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POPULAR FRONT FOR THE LIBERATION OF CPSA

GENERAL COMMAND JUNE 2006

Forward Battle Group 

COMMUNIQUÉ # 1312 MONDAY 5th JUNE

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

# **WATCHING FLIES DIE**

## **ROUND AND ABOUT BRIGHTON**

By Judas Iscariot.

The sun shines on the righteous and no more so than in sunny Brighton as the GRANDEES celebrate yet another sweeping victory in the national elections. JAKE WILDE'S new 4thMembers faction fell at the first post winning just one seat on the new NEC in the shape of the voluminous MOIRA CAMPBELL of the former Moderati while JAKE and all his old IR crowd were in the also-rans.

STUART CURRIE'S old Moderati came nowhere but he was quick to claim that had JAKE and LES PRIESTLEY met his terms, a united right would have given the REDS a run for their money. That, of course, is debatable. BUNTER did indeed offer terms but they were totally unacceptable to the MAD MONK and his cohorts. FAT BOY SLIM wanted a vice-presidential nomination for himself *plus* the right to veto any name on the joint list so he could pay-off the turn-coats who defected to 4TM two years ago. Top of his list would have been MOIRA. Now that she is the sole representative of "OnetheMembers" on the NEC the chances of a rapprochement with STUART are less than zero.

Two 4TM biggies, LADY BINKS and CATH COLBECK were kicked off the NEC as well Democrat has-been GARY WINDER. The Democratic Alliance, the LUNITY/PCS Democrats joint slate did well all round with two exceptions: Home Office which was taken by "PCS21", a PRIESTLEY front and DWP where 4TM managed to get three seats against all expectations. In the key battle for HMRC the Democrats saw off the challenge of 4TM who had hoped that their core IR vote would win the day.

During the campaign STEVE FARLEY, FTO at the Liverpool PCS office, thought it'd be interesting to see what the work experience lad would do if presented with the three addresses for National President. The callow youth read the three presidential statements then turns to Steve and announced that he would have voted for STUART CURRIE out of the three cos he liked what he was saying. The poor chap's

chances of regular employment by PCS under the SERWOTKA regime have plummeted.

A 16 month FALCONCREST investigation into allegations of “bullying” by DAVE CLIFF made by DAVE RATCHFORD has ended with the recommendation that CLIFF be moved to the Liverpool PCS office. CLIFF is going to appeal and FARLEY’S none to happy about it as CLIFF’S got previous (he’s made similar complaints about MALCOLM TETLEY and VERONICA BAYNE).

Meanwhile back at the PCS Midlands Regional Office EDDIE SPENCE, who will temporarily replace CLIFF, took his staff on a “team building” exercise to Exeter. A somewhat tired and emotional EDDIE told his staff that he was fair and generous by nature “but if anyone fucks about with me – their life won’t be worth living”. After putting up with CLIFF for 16 months, frying pan and fire springs to mind.

The staff at the Midlands office have lodged a complaint against PCS about the manner of the investigation and the length of time it took to reach its conclusions. Speaking of which, serial grievance respondent LEON BAUGH, has done it again. Clearly on a roll, the latest complaint comes from DEAN ROGERS. Invited to speak at a British Library PCS meeting, BAUGH took it upon himself to slag-off ROGERS, who is the HQ full-timer for the Library stating “I can’t believe how badly you’ve been treated by this union” amongst other things. ROGERS and his mates at the London & SE Regional Office filed a petition of complaint to MARK SERWOTKA who told them that the General Secretary did not respond to petitions. A formal grievance has now been lodged against BAUGH to go with the many others he’s accumulated during his brief term of office.

Big JOHN MACINALLY is in trouble as a result of a “robust” exchange of views with a scab and an SEO on the picket line. He gave them the hair-dryer treatment when the scab couldn’t get into the building and the high-caste crawled out to see what was going on. BIG MAC has put in a counter-complaint against the Manager.

JOE ‘le Taxi’ COX is thankfully not with us this year but his spirit will be ably represented by his less rotund son and not by the Tyneview Park delegation, that was briefly a Moderati stronghold in RAMSBLADDERS day following the purge of the NEWCASTLE EIGHT. Now back in the capable hands of the GRANDEES it consists of the “not getting any younger” Trots, STEAD and SIMPSON, failed Socialist Party council candidate PAUL OWENS and old sot PETER “soupy” CAMPBELL. Can the token Geordie of the PCS Democrats, NEC member and Branch Chair, MARY “Rottweiller” FERGUSON not rustle up any new faces? Or is she somehow in the grip of this motley cabal?

Meanwhile hats off to WILLIE SAMUEL, the former Moderati who won a place on the DWP GEC on the 4TM ticket as a PFLCPSA supporter. WILLIE now can rightly claim to be not only the first PFL elected representative at departmental level but also the mantle of being the most hated man in DWP. LES MORGAN is perhaps not the *most* hated man in Wales, but he’s one of the vainest. MORON stood again for the NEC as an “independent” coming 73<sup>rd</sup> out of 75 in the ballot.

While our national elections returned the same old farts a few apple-carts were overturned back in the real world of the English local elections. STUART COLLINS (DWP SE London) and past mayor of Croydon bucked the trend in Croydon topping the poll for Labour in his Broad Green ward. But LAURENCE EVANS (a non-entity in HSE) was toppled in Ealing with the Conservatives winning all three seats in his Acton Central ward. LAURENCE did particularly badly finishing in sixth place behind the other two Labour candidates. AMANDA FINGELSON, the editor of RED TAPE that BARRY tried to sack and now better known as Mrs FRANK CAMPBELL, lost her Labour seat in Addiscombe Ward when the Tories swept the board. FRANKENSTEIN didn't even get twice the votes of the Green candidate who was previously best known for being arrested for trying to kill his wife while under the influence of illegal substances (he has great campaign fund-raising parties however).

Smug fat git PAUL SMITH bit the dust in Waddon Ward when Labour were again trounced by the Tories. Many of us can still remember the CPSA Dept of Environment SEC meeting during the Moderati era when JOHN MALONEY launched himself across the table to try to wipe the smile off of PAUL SMITH'S face. A couple of us very half-heartedly held him back. SMITH didn't stop smiling but BALONEY couldn't actually climb up over the table so it all fizzled out without bloodshed.

Congratulations all round to OWLISH RAHMAN (DWP), who won a seat in Tower Hamlets on the RESPECT ticket but commiseration to CHARLIE McDONALD who yet again missed the boat in Hackney Central. Labour held all three seats and poor old MOTORMOUTH did as well as could be expected coming bottom of the poll with a magnificent 161 votes for his "Socialist Unity" slate. This was nevertheless regarded as "good" in his Association for Wankers' Liberty rag but there is no truth in the rumour that he canvassed 160 proxy votes from inpatients at the local mental hospital.

Though led by GEORGE GALLOWAY, the maverick MP for Bethnal Green and Bow and failed Celebrity Big Brother competitor, the Respect coalition is largely staffed by the Socialist Wankers Party. GORGEOUS GEORGE, the other Great Scot, is down for the SWP Rally on Monday which may be the launch of a "new" Respect faction in PCS. While there will certainly be a SWP drive to win new recruits under the banner of Respect the only "new" feature will be its name allowing the SWP to drop the word "socialist" in a renewed bid to rival the former Mendicants who dominate LUNITY.

The GRANDEES are not too concerned. They've got problems of their own. The Scottish Socialist Party, by far the biggest and most successful left party in Britain, is in the process of tearing itself apart following the ousting of former leader TOMMY SHERIDAN while their less-successful English counter-parts, the Socialist Party are hoping to re-brand themselves by appealing for signatures in support of the formation of a "New Workers Party" under their leadership. As most of the 1,600 who have lent their names to this exercise were SP supporters in the first place this particular bid to cap the SWP nationally has already run out of steam.

Finally, condolences to poor old BIFFA BRYANT, the worker by brain and fist who was suspended from holding Union positions for six months last year for spanking a fellow HEO at a Christmas social on the premises in 2004 and failed to get returned to the HMRC GEC this year. And spare a thought for the unfortunate PHIL PARDOE.

His case for hitting SUE CATTEN comes up this week at Horseferry Road Magistrates Court at 10.30 am on Thursday 8<sup>th</sup> June. Management have suspended him on full pay pending the decision and will be sending an observer. The SWP have washed their hands of PARDOE – he won't even be accorded a traditional show trial expulsion, which he used to enjoy chairing - and his personal case has been left to JACKIE DUTTON to deal with. What a pity that all his friends will be at Conference and will be unable to attend the hearing. They'll just have to gloat from a distance.

### **Apropos sod all**

At the end of the tax year the HMRC sent an inspector to audit the books of a Synagogue. While he was checking the books he turned to the Rabbi and said, "I notice you buy a lot of candles. What do you do with the candle drippings?"

"Good question," noted the Rabbi. "We save them up and send them back to the candle makers, and every now and then they send us a free box of candles."

"Oh," replied the Inspector, somewhat disappointed that his unusual question had a practical answer. But on he went, in his obnoxious way: "What about all these bread-wafer purchases? What do you do with the crumbs?"

"Ah, yes," replied the Rabbi, realising that the Inspector was trying to trap him with an unanswerable question. "We collect them and send them back to the manufacturers, and every now and then they send us a free box of bread-wafers."

"I see," replied the auditor, thinking hard about how he could fluster the know - it - all Rabbi. "Well, Rabbi," he went on, "what do you do with all the leftover foreskins from the circumcisions you perform?"

"Here, too, we do not waste," answered the Rabbi. "What we do is save all the foreskins and send them to HMRC, and about once a year they send us a complete dick."

### **PFLCPSA NEWS**

Now then teams, we want a good clean fight with no biting scratching or kicking going unrecorded by our dedicated and ubiquitous agents. Remember to bring all news to our attention as soon as possible (by midnite if you want it in tomorrow's edition.) Those agents who must never be seen in our company should use the nearest internet café to send material through the web site – where we now accept Paypal donations.

Speaking of dosh. Cough up, or you'll be next.

Brighton Protocols apply. Probationary Martyr Status to the movers of any Points of Order which raise our holy name. We really must insist, this year, no suicides on our behalf inside the conference hall. What you get up to outside is your own business.

Office hours will, for the duration of conference, be deemed to be from whenever we turn up to whenever we get bored and drift off. Don't tell anyone, but we can usually be found in the ex bar on the right hand side of the stage. Confidential meetings can be arranged using the standard financial signals. Final debriefing in the OLD SHIT at 10 pm every evening.

This years Terribly Topical T Shirts are available in the usual sizes: Extra Large, Fat Bastard and Spaggers. Lovingly priced at only £12.99 (£15 with tip) they will once again remind you to ask the question, in years to come: Why the fuck did we bother? Beats me. Anyway, the point is, one way or another, we need the dosh, or else we can't afford to print this drive. Alright?

**It is better to dwell in a corner of the housetop, than with a brawling woman in a wide house. Proverbs 21:9  
(Conoco Revised Version)**