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P.F.L.C.P.S.A.

POPULAR FRONT FOR THE LIBERATION OF CPSA

GENERAL COMMAND MAY 2017

Rearward Battle Group Halfbrain (continued)

COMMUNIQUÉ # 1124 WEDNESDAY 24th MAY

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

MIDWEEK CUCKOOS

ROUND & ABOUT

By Judas Iscariot

MICKY DUGGAN, retired, mercifully, from PCS politics to run the Civil Service Pensioners Alliance some ten years ago, and is now putting his feet up for good. After a life-long career of treachery the former TROT turncoat who climbed up the greasy pole during the dark days of the RAMSBLADDER era, can be heard dropping hints of the blood-bath to come as the old gits battle – like gnats in a blancmange - for the succession. Informed sources speculate that former PCS old boys, DAVE ALLEN from Prospect, WYNNE PARRY of the FDA and JASON HOGG from the AHT might all be interested in the resulting vacancy.

NIGEL GREEN, the diminutive COMMISSAR who, as you all now know, sells the MORNING STAR at Conference every year, and can definitely not look forward to a new career as a Standup, got some pointed stick from Sir ROY d'LEWIS at the PFL office in the bar yesterday. Sir WOY was livid at the BORING STAR'S centrefold feature by MARK SERWOTKA – not over the content but because he'd been airbrushed out of history. In the article's image of a recent PCS mass



lookalike, ZITA

picket in London, prominently focused on BATMANGHELICH HOLBOURNE, all that remains of the aging pervert is his right shoulder.



Mr Coma

Some of you will might remember high-caste BoJo impersonator, failed Lib-Dem candidate and ever hopeful Bristol Rovers fan STEVE "Boris" COMER who took his pay-off a couple of years ago. Fewer are aware that he attempted to supplement his pension with gainful employment as a taxi driver. For whatever reason the local authority was having none of it, and are alleged to have cancelled his hackney licence for being in possession of a ridiculous haircut. Miffed, ruffled and rejected, Steve

cashed in his substantial pile and relocated to Cyprus to join a growing band of former PCS high-castes who had already found a sunny niche,

alongside the Russian Mafia, on the Mediterranean island. Ever one to land on his feet STEVE met up with an old crony, YIANNIS KAROUSOS, who COMA first met on the EuroLib international youth committee together in the 1980s. YIANNIS, who is now the Mayor of Ayia Napa, capital of decadence and lager-louts paradise, is a lover of real ale and a rabid Anglophile from his time at North London Poly. That helps.

STEVE is now acting, part time, as political advisor to the mayor. The first fruits of the liaison will be the Ayia Napa Real Ale festival to be held this October. PCS members will be delighted to learn that rumours have already started about taking ADC 2018 to the Copper Island. If the bribe is cleared in time, we understand that a small delegation comprising LEON BOFF and long-time COMA buddy IAN ALBERT will be flying out Friday morning

to seal the deal. The plan is to strike a sponsorship deal with a low cost carrier in return for substantial savings.

Meanwhile former PCS NEC members Detective Constable MIKE DERBYSHIRE and GARY WINDUP, currently living in France and Spain respectively, are also in the process of selling up and relocating to Ayia Napa. NEIL LICENSE need not bother – no nudist beaches are allowed in the Republic of Cyprus.



License

Don't build your hopes up though. As seasoned readers will be aware, PFL policy, since 1978, dictates that annual conference can only be held in towns

beginning with "B". Accordingly, since the late 1970s CPSA and later PCS conferences have only ever been held in Brighton, Bournemouth or Blackpool and for the last 16 years exclusively in Brighton. This is a transitional step on the road to our ultimate aim to transfer ADC to Beirut, Baghdad or Basra.

Cyprus is a non-starter. No towns beginning with a "B" and boasting a Conference Centre. So there is still no practical alternative to Brighton until the new BIRMINGHAM based hotel and conference complex - owned by UNITE the UNION - comes online. The Purpose Built Centre will have capacity for a thousand delegates in its maximum configuration but is flexible enough to provide enough separate venues for all the group conferences under one roof (which the bigger but less flexible Brighton Centre can't quite do) and BIRMINGHAM definitely begins with the appropriate consonant. But will delegates, conditioned by 40 years at the seaside, with its rich variety of attractions, be happy to pay top dollar (no hint, to date, of Solidarity discounts) for a "second city" site on an industrial estate?

JACKIE GREEN sulked for two years because she missed buggins turn in the rolling 12 months MOJ presidency when it fell the wrong side of the 2013 suspension of elections. Her fortunes have clearly reversed. LU nominated VP and the next in line to the throne, PHIL COSGROVE bottled it, leaving Jackie with an unopposed second term presidency.

Like so many despots before her, JACKIE has tried to cement her position by placing restrictions on the democratic process and galloping through the MOJ conference agenda by shortening debate and limiting the number of speakers on each motion, despite the absence of time pressures.

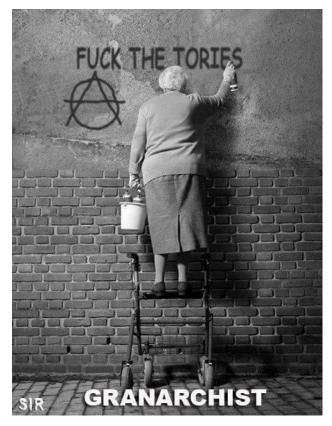
On the plus side, it did prevent the exposure of her semi-literate PCS



Mde Green

DEMOKRAT comrades' utter lack of rhetorical debating skills. And simultaneously protected delegates from the consequences of same.

Further whinges have been reported, focussing on her patronising and demeaning tone to speakers, with some muttering that complaints should be made to JANICE. Mde GREEN also made the common mistake of the humour-challenged, of trying to be funny but her jokes attracted only polite applause and mild embarrassment.

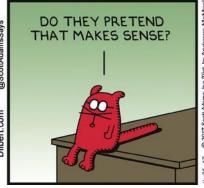




Red Line Wars









ALL TRITE

A19 Support

Our armed men and services need all the funding we can – if we really mean it – bring to our disposal.

A20 Oppose

Our banking friends know of which they speak. Leave it to the experts. Hands off our money!

A23 Support

Police State Britain my arse

A24 Support

Another beautiful motion from the National Ethics Committee.

A25 Oppose

Who makes the judgement? Your paranoia is my protectionism. Security begins in the home. Your narcissistic dictator is my trusted leader. Sad.

A38 Oppose

Nobody forces them to fall off the scaffolding. Thousands apply for every job.

A39 Support

Property taxes are theft, plain and no real lawyer supports it anyway.

A40 Oppose

The Union comes FIRST. What possible interest can we have in Kazakhstan? Ridiculous

A41 Oppose

I was in Iceland February. Great place. They make the best geysers. So cold. And while we were there. London was even colder so don't tell me it's warming. The jury is still out over climate warming. You might argue that since 97 percent of scientists say it is. So perhaps it is true. But nine out of ten dentists recommended my toothbrush and I still have cavities. And everyone knows 86%. That's how many statistics are made up on the spot to prove a point. There are also very credible scientists, paid serious money by the Oil Companies and those guys can hire whoever they want so you can trust them. And it just isn't. So why should it be for the rest. When Columbus proved the world was round, 97% said it was flat. That didn't make it flat.

PFLCPSA NEWS

Stop yawning at the back. We're only half way through. The excitement is building almost everywhere – else. Just relax and go with the flow. That's what we did last night. Went to see a movie. No popcorn or anything and it was a really sad movie about a bloke who had a heart attack and sustained battle with the State over his benefit entitlements – which he lost after dying in a toilet. Daniel Blake is fictional. Sadly, the description of the State attack on its weakest citizens is not. It's why there might actually be some point to us being here.

Finally regained access to dropbox@pflcpsa.com (key under the mat) to find we'd been flooded with an email from a Mrs Trellis from North Wales: "Dear Judas" she writes, "why didn't you quit while you were ahead with Sad Wings of Destiny?". Anyway, it's been aired and disinfected, ready for the next load of ordure you'd like to deposit within.

Feel free to engage in social – or any other - intercourse with an imam of your choice, should you happen across any under-exposed intelligence. We're always happy to oblige. If you're too shy to be seen with us in Conference territory, join us for a noggin at the OLD SHIT about tennish, after the fringe meeting and evening meal of your choice, but before the night life gets going.

OK, bang to rights. We were just winding you up about the **T-Shirts**. Perhaps next year. Perhaps not. Special order only, signed by the artist. Ten quid ono. But the matchbooks are horribly real. Just come and pick one of the buggers up. They're only waffer thin.

Donations start at 9am and continue for as much as you can spare. Very little helps.

And if thy hand offend thee, cut it off: it is better for thee to enter into life maimed, than having two hands to go into hell, into the fire that never shall be quenched: Mark 9:43 Eastern Accidental