

be greeted in plainly pictured form with all the horrors so graphically described. Flying wedges would be seen sweeping through dense masses of panic-stricken human beings struggling to escape. Women would be seen falling, to be trampled remorselessly under the feet of the irresistible mass of on-rushing students. In short the artist of the *Utica Globe* has missed the chance of a life-time.

We heard a lady who has had some wide experience of life in other university towns remarking only the other day, even since the awful display of rowdiness after the College elections, that Queen's students were most orderly and law-abiding compared with those of other colleges. If Kingston people had students tearing off their window-sashes, storm-doors, etc., to make a bon-fire on a public square, then they would have some cause for complaint.

Speaking of student rows suggests the recent uproar at Athens ("the beautiful city of Athens," the Latin exercise books always say) over translating the Bible into modern Greek. It is hard for us in Canada to understand why a riot should be started over such a thing as the translating of the Bible from one form of a language to another. The probable explanation of it is that these Greek students have no pretext for starting a row among themselves, no college elections to give them a pretext to yell and parade the streets. We understand they do not play foot-ball. So it is small wonder that they seized on the translating of the Bible and magnified it into a scheme on the part of Russia to destroy Greek national

ideals. We have cause to be thankful that we have foot-ball, elections and court rows to act as safety valves. The students in Athens, getting a chance of giving vent to their exuberant feelings after such a long period of repression, went to most unheard of lengths, and as a result 7 persons were killed, 30 wounded, the premier resigned and a new cabinet had to be formed. The students then turned the university buildings into a fortress and refused to surrender until a promise was given that no steps should be taken to punish the rioters. Reading of such doings one feels like the Irishman, who said gently to his little daughter, "Biddy, go and see if there's a fight. If there is, father would like to be in it."

The glee, mandolin and guitar clubs are in a very flourishing condition this year. New members are flocking in and there is abundant material to keep the clubs in most efficient shape. The glee club misses several old faces, the most noticeable vacancy being that filled for generations by the redoubtable Jack Edmison. "Nat" has changed without, but is the same within. We are not in a position to state exactly, but we are told that the clubs are contemplating a more ambitious tour this year among the eastern towns and cities.

The members of the junior year left their books for at least one evening recently and gave a very pleasant entertainment in the Whig Hall. The dresses were pretty but the faces were prettier, and there was much discussion as to who was the belle of the occasion. The JOURNAL has an opinion but must not express it.