

THE HARROVIAN

VOL. CXXXII NO.5

October 5, 2019

COUTTS LECTURE

Royal Society, Professor David Leigh
OH Room, 19 September

Life itself emerges as a result of the collective action of intricate biological molecular machines transforming chemical energy into meticulously ordered activity. As an artificial counterpart to those found in biology, many chemists have attempted to create man-made molecular machines that exhibit controlled directional motion. However, to have any relevance or significance in scientific innovation, the functions of these molecular machines will have to be coupled to the rest of the world. Inspired by such complex functional movements, Royal Society Research Professor David Leigh gave an engaging lecture on how he had successfully undertaken the challenge to harness molecular motion and synthesise nanoscale machines to have practical value.

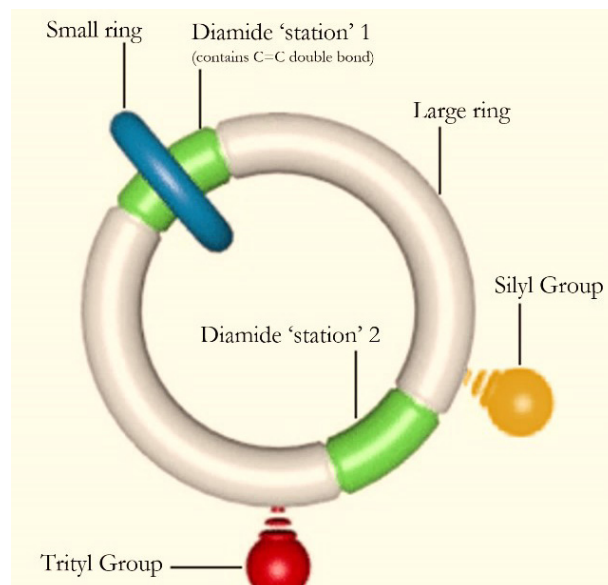


Designing molecular machines is seldom an intuitive process due to behaviour at the molecular level being hugely different from what we observe in the macroscopic Newtonian environment we are familiar with. Cogs and pistons in our 'big world' will not move unless a force is applied to them. In contrast, molecules constantly move through frantic and random movements known as Brownian motion. Capturing these random displacements and directionally releasing them is the basis of many of Professor Leigh's molecular machines such as his synthetic rotary molecular motor. A catenane (a formation consisting of two or more interlocked rings) made up of a small ring locked into a larger ring forms the basic structure of the motor. For the smaller ring to unidirectionally complete a lap of the larger ring requires the larger ring to have structural features which can secure the small ring at various positions and establish favourable kinetic barriers propelling it around in the desired direction.

Through hydrogen bonding, the N-H groups on the small ring form stabilising interactions with the carbonyl oxygens on the top diamide 'station' (see diagram). Shining UV light on the motor catalyses cis-trans isomerisation of the C=C double bond changing the spatial arrangement of the station. This minimises the hydrogen bonding interaction and, as a result, the small ring can move more freely around (via Brownian motion). It is energetically more favourable to move to the bottom where

the small ring can reform the stabilising hydrogen-bonding at the second diamide station. However, two bulky groups (a silyl group and a trityl (triphenylmethyl) ether group) block it from doing so. Removing the bulky silyl group allows the smaller ring to pass and its subsequent reattachment secures the small ring in position. Switching off the UV light isomerises the first station back to the cis conformation, making hydrogen bonding with it more energetically favourable because of the absence of steric hindrance from the bulky groups. The smaller ring diffuses back to its original position by removal and reattachment of the other bulky trityl ether group, completing one controlled clockwise unidirectional revolution. Although a minimalist design with a seemingly modest mechanism, the incorporation of these motors into more sophisticated structures could open doors into new unexplored wonders of 'nano-robotics'.

As well as introducing his numerous other machines, Professor Leigh also shed light on the growing importance of 'knotting' in chemistry. The chemistry of molecular knots is an almost completely unexamined area of the molecular world with only five of 2 billion mathematically possible types of knot formations being successfully synthesised to date. Tactics through which chemists can build such structures are beginning to be developed. However, immense difficulties remain in chemically programming molecules to spontaneously wrap themselves up into crowded formations leaving no room for error. The trick employed by Professor Leigh was synthesis through the marriage of complex co-ordination chemistry and catalysis. He used five iron atoms and a large halide ion as scaffolding for the complex imine structures (compounds with a C=N bond). The imine strands arrange themselves in a specific arrangement around the metal ion and are joined at their ends. The resulting molecule is 'the pentafoil knot', shown in the diagram.



(Above: Basic parts of the catenane molecular motor)

The metal ions and the central halide ion could be removed from the structure to give a wholly organic pentafoil knot, forming a central cavity. By packing the organic framework so tightly around a specific halide ion during its synthesis, the

cavity has been ascertained to be the strongest non-covalent binding site to halide ions. Its steric selectivity is so strong it can sequester chloride and bromide ions from glassware and containers they are stored in. More importantly, this pentafoil ring can become a more effective dehalogenation catalyst in industry, saving energy and improving industrial yield. Professor Leigh therefore expressed no doubt about its capability to replace current laborious and inefficient methods of various processes in production.

To conclude, I would like to express immense gratitude to Professor Leigh for taking time out of his busy schedule to provide us with an insight into the frontlines of advanced chemistry, and to CEP for organising his visit. His talk certainly impassioned many to become more curious about where molecular machinery can take us in the future. The integration of such technology in our lifetime seems far fetched but, as research progresses, it seems to be rapidly becoming a more and more realistic vision.

OH PLAYERS

Richard III, Speech Room, 13 September

On 13 and 14 September, the Old Harrovian Players graced the globe style stage in Speech Room with Shakespeare's longest, yet arguably most gripping, history play – *Richard III*. Directed by APC, the cast was most certainly a star-studded one that featured not only well-versed OH actors but also current boys, parents, former beaks, non-teaching staff and other members of the Hill community. With the inclusion of such visceral acting and precise direction, this year's performance most certainly lived up to the rich Shakespearean acting tradition at Harrow, first set in stone by former English beak, Ronnie Watkins.



Originally written in 1592, Shakespeare's epic play centres around the cruel and twisted Richard (Jack Firoozan, *Rendalls 2012*), Duke of Gloucester, who is determined to gain the crown of England from his brother, the Yorkist King Edward IV (Ricky Ritchie). In order to set his devious plan in motion, Richard successfully woos the widowed Lady Ann (AM) at the funeral of her father-in-law, King Henry VI. Despite Richard's rather brash attempts at courtship, Lady Ann yields to his advances and marries him in haste. However, at the same time, Richard organises the murder of his own blood – his brother George (Henry Wickham), Duke of Clarence, whom he had kept imprisoned in the Tower of London.

When the king, Edward IV, conveniently falls ill, Richard, an obvious opportunist, seizes the title of regent, with the assistance of Lord Hastings (Edward McBarnet, 2014). In the same foul swoop, Richard places King Edward's eldest (Max Morgan, *Moretons*) and youngest (Charlie de Hemptinne, *The Grove*) sons in the Tower to further his power. He does this with the help of the Duke of Buckingham (Stuart Session), who also gains the support of the Lord Mayor of London (Seamus O'Leary) and his followers on Richard's behalf.

Finally, when King Edward dies, Richard is proclaimed king and, in order to live up to his bloody reputation as a heartless murderer, he has Hastings executed and the young princes murdered in the Tower. In a brave attempt to confront the monarch, the Duke of Buckingham raises his suspicions of Richard's role in the cold-blooded murder of the young princes. Unfortunately, he fails miserably and is then captured and executed.

Finally, when all those left alive decide enough is enough, Henry Tudor (Tom Thacker, 2017), Earl of Richmond, and heir to the Lancastrian claim to the throne, makes war on Richard. However, on the eve of this final battle at Bosworth, Richard is haunted by the ghosts of his victims and is killed, leaving the kingdom free of a tyrant.



This show had an original take on the idea of the ghosts that haunt Richard, as the members of the court that he slew were stylistically placed around the edges of the stage throughout the performance, surrounding Richard at all times. Therefore, an intense foreshadowing of his ironic yet inevitable downfall was made and an atmosphere of fear and tension was created throughout. For this we must thank the precision of all the actors and the artistic vision of APC.

Jack Firoozan's Richard III licks, spits and limps his way to the crown in a crackling and terror-inducing performance. With curved spine, tilted shoulder and a twisted leg, this tyrant-king is ironically brittle. Therefore, it was a great pleasure to watch his own downfall.

Firoozan wooed Lady Anne and the unsuspecting audience with ease, while shooting gross sneers and shrugs with devilishly good comic timing. However, underneath this harsh exterior there was a sort of longing in Firoozan's acting, which revealed the vulnerability beneath Richards's rage. Throughout the play, Richard continually buckled under the gaze of his stern mother, the Duchess of York (Tessa Hatts), first as she recoiled from his touch and later as he was left quivering from her kiss. Although Firoozan presented us with a stellar performance, full of intense character interpretation, we never pitied or forgave Richard, but got closer to understanding the recklessness of his evil. If he could not have love, he would monopolise hate.

Another highlight of the play was the comic relationship between the executioner duo – Tyrrell (Columbus Mason, *The Head Master's*) and Forrest (Finn Deacon, *The Park*) who both shared a dynamic on stage that allowed the audience to heighten their interest in Richard's cruel and bloody murders.

Overall, it must be stressed that this production was magnificent on all fronts, from the vibrant beating of timpani by Henry To *The Park*, which added to the terrifying action on stage, to the tear jerking moments when Queen Elizabeth finds out her the two young princes have been killed at the hands of Richard. However, PW must be applauded for the resplendent design of the new Tiring House set, which framed the action of the play so well, while adding to the viscosity of the show and helping to create a real Globe experience.

For all those who attended this stand-out performance, we stand together in rapturous applause of the Old Harrovian Players, and we can't wait for next instalment.

PEEL SOCIETY

Ed Blunt, *Elmfield*, on “Nixon: The Scandal”,
Old Schools, 24 September

Forrest Gump was a great film. Directed by Robert Zemeckis, it is a film that documents many of the great – and, equally, awful – moments of American history throughout a 50-year period, while interweaving with a story about one of the most inimitably amicable characters in film history. At one point in the film, while staying at the Watergate Hotel because of his miraculous ‘Murican football ability, he happens to see a ‘commotion’; in actuality, this is a false depiction of the wiretapping incident that became one of the greatest scandals in governmental history: the Watergate story.

On a rainy afternoon in September, 20 or so people persevered through the rain to attend Ed Blunt’s, *Elmfield*, talk on Richard Nixon hosted by the Peel Society, and the truth behind Watergate. He began with the infamous resignation video, where Richard immortalised the phrase “I have never been a quitter” before resigning his office only 40 seconds later. His reason for resignation was that between fighting the impeachment case (“vindicating my honesty”) and governing the nation, he would not have time to perform either task admirably. All things being considered, this would seem like a perfectly noble, honest statement to have made – and so it is, until context is taken into consideration.

Richard Nixon began as a boy born into a poor Quaker family, of which he said: “We were poor, but the glory of it was that we didn’t know it”. His incredible academic prowess led to his being given an offer at Harvard University, before turning it down (!) for a smaller Quaker university in his home state, so that he could help his family by working. He attempted to enlist for the FBI (who never returned his call due to budget cuts) and went on to be convinced by local Republicans to run for a seat in the House of Representatives (something like the House of Commons for those of you less Atlantically versed), to which he agreed and began his campaign.

He ran against a Democrat named Jerry Voorhis (not to be confused with a Jason of the same name) and began his political career there. Firstly, he abused publicity – a commodity rare for Voorhis, who was still on Representative business – as well as using the birth of his daughter, Trisha Nixon (who went on to date George W Bush – funny that) as a springboard for his campaign. The first seeds of the dirty politicking that he became famous for could be found here too, as he utilised the ‘red scare’ (fear of communism) as well as less-than-veritable news establishments (unlike *The Harrovian*, I’m sure) to propagate such an idea, disgracing Voorhis in the process. He went on to win the election with a 56.02% majority.

Although the topic was fascinating and the delivery excellent, time is a precious commodity at Harrow; henceforth, the rest of Nixon’s treacheries were documented as a timeline. In 1946, Communist allegations against Voorhis were made; in 1968, he secretly told the Vietnamese to hold out on a peace deal until his presidency, committing treason in the process at Lyndon Johnson’s expense; in 1971, he established the White House Plumbers (no, it’s not a stupid name, it’ll be explained later); in 1973, amid large ‘beneficiary cash donations’, money laundering was suspected; and in 1974, the greatest scandal of all, Watergate, befell the White House. One can infer from the emergent pattern that Watergate was not the beginning of Nixon’s foul play, but the pinnacle.

The story of the White House Plumbers was another important one; his aides, John Ehrlichman and Bob Haldeman (later known as ‘The Prussians’ because of their Germanic names and loyalty to Nixon), established a clandestine group for the monitoring of electoral opponents, and the prevention of leaks that would be detrimental to the presidency (following the Pentagon papers, which described an intention for previous

presidencies to escalate the Vietnam War despite insistences to the public that this was not the case).

Watergate itself was described by the White House secretary at the time as a “third-rate burglary”, but anyone who has read this far may be wondering, what actually it was? The Watergate scandal was an attempt by Richard Nixon’s henchmen to bug many members of the Democratic party while they were in the Watergate Hotel. The first break-in was successful; however, one tape was improperly attached, and a second foray into the hotel was scheduled. Unfortunately, the man standing watch, Alfred Baldwin, was too concerned by the primetime television of his room to have done his duty; a security guard noticed something untoward and called the police.

Over the coming months, two other huge figures in the unfolding of the Watergate scandal emerged. Carl Bernstein and Bob Woodward, Democrat and Republican respectively, were two *Washington Post* reporters who picked up on the scent of the story. Although they first described it as ‘boring’, it went on to define their careers. The presence of a mole known as Deep Throat (stop laughing, it’s really not that funny) in the White House exposed the secrets. Deep Throat was revealed to have been known by the Nixon administration all along as Mark Felt, FBI. According to Haldeman (a White House plumber), ‘he [knew] all there [was] to know’. After multiple other events turned the tide against Nixon, such as the notorious “I’m not a crook” speech and the exposure of his desperate Watergate cover up, in 1974, the House of Representatives moved to impeach Nixon. Interestingly, moments before this lecture, the Democratic party (according to the news read by an Elmfieldian, which is never to be trusted) moved to impeach the current president, Mr Trump.

With all things being considered, this second fruitful meeting of the Peel Society contained a resoundingly impressive lecture by Blunt on a fascinating topic and – thankfully – no idiotic questions of film trivia (bar one). We now look forward to the next lecture scheduled for after half-term, on Benjamin Disraeli, which promises to be both as enthralling and fascinating a lecture as the last.

SHERIDAN SOCIETY

Julien Robson, *The Park*, “Comparing Jacobean
revenge tragedies to Tarentino”, 24 September

This was a very interesting talk, relevant especially to those who love their Shakespeare, along with movies made by one of the best directors of all time, who believes that he may “have been Shakespeare in a previous life” – Quentin Tarentino. We were given an overall summary of what a revenge tragedy is: it typically consists of a quest for vengeance where the protagonist often dies on his journey for revenge. The ending of the film or text often ends up as a blood bath, which is commonly seen in Tarentino’s films. A further note was added when he mentioned the idea of a repetition complex that is frequently employed by Tarentino. This is when the character relives the experience that caused them to go for revenge in the first place or sees that, in actual fact, their motive for a vendetta is flawed and that the scenario actually happened differently; (SPOILERS) for example in *Kill Bill* vol. 2 when she finds out her daughter didn’t die and is alive four years after the first film.

He also enlightened the audience on various technical terms used in films and plays; for example the paradigm of creativity, showcased by Shakespeare in *Hamlet*, is using other people’s ideas to make his better (*Hamlet* was developed from a Spanish play called *Ur Hamlet*). Additionally, a common theme of Tarentino’s films is to have movies within movies, for example in *Reservoir Dogs*, his film *Kill Bill* is playing in the cinema visited by some of the characters.

Robson touched on Freud's idea of the compulsion to repeat, along with a bit of Ottoman history in the form of the play *Tamburlaine the Great* by Christopher Marlowe. Tamburlaine successfully defeated the Ottoman Sultan Bayezid in the battle of Ankara 1402. This shows how developers use artistic licence to develop and perhaps thicken the plot of historical events.

PIGOU SOCIETY

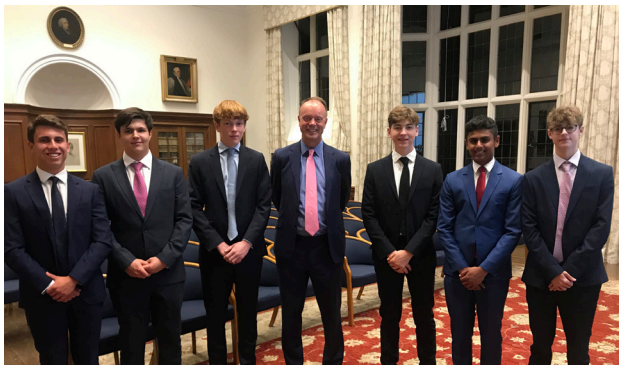
*Peter Higgins, CEO Charles Tyrwhitt,
OH Room, 18 September*

The Pigou Society hosted its first guest speaker of the academic year. Former Harrow Classics beak turned business mogul, Peter Higgins, the CEO of Charles Tyrwhitt delivered a talk entitled 'How to Run Your Own Business – Mistakes are Essential'. After leaving Harrow, Mr Higgins went to work at Bain & Company, a management consultancy firm in the US, where he met his soon-to-be business partner. The famous and inspirational conversation from which blossomed a multi-million pound corporation went as follows:

Nick (soon-to-be Mr Higgins' business partner): Hey Pete, I have a great idea – I want to sell shirts!

Mr Higgins: Can I join you?

Nick: Yeah, why not.



This turned out to be the most important conversation of this life – thus Mr Higgins conveyed his first message to the boys: someone might suggest something to you that you're not sure about. You may be reluctant, but it also could turn into the best decision you've ever made.

Initially, it was a handful of breakthrough ideas that Mr Higgins suggested, which got Charles Tyrwhitt up on its feet. Their customer research showed that, on average, men bought 4.6 shirts per year, so Charles Tyrwhitt sold five shirts for the price of four. Secondly, as Mr Higgins lived in London, any orders that came from the City would get exclusive next-day delivery by the CEO himself on his commute back from work. This initial product differentiation and ubiquity is what made Charles Tyrwhitt different from other shirt-making competitors such as Moss Bros, House of Fraser and M&S. It was this concept of differentiation from competitors that Mr Higgins identified as the most important aspect of running your own business.

Mr Higgins then continued on to describe how his one-shirt workshop in Ladbroke Grove grew to have a turnover of £205 million. How? By making mistakes. By the time Mr Higgins was 32, Charles Tyrwhitt had a turnover of £500,000 and it was their new goal to sell the English brand of menswear worldwide. Thus, Charles Tyrwhitt flew over to the Far East and set up in Japan. This was a disaster – the company lost all their £500,000 profit in six months. Japanese people just weren't attracted to British style, there were huge language barriers which needed to be overcome, and also Japanese people were frankly just too short to fit into the clothes! The retailer then moved to Germany where they made their second big mistake – on their first brochure, the model was wearing Spitfire Mk-II

cufflinks – the British fighter jets that were used to shoot down Nazi aircraft during the Battle of Britain.

However, it was these sorts of mistakes that Mr Higgins and his partner made that have made them the businessmen they are now. While working with other clothing retailers including Cath Kidston, Mr Higgins was able to advise firms on what to do and what not to, as he had made these mistakes before. Each of his experiences from delivering shirts in London to desperately trying to stop the distribution of brochures in Berlin has taught him a lesson that he can use in the future to help his business evolve further.

OSRG TRIP

BP Portrait Award 2019, National Portrait Gallery

Each year, the BP Portrait Award exhibition showcases exceptional examples of contemporary portraiture, and this year's exhibition is no different. The 44 exhibited works were selected from an impressive 2,538 entries submitted to the competition. As the works were considered anonymously, the judges assessed the paintings in terms of their technique, quality and what they disclose of the artist's approach to the subject and how this resonates with the viewer.

The winner of the third-place prize was called *Quo Vadis?*, a painting by Massimiliano Pironti. The portrait is of Pironti's grandmother, Vincenza, who is aged 95. She is shown in the kitchen of the house in which she lives, holding the hot water bottle she almost invariably uses to keep her hands warm. Pironti says: 'I wanted to capture her image, to freeze time. Every wrinkle tells her story as a woman and, at the same time, ties me to my family roots.' This portrait demonstrates impressive skill, married to an acute sensibility. It evokes a sense of place and character, and the depiction of the sitter's hands is excellent, with an engaging contrast of surrounding textures including rubber, tiles and curtains. As a whole, the piece evokes the viewer's empathy with the subject and tells a moving story.

The second prize went to Carl-Martin Sandvold's *The Crown*, a self-portrait. It is one of four versions and Sandvold actually drew inspiration for it from a photoshoot made while preparing for another work. He says: 'I felt strongly that it expressed some of the main ideas that guide my work. The absurdity of life, the apparent lack of things like true meaning, clarity, stability, safety and certainty.' The portrait made a memorable impression that lingered in the mind. Sandvold created a very strong image with assured handling of paint and keen observation. The crown on his head adds interest, yet is complicated in what it might suggest. It is brave to have the eyes cast downwards, creating a series of questions for the viewer, such as whether he is being mocked or simply thoughtful.

The winning portrait was *Imara in her winter coat* by Charlie Schaffer. It is of the artist's friend Imara, who sat for the painting every week over a period of four months, during which they formed a very close relationship. Schaffer believes that the conversation between artist and sitter is essential in creating a successful portrait. Imara's body forms a triangle in the composition that draws the viewer's eyes towards her face, but she is looking downwards and not meeting the gaze. The texture of her coat is luxurious and eye-catching, but her emotional expression seems to show inward reflection, not outward show. The judges particularly admired this portrait, which has a strong sense of living presence. The skilful depiction of a combination of several different textures including faux-fur, hair and skin are revealed by prolonged looking and together these produce an image that is traditional, but clearly contemporary.

There is also the BP Young Artist Award, which was won by Emma Hopkins' *Sophie and Carla*. The portrait is of Hopkins'

friend Sophie and her dog, Carla. Sophie is a photographer, known for her 'Behind the Scars' campaign that celebrated people's scars and the stories behind them. Hopkins says that she agreed to paint Sophie because 'she wasn't afraid of an honest depiction and I found her confidence really inspiring'. The artist solved the problem of using negative space in the portrait and refreshed the traditional depiction of the nude. There is an interesting mutual gaze and relationship between the artist and sitter that tells a contemporary story, with an intense focus on the subject.

PIGOU SOCIETY

*Mr Bram Van Alten, "Financial Markets",
OH Room, 26 September*

Unperturbed by a crowded OH Room, Bram Van Alten commenced his talk on financial markets by noting the four main types of banks. The first three perform essentially the same function; they are distinguished only by whom they cater for. While retail banks cater for much of the public, asset and wealth management banks only do so for the very wealthy, and commercial banks cater for large corporations. Ostensibly, the fourth type – an investment bank – is different. Whereas the first three types are product based, an investment bank is service based: from co-ordinating mergers and acquisitions to helping a company raise capital. Investment banks, Van Alten noted, were what the talk was to be about.

Investment banking is about advice. Their services are just the provision of advice to specific areas. For Van Alten's role in JP Morgan, this advice is private and is predicated on private information provided by the businesses. This side feeds only the most cardinal information to the public division of the investment banks: the traders, sellers and researchers. In the case of an IPO (initial public offering), Van Alten explained that he would inform traders only of the main information and that it was then their job to find the customers.



Investment banks act as both a market participant and as a market maker. With mergers and acquisitions (M&A) for instance, the bank both receives customers asking for advice and actively seeks out companies. Each merger or acquisition is different. A plethora of factors determine the negotiation process: the trends and dynamics of the industry, the price the owners are willing to accept, the existing share structure of either party, the list goes on. Thus, the services investment banks provide are heterogeneous. For future OH bankers, this seems encouraging. The tailored approach to services embodied by investment banks indicates the presence of a sophisticated and well-established infrastructure that effectively accommodates the variety of services described. In a response to a later question, Van Alten contended that whilst AI suggests a bleak future for most jobs in the financial industry, investment bankers are here to stay.

JUNIOR DEBATING

OH Room, 17 September

On the dismal and dreary night of 17 September, the Fourth Form Room was packed to the brim with a baying audience, hungry for debating. The motion? 'This house has lost faith in modern politics'. The combatants? Lyon's and The Park, fiercely defending their motion from the onslaught of Rendalls and Druries.

Aakash Aggarwal, *Lyon's*, opened the debate from the proposition's perspective. He started by defining 'faith' as total, blind trust: a definition that would worry most theists in the room, including SPS, the adjudicator. Aggarwal began by arguing that trust is antithetical to human nature, claiming that we are physiologically designed not to trust people that we haven't met, an evolution that I am sure has helped many a person combat the email enquiries of Nigerian male royalty. He then continued by claiming that politicians themselves have been proven untrustworthy, citing ex-Liberal Democrat leader Nick Clegg, who, he claimed, broke his promises to the British people and violated their trust. Aggarwal continued to back up his point with a long tirade about the matter on all duplicitous politicians' minds: Brexit. He gave the example of Jeremy Corbyn calling for Brexit but voting against it as an example of untrustworthy politicians. Aggarwal finished his speech by stating that dishonesty is not conducive to trust and that, if such actions had taken place in an office, the perpetrator would be fired.

Next, the first speaker for the Opposition, Tiger Dai, *Rendalls*, got up and instantly began attacking the definition, offering that of the Oxford English Dictionary, which focuses more on the principles of government rather than its day-to-day running. He stated that we currently have versatile political systems, which allow for dynamic action. He cited the coming together of countries over the climate crisis as decisive and effective, showing the power of our modern political systems. However, many environmental activists, such as Ms Greta Thunberg, would state that virtually no action is being taken over the climate crisis and that the ineffectiveness of modern politics is responsible. Finally, Dai argued that our political systems deserve our faith as they are responsible for the ousting of fascist leaders such as Muammar Gaddafi. As an intrepid listener, I admire Dai's speech for filling the Fourth Form Room with laughter, even if it was his own.

Then came the second speaker for the proposition, Dylan Winward, *Lyon's*, aka Harrow's own "pint-sized dynamite". One thing that no-one could ever fault Winward for is his enthusiasm for debate: during the other speeches, he consistently flung himself in the air, shrieking "Point of information!" at the top of his lungs and, despite usually being told to return to a sedentary position, finding the courage and insight to do so again and again. Winward began his speech by waving the rule book above his head and making the dubious claim that it was the proposition's right to define the motion and that everyone should ignore both the definition and consequently the valid claims of Dai. Winward then continued by complaining that modern politicians are mostly from wealthy backgrounds and are therefore out of touch with the man on the street, in contrast to the politicians of yesteryear who were all from wealthy backgrounds. He claimed that 40% of Britons have never seen their MPs and that 62% are millionaires, painting the humorous and effective picture of MPs driving Ferraris. He also claimed that politics was full of unscrupulous characters, citing examples of greedy governors and malicious MPs. He focused especially on the expenses of MPs, relating to the audience how one MP spent £30,000 of taxpayers' money on gardening, while another spent £20,000 on wigs. The second member for the opposition, Mr Chambers, *Rendalls*, tried to refute this by arguing that we have always had political systems

and we have no valid alternative, a proposition that would have had both Marx and Rousseau rolling in their respective graves. Chambers also attempted to argue that the majority of people have faith in politics, shown by their willingness to vote: in the last general election 48 million people registered to vote. He also claimed that the popularity of politics is shown by the popularity of politics-based media outlets, such as *The Times* and the BBC. While Chamber's speech may have been slightly shorter than the other speakers, I am sure it made a lasting impact on SPS's adjudication.

The third speaker for the proposition was Mr Ridley, *The Park*, who began by relating to the audience the various flaws of Mrs Clinton and President Trump, whom he regarded as a potential criminal and a misogynistic racist moron respectively. He claimed that the very fact of their candidacy showed that the American political system was broken. He went on to recount an incident where ex-Prime Minister David Cameron's genitals came into contact with the innards of a presumably dead pig. In Mr Ridley's book, this, combined with his previous cocaine addiction, made him unqualified for the office of prime minister. Mr Ridley summed his speech up by, much like the previous speakers, returning to the endless flip-flopping of politicians, citing the example of John Bercow's inability to remain impartial over Brexit.

The third member for the opposition, Mr Raithatha, *Druries*, began by arguing that, as politics is an abstract noun, one cannot use single examples of modern politics to reinforce the motion, an interesting claim that could refute the arguments of the proposition, along with those of his two teammates. He backed this up by claiming that the definition of the opposition was used more often than that of the proposition, citing the results of a Google AI. This evidence did put more credibility on the definition of the opposition. He reinforced the claim that the semantics of the motion made the arguments of the proposition irrelevant, stating that losing faith in a war does not necessarily lead one to lose faith in war in general. However, he did refuse to acknowledge that losing faith in a war can act as evidence towards a loss of faith in war in general.

The final speaker for the proposition was Mr Kyd, *The Park*, who began by insulting the general intelligence of politicians as a whole, citing the NRA's reasoning of more guns equating to less gun violence as shoddy. He also cited the questionable statements of Diane Abbot, who once gave figures showing police pay at £30 per year and argued that Marx had been a force for good, despite his inspiration of the brutal Soviet Union. He also stated that, in current politics, it is incredibly easy to manipulate the timetable of parliament through stonewalling and filibustering. Finally, Kyd claimed that MPs were wasting money through their expenses, taking it out of the hands of the British public.

Then Akhvan Zanjani, *Druries*, stood up, carrying no notes, having no fears and having definitely made no preparation. In contrast to the other speakers, Zanjani strode up and down the Fourth Form Room, dominating the space as if inspired by the spirits of Churchill and Peel. He began his speech by staring directly into the doe-eyed face of Aggarwal, whom he unceremoniously accused of being a lady, a prospect which caused certain members of the audience to wonder why Aggarwal did not play a greater role in last year's production of *Twelfth Night*. Zanjani then accused the proposition of not paying attention in SMK's debating classes, a notion which must keep him up at night. He then accused them of engaging in the fallacy of composition by claiming that certain unfit MPs make the entire political system invalid. He then accused the proposition of being hypocrites, claiming that the first member of the proposition, Winward, had engaged in politics through his stated desire to be head of School debating, along with his accused threatening and blackmail of *Druries*' debaters. After giving such hefty accusations, Zanjani engaged in profanity and sat down, having made an indescribable impact on both

SPS and the audience at large and no real points.

Many thanks to SPS for adjudicating the debate and to EPM for chairing, along with all of the speakers for their efforts.

ARMY FIELD WEEKEND

21 & 22 September

On 21 and 22 of September, the Fifth Form army section of the Combined Cadet Force embarked on their first field weekend. We arrived at Bramley Training Area – a functioning military training area – at roughly 1430hrs. The first order of business was to get ourselves kitted out; we were split up into our platoons and then further into house-based sections to pack and get acquainted with our bergens, webbings, mess tins, cutlery, torches and, most importantly, our weapons: the L98A2 Cadet GP Rifle. We attached the slings – with far more difficulty than seemed appropriate – and performed an NSP.

From here, we hoisted our bergens onto our backs and lugged them to our base area, all in formation. The two platoons camped in separate areas and one platoon turned off first. We formed a rough triangle, with the point towards the track which we had just left and set about hanging our bashers. This was completed quickly and we soon set off with our rifles and webbings to carry out a carousel of activities.

My section, one platoon section two, began with RTR training. In other words, we learned what to do in the event of a contact. RTR stands for: return fire; take cover; return appropriate fire. The drill itself is far more complicated than it sounds, however. We began in an extended line patrol and when we heard AGC shout "Bang! Bang! Bang!", one of us was to shout "Front!" before we all took two aimed shots in quick succession at the enemy (namely, AJC himself). We would then all take a few steps forwards in a zig-zag fashion and drop to the floor. The boy at the end of the line would shout "Baseline!", indicating that this was the position from which we would advance in a real situation, before taking aim again. We ran through this drill a number of times until it became second nature.

From here, we had our first taste of blank rounds as we worked on advancing in pairs with HAH and PSL. We were separated into pairs and four at a time: one pair with HAH and the other with PSL. We were told to patrol in an extended line. When we heard shots, we were to perform our RTR before one of us would get up, whilst the other lays down suppressive fire, and run in a zig-zag, while reciting "I'm up; he sees me; I'm down," in our heads to aid with our timing. That boy would then drop and suppress the enemy in turn while his pair advanced.

After we had all completed these drills, we collected our ration packs and made a beeline for the hardstanding where we would cook our dinner. We arranged ourselves in small groups and I soon realised that, in my group of three, we had a grand total of zero cooks. Luckily, Harry Cleeve, *Lyon's*, managed to source us one – from where, I do not know and do not wish to know – and we cracked on. I volunteered to cook first and consequentially ended up eating last (democracy, yay...). The smell of my partner's year-old tuna pasta was tantalising, and I became impatient. After 20 minutes, my bag found its way into the boiling water, as well as my dessert, which was cleverly placed in another mess tin, forming a tower of sorts. After a day's exhausting labour, my chicken panang was exquisite, as were my fruits. We packed up and were back at base within an hour.

One section immediately departed for their night activity while two and three sections relished our free time. An hour passed and two section was gathered in the middle of the base to be briefed on our task. There was enemy activity nearby and it fell to us to survey the area before our assault the following morning. We knew already that there was at least one vehicle and multiple sentries, so we could not risk a compromise. Soon after we set off, we heard a vehicle in the distance and all hid

by the side of the road. Fortunately, the cacophony faded into the night and we were soon on the move again. We came to a road, putting us 200m away from their base. We established our ERV (emergency rendezvous) and four of us moved on. At a posting to the side of a road, two were left behind with Alex Bethell, *West Acre*, while the other two moved on to a higher position overlooking the camp with Cleeve; I was in that group. We moved up as quietly as possible and got worryingly close to the edge of the tree line, before deducing that our time was up and moving back. We saw nothing, a very good or very bad sign; we could not dismiss the possibility that they were just that well trained.

It was a late night and an early morning. We were out of our sleeping bags and packing up our bashers at 0650. Soon afterwards, all of one platoon were getting kitted up with four mags, each consisting of blanks, and copious amounts of facepaint. The platoon was split up yet again into our sections and we were each given a separate task. Two section was to guard our rear and then move around to flank the base, while one section attacked head on and three section flanked around the other way. Within the section, we were split further into assault and support. Support were to lay down suppressive fire until the assault team were ready to rush into the fray at the order: "Check fire". We did our job quickly, despite being stationed on top of a nettle bush, and captured our section of the base. After we had finished, we marched out of the base and a little way up the road, past the recce area from the night before, and performed our unloads. We then went back into the base to pick up all the fired ammunition. We then marched, with Bergen and all, to another hardstanding and tucked into our "all-day breakfasts" as two platoon began their assault.

Immediately after the last of us had cleaned up and rushed into the nearby storage house, torrential rain kicked in. Luckily, there was a roof. Unluckily, it had holes and I happened to be sitting directly underneath one.

Our final job was to clean the rifles. I shan't go into the details here, as I have overrun my word limit and it is not the most thrilling read but, needless to say, it was a gruelling task involving far too much "elbow grease" for my liking, but it had to be done; we didn't want any muzzles to explode, after all!

Then, it was over. We said our pledges not to take any ammunition off of the site and loaded ourselves into busses for the journey back.

SHAFTESBURY ENTERPRISE

Jeremy Hughes CBE (The Knoll 1970³) CEO of the Alzheimer's Society, OH Room, 25 September

On Wednesday 25 September, Shaftesbury Enterprise had the privilege and the honour of hosting OH Jeremy Hughes CBE (*The Knoll 1970³*), CEO of the Alzheimer's Society, to talk about his work and about how we as a community can make a difference to the wider world. Mr Hughes has led the research in the battle against Alzheimer's and is currently researching ways to detect Alzheimer's in early life.

You may think Alzheimer's does not or will not touch your life, but in fact one in six people have Alzheimer's. It could be your neighbour, best friend, or even members of your family. Alzheimer's affects everyone. So, what is Alzheimer's? The Alzheimer's Society website states that 'Alzheimer's disease is a physical disease that affects the brain. It is named after Alois Alzheimer, the doctor who first described it. The brain is made up of billions of nerve cells that connect to each other. In Alzheimer's disease, connections between these cells are lost. This is because proteins build up and form abnormal structures called 'plaques' and 'tangles'. Eventually, nerve cells die and brain tissue is lost. The brain also contains important chemicals that help to send signals between cells. People with Alzheimer's

have less of some of these 'chemical messengers' in their brain, so the signals are not passed on as well. There are some drug treatments for Alzheimer's disease that can help boost the levels of some chemical messengers in the brain. This can help with some of the symptoms. Alzheimer's is a progressive disease. This means that gradually, over time, more parts of the brain are damaged. As this happens, more symptoms develop and they also get worse.'

Perhaps the most important step in dealing with Alzheimer's is educating people about it and combating the stigma around it. Mr Hughes told an inspiring story set his own home village, which had someone with Alzheimer's living there. Five years ago, due to a lack of awareness, the person in question was ignored during social events. However, as awareness was spread and more people learnt that this person was really not that different from them, she became an accepted member of the community, which then led to a fundraising event in her honour. In addition to this, talks like the one Mr Hughes delivered to us spread awareness about the difficulties people with Alzheimer's go through. That said, awareness is also being raised in places other than schools; Mr Hughes has met all three prime ministers in the last five years to discuss mental health, creating state-funded hospital services for people with Alzheimer's, and, finally, after a long and hard campaign, the prospects of NHS healthcare for sufferers of Alzheimer's is getting better.

Currently, there are many research projects attempting to develop further understanding and support potential treatments for Alzheimer's. The University of Cambridge is taking the lead with its research project: 'Taking an innovative approach to designing potential treatments for Alzheimer's disease.'

In conclusion, we would like to thank TMD and Shaftesbury Enterprise for arranging Mr Hughes' visit, and we would like to thank Mr Hughes for delivering such an engaging, inspiring and interesting talk.

If you would like to learn more about the Alzheimer's Society, go to <https://www.alzheimers.org.uk/>.

LONG DUCKER FOR SPEAR

This week in Speech Room, representatives of Spear Harrow gave a presentation about the work of the local branch of the charity. This year, 20 boys in the Lower Sixth are volunteering at the centre in Harrow as part of Shaftesbury Enterprise. "Nevertheless, we can all be involved since Spear will be the main Long Ducker charity in just over a month's time," commented HRM, the beak in charge of the School's involvement with Spear.



(Above: TMD, HRM, Mo Mohammed, Katherine Penhale, Douglas Collins)

Joining Katherine Penhale, the recently appointed Manager of Spear Harrow, a recent graduate of the programme, Mohammed Mo Mohammed, told the School that he had previously lacked the confidence, motivation, and skills to succeed. "I progressed with the coaches and gained confidence and drive with which to make presentations such as this one today," he said. "Except

for them, I wouldn't be here today." For the past two years, Mo has worked as a railway track engineer and repairman.

The Spear programme in Harrow, and at the other centres in London, is for people aged 16 to 24 from disadvantaged backgrounds who are not in education, employment, or training (known as NEET). The programme in Harrow involves equipping these young people with the hard skills they need to find a job, while also tackling the attitudinal and behavioural matters that are holding them back. Each course runs for six weeks and is completely free of charge for participants.

The partnership between the School and Spear Harrow began five years ago, soon after the local centre had opened with a classroom at St Peter's Church in West Harrow. Over these years, boys have volunteered their time in a variety of leadership and service roles. Some of them serve on the Harrow School Spear Committee. Other roles include organising and hosting an annual Spear Celebration (15 October this term), producing job bulletins for past and present trainees, staffing the volunteering rota for each new cohort of trainees, fundraising for Spear, raising the profile of Spear by writing articles for publications, or speaking publicly about the volunteering experience.

The Harrow Spear centre is one of the most successful in London, with 75% of Spear graduates still in work or education a year after finishing the course.

HRM asks all boys: "Please give five minutes of your day to watch this video <https://vimeo.com/306365063> about Fisa, who was a trainee at the Spear Harrow centre recently. This will help you understand the value of your Herculean labours, as you raise sponsorship and tackle the 10km or 20km route on Sunday 3 November."

METROPOLITAN

SONNET ON BABYLON FORSAKEN

Eyes drawn upward, we reach forth unto 'life';
Fate beleaguere'd by malev'lent strife
We masquerade upon a crystal mountain.

Decadence marred by the cadences of
Those who defy
The ever-impotent will of the divine;

Shatteréd glass, our brimstone monuments
Fall to pieces as deft Fate's ornaments.

What conquest of worlds undiscovere'd
Is held in contest by a fallen godhead?

Such vistas of reality unknowable
Culminate in a world uncontrollable.

'Our' leaders build towers, ever drawing upward;
In our misuse of power, our morality stands ruptured.

HERE AND THERE

Many congratulations to Laura Ellyn Smith (*West Acre 2008*), one of the School's rare Harroviennes, who graduated with her PhD in American History from the University of Mississippi. She is now revising her dissertation into a book manuscript.

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.

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 headstone. The bee flew in front of her face again, and this time she paused to observe it. "It's flying backwards," she realised.

The cruent stains of dried blood still fresh on his nose, he aimed a Sisyphean dive at the crumpled powder sachet that lay forever out of his reach, spitting and retching in his last stand to swallow another failure; what was that he saw? Gruukvuts? Vunkraks blaster? He rose up out of his Mechanical Anima. The visions disappeared and he rubbed his eyes.

He took in his surroundings, the dimly lit cave staring back at him, its rich brown piercing past physical barriers and reaching into his soul with mud-caked fingers. He shook himself from his daze, clutching at his gaping wound, its ugly purple concealed behind a thin sheet of chalk-like skin. He seldom forgets the moment, an ambience of regret and woe created by the dead look in his eyes as he recalled that horrible night.

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

CELEBRATION OF THE WORK OF DULCE RIBEIRO

*Dulce Ribeiro, OSRG Curator,
23 August 1953-19 May 2019*

One of the OSRG's curators, Dulce Ribeiro, sadly passed away in May, and a celebration of her life and work was held in the OSRG for those close to her. Over 70 members of Dulce's family and friends attended, including her fiancé and former colleagues; people came from South America, Scotland and Kent, as well as Harrow. Former Japanese beak Naomi Matsubara, who now lives in Rio de Janeiro, sent a wonderful bouquet of white roses, which were placed alongside a photograph of Dulce on the OSRG reception desk. When guests arrived they spent some time looking at the exhibitions and the objects that Dulce had worked on. This was followed by a speech from Mrs Walton, the OSRG curator, in tribute to Dulce – she recounted how she and Dulce had first met 14 years ago, when she was Director of the Powell Cotton Museum. Dulce arrived in her office one day to offer her services, and was given a trial run to see how her skills could be used. She did a fantastic job conserving a rare Plains Indian women's cloak made of buffalo hide and with delicate painted decoration. The hide had been folded up in a cupboard for generations and needed to be opened up and

mounted for display; it was a long and painstaking project to relax the deep folds in the leather and work out the best method for display but Dulce managed it amazingly. When Mrs Walton joined the School in 2012 and found that Dulce lived nearby, she recruited her to work on the OSRG collections.



The tribute went on to recount the many innovative solutions Dulce had devised for the preservation and conservation of the School's collections, from the regimental banners of Harrow's VC holders and Churchill's Cinque Ports flag, to the truly creative work conducted on the Coptic textiles and Tibetan thangkas, along with delicate treatments to the rare books and Bibles and the oversight of a programme to clean the historic frames of portraits in the War Memorial building. Following the tribute, which revealed information about the behind-the-scenes conservation projects that astonished the audience as the results demonstrated conservation practice of the highest quality, two senior Arts Society boys, Joshua Harris, *West Acre*, and Theo Nash, *The Grove*, performed Greig's *Swan* in Norwegian while a slide-show of photographs and video clips of Dulce working on the School collections was played.

This was the emotional highpoint of the event as none of Dulce's family had seen her in her professional mode. Father Stuart then said some extremely well-considered words of comfort and encouragement, concluding with the Lord's Prayer. The family were highly appreciative of the occasion.

To ensure that Dulce's contribution to the School collections is never forgotten, and as 'Dulce' means 'sweet' in Portuguese, the Conservation Studio shall be renamed the Conservation Suite.

OPINION

IN DEFENCE OF GRUMBLING

Harrow, like any great institution, has its fair share of grumblers, of which I'm certainly one. Whether it's about the length of eccer practices, the inability of senior management to endorse summer dress in the searing heat or the shedload of prep that simply doesn't conform to the 30-minute rule, it's clear that this is an endemic issue. We're constantly told by beaks and the wider world that moaning will get us nowhere and that however loud we cry out, it will have no effect other than to act as a form of self-flagellation that will only compound our misery. Yet, its these very same beaks who constantly hark on about how much better discipline was in their day, and how their own teachers wouldn't have stood for the outrages they bear on a daily basis at the hands of Harrovian boys. Some of the greatest changes in human history have come as a result of grumbling: would women have the vote if it wasn't for some 'pesky women' in the early 20th century? I think not. Since

grumbling clearly has driven our society to better things in the past, I don't see why it can't in the future, for example with the hugely positive work that one upset schoolgirl from Scandinavia has had on the global climate discourse. Therefore, when you next grumble about a prep or vent frustration at being made to handwrite an already typed-up prep because of the School's writing regulations, just think: if you shout a little louder, things may actually start to change.

TREE HUGGING

by Theo Nash, *The Grove*

At this wonderful school, we are extremely lucky to be surrounded by a plethora of nature, yet our detrimental effect on the environment is apparent, with our Head Master engaging in litter picking. We have a responsibility, to our community, and to future generations, to preserve the natural world. Having all been told the facts, few of us have actually changed our lifestyles and it's plain selfish.

Professor Brian Hoskins painted a bleak picture of the future in his environment talk: "sea-level rise sounds like something that will only affect a few". No: plans for the new Thames Barrier are being built to cope with a 2m sea-level rise, costing the taxpayer tens of billions of pounds, and it's too late to reverse this change – more powerful and frequent hurricanes, droughts, floods etc are inevitable. However, we can stop the temperature from rising further: at the current rate...

But you already know all that, yet you still purchase Wagyu biltong, flown in from Japan in non-recyclable packaging, and drop the oxidising sachet in the street.

So, how can we, as a school, change things? Being in a position of media attention, any environmental action that our School takes will make other schools feel pressured into doing the same. It is fundamentally up to you, the boys and staff of Harrow School, to change your behaviour and be more climate conscious. If you decrease demand for products that are less environmentally friendly, the supply will decrease. Buy a reusable water bottle and boycott the mineral water given out at away matches. Ditch beef for fish every once in a while, or donate your clothes to charity shops (don't just bin them). Next time you walk past that discarded Haribo wrapper, take it to your nearest bin, and please turn off the light when you leave your bedroom, for we can all make a difference – together we can make this institution more sustainable, and ensure it's still around for our grandchildren.

GAFFE AND GOWN

Quips from Around the Hill

"You boy, you shouldn't be carrying food on the High Street." (*under breath*) "God, sometimes I just wish this banana was a gun."

"Sir, what does DNA stand for?" "National Dyslexics Association."

"Sir, why can't men be nuns?"

"Right boys, now everyone has a wavelength. You, I, even Oskar. So, lets say I take Oskar and yeet him out the door..."

(*Through a graticuled microscope*), "Err ma'am... why does my nephron have numbers on it?"

MANAGEMENT REVIEW BOARD

(*Satire, we swear*)

Beaks throughout the School are awarded management positions for academic, pastoral and co-curricular contributions to the School. In particular, at the start of a new academic year, beaks may be awarded a management position in light of their students' (I)GCSE results.

A Management Review Board is being created to:

- establish more opportunities for beaks to be made-up to senior management;
- review promotion decisions and to monitor closely whether beaks are continuing to meet the standards expected; and
- assess individual cases when a beak might lose his senior management position in dialogue with the beak's supervisor.

For senior management positions – both honorary and otherwise – the criteria below will be used to flag up a beak for review by the board. A list will be generated of beaks who meet the notional and indicative criteria for their scholarship to be at risk. These would be reviewed on a case-by-case basis by the Management Review Board. If they were deemed to be no longer working, £2,000 will be taken from their base salary and they will lose their title. NB: *New appointees are honorary and don't get a pay rise*. This allows the net recycling of positions to lower costs for the School. Regaining a stripped position does not entitle you to the salary you previously had.

Criteria to gain a senior management position

Headmaster; Deputy Headmaster

- Parent performance satisfaction survey result above the 85th percentile
- Student performance satisfaction survey result above the 70th percentile
- Maintaining an active interest in sports coaching with teams winning 50% of matches

Director of Studies; Academic & Universities Director

- (I)GCSE results of their pupils the "best on record"
- 80% A* in their A level division
- Maintaining an active interest in Super-Curricular learning

Director of Boarding; Senior Tutor

- Living Together Survey results saying that over 90% of boys think that they are trustworthy
- 85% satisfaction from tutees for the last 3–4 years

Criteria to lose a senior management position

Headmaster; Deputy Headmaster

- Parent performance satisfaction survey result below the 75th percentile
- Student performance satisfaction survey result above the 60th percentile

- Failure to review all ideas that are suggested through *The Harrovian* in a deliberate and thorough manner

Director of Studies; Academic & Universities Director

- (I)GCSE results across the board below the 95th percentile for private schools in consecutive years
- 70% A* in A level division or below in consecutive years

Director of Boarding; Senior Tutor

- Living Together Survey results saying that under 35% of boys have seen examples of bullying
- Harrow being below the 85th percentile in the UK for drugs usage, smoking and vaping

The Review Board will be made up of the following people: the Head of School (chair), one each of a student who ranked in the 1st percentile academically in the Shells, Removes, Fifth Form, Lower Sixth, Upper Sixth, Head of The Guild and Head of the Phil despite, in fact, the likelihood being that the

majority of these individuals will have never interacted with the beaks being reviewed. Each beak's case will be reviewed on its individual merits and in consultation with a beak's supervisor. The first honorary promotions will be reviewed in the Autumn term's meeting of the Management Review Board, which will not consider demotions on this first instance. Beaks whose performances and trajectories, academic or in the area of their pastoral award, suggest that their management position may be removed will receive a warning to this effect.

ANONYMOUS
OCTOBER 2019

ON BANK BAILOUTS

Unsatisfactory economic outcomes and heightened concerns about inequality, together with swelling financial markets that have sharply decoupled from societies' lethargic realities have naturally provoked common dissatisfaction with the UK's bank bailouts. In Economics lessons, opinion of Harrovian and beak alike seems to agree with this discontent. Yet the passing mention of 'moral hazard' in the A level syllabus assumes unwarranted importance. Moral hazard does not provide grounds against bank bailouts.

The suggestion is that if bankers know they will be bailed out, they will be more inclined to take excessive risk and that this will only lead to further crises in the future. Far from saving the economy from financial crises, then, the moral hazard argument suggests bailouts enslave us to them. Instead, we should leave banks to fail and reap their consequences.

Yet such 'market discipline' relies on conceptualising the financial industry as a competitive market of distinct individual firms. This is necessarily erroneous. With banks, the interconnectedness means individual choices affect not just the firm that makes them, but also others in a way that is impossible to predict entirely. These externalities cannot easily be integrated into individual behaviour and are an industry-wide issue. Therefore, the industry, like a biological organism, is not just a collection of individual firms, but a whole that is greater than its parts. The interconnection of banks thwarts notions of individual behaviour and individual incentive structure: we cannot view the financial industry as a competitive market of distinct individual firms upon which market discipline could work. Bailouts respond to this need to deal with the industry as a collective entity.

More cardinally, bailouts don't necessarily, as is often assumed, create an inviting path for future bankers to follow. The British bailouts of the Great Recession seem to, for instance, while saving bankrupt banks, have taken a rather 'discourage and punish' approach implying the moral hazard incurred was low. The Bank Recapitalisation Fund enabled stigmatisation of any bank that decided to take the optional rescue package and caused significant consequences for corporate governance through its acquisition of substantial stakes in the banks. The Credit Guarantee Scheme forced English incorporated companies to raise their capital by a considerable amount to qualify for the guarantee, and the Special Liquidity Scheme instituted high fees for its service. While, on an individual level, there was a significant cull of senior management, thousands of subordinate bankers lost their jobs, and shareholders lost most of their investments. It was, in fact, the bondholders that were bailed out since, if bond prices dropped, there would be a knock-on effect on the entire asset market (sparking a fire sale of assets and likely crashing the economy). Bailouts didn't, as is often assumed, directly benefit the bankers or banks.

Overall, then, the moral hazard argument is far and away exaggerated. Van Aalten knew this when he suggested in his

Pigou lecture that regulation ensures moral hazard is low. But for Harrovians it's hard to know this from its brief discussion in the A level. Let it be known, the moral hazard argument is not a satisfactory argument against bailouts.

DAME VAUGHAN

Agony Aunt

My Dearest Dame Vaughan,
In your big book-bricked building:
Please can you help me.

Climate change is real.
Past the point of no return,
We'll soon not come back.

Killing our future,
The sun's warmth will smother us,
Seas drown in ice melt.

Our name is legion,
We all shout out in one voice,
Though many and young.

As worldwide we meet,
United in time and heart,
Though distanced in space.

Please give me a read,
Give voice and word to our fears.
Platform our worry.

Yours,
A. YOUTH

Dear My World-Worried Warrior,
Bless you and your haikus, that structural control over your succinctly crafted concerns. One of the smallest of poetic forms, yet mightiest in power, truly brevity is the soul of wit. As I said to my beloved friend Whitney Houston, 'I believe children are our future. Teach them well and let them lead the way'. So inspired was she that she turned that sentiment into a song – I really was touched at the gesture. I still stand by that statement, and I know my other good friend Tim Minchin agrees, as he so charmingly put it in his West End and Broadway hit musical Matilda:

'Cause even if you're little you can do a lot, you
Mustn't let a little thing like 'little' stop you
If you sit around and let them get on top, you
Won't change a thing!'

Thus it was with a fierce pride and maternal fire that I observed the youth climate strike the other week, and awe that I witness the youth of the world like yourself, the smallest in our society, stand up and try to shout the loudest to make the biggest change. Yes, I know certain politicians scolded children for 'bunking off school' (although let's be honest, I don't think anyone in government at the moment has the right to tell people off for bunking when there's important work to be done, am I right?!), but again, to further Matilda's admirable soliloquy, 'sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty'. As a result, I have a book suggestion to 'teach you well', and give you voice to your worries: *No One is Too Small to Make a Difference* by Greta Thunberg. A collection of the speeches from the girl who started it all and galvanized a generation, this collection is a small book with a big voice and a greater mission. A rallying cry to tackle the threat of climate change and fight back against global warming, and a brazen attack on

the apathetic, capitalistic fossils in government, Thunberg is the figurehead of a movement to help save our planet, and all life on it. As she says, 'Everything needs to change. And it needs to start today'. This should inspire you, and those around you.

Yours vocally,
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]

CORRESPONDENCE

Letters to the editor

DEAR SIRS,

"In doing what we ought because we deserve no praise, because it is our duty." – Saint Augustine

I write in no small amount of irritation and frustration in the midst of what appears to be an increasingly toxic crusade against any hint of a typo or mistake in *The Harrovian*. I distinctly remember contemplating writing a letter at this very time last week, but have attempted to let sleeping dogs lie (excuse me for borrowing a debating motion from last year!), but Chris Liu, *The Head Master's* has (for better or worse) provided me with the "last straw on the camel's back" (at this point I must, in turn, apologise to Chris Liu for borrowing his phrase!).

Let us not forget that *The Harrovian*, quite unlike *The Economist* or even (dare I say) *The Daily Mail*, is an internally run school newspaper. It is written by enthusiastic boys who expect no return, whose articles are then reviewed by fellow boy editors, who also expect no return. These boys are, quite literally, providing us with excellent weekly reading at their private expense (with time being in such short supply, and an expensive commodity, in a place such as Harrow). These boys, unlike those who work for the real newspaper, are not professional, nor do they have nothing to do than proofread their work "til time be done" (quoting 'When Raleigh Rose'). They sacrifice their own time and effort and brainpower just so that they may bring into light things which others have done into the spotlight, such that others may get that little bit of pride and recognition of having done said deed. This passage is exactly 675 words long, and I suspect that it will occupy little more than a single column of text in print. Since the average Harrovian edition is roughly 10 pages long, it does not take a large amount of arithmetic dexterity to arrive at the conclusion that *The Harrovian* is at least 10,000 words long. 10,000 words, Chris Liu and Sachin Vyas, *Elmfild*, every week. And after all this effort, their names do not even appear on the paper.

And yet some of us, instead of being content with (if not grateful for) their work, have instead decided it would be prudent to complain in print to these people and embarrass them in what I view to be some twisted form of revenge against what, to me, looks like little more than an innocent mistake. I cannot think of a rational reason why this warrant an entire article based on it, but in my opinion, the only vaguely logical explanation is that these people have taken their recognition for granted (I can recall times in which I had won some prize but it never quite made it to *The Harrovian*, but, being a rational person, I did not see the need for an emotional outburst). The frank silliness of such complaints is almost akin to one shouting at a friend in a party who had misspelt his birthday card by mistake. Perhaps there is a mistake, yes, but the magnitude of the response resembles nothing short of a storm in a teacup (excuse me for appropriating yet another debating motion). If the Head Master mis-pronounces a boy's name during Bill

practice, there is scarcely a need for him to stop in his tracks and object out loud; it is far more prudent for him to approach the Head Master later and recommend an alternative pronunciation. Similarly, I do not see any need for a complaint here either; a private letter to SMK would have more than sufficed. Perhaps Catherine the Great had some wisdom when she said, "I like to praise and reward loudly, to blame quietly."

But perhaps, above it all, the great irony of this lies in the fallibility of these grammar-saints; after a cursory scan (through a software – no, I did not have the time to sit down and scrutinise his work), Chris Liu has decided to (mis)use the word 'an' before the word 'one-off' (line 4, paragraph 5, page 596).

Yours gratefully,

LONG HEI NG, NEWLANDS

DEAR SIRs,

As a Friend of Harrow, and a friend of five Old Harrovians, I am surprised to find that various back numbers of *The Harrovian* magazine have gone missing. The issue of *The Harrovian* for January 27, 2018 is there, and is the most recent on the archived list.

Then there is a gap of 15 editions, for February, March, April, May and June, 2018 – all have disappeared! The listings of back editions resume only with the open list, starting on September 8th, 2018. Where have the missing 15 gone, please? Into the ether?

Yours sincerely,
SALLY FOX

SUDOKU

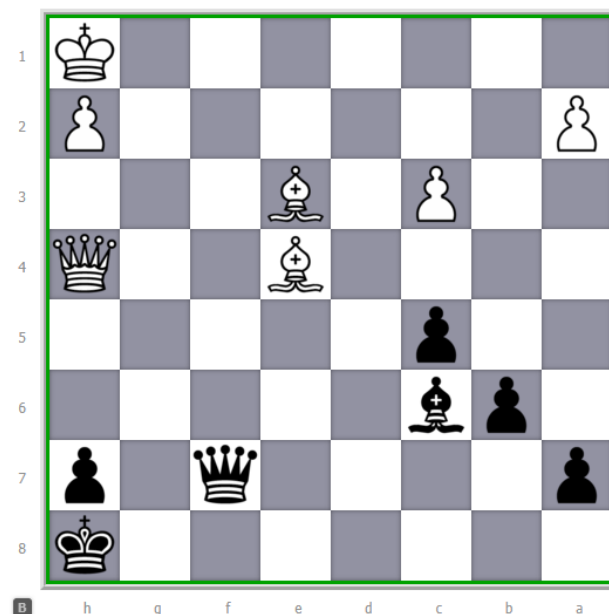
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CHESS PUZZLE

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: Black to play and mate in 3 moves.



Last edition's answer: 1. Kg7 [any move] 2. Nc7#

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



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SPORTS

FENCING

Bouts v Winchester College, 26 September

Seniors won: 90 blades to 59

Foil A won 45-35

Foil B won 45-24



The Harrow Fencing Club recorded a pleasing win over Winchester College on Thursday, winning both épée matches, by two blades to nil. On arrival, both teams made a flying start and, despite a brief resurgence from one of Winchester's stronger épéeists, both teams made short shrift of their opponents.

Well done to all involved, especially those foilists stepping into unknown waters competitively for the first time – William Wauchope, *The Knoll*, Indi Abrams and Daniel Eldridge, both *The Grove*.

SQUASH

The School v Brentwood (home), 26 September

1st V Won 4-1

WTC Sotir, *Druries*, Won 3-0

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

FAW Murley, *The Park*, Won 3-2

H Qureshi, *The Park*, Won 3-1

CD Powell, *The Grove*, Won 3-0

2nd VI Lost 2-4

HAX Sie, *Newlands*, Won 3-1

I Qureshi, *The Park*, Lost 1-3

TJ Seely, *The Head Master's*, Won 3-2

AC Seely, *The Head Master's*, Lost 0-3

HAM O'Shea, *Druries*, Lost 2-3

IWJ Doyle, *The Park*, Lost 1-3

These are worrying times down at the Airfix Dome. The Psychiatric Unit (PU) are still there. They are the Great Survivors. They kept coming back despite the inept displays, mental anguish and constant verbal abuse. If the Black Death returned there is little doubt that doctors would flock to take the blood of Qureshi, Orr Ewing, Powell and Murley, because they, of course, would be immune to the ravages of the disease. They have survived when others have fallen by the wayside. But now the PU are the first team.

This has been their aim all along. They have endured being caught up in the pitiless Cycle of Misery (COM) and suffered

a 9% win ratio in the knowledge that by the end there would be no-one left but them. They would have to be selected. They have almost fed off failure to reach their exalted position. Each defeat has made them stronger in their resolve. Defeats were relegated to the routine of life, on the same level as getting up, having breakfast, going to the toilet. In this way defeat can be shrugged off as being totally normal. This means that they may feel the need to lose daily throughout their lives.

The coach has failed because it is his job to help them "Find the Exit Off the Failure Freeway" (FOFF). The survivors have been immune to every ploy designed to help them break free of the COM. These include never suggesting that they might have potential, not selecting them and even locking them out. Only Mingay has taken the sensible step towards sanity by not turning up. Breaking out of the COM is no mean feat and Mingay is to be congratulated. Squash for him was a dangerous addiction. Not being able to crash a ball into the tin or to make no contact at all has doubtless led to withdrawal issues but he is now free to lead an almost normal life.

All was fine until the Brentwood match. The PU lost heavily as usual to Eton and Wellington, with everyone happy and comfortable in the normal routine. The COM is at least stable under these circumstances. But then Brentwood arrived with a group seemingly on day-release from a travelling circus. Tragically, and largely by accident, the PU managed to concoct a victory. This of course now means that they think they have potential or, worse, that they might be quite good at squash. Thus the COM once again rears its ugly head. Imagine the disappointment and depths of misery that the next inevitable defeat will bring. And next week the PU play the mighty Aylesbury.

The outside coach is partly to blame. He is much too pleasant and smiles a lot and makes the schoolboy error of suggesting that they are improving. This kind of comment is bound to end in tears. Waving the illusion of success in front of a boy's eyes can lead to future mental scars when reality hits once again. The Wellington coach is also slightly to blame. After comfortably beating Harrow he described the PU as follows – "they are not a million miles away". This was a desperate attempt to be polite but the PU took it as a compliment. What it really means is that they are 900,000 miles away.

Anyway, Billy Smart's Brentwood have now made the coach's job a lot more difficult. How do we keep the PU's feet on the ground? How do we prevent the COM from gaining an even deeper hold? There are some possible future policies – a) tell Aylesbury to bring their strongest possible team next week and have no mercy. It may need a total rout to persuade the PU that they are back in the real world, b) Concentrate on the negatives that emerged from the victory. Just as in defeat you focus on the positives, with the PU this must be reversed. Only then will they realise that they have in fact made no progress, c) Not select them for the next match. This is a powerful tool and drives home the point that even though they won, they do not deserve their place. The trouble with this is that the team would then consist of Theo Seely, Hector Michelin and a few Shells. Seely managed to squeeze home 3-2 against a tiny boy from Brentwood's Year 6 in the second team.

There are some Crumbs of Comfort (COC). Sasha Sebag-M, the Only Lower Sixth Boy Playing Squash (OLSBPS), has been a whirlwind of travel sickness and general bad health. This is a pity because he had been turning up most days and helping others, both of these things being completely out of character. He has either matured rapidly over the summer break or just wants to be captain next year. The other COC is Tarquin the Otter, a Remove of some ability who must think he has landed on another planet. To their credit, neither the Otter or the OLSBPS want to be number 1 or 2 in the order for fear of tumbling into the COM. They constantly argue over this, both trying hard to avoid being exposed at number 1. In the past, many puffed-up Harrovians would want the status of being number 1 at Harrow regardless of the possible result. The trouble is that

the presence of the PU means that there is no chance of them dropping down the order and having an easier ride.

Of course, I suppose we must consider the remote possibility that the PU really are improving after all these years. I must stop talking to the outside coach.

RACKETS

The School v Malvern College, 24 September

Senior – 1st Pair Drew 2-2

A fine performance by Rishi Wijeratne, *The Head Master's* and Ben Hope, *Rendalls*, to be 9-6 ahead and 2-2 before an unfortunate injury stopped the match.

Colts – 1st Pair Lost 0-3

Max Shirvell and Federico Gherzi, both *The Head Master's*, competed well before going down to a strong Malvern pair.

Colts – 2nd Pair Lost: 1-3

An encouraging display with many signs of improvement from Sam Owston, *Moretons* and Henry Oelhafen, *Lyon's*, despite a 1-3 loss.

Junior Colts – 1st Pair Won 3-2

An excellent win for Alonso Fontana, *The Grove*, and Tarquin Sotir, *Druries*, who showed great composure to come through a tight final game to win 3-2.

FIVES

Seniors v Jesters, at home, Lost 0-3, 22 September

A really strong Jester's team arrived at Harrow in good spirits with the news that several of the normal seniors were not able to play due to injuries. This gave others the opportunity to step up and gain some valuable experience against an adult side.

Whilst everyone struggled against the more experienced players, there were some creditable performances from all, particularly Gus Stanhope, *Moretons*, and Charlie Hope, *Rendalls*, who managed to win a set.



The School v Westminster School, 26 September

Seniors Won 2-0

An amazing comeback from Freddie Anton Smith, *The Head Master's*, and Panav Patel, *Elmfield*, saw the firsts win 3-2 against a dogged Westminster pair. While they did not get into their stride quickly enough, the Harrow pair ending up dominating the last three sets (12-4, 12-5, 12-5) and ran out worthy winners. The second pair of Jonathan Barley, *The Grove*, and Phoenix Ashworth, *The Head Master's*, were on their mettle straightaway

and showed their opponent's no mercy, winning 3-0 in very confident style (12-5, 12-0, 12-0).

Colts Won 2-0

A great day for the boys who stepped up to higher pairs. A comfortable 3-0 win for William Tate, *The Knoll*, and Nathan Shepard, *The Park*, was good to see. Both boys have improved their fitness and movement and this was a deciding factor in the result. The win of 3-1 at second pair by Henry Hancock, *Elmfield*, and Edred Clutton, *The Knoll*, confirmed how both of these boys have improved. Henry is very reliable at the back of the court and Edred delights at volleys closer to the step.

Yearlings Lost 0-2

Although the boys lost, they showed great enthusiasm for the game and thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon. It is difficult sometimes when these beginners play other schools who have played for perhaps three years already.

FOOTBALL

1st XI v Cheadle Hulme School – ISFA Rd 2

Harrow Won 3-0

Goals: Will Holyoake, *The Head Master's*, Ben Harrison, *West Acre*, Ademide Odunsi, *Moretons*

The 1st XI enjoyed a successful trip to Manchester against tough, physical opposition. After cagey opening stages, Harrow took the lead through two quick goals from Holyoake and Harrison. Arthur Leney, *The Knoll*, had chances to grab a hat-trick and Harrow hit the post twice and the bar once before grabbing a deserved third goal in the second half. Tom Ward, *West Acre*, marshalled the defence superbly.

ESSA SWIMMING

Away at Whitgift, 23 September

The School competed in the preliminary rounds of the English Schools Swimming Championships hosted by Whitgift School. Harrow had the strength and depth to be able to field three full teams for both the Intermediate and Senior age categories of the relay championships. All the strongest London teams, including Dulwich College, Coopers Company and Coborn, Whitgift, Trinity College and Campion School, were in attendance and vying for qualification at the finals competition to be held in November at the Olympic Pool in Stratford. Only the fastest 30 schools in the country are invited in each age category to compete in this final championship. Swimming capability varies from year to year, but this year we have a record number of swimmers in each age category.

The Intermediate team was as follows: James Rates, *Newlands*; Data Photpipat, *The Head Master's*; Henry Gray, *Lyon's*; Nicholas Finch, *Newlands*; St. John Smith, *Newlands*; Mark Zeng, *Elmfield*; Sebastian Moscoso, *The Knoll*; Andre Ma, *Moretons*; Joe Storey, *Newlands*; Rowland Eveleigh, *The Grove*; Kiefer Yeo, *The Head Master's*; and Hanno Sie, *Newlands*.

Swimming for the Senior team were: Andrew Hong, *Lyon's*; Thomas Khan, *West Acre*; Finn Deacon, *The Park*; William Pattle, *Newlands*; Ahsab Chowdhury, *West Acre*; William Rudd, *The Head Master's*; Ethan Yeo, *The Head Master's*; George Rates, *Newlands*; Ryan Lai, *The Grove*; Henry Pearce, *Newlands*; Maxwell Brooks, *West Acre*; Cosmo Freeland, *Lyon's*; and Aidan Wong, *The Park*.

In our first event of the evening, the Intermediate medley, our swimmers set the winning tone and placed 1st, 3rd and 9th overall of 12 teams. Personal best times were swum by: Henry Gray, Data Photpipat, James Rates, Nicholas Finch, Mark Zeng, Sebastian Moscoso, and Rowland Eveleigh.



Second off the blocks were the Senior freestyle relay teams. Our teams came 1st, 3rd and 8th. Particularly impressive swims were given by Andrew Hong, co-captain (who put in a personal best performance, only breathing once in the 50 metres despite an illness), William Rudd, Ethan Yeo, Henry Pearce, Will Pattle and Maxwell Brooks.

Next to dive in were the Intermediates again for the freestyle relay. Our three teams placed, 1st and 3rd, and 8th overall. Mark Zeng and Rowland Eveleigh swam particularly fast legs for their teams.

Final event for Harrow was the Senior medley relay. Our team came 1st, 3rd and 9th overall. Ahsab Chowdhury, Hanno Sie, Ryan Lai and Finn Deacon all swam personal best times.

The boys were on a great high after their stunning performance in the pool and sang all the way home on the coach. Well done, chaps!

RUGBY UNION

The School v Rugby School

1st XV Lost 14-52

The XV were comprehensively outplayed and outmuscled by a strong Rugby side. George Biles, *Bradlys*, was impressive on debut and Ricky White, *The Knoll*, and Scott MacNaughton, *Bradlys*, had a pair of good performances, carrying well and delivering Harrow with some front-foot ball. Unfortunately, too many missed tackles early in the game allowed Rugby to score some easy tries and, despite some resolute attacking play in the second half, Harrow could not bridge the gap in quality and lost 52-14.

2nd XV Drew 17-17

After losing many players to the 1st XV, the 2nd XV showed great resilience to draw against a good attacking Rugby side. Having gone out to a 17-5 lead, Rugby began to show their class late in the game and tested Harrow out wide, bringing it back to a thrilling 17-17 finish.

3rd XV Won 15-14

4th XV Won 32-12

Colts A Lost 19-29

Tries: Dunn, *Druries*, Lehrell, *Moretons*, x 2, Cons: Cutler, *The Knoll*, x2

A two-hour bus journey followed by a ten-minute warm-up did not give Harrow the best platform to begin the match. Indeed,

Harrow were still on the bus by the time they were ten points down; a missed touch and poor communication led to two early Rugby scores. After giving the opposition a head start, Harrow switched into gear and started to compete. After a period of pressure in the Rugby half, Sam Dunn, *Rendalls*, touched down off the back of a well-worked Maul. Next it was the backs' turn. Patrick Lehrell, *Moretons*, crossed the whitewash twice after scything runs from Newall and Garuba, both *Newlands*, through the centres. By half-time, Harrow were up 19-10.

The second period was a different story. Harrow didn't cope with the additional pressure from the Rugby defence and started making questionable decisions with ball-in-hand. After finding ourselves in promising positions, small errors handed the ball back to Rugby, allowing them to relieve the Harrow pressure. Rugby counter-attacked well, using their pace out-wide to devastating effect. Harrow couldn't find a response and eventually capitulated 29-19.

With two wins and two losses so far this season, the Colts will need to find their feet if they are to reach the heights they are more than capable of.

Colts B Won 24-10

Tries: Park, *The Knoll*, Digges, *West Acre*, x 2, O'Connor, *Druries*, Cons: Blackwood, *Elmfield*, x 2

Another fantastic team performance from the Bs. Excellent defensive organisation and aggression gave us plenty of turnovers allowing quick and direct attack.

Colts C Won 26-10

The 18-man Colts C squad was quickly whittled down to 15 even before match day due to injuries in the Bs and Cs: not the best start to a fixture that felt half the country away. Though some boys were playing in positions outside their comfort zone, a full team was fielded against the opposition.

The start was quite patchy, probably due to the hectic shepherding from the changing rooms to the pitches nearly a mile down the road. Harrow didn't look as good as they had in previous matches in an early scrum, and looked generally tentative on the pitch. A high tackle left Harrow a man down for a short time and Rugby managed to put a try on the board, though they failed to convert it. Harrow rallied and contained Rugby's possession to their own half, and a run off a scrum by George Leigh, *Elmfield*, led to a phase of truly inspired off-loading and teamwork. Harrow moved from their own to Rugby's 22m line in under two tackles. The ball was moved wide and Toby Shirvell, *The Head Master's*, broke through the Rugby line to level the scores, and the subsequent conversion put them two points ahead. Another phase of good rugby followed but a missed kick and chase play gave Rugby possession. They slipped through the Harrow line and left the score at 7-10 for half time.

The second half started well. Max Paton-Smith, *Elmfield*, stole the ball and the boys kept it on the Rugby try line for several tackles before Toby Shirvell managed to slip it over. Another conversion put Harrow up 14-10. More good passing and off-loading was followed by some charges by the forwards. Charlie de Labilliere, *The Grove*, was the one to break through and take the score to 19-10. More good passing and off-loading was followed by some charges by the forwards. A tackle into touch gave Rugby a lineout dangerously close the Harrow try-line, but Rugby was again taken down by the Harrow defence until they conceded a penalty. As the rain started, the play became disorganised and chaotic with both sides making many errors. Rugby threatened to even up the scoreboard several times but Harrow held strong. A last-minute high tackle by Rugby gave Harrow possession within striking distance. Good runs and support moved them up the pitch until Charlie de Labilliere put it across the line for a final try. A conversion took the score to 26-10, where it stayed for the brief final phase before full time. There was some great but inconsistent rugby from the Colts C

team today. The boys will need to keep up the good teamwork shown in the match to continue their success.

Junior Colts A Won 24-10

Tries: Smith, *The Knoll*, Neal, *Moretons*, Ellis, *Rendalls*, Edjua, *Lyon's*, Cons: Ellis, *Rendalls*, x2

After a long journey and a slow start, Harrow found themselves five points down after a similar number of minutes, due to a strong Rugby pack. This was the trigger they needed to improve their defence and work harder on being direct and supporting each other in attack. The next 15 minutes saw as many points being scored by Harrow, due to breakaway tries from Finn Smith, *The Knoll*, and Dani Neal, *Moretons*. Determination to break the line and intelligent play allowed us to work our way up the field into a position to score a third, dotted down by Cameron Ellis, *Rendalls*. Immediately after half-time, Harrow increased their intensity and played the creative open attacking game they are known for, this leading to a lovely fourth score from Tito Edjua, *Lyon's*. Rugby then played to their strengths and kept the ball for the duration of the second half, scoring one further try through forward dominance. Harrow showed good character and determination to continually defend for this time. The result was a win but more importantly the tougher opposition highlighted areas of our game to reflect and work on.

Junior Colts B Won 48-0

Tries: Dunne, *Elmfield*, x3, Emery x 2, Hanbury, *Rendalls*, Walton, *West Acre*, Calvert-Davies, *Druries*. Cons: Woodcock, *The Head Master's*, x 2, Douglas, *Newlands*, x2

The Junior Colts B ventured out to Rugby on the Thursday before a much-deserved exeat. The scratchy throats and sniffing was not enough to deter the boys from showing up to play on the day. Very soon after the boots were laced up, the boys were on the pitch and ready to play. Despite running into a strong wind, Bobby Dunne, *Elmfield*, got the scoring started with a try shortly after kick-off. Henry Woodcock, *The Head Master's*, converted to make it 7-0. Harrow managed to dominate in the scrum and win a scrum penalty deep in opposition territory. The backs capitalised with a brilliant set play from the scrum resulting in scrumhalf Tom Emery, *Moretons*, slicing through the Rugby defence to score under the posts. The forwards breathed a collective sigh of relief after dominating the scrum to receive the penalty in the first place. Dunne, *Elmfield*, and Emery, *Moretons*, went try-for-try, both crossing for their second. Like a hungry hawk having spotted a mouse, Nikolai Hanbury, *Rendalls*, found and attacked a gap, scoring in familiar fashion before half-time.

Controlling possession was the focus at half-time as there were lapses in attack, resulting in Rugby gaining cheap ball from some unnecessary Harrow offloads. Harrow showed a tendency to carry the ball while upright and offloading to a player who was in a worse position, seeing Harrow lose possession rather

than controlling the tempo of the game. Turnovers were also coming from play moving wide and Harrow being stranded towards the wings. The boys were encouraged to take the contact and reset from the breakdown.

In the second-half, Harrow were running with the wind and kept the pressure on Rugby down in their corner. Harrow's defensive positioning around the rucks was better than last week which made it difficult for Rugby to break the line. Luke Walton, *West Acre*, broke through with one of his elusive breaks. Try-scoring machine, Kurran Calvert-Davies, *Druries*, also managed to break through the outside backs taking it to 41-0. The match was book-ended by Bobby Dunne, *Elmfield*, crossing for his third.

Another solid display from Harrow, but the wind and rain proved difficult at times. The boys will be working on their composure in attack to ensure that possession is retained in the wet as winter rolls in.

Junior Colts C Won 34-14

Junior Colts D Won 90-0

Tries: Ponniah, *Newlands*, x 3, Harrison, *Moretons*, x3, Pound, *Rendalls*, x 2, Gleason, *Rendalls*, Monty, *Bradlys*, Kawkabani, *Rendalls*, Banfield, *The Knoll*, Antonio, *The Park*, Kingsley, *Elmfield*, Qi, *The Park*, Haworth, *The Knoll*.

Yearlings A Won 50-0

Tries: Tuipulotu, *Druries*, x 3, Griffin, *The Head Master's*, x 3, Brindley, *The Park*, Edstrom, *Bradlys*.

Cons: Edstrom, *Bradlys*, x 5

The Yearlings As continue their pleasing start to the season with an impressive result against an unbeaten, well-organised and aggressive Rugby team.

Yearlings B Won 60-0

Tries: Akindele x2, Khan x2, *Moretons*, Aanu Ajibade, *The Grove*, Stanhope, Paton-Smith, *Elmfield*, Higuchi, *West Acre*, Toni Alaka, *The Head Master's*, Joe Gethin, *Rendalls*. Cons: Stanhope, *Moretons*, x5

Yearlings C Won 45-0

Yearlings D Won 83-0

Ways to contact *The Harrovian*

Articles, opinions and letters are always appreciated.

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

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