

THREE BIG CHANGES CONVERGING FASTER THAN WE ARE READY FOR.

ONE. The end of the Tory Conservative Party.

The stupidity of the military dictators of Argentina guaranteed Thatcher a second administration. That was when she cleaned out the Wets. That was also when she destroyed the Postwar Consensus and decided that there is “No such thing as society”.

Major, her successor, spent much of his time fighting off the embryo UKIP wing of his own Party. Though it has to be acknowledged that he did give us the CONES HOTLINE. Pity it has gone. We need it more than ever.

Then along came the Notting Hill Set, Cameron, Osborne, Gove et al. They had no clear majority but managed to persuade Cleggy, leader of The Last of The Liberal Wine, to discard the values for which so many supporters had voted in return for a chauffeur-driven car and the title of Deputy PM.

Loudly proclaiming “We are all in it together” the Bullingdon Boys established a government in which billionaires paid to influence policy. The Tory Party was becoming The Donor Party. “Slip us a few quid and the peerage is yours”.

Meanwhile, the UKIP embryo was now fully grown and had to be tackled. Cameron sought to kill it off with an incredibly badly designed and thought-though referendum.

Goodbye to DC. Hello to the Empress Theresa.

By this time the Tory Party was fast becoming an unruly playground. As the teacher on yard duty blowing her Acme Thunderer as hard and often as she could it made no difference. The best and only whistle blowing was done by Bercow. As a result preparations were made to give him The Black Spot.

And so to Alexander Boris de Piffle Johnson. At last not only was the Tory Party his but so was what he still fantasised as Great Britain: a land, he thought, in which everyone dreamt of ounces and florins and furlongs; a land in which we could all recite Kipling-“A woman is only a woman but a good cigar is a smoke.”

Finally he was King of the Castle. Trouble was, it was a Sandcastle.

He dealt with Covid by slipping contracts to cronies while painting double yellow lines on which he could park but we could not.

Today’s Tory MPs want shut of him but he is them and they are he. Some of them claim to be ‘One Nation Conservatives’. In fact they have become ‘One Notion Conservatives’. That notion is that power satisfies greed.

When he goes, they go.

TWO. The end of the Labour Party.

I used to love Sunny Jim Callaghan putting down Thatcher with the phrase “Dear Lady”. And then there came John Smith. In his book Blair tells us how he reacted to Smith’s death and his opportunity to become Party Leader. His description of sex with Cherie, “I devoured her”, was entered for the Bad Sex Award.

Blair became Thatcher’s favourite son, always remembering to refer to the Right as the Centre. Using words such as ‘Modernisation’ and ‘Aspiration’ and ‘Choice’ he discarded socialism. He, this admirer of Murdoch and Bunga, Bunga Berlusconi.

I had some hope of Gordon Brown but although brilliantly active in response to the banking crisis of 2008 it took him too long to realise that instead of saving bankers’ bonuses he should have been holding them to account.

Mr. Ed. tore off a tiny corner of the Red Flag and waved it a bit. Ah but Corbyn. He waved almost all of it.

Assassination followed with an utterly disgraceful misuse of the word Semitic. It refers to a family of languages. All Palestinians speak a Semitic language. Few Jews do. There is no Jewish race but Starmer is a Zionist and, like certain people in a Germany of the past, he sees a religion as a race. The fact that indigenous people have had stolen from them their houses, their land, their culture, their history, their lives and their entitlement to be heard is something he has chosen to approve of.

And capitalists? Don’t worry, Starmer wants to be your mate.

The People’s’ Flag is brightest blue. There is nothing you can do.

THREE. The end of the monarchy.

I began with the word ‘convergence’.

The Queen is only a pretend ruler. Who writes The Queen’s Speech? But she serves, not our fawning interests but the interests of those with power over us.

I think we are fast approaching the end of the Street Party World. She has devoted her life to propping up a slowly collapsing political system.

Boris is a dead PM walking and so is his Party. Starmer has stripped socialism from his Party.

We are totally unready for anything that might follow.

Tory Party? Last legs.

Labour Party? The same.

A crowned Queen or King? No different.

Time we got serious. Or do we wish to be ruled by Non Dom International Corporations?

Cliff Jones 4th. June 2022

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