

THE HARROVIAN

VOL. CXXXII NO.3

September 21, 2019

SCIENCE SOCIETY

*Professor Sir Brian Hoskins on Climate Change,
Old Music Schools, 12 September*

Climate change affects us all. It's changing our planet and our lives and it's shaping our futures. Over the last few years a movement has risen to attempt to combat climate change, partially by governments and partially by the ordinary citizen; but while we know that climate change is harmful, we're less educated on the science behind it and, crucially, on how it can be stopped. That is why the first guest speaker of the year, Sir Brian Hoskins, with the first Science Society lecture of the year, gave such an important, educational and inspirational lecture on 'Climate change - what does the future hold?'



Climate change is caused by the greenhouse effect, which is when the sun projects heat energy and radiation into the atmosphere and the greenhouse gases that make up our atmosphere absorb this energy causing the Earth to heat up. Ordinarily, plants and trees would absorb CO₂ (one of the major greenhouse gases) and emit oxygen; however, deforestation means that less CO₂ is being absorbed while more is produced by the burning of fossil fuels (coal, oil, petroleum and natural gas). As a result of this, in the last 100 years our planet has warmed on average by a degree: a huge amount. This heat subsequently causes the polar ice caps to melt, meaning that in the last 17 years sea levels have risen by 20cm. The Arctic ice has halved in the last 20 years and it is predicted that by 2050, in the summer months, the Northern ice caps will be non-existent.

Climate change doesn't just affect natural environments though. Between 70 million and 90 million people are affected by flooding each year; this leads to damage to the economy as well as countless loss of life, limb and livelihood. In addition, the warm air caused by heat absorption increases the build-up of tropical cyclones, like Hurricane Dorian, which is destroying townships and communities. Of course, while many communities will experience flooding, many landlocked communities in Africa and Asia will have severe heatwaves or droughts; it is believed that, by 2050, 2 billion people will experience droughts as a result of climate change.

However, we should not lose hope yet. In 2015, 175 countries signed the Paris Agreement with the aim to 'keep the increase in global average temperature to well below 2°C above pre-industrial levels; and to limit the increase to 1.5°C, since this would substantially reduce the risks and effects of climate

change'. Among these countries were the UK, USA (although they are pulling out at the end of this year), France, Germany, Sweden and others. They were all encouraged and supported by their people to try and make a difference. In the same year, the UN released its SDGs (sustainable development goals) to help further the safety of our species and planet. It highlights building sustainable cities, preventing climate change and protecting our oceans and land. Change is coming, but it's not coming fast enough, as Professor Hoskins stated in the lecture: 'No individual's actions will stop climate change.' So what can we do?

The UK makes up 2% of global emissions, meaning that although we're not the biggest contributor we are still responsible, and we can and should lead the way forward. Firstly, we need to make more green spaces, especially in cities. The UK has the second lowest percentage of forested areas in Europe, while parts of London are some of the most polluted. Being able to clean up the cities won't just help the environment but also our own health as breathing in smog isn't good for you. Secondly, we need to change parts of our daily lifestyle. That delicious 8oz sirloin may taste good but killing cows emits methane into the atmosphere. Think about using public transport instead of using your car to drive around or taking local holidays rather than flying abroad (the biggest output of CO₂ emissions). Thirdly, it's time for businesses to work towards a green society. That's where the money is heading and that's what they should do. The perfect example is Tesla: they created the electric car and its immense popularity led to other car companies creating their own versions. Instead of churning up the sea for oil, use your money to build solar panels and charge people for the electricity. Finally, the damage of our actions will have repercussions; we cannot undo what has been done so we must prepare and adapt for both the short- and long-term future and the impact climate change will have upon it. The next international climate change meeting will be in Glasgow in November 2020, showing that the UK wants to be a world leader in this movement, as they have also pledged to reduce greenhouse gas emissions by 80%.

I would like to conclude by thanking the Science Society and CEP for organising such a fantastic and informative talk and Professor Hoskins for delivering a lecture which taught us about our planet and what we can do to help protect it. I hope that his words have inspired you to make a difference and make your voice heard.

THE GROVE ABROAD

House Trip to Vietnam

Despite the early start, there was a palpable sense of excitement on the morning of 8 July as the Grove delegation arrived at Heathrow Terminal 4. The group, consisting of CST, RRM, Mrs Sears, 16 boys and our distinguished guest EWH, seemed refreshed after a week of summer rest before the trip and there was a general sense of enthusiasm about what awaited us. First, however, came a 12-hour Vietnam Airlines flight, on which EWH promised us that he would not sleep a minute. The flight itself passed quickly, and the various yoga positions adopted by stiff passengers were perhaps more entertaining

than the in-flight entertainment itself. True to his word, EWH was awake for the whole flight, whilst David Xu, *The Grove*, once again demonstrated a remarkable propensity for falling unconscious almost anywhere, a common theme throughout transport on the trip.



(Above: Ben Davies and Tommy Nguyen at Marble Mountain.)

We were given the morning to rest and try to accustom ourselves to the time change. By the afternoon, we were lively and ready to begin our cultural exploration of the city. First up was a whistle-stop tour of the city and some of its main attractions. This was given by Thai, our designated Ho Chi Minh City tour guide, whose knowledge of the city and commitment to group photographs were second to none. Perhaps the most notable attractions of the first day's sightseeing were the Independence Palace (home to the leader of South Vietnam during the war), the Saigon Central Post Office and the Notre Dame cathedral, whose fortunes of late had been much better than its French namesake. This was followed by a workshop in sand painting, with many boys mastering the intricate art. However, the star of the show was CST who produced two beautiful pieces, only for one to be destroyed in a tragic accident. The evening meal on 9 July was particularly memorable, as it took place on the Saigon Princess, a cruise ship that took us along the river as we dined. The viewing deck gave us panoramic views of the bustling city at night, lit up by the tens of skyscrapers which surrounded us.

Day two began with a trip along the Mekong Delta, bringing us to some local homes to observe traditional production methods. Live demonstrations of the creation of rice paper and coconut toffee gave us a unique insight into the manufacturing process for making some of the most common local products. One particular standout was the manufacturing of snake-infused wine, to the horror of Mrs Sears. That evening we were treated to what can be best described as a 'bamboo variety show' in the historic Saigon Opera House. The use of bamboo to perform dramatic acrobatic stunts, impressive feats of balance and slapstick comedy was both impressive and eye opening, while the hip-hop-inspired dance circle at the end worked far better than it should have on paper.

The third day brought us to one of the most prominent sites of cultural importance in Vietnam, the Cu Chi war tunnels. The tunnels were integral to the North Vietnamese war effort, and we were introduced through a documentary to the immense complexity of the underground system. We were then taken to a demonstration area and shown the complicated functionality of many of the booby traps used by the Viet Cong in the war through replica creations. Our tour guide led us through one of the tunnels used during the war, which grew smaller and smaller as we progressed until the final stretch where those who had made it that far were left almost crawling on their front to keep under the ceiling, which was about 3ft high. Having emerged from underground, we were presented with the opportunity to shoot a war replica rifle on the shooting range, the sound of which was almost deafening due to the jungle echo. As a result of the visit to Cu Chi, the group were far more knowledgeable about the reality of the harrowing experience of soldiers in the

war that shaped so much of modern Vietnam while revealing to us the lasting effect the war has had on everyday life.

The Friday morning would be our last in Ho Chi Minh as we visited HD Bank before our afternoon flight to Danang. The visit was punctuated by a slightly questionable but ultimately uplifting group rendition of 'We are the World,' and a breakfast banquet accompanied by Madame Thao, the distinguished head of the bank. With that, our time in Ho Chi Minh City came to an end and we headed for the airport and Danang.



(Above: Ryan Lai teaching a lesson at the primary school in Sapa.)

We arrived in sunshine and soon became very aware about why it was the site where American soldiers were sent for recreation and relaxation during the war. Picturesque beaches and warm seas served as the perfect backdrop to our first proper day of rest after a hectic schedule. However, the beach meant constant exposure to the sun, and it was inevitable that one member of the group would neglect to protect their skin properly. That honour went to Ben Davies, *The Grove*, whose shoulder would remain a pinkish colour for almost the rest of the trip.

On Saturday morning, a trip to the Marble Mountain was the first port of call and the first real day of intense heat. The walk up the mountain was brief but duly taxing when considering that temperatures had almost reached 40 degrees Celsius. However, the physical exertion was rewarded when the group was greeted by the impressive Buddhist pagoda set into the mountain top and the beautiful views from the summit. It was a staple of natural beauty in a city which benefits from the trait far more widely and just one example of the grand and intricate temples of worship that are so numerous throughout the country. The evening brought us to Hoi An and a further opportunity to visit a culturally significant site in Vietnam. Set upon a river, this ancient town was so filled with historic attractions that the group spent all afternoon and evening touring, with visits to more pagodas, along with monuments that were set into the traditional houses and architecture. This was our first view into what the way of life was for traditional Vietnamese people and offered the group a valuable insight into the historic make-up of the country.



(Above: Ben Davies and Brian Chiang at the Imperial Citadel in Hue)

The morning of 14 July brought the most intense heat of the trip, as our tour guide informed us that temperature was to reach about 43 degrees. Indeed, our visit to the Hindu ruins at

My Son took place largely under the protection of umbrellas and sun cream. The site lived up to its billing as a UNESCO world heritage site, and its significance as a site of construction for kings for over a millennium was entirely evident. It was the tomb of a more modern king that was our main attraction for the afternoon: that of King Minh Mang. His royal tomb was located within the imperial citadel, another historical religious monument whose grandeur fitted the trend that was beginning to emerge. Each religious monument was unique in its significance and aesthetic, and each had its own lessons and secrets to be told about the history of the country. With every visit, the group gained a greater understanding of the rich Buddhist and religious traditions upon which Vietnam has been built.

Monday 15 July would be our last day before we returned to Hanoi and, after a morning which involved further sightseeing and some heroic turtle conservation from Daniel Eldridge and Kyle TC-Singh, it was to be the evening visit to the Imperial City that would last long in the memory of every member of the group. The city itself was fascinating, and we were pleasantly surprised when we were asked to form two vertical lines behind a line of people dressed in traditional clothing who were playing instruments. Little did we know that we had our own procession through the city organised, and we went across to the Imperial Court being given almost celebrity status by both the band and fellow tourists. We reached the Imperial Court and were brought into a grand hall. There we would dine, but not before dressing up in clothing which was traditionally worn by Vietnamese royalty. The experience was almost surreal, with the whole dinner being accompanied by a traditional music programme recognised as a Masterpiece of Oral and Intangible Heritage by UNESCO. Unsurprisingly, we lost track of time, and had to rush a little to catch our flight to Hanoi, with everyone still a little in shock from the night's proceedings.

Our first morning in Hanoi would not last long, as this was just a stop off in the city which we would return to nearer to the end of the trip. In fact, the morning flew by, with a visit to the UNESCO headquarters in Vietnam and a stimulating discussion about the country's future sustainability proving sufficiently engaging to tire the boys out for the long coach trip to Ha Long bay. On arrival, the natural beauty of the area was much in evidence, and the views from high up in our hotel only served to whet the appetite for our trip off the coast and into the various rock formations out in the sea.

However, nothing could quite prepare us for what was hiding behind the first wall of rock formations. The cruise was almost two hours long, and for the entirety of the trip we were surrounded by almost 2000 James Bond movie-esque islands coated by foliage of all shapes and sizes. This was perhaps the most picturesque destination of the trip, and many a photograph was taken on the deck of the boat. Luckily, there is an islet which can be visited, and the whole contingent made the taxing hike to the top of it to be greeted by a 360-degree panoramic view of the area, a sight I could not do justice with words. This was our first real opportunity to appreciate the pure, unadulterated beauty of some of the county, and Ha Long proved both why it is a UNESCO World Heritage Site and why it is regarded as the jewel in Vietnam's crown and a must-see attraction. Further ventures into the underground cave system and a swim in the waters of the bay topped off what had been a hugely valuable morning and one of the highlights of the trip.

It was the night of the 17 July which brought the dreaded sleeper train to Sapa, a remote village in the North of Vietnam. The arrangement was admittedly cosy, despite the ride being a little bumpy, but the experience proved to be a valuable bonding exercise and brought together what was already a tight-knit group.

After breakfast in the appropriately named 'Amazing Hotel Sapa' our first morning in there was spent in Cat Cat village, an area discovered by French colonisers set into the nearby

mountains. The village was defined by the major waterfall which ran through it, and some boys were even brave enough to get their feet wet, practising stone skimming in the picturesque valley. The main waterfall was grand, but the river was also fed by an equally beautiful tributary hidden around the corner from the centre of the village, an area which provided another perfect opportunity for photographs. The afternoon brought us even closer to nature in the form of a hike through the mountains of Sapa. The views from the path stretched for miles, and the 9km uphill hike passed quickly for most, likely due to the genuine enjoyment with which it was received. Sapa was perhaps the most peaceful and undisturbed environment that we came across, with the rolling rice terrace fields and flowing rivers left unchallenged by a society which lived in tandem with their surroundings rather than taking advantage of them.



(Above: At the Furama beach resort in Danang)

We were, that evening, to be staying in Miku's Chill House, far detached from the traditional hotels we had been staying in. It was a traditional Vietnamese home, with all 16 of the boys squeezing into one room upstairs. That night was one of the most memorable of the trip, while also being one of the most valuable as it stripped us of our tourist tag and presented our closest encounter with normal Vietnamese life. We were acutely aware at this point that the trip was nearing its end, and that evening would be our last proper opportunity for relaxation before a hectic final few days. Luckily, we were able to spend the evening with Miku's children, who provided us with much entertainment and struck up a close friendship particularly with Chris Jolker, *Gayton*.



(Above: David Xu and EWH on arrival at the primary school in Sapa)

Morning broke in the Sapa mountains and we set off to the local primary school, where we would spend the morning teaching lessons we had prepared before the trip. Although our original intention was to teach the children of Sapa, we learnt equally as much from them through our interactions. We were given a hero's welcome with wreaths placed around our necks and handmade bracelets around our wrists. This was followed by the teaching of lessons, for which we were split into three groups, each teaching a different lesson. What struck us was the willingness of the children to engage in the activities and the enthusiasm with which they did. These children appreciated all that they had and treated schooling as a privilege for which they should be grateful. They were as happy as they were attentive and the way in which they conducted themselves could be a lesson to most Harrovians. They were a pleasure

to teach and were equally splendid company in a variety of activities, ranging from a small-sided game of football to tug-of-war and the particularly enjoyable bamboo-pole dancing. Our visit ended with a long presentation filled with impressive dances from the children and an accomplished performance of our winning Glee 'Mr Blue Sky' from last year, given by the members of the Glee and CST. We did eventually say our goodbyes and left our own gifts for the children, but there was a joyful atmosphere within the camp after the visit which endured over the long coach trip to Hanoi.

Saturday was to be our last day in Vietnam and was dominated by sightseeing, with visits to the Hoa Lo prison (famous for holding late US Senator John McCain over the war); the Museum of Ethnology, detailing the history of all 54 of the Vietnamese ethnicities; and a (very) leisurely bicycle ride around the Old Quarters of Hanoi. The latter part of the day was spent quite liberally, with the boys being afforded some free time to explore the city before our evening commitments at the theatre. Some elected to participate in some bamboo-pole dancing, street edition, whereas others (Andrew Holmes and Maxi Gardner) elected to do some more sightseeing through the medium of Pokémon Go, the logic behind which was faultless. It was fitting for our cultural enrichment that our final visit was to watch a traditional water puppet show, a staple of Vietnamese culture. The show was similar to the bamboo opera in the sense that it created entertainment where we might have supposed there wasn't any, which made it particularly unique.

It was at our final dinner and in the airport that we could reflect thoroughly upon our experiences and there was a general understanding in the group of the significance of the trip we had just gone on. We had come together as a House, all the while engrossing ourselves in Vietnamese culture, and we left with strengthened relationships along with an enriched cultural awareness.

The journey back to England was seamless but there was a certain sorrow about leaving Vietnam, parting with the trip that had been truly a once-in-a-lifetime experience. The friendliness of the locals, the insights into Vietnamese culture, the food, history and sheer beauty of the country itself will live long in the memory of the touring group with whom it was a pleasure to travel.

Thanks must go to Vietravel, our tour company, and Louis, our main tour guide, who accompanied us through the whole trip and whose renditions of *Vietnam, Ho Chi Minh* resulted in it becoming the unofficial anthem of the trip and new favourite song of Brian Chiang and EWH. Vietjet Air must also get a mention, as their accommodation for our sometimes flexible schedule ensured that we managed to make all our flights and justified the company's name being our photo prompt.

Finally, we must express our gratitude to the Nguyen family, without whom the trip would have been impossible, along with CST, RRM, EWH and Mrs Sears for accompanying us on the trip and helping the boys to make it such a memorable and valuable experience.

SKIING AT LANDGRAAF

Early on Monday morning, the Harrow ski team were ready to start the five-hour drive to the Netherlands for their pre-season ski training. We started by driving to Folkestone to get the Eurotunnel before continuing the drive through Belgium and into the Netherlands. We were supposed to ski that evening at the indoor slope but encountered too much traffic and were all too tired to, so we had supper and went to bed early – ready for an intense day of training on Tuesday. We spent half an hour before breakfast getting used to skiing before heading to

the gym to be given an introduction to Olympic-style weight lifting by Mrs Robson (Liz). Liz taught us these lifts as well as helping in her role as a physio at the end of training every day. This was a gentle start to the training, as we focused on form rather than heavy weights.



This was followed by the first two-hour session on the slopes with Dan (an external coach). There were five racing lanes and so we saw a range of different teams in action. The highlights were the Icelandic national team, the Norwegian national team, the British para-Olympic team and the British Armed Forces team. This was quite daunting for us as we were training next to some of the best non-pro racers around. Lunch was a welcome break for all of us and pasta and meatballs were the perfect thing heading into an intense gym programme and afternoon ski session. Liz Robson set us off on her gym programme that will take us through 12 weeks up to the race in Canada in December. We started by finding our one rep max for a variety of exercises including squat, deadlift, bench press and strict press. This was followed by a cardio benchmark consisting of rowing and burpees. This was definitely the hardest part of the whole week. The afternoon skiing was similar to the morning, but Dan Curtis filmed us to go over some techniques after supper.

This took us into the evening but there wasn't time to relax yet. The boys spent the next hour or so sharpening their ski edges in preparation for the next two days of training. After this and video analysis, we were finally able to relax although we went to sleep soon after knowing that the next two days would be just as intense as that day.

Day 2 started with a pre-breakfast gym session where we built on the Olympic-lifting techniques from the previous day. After this, breakfast was very welcome and there was a range of cooked and cold options with bacon and pancakes proving to be a popular choice. For the next ski session, we moved onto full gates and practiced our rhythm through a simple corridor of gates. The boys were glad to find out that the afternoon gym session was replaced with a couple of hours on the high ropes that were next door. We decided to do the harder route and we soon discovered why we were the only ones doing it! Although it was challenging, everyone enjoyed it and was a welcome break from the gym and skiing. This was swiftly followed by another two hours on the slopes where we focused on rhythm changes and were given more focused advice by Dan to work on.

We started the next day in the gym with more focus on technique and form, which was lucky as we were too tired to do more cardio or heavy lifting. This was followed by another two-hour race-training session preparing for the timed runs in the afternoon. Here, we combined the training of the last two days into a realistic course with various rhythm changes and corridors. After lunch, we continued with Liz's programme using our previous one-rep maxes for reference. Day 3 ended with an hour of timed runs, which inspired some friendly competition between the racers. Ultimately, this helped everyone to improve over the day as much as possible before heading into the course. Jack Behan-Woodall, *The Grove*, ended up winning by a decent margin with Tom Gianasso, *The Grove*, a couple of seconds behind. George Williams, *Moretons*, and

Tiger Powell, *The Grove*, were close for third place and it took all four runs for the difference to be found. George ended up beating him by 0.2 seconds. These times showed the progress that everyone made and was useful for them heading into the England Schools dry slope competition. Special thanks goes to all the staff involved but also to the parents of the boys who gave up their time to allow us to go.

GREENPOWER

F24 Race, Dunsfold Park, 15 September

On Sunday at 5.45am six boys and DMD met outside Churchill Schools for a swift 6am departure. The race took place at Dunsfold Park, which is the track used by the BBC for Top Gear. We arrived at 7.15am with high spirits and, after meeting TMK who had brought the car and tools, began to set up and make some final adjustments before scrutineering checks began at 8.15am.



After a short team briefing by Greenpower officials, practice was scheduled to begin at 9.30am and go through until 11am; however, due to some technical issues, practice did not start until 10am, which meant that we only had enough time to do three practice laps each. During the practice laps, the track was filled with the 120 F24 and F24+ cars that would be racing that day. Practice finished at 11am and the teams returned to their areas for some final adjustments before the first race at 11.45am.

At 11.30am, we were instructed to start moving into position on the track; the starting point was a quarter of the way around the track and the race didn't actually start until you passed the line, another three quarters of the way around the track. Our tactic was to conserve the battery life, as this was an endurance event with the aim of getting as many laps in before time ran out, and it would not help if we had to retire due to dead batteries. At 11.45am, the race started and all the cars began to accelerate around the track. Unfortunately for us, our car only made it half way around the track before breaking down.

After pushing the car all the way back to the pit, we soon were told that the whole car had been shaking and rattling during that half lap and soon discovered it was because of a loose wire on the relay. The camber of the wheels was slightly off, which meant that the wheels were facing slightly different directions, causing them to work against each other and the car to shake unnecessarily. Furthermore, nylock nuts had not been used on the relay and so, when doing the practice laps, the nuts had been loosened, giving the wires play, bringing about an inconstant connection to the relay and causing it, and the terminal, to melt. We were forced to retire from the first race, without even completing, or even starting, the first lap.

After returning to our area, we bought a new relay and disconnected the old one but, as we were removing it, we

discovered that one of the nuts went through the side panels and into a space covered by a guard panel, riveted to the body. We then had to drill out the rivet in order to remove and replace the relay (this time we used nylock nuts to secure the connections), and then re-rivet the panel back onto the bodywork. After this, we decided to fix the camber to lower the resistance on the wheels so that we could coast more of the race and so be more efficient in battery consumption and last the whole race. We finished our repairs in time to sit down, eat lunch and watch the beginning of the F24+ race, which had some incredibly well-designed, aerodynamic cars, some of which were even made out of carbon fibre!

At 3.15pm, we rolled our car onto the grid for our second, and final race, which was scheduled to start at 3.30pm. In this race, we would use the same tactic i.e. conserve the battery life but, this time, our car had less resistance and hopefully would work. The race began on time and our car managed to make it over the start line and actually participate in the race. Since the race was only one and a half hours long, and we didn't complete the first race, we alternated drivers after every 15 minutes, approximately every three to four laps, so that everyone could get a chance to race. By the end of the race, all six boys had raced a total of 22 laps, which placed us 50/90 in the Under-16 competition.

Well done to all the boys and a special thanks to DMD for his effort in building the car, and TMK for helping at Dunsfold Park.

SUMMERSON SOCIETY

Niamh Coghlan on Art and Feminism

Niamh Coghlan is the Sales Director at Richard Saltoun, an art gallery making a marked effort to equalise the established and still dominant gender-gap in the art world. This is perhaps most clear in the gallery's decision to display only female artists for one year; 100% Women. With this, the School's History of Art society, the Summerson Society, was grateful and fortunate enough to welcome Niamh to speak on 'Art and Feminism'.

Niamh placed her talk in the context of Linda Nochlin's 1971 essay, 'Why Have There Been No Great Women Artists?', which looks at the institutional problems that have prohibited from women from pursuing careers as artists in a way that men have been able to. Niamh, like Nochlin, also established a grounding of the perhaps overlooked female artists throughout history, such as Artemisia Gentileschi and Berthe Morisot. It also seems important to note that Nochlin attributes the lack of education and encouragement in the arts as a major contributing factor for the lack female artists. Similarly, Niamh asserted that perhaps increasing education and awareness of the gender imbalance would be the best way to resolve the noted disparity.

From this historical note, Niamh touched upon the practice and impact of the Guerrilla Girls, an example of which is their well-known poster, posing the question, 'Do women have to be naked to get into the Met. Museum?', citing the statistic that 'less than 5% of the artists in the Modern Art sections are women, but 85% of the nudes are female'.

From this historical note, Niamh went on to examine the more recent rise in feminist artists; artists for whom feminism has played a central role in their oeuvre. One particular artist was the Austrian Valie Export. Export's works are predominantly in media such as performance and photography. One of many reasons for this is that these relatively new media do not have a history of male dominance. As a result of this, as a contemporary artist, Export would not be struggling against an already established body of male work. In contrast, Ulrike Rosenbach drew deliberately on the established canon of art,

commenting on the way in which women have, throughout history, lived through the eyes of men. In his 1972 *Ways of Seeing*, John Berger asserts simply that ‘men look at women’. One of Rosenbach’s works in which this is evident is a 22-minute video of herself spinning on a vast open shell, drawing strong visual links with Botticelli’s *Birth of Venus*. Ultimately, Rosenbach presents herself in a position in which the viewer is forced to view her as a body, commenting on the relative objectification of the female body.



Finally, Niamh spoke about Helen Chadwick, a teacher for many of the equally influential Young British Artists. Perhaps one of Chadwick’s most important works is two mandorla-shaped surfaces on which the words ‘abhor’ and ‘adore’ are printed. The shapes are vaginal in form, and the text makes reference to the rather binary way in which men may look at women and the consequent persecution of women, perhaps deriving from of Eve’s role in original sin.

The Summerson Society was more than pleased to have heard Niamh Coghlan speak, although there can be no accounting for what Sir John Summerson OH would have made of the talk. We hope he would have liked it...

PEEL SOCIETY

“The rise and fall of the USSR,” 10 September

When Qumarth Akhavan-Zanjani, *Druries*, addressed the inaugural meeting of the Peel Society, history was made in more ways than one. For starters, this was the first meeting of what could go on to become one of the most momentous and prestigious societies in the 447-year history of Harrow School. The Peel Society (named after OH prime minister Sir Robert Peel), is Harrow’s new forum for boys to get involved in super-curricular History or Politics.

Secondly, the meeting had one of the highest attendances in recent years for the launch of a junior society, with great numbers of interested Lower School historians cramming into Old Schools 5 to listen to a great speaker ponder on the history of the communist motherland. What made this more fantastic was that it appeared that some of them were there for reasons other than receiving an equally redistributed share of the communal Haribo ration.

But, perhaps most significantly, the shepherds flocked to the manger to hear the speaker sprinkle sly comments about different members of the History Department that facilitated the creation of this lecture.

Akhavan-Zanjani began his lecture by explaining the underlying reasons behind the fall of Tsarist Russia and the Leninist October Revolution. Although Vladimir Ilyich Ulyanov (whose name was excellently pronounced by a particularly plucky Shell in the front row) offered money to farmers and a feeling of unity to the Russian people, the speaker attributed the rise of the USSR in part down to an impressive level of incompetence from the previous government.

Significantly, the education of Tsar Nicolas was largely neglected by his father (Alexander III of Russia), leaving the

young Tsar without the skills or knowledge to govern in a way that would strike the right tone with his starving people. Unsurprisingly, the formation of a transparently ineffective and corrupt state parliament led to massive uprisings and the beginnings of revolt. Although the subject was not dwelt on for long, the speaker recommended Candice Fleming’s book *The Family Romanov* for anybody desiring further reading on the subject.

Once Lenin gained power, he was successful at keeping it by suppressing counter-revolution through violent purges of the upper echelons of the Russian oligarchy (redistributing land immediately afterwards to the proletariat). Additionally, Lenin pursued a strategy of foreign isolationism (withdrawing from the First World War) and economic domestic re-development (such as providing an open market for surplus food in order to allow for agricultural growth) as detailed in his New Economic Policy.

However, all strange things must come to an end, with Lenin succumbing to his own mortality on the 21 January 1924 at Gorki Leninskye, suffering strokes and seizures. Interestingly, this fatal combination is highly unusual, suggesting the possibility of foul play.

Regardless, the mantle was taken up by another man, the so-called “man of steel” of Russia. Joseph Vissarionovich began his career as an opportunistic atheist academic who grew up in modern-day Georgia before rising to prominence during the early Bolshevik revolutions. His era largely involved policies of extremely short-term thinking (with many of his grand economic plans only accounting for five years of growth). Economically, he largely strayed from Trotskyism and Marxism by advocating the privatisation of previously public corporations, which occurred from his takeover in 1924 up until about 1939. He was famous for his strong propaganda policies and never shied away from using force to oppress Trotsky’s clique at home and abroad.

In this era, Stalin’s obsession with power motivated him to rewrite history with himself (rather than Lenin) at the centre of Russians positive mid-war fortunes. However, Stalin’s domestic progress was interrupted by Adolf Hitler’s strong militaristic start to the Second World War, with a complete failure to turn the tide until General Georgy Zhukov’s famous counter-offensive to end the siege of Stalingrad, a brutal conflict which resulted in an estimated 2.1 million casualties.

Fortunately, his reign of terror, too, had to come to an end with events that were encapsulated by the film *The Death of Stalin*. The speaker largely skimmed over Cold-War-era leaders like Malenkov and Nikita Khrushchev. Akhavan-Zanjani then proceeded to talk about the policies of Mikail Gorbachev, a man described by Time Magazine in the 20th century as ‘younger, smoother and possibly formidable’, despite later evidence that his rule was quite the contrary.

For starters, Gorbachev’s pet project, the space warfare programme, was perceived as an anti-communist waste of money. He also strayed from Stalinist policies by a partial legalisation of government scrutiny, and he implemented a semi-democratic system of elections. Finally, Gorbachev introduced legislation allowing SSRs (Soviet Socialist Republics) to leave the union. This downfall was eventually cemented at 7.25am on Christmas Day in 1991, when Boris Yeltsin claimed the Moscow Kremlin and his place in the history of the newly formed Russian Federation.

Despite Akhavan-Zanjani’s desire to the contrary, there were a series of intellectual (and slightly less intellectual) questions from the floor of educated Lower-School historians. Forays were made into JPM’s career in military strategies and DF’s enjoyment of counter-facts. But the highlight of the evening was assuredly the Rees-Mogg-esque stance Akhavan-Zanjani assumed while dismissing a question on chess with a pseudo-philosophical meander on objective falseness. Richard Hayward, *The Knoll*, still doesn’t appear to have recovered.

Many thanks to JPM, Qumarth Akhavan Zanjani and the management of the Peel Society for making such an evening so enjoyable.

PIGOU SOCIETY

OMS, 11 September

Jose Linares, *The Knoll*, introduced his talk to the Pigou Society on what Microfinance does, when it began and the impact it has made on societies around the world. Microfinance is the term for embracing efforts to collect savings from low-income households. This first took place as an experiment in Bangladesh in the 1970s and, since then, it has allowed more than 150 million people to receive small loans without collateral, to build up assets and to buy insurance. The real reason why microfinance is so essential in our societies is because 'it is crucial for the economies that are less economically developed' as explained by Linares.



Linares then went through the sub-sections of microfinance, the first being the clients. These clients were generally low-income workers who often live in third-world countries. Furthermore, these people often own their own businesses and produce cheap goods and services on the streets. Small loans are the backbone of their finances. With small loans comes the term 'microcredit'. This is where bankers assess the position of these low-income workers and their financial credibility. Based on the risk levels, personal life and whether the client is financially able to pay back, this will result in a banker being able to award the loan. Linares went on to point out that microcredit is only profitable if a bank has multiple clients, otherwise it wouldn't work out for the customers or the bank.

To explain the role of the clients and the banks, he focused on three main case studies. The first of these was ASA, the Association for Social Advancement. This was founded to decrease rural poverty and it turned out to be a huge success. There were already approximately 2.3 million members in 2003 with an average loan agreement of \$120, and they came out with a 99.6% rate of return by the end of 2008. This illustrated just how successful microfinance was at that time and its potential. Linares then touched on group lending to clarify what he meant about loans. He said "banks lend to a group of people, however, not all at once – this ensures that people pay their money back not to let their community down and as a result makes the return rate even more assured, enabling people to put pressure on group members to pay back." The second case study was of an integrated rural development programme in the ever-growing population of India. In India, the reserve bank gave subsidies to farmers to increase land productivity, labour demand and wages. However, whilst this was happening, the government tried to merge their economic goals with their social goals, and this caused a huge stir. It is reported that only 11% of borrowers took out a second loan, indicating that they didn't trust the government or the reserve bank on microfinance and the project turned out to be a disaster. Last of all, Linares touched on the Philippines case study. In the early 1980s, when microfinance was still a relatively new concept, the Philippines' interest rate charge to borrowers was a whopping 16%, while inflation was at 20%. The negative interest rates created excess demand and the government didn't

give enough loans to those who really needed it. This project also resulted in a failure, just like India's.

With microfinance perhaps not being the best thing for many, we saw a trend towards saving. Microfinance practitioners and policy makers are increasingly favouring saving. Linares said that "saving allows people to build assets rather than take on more debt – most lower income people can only pay for loans to invest with long term savings." Even though it may not be ideal for everyone, Linares then explained why microfinance could be the future of banking. Developed countries have been growing slowly, and less-developed countries are growing at record rates in terms of population and the economy. In these countries, microfinance is a major banking industry with plenty of room to grow. In conclusion, microfinance can be very effective in helping the poor earn a living but above all, helping them to make money must be the main aim.

CROSS-CURRICULAR LECTURE SERIES

Difference and Diversity, 16 September

The annual Cross-Curricular Lecture Series kicked off last Monday with an educationally stimulating and thought-provoking talk given by Lawrence Leekie, *West Acre*, on the 'Irony of Modern-Day Indonesia'. The theme for this year is 'difference and diversity', which, of course, is extremely topical. However, Leekie had his own spin on this and shone light onto the heated political and moral landscape of Indonesia. Indonesia is a collection of 17,508 islands and there is naturally much diversity and many differing cultures among various groups of Indonesians. 'Bhinneka tunggal ika' (unity in diversity) is the deeply flawed and ironic slogan of Indonesia, and even sits on the country's crest. The irony lies in the fact that unity is nowhere to be found, while diversity is poking out from all corners. Due to the vast size of the country, different cultures and practices have evolved, with Islam becoming the single biggest influence in Indonesian politics. A colonial past mixed with tribal religions, as well as an Indian influence, has left Indonesia with conflicting views on national identity and independence. President Sukarno ended colonial rule, eventually perpetuated corruption and strove to isolationism. Nevertheless, he was overthrown in a military coup by Suharto, who embraced foreign aid and helped economic growth. (About 90% of Nike's production is in Indonesia). Under Suharto, all competition was dealt with via genocide but, due to the improved education system, Indonesians weren't happy and began questioning their leader. Islamic consciousness became prevalent and gained more and more power, to the point at which political leaders, even today, change their image in order to embrace Islam and so further their careers. In the 1990s, there were protests from the now educated youth, and the 1997 Asian financial crisis caused mass uproar. Leekie's parents were forced to flee to Singapore until B J Habibie took over. Under Habibie, the country remained intact in the face of collapse. Islam has been used as a method of political leverage and has consumed campaigns. The city of Java is the central point of Indonesia both mythically and politically, and is immensely hierarchical and power-driven. In Java, it has become apparent that here is diversity only in race and religion, but also in class. On the eastern side of Indonesia, there are rebel groups who long for independence. The violence and instability have caused many to live in exile and the future of Indonesian unity remains unclear.

DEBATING SOCIETY

Masterclass, OH Room, 10 September

On a Tuesday afternoon simmering with intensity and passion, the Debating Society returned with a bang to reclaim its place amongst the upper echelons of the intellectual Harrow Society.

The society welcomed back Shaughan Dolan, the School's external debating coach, who, after asserting that he was simultaneously confused and angry, described why it is important that we debate. Debating is key to getting what you want in life. Do you want to get a job? Do you want to get a promotion? Do you want to get married? All of these (including the third one, which suggests it takes more than a successful run on Beak's Love Island) requires winning an argument.



But how does one win an argument? According to the expert, to win an argument one must establish three things: premise, truth and importance. To begin with, one must find a point or argument that is relevant to a given motion. The speaker must then explain why we can trust that their premise is true using examples and evidence (it was the opinion of the Mr Dolan that creative statistics can prove anything – perhaps a question more pertinent to Mr Hammond). Finally, we must establish evidence that this premise is important or relevant to our day-to-day lives.

Mr Dolan went on to discuss how nearly all debating motions fall into three comprehensible categories. A 'freedom v security' debate discusses whether it is more important to protect the best interests of the majority or to allow people to live as they would like. An example of a freedom v security issue is 'This house believes that criminal records should be abolished' because on one hand, you could argue that employers should be allowed to not hire someone with a criminal record but, on the other hand, full freedom should be given to those who have served their time. A 'nationalism v internationalism' debate might discuss whether it is more important to safeguard the international interest or your own nation's strategic goals. One example of a nationalism v internationalism issue is 'This house believes that all countries should pay an eco-tax'. While an environmental tax would be in the interest of the future of our planet, it would make individual nations poorer. Finally, a 'justice v equality' debate discusses whether it is more important that people are treated fairly or equally. An example of a justice v equality issue is 'This house believes in affirmative action' because it allows us to correct historic injustices but it arguably fails to treat every person equally.

After the lesson was delivered, the house adjourned to discuss points on the motion that 'This house believes that a disproportionately violent response to peaceful protests justifies protestor violence'. There were excellent points on both sides of the mini-debate including the negatives of violence, vindication of violent states and international conventions on proportionality. However, since there could only be one winner, the opposition managed to carry a vote that was largely conducted along party lines to claim victory on this occasion.

LONG DUCKER BIKE RIDE

Yesterday, eight members of the School staff were scattered across the South of England pedalling furiously and getting very sore because we wanted to support the first Long Ducker Bike Ride.

TMD was joined in the peloton by NSK, NJM, John Gale, RMT, MJT, CEP and Jazz Nandhra. We were magnificently marshalled by former beak and rugby legend Roger Uttley. All were superb, and they managed about 900 miles between them; it made us all very proud to be part of such a great community.



Thank you very much to all those who have supported this venture in any way. TMD hopes that everyone will go again next year and that even more staff will take on the challenge!

If you would like to sponsor, you can donate through Virgin MoneyGiving (search 'Long Ducker Bike Ride'), or on the digital edition of *The Harrovian*. [Click here](#)

JOHN LYON'S CHARITY

*Media Trust Films Annual Screening Event
Soho, 12 September*

On Thursday, the annual screening of Media Trust Films and the John Lyon Charity Event took place in the Curzon, Soho. Five Harrovians, accompanied by TMD, made their way into London. John Lyon's Charity is a foundation supporting various charities, many of which were present and starred in the films, and that evening's purpose was to view and celebrate the films produced by some of these charities. With introductions out of the way, the 11 films commenced.



The first film showed the encouraging work of a Camden-based charity that aims to tackle knife crime and give frustrated youths another outlook on life. With self-produced grime music to cover the video, the positive lyrics captured the difficulties and struggle of being a teenager in Camden, while sincerely capturing the interests and culture of young people in London. All the charities have different objectives, such as the LBA (London Basketball Association), which provides integration programmes and helps both employees and teenagers who play by encouraging the good values of sport and furthering education alongside it. Other charities' films were deeply moving and also effective their varying objectives. For instance, a touching depiction of a mother's struggle to read and support

her family gets to the way in which a table-tennis club is keeping children out of trouble and giving them a passion and purpose. Ultimately, the value and expedience of charity became very clear. On speaking to the founder of the LBA, we discovered the intense passion people have for improving others' lives, and were taken aback by the sheer selflessness and humility exhibited. A trip that started with wolfing down a McDonald's ended as an inspiring, humbling and incredibly rewarding experience.

METROPOLITAN

A NEW BEGINNING

As a Shell boy, starting Harrow has been a very interesting and exciting experience for me. As the summer holiday came to a finish, going to boarding school seemed quite daunting at first – leaving home for the first time, meeting new people – the whole process felt like unexplored territory for me. However, when I arrived and had unpacked the car of my things, going to Harrow became a reality. After having been shown around the School for a few days, the School started to feel like home. The induction process of getting introduced to the vast variety of activities (ranging from fives to the Cheese Tasting Society) offered at Harrow really 'opened my eyes' to what my future could be. I had no time to waste. I found myself opening doors of great opportunities and, after only the first week, was absorbed by the mystical realm that is Harrow School.

BOOK REVIEW

The UK's Changing Democracy: The 2018 Democratic Audit, edited by Patrick Dunleavy, Alice Park, Ros Taylor, Ubiquity Press (London School of Economics), 2018, 522pp., £23, ISBN-13: 978-1909890442

Having taught British politics for over 20 years, I often find books written on the subject either too simplistic or too complex. However, this was not so with Dunleavy et al, who engaged me from the off, and combined up-to-date research with excellent analysis. The Democratic Audit project started in 1989, against a backdrop of the demise of the Eastern bloc and with the prospects for democracy looking very healthy. Almost 30 years later, the world looks very different, with challenges to liberal democracy from religious extremism to new superpowers and populist politics.

I am often concerned that there is not enough communication between universities and schools on politics. We have access to "established" interpretations but not easy access to the new thinking and research of academics. Equally, academic research can be too specialised to be accessible to the nascent student or general reader. I cannot applaud this book too strongly for addressing these issues. Indeed, the book is itself part of the democratic project. In this book we have accessible work from leading scholars that can be viewed in hard copy or freely online. Equally impressive is the reference system, which can be followed up online, free of charge.

The structure of the book is also clear, consistent and accessible. Each chapter looks at what liberal democracy requires from e.g. voting systems. Then follows the SWOT analysis (p.29). What are the strengths of e.g. the Westminster

Plurality rule electoral system, what are its weaknesses, what are the opportunities to develop its strengths, and what are the threats/adverse developments that might happen? These are then developed before a conclusion is reached on the relevant benefits of the democratic system in the UK.

The book covers a wide range of topics, which will be of particular use to students studying the new A level in Politics. There is extensive weight given to devolution in the UK and large sections looking at the workings of rights in the UK and the pressures these have been under. That said, I was a little surprised that there was not a greater discussion on the role of the Supreme Court and its contribution to sustaining democracy. Other very interesting sections looked at developments in the party system and voting behaviour, as well as the influence of traditional and social media. In many books on UK politics, certain interesting topics only receive cursory mentions. But not within Dunleavy. There are interesting sections on topics such as corruption in British politics. Voter registration is an area that gets less discussion in general books, and I found this section fascinating and was intrigued to see how many attainers – those who will shortly reach the voting age – are not registered to vote (p.87).

Another positive contribution that this book makes to the study of democracy is the way that it introduces less-specialised readers to more complex topics and analysis, helping them guide themselves through. This was characterised in the section on voting systems, where the reader is taken into the deviation from proportionality (DV) analysis and how this methodology can produce scores to analyse the proportionality of different systems and elections. This gives the more advanced student an excellent introduction to more sophisticated analysis.

If I had any reservations about the content of the book, it would perhaps be on the areas of devolution and Brexit. There are very detailed sections on devolution, and the general conclusion is a very positive one. Indeed, one could argue that with the deadlock in Northern Ireland and the rise of nationalism in Scotland, this optimism could be tempered. However, my larger concern was over the question of England. While it is acknowledged that 'England is one of the largest areas in the liberal democratic world that still lacks any form of regional governance' (p.351) there was no substantial follow-up on this issue. While the book focuses on existing political arrangements, it would seem to me that this is an area that needs further discussion, as one could argue that the English are lacking a democratic body that helps engender the civic nationalism supported in Scotland. On Brexit, there are some very good discussions of its implications for e.g. rights protection. However, there could have been a greater discussion of the benefits for democratic accountability and participation that Brexit could bring, as well as the concerns that are raised over e.g. a greater centralisation of power in Westminster. There is mention of potential irregularities in the 'Leave' campaign, but the democratic implications of, at the time of writing, still not implementing the majority wishes of the electorate must raise democratic concerns and question the role of referenda in political decision-making in the UK. Can we imagine this situation if Scotland had voted for independence?

The conclusion of the book is one of concern for the state of democracy in the UK. Again, there are some very good tables of analysis and, while there has been some progress in the liberal aspects of democracy e.g. with more liberal attitudes towards gender and race, perhaps both the Brexit vote and the way Parliament has failed to deal with the outcome of the referendum, have shown that many problems in politics in the UK still exist and that the Westminster tradition is struggling to cope with it. Perhaps more could have been made of this clash between direct and representative democracy. I enjoyed the discussion that, since 1997, Britain had been moving towards a 'Europeanisation narrative', and that this had now been broken. However, I am far from convinced that such a narrative existed in Britain, or even in a Europe containing the National

Front and Five Star. How is democracy to be reinvigorated by the next review? Well, he book is not overtly forthright, but addressing micro defects at all levels and asserting the moral importance of liberal democracy to a wider audience seem to me to be limited but valuable proposals. The book itself contributes greatly to this project, and I hope that many people read and are stimulated by such an excellent piece of work by the Democratic Audit team.

HILL LIFE

Focusing on ‘the world wonderous wide’, rather than the ‘narrow’ life on the Hill, the Summer recess offers a brilliant chance for budding gentlemen to experience the world outside. As such, I feel inclined to share a certain incident I experienced on a beach with a lady who seemed only to work at night.

I fell for it. I fell for her. Her clothes, her wild appearance, her flamboyance, her beautiful voice... and what’s more, I paid her for it. The stars after all twinkled like diamonds in the sky. The moon was round and full and shone brightly down on me. I was on holiday: why not? Are these the rantings of a guilt-ridden creep? The feeble retrospective excuses of an estranged teen. If only? This story, is actually the rambling of a gullible fool who doesn’t realise an easy way to part with ten euros when it takes the form of a large Texan woman in a hideous dark red frock, a preposterously large red hat, and enough sequins to make the multitude of demagogic stars look like a meagre collection of pebbles. I refer to, as she calls herself, ‘Mystic Mal’ the ‘psychic astrologer’. A lady who, with a single date, can look to those same stars and see your soul painted across them as clearly as you and I can see Orion’s belt. A lady who does short readings, who ‘earns’ money purely through donations of ten euro bills and, I could not help but notice, who uses those paper notes as bookmarks. She had all the signs of someone who cons but, somehow, I could not resist.

“Are you” I enquired, “dressed like that in order to attract attention?”

“Sort of,” she replied in a broad Texan draw, “but this is the South of France, so who cares?”

That was, for some reason, that. “Will you, er, do me?” I probed. “Sure”, she replied, suddenly business-like and I handed over my birthdate (the pass code to my inner self and cosmic energies) and watched as she fumbled through her little book for inspiration.

“Ahh,” she gasped after a while, in what seemed to me to be a state of ecstacy, “Powerful, powerful mind. There’s a strong Venus-Pluto conjunction in your chart, and you’re influenced by Mercury, the *mind* planet.” My powerful mind and I warmed to the red manifestation.

“But you tend to be addictive-compulsive at times, and you have a lot of pride. You’re no good at making up your mind,” the temperature between me and Mystic Mal cooled, “but you’re good at making up other people’s.” A pause as she no doubt tuned deeper into my aura. “You’re sure smart!” was her concluding line on my character.

I blushed a little and uttered a thank you. “How much do people, er”, I clear my throat, “normally pay you?”. I fidgeted with a five euro note. She looked disapprovingly. I extracted my last ten euros and gave it to her with a rich-man’s flourish as she quickly stuffed it inside the cover of her book to join an extended family of other well-worn notes.

I looked up to the heavens, seeking Venus, Pluto and Mercury, wishing to thank them for my powerful mind, my smartness, my ability to make up other people’s minds. They looked down on me. “You’re sure dumb!” was their concluding line on my character.

SUDDENLY STORY

A group yarn

This story below is not yet finished and, from this week onward, every member of the School is able to contribute to it. The Editors suggest that any boy who is willing can submit a maximum of five sentences as a continuation of what, at any given week, has been told of the story. Please submit your sentences to one of the Harrovian Editors, who will then determine whose sentences are the best. By Christmas, the story will have been written.

The story

A gust of sometime summer air did not shake Little Barrington, but the church remained solemn, still. Within, Christ of beard and hair was looking down from stained glass, and there was chanting; children chanting – from earth-born passions set me free, through darkness and perplexity – muffled through the Norman walls. And across the field was a second figure, reaping that which had been sown. She moved slowly, yet with purpose.

That’s when she heard the distinct discharge of a Gruukvut hand laser cannon and smelt the acrid whiff of singed hair. She dove over the cemetery wall and hid behind the headstone of a certain Mr Wellington. “How did they find me?”, she wondered as she pulled out her favourite Vunkraks blaster, which was always strapped to her leg. “They’ll never take me alive.”

Cautiously, she peered through a crack in the wall. There are about six of them in all, all in their distinctive white tunics. As she took aim, a bee flew past her head. Little sprang up, took a quick shot at the nearest Gruukvut, and ducked back down behind the head stone. The bee flew in front of her face again, and this time she paused to observe it. “It’s flying backwards,” she realised.

Send your submissions to one of the Editors below, or to Dr Kennedy, smk@harrowschool.org.uk.

HATRED

You do not have to hate, forgive, forgive
mistakes should burn a while, then fade away
a poisoned mind is not the way to live

While some would eat it cold, a dish pensive
and others take revenge within the day
you do not have to hate, forgive, forgive

And some would try: ‘forget’, ‘move on’, ‘relive’
but Hatred haunts and will forever stay
a poisoned mind is not the way to live

The Bible says to hate is to misgive
and Jesus showed us all another way
you do not have to hate, forgive, forgive

Consider, hateful one, what Hatred gives!
you burn inside, your own life wastes away
a poisoned mind is not the way to live

Forget, forget, let loathing die forthwith!
for there is hope, and friendship can remain
you do not have to hate, forgive, forgive
a poisoned mind is not the way to live

George Chan, *Moretons*

SUDOKU

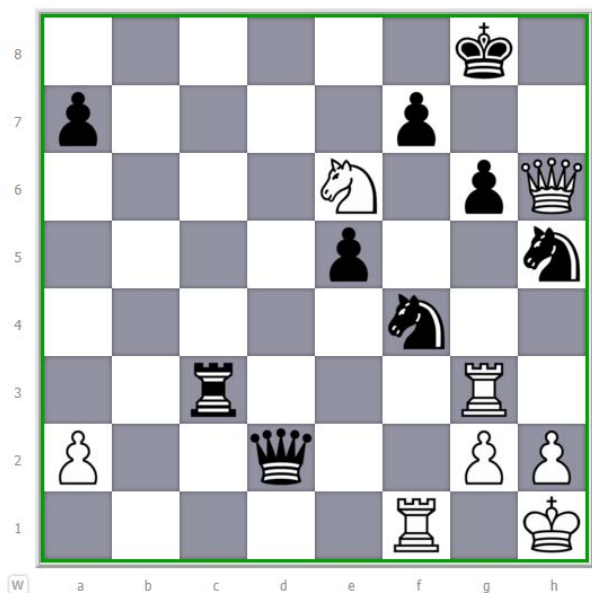
Persevera per severa per se vera

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|--|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | 1 | | | 4 | | 9 | |
| 8 | | | | 7 | 6 | | | |
| | | | | | | | | |
| 6 | | | | | | | | |
| 5 | 4 | | | | 8 | | | |
| | | | | 2 | | | 3 | |
| | | | | | | 5 | | 6 |
| | | 9 | | 3 | | | | |
| | | 2 | | | | | | |

CHESS PUZZLE

The weekly Chess Puzzle set by JPBH. Email your solutions to him (jpbh@harrowschool.org.uk) to enter the termly competition. Answers are published with next week's puzzle.

This edition's puzzle: White to play and mate in 2 moves.



Last edition's answer: 1. ... Qg1+ 2. Rxg1 Nf2#

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

OPINION

GAFFE AND GOWN

Quips from Around the Hill

"And so boys, that means the equation is $y=5x + 0$. Any questions?" "Yes sir, what does letter 'o' mean?"

"Does the Park Army have any structure?" "I believe a horde of hungover hamsters would have more structure than that lot."

"Sir, doesn't expecting the unexpected make the unexpected expected?"

"Can anyone explain exchange rates?" Yes, sir. That's when you change sterling into pounds."

"Can anyone think of any pressure groups in politics?" "The CDL, sir!" "... what is the CDL?" "It's the Cornish Defence League."

POLL OF THE WEEK

Which beak should sort out Brexit?

A dictator was a magistrate of the Roman Republic, entrusted with the full authority of the state to deal with a national emergency and to undertake a specific duty. Which beak should be appointed as dictator of the UK to solve the Brexit stalemate?

Several beaks put themselves forward for selection, with offered their banner slogans under which they would lead the country forward:

WMAL. Head Master. "Forward, Together Strong and Stable."

AC. Deputy Head. "Community Labour Way is the Better Way."

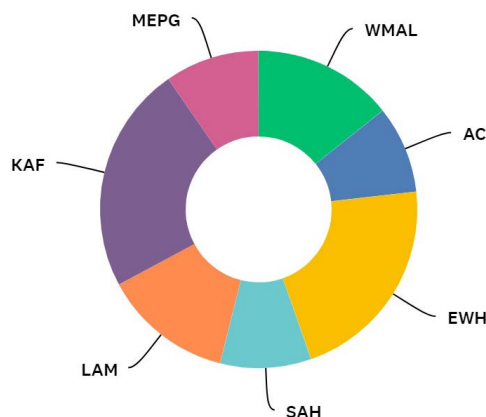
EWL. House Master of Newlands. "You Can Only Be Sure With Double."

SAH. Director of Pastoral Care. "A New Opportunity for Double."

LAM. Modern Foreign Languages. "LAM to Put Things Right!"

KAF. Head of Russian. "#PutinYouFirst"

MEPG. Director of Studies. "Standing up for Honour, Courage, Fellowship and Humility"



With three quarters of the School voting, the results are very clear: if you want something done, put a woman in charge. KAF ran away with the vote, with 1 in 4 boys suggesting that an Iron Lady in charge could make the necessary decisions to sort out the stalemate in parliament. Close on her heels, and perhaps the next leader of the Commons would be EWL, who would likely give out custos to anyone who reclined on his benches instead of sitting up straight. The School was torn between WMAL and LAM – with nearly equal votes for third place. AC, SAH, and MEPG came in nearly tied with about 10% of the vote.

MUSIC COMMUNITIES AND THE CIVIL SOCIETY

Economics is cavalier in assuming only two sectors (the market and the state) and thus neglects the creation of capital within the 'civil society'. The problem is not fatal, but the acknowledgement of the 'third sector' is undoubtedly needed. This article uses music communities to explain why.

Synonymous with 'third sector', the term 'civil society' in its most basic form refers to the public space between the state and the market. In other words, civil society encapsulates any voluntary collective activity in which people combine to do something. Civil society includes NGOs, charities, neighbourhood self-help schemes, drinking societies and everything else in between. According to Alessandrini (2002), it is through this civil society that individuals can establish and maintain relational networks. For music communities, activities like concerts allow producers and consumers to meet and interact. Individuals in the music scene forge connections and form extensive networks of loosely tied associates. In this way, civil society can act as a sort of medicine to capitalism's inevitable inequality: bridging social divisions and reintegrating those marginalised by the economic system into 'the community'.

Independently of that, the networks and associations formed are 'social capital' – defined by sociologists as the productive value of social relationships. Like physical and human capital, social relationships contribute to production processes – they help people accomplish their plans. In music communities, individuals forge connections that can be used to expand the music network in new directions, allowing them to collaborate and produce more and better music. Similarly, for the whole of the economy, its productive capacity will increase.

Social capital can also engender rebound and recovery after an exogenous from the ground up: communities rely upon social networks as much as physical capital resources in overcoming adverse circumstances. This stabilising function is exemplified by the experience of music communities in New Orleans after Hurricane Katrina, explored by Damico (2010). Before the storm, a variety of musical scenes shared the city. All had carved independent and overlapping niches; the broader image of 'New Orleans' music' was a collective asset formed by the interaction and coexistence of different social groups. After the storm, the types of social capital accessible to different music sub-cultures played a significant role in influencing who was able to return and who was not, thereby shaping a new cultural landscape within New Orleans.

A dichotomy was present between the experiences of the garage rock music community and the jazz music community. Garage rock, characterised by its raw, low-budget sound, improvisational quality and simplistic performance style, recovered rapidly. The weak ties and large networks characteristic of the garage rock sub-culture were among the most valuable in helping its participants to return. Cardinaly, far from the bands not being able to perform, individual band members displaced by the storm could re-form and continue to perform and record with replacement 'sift-in' artists from other bands in the network. Whereas, in jazz – a more technically advanced art form – this sort of casual reconfiguration was less likely. While a working knowledge of a few basic chords can prepare a guitarist to play with several garage rock bands, previously disconnected jazz musicians can only come together when they possess similar levels of skill and experience. Jazz faced a collective-action problem that significantly slowed its returning to New Orleans.

Two inferences are manifest. Firstly, for an economy, social capital could be an essential determinant in recovery from exogenous shocks. Secondly, weaker ties appear to be more productive since they can extend further. Damico (2010) argues that strong ties such as familial relationships require strict reputation mechanisms and enforcement techniques to

grow larger and extend to include more people. Thus, when networks held together by weaker ties grow larger, they harness physical and human capital resources otherwise inaccessible to strong-tie systems.

Ultimately, it's clear that social capital and thus the civil society have a role worth not neglecting by economists. The civil society plays an important role in reintegration, productive capacity and in stabilising the economy. Now then, all is needed is to shift the long-standing and established paradigms of economists.

DAME VAUGHAN

Agony Aunt

Dear Dame Vaughan,

O Wise One, as you are seated in your awesome apolitical abode, counsel me in my hour of need. People keep proselytizing on politics, wrangling over Westminster, quarrelling over the Conservatives, lamenting Labour, and having a ding-dong over the Lib Dems. There's brouhaha over the Brexit party, gnashing of teeth at Government, jeering at the Justice system, apoplexy at politicians, and pooh-pooh over Parliament. As an Harrovian, I am expected to have a view on this: a reasoned, articulate, educated opinion with which I can join my peers as we debate over dinner, lament over lunch and, well actually, say nothing over breakfast because it's early and most of us are still trying to wake up in time for 2a. However, dearest Dame, in the strictest confidence, I haven't the foggiest about Brexit. Every time I think I have a grasp, something changes that I can't get my head round, and so I just have to silently sit like a lemon whilst my brothers bash out the latest Brexit bombshell. First there was the hokey-cokey stage of In/Out/In/Out/Shake It All About, which then turned into a hokey-which-politician-has-taken-cokey stage, which didn't matter anyway. There's either leave or remain, but because we voted leave those who don't want to leave have to seek leave to remain. There was an Eton mess (classic Eton) which meant a lot of MPs lost their whips, which is different from Parliamentary whips or the three-lined Whip, and definitely not to be confused with a Mr Whippy (I won't make that mistake again). People are saying our PM is a rogue one by proroguing, but not the Rogue One because that's a Star Wars film with what seems a substantially less destructive ending. And finally, the Conservatives are pursuing an incredibly mature and academic Brexit campaign by presenting ads of Jeremy Corbyn as a chicken (JFC...?), which begs the question: was this actually all about Eggxit or Breakfast in the first place, and an unfortunate portmanteau brought disaster via David Cameron? I'm as confused as a Parachuting Polar Bear in the Bahamas, so please, dearest Dame, do you have a book recommendation so that I can vaguely start to understand what's going on, and join in with the informed contretemps of my compadres?

Yours in Brexit Bewilderment,
E.U.

Dear My Ironically Initialled Initiate,

I will say it now, so that we are clear: I do not wish, each week, to be dragged down into Brexit drama, and make this a weekly political rant. I know it's a hot topic right now, and one which has – if I read last week's Harrovian article on 'Hexit' correctly – swept through the Hill like the Tasmanian Devil. Hexit seems all well and good to me until the thorny backstop issue of the Lyon's path along the Knoll garden, or the closed border over Headmaster's garden to the Shepherd Churchill, comes into play. And what of The Copse and New Schools voting to remain: will there be another IndyRef? Therefore, this is the last I shall comment on Brexit for a while – never fear, those of you threatening to spurn me for my insidious sermons. I shall

remain strictly pH 7 so that my flock can be numerous and my Church broad. I had my time in politics – and my, what a time it was. I had weekly afternoon tea on a Friday with Margaret Thatcher, was a special advisor to Clement Atlee, mentored Vince Cable in his youth, and even trained Christopher Biggins in the fiery arena of politics. The latter, granted, is not known to have ever had any political leanings, but he did put his training to good use by becoming a panto star. The skills are transferable. However, for those of you like my dear E.U. who have no clue what's going on and would like to vaguely understand what this thing of darkness we acknowledge as Brexit is, I have the perfect primer: 'A Short History of Brexit: From Brentry to Backstop' by Kevin O'Rourke. A succinct and articulate guide into the contextual roots of Brexit – not just in recent years, but with historical insights stretching back decades, O'Rourke considers the socio-political and economic issues stirred up by Brexit. He explains the contested aspects such as the Irish border, Britain's historical relationship to Europe, and unravels the nature of the beast we've birthed in a calm, considered and academic manner. It's a well-written and concise explanation of Brexit for those wondering what Brexit really implies. Next week, we return to non-Brexit related fiction, but for those of you still stumbling on whatever Brexit is, this one's for you.

Yours, but like Switzerland,
Dame Vaughan

[If you have a book-themed predicament, and wish to seek advice from the omniscient Dame Vaughan, please email the editor or the Vaughan Library, who will pass it onto the Dame's people]

NEHRU 1960

I wanted to write a short pen portrait of a 'Giant' of Old: a short insight into Jawaharlal Nehru's time at Harrow.

He didn't quite fit into his new world, nor his old. At Harrow, 'Joe', as his friends called him, stood firmly behind his nationalist principles in an environment that was supposedly accustomed to producing men that built empires, not confuted them. This was perhaps a reason for the equivocal enthusiasm shown by both boys and masters during Nehru's first return to Harrow.

An anonymous reporter for *The Harrovian*, in an account of Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru's visit to the School in 1960:

'To be honest, there was, throughout the afternoon, a strange sense of bewilderment. The School sang very badly. Why? The day was cold and grey, it was in the middle of the afternoon and right at the beginning of the term, with little time to practise; the Shakespeare curtains helped to deaden the sound. But above all one felt that the Songs, for once, were out of place before this great philosopher ruler; agnostic, socialist, democrat, nationalist; at once the Rousseau, the Robespierre and Napoleon of the new India; and that he, in his turn, could not feel sure how much was left, behind the façade of the Harrow that created them.'

However, it was at Harrow where he strengthened his political creed and it was an Old Harrovian that helped him do so. Nehru had grown fond of G M Trevelyan's *Garibaldi* books. Inspired by a true champion of patriotism and unity, Nehru later noted that 'in my mind India and Italy got strangely mixed together'. While on the Hill, Jawaharlal regularly reported back to his pro-British father his desire to explore the open-minded and liberal world of British university but yet Nehru recalls 'when the time came to part I felt unhappy and tears came to my eyes'.

Despite the differences 'Joe' might have had with his Western education, the pictures of both Harrow and Lord Byron found glued into his prison diary along with his regularly reported humming of *Forty Years On*, would suggest that he had a bittersweet fondness of the School. After all, it is what created the Rousseau, the Robespierre, the Napoleon and (might I add) the Giuseppe Garibaldi of the New India.

SPORTS

SQUASH

The School v Eton (home), 12 September

1st V Lost 1-4

SWS Sebag-Montifiore, *The Knoll*, Lost 0-3

WTC Sotir, *Druries*, Won 3-2

WA Orr Ewing, *Elmfield*, Lost 0-3

FAW Murley, *The Park*, Lost 0-3

H Qureshi, *The Park*, Lost 0-3

2nd V Lost 0-5

CD Powell, *The Grove*, Lost 2-3

HAX Sie, *Newlands*, Lost 0-3

I Qureshi, *The Park*, Lost 0-3

HC Oelhafen, *Lyon's*, Lost 0-3

HC Michelin, *Elmfield*, Lost 0-3

Junior Colts Lost 1-2

CR O'Flaherty, *The Head Master's*, Lost 0-3

ALO Du Roy De Blicquy, *Elmfield*, Won 3-2

AC Seely, *The Head Master's*, Lost 2-3

CROSS COUNTRY

The School v Charterhouse, 14 September

In the sweltering heat of Saturday afternoon, 22 boys ran the challenging 7km course, consisting of dangerous drops, countless trip hazards and...chickens. Even the 150 metres of elevation did not quell their enthusiasm. Thanks to RCHA, LSA and CJFB's rigorous training programme and encouragement during the run, the team produced some excellent results. With E Jodrell, *Elmfield*, G Ferguson, *Newlands*, J Abass, *Elmfield*, and F Taylor, *Newlands*, finishing 1st, 2nd, 4th and 5th respectively in the Intermediate race, we deservedly won that heat. In the senior race, G Rates, *Newlands*, excelled in 12th place against challenging competition, followed closely behind by P Tallentire, *Lyon's*. All in all, an excellent performance from a strengthening cross-country team. Many thanks to RCHA for his organisation of the fixture.

BADMINTON

1st v Abingdon School, Draw 8-8

The opening match of the season against our fiercest rivals, Abingdon School, provided some thrilling and aggressive play. Our upper order secured impressive wins, with Pair 1 Captain Kingston Lee, *Elmfield*, and Jake Forster, *The Knoll*, winning all four of their games. Newcomer Yi Zheng Gan, *Elmfield*, made an excellent debut in Pair 2 with vice-captain Lawrence Leekie, *West Acre*, only dropping one game in the fixture. Yi Zheng's determination is noteworthy: after an enthusiastic dive he then managed to return a shot while lying on the floor. While the younger boys playing at Pairs 3 and 4 had a more challenging time on court, they are to be congratulated on their sportsmanship. Chris Liu, *The Grove*, of Pair 4 challenged one of his opponents to a friendly singles game, in which Chris dominated 21-7.

SOCCER

Festiphil Tournament, 7 September

The eighth edition of the annual Festiphil Tournament was held on Saturday afternoon and once again proved a huge success, with nearly 60 schoolboys and OHAFC players combining in a four-team round-robin tournament. After three hours of competition, it was the Blue side, led by veteran David Lederman, who prevailed, winning all three of their matches, two via a penalty shootout.



Despite rather gloomy skies overhead and a rather chill wind blowing across the pitches, the Philathletic Ground looked resplendent, with the freshly mown playing surfaces resembling billiard tables. 1st XI midfielder Dan Firoozan took the reins from an organisational standpoint and divided the players into their four squads, with three or four OHs in each. The four captains were Lederman (Blues), Firoozan (Greens), Ed Nicholson (Reds) and Jonny Lalude (Yellows).

As it transpired, the squads had been expertly selected, with little to separate three of the four teams. Disappointingly, the Yellows suffered a couple of late withdrawals that left them without classy OH midfielder Chester Robinson and their star school goalkeeper. Both absences were to hurt Jonny Lalude's team and they ended the afternoon beaten by the other three sides, leaving them bottom of the table and pointless.

However, a battle royal developed between the three other sides with, remarkably, the three games between them all ending level after 35 minutes normal time. Indeed, the Red side proved a tough nut to crack, keeping clean sheets in all their games. With the matches ending level, an MLS-style penalty shootout, now a familiar sight at the Festiphil, was used to separate the sides and it was the Blues who held their nerve: they enjoyed a 4-3 sudden-death win over the Greens, Lederman converting the winning penalty, before taking advantage of a rare miss from Harry Bick to defeat the Reds 3-2. The final round of games saw the Blues scrape past the Yellows 2-1 to ensure they would finish top of the pile, whilst the Reds defeated the Greens 3-2 on penalties to claim second.

The winning squad owed much to their defence, with goalkeeper Oli Wills, centre halves Theo Gordon (OH) and Sergey Antipovskiy, *West Acre*, and left-back Cosmo Fisher, *Elmfield*, all excelling. A youthful midfield of Dan Abu (OH), Raef Tanner, *Elmfield*, and Matthew Harrison, *West Acre*, provided plenty of energy and quality and Manchester University student Will Payne showed the long summer holidays had done little to affect his energy levels, the forward buzzing around from the first whistle to the last.

Following the action, an excellent tea was laid on inside the Charles Alcock Pavilion and speeches followed from new Headmaster Alastair Land, who extolled the virtues of playing sport both at School and beyond, and OHAFC vice president Fred Woolley, one of the driving forces behind the Festiphil Tournament.

Rafe Tanner, *Bradlys*, was named the Young Player of the Tournament (pictured above receiving his award from the Head Master), although there had been several outstanding candidates on the Blue team alone. The winners then stepped up to receive their medals and Lederman lifted the trophy, in the process becoming the oldest OHAFC player to lift the cup and the first to claim the trophy as skipper in both its formats – the Jubilee Cup was previously contested as a five-a-side indoor competition until the first Festiphil in 2012.

Many thanks to the soccer beaks for officiating, to ADJT, Fred Woolley and Dan Firoozan for the excellent organisation, and to all the players for participating in another excellent event. Good luck to both the School and the OHAFC in their upcoming seasons.

GOLF

West Sussex Invitational, 12 September

After avoiding a large stray tyre on the motorway, the team arrived in time for a slap-up lunch and some time on the range before getting underway, with a gusty wind blowing in off the left on the first.



(Above: Aidan Wong, *The Park*, Johnny Connell, *Rendalls*, Max Shirvell, *The Head Master's*, and Toby Shirvell, *The Head Master's*.)

The foursomes format is different to that which is played on the circuit and requires some serious contemplation and thought prior to the round. The course itself had all par 5s on odd holes and the long par 3s were on the even, making the driving choice essential.

With play underway and, due to some both unquestionable and questionable talent on show, neither Harrow pair was able to take advantage of a rather short opening par 5. Aidan Wong, *The Park*, found a rather large area of thick vegetation, although Johnny Connell, *Rendalls*, managed to produce some "Seve-esque" magic to get them back in play, ultimately opening with a bogey 6. Max Shirvell, *The Head Master's*, and Toby Shirvell, *The Head Master's*, also struggled with the blustery conditions coming off the Channel: though managing to par the first, they doubled the second, making the turn on +3 and dropping more shots than the Aussies dropped catches at the Oval! The pair struggled on the par 3s, unable to find the dancefloor with any frequency and under-clubbing on occasion. Connell and Wong missed some short putts and weren't able to get into much of a rhythm on a difficult day. Connell did manage to produce some magic on the 18th, chipping to within two feet from the thick heather and Wong drove well on his final few holes.

The Shirvells' day didn't go to plan and they finished on +9. Although unhappy with the day's progress, they nonetheless showed some promise for the season ahead with characteristic touches of class: Toby Shirvell stiffing it to 4 feet on the back 9 and Max Shirvell finding the putting surface from some tricky positions. While it wasn't the best start to the season, it was good to get some competitive golf under the belt.

FOOTBALL

The School v Charterhouse

Development B XI Lost 1-2

Scorers: Ethan Childs, *Newlands*Man of the Match: Cosmo Fisher, *Elmfield*

A tough start to the season as the Development B XI fought well but never looked like winning. After a slow start, Charterhouse deservedly took the lead with a well-worked goal. Excellent ambition from Jasper Gray and Ethan Childs, both *Newlands*, got Harrow back level as Childs rose highest to head in a Gray cross. The second half could have gone either way with Harry Scott, *Rendalls*, repelling several efforts. However, in the final minute, a powerful back-post header allowed Charterhouse to secure the victory.

Development C XI Harrow Lost 1-2

The CXI started the season with a loss, but they can be very encouraged by aspects their performance against a strong senior Charterhouse team. Having had no training time since trials, player were inevitably getting to know one another's game yet there was evidence of some cohesive play, with Andrew Cheung making a solid debut in midfield and Ed Pagani impressing at left back. The first half was highly physical, with Charterhouse playing direct balls to their striker and linking up effectively. This led to a 2-0 half time score. To Harrow's credit, though, they stuck well to the task, getting to the ball quicker in the second period and stringing passes together. Ziyad Shemtob can desperately close to pulling a goal back with a superb curling free kick that hit the post, before Archie Rogers finally did cut the arrears with an excellent finish after a flowing move down the left flank. Having been outplayed for spells in the game, the CXI came very close to snatching a point at the end, but just fell short. Many positives, nonetheless, for the season ahead!

The School v John Lyon

The School B XI Lost 3-1

Scorers: Jasper Gray, *Newlands*,Man of the Match: Jasper Gray, *Newlands*,

Despite dominating large periods in this tight fixture against the John Lyon 1st XI, Harrow rued their mistakes at costly times, leading to a frustrating defeat. A fantastic headed goal by Jasper Gray was sandwiched between two John Lyon goals direct from Harrow errors, which just took the game out of this developing team's grasp.

Development C XI v JLS 2nd XI, Won 10-0

Goals: Litton, Rogers(3), Majumdar(3), Lussier(2), Breeze

Man of the Match: Felix Majumdar

This was a dominant performance from the CXI, demonstrating quality team play and ruthless finishing. The boys set an aggressive tone from the outset, pressing well and using the ball precisely when in possession, showing good one and two touch play. As soon as Archie Rogers completed a flowing move to put the Cs in the lead, the onslaught of Harrow attacks intensified, with Felix Majumdar impressing on the right side of midfield. His run into the box led to a penalty that he himself converted. Further strikes from Sam Lussier and an effort from Roger Litton outside the box resulted in a 5-0 half time score. The second half was a little more disjointed, but powerful play from Paddy Breeze up front and another calm performance from Olly Wills in goal ensured that Harrow extended their lead without concession in the second period. There will, of course, be more demanding challenges as the season progresses, but this was a very pleasing first win.

RUGBY UNION

The School v Warwick School

1st XV Won 27-24

Another week, another thriller for the XV! Up 17-12 at half-time thanks to tries from Herbert Zumbika, *Lyon's*, Arthur Leney, *The Knoll*, and a scintillating solo effort from Henry Arundell, *The Knoll*, the XV repelled a strong Warwick comeback with a superb defensive effort. Arundell's second try and a penalty from O'Toole, *Druries*, took Harrow to the lead at 27-24 and stubborn defensive work from all 17 of the squad was enough to hold off Warwick and secure the win.

2nd XV Lost 43-52

3rd XV Won 57-17

Colts A Lost 26-31

The Colts As showed determination and character in a scrappy encounter away at Warwick. Harrow led for large parts of the game but let their grip on the match slip in the final stages as Warwick scored in the final play to take the game 31-26.

Harrow were fast out of the blocks and Luke Ritchie, *Newlands*, took advantage of space out wide to sneak in for Harrow's opening try. Mistakes from Harrow allowed Warwick to pile on the pressure and this eventually told as they levelled the score to 7-7. This try seemed to energise the boys and the Harrow forwards finally managed to gain a foothold in the game. The forward pack began to dominate and Rupert Cullinane, *Newlands*, powered over from short range to give Harrow the lead once again. Warwick replied with another score of their own to leave the match finely balanced at half time.

Both sides exchanged tries early in the second half and neither side seemed determined to clamp a hold on the match. Oli Newall, *Druries*, impressed with two fine scores for Harrow but poor discipline in the Harrow midfield led to a number of wasted attacking opportunities and unnecessary pressure being put on the Harrow side. This pressure eventually told as Warwick crashed through in the final play of the game to take the match 31-26

Colts B Won 38-5

Colts C Lost 24-47

Colts D Triangular v Stowe and Bedford Won 22-12

Junior Colts A Won 77-5

What a difference a week makes. A superb week of training working on clearout and long presents and decision-making really paid dividends. Many thanks to the Yearlings A for providing tough opposition in the Friday training session. The same could not be said of Warwick, who defended well in the first five minutes and at times gave up hope.

They managed to come back and score one in the second half and defence still remains an area for review for the JCA. I think the Yearlings A would have given this Warwick side a good game. Having said that, the boys did everything that was asked of them and more. Gabriel Black, *West Acre*, distributed well, organised well and generally didn't shut up during the whole match as all good 9s should. Barimah Adomokah, *Newlands*, and Conor O'Flaherty, *The Head Master's*, were superb at the breakdown, with Barimah putting in some superb hits against Warwick's big runners, which left them not particularly interested in coming back for more.

Matthew Gaffney, *Bradlys*, was once again superb in terms of causing chaos at the opposition breakdown. Every time the ball reached the wing Walid and Tito looked electric and Warwick couldn't handle their pace. Walid slips out of tackles like an eel and has the strength to keep going once he's been hit. Tito has more steps than the Empire State Building and such (well-founded) confidence in his ability. He has a sonar-like

radar of where the touchline is and uses every inch of the pitch without ever getting tackled out and handing over possession.

Ollie Miall, *Newlands*, made a solid return from injury piercing like a javalin through the heart of the defence several times and scoring a useful try. Arnaud Du Roy, *Elmfield*, was technically outstanding once again and is an invaluable player who does a great deal of the dirty work. A sunny day, a win for the JCA, a win from 1st XV, burgers all around (proceeds went to the Spear charity and the Harrow club) – what's not to love?

Junior Colts B Won 92-7

Junior Colts C Won 57-5

Yearlings A Won 64-0

Tries: Griffin, *The Head Masters's*, x 4; Edstrom, *Bradlys*, x 2; Tuipulotu, *Druries*; Brindley, *The Park*, x 2; Jang, *The Park*,
Conversions: Edstrom x 7

After a long two-hour bus journey, the Yearlings As started the match with a very high intensity right from the outset. An early error for a Warwick back, a less-than-impressive scrum and a clinical set move right off the training pitch opened up the Harrow team's account. The forwards, throughout the fixture, dominated the cage at break-down time and turned ball over at will, giving the backs lots of ball, which resulted in some excellent fast-paced rugby. Tuipulotu, *Druries*, Edstrom, *Bradlys*, Brindley, *The Park*, and Griffin, *The Head Masters's*, were standout performers scoring 59 points between them.

None of the above would have been possible unless all members of the squad worked hard to do their jobs well and it was a exceptional team effort. Looking ahead, there are still a number of areas that require hard work;

In the pack, scrums were poor and the Harrow forward unit fell well short of the standard required, being pushed backwards at almost every scrum. Their organisation in both attack and defence was often slow and disjointed.

The piano players looked great from the sideline, but they were often very lateral in attack and so need to work hard on their ability to straighten the line this week at training. The communication from the outside in was also non existent and, at times, it felt as though they were to scared to talk to each other; something I'm sure will change in the weeks to come.

A very positive and pleasing first outing as a squad.

Yearlings B Won 48-0

Yearlings D v Warwick Under-14C Won 52-5

Yearlings E v Warwick Under-14D Won 44-10

Ways to contact *The Harrovian*

Articles, opinions and letters are always appreciated.

Email the Master-in-Charge smk@harrowschool.org.uk

Read the latest issues of The Harrovian online at harrowschool.org.uk/Harroviaan