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POPULAR FRONT FOR THE LIBERATION OF CPSA

GENERAL COMMAND MAY 2007

Forward Battle Group *300*

COMMUNIQUE # 1400 TUESDAY 15th MAY

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

Smell The Brimstone!

By Judas Iscariot

Day one at HMRC Group conference in Hove has been a torpid experience. Mr BEAN has struggled to show he's bothered, getting branch names wrong and calling the wrong GEC speakers. By the time LEON BAUGH finished speaking all last traces of adrenalin had left the room. No controversy, no arguing, no demands for the head of any of the full-timers, no vomiting in the doorways like last year. Nothing. The only card vote was about ULRs of all things. There was some glum faces around after the election results; none more so than RYAN, who lost his VP post to GWENDA BINKS and is off the GEC. LEOPARD and MACLEAN both lost their AGS posts, and GORDON ROWNTREE, National Secretary of Left Unity, and DAMIAN CARR, 4TM heavyweight got knocked off the GEC. There were a few other casualties but they were minor figures in LU. The Grandees still have a slim majority but there is little doubt that the former Customs & Revenue Indies are getting their act together with a more unified approach to the elections. How that pans out next year when the reservations cease and work-place ballots return remains to be seen.

CARR will unfortunately not be with us this week because the fat git's done his leg in. Nor will his 4TM mate NICK GILHOOLY, a Robin Cook lookalike, who is now an HEO who advises Management on such things as unsuitable advertisements for JobCentres like ladies underwear, the sex trade and also advises them on drug addiction. He is eminently unsuitable for the task as he knows sod-all about any of these subjects.

RACHEL BARROWCLOUGH is, however, basking in the glory of getting elected to the DWP GEC on the 4TM slate, her first victory in thirty years of fruitless campaigning as a Commissar and latterly a BL84 light-weight during the RAMSBLADDER era.

4TM are having another “rally” on Wednesday optimistically booking a 50-seater room at the HILTON for £200 plus £2.50 each for coffee and biscuits. Only the chosen few have been invited and the speaker is, yes, you guessed it, JAKE WILDE. There’s going to be a collection to raise the money but it doesn’t matter as BRYSON has already paid for it on his credit card. At least the coffee bill won’t overstretch ROB’s coffers although his gullibility generosity in agreeing to fund the event leaves us wondering about his sanity. Though the SOCIALIST WANKERS held their seats on the NEC, courtesy of the Grandees, their London PCS organisation is in melt-down following the purge of MARTIN JOHN a couple of years ago. The PHIL PARDOE episode didn’t help and then ROB BRYSON defected to 4TM, which was very embarrassing for them as he was the only SWP member under the age of 50 in the whole of London DWP. The SWP faction was in a terrible state. MOIRA NOLAN, their industrial organiser, was purged last year and the old harridan is back teaching in a secondary school. She’s been replaced – the grey haired old around the tea bar likes of JOEL HIRSCH Comrade GOODWIN, been on the SWP full-couple of years.



in East London. by CANDY UDWIN crow seen hanging giving orders to the and MR PUNCH. a former nurse, has time staff for a

All was sweetness and light at the DWP “Independent Left” fringe meeting last night. Some thirty CARCASITES and a couple of PFL informers went down at 8.00 pm to hear RED BACON ramble on – as STEVE LLOYD put it – together with the usual rants from CHRISTINE HULME, BALONEY, MACDONALD and ROCK. Curiously enough, the brand new red CARCASE banner that they got last year and proudly displayed at their fringe meetings was nowhere to be seen and no collection was made. The Socialist Caucus is officially dead and it’s all now the “Independent Left”. The faction is going for another national re-launch conference in September – either in Sheffield or London.

But back at Planet Caucus the knives are out. ROCK and BALONEY are privately blaming each other for the poor showing of the “Independent Left” in the national elections while Grandee enforcer JOHN McINALLY has already drawn up a list of those CARCASITES who will be allowed back into Left Unity and those who won’t. The blacklist is headed by ROCK and MACDONALD but there’s plenty more to follow for BIG MAC is determined to crush them once and for all. And he’s not averse to seeking 4TM connivance in the purge to come.

But there’s not likely to be a repeat of last year’s challenge to the CARCASE in the DWP London Region elections this June. DAVE SPAGNOL, the Grandees only activist in the region, who welded the unholy alliance between 4TM, LUNITY and some independents in the “London Left Alliance”, is now seriously ill and SPAGGERS is not likely to return to work in the near future. But some independents

are willing to let their names go forward to challenge CHARLIE and his Orchestra on his home turf.

BARRY has long gone and the Jockocracy is now but a dim memory in most members minds. RAMSBLADDER now has two places in the sun having recently bought a villa in LANZAROTE to supplement the one he's owned for years in Spain. MIKE McCANN is still in Scotland enraged at the downgrading of his job and vowing to take the union to court clearly having forgotten that he failed utterly the last time he tried it. But back at Clapham Junction the publicans and bookmakers are rejoicing at the news that MARTIN BOYLE has returned from exile in Victoria to take up new duties at Falconcrest.

The full-timers are already speculating on who will replace HUGH LANNING when the useless time-server book in 2009. While that LEON BAUGH will choice for the DGS the consequential vacancy, wide open. The it to their PCS Unity allies in the Big for their loyalty but the post is also coveted by GRAHAM STEEL, the éminence grise of 4TM and a number of other ambitious full-time officers who have everything to gain and nothing to lose in letting their names go forward.



collects his pension there is no doubt be the Grandees race for the if BAUGH wins, is Grandees will offer Democrats and Tent as a reward

Oral Cure-all

Woman1: Sore throat?
 Woman2: *Yeah. Bugger. Hurts.*
 Woman1: I have a great cure for that (whispering): Any time I have a really sore throat, I give my husband a really good blow job and - within a couple of hours - the throat's sorted. You should try it.
 Woman2: *Thanks. I will.*
 Next Day.
 Woman1: How's the throat?
 Woman2: *Brilliant. Your suggestion worked like magic. Your husband couldn't believe it was your idea.*

GenderSpeak

1. THINGY (thing-ee) n.
Female..... Any part under a car's bonnet.
Male..... The strap fastener on a woman's bra.
2. VULNERABLE (vul-ne-ra-bel) adj.
Female.... Fully opening up one's self emotionally to another.
Male.... Playing cricket without a box.
3. ENTERTAINMENT (en-ter-tayn-ment) n.
Female.... A good movie, concert, play or book.
Male... Anything that can be done while drinking beer.
4. FLATULENCE (flach-u-lens) n.
Female.... An embarrassing byproduct of indigestion.
Male..... A source of entertainment, self-expression, male bonding.
5. REMOTE CONTROL (ri-moht kon-trohl) n.
Female.... A device for changing from one TV channel to another.
Male... A device for scanning through all 375 channels every 5 minutes.

Conference Alcohol Etiquette:

A few hints, for new delegates,

- If you offer to buy another delegate a drink and they refuse, they don't like you.
- If you offer to buy another delegate a drink and they accept, they still might not like you.
- If they buy you a drink, they like you.
- Anyone carrying three or more drinks has right of way.
- If you think you might be slurring a little, then you are slurring a lot. If you think you are slurring a lot, then you are no longer speaking English.
- Screaming, "Someone buy me a drink!" rarely works. (Harding please note)
- For every drink, there is a five percent better chance you will get in a fight. There is also a three percent better chance you will lose.
- If there is a queue for drinks, get your drink and get the fuck out of the way.
- Other patrons at the bar are your extended family for the evening: your fathers and mothers, your brothers and sisters. Except, if you're lucky, you get to sleep with these siblings. And if you get really pissed, the parents.
- It's acceptable, traditional in fact, to disappear during a night of hard drinking. You may – again, if you're lucky - wake up in someone else's room. If your luck is not so good, it might be someone else's country.
- Buying someone a drink does not qualify as foreplay.
- If you've managed to read this without turning either the paper or your head, this advice has probably come too late.

SECTION 12 – MISCELLANEOUS

A56

Conference notes with concern, recent media reports, based on predictions by scientists, that the UK may be invaded by swarms of giant Asian hornets.

Conference further notes that these hornets can grow to 1.8 inches in length and their wingspan can measure over 3 inches. They feed on honey bees and have eaten their way through a large proportion of the honey bee population in southern France. Further, that their sting/bite is said to feel like a hot nail piercing the skin.

The GEC is therefore instructed, in the event of the predicted invasion, to:

- a) negotiate an end to the sale of honey in LR canteens.
- b) negotiate the right the right to work from home for those staff too frightened to leave their homes.

Stevenage - 030049

We want to meet the author of this work of genius. Land Registry agents, please nudge in our direction. We may have a job for someone with talent like this

PFLCPSA NEWS

Tuesday rules apply. No tongues, lynching, bribes (except to nominated PFL bagmen) or levitation. Field reports filed in alphabetic order by 1am for the later edition. If I can sort out the security block, we might have intarweb access after all – by hooking in to the wireless network next door. If you get an email from us, it must have worked. Meanwhile, all agents should maintain silent running. Except Boyle of course.

Donations Macht Frei. More T shirts will magically appear to replace the ones you've already bought, so don't be frightened to ask. **T-Shirts. £12** for cash, Hire Purchase **only £4 a day**. Sizes: from Big to Gifuckingnormous, (see model) Several NEC and Full Timers have still to submit their standard fees (£20) Proles should continue to bung us a few shekels every few hours to keep the wolves from your door. Start without us, we'll be along mid morning and will evaporate sometime in the late afternoon. Private sessions can be arranged (haircut not compulsory). Final debriefing in the OLD SHIT at 10 pm every evening. And he said unto them *is he well?* And they said, *He is well:* and, behold, Rachel his daughter cometh with the sheep

(Genesis 29:6 – Standard Emo)

