The Breconian.

EDITORIAL.

THE characteristic Easter term, consisting as it does of a Hockey season and Fives Competitions, of a period of training for the Steeplechases and the Sports, and the usual parades of the Cadet Corps, is generally voted far from interesting. As we reflect upon the past term, however, we find a pleasing contrast, in so much that a football season, the outcome of which was a hard fought victory over our rival school, has almost entirely replaced hockey; the precedent of a Fives match with Hereford has demanded a Fives season properly so called; and the Golf Club with a respectable course has been in full swing.

Football this term has been guilty of a great crime, but has paid penance to the full. It has usurped the rightful claims of hockey, but it has reared a team which, by defeating Llandovery, has left a lasting mark on the annals of Christ College Football. With very great pleasure, we offer, on behalf of the school, our heartiest congratulations to T. Ll. Price and his followers on that day; by sheer determination they performed a feat unaccomplished for ten years; they have wrought yet another link—a link

that will not readily be forgotten—in a long chain of victories.

The Hockey season, if it can be called such, has been truly "matchless." It is with little or no satisfaction that we look upon its results. Two and only two, practice games have been played in the First Game, while the League, interrupted by football, and sadly hindered by the weather, succumbed at a young age to its cruel treatment. The Fives Season, more deserving of its name perhaps, has been productive of much practice, but of little fruitful result. The standard of play was hardly ever high, while in the Hereford match—but silence is golden.

The Steeplechase courses, however, have never been in a worse condition than this year; the stream near the farm was swollen till it resembled a small river, while the fields were more or less swamps. Few, therefore, were sorry, when medical advice prevented us from running—or walking (?)—them. Fine weather, however, is eagerly awaited for the Sports, which are hoped this year to produce some excellent results, both

in Senior and Junior events.

The Cadet Corps is making passable progress in every direction, but interest centres chiefly around the latest novelty, the "blooming bugle band." The honourable, though somewhat deafening offices of bandmaster and bandstand have been conferred on Mr. Fenner and the Cricket Pavilion respectively. The band is at present in process, as it were, of being "broken in," though one would imagine that there was a congregation of donkeys rather than a set of schoolboys, in the Pavilion of an afternoon. Still, even as we put our fingers in our ears, we look forward, in happy anticipation, to the time when we shall be able to keep step to its lively tunes, and when possibly, we shall rise to the dignity of an O.T.C.

Unfortunately, we have to call attention to a noticeable interruption in the flow of contributions, which was poured upon us last term. The "Breconian," we would remind our readers, relies largely for its sustenance on articles of various kinds. If literary ability is not extinct in the school, there is no better outlet for it than in the pages of this magazine. We would end, then, with the hope that the contributions which are so much needed but so little in evidence, will begin, and continue, to litter the

deserted floor of the Editorial "den."