

side out. This is the way I have planned it. That cane that you noticed over in my room yesterday is hollow and almost as brittle as chalk. I can notch it and make it still more brittle, if it needs to be. I am going to take it to town with me Saturday and get it filled up with little thin glass vials of the meanest smelling stuff in town. I won't have any trouble getting the stuff, for a cousin of mine owns a drug store in town. I am going to split the cane and divide into sections with a vial in each section. In that way I can grip the cane half way down, use the lower end on the first crowd that tackles, and save the rest for a second crowd. When I get past the Sophs I'll pull out another cane from under my coat and walk on like there wasn't a Soph in a mile."

"Do you think you can do it?" asked Bonner doubtfully.

"Sure, I do."

"How will you keep the chemicals from effecting yourself?"

"Stop my nose up."

"How are you going to advertise it?" asked Bonner still doubtfully.

"By posting notices all over the campus. Give me a sheet of paper and I'll fix them up now. Here, this will do. We don't want to have it too breezy. It will sound a bit ironical in the simplest way we can put it, on account of our class' reputation. Twenty of these will do for tonight. We can put some more up tomorrow night."

The next morning in twenty conspicuous places on the