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POPULAR FRONT FOR THE LIBERATION OF CPSA

GENERAL COMMAND MAY 2007

Forward Battle Group *300*

COMMUNIQUÉ # 1399 MONDAY 14th MAY

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

# Hang On To The Dream

It was a wet and miserable Sunday in Brighton and the outlook is stormy for the rest of the week. But not for all. The sound of much merriment is spreading across Brighton as delegates and observers pour into their hotel bars and seedier drinking dens of this fair city to celebrate the election results in the traditional manner of our esteemed union.

The LUNITY GRANDEES have won another victory though the very low turn-out is nothing to crow about. Ballot paper delays may have played a part, but in general, we make participation in local government elections look high. 4TM are still at the starting post with just one seat on the NEC – the same as last year – though they can console themselves with some modest gains in DWP. But all are noting with glee that *Trotsky's Independent Traders* aka “Independent Left”, the faction previously known as Socialist Caucus (props: Messrs LEE ROCK and CHARLIE McDONALD) were well and truly slaughtered in the polls. Most of the members of CHARLIE’S own branch, whose membership is 1,500-plus, couldn’t be bothered to vote for him as was clearly seen in his miserable national vote of 1,385. NICK GROVELMANTIS, who ran for DWP Group Journal Editor on the “Independent Left” ticket was trounced by LUNITY nonentity ALAN SMITH by a margin of 2,180 votes – the highest LUNITY vote in the whole DWP. NICK’S 2,139 was only marginally above the 1,231 votes that were spoilt in this vote – compared to a mere 154 spoilt for the DWP GEC elections.

CHARLIE and his rabble are demanding a rerun complaining at the late delivery of ballot papers in some parts of London and pointing out the remarkably low 9.1 per cent turn-out in the DWP poll. In the RAMSBLADDER era this was a job for JIM HANSON, a past master at ensuring that reruns produced the right result for those in power. But reruns are the gift of the NEC and it’s not going to happen – and even if it did there is no likelihood that the result would be any different.

Though the Big Tent's victory was never in any doubt, the scale of the victory over the former CARCASITES was bigger than they could ever have imagined. Even veteran campaigner RED BACON, who was expected to hold his personal vote, bit the dust and clearly he will now be taking the early bath he deferred earlier in the year to beef up LEE ROCK'S forlorn campaign.

And all is clearly not well in the (very) small tent! Some Carcasites are already grumbling about ROCK spending crucial campaigning weeks on holiday in proletarian Bermuda though MCDONALD is spending less time down the pub since he moved in with SHARON. Others are wondering how they can creep back into the Big Tent without losing face. Don't worry, the GRANDEES will be magnanimous. Only the ring-leaders will be ostracised. JANICE and DANNY have a list...

In the centrist 4TM faction, the usual blame game began on Sunday afternoon when JAKE WILDE'S followers met for what had been originally intended to be a victory celebration. DAMIAN CARR, ROB BRYSON, HOWARD FULLER et al had been hoping that the CARCASE, whom they despise, would split the left vote and let some of them in through the back door. Now they need some-one else to blame apart from themselves for their mediocre showing in the polls.

Top of the hate-list is STUART CURRIE, whose phantom MODERATI list still bags several thousand votes they think should rightfully come their way. Some hope that BUNTER will give up PCS politics now that he's got his seat on the council. But he still gets some kudos out of his supposed union activity within Scottish Liberal Democracy. And he's not going to walk away, given that the only effort he needs to make to keep his spoiler list going is to ensure that at least one branch gets his nominations through, until he gets his feet under the table in Holyrood. That is, clearly, still some years off.

Actually, the biggest cause of resentment in 4TM is the fact that so many female voters have described Jake as a 'Hunk' from his picture on the election address. Given that most of 4TM are fat, balding middle aged blokes (like all the other factions come to that) the fact that Jake appears to have the F factor really pisses the rest of Jakes' mates off. So much so that he will have to run for President AGAIN next year.

Though I must say that if JAKE WILDE looks like Sting as Feyd Rautha Harkonnen from Dune then JOE COX is the absolute double of Baron Harkonnen. I can just imagine him cackling hysterically while flying around the room powered by his own farts. And doesn't James Ashton look like Marilyn Manson, and Graham Bowers is a dead ringer for the TURIN SHROUD? Creepy.

Back in the real world the usual creeps got their council seats including ALAN CAMPBELL NIMMO ( Labour: Falkirk East); STEVEN JACKSON (SNP: Lower Braes) ; Davie McBRIDE (Labour:Dumbarton) ;STEVE COMER (Liberal Democrat: Bristol ); STUART CURRIE (Liberal Democrat: East Lothian ) and ace opportunist of

yesteryear, STEVE CARDOWNIE (ex-Trot, ex-Labour and now the rising star of the Scottish National Party in Edinburgh ).

Incidentally Edinburgh Council has now returned a completely unworkable authority with the council seats shared by the Lib Dems 17, Labour 15, SNP 12 (Including Group Leader Cardownie) Tories 11 and Greens 3. It appears that Cllr Cardownie, SNP Group Leader and first rate chancer has stitched up a deal to give him the post of "Deputy Leader" of the Council (Derek Hatton's title when Mendicant ruled Liverpool back in the 1980s). He's taken his Group into a coalition with the Liberals, which will also have tacit Tory support to ensure Labour are kept out of power. He failed to get the Lord Provosts job, but Deputy Leader will ensure that he can resume his extensive foreign travel at the expense of the taxpayer which was so cruelly curtailed when he defected to the SNP. Labour had brought back 'Baillies', an institution abolished in the 19th Century, and created five of them simply to ensure that Steve could no longer claim any of the juicy travel after he defected to the SNP. Now he's having his revenge.

Caught Ogling? It's official: We need to do it for our health

## An eyeful a day keeps the doctor away

By **JONATHAN HAYTER**

**STARING** at women's breasts is good for men's health and makes them live longer, a new survey reveals.

Researchers have discovered that a 10-minute ogle at women's breasts is as healthy as half-an-hour in the gym.

A five-year study of 200 men found that those who enjoyed a longing look at busty beauties had lower blood pressure, less heart disease and slower pulse rates compared to those who did not get their daily eyeful.

Dr Karen Weatherby, who carried out the German study, wrote in the *New England Journal of Medicine*: "Just 10 minutes of staring at the charms of a well endowed female is roughly equivalent to a 30-minute aerobics workout.

"Sexual excitement gets the heart pumping and improves blood circulation.

"There is no question that gazing at breasts makes men healthier.

"Our study indicates that engaging in this activity a few minutes daily cuts the risk of a stroke and heart attack in half.

"We believe that by doing so consistently, the average man can extend his life four to five years."

### TOP 10 REASONS WHY BEER IS BETTER THAN RELIGION!

10. No one will kill you for not drinking Beer
9. Beer doesn't tell you how to have sex.
8. Beer has never caused a major war.
7. They don't force Beer on minors who can't think for themselves.
6. When you have Beer, you don't knock on people's doors trying to give it away.
5. Nobody has ever been burned at the stake, hanged or tortured over their brand of Beer.
4. You don't have to wait more than 2000 years for a second Beer.
3. There are laws saying that Beer labels can't lie to you.
2. You can prove you have a Beer.
1. If you've devoted your life to Beer, there are groups to help you stop.

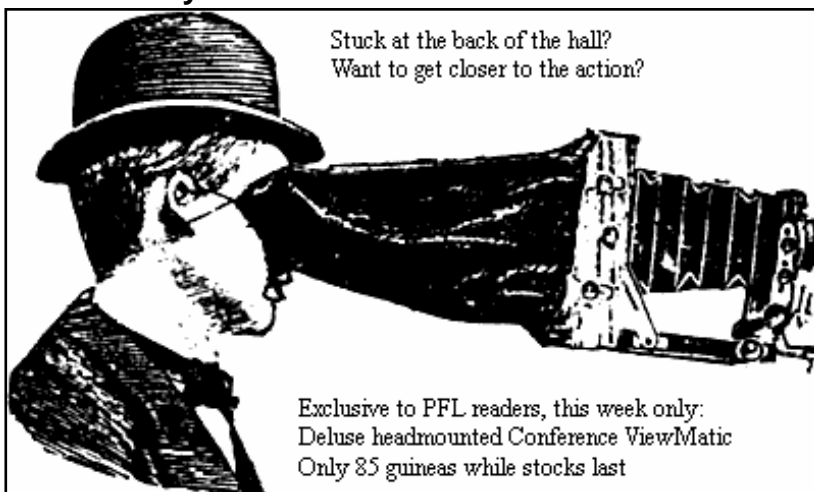
## Flat Earth and Other Religious News

Delegates are reminded that conference is where we come to refresh ourselves with a dose of reality, albeit only for a wet and windy week in sunny Brighton. Guidance will be on hand to help steer you through the sea of motions aboard this ship of fools. Of course, our advice is only a polite suggestion, but you will be damned for all eternity if you fail to follow it.

## Tragedy

Blair was visiting a Sedgefield School while he was on his resignation visit last week. He was asked to lead a discussion on the word "tragedy." So he started by asking pupils to offer examples. Came the first suggestion: "If my best friend is run over by a car, that would be a tragedy." "No," said Blair "that would be an accident." A little girl offered: "If the school bus drove over a cliff, killing everyone inside, that would be a tragedy." "I'm afraid not," explained the PM. "That's what we would call a great loss." The room went silent. No other children volunteered. Blair searched the room. "Isn't there someone here who can give me an example of tragedy?" Finally at the back of the room a small boy raised his hand. In a quiet voice he said: "If an aircraft carrying you, Mr. Blair, was struck by a "friendly fire" missile and blown to smithereens, that would be a tragedy." "Fantastic!" exclaimed Blair. "That's right. And can you tell me why that would be a tragedy?" "Well," says the boy, "it has to be a tragedy, because it wouldn't be a great loss and it almost certainly wouldn't be an accident."

## Bad Poetry Wanted



This unused Python gem should get you started.  
**There once was a wee mouse called Keith who circumcised men with his teeth it wasn't for leisure or even for pleasure but to get to the cheese underneath!**

Follow that...

## PFLCPSA NEWS

Usual rules apply. No biting kicking scratching or licking. News to the Imams by close of press (midnite to catch the late edition) Due to a cockup in the accommodation negotiations, we have no internet access this week, so we can't put the daily bulletins up on the web until we get back to the real world at the end of the week. And you can't email us with field reports, so deep-cover agents will have to report manually with maximum discretion.

**Donations Macht Frei.** Easy terms can be negotiated for the sale of **T-Shirts. £12** for cash, or you can rent them for only £5 a day. Sizes range from Big to Gifuckingnormous, so most delegates can be accommodated. NEC and Full Timers fees for the year are the standard £20. Proles can bung us a few coins every day to keep the wolves from your door. Business hours will start shortly after we get there and continue till we're not. Private briefings can be arranged for a small but significant fee. Final debriefing in the OLD SHIT at 10 pm every evening.

For a dream cometh through the multitude of business; and a fool's voice is known by a multitude of words

(Ecclesiastes 5.3 – Standard Exxon)