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ALEX FITCH

Alex Fitch Room, 18 September

On Tuesday, the descendants of Alex Fitch (*Bradlys 1914*³) returned to the Hill to mark the 100th anniversary of his death. After drinks hosted by the Head Master, all gathered in the Alex Fitch Room to hear stories about Alex Fitch and the sacrifices he gave. This was directed and kicked off by Jamie Ingham Clark (*Bradlys 1973*¹) who recounted the story of Alex Fitch from his birth through his time at Harrow to his premature death in 1918. He read from Alex's last letter home to his mother a few days before he died, in which Alex tells of the wet weather, mud and Australians. However, one of the phrases that really stuck with the audience was the simple quote "It's been a long time since I have wrote to you I think. Been busy" – a sentence likely uttered by Harrovians to their parents on regular basis, but this time in a very different context. Afterwards, General Nugee gave an account of the horror of the war at the time. In his address, he told of the mud and devastation in which Alex would have found himself. This really helped to highlight the massive juxtaposition of Alex's post-school innocence and the terrors of the war. It was clear to see that, in writing home, Alex didn't want to expose his mother or family to the harshness of the conflict, but instead wanted to shelter them from the damage of it. Following this, Norman Taralrud-Bay (*The Knoll 1962*²) supported the narrative portrayed by the General with *Earthbound* a dark poem. One of the most thought-provoking lines in this was "Such bitter beauty I can see in the fierce and frightened loyalty of man to man", which nicely showed the comradeship that Alex would have been feeling.



The Harrow contingent of speakers then took to the floor with Ms Tace Fox, the School's Archivist, giving us a lovely historical overview from the time of Alex's death to the building of the room. While it was not surprising that the death of her son so upset Lady Fitch that she paid for a room for boys to meet their parents to be built, it was certainly saddening to hear of it. Fortunately, JEP was on hand to lift the spirits in the room and he spoke eloquently of the nature of the public-school system in bringing up boys with the development of character in mind. It was also particularly moving to hear of his own similar feelings with his son recently entering Sandhurst. He finished by referencing the School's modern values of Courage, Honour, Humility and Fellowship in building a better world, for which Alex Fitch sacrificed his life. Alex Saunders, *The Knoll*, as Head of the Harrow Rifle Corps, brought to an end a lovely memorial in which he described the fantastic state of the CCF today. He told of how Alex Fitch's name still resonates with

those considering active service and how he hopes that the CCF will continue to go from strength to strength. All these speakers helped to contribute to a wonderful evening of celebration for a great Old Harrovian who, although killed in the prime of his life, still helps to remind us of the importance of comradeship – seen in the words JEP quoted, "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friends".



Earthbound

*Up to the knees in clinging mud
So hard to move, so tired to stand
They waited in the gloomy light
The hour the fate held marked
upon her marble hand*

*Behind the lines, some Haig or other
calculated, for the soldiers' good
how glory would be won in this day's kill
by blood spilled on the slopes
of such and such a hill.*

*The moment come, the looming night is split
flash upon flash
and blast on counterblast
Then hardened steel and heaving chest
grim will against grim will.*

*Such bitter beauty I can see
in the fierce and frightened loyalty
of man to man.
I weep as if I heard the screams
as brave men die on either side
wearing their woundedness inside.*

*Beneath the mud their legs lie still
the glory bought upon some hill
now blazoned on their colours
wraps tight their memory against the chill*

*With the wind, the cold leaves scatter
the faded, the faithful flowers
and sharp-toothed regret
like a wolf comes howling
all the endless, the comfortless hours.*

Norman Taralrud-Bay (*The Knoll 1962*³)

MAJORCA

Swimming trip for late summer training, 27 June

On the penultimate Wednesday of term, the Harrow swimming team gathered at Heathrow airport, accompanied by RMT, MJT, LHS, Mr Stokes and three new Shells. From there, we flew to Palma, Majorca. Having landed, we got to our hotel where we had dinner before heading to bed early to prepare for the week ahead.

Getting up at 7.30am the next day, we ate a large breakfast before walking down the road to the pool. We swam in a glorious 50m outdoor saltwater pool. After some stretching, we got in at 9.00am. The first two-hour session of the day consisted of our first 'test set' of the season: a set of ten 100m sprints with ten seconds to rest in between. As soon as the boys had finished their survival challenge, we went back to the hotel to relax for an hour before having lunch. After lunch, there was some more free time (which included a lot of relaxing down by the pool and the beach) before heading back for the next session starting at 4pm. The afternoon consisted of more sprint-based work, but before long we were all feeling the morning session as our muscles we started to ache.

The next morning, we headed back to the pool for the first session of the day. It was at this point that we started to feel the exercises from the previous day. Having already swum for four hours the day before, we were getting used to the intensity of the sessions and we slowly began to accustomise to the ferociousness of our intense training. Once the session was over, we headed back to the hotel for lunch and we were given time to rest and relax. The afternoon session consisted of more distance training to get our fitness and technique back up to standard.

The next morning, we returned to the pool once again, this time with only one session for the day as we were heading out in the evening. However, the session was three hours long, and consisted of our next brutal test. After the warm up, we got ready for six lengths of 100m, giving our all-out best. With the music blaring, out we all stepped and swam our hardest.



The next day, we were introduced to a slightly different rhythm in the morning. Once the session was underway, we were taken off in groups of four or five for stroke analysis. Using the new GoPros, we filmed our strokes underwater, allowing us to understand how to improve our technique and to see how our body moved through the water. That afternoon, RMT, MJT and captain Rafe Wendelken-Dickson, *Druries*, went back to School for inset and Monitor training, leaving the rest of the team with the next hard set of the week. The 30 x 100m at a fast pace was not a very enjoyable set, but one that was needed for fitness and one that tested all of us.

On the final day of training, the intensity was maintained and, by the end of the last session, we were all feeling like we needed another holiday.

Because the swimming was so intense, relaxing in our rooms or by the pool or beach during the day was essential to our wellbeing. However, the evenings were reserved for all sorts of activities. On the first night, we got to know the new Shells (and some of the beaks) a little better. Most nights, we

would participate in after-dinner games, including an evening of amusements organised by MJT. This consisted of ice-cream making, races into the ocean and out again, and many other entertaining activities that all of the boys definitely enjoyed. One night, we ventured over to Palma, the central city! The boys were given time to roam the city, watch the salsa dancing and meet the local girls before meeting up for dinner at a little tapas restaurant that RMT managed to find. We really enjoyed ourselves in this very traditional and cozy setting. They served us a tower of prawns, platters of *patatas bravas* and lots more. Afterwards, we all got massive ice creams next door and slowly wandered back through the city.



Many thanks to RMT for organising the trip, and to MJT and LHS for helping out and being such great company. And, of course, to Mr Stokes for being such a great coach.

BIOLOGY SOCIETY LECTURE

*Benoit Morkel, "The Ivory Trade in Japan",
OH Room, 11 September*

Benoit Morkel, who recently finished his MSc in Conservation Science at Imperial College London, graced the Biology Society with a talk on his year's study surrounding the topic of the ivory trade in Japan.

Japan, on the surface, appears to be a win for conservationists. Statistics show that the market for ivory in Japan is 10% of what it used to be (falling from \$184 million) and many ivory products post-1989 were no longer produced due to lack of interest. However, as Benoit came to tell, this is not a success story at all.

The lecture began with a light background of the sources of ivory but – more specifically – on elephants and their declining numbers. The biggest reason for the fall, Benoit told us, is down to poaching. Populations are down as much as 62% in Central Africa.

The focus moved to Benoit's own research. Japan, at its peak in the 1970s, was the largest ivory importer, buying in 32% of exports. This happened because of the nation's long-standing obsession for ivory, which began in the 1700s. Ivory was traditionally used in kimono clips and hanko seals (a stamp with your signature). These products were things that everyone in the population would own – and ivory was the most popular material to make them from (due to its adaptable properties). Hence, the need for ivory in 1970 was high.

History tells us that the nation then fell out of love with ivory. Its sales fell to 10% of its previous levels and many ivory items were pulled from the market. The Japanese stopped buying tusks, in the belief that an elephant's longevity passes to them if they own it, and the public mania for ivory appeared to dissipate after 1989's worldwide ban on ivory trade. Benoit disagrees.

Japan still has the biggest ivory circulation, with ivory products from before the ban continuing to sell in the domestic market; there are fears that Japan supplies ivory products to

other markets (such as China); and, most importantly, ‘fresh’ ivory finds its way into Japan illegally.

Despite recommendations for closure of the Japanese domestic market from multiple international bodies, Japan keeps its market open. They do not want foreign bodies to control their policy and government continues to support the ivory trade.

MEDICAL SOCIETY

Medical Lecture Competition, 20 September

On the 20 September, Harrow School and the Medical Society welcomed back three OHs: Dr Oscar Duke (*Newlands 1999*³), Dr John Stoneham (*The Park 1958*³), and Professor David London (*Newlands 1946*³) to judge this year’s Medical Lecture Competition. As university application deadlines approach, the competition provided the School’s aspiring medics a chance to delve into some of the most hotly debated medical topics of this year, ranging from knee injuries to neuroscience.

First up was Anjo Ademuwagun, *Druries*, who spoke on ‘The Knee: injuries and fixes’. He first gave a short yet detailed description of the anatomy of the knee. He then went on to tell us about the common tears in the anterior cruciate ligament (ACL) before talking about keyhole surgery and boundary-pushing stem cell injections, which are all viable treatments. Though we cringed in pain at the thought of a floppy knee joint, it was nonetheless a very informative and engaging presentation. Next was Simeon Lee, *Lyon’s*, who was set on giving us an eye-opening talk on ‘Pharmaceutical Companies and the Ethics of the Social Divide’. He discussed the irrationality of firms taking eight years to make a profit and how this leads to toxic pricing, which further discriminates between those who are wealthy in the US and those who are not. His case studies on GlaxoSmithKline (GSK) and the HIV drug scandal in 2015 gave us clear insight into the malpractices of the pharmaceutical industry, before suggesting some hopeful alternatives such as co-paying systems and subsidies for all lower income groups. Overall, it was a thought-provoking and gripping presentation.

Corran Stewart, *Lyon’s*, followed up, giving a concise presentation on the ‘Origin, effects and treatment of HIV’. He started by explaining the two kinds of HIV and where the four strains may have originated, specifically looking at the Hunter Theory. He showed us how damaging it can be if HIV develops into AIDS, which can lead to the development of neuropsychiatric disorders and even reductions in the economy. He then shed some light on the trials for antiretroviral therapy (ART), and how people with AIDS can live a normal life if they manage their disease. It was a refreshing talk on a topic very applicable to today. Up next was Uno Theerakulchai (*The Head Master’s*) who gave us an interesting presentation on the ‘Effects of Cannabis’ and its potential benefits. He spoke about how the endocannabinoid system (ECS) helps keep internal body functions stable, and controls how we think and act, as well as how it can be affected by cannabis. He showed us that there were actually two parts to cannabis: THC and CB1/2. THC is the recreational drug part of cannabis whereas CB1/2 can be used in medicines and for therapeutic purposes, relieving stress and helping in mental illnesses such as dementia. Once again, an intriguing presentation on a very relevant subject, given its legalisation issue in Canada.

Danny Alhakmi, *The Knoll*, gave a presentation on ‘Congenital Heart Disease’. He explained the nature of the disease, with it affecting 1% of all births. He explained how the disease normally comes in the form of a septal defect, coarctation of the aorta or a pulmonary valve stenosis and how problems during pregnancy, such as out-of-control diabetes and infections, can all help cause the disease. He stated how the disease forces patients to seek treatment throughout their lives and can be very taxing for some, in a very informative overall manner. Our final presentation was by Matthew Ong, *Elmfield*, who gave us

a talk on ‘Memory and the Effects of Alzheimer’s’. He started by highlighting how the chronic neurodegenerative disease is the sixth leading cause of death in the USA and the most common cause of dementia – something shocking to many in the room. He then went on to explain the mechanisms of memory, referencing Eric Kandel’s Aplysia experiments. He spoke about the three types, or progressions, of memory: sensory, short term (STM) and long term (LTM), before explaining the procedure of memory formation and how these are affected by Alzheimer’s.

In the end, the competition was incredibly insightful and thought provoking, and all six of the candidates presented on their respective medical subjects to an extremely high standard of content depth. An especial congratulations to Corran Stewart, *Lyon’s*, and Matthew Ong, *Elmfield*, on being selected by the three OH medic judges and CDLM to be put through to the finals, which will be hosted at Wycombe Abbey later on in the year. Once again, also a huge thanks to the three OH medics for taking the time out to come and adjudicate, and to CDLM for co-ordinating an excellent first event of many this year for the Medical Society.

PIGOU SOCIETY

Gus Machado OH, Economics Schools, 20 September

Last week, the Pigou Society welcomed back Gus Machado, *The Knoll 2011*³ – an Old Harrovian studying Economics at the University of Cambridge. Although the gloomy evening weather pressed on, the venue filled up quickly and Machado’s talk commenced.

Machado introduced Game Theory as the study of decision-making models that consider the most probable moves of your opponent. He demonstrated this idea through the classic Prisoner’s Dilemma: a hypothetical situation in which two suspects (accused of a crime) are being interrogated in separate rooms. Both prisoners can either defect or stay loyal, but their collective decision determines their outcome. If both prisoners defect, they each serve two years in prison. If both stay loyal, then they each serves one year. If one decides to stay loyal and the other decides to defect, then the loyal prisoner serves three years and the defector serves none. Game theory suggests that any rational human would choose to defect because the outcome would either be two years or none. Choosing to stay quiet could either result in a one-year sentence or a three-year sentence. The risk is not worth taking as the other prisoner will most likely defect because he thinks you are likely to defect. There is an assumption that the other will defect because he is thinking the same way you are. The outcome where both defect is called a Nash Equilibrium and this is because no unilateral deviation will result in a positive outcome for the deviating party – this is the assumed outcome of a situation like this.

After this brain-scratching example, Machado applied Game Theory to oligopoly and production. When two firms are trying to decide the price of a product that competes directly with that of the other company, they have a model similar to that of the prisoners. They could both set a high price, which gives each a revenue of £5bn. Alternatively, if one sets a high price and the other sets a low price, the low-price company will receive £9bn of revenue, and the high-price company will receive £1bn. The Nash Equilibrium is reached when both decide to set a low price, because no deviation from the current outcome will result in a positive outcome to the deviating party. Therefore, companies choose low prices in the assumption that the other will do the same. This is what drives competitive markets and prices. If this wasn’t enough to stimulate the Harrow economists, what followed would definitely suffice. Machado applied Game Theory to traffic, through Braess’ Paradox – a situation where creating an alternative road would actually increase the amount of time taken to get from A to B on the alternative road. Unfortunately,

it's quite difficult to explain this without a diagram and a page of mathematical reasoning, but the point is, it's mind-boggling. Machado expounded various other sophisticated applications of Game Theory that involved politics and sequential games. In summary, modelling decisions through Game Theory provide an insight into how individuals and companies predict their competitors' actions, and hence how individuals and companies will act, which is very cool.

Earlier on this term, Christian Boland, *Newlands*, addressed the Pigou Society on the topic of CEOs and management. Boland explored what all the CEOs at world leading firms (such as Goldman Sachs, Bank of America and JP Morgan) have in common. This included a lot of key leadership skills like organization and experience, which are essential qualities that a leader requires. An interesting side note was that the newly appointed CEO of Goldman Sachs is a DJ, something you would know if you had been reading *The Economist* over the summer.

DA VINCI SOCIETY

Mr Leitao, President of Cummins, "Future of Diesel",
OH Room, 18 September

The Da Vinci Society had the honour of hosting Mr Antonio Leitao, President of Cummins, who came to talk about the future of diesel in the world and other upcoming fuels. Cummins is the largest producer of diesel engines and specialises in powertrain technology, which is the mechanism that transmits the drive from the engine of a vehicle to its axle. Their aim is "powering a world which is always on" and they supply power solutions for every need.



He started by talking about what Cummins has been doing to create more environmentally friendly engines and discussed different potential solutions. He explained that Cummins' aim was to make diesel engines 90% cleaner over the next decade, and they have beaten that aim by making them 99% cleaner. He pointed out that most of pollution from diesel is now caused by the large number of old diesel engines still present in Europe. He explained that this achievement is due to Cummins' heavy investment in moving to cleaner engines to achieve better sustainability along with certain governments giving grants towards the research (the UK government awarded a £250 million grant to Cummins).

He explained then that gasoline has taken over the commercial car industry due to the media giving diesel a bad reputation. Three or four years ago, diesel was used by about 60% of people in the UK whereas now it is about 40%. However, he pointed out that it has been found that, as people are buying bigger cars and gasoline gets consumed a lot faster than diesel, it leads to the same levels of emissions as a modern diesel engine.

He then went through what he considered to be the most promising solutions. He was very enthusiastic about the progress being made in hybrid technology. Although it does involve a combustion engine, it is considerably more efficient and environmentally friendly than any other modern combustion

engine. Use of systems integrated in the vehicle switching from an combustion engine to an electric motor at different points while speeding up creates a win-win in terms of energy efficiency, which leads to less fuel consumption and therefore highly reduced emissions. This is because the electric motor is more efficient at "turning power" (making the wheels turn) and the combustion engine is better than an electric motor for maintaining high speed. He explained this is a very good solution in the short term as it means that the whole infrastructure doesn't need to change because the same fuel is being used.

Obviously, this is not a great solution in the long term as it still emits pollution due to the presence of the combustion engine. He then went onto the very fashionable idea of electric cars. He stated that although it could become a decent solution in the future for commercial cars, it simply isn't conceivable for certain industries such as the truck industry, where if you have a 12 tonne truck you would need a 12 tonne battery to create enough energy for the type of journeys that trucks need to make. Although he did admit that, in a decade or two, it could become a viable and even permanent solution as the developments in electric technology are growing rapidly. He then discussed the possibility of fuel cells, which he said are definitely one of the most, if not the most, expensive of the permanent solutions because a supply chain has not been setup and it will definitely 5-10 years before technology is advanced enough to use it. However, if it were to be implemented it is possibly the most efficient permanent solution and therefore theoretically the best. Another expensive but efficient solution is the internal combustion engine (ICE), which uses an air-fuel mixture to function. It is a fascinating engine and I would definitely recommend anyone interested in engineering to have a look at it.

Mr Leitao is certainly an expert on this topic and is in a position to give a very reliable opinion on the topic of engines in the world now and in the future. It was a fascinating and revealing talk from an expert in this field.

YOUTH PARLIAMENT FOR HARROW BOROUGH

Orlando Morris, *The Knoll*, has been appointed as an honorary member for the Harrow Youth Parliament for the 2018-19 campaign. Not only is this a fantastic achievement, but boys should be aware that if they have any particular issues or policies they want to be raised in the local community, Morris is able to relay these concerns to the parliament. There are regular meetings every two weeks, and a general assembly once each year.

CROSS-CURRICULAR LECTURE

LSA, *Writing a Life: The Art of Autobiography and the Reconstruction of Memory*, OSRG, 10 September

In the second week of term, the OSRG held the second instalment of the Cross-Curricular Lecture Series, this time with LSA presenting a not-too dissimilar topic from last week's: the relationship between literature and memory.

As though SMK and LSA had co-ordinated everything perfectly, this week's lecture was going to focus on literature from the 19th century onwards, and hence would not be intertwining in anyway with SMK's lecture.

LSA kicked off her talk by explaining that autobiographies were the literary method of recording the past where magic isn't available. To achieve this recollection of the past, autobiographies have four roles: finding ways to trigger the memory, overcoming

the challenges with which an autobiographer is faced when setting out to write their life, using the narrative to unify the past, and finding out what one's motives were to write about the past – what drives them to set down in text all the successes and failures of their existence thus far.

In Virginia Woolf's *A Sketch of the Past* (1939) and Michael Frayn's *Spies* (which I'm sure some of our 2018 GCSE students will be delighted to hear more about) every detail is open to being challenged. Both authors admit that, through narrative, the recollection of events may have been distorted and is hence an accurate representation of how we would feel were we to attempt to recollect past events. The distortion of one's memory is an interesting topic and LSA went as far as presenting an experiment which took place in 2001 where a fake picture was presented to adults of their childhood and 50% came up with complete or partial recognition of a completely fake memory, showing the extent to which our mind can be manipulated in order to fit a narrative. We even had the delight of being presented with LSA's personal childhood diaries, which were filled to the brim with many thoughts and feelings (and even some spelling mistakes!) but had very little narrative, showing that if we were to conserve the originality of one's thoughts, introducing a narrative could distort the reality of events.

Both Simone de Beauvoir in *Ethics of Ambiguity* (1949) and Hilary Mantel in *Giving up the Ghost* (2003) discussed the idea that as children we viewed the world differently and that hence our recollection of events from then could not be trusted as the reality. Mantel goes as far as saying that 'much of what happened in your early life was a construction inside your head. You were a passive observer.' LSA advocated the fact that most of our memories are flashes of thoughts that we cannot quite grasp, and believed that these were our truest memories and that, whilst they were fragmented and vague, they were certainly not ordered and put into a narrative.

LSA went on to discuss the role that autobiographies should play and whether writers should have an aim when writing one. By introducing three autobiographers (Darcy Bussell, Dame Vera Lynn and Ghandi), who all organised a narrative in order to reconstruct the past and find truth in their memories, LSA introduced the concept that people distorted the truth of their memory in order to find a goal for their autobiography. David Hume (1711-1776) proposed the idea that imagination was what formed memories. He believed in simple ideas being put together and split up by imagination, but not in an individual constructed memory that built a narrative up. By using David Hume's literacy theory, LSA proved that most autobiographies were not accurate representations of the past but instead mere reconstructions of one's ideas used in combination with literary methods and devices to create a narrative. To further demonstrate this point, the introduction of Barack Obama's autobiography was presented, where he claims that he 'learned long ago to distrust my childhood and the stories that shaped it', proving that he distrusted stories from his past as they missed the reality of life that was disguised from him as a child.

One of the pioneers of non-narrative autobiographies was Roland Barthes. Through his autobiography, he introduced a school of thought where he abandoned the order of his thoughts and instead presented his life through an introduction with pictures that were accompanied by comments; this was followed by an alphabetical recollection of his memories. By maintaining the fragments of his memory and resisting the attraction of continuity and narrative, Barthes presented his reader with what LSA had earlier described as the purest forms of his memory. Unfortunately, whilst he attempted to prevent the fusion of these pure and reliable connections into one larger, continuous and unreliable network, Barthes did not manage to make a thrilling book to read. LSA explained that a deconstruction of the 'standard' style of autobiographical writing would not succeed in pleasing many readers due to the human attraction to narrative. The human mind naturally brings

all fragmented thoughts into one narrative and, according to Barthes and Humes, this reconstruction triggered by the mind was what brought about the notion of one unified self.

The interesting theme of the aim of writing narratives arose, and LSA took the audience through the multiple reasons for it, the most important ones being the attraction of making your life exist as a narrative and to give your side of the story to prevent anyone from intruding into your memories. LSA presented Virginia's Woolf statement that 'writing a biography was the object of helplessness but that an autobiography returned the control to the writer's own life' to back up this argument, whilst describing Hilary Mantel talking of her struggle to be an intellectual and a woman in a male-dominated world as her reason to become a writer (so that she could take control of her own life and narrative) made the point concrete.

LSA concluded by explaining that the narrative structure applied to autobiographies showed the desire for unified strength, and that, whilst some autobiographies of the second half of the 20th century supported a style that presented memories in its original fragmented thought, the need to provide a tale of one's memories as stable and coherent (which LSA deemed impossible) relied on narrative structure to create a neat and ordered side to our lives. This explained why the narrative structure was a more appealing and seductive structure than fragmented thoughts for autobiographies.

The audience was left with a final thought: if we were to write our own autobiography, would the memories being presented be true and faithful in a fragmented fashion or would they be an attempt at reconstructing a series of haphazard fragments into a structured and organised version of ourselves?

With that in mind, LSA proceeded to expertly answer multiple difficult questions, all of which proved the depth of her knowledge in such a field. Many thanks must go to LSA for introducing such a concept to the audience, and as always to ADT for organising this lecture series!

ECONOMIC IMPACT OF TYPHOON MANGKHUT

Typhoon Mangkhut; 'the world's strongest storm this year', passed through both the Philippines, Hong Kong and China respectively between 14 and 17 September, and just a week later in the UK it has passed out of mind. But this isn't the case for the thousands affected.

On a macro-level, the damage comprises huge areas of land and huge numbers of people, who have been seriously affected by these events, which are costing huge sums of money. The cost is estimated by Chuck Watson (a disaster modeller for Enki research in the US city of Savannah) to be US\$32 billion in China, including US\$18 billion in Hong Kong. (Source: South China Morning Post).

\$32 billion. A number so large it is hard to comprehend, and yet it remains just another number that will be forgotten almost as quickly as it was read. Perhaps, then, it is important to understand where this number arrives from.

This could be partly through an input/output model (I/O model), which examines the effect of an event on the economy in a specified area by measuring or estimating the change in economic activity between two scenarios: one assuming the economic event occurs, the other assuming it doesn't occur. For instance, analysing the *labour income impact*, which represents the change in total money paid to local employees in the form of salaries and wages, or the *value added impact*, which estimates the change in gross regional product (GRP) and thus the changes in both local employee wages as well as the changes in business revenue.

It can also partly be reached through estimating the cost of damages, for instance buildings and possessions, as a result

of the event. Both ways of calculating the impact can then be used to find the respective impact of all places damaged by the event and then summed to give a total overall estimate of the economic impact.

Thus in this way the figure of \$32 billion can be seen to be comprised of the micro-level affects based on the thousands of individuals and small communities who have had their economic foundations wiped out – homes, farms, factories, animals etc. It's a scene where the infinitely small percentages of micro-economic events aggregate to make up the large macro figures. Those affected, however, won't care about the big numbers: just the fact that they have lost their homes, their source (and possibly only source) of income, their own ability to survive, and perhaps for some their relatives and friends.

Take, for instance, those living in the small town of Itogen, Benguet in the Philippines where 80 workers died in a small mine that collapsed during the storm and where dozens of landslides buried homes. For the individuals who survived, their whole lives have been turned upside down; they will now spend the next decade or longer rebuilding the damage both physically and emotionally.

Or rather take the hundreds of thousands of displaced people who will return to find their homes destroyed and possibly their jobs gone. This becomes the only important event as far as individual people are concerned.

Too much analysis is based at the macro-level without any real consideration of what the micro-level consequences are. Typhoon Mangkhut is simply another example of a storm that we may too readily forget. Yet for those involved this is their macro, and it will never be forgotten.

PEACHEY STONE

Japanese Avant-garde and Experimental Film Festival

This Sunday, I attended a panel discussion as part of the JAEFF, the Japanese Avant-garde and Experimental Film Festival. It is Monday now and I am still questioning the need for both 'Avant-garde' and 'Experimental' in the name but I guess it sounds more sophisticated. Don't get me wrong, I am in no way complaining; in fact, I am quite grateful as it means more words towards my word count, which would have been a breeze if I had more time and a certain someone didn't dip for an organ scholarship.

The panel discussion very much revolved around the Japanese New Wave, a couple of filmmakers who didn't really share much in common except for their mutual rejection of conventional Japanese cinema. It is certainly easier to say, 'Japanese New Wave' then 'Imamura Shohei, Oshima Nagisa, Teshigahara Hiroshi, Shinoda Masahiro, Suzuki Seijun, Hani Susumu, Kurahara Koreyoshi, Masumura Yasuzo, Yoshida Yoshishige and Terayama Shuji', so credit to whoever coined the term.

In all seriousness, attending the event has confirmed something that has always troubled me and, thanks to SMK and this new 'Guild Column' thing, I now have a suitable platform to express my views - not that other means didn't exist, I just never really had the incentive to do so. During the discussion, a simple comment caught my attention and it was along the lines of: "Oshima's *Night and Fog in Japan* takes its name from Resnais' *Night and Fog*". Though the comment itself was no doubt true, it lacked any sort of purpose. It was almost like a reflex action and did not, in any way or form, contribute to the development of the discussion. There seems to me a universal tendency, from both parties, to associate everything innovative or radical in Japan, especially when talking about art or literature, to the West; it is as if a connection has to exist, has to be found which, to me, can sometimes seem a bit forced.

The art world is dominated by the Occident. Even in my History of Art paper, when asked about Hokusai, the only 'case

study' from the Orient, it is in regard to 'how and why did the formal qualities of Japanese prints influence 19th century French artists?'. Very original, Cambridge Pre-U. If you type 'famous Japanese artists' into Google, chances are you are going to find people like Hokusai, Takashi Murakami, Yoko Ono, Yayoi Kusama mixed in with a bunch of, quite literally, old-school painters like Ogata Korin and Tawaraya Sotatsu. Artists at the top of the list like Kusama and Murakami established their careers after turning to the western world, fine-tuning, in my opinion, their art to suit the global audience. This rendered their outputs as something that is no longer as raw, as real, as their once "faithful" works. However, it is important to bear in mind that during the time of World War II, and the years leading up to it, strict rules of censorship were implemented in Japan; artists and writers generally had three options: firstly, to produce works that glorified the war effort; secondly to create reproductions of classical art or literature; and, finally, to produce nothing at all. Particularly for female artists like Kusama and Ono, going to the more 'forgiving' and liberal America was the only way to pursue their careers at the time.

Even the ground-breaking Gutai group were not at all well received in Japan at first. Art critic Haryu Ichiro recalls at their first exhibition in Ohara Hall, Tokyo, that people were dismissive and responded as if they were 'met with a life form from Mars'. The *Gutai Journal*, which included documentation of exhibitions and writings by members, was translated into French and English, a crucial catalyst in establishing the group's international presence and it wasn't long before figures like Pollock and critic Michel Tapié began to take notice. It was not until Tapié's endorsements that Gutai's art suddenly became more than just 'publicity stunts' to the critics of Japan. This is just one example demonstrating how western opinion dictated trends in Japanese art.

It is also important to bear in mind what it means for something to be 'Japanese'. As a nation that has been so heavily influenced by various foreign cultures but has nevertheless maintained its own unique identity, perhaps for something to be 'Japanese' in that sense is to embrace foreign influences and to seek a balance between wa and yō.

FIELD WEEKEND

The weekend: the only time your average Harrovian has a chance to do what he wants for more than 45 minutes and maybe even, if your House Master is in a good mood, have some sort of social interaction with someone outside the endlessly repetitive close-knit community which is placed on top of the Hill. However, on the last straight of the longest stretch of the year, the Colonels, Lieutenants and Admirals decided it would be the perfect time to have a field weekend, which starts and ends just in time so that no one gets any rest. But who needs that anyway when they could be rolling about in mud wasting the valuable time of one's GCSE year, whether it would be spent resting or catching up on the endless stacks of work which have been set over the week due to the fact none of the beaks understand the new prep timetable so instead set prep whenever possible?

At least they will be gaining something from this weekend you may say. But no! That is the best part about it. While the Navy are sitting stranded on Picos and the RAF are crashing the flight simulators, the Army are sitting in wet dirt trying to remember how to assemble and disassemble a rifle, valuable career advice I assure you. However, the best is yet to come: you may expect Community Service to be interacting with the social community and spreading love from our privileged lives on the Hill. However, you suspect wrong. Instead, they are visiting two museums which, interesting as subtle as it might be, could be seen as nothing but a randomly chosen activity

to fill in because God forbid that they missed out on the joyful expeditions of Fifth Form Field Day!

So, as I sit here with what may not be seen as a cool head alone in my room, I would like to ask the organisers of Field Day one simple question – why?

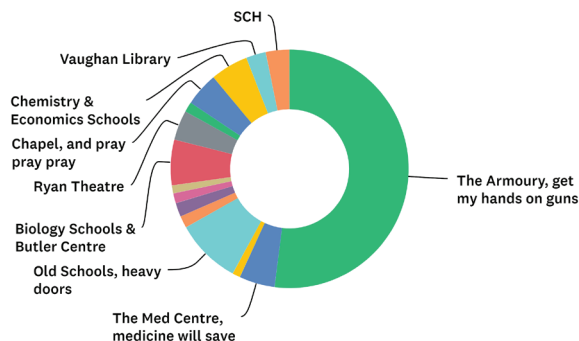
I am now sitting here having had a revelation of how useful the field weekends are now that they are behind me. Every single section of CCF have gained or learnt something from it. The Army now have a greater patience after having fired five rounds in four hours, the Community Service section have learnt what their favourite hot beverage is after spending two afternoons in museum cafes, Conservation have now decided that chimpanzees are almost as entertaining as Snapchat, and the Navy learnt that jeans, even if they are black, strictly do not count as smart casual. You may argue that these are all inestimably valuable life skills, but I am pretty confident I could have learnt a lot more with 15 minutes in front a computer drinking a chilled coke, so what could I have achieved in the eight wasted hours this weekend? To put it into perspective, that's 16 preps, ore than two football matches, and 12 full episodes of *Suits*; surely any one of these pursuits is more worthy and fulfilling than 'child soldier' training?

All in all, a successful weekend.

POLL OF THE WEEK

Zombies attack the School. Which School building would you be safest in?

With 381 responses returned from boys, it was a clear victory for the Armoury. The Lower Sixth were the biggest voter, followed closely by the Upper Sixth. Shells had a poor turnout. Maybe they don't know the buildings well enough yet? *The Harrovian* Editors analyse the results below.



The Armoury is first choice for most, blatantly for the fun of being armed to the teeth, and most Harrovians have a lot of experience shooting, although usually at things that aren't fighting back. The problem is the that Amoury mostly stocks blanks. Poor decision really.

Second was Old Schools: a sensible retreat, with the heavy doors, although without a loo and no escape, which could get messy in a prolonged siege. The upside would be that the attacking zombie would probably take out the SMT as well, so the apocalypse isn't so bad.

Ryan Theatre – the thespians are probably after some more practice for their stage fighting. But the plastic swords are probably not of much use.

Chemistry – CEP's lessons on Molotov cocktails and small explosives might finally come in handy.

Biology – an attempt to find a cure? One weapon that could be used is MJMR's python and lizards.

Med Centre – for the cowards and Fortnite players – what are bandages going to accomplish? You're doomed. The windows are weak and you'll probably be the first ones to die.

WEEKLY WINDUP

The usual culprits have been taking the main headlines this week. You do have to wonder who Theresa May's advisors are. The rebuttal she got from EU leaders this week in Salzburg in her Chequers plan was as brutish as it gets. With her own party also trying to do their best to bury her it might be time to take off that blindfold...



Moving on, Donald Trump did his usual best to lift the spirits during the hurricane season describing Hurricane Florence as "one of the wettest we've ever seen from the standpoint of water!!!". I myself am sensing a theme in Trump's responses to disasters both human and natural. It is rather like a Harrovian giving a book analysis on a text he was *supposed* to have read beforehand.

Now, two footballers have given accounts of their lives and I have to say they are like chalk and cheese. Peter Crouch released an autobiography ironically entitled *How Not to be a Footballer*. Having mocked Donald Trump for speaking about certain subjects like a book he's never read, I am going to do exactly that myself. After scanning through several reports of the book I get the idea that whilst Crouch's book isn't the most intellectual read out there it is far from dry. To pick out one comedic moment relayed in one report, Crouch was asked what he would be if he weren't a footballer. He replied ... 'A virgin!'. On the complete opposite, former Wolves keeper Carl Ikeme presented a fascinating short interview with Jermaine Jenas about cancer which took almost everything from him. The story starts with a devastating phone call and includes moments of support, resilience and setbacks. It is an account of sheer bravery and is definitely worth a listen on BBC Football Daily.

CORRESPONDENCE

Letters to the Editors of *The Harrovian*

DEAR SIRS,

I write in response to Dylan Winward concerning his wonder at Harrow boys having to learn a poem. It is not only this that seems ridiculous to me but also his apologetic and even patronising manner in which he ends his letter. He writes that this is, "of course just my opinion and I do not mean to offend any lovers of poetry." This seems to be the epitome of everything wrong with our society today. The fear of offending someone, offending someone's snowflake sensibilities, their heightened sense of themselves or even their 'orientation' is immediately deemed, by the left at least, as racist and bigoted. This is

frustrating as any chance for rational discussion concerning matters which, on the surface, seem to offend the left, can be powerfully pressed down by familiar calls of 'racist' or, DF's new favourite, 'gammon'. Not only this but Mr Winward has the nerve to actually invite vain people like myself to respond, as if the right to do so is wholly within his hands. Now I must now apologise for fear of not satiating your professed 'love' for others opinions Mr Winward but here we go. I am sorry for this tedious preamble.

In Mr Winward's letter he states that learning Blake's *The Tiger*, takes up valuable prep time when it could be spent 'rewiring' his computer or learning/presenting about the stock market. What he fails to recognise is the power of having a poem up your sleeve at ready disposal. SNP the other day reminisced fondly, as one seems to do at his distinguished age, about a party he'd been to where *Henry V's* St Crispin's speech was delivered to an admittedly drunk, but delighted group of guests. It seems this has stuck in his mind, as one would expect it to – it being not only impressively long but terrifically rousing, tear-jerking and human, something stock markets struggle to be. While lots of people would happily sit next to Mr Winward at a dinner party or some similar function, and talk about this useful knowledge, the modern world or practical skills, I think many, equally, would not. This is not to say that Dylan is not fantastic company (I know I am in danger of treading on my own feet here) but rather that the rounded and interesting human can go a long way in life. It was only today, on the way back from Leaf Studios I was talking to Patrick Lehtell, *Moretons*, someone never previously known to me but immediately engaging and friendly. After steadily rising in my albeit lowly but not redundant opinion, he was boosted sky high when he casually rattled off a poem. This was a lovely interlude in our conversation, something to remember. My point here is that although Mr Winward may think this 'airy-fairy' business of being interesting and well-rounded in modern-day Britain is useless, this is not really the case. No matter how well read you are concerning the stock market or the complicated threadings of a computer's wires, a company will not hire you if vigorous thrill of being alive is not evident. An interesting person, full of exciting anecdotal tales about his days spent at Harrow learning useless skills is far more employable than a person whose limited interest can be placed entirely within a small square. You may think I've blown the issue far out of proportion, however we cannot rid Harrow of everything but what is on the curriculum or we will become robots; boring robots that will get nowhere in life.

Yours sincerely,
FREDDIE HEFFER, ELMFIELD

DEAR SIRs,

Might I offer a response to Mr. Winward's, *Lyon's*, question, in last week's publication, as to why memorising poetry matters.

I will spare Mr. Winward a trite recitation of the merits of an expanded vocabulary, the practice of disciplining one's mind through memorisation, or the joys of wisdom distilled into verbal artistry, and instead try and strike right at the crux of the question. Will memorising a poem prepare you for your life to come? No, it won't prepare you in the least. Mr. Winward is quite right to suggest programming or a foreign language would serve him better.

But perhaps there's more to life than functional service?

A memorised poem no longer belongs to its writer. Once memorised, a poem is yours. Its meaning and significance are yours to interpret and apply. Reflecting on poems I have memorised I have found numerous applications. A memorised poem is a lifelong companion, friend, and comfort. It can be a balm and soporific through dark nights of the soul (*A Psalm of Life* – Longfellow). A comfort in tragedy (*Death Be Not Proud* – Donne). It can be revisited for further pleasures and insights (*The Second Coming* – Yeats). It can be a source of

enjoyment and entertainment for yourself, and maybe even others (*The Jabberwocky* – Carroll).

Finally, if none of those reasons strike a chord, memorising a poem will make you a more interesting person, and, perhaps of greater import, a more interesting dinner conversationalist.

Yours sincerely,
SWB

DEAR SIRs,

I was woken last week from one of my customary reveries, in the draughty garret atop the Copse, by the delicate rustling of these very pages as they landed on my laudanium-sprinkled doormat. It seems that, yet again, the barbarians are at the gates and that the literary arts are under attack. This time, it is the learnt poetry competition, surely one of the School's most blameless traditions, which the iconoclasts have in their laser-guided crosshairs. But what exactly is it about the prize that so offends the sensibilities of the young? To the question, "why poetry?" I must summon the ghost of the Elizabethan courtier Sir Philip Sidney. 'The poet' he writes, in his *Defense of Poesy* (1579) is 'the monarch of all sciences.' Why? 'For he doth not only show the way, but gives so sweet a prospect into the way as will entice any man to enter into it.' It is only through the rhythms of poetry that we can contemplate 'right description of wisdom, valour, and justice' or any other Harrow value you care to add, with the attention necessary to absorb fully such lofty ideals. Or perhaps you prefer Pulitzer prize winner Kendrick Lamar's thoughts on the transformative power of verse, voiced on *Cut You Off* (2010), where he rhymes 'If I speak the good into existence, that instant my dreams will unlock.'

Ah, but why bother memorising poetry? Well, as many of us may have been taught, Socrates himself never wrote anything down. In fact, as he says in Plato's *Phaedrus*, only a 'simple person' would think that a piece of writing 'was at all better than knowledge and recollection of the same matters.' The simple and the merely competent may lean for reassurance on a slide deck but the intellectually brilliant rely on their memories alone. Digital natives, too, would do well to heed the advice of the old philosopher. In the Google age, our memories still matter, and here's why. As Daisy Christodoulou writes in her excellent book, *Seven Myths About Education*, 'Long-term memory is not a bolted on part of the brain's architecture. It is instead integral to all our mental processes. When we try to solve any problem, we draw on all the knowledge that we have committed to long-term memory. The more knowledge we have, the more types of problem we are able to solve. It is for this reason...that we cannot outsource memory to Google.' Committing something to memory requires using your brain, and using your brain is good for you, even if you must eventually apply it to 'rewire my computer' or present a 'PowerPoint on the stock market', both noble pursuits, no doubt. But surely it is a wonderful thing to be able to rely on one's own lyrical virtuosity, free from the fear of stage fright or being tongue-tied? As students of gangster rap pioneers N.W.A. will surely have duly noted, 'brain damage on the mic don't manage nothing/ But making a sucker and you equal/Don't be another sequel! Express yourself!'

Melodiously, metrically, iambically yours,
JJAM

DEAR SIRs,

I was never a Britpop fan so, growing up not far from Manchester in the 90s, I became adept in circumnavigating dancefloors during parties. On one occasion, retreating from yet another collective bleat of 'Wonderwall', I stumbled upon a much more stimulating group endeavour. "What are the greatest lines of poetry written since Shakespeare?", a shaggy-haired youth intoned to the small assembled throng of Oasis-phobes. I sensed my moment and, without hesitation, launched into full rhetorical flow:

*Let us go then, you and I,
When the evening is spread out against the sky
Like a patient etherized upon a table.*

I would happily have given a complete rendition of my party piece – coffee spoons, peaches and all – had an unfamiliar face to my left not unexpectedly picked up the mantle:

*Let us go, through certain half-deserted streets,
The muttering retreats
Of restless nights in one-night cheap hotels,
And sawdust restaurants with oyster shells...*

That striking orator, whom I must confess had at that moment caught my attention for reasons not limited to her sensitive delivery of Eliot's slant rhyme, is nowadays the future Mrs Cross. So, I for one am rather grateful that an English beak at my school had forced us to memorise swathes of free verse from *Prufrock and Other Observations*, rather than spending yet another lesson on pathetic fallacy in *The Woman in Black*. In the spirit of pastoral guidance to my tutee Mr Winward, therefore, I'd proffer that some of the benefits of participation in the School's learnt poetry competition might only become apparent in years to come.

Yours sincerely,
APC

DEAR SIRs,

I would like to take this opportunity to discuss freedom of the press, one of the values which we hold dearly. The United Nations Declaration of Human Rights clearly dictates that "everyone has the right to freedom of opinion or expression" without facing consequences. So why has the School turned down a request for letters to the Editor of the Harrovian to be kept anonymous? The entirety of the rest of the newspaper is anonymous including opinion articles. It is clear that certain members of the School feel discouraged from publishing because they are afraid of a backlash from boys, beaks or even the SMT for what they write in *The Harrovian* and, while we don't have the right to openly slander people or things, anonymity should be permitted for anything that gets past the editorial board.

Say, for example, if one wanted to write a letter discussing something which might not be popular with a small but vocal group of the Harrow community in support of the wearing of hats, they should be permitted to do so without those people attacking the writer personally. So I urge anyone who is out there and wishes to write to have the guts to do so, to show that you are not afraid because does it really matter what someone thinks about what you write or think? Additionally, the School should be brave enough to allow anonymous opinions so they can get a sense of what we are really thinking. But, in a broader sense, the right to remain anonymous should be permitted for any complaints (as long as they are appropriate) to allow Harrovians to have a voice and use it for what they believe in.

Yours sincerely,
DYLAN WINWARD, LYON'S

GAFFE AND GOWN

Quips from around the Hill

(on computer viruses) "So boys, the first ever virus was called 'the creeper', which was quickly followed by 'The Reaper' to chase it down" "But sir, why didn't just they call them *Tom and Jerry*?"

(A certain physicist's view on the Maths vs Physics fight poll) "You see boys, the Mathematicians don't know we have radioactive substances under their floorboards. We are playing the long game. And I bet they didn't mention my PhD in Virus Cultivation. I could make Ebola stick."

(en francais) "Now answer this question: what do you do to help around the house?" "I clean the bathroom using my sister."

HERE AND THERE

Alex Saunders, *The Knoll*, has also been successful in gaining an Army Officer Scholarship after attending the Army Officer Selection Board over the summer.

Rishi Wijeratne, *The Head Master's*, has won the Middlesex Youth Player of the Year award. The presentation will take place at the Middlesex End of Season Lunch & Players Awards, at Lord's on Friday 5 October.

OH WISDOM

"I strive always to make my next project different from the last, with each designed for my client's particular lifestyle, paired with the soul of their property."



Interior designer Henry Prideaux (*Bradlys 1992*) established Henry Prideaux Interior Design in 2014 to provide a personalised interior design service for private clients. Henry was one of four interior designers hand-picked to create this year's much-lauded entranceway at Decorix International 2018, Europe's leading international design event. The theme was 'What path did you take to reach where you are today..?' He chose to draw on his time at Harrow for inspiration. The result was phenomenal, have a look and see how many Harrow-inspired items you can spot. Whilst boarding at Harrow, he personalised his accommodation using items that he sourced, adapting the theme with each new term. It was during this chapter of his life that an instinct to decorate evolved and the path to a career in interior design took shape. Decorix International took place at Syon Park from 16-19 September 2018.

SUDOKU

Persevera per severa per se vera

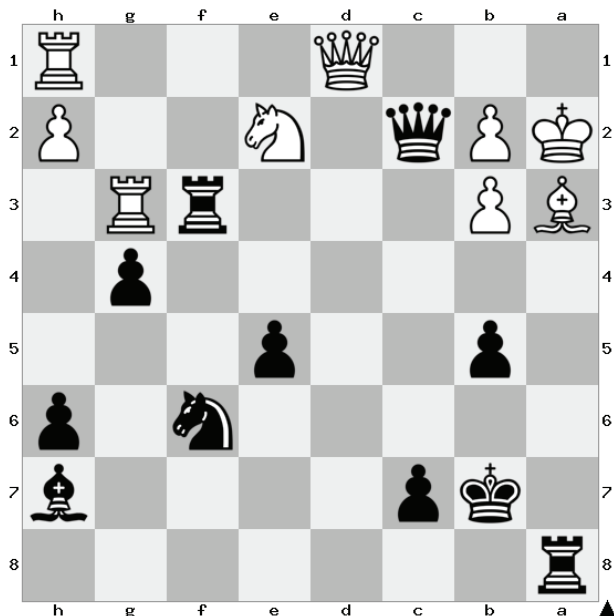
	5			9				1
	7			4				
			2	8			9	
	3				5			6
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CHESS PUZZLE

The weekly Chess Puzzle is set by JPBH. Email your solutions to him to enter the termly competition. Answers are published with next week's puzzle.

Black to play and mate in 3.

Thanks this week are due to Mr Davies of IT Services for this position, which came from a game he played against former world champion Garry Kasparov.



Last week's solution: Nb6+ 2.cxb6 2.Qb8#

Fancy playing chess? Drop in to Chess Club – Tuesdays and Thursdays 4.30-6pm in Maths Schools 5. All abilities (boy, beak or support staff) are welcome!

BADMINTON

The School v Eton College, 1st Won 5-3

The Badminton team won 5 matches to 3 against Eton on Thursday. Congratulations to Pair3, Taran Franck, *Druries*, and Simeon Lee, *Lyon's*, who didn't drop a game.

FIVES

The School v Jesters, 16 September, at home

Senior Lost 4-2

A great day on the courts with the Jesters providing excellent opposition with a mixture of young and old. The boys were caught out initially by several of the older players who were able to read the game so well. There was an excellent win at third pair for Fred Pricket, *The Park*, and Theodore Seely, *The Head Master's*, who managed to win 3-0 in three very close sets.

The School v Westminster School

Senior Won 2-0

A good start against schools today for the senior team with both pairs winning 3-0. Aria Shirazi, *Rendalls*, and Anthony Cho, *Elmfield*, held on in the last set 13-12 in a tight finish

and Hugo Rowse, *Newlands*, and James Cullimore, *Rendalls*, at second pair were too strong for their opponents with some dominant play throughout.

Junior Colts Won 3-0

An excellent start to the term with all pairs winning 3-0. Last year's beginners champions Johnny Barley, *The Grove*, and Phoenix Ashworth, *The Head Master's*, playing at first pair were too strong in their cuts and volleys and won comfortably. John Richardson, *Elmfield*, and George Leigh, *Elmfield*, Nathan Shepard, *The Park*, and William Tate, *The Knoll*, all enjoyed their matches to win well.

INTER HOUSE CROSS-COUNTRY RELAYS

Last week, the Inter House Cross Country Relays took place. Newlands were ecstatic after they destroyed all their rivals in the last contest. They were hoping to repeat that excellent performance once more in this upcoming relay. Some houses still believed that they could win some silverware and rise to the occasion. It must be said that all runners ran at an exquisite rate and it made the race that little bit more intense and more interesting to watch.

In this race, everyone had the simple task of completing a single lap of the long-distance course. After completing that, they only had to tag their team-mate who would be raring to go in front of them. This was a relay with four members on both teams. As well as that, there was both an A team and a B team. This overall meant that there were eight racers selected from either the Intermediates or the Seniors.

First up came the Intermediates. This consists of both the Removes and the Fifth Form. Graham Lambert, *Lyon's*, was the fastest out of all the competitors. He ran an immensely impressive time of 10:22. For a Remove, that is exceptional, especially if racing with boys from the year above. The second fastest was Luke Esposito, *Newlands*. Esposito showed implausible stamina throughout the race and without a doubt deserved that score. His final time was 10:40. In third for the Intermediates was Fynn Maydon, *The Grove*, with a time of 10:44. With these scores, Newlands were victorious and claimed another title. In second was The Knoll and in third was The Grove. This year, these three Houses have been the stand-out leaders of the cross-country contests. In the B Teams Freddie Strange, *Newlands*, was the fastest and, with an impressive time of 10:56, he was able to help Newlands come first in the B Team championship.

Now it was the Seniors turn. Many of the Houses had had enough of Newlands being the winners and keeping a string of victories. It was the final cross-country race of the day and the stakes were high for the championship. Monty Powell, *The Grove*, being the cross-country specialist that he is, was the fastest out of all Seniors and finished with a lap time of 10:12. This meant he was the paciest of everyone on the day. Behind him came Joe Kirsten, *Newlands*, who finished with a solid time of 10:32. In third was Carlos Ohler, *The Knoll*. Being the Senior champion from last week meant that he had high expectations and still did an amazing job for The Knoll. However, with all these statistics, it was announced that *The Grove* were the winners of the relay. The underdogs turned against the odds and defeated Newlands, who finished in second place. Third on the podium was The Knoll.

It was without a doubt one of the biggest shocks we've ever seen. With the cross-country season coming to an end it was only the Shells who still had to prove their worth. Their chance will arise next term as we continue the season.

SWIMMING

Gala v Hampton School, Senior Won

Harrow took pleasure in welcoming Hampton School. Although there were some very close races, our strong Harrow team were victorious, winning all but three events. Final score: Harrow 156, Hampton 80. Swimmers who came closest to School records today were William Rudd, *The Head Master's*, in the 50m backstroke, and Z-Za Bencharit, *Elmfield*, in the 100m individual medley. Also it should be noted that Ben Hooper, *The Head Master's*, beat the School record last week in our friendly v John Lyon in the 50m butterfly event, clocking in at 25:10.



SOCCER

*Development A XI v Eton College, Won 2-1,
18 September*

The Harrow A XI showed greater desire, determination and quality than their opponents to produce an outstanding performance and win 2-1. Thomas Walduck, *The Knoll*, and Ludo Palazzo, *West Acre*, were excellent in defence and Matthew Harrison, *West Acre*, changed the game in midfield.

Scorers: Carlo Agostinelli, *The Head Master's*, Christian Boland, *Newlands*

The School v Forest School Boys

Development A XI Won 4-0

Harrow produced a performance of relentless high-pressing and outstanding attacking play to control the game against a strong and skilful Forest side. Andrew Holmes, *The Grove*, was a colossus in defence.

Scorers: Carlo Agostinelli, *The Head Master's* (2), Toby Gould, *Lyon's*, Tom Ward, *West Acre*

Development B XI Lost 2-4

After a slow start and a dubious penalty, the Bs found themselves 2-0 down by half time on a rainy day away at Forest School. Harrow grew into the game and a high-quality finish from Fin Scott, *Rendalls*, halved the deficit. Forest's two-goal lead was, however, restored shortly after. Trevor Tang, *The Grove*, was quick to pounce on a mistake from the opposition keeper to finish from close range, keeping Harrow in contention, until a fourth goal from Forest was the final nail in the coffin. It was a disappointing and frustrating result in tough playing conditions, but positives can be taken from an excellent second-half performance.

Development C XI Won 4-1

The CXI showed some bright passing moves and reliance against a technically good opponent, carving out an excellent win. Charlie Cooke's, *Bradlys*, hat-trick was fine reward for a enterprising performance.

Scorers: Charlie Cooke, *Bradlys*, x3; Olando Morris, *The Knoll*

GOLF

*The School v Stowe, 20 September,
Buckinghamshire Golf Club, Harrow won 4 ½-1 ½*

Max Shirvell, *The Head Master's*, won 4&3

Charlie Witter Capt, *Elmfield*, won 5&3

Toby Shirvell, *The Head Master's*, lost 6&5

Hamish Dicketts, *Elmfield*, match halved

Charles Tallis, *Druries*, won 2&1

Leo Wright, *Elmfield*, won 3&1

It is always a pleasure to take on Stowe. They are going from strength to strength as a golfing school with a new golf course recently opened and plans to set up a golf academy within the next two years. They were the runners-up at The Micklem this year. We knew to expect a good side.

Conditions were tough with strong winds to factor into the play. Keeping the ball low and straight became important.

In the top match, Max Shirvell, *The Head Master's*, got off to an unpromising start going 1 down through 1, but battled back winning holes 2,4,6 and 7 in the tricky 35mph winds. Shirvell was 1 up going into the back nine and looked from that point on to be very much in control of the game, winning holes 11 and 13 to go 3 up with 5 to play. After a long wait on the 14th tee he played superb golf, closing out the match on hole 15 for a 4 and 3 win.

In the second game, Charlie Witter, *Elmfield*, also had a poor start with a bogey on the first to go one down. Witter bounced back, with two well-worked birdies on 2 and 5. Through 9, Witter was 2 up. Then four pars in a row with one lip out for birdie on the 12th meant the match was dormy with five to play. Stowe gained one back but Witter finished the match 5&3 with a putt narrowly missing for birdie.

In the third game, Toby Shirvell, *The Head Master's*, never really found his rhythm. He fought hard in the strong winds but sadly could not pull back and went down a disappointing 6&5. But he came off the course in positive mood knowing that with every failure there is something to learn for next time.

In the fourth game, Hamish Dicketts, *Elmfield*, gave the crowds a great match. In Dicketts's own words: 'Everyone loves roller coasters don't they... so you'll love this. Wow this match just about took the life out of me.' The game started pretty uneventfully- 3 pars in 3 for each. His Stowe opponent made birdie on 8 to go 1 up at the turn.

This is where the fun began and a wind picked up, in Dicketts words again, 'strong enough to dismantle the White Cliffs of Dover'. Some steady play from Stowe at the start of the back 9 meant that Dicketts was three down after 13. He might have given up, thrown in the towel as they say... but no. That's not his way. On 14, a scrambled par for Dicketts meant it was back to 2 down. Another par on 15. Back to 1 down. Par again on 16 and all square. You could sense that Dicketts could start to taste blood. The light was fading, the wind roaring, 'The perfect suspense for a Bronte mystery...' (Dicketts again)

They halved the 17th, and with the light pretty much gone at 7.20pm, further halved 18 both with pars, Stowe holing an 8 footer to square the game. Dicketts would have taken a half after 14, but not after 17... Victory came so close. It was a wonderful show of competitive spirit by both players.

In the fifth game, Charles Tallis, *Druries*, had a terrible start with a nasty top barely passing the Ladies Tee. Things did not get much better as he found himself 3 down after 7. However, by the turn, things began to improve as a few good holes pulled it back to all square. The back 9 stayed close but Tallis managed to pull away to dormy 3 and from there held on to win 2 & 1 in the dark. Another great performance and an extremely satisfying victory!

In the sixth game, Leo Wright, *Elmfield*, had his debut for the team. A good start to his round, parring the 1st and going 1 up. He lost that lead but made his way to 2 up at the turn.

Misreading the wind on 12 helped his ball hook to the left rough, leading to a bogey, taking him back to all square. 14 saw Wright brilliantly chip his ball into the hole, to go 2 up with 4 to play. Both players bogeyed the 15th and 16th and so Wright was dormy 2. Wright's drive on 17 found the rough and gave him no chance of reaching in 2. (The 17th at The Bucks is a tough 470 yard par 4 uphill and, today, it was also into the wind.) On the green in 3, Wright crouched down to look at his putt, slightly downhill and right to left. His opponent chipped up to the green but was too many and, with a smile, the Stowe player said 'pick it up', giving Wright a 3 & 1 win.

RUGBY UNION

The School v Dulwich College, 20 September

1st XV Lost 0-31

Harrow were second-best in all departments. The XV had no answer to Dulwich's astute game management, urgency and aggression. From a Harrow perspective, this was a sobering 70 minutes – lacking maturity, cohesion and points. The squad now have a weekend off to regroup and prepare for a challenging fixture away to St Paul's.

2nd XV Lost 19-24

Under dark skies and appalling weather conditions, the 2nd XV took on a strong Dulwich side. Wet conditions dictated that both sides had to be mindful of their passing and understandably the error count was high. Midway through the first half, a well run line off the blindside wing by George Jenkins, *Newlands*, took him 50m up field, he then drew in the final defender to allow William Dutton, *Newlands*, to run in and score. Just before half time, Callum Butler, *The Knoll*, broke through the Dulwich defending backline and was tackled just short of the try line. A quick ruck saw Alex Saunders, *The Knoll*, claim Harrow's second try. The score at half time was 12-12. In the second half Dulwich moved ahead and looked out of sight at 24-12. However, Harrow staged a late come back, with Joe Kirston, *Newlands*, scoring under the post. The 2nd XV then made a last surge into the Dulwich half to try and snatch the win but unfortunately were unable to cross the try line. Final score, 24-19 to Dulwich College. A special mention to William Thompson, *Elmfield*, for an outstanding defensive display.

3rd XV Won 31-17

The Harrow 3rd XV kept up their 100% winning record with a gritty performance at a very damp Dulwich College. The forwards dominated the match throughout, highlights including a brace from Caspar Gurney, *Druries*, and a fine defensive performance from captain Freddy Heffer, *Elmfield*.

4th XV Lost 21-22

A very hard-fought game in terrible conditions ended with a loss for the 4th XV that was difficult to take. Harrow had a penalty kick to win the game from 30m out and to the left that went agonisingly wide. Nevertheless, the boys can be very proud of the way they got themselves back into the match in conditions that played to the opposition's strengths. Tim Carden, *Elmfield*, scored two tries from inside centre in a performance of strong running and tackle breaking.

Colts A Lost 5-26

The Colts A side travelled to Dulwich looking to bounce back from a tough Saturday outing against a very strong Warwick side. Harrow were slow out of the blocks and conceded a trio of sloppy tries to give Dulwich a 21-0 head start, with one-on-one tackling being the issue on each occasion. After this disappointing start, Harrow managed to get a foothold on the game and matched Dulwich for the middle third of the game either side of half time. Harrow started to show confidence in the final 15 minutes of the match and began to dominate the Dulwich side, with Harrow finishing a well-worked try in the corner. The game finished 26-5 with Harrow winning the second half 5-0. Harrow were a much-improved outfit from their last outing against Warwick but must learn from their slow start in their next outing, against St Paul's.

Colts B Won 14-0

Colts C Lost 19-24

Colts D Lost 5-22

Junior Colts A Won 52-0

The Junior Colts A were runaway winners against a physical Dulwich side. Playing on the Sunley for the first time, the Junior Colts touched down eight times to win 52-0, their third win from three this term. Man of the Match: Harvey Douglas, *Elmfield*. Scorers: Iyanu Ademuwagun, *Druries*, Seb Phillips, *Rendalls*, (1 try, 6 conversions), Ehiada Garuba, *Newlands*, x 2, Graham Lambert, *Lyon's*, Patrick Lehtrell, Moretons, Geoge Cutler, *The Knoll*, Alex Haston, *Rendalls*,

Junior Colts B Lost 0-19

Junior Colts C Won 26-25

Junior Colts D Lost 12-26

Junior Colts E Lost 25-37

Yearlings A Won 57-5

On the day that Joshua fights Povetkin, Harrow threw a knockout punch Dulwich's way. An impressive performance, that saw nine tries scored. Cameron Ellis, *Rendalls*, scored three and assisted two and converted four. Nikolai Hanbury, *Rendalls*, crossed the line twice, Tito Edjua, *Lyon's*, x 1, Dani Neal, *Moretons*, x 1.

Yearlings B Won 42-19

An excellent 42-19 win in testing conditions against a physical Dulwich team. Four tries for the impressive Fin Smith, *The Knoll*. The side was well organised in defence and attack by Captain Sam Harrison, *Moretons*. Tries: Smith (4), Ward, Cons: Smith(3), Woodcock, *The Head Master's* (3)

Yearlings C Lost 17-43

Yearlings D Lost 17-21

Yearlings E Lost 14-44

Yearlings F Lost 17-35

Ways to contact *The Harrovian*

Articles, opinions and letters are always appreciated.

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