

Round & Abaht - by Judas Iscariot

Another week over and another milestone passed in the history of the civil service union movement. Yesterday afternoon our MP, John McDonnell, summed up the bitterness, anger and frustration of the membership at the sleaze culture that revolves around Westminster. He demanded a sea-change in the entire British political system and called on us to reach out to other unions to build the new agenda for tomorrow. Unfortunately if it's down to us we're fucked.

Meanwhile the struggle around the merger of HMRC and Home Office groups continues. Whilst the HO apparently descends into open warfare once more, and JANICE rightly puts greater weight on the reasoned contributions of HMRC, HO Group President HAMMOND rushes around like a headless chicken. Not only is he trying to persuade everyone how important and influential he is but also that any deal on seats must include him as President. HAMMOND, a leftover from the FERRET regime, is trying unsuccessfully to emulate his old mentor by wheeling and dealing his way to success. This is why he's organised so many pointless meetings with HMRC reps. These include Customs grandees, which also appeases his LUNITY mates in HO. The Customs biggies know what they want; know how to get it and are amusing themselves at HAMMONDS expense. Only time will tell how the ill-planned merger goes but the signs are not good for what is currently called the Home Office.

Ho hum – yet another almost victory rally by 4TM. The blue-rinsed brigade of all three genders screamed with delight as GOLDENBOY ROB BRYSON, PCS's own Chrysogonos, basked in the glory of what might have been. Admission was by invitation only, a device designed to prevent any of McAnally's agents coming along to count the numbers – which were pitiful. JAKE WILDE didn't turn up. He hasn't even bothered to come to town to celebrate his own election to the NEC. PRIESTLEY, GWENDA and the other Revenue harpies clearly had better things to do. It was chaired by WILLIE SAMUEL, who glowered and glared as HOWARD FULLERSHIT droned on and on about the history and nature of TROT groups for over 30 minutes and the only real decision taken was to ballot their members for the nomination of their challenger in the GS handicap stakes in November. It will, as we said before, be BRYSON, as JAKE doesn't want the aggro. After the meeting YAHAN went for a curry.

Smirkfull Rooms

The failure of the YESIDALLI coup continues to reverberate throughout Met Police. The grandees are determined that this must never happen again. The Group accounts have been under Falconcrest scrutiny, *including the phone bills*, for the past two years.

Falconcrest HR supremo NIGEL PIEMAN PIERCE is being despatched next Thursday by Mark Serwotka to broker a peace deal between EDDIE REILLY and his female junior who took the case of bullying against him. EDDIE has apparently been heard to say that he can't see why he should meet the "fat bastard" claiming that he was totally exonerated by the investigation and because of that he should be left to manage his own patch. In the Gaelic 'exonerated' means 'sprung on the orders of the GS'.

DANNY WILLIAMSON meanwhile is still smarting about his late-in-the-day withdrawal from attendance at conference. Mr JANICE had assumed he could go on travel expenses only and stay with his partner. ER disagreed and ordered him to cancel his flight.

Professional do-nothing, JOHN HICKEY, has been seen studiously walking around the stalls at conference, clutching a blank piece of paper as always, to make it look as though he was in Brighton for a reason. It's not all been plain sailing at the Fiddler's this week for the poor, albeit highly remunerated SNO. Tuesday night saw him being treated to copious amounts of food and wine by the senior bods at Thompsons. Finding himself sat next to a vaguely-familiar looking woman of pleasant company who seemed to know the also present LANNING rather well, he eventually asked her if she worked closely with the DGS. "No", came the reply, "he's my husband". Fuck, fuck, fuck thought the hapless HICKEY as he prayed without success for the ground to open up and swallow him. More evidence that excess alcohol does indeed murder brain cells.

Speaking of HICKEY and alcohol, his erstwhile Fiddler's Arms companion, JIM HANSON managed to fuck-up the only job he'd been given at conference this year. Having regard to his usual tired and emotional condition, HANSON's duties had been limited to the relatively trivial task of pressing the button to progress to the next screen of GRAHAM STEEL's PowerPoint presentation to some fringe meeting or other. A mere four screens later the whole thing was in disarray. JIM went on to blame fellow Commercial Sector full-timer WYNNE PARRY for his cock-up. PARRY was unable to defend himself due to a ban effectively being placed on his frequenting of local watering-holes by the arrival of his lovely, though, frankly, rather scary, partner. The organiser of the meeting, we're told, concluded by thanking STEEL and PARRY but pointedly omitting BASIL.

FINANCIAL REPORT PCS – Another World is Possible

Shareholders at the Annual General Meeting of PCS plc gave another resounding vote of confidence in the current Board and Executive team led by Mrs Janice Godrich. An attempt to unseat two executive directors by dissident share-holders was rejected by a large majority.

Managing Director Marek Serwotka reported that PCS was well configured to weather the global storm triggered by the US **subprime mortgage crisis.** While not entirely unscathed, we were already seeing the first green shoots of economic recovery.

The prospect of Mass unemployment has stimulated interest in PCS welfare and benefits divisions. The upgrade of the Trident nuclear weapons system has secured human resource skills and jobs for several decades to come. The prospect of an influenza pandemic in the autumn promises to stimulate growth in the health sector.

But PCS could face an uphill struggle to regain investor confidence following further losses in other key trading sectors. The Democracy Alliance asset portfolio was not exposed to the derivatives market and, as a result the company's net worth has stayed broadly in line with market expectations. Left Unity Inc., trading under the main *Grandee* label, has seen a small decline in market share, over the past financial year, and *PCSDemocrats* continue successfully to exploit their monopoly of the market. But proceeds in Planet Caucus have plummeted along with those of 4TM and the Metropolitan Police.

Mr Serwotka welcomed the return of Mr Jacob Wilde to the Board and thanks Mrs Diane Breen for her year of service. Earlier, however, there had been angry exchanges between Vice-President John McInally and a



by Robert Bryson and Howard Fuller. Mr Christopher Baugh, director of finance, explained that the overall position remained stable and

number of dissident shareholders led

that there was sufficient resilience in the overall operations of the corporation going forward. The Board had successfully averted a damaging dispute with the security guards. Nevertheless there needed to be

Christopher Baugh -Financial Director Nevertheless there needed to be greater regulation and scrutiny particularly concerning

expenses claims. Mr Hugh Lanning, director of international affairs, spoke of the new outlets on the high street in Cuba and Venezuela and was optimistic of new sales in the Middle East once some minor problems had been resolved.

Mr Steven Richardson was presented with an engraved tankard for his 31 years of loyal service and Mr Joel Hirsch received a certificate of merit and a scrapbook.

The Joys of Sects - By Sir Richard Halfwit

It's really been a quiet week for the assorted sects that cover the political spectrum that exists within our great and glorious union. Two of them, the SOCIALIST WANKERS and SOCIALIST APPEAL (the Mendicant rump that continues "deep entry" work inside the Labour Party), did valiantly maintain stalls outside the main entrance throughout the week. All the others confined themselves to paper sales and daily bulletins.

Paper sellers were thin on the ground this year – a number of Socialist Party loyalists competing with the SWP outside; the usual old boy selling the Morning Star outside and a few Commissars touting it inside the Centre; while a senior officer of the PFL was seen selling the New Worker, Stalin badges and some cheap imported pornography from a battered suitcase at the bar.

Other than this august journal, the days of the daily bulletin seem to be over. Only the PFL produced a bulletin for every day of group and main conference. The others confined themselves to one or two hand-outs but for the first time two factions LUNITY and the Commissars issued well-produced four-page newsletters.

However, if the word "bland" did not exist, we'd have had to invent it in order to describe the PCS DEMOCRAT leaflet. Contact them at: Two Oldie, Milton Keynes. On the other hand SOCIALIST APPEAL manages to be as dull as it is inaccurate. According to them, only 500 DWP offices have been closed in recent years; the financial sector has not been saved by massive Government bail-outs but by the few multi-national banks who were bright enough not to dabble with sub-prime lending. For example, Banco Santander?

The biggest punch was packed by LEFT UNITY with a four page bulletin of self-praise and sectarian abuse in equal measure. 4TM should be flattered to be tarred with the same brush at the old CPSA Moderati and archetypical bogeyman, RAMSBLADDER.

Mind you, after accusing 4TM of "rewriting" history the Lunity authors proceed to commit the same crime. For example while it is true that CPSA was dubbed the "Beirut of the trade union movement" by Moderate GS JOHN ELLIS in an interview with the bourgeois press, this was only a reference to PFLCPSA's own penetrating analysis which we peddled loud and long back in the 1970s and '80s.

Similarly, Mendicant full-timer JOHN McCREADIE was indeed cheated out of the general secretaryship by the Moderati, but their screed omits to say that it only succeeded with the active support of BL'84 (now part of the BIG TENT). And again, the Moderati did not *start* the attack on CPSA via the Tories (though they certainly egged it on). That dubious honour goes to ex-Socialist Caucus members JILL ADY and MALCOLM RENNARD, who devised the anti-union guide-lines started in the Employment Service. All this historical detail is well documented in PFL bulletins past (pflcpsa.com)

And AMANDA LANE gets another mention - is she here or something?

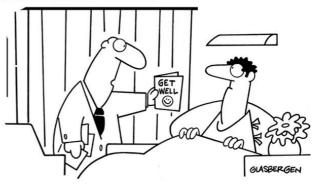
Patronizingly sneered at rivals 4TM miraculously managed to produce a leaflet at last. But any hopes that it would contain the rabid nonsense being spouted by BRYSON and his mates in the bar were dashed with one glance at the pedestrian, drab yellow missive - largely because it was produced under the conservative eye of WILLIE SAMUEL.

The dregs of the high-caste SECRET LEFT produced a leaflet that was predictably boring but certainly better than the yellow rubbish they churn out every year for the DWP Group conference. And the COMMISSARS issued a glossy four page brochure called REDSCARE to promote their fringe meeting at the Queen's Wednesday night. Eleven commissars turned up but one of them had to leave following an urgent call from his mum. Our agent felt he would be intruding on family grief, so he left them to it.

No show from the Independent Left, apart from some anodyne missives relating to "equality-proof" motions they've been punting, even though they're all down here. As for SOCIALIST WORKER – the names may have changed but, as we recently spotted on the Red Pepper forum: "how many SWP members does it take to change a lightbulb? The SWP never changes anything, comrade..." They do, however, win a special mention for the rallying poster calling troops to their bonding session on Wednesday. Because it didn't have a date on it, and nobody bothered to take the posters down, at least half a dozen punters were still looking for the action last night...

Apple Unveils iSpeaker solution

In keeping with their tradition of carefully choreographed announcements of technological advances, Apple executives today held an impromptu news conference in London, to introduce their latest new product. The iSpeaker (v2.0.0.9) is the first in a new wave of so called 'political applications' designed to arbitrate at the press of a touch screen button, the appropriateness or otherwise of a Member of Parliament's expenses claim.



'The technology really is quite simple', stated Beith Field, Deputy Chief Executive of Apple UK. 'We

"I'm the doctor who brings the cards. I'm a cardiologist."

have sought to programme the iSpeaker with a raft of, for example, product prices, from what we call the Transparent Easily Sourced Commodity Options (TESCO) List'.

Politicians from all parties were quick to praise the new iSpeaker solution. 'This is a step in the right direction towards accountability and fairness', said Douglas Hogg, through gritted teeth, whilst Hazel Blears was reported to have already placed an order for one, and the Daily Telegraph has submitted a Freedom of Information Application to establish the whereabouts of the invoice.

The iSpeaker is also revolutionary in that it is the first product of its kind to introduce 'anti-flipping' functionality, which ensures that it cannot be corrupted by the future uploading of MP's, and other malware.

PFLCPSA NEWS

Groundhog Day 2010 will be **Monday May 17** when, once again, we shall call upon you to assemble at this place in order to carry on where we left off. Good idea to book your accommodation before leaving town. We're reliably informed that the frequently promised shutdown and refurbishment of this blessed hall has become another victim of the Credit Crunch and has been put on hold till at least 2014, so you could consider booking the accommodation for the next 4 years – if you're that confident (or pessimistic) about the future.

Still a couple of **£10 T-Shirts** left for the undressed. One last chance to lose weight instantly by emptying your pockets of all that cumbersome cash. Keep the flame of resistance to reality burning bright. And follow (or even join) the firefight throughout the year at <u>www.pflcpsa.com</u>. Speaking of which, mucho apologios for yesterday's glitch which took the Service off air for the best part of a day. We could bullshit, but the truth is, some of us forgot to pay the bill. And some of us forgot to check the fucking accommodation was booked through till the end of the week. Even the weather's been less cooperative than usual for Brighton in May. Say Luvvy.

So that's a wrap. Another year ticked off without so much as a bloodbath to liven up proceedings. Amazing so many of you stayed awake for as long as you did. Now it's back to your branches to inject them with the same dynamic apathy we've been thrilled with all week.

Still, not everything was a total disaster. Steven White's team at One Digital (<u>www.one-digital.com</u>) have turned up trumps again with the Printing. The deep cover agents have excelled themselves this year. Even we don't know who some of them are. New whistle-blowers' anonymity will always be respected. Go to the website for instructions on how to submit information with maximum discretion.

Usual honourable mentions for senior Agents CAP'N SHAFT, SIR WOY, HALFBRAIN, GAYBOY, BARRABAS, ISLAM and APOLLO.

Thank-you, finally, to all of you for your continued tolerance and occasional support. Thank-you for coming, especially if you came twice or three times.

Field Station PFLCPSA is signing off. bibi Conference.

I shall return and I shall be millions - Eva Peron