

# CLASS



# WAR

# DAILY

TUESDAY 7 APRIL 2020

# BOSSSES EXPLOIT CORONA CRISIS

## BUSINESS AS USUAL FOR THE RULING CLASS

**THE COVID-19 CRISIS has made it perfectly clear that the same old class politics of 100 years ago is still alive and well today.**

Back in 1919, our ancestors came home from spilling their blood in the wars of empires to lay dying of “Spanish Flu” in some workhouse or other. Jump forward a century and we see those who’ve suffered a decade of the Tories’ war on the poor are once again sent off to the front. Once again we’ll end up in makeshift hospitals; this time in the vast capitalist cavern of the Excel Centre or whatever other repurposed warehouse they can find for us.

Once again it is “lions led by donkeys”, as

the Eton toffs who would have us believe they are “born to rule” prove they couldn’t run a piss-up in a brewery. With 12 weeks’ notice they are still playing catch-up. No clear strategy, no ventilators and no PPE (personal protective equipment). Once again the working class are being sent over the top by braying toffs. Once again they are woefully under-equipped. Once again they cough up their lungs on the incompetence of their rulers – only this time it is Covid-19, not mustard gas. Once again our leaders try to con us it is all in the name of our nation and our families. And once again the reality is that it’s about the ruling class continuing to make their profit on the backs of working-class sacrifice.

For weeks we’ve been hearing stories of people being forced to risk their health, that of their families and that of their communities and the health workers who will treat them, as they are forced onto packed trains to do jobs which their bosses claim are essential – when what they really mean is essential to their bank balance. Workers already exploited in the gig economy, in the bogus self-employment of the building site, in the call centres, warehouses and distribution centres, are told to work or starve. Not to feed the country or to transport essential supplies – but to keep the economy running. Plenty of bosses were lined up to claim, like Mike Ashley at Sports Direct, that their little bit of the capitalist profit-mongering machine was an essential service. Building sites stayed open to build the luxury penthouses that would forever stay empty as ghost investments for the super-rich. Government offices refused to let workers work from home although the technology was available – meaning they still had to make the hazardous journey into work, despite their customer-facing functions having been suspended. Royal Mail refused to suspend lucrative door-to-door (or junk mail) contracts. Every unnecessary job, every unnecessary worker being forced to travel, is another potential death – and since this is a contagion, an exponential number of deaths leading from that.

And all of the workers who are being forced to work, whether genuine key workers or not, report the same thing in their workplaces. Lack of hand sanitiser or washing facilities, lack of social distancing and lack of protective equipment. Across

the country, it has taken walkouts to force management to provide the safeguards they are legally obliged to – proving how uncaring and corrupt they are. Like in all wars, this lack of equipment and these walkouts are downplayed while government ministers talk about the Blitz Spirit and the Queen quotes Vera Lynn. Fuck off with your nationalist lies! While Boris, Charlie and the other parasites get tested at the drop of a hat, our workmates are dying! Undiagnosed, uncared for, leaving their families, their children, unable to even grieve, unable to see them buried! Transport workers, delivery workers, cleaners and health staff; all being sent over the top by the incompetent Old Etonian Generals, coughing and spluttering their way around the country, to their castles and second homes. Second homes?! The workers they are condemning to an early grave struggle to afford a home of any description! Just like it was a century ago!

Make no mistake, the working class are heroes. We’re keeping this country running, and we’re doing this in the face of the bosses’ continued greed and lack of care. You can fuck off with your bleating about people in parks. It’s the bosses’ lack of care and de-

### While Boris, Charlie and the other parasites get tested at the drop of a hat, our workmates are dying

reliction of duty that is putting us at risk – not a couple of cunts with a frisbee.

And although they were unable to plan for the pandemic, the boss class are already planning to take their place back at the head of the queue when the crisis subsides. Now we see who the real benefit scroungers are! Profiteers sniffing round government contracts. Billionaires self-isolating on their yachts and tropical islands, while getting the government to pay their wage bills. An unending parade of parasites queuing up to stick their snouts into government’s coffers. Well fuck ’em! Not this time. We owe it to our comrades to build a society that allows us all to dream the same dreams; that allows all our children to thrive. We’ve seen just who keeps the country running – and just who cares for nothing and no one but themselves. Fuck the bosses! Power to the workers!

## NEVER HEARD SUCH HUMBUG

### A RESPONSE TO THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS FOR BORIS

If someone killed your family, would you wish them well? If yes, you’re a fucking idiot beyond belief. If no and you don’t want Boris Johnson to die painfully, then you can’t put yourself in the shoes of those that have actually suffered every day because of his politics. So fuck off. Your virtue-signalling is pathetic. The middle-class liberal buffer zone kills working-class people. You absolute bunch of pathetic bastards. At least the far right don’t hide their cuntishness. You never know where you are with liberals: pretend to be nice but will sit back and watch while the established order fucks you right up. *Spineless fucking muppets!*

## A FREE BORIS CANDLE WITH EVERY ISSUE



# BORIS LATEST Raab speaks



HE'S FINE...  
RAMPING IT  
UP...

"As the virus spread into Europe in mid-February, an alert prime minister would have taken immediate charge, turbocharging preparations, aware that a possible pandemic posed a grave danger to Britain. Instead, he vanished from public view for 12 days, most of it spent on a private holiday with his pregnant fiancée at a palatial country house"

— NEW YORK TIMES,  
23 MARCH 2020

## HOROSCOPES FOR TORIES IN LOCKDOWN

**ARIES** What ho? You caught Covid-19 off the squire when you went pheasant shooting. Now your blood-stained hands are covered in virus particles. You didn't pay attention when it was killing people in China because it seemed so far away and you thought Boris would protect you. How does it feel to be hunted by something cleverer than you, you thick cunt?

**TAURUS** A starry night at the Conservative Club Dinner Dance seemed like a good idea – they'd slaughtered a pig to roast and booked a right-wing stand-up comedian. You laughed at the jokes about the disabled and food banks but now you can barely breathe. You've got days left to think about what a twat you are but it's unlikely you have the self-awareness.

**GEMINI** You're the prime minister and everyone fucking hates you. You spent weeks ignoring the virus and even went on holiday for 12 days when it was starting to get serious. Instead of stockpiling ventilators and masks, you went on a shagging spree giving the virus to half the cabinet and most of the women you know. Now look at the state of you. Elderly people in care homes have been given "do not resuscitate" letters. As Mercury

heads towards the second quadrant it suggests you should lead by example, you ugly fucker.

**CANCER** A shooting star right up Uranus wouldn't do anything to make you think straight. You keep on going to your second home at the weekend. You keep meeting up with Tarquin for afternoon tea and generally walking close to people in Waitrose. You are an utter bastard, and yet Sod's Law will probably mean that you don't even catch the virus. It's not just the virus that wants to get you, though – we know where you fucking live.

**LEO** You're making a killing on the futures market by investing in Asian stocks that have plummeted. What an arsehole. What good will your money do when you find out that your wife has been knocking off the prime minister behind your back and inadvertently smearing coronavirus on your caviar and toast?

**VIRGO** With the moon in ascension and Pluto implying solidarity, you mistakenly think the word refers to your friends at the masonic lodge. Your sadistic relationship with the chief constable and a local badger baiter is your downfall. You didn't think you'd go this way but that's how this virus spreads. Lockdown means stay the

fuck at home, not inviting Trevor to your shed to trap your penis in a vice and whip your bollocks. Each to their own, you've had your fun!

**LIBRA** You've spent a career sending poor people to prison for non-payment of fines. Justice is coming for you as Mars rises in your chart. You made up a four with other judges at the golf club without realising that one of them had been coughed on by their infected au pair. Now prisoners are being released, you're in lockdown and your temperature is sky high. You have a few days to reflect on the irony.

**SCORPIO** As an owner of several national and international media outlets you thought that you were above the law. The law of nature begs to differ and Saturn descending suggests that yachting with a cabinet minister might have been a bad idea. You ran several articles calling the virus "the sniffles" and now your lungs are full of fluid. You've peddled lies all your life in an effort to deceive the working class and now you're dying, you can't believe what's written on your medical notes.

**SAGITTARIUS** When you saw a mutual aid group starting in your local area you eagerly signed up. Then you found out that mutual aid is an anarchist term and you stormed off to the local council who tried to interfere with how it's being run. Now there's nobody to get you any shopping, you are hungry, ill and alone. What did you think the council would do? They're not going to M&S for you are they, you thick cunt.

**CAPRICORN** When disabled people were being declared fit for work you didn't care very much as the Tory government had cut your tax. Now you're furloughed and the government won't pay your full salary. You feel poor and unwanted despite still getting £2000 a month. There's no hope for you to become a better person. Your chart indicates that as a grade-A cunt, if you survive, you will welcome a fresh period of austerity and do nothing to protect your neighbours when they suffer.

**AQUARIUS** The water carrier. You could be useful, distributing things people need in these dangerous times. Instead your chart shows a serious lack of empathy towards your fellow human beings. So you're staying well away from helping anyone but yourself. You'll get a delivery slot from a supermarket and buy triple what you need while your neighbours find it hard to get a slot at all. There will be a reckoning with your sort, mush. Your fucking name is on the list for when this is over.

**PISCES** You're used to being a big fish in a small pond. You wrote a letter to your private healthcare provider three weeks ago when it emerged that ordinary people would be using the same facilities as you. You wanted a refund. Instead you got a letter by return that basically called you a selfish wanker and it was printed out by an admin worker who was infected. You're heading to that hospital sooner than you think but the facilities are all in use. Out of luck, out of pocket and out time.