submitted a motion whingeing about the branch support for the Democracy Alliance NEC nominations - because they were "all TROTS". FRANK is clearly a believer in the '*lie down with dogs get up with fleas*' adage having lumped the Left Unity hangers-on in the PCS Democrats in with the actual TROTS. Most of them wouldn't recognise a real TROT if they fell over one.

Anyway, rather than have the guts to slug it out in debate with FRANK in front of the assembled members the BEC took the cowardly option of getting legal advice that the motion need not be heard because it was factually incorrect. This caused an escalating backlash from the floor with members trying to find ways to have all the motions at the AGM ruled out of order on similar technicalities. The most extreme attempt to have a motion ruled out of order was because of an aberrant apo'strophe. Still, someone on the BEC must have had a happy AGM. We understand a sweep was run on which of the reprobates on the floor would interject most. Let's hope they had a good supply of tissues.

## “PHOTOGRAPHS PAST THEIR SELL BY DATE” SCANDAL ROCKS BRIGHTON

According to the Free Online Dictionary '**Recent**' is generally defined as meaning *belonging to, or occurring at a time immediately before the present*; a definition that has been stretched to breaking point by a number of this year's NEC candidates who are required to provide a "recent photograph" for their election address. Six candidates; MARY COVINGTON, KAREN JOHNSON, ADAM KHALIF, CHRISTOPHER LORD, JAMES REYNOLDS and MIKE RIGBY have all used the same photograph they used last year. Shockingly, two -- CHRISTOPHER LORD and JAMES REYNOLDS - even used the same pic as they did the year before that, in their 2009 election addresses! There are a number of other candidates who may have used a different pose to last year but the photographs look suspiciously similar, probably having been taken at the same photo shoot. (Thanks to the anorak who made these observations. Permission to get a life, granted)

Still, he has a point. Whilst the majority of us cannot choose our looks we can at least choose a decent photograph of ourselves if it is going to be used for public consumption. When a candidate can't be arsed, it makes you wonder about the respect in which they hold their constituency and their powers of judgement on matters more germane to the class struggle.

The worst offenders are, of course, those who didn't even bother to submit a picture, but when we gaze upon the no-bit whitescale gem offered up by KEVIN GALSTAUN we can only imagine it in the context of grainy Sunday tabloid shot captioned "the last picture of Kevin Galstaun before he disappeared whilst swimming in Shark Attack Bay".



last picture of Kevin Gaulston before his disappearance in Shark Attack Bay

The rest aren't much better. We feel a Caption Competition coming on. Look up the images in the election addresses (available online at [www.pcs.org](http://www.pcs.org) if you haven't brought your riveting copy with you) and suggest suitable captions for the mundane mugshots. We'll start the ball rolling with JAMES HASKINGS prospective caption "*I, as Hamlet in the Orpington Little Theatre 2009 triumph*" and

*"JOEL HEYES -- MESMERIST. Appearing Live at the Hitching Post Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> August. PREPARE TO BE AMAZED!"*

But after all the implied criticism, the high five goes to NEIL LICENCE for his honesty with this year's submission which reveals him as the candidate who has lost the most hair between 2010 and 2011.

Before we forget, we must congratulate DEBBIE MALLET who was elected unopposed to one of three posts for the Scottish YTUC conference. Given her 59 nominations it is clear DEBBIE is a LUNTY candidate though she does not choose to confirm this fact in her election address. One wonders if Madame President, as many branch chairs do at AGMs, will call for nominations from the floor for the unfilled posts.

Sir ROY D'LEWIS, the old git selling matches in the bar, tells us a new tale of woe. Every year he books a room a year in advance in a doss house called the CECIL HOUSE HOTEL. But the CECIL, which specialises in catering for pensioners, claimants and others on low incomes is part of the same building as the more upmarket CLARENCE HOTEL -- where all the rooms are en suite. Sir ROY normally books his room at the CECIL a year in advance to get the best possible rates - an essential economy for an ex-revolutionary fallen on hard times and having to survive his annual trip to the seaside entirely at his own expense.

However, despite this prudence, when he checked in on Sunday he found that he was booked into the CLARENCE at £100 more than he was expecting. The range of excuses included:

1. They upgraded him as they knew he's got a walking stick and there's no lift at the CECIL.
2. They thought it wouldn't matter as he was on union expenses, so it wouldn't cost him anything
3. That the CECIL was, in any case, fully booked for months on end by an army of builders.

The incandescent LEWIS protested that he wasn't on expenses, couldn't afford the upgrade and insisted that his original reservation be honoured. He then discovered that another delegate bearing the name of "R LEWIS" had also booked the CLARENCE and that reception had assumed that he was him. All was eventually settled amicably with both LEWISes getting what they paid for. ROY is back in his usual cupboard under the stairs and the other LEWIS is now safely ensconced in the CLARENCE. Coincidentally, Sir Roy's walking stick is also called CECIL...named after a racist right-winger in CPSA days called "Cecil Parkes". Not many people know that.

**LOOKING FOR LOVE?**

**WANTED?**

**LOST & FOUND**

<p><b>Inquisitive Rottingdean M, 51</b> into golf, eating and sex, just knows there's a slim 40-50 Rottingdean F hiding somewhere in his kitchen. I know you're there. I saw something scuttle behind the breakfast bar. I'm in no hurry. There's enough food in the fridge to last me a couple of weeks. You'll have to come out soon. Box 972G</p> <p><b>Genuine Lesbian,</b> usual description, seeks two other lesbians with long blond hair and big tits to do things in front of me. Call Howard 01273 847695</p> <p><b>Retired Catholic Priest, 62,</b> seeks absolution for fun Box 72G9</p>	<p><b>WANTED:</b> Autistic savant for technophobe. Must be able to recall entire contents of wikipedia on command, including linked sources. Video not required. Box 9G27</p> <p><b>WANTED:</b> Part Time Secretary. Must be able to perform part of a Secretary's job. Box G279</p> <p><b>WANTED:</b> Peace in our time. Box 2G97</p> <p><b>WANTED:</b> Baby sitter. Should be no more than 9 mths old and capable of unassisted sitting. Box G792</p> <p><b>ALICE PLEASE COME BACK :</b> I'll get you another cat. Two.</p>	<p><b>LOST:</b> 1 Belgian ear wax collection including a scale model of the London Eye</p> <p>2 2 prs leather shoelaces, still in packaging</p> <p>3 56" Sony Flatscreen TV, answers to the name of Janet</p> <p>4 Marbles</p> <p>5 1925 Rolls Royce Phantom I in shocking pink livery.</p> <p>6 Virginity</p> <p>7 A small green stone that looks like a thimble which I've had since I was a kid</p> <p>8 Driving Licence, Passport and last three months bank statements.</p> <p>9 Sense of humour</p> <p>But then I <b>FOUND</b> them all again. Wasn't I lucky!</p>
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**PFLCPSA NEWS**

Tuesday's always a bit of a damp squib. The excitement of re-uniting with comrades has worn off and the sheer Groundhog Day tedium of Departmental/Agency and Group policy wrangling has to be suffered before we get down to the real thing Tomorrow.

Sooth yourself with a trip to the PFLCPSA shopping channel, where you can browse our wide range of **2011 T-Shirt** (and a few copies of the legacy 2010 classic) and indulge in the gay frivolity of our very own memorial matchbooks. The price for publishing those stories which make you look good is a mere tenner. The price for suppressing those stories which reveal the real you is a more sexy Score.

Good turnout at the debriefing last night chaps. We'll be in same corner of the OLD SHIT between 2200 and 2300 tonight, providing no scum usurps the place before we get there. If you've got nothing better to do late copy can be emailed in, texted or phone in up to 3 am. And on with the show...

What is crooked cannot be straightened; what is lacking cannot be counted. Ecclesiastes 1:15 (Vodaphone Revised)