Elegant Paris began to smell to high heaven. Dustmen and cleaners, normally the hymblest of citizens, became nearly the most important - just because they weren't there. They were on strike, and Parisians didn't have to read the papers to know it.... You dirty dog!...

There were no speeches by strike leaders. The dustmen merely did nothing, and the refuse put up a case that simply couldn't be answered. When the army set the dustcars in lend a hand. motion housewives were only too glad to magnificant match. The bigger the output of garbage, the more popular the cry, for export only.

At the Hotel de Ville, townhall of Paris, the garbage
grenadiers made a mass protest against lew wages, little
administration
food, the black market, the gevernment, and a host of other
misfortunes such as we in Britain take Lying down.

(4 x)

The outcome of it all was that the authorities met the men more than half way and the city is clean again.

When the rubbish had got whiskers on it, the dustmen really had Paris by the nostrils.