

## The Wall Street Scandal of 1898

MacGruder, in striped coat,  
stood grinning and grinding  
his organ, while Chimp,  
dressed in a red hat,  
whirled round in a circle,  
tin cup held before him,  
as bankers on noon strolls quipped:  
"Well, look at that!"

The clear clink of dropped coins  
plink-plinked as the old man's  
high-pitched hurdy-gurdy  
enchanted Wall Street.  
The ape on a link chain,  
in satin tuxedo,  
stopped circling; Chimp smirked,  
then spat at their feet.

So stunned were the stuffed shirts,  
who feared spit spoiled shoe tops,  
they failed to feel Mac's ape  
slip cash from their pants.  
Chimp flung down the small change  
and leaped on Mac's shoulder.  
They fled, dragging organ,  
in bank robbers' dance.

The young Irish hustler,  
who'd posed as curmudgeon,  
stripped false beard and white wig  
(his real hair was red).  
As chimp chitter-chatted,  
Mac leaped from the dockside,  
and clutching his monkey,  
sank down and played dead.

The swift-kicking swimmer  
espied an old tugboat.  
Emerging unscathed  
with the beast riding high,  
Mac talked loud with greenbacks,  
bought off the tug's captain,  
and, dumping the organ,  
kissed Wall Street goodbye.