

THE FIFTH COMMITTEE BLUES

(1955?)

Cutts and Clough, they took an axe  
And gave the Budget forty whacks  
And when they saw what they had done  
They gave the SG forty-one

Hall and Merrow took a pill  
--The Budget made them feel so ill!  
And when Chechytkin roared with rage  
They voted down another page

Agonydes spoke at length  
With all his williness and strength  
And when the SG heard his "no"s  
He faltered, and his Budget froze

The staff with baited breath did wait  
To hear their cost-of-living fate  
Nor did US/USSR relent  
But still they got their ten percent

Despite a plea from Mr. Pelt  
And all the urgency he felt  
Proofreaders now are paid enough--  
Such is the gospel according to Clough

And though the Palais bulge and strain  
More space did Pelt request in vain...  
When seats are fewer than are butts  
The delegates can credit Cutts.

O sing the Fifth Committee Blues,  
A courtesy of UNESCO/WHO's  
We minions of the class white-collar  
Salute the class who squeeze the dollar.