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POPULAR FRONT FOR THE LIBERATION OF CPSA

GENERAL COMMAND JUNE 2006

Forward Battle Group 

COMMUNIQUÉ # 1314 WEDNESDAY 7th JUNE

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

## **ALL FINGER FOOD AND NIBBLES**

### **Round & About**

**By Judas Iscariot**

Every night's a Monday night when PCS is in town and Brighton was no exception. Nearly 200 turned up to the Respect Rally to hear GEORGE GALLOWAY despite the spoiler events including a LUNITY "social", SOCIALIST CARCASE and the Pensioners' Alliance that were all held at the same time. The DWP LUNITY social was a predictably dreary affair. The billed comedian, MARK STEEL, cancelled at the last minute and by the time the two substitutes turned up most of their audience had already gone home. They had to be paid, but despite the room being packed with paying punters the DWP organiser FRAN HEATHCOTE still had to find a cash-point and draw £500 of her own money to pay them.

Drunken bums like COLONEL HARDING, JONATHAN SHIPMAN the Predatory Gay and HAGGER were oblivious to all of this as they were at the MOD "social" at the OLD SHIT that was ingeniously billed as a "wine-tasting" event. The organisers had enterprisingly persuaded the Co-op to supply free crates of "Fair Trade" wine on the pretext that loads of members would later buy it. (Entrepreneurs of the week award and bar)

While most "socials" at Conference advertised to start at 8.00 pm don't get going until the pubs close, the MOD bash filled up within half-an-hour of the doors opening. Such is the lure of free plonk on a £3.00 ticket that even the elements of the YORKSHIRE SOVIET still rattling around Conference were fed, washed, scrubbed and if not entirely sober at the social by 8.05 pm, though they were beaten to it by some dedicated MOD drinkers who arrived at the same time as the staff. This, incidentally, includes SHIPMAN who was thrown out of Dr BRIGHTON'S last year by enraged local gays on the grounds that he gave them all a bad name.

Our tasting panel considered the Cabernet Sauvignon "a little flinty" (Halfpenny); "alright for a freebie" (Etheridge) and "like school-boy's testicles" (Shipman). Other favourites were the rather grapey Columbard and the steely Chinault Shiraz. Whilst not waiting for the official verdict we also considered MOD VP DI HALL the winner of the Hawaiian fancy dress award.

NEIL TAYLOR (MOD West Midlands) the notorious rubber fetishist, is also a militaria nerd. He's been scouring the antique shops of Brighton in search of bargains this week to add to his fabulous collections. Two years ago he bought two superb Napoleonic sabres and last year he purchased a Nazi Hitler Youth ceremonial dagger. God knows what he'll buy this year but then again he is one of COLONEL HARDING'S followers where excess is the norm...

JOHN FERRET, the Home Office President who resigned to take up a full-time post in PROSPECT earlier in the year, comes down today for a secret 4TM meeting (6.30 pm at the HILTON HOTEL) and to meet all his old chums celebrating the victory of their new PCS21 slate (a 4TM front) in the departmental elections. But FERRET'S own prospects for becoming a New Labour MP took a dive in the May council elections when he came third in his own ward - beaten by the Tories and only just above the Greens. He now will have more time to concentrate on his new job.

But the rest of them are rejoicing at OneTM's only but decisive victory in the PCS poll and not least by HO VP candidate and well-known spiritualist JACQUIE ROBINSON. Not only was she elected - but sales of *Psychic News* have apparently increased since we broke the story! ([http://www.pflcpsa.com/psychic\\_news.htm](http://www.pflcpsa.com/psychic_news.htm))

MYSTIC MEG'S emphatic victory over her rival completed a clean sweep for PCS21 - including son ASHLEY (described as a "developing medium") who polled 574 in the GEC vote with the nearest LU candidate down at 514 despite the best efforts of the Commissars of South Croydon, who even brought JANICE down to confront JACKIE in front of members at a pay meeting.

Janice will now have to eat humble pie and make up with the Robinson clan or cross some-one else's palm with silver to see beyond the veil. Let's face it, she will need the services of a medium to get in touch with LU in the Home Office. In particular, Group Presidential Candidate and NEC darling RAGESH (who not only lost the vote for President but polled 30 votes less than convincingly defeated buddy CLAYTON MCKENZIE in the AGS vote) would seem to have shuffled off this political coil. Is there any chance of an LU comeback? *One knock for Yes, two knocks for No...*

The LUNITY grandees are not too bothered about their set-back in the Home Office. Nor are the rumblings of discontent in DWP too much to handle. Much of it, after all, is coming from the SOCIALIST CAUCUS, which has already been earmarked for another cull if the grumbling continues much longer. Their major concern is in the new HMRC which they dominate in tandem with their PCS Democrats/Secret Left allies.

Commissar RAY ALDERSON'S retirement this year and the imminent retirement of many of his contemporaries has left a vacuum that has easily been filled but can *equally easily be exploited*. 4TM still hopes to win some of the former Membership First crowd now in the Democrats back to their ranks but as COMER knows, a bird in the hand is worth two in the proverbial. The problem lies with the likes of ALAN RUNSWICK, a Grade 6 Revenue grandee who has been distancing himself from the national leadership for the past four years. RUNSWICK is a major player who did little to disguise his disagreements with the national negotiating stance at the group

conference. RUNSWICK is a Revenue high-caste of long-standing and the temptation to use the current fluid situation to restore his own influence must be overwhelming.

While the “Great and the Good” gathered in London for RAY ALDERSON'S southern retirement bash the “Good and the Seriously Dodgy” assembled for a serious second round in Yorkshire. Held in a cordoned area of a well-known Leeds real ale emporium, the *Scarborough Tap*, on a Friday dinner-time the “good” included his wife, CHRIS KIRK JP (one-time CPSA National Treasurer) and many cronies from ALDERSON'S old branch. The “dodgy” included former *Redder Tape* and 1970s CPSA SWP leader MIKE McGRATH, JOHN “Hammer of the Trots” FILBY, STEVE “Parkie” NEILSON and former long-time ES Assistant Secretary RICHARD HALFPENNY.



*Commissar Richard Halfpenny  
of the Late Yorkshire Soviet*

Most of the time was spent in recalling the escapades of a lost youth in CPSA, much of which is too unsavoury for genteel readers. For example, back in the 70s JOHN FILBY, feeling a little hung-over at a Brighton Conference repaired at 10.00 am to the SPORTSMANS BAR with HALFBRAIN. On being asked whether he wanted a soda or a tonic FILBY ordered a pint of strong lager. Drinking half in one gulp he then added two alka-seltzers to the remainder which he then downed in another gulp.

LES PRIESTLEY turned up sometime later but was ignored by most of the “good” and all of the “dodgy”. As the sun began to set the jolly throng was joined by staff from the Leeds PCS office including GRAHAM “Gentleman Jim” CORBETT and some paid hacks whose names are not worth recalling. Apologies were taken from CPSA NEC member and leading 1970s Commissar JOHN LUPTON, now helping the poor Lithuanians or Latvians organise their dole offices and other stalwarts of the YORKSHIRE SOVIET still alive.



Having nothing better to do a senior officer of the PFL crashed the Socialist Carcase's “Planet Caucus 666” social which was held in a decadent night-club in the better part of town. It was brilliant. Cocktails at £14 a go; that's how much a Manhattan was and the cheapest Champers at £25 a bottle -- but you could've spent ten

times that if you wanted to. The food was very nice but about as working class as Tara Palmer Tomkinson – all finger food and nibbles. It must that posh tapas stuff we hear so much about. As for the music it's that crap middle-class jazz funk that you only get in clubs where people show up to be seen. They later had a jazz singer, well sort of, she was doing that Cleo Laine skababadoo scat stuff to some anonymous jazz funk shit. It was only a matter of time before the stripper arrived, so before his soul could be placed in mortal peril, our man made his excuses and left.



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## Our Conference Guide for the righteous - Wednesday

### Motion A1 – Oppose

Statements of the blindingly obvious shouldn't need debate at conference. The time wasted would be much better spent in prayer.

### Motion A2 – Oppose

It might look pointless but it is far from harmless. It has lost sight of the eternal truth that it is always better to give than to receive.

### Motion A6 – Oppose

Supporters of this motion have clearly never run a wheel stall either. The appropriate blend of co-operation and competition is the very lifeblood of a godfearing economy.

### Motion A13 – Oppose

"Woe to you, teachers of the law and Pharisees, you hypocrites! You clean the outside of the cup and dish, but inside they are full of greed and self-indulgence. (Matthew 23:25)

### Motion A27 – Oppose

A fool spurns his father's discipline, but whoever heeds correction shows prudence. (Proverbs 15:5)

This elderly asylum seeker was found in the Conference centre yesterday afternoon. If anyone wishes to claim him, he is available in the lost property office on the ground floor.



## PFLCPSA NEWS

Welcome, at last, to Conference proper. The tedium can now reach its full momentum. Speaking of dosh. Have you paid your entirely voluntary donation? Usual conference rates apply:

<b>Class</b>	<b>Suggested Rate</b>
Observers and ad hoc Visitors	£1 per edition
Delegates	£1 per edition plus £1 per mention
Full Time Officers, NEC etc	£10 per edition plus £2 per mention
Michael Duggan	Your eternal soul



All copy should be presented, in the first instance, to the Imams in the ex bar on the right hand side of the stage. Messages written on negotiable currency tend to attract our attention more quickly than others. Spaggers did indeed fit inside his T Shirt, as you can see for yourselves, which means you have nothing to fear by buying your very own Battlegroup Merchandise still available for the humble price of £12.99. Last debriefing 10pm in the OLD SHIT as usual. Last orders at Midnite.

"No man also having drunk old wine straightway desireth new: for he saith, the old is better." Luke 6:39