

THE HARROVIAN

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JUDO

Tour to Japan

In July, the School made its fourth Judo tour to Japan, taking a team of 14 boys on a trip designed to promote cultural exchange and develop new skills in the birthplace of the sport. The boys were accompanied by MTG and HEES, together with our long-standing judo coach Paul Ajala and 1964 judo Olympian Tony Sweeney. The tour had five main stages as described below.

Katsuura

About 100km from Tokyo, Katsuura is located on the south-eastern coast of the Kii Peninsula and is best known for its *onsen* (hot springs) and its fishing industry. Katsuura is also home to the International Budo University (IBU), a top-tier private sports school as well as one of the world's most important research institutions in the fields of Japanese martial arts studies and sports science. We were guests of living legend and former World Champion Katsuhiko Kashiwazaki, who thrilled boys with demonstrations of his signature sacrifice throws and his detailed explanations of *shime-waza* (strangulation techniques). During our two-day stay in Katsuura, boys enjoyed not only judo training with the students but also a special lessons in *shorinji kempo*, *aikido* and *kyudo* (archery).



Tokyo

During our three day in Tokyo, we reconnected with the impressive Matsumae Judo Juku. Specialising in the kindergarten and elementary ages, and both junior and senior high-school students, their dojo ethos places particular emphasis on the development of character and personality alongside the usual benefits of physical training. We also returned to the Sugamo High School, a top academic high school for boys. As well as judo training, we also experienced a tea ceremony and, over a fantastic sushi lunch, Harry Jang, *The Park*, and Miloslav Tkach, *Elmfield*, gave very well-received presentations about life at Harrow School and reflections on their own experiences.

As any judoka touring Japan must, we visited the Kodokan, the headquarters of the worldwide judo community. The Kodokan was founded in 1882 by Jigoro Kano, the founder of judo itself, and is now located in an eight-story building in the Bunkyo district of Tokyo. At the Kodokan, we received private instruction on *uchi-mata*, one of the most famous throwing techniques in judo, and also visited the museum of judo.

Between these formal visits we were able to enjoy much sightseeing, shopping and dining in the famous Asakusa, Akihabara and Odaiba districts.

Nagoya

From Tokyo, we travelled by *shinkansen* (bullet train) to Nagoya, to watch sumo at the July Tournament. Professional sumo wrestling in Japan dates from around 1600 and it is often referred to as the Japanese national sport. Six 'Grand Championships' are held annually in the odd months, attracting immense crowds, with several hundred wrestlers making their living at this sport. After watching the competition, our boys had received a special dinner invitation from the sport's 61st Yokozuna and Chairman of the Japan Sumo Association Mr Nobuyoshi Hoshi. Boys were able to meet and eat with sumo wrestlers at their training stable, providing an opportunity to sample the famous *chanko nabe* (sumo stew) and even to get to grips the wrestlers in some friendly bouts!



Tenri

Our base for the next three days was Tenri, located amid beautiful natural surroundings in the centre of Nara Prefecture, which is often described as the cradle of the ancient Japanese state.

Tenri University judo is famous for its spirit of fair play, good posture and aiming for *ippon* (victory in one move). The university's judo training sessions are led by 1984 Olympic Champion Professor Shinji Hosokawa and 2010 World Champion Professor Takamasa Anai.

With over a hundred students on the mat, including several international competitors, the scale and intensity of the judo training at Tenri is an unforgettable experience. Boys were able to meet the current (and double) Olympic champion Shohei Ono, shortly before his departure for the UK, where he will spend a year or two coaching. Our base in Tenri also allowed us to visit the ancient temples and rock gardens of Kyoto and Nara, as well as experience more modern Japanese activities such as karaoke and baseball.

We greatly appreciated the chance to connect with Tenri High School, famous for having one of the top school judo teams in Japan, and naturally a feeder for the university club. As well as enjoying two gruelling sessions, boys were also able to get a good taste of life at a Japanese school. We had demonstrations of *gagaku* (Japanese classical music), the boardgames *shogi* and *go*, and another tea ceremony! Pupils from both schools gave presentations about life at the other, and we finished with a rendition of *Forty Years On*.

Kobe

The last leg of the tour was Kobe, hosted by Nada High School. Nada has an important judo connection: it was founded by Dr Jigoro Kano, a famous Japanese educationalist and the founder of modern judo. Dr Kano appointed the first head master in 1927

and set out to make Nada the best school in Japan. It is now one of the elite high schools in Japan and the school mottoes, written by Jigoro Kano, are familiar to judoka: *Seiryokuzenyo*, meaning 'Make the best of yourself'; and *Jitakyoei*, which translates as 'Cultivate yourself by co-operating with others'. Nada has hosted the final leg of our previous Japan tours and Nada staff and pupils visited Harrow as part of their UK tours in 2013 and 2017. They hope to return next year. We had our final two judo sessions at Nada, which were also attended by several other schools from the wider region. We also found time for shopping in downtown Kobe and a cable car ride up Nunobiki Herb Garden.

In addition to the dozen or so challenging but inspiring dojo sessions in as many days, the Japanese were superb hosts who went to extraordinary lengths to support our tour, for which we are most grateful. Their hope was that the boys would learn something about Japanese culture as well as be inspired to continue with judo for life. In these and in many other respects this tour was a great success and we look forward to the additional boost it will undoubtedly give to Harrow judo at all levels in the coming years.

SOUTH AFRICA RUGBY TOUR

Cape Town

No-one in the world takes schoolboy rugby as seriously as the South Africans. 25,000 people attend the biggest inter-school fixture of the year. Thousands regularly attend high-school fixtures each week. TV channels, analysis and fandom are ascribed to the young men playing out their rugby dreams on the South Africa schools circuit. It was therefore time for the Harrow School Rugby Club to venture to Cape Town and Stellenbosch for a two-week tour during the summer break – our first visit to the Rainbow Nation since 1992, around the time that very term was coined.



Twenty-eight boys were led by tour skipper, Filip Edstrom, *Bradlys*. Incoming captain of The XV, Kepu Tuipulotu, *Druries*, and centre, Charlie Griffin, *The Head Master's*, were both touring South Africa with the England Under-18 team so missed out, but otherwise the squad was strong, with a selection of Fifth Form and Lower Sixth boys all heading into the season with the 1st and 2nd XV. JLM led the tour party, accompanied by our cultural liaison and backs coach GBF, forwards coaches AGJ and JM and tour doctor, Dr Sam Barke. We were based in Cape Town and Stellenbosch, prepared to play four games over two weeks.

On landing in Cape Town, we were whisked off for a freezing cold trip up Table Mountain. The views were spectacular and the sun was out, but the wicked wind was quick to remind all of us in shorts that we had left British summer and arrived in South African winter. A quick training session took place that evening and the cobwebs were blown out ahead of game one.

The rugby was bound to be a challenge – and that's exactly what we wanted. We were entering South African territory in the middle of their season. We had never played together as a group and had barely trained properly since the spring. Yet,

undeterred, we wanted to test our mettle with tough fixtures – unlike many of the other British schools in Cape Town at the same time as us and content with playing Under-18E and Under-18G teams, we were hunting down 1st XV's and/or 1st/2nd XV mixed sides. The challenge was set and the Harrow boys responded on the field superbly.

In our first match, we took on the 1st XV of HTS Drostyd, a school in Worcester outside Paarl, and ranked 31st in South Africa when we took them on. A superb collective defensive effort partnered with some surprisingly clinical attack for a one-day-old side was enough to secure Harrow a superb 19-0 victory.

In game two, after we'd taken a few days off to train and go on safari, we played at the stunning SACS with Table Mountain resplendent in the background. We were expecting to play their 2nd XV but ended up playing their Upper Sixth leavers team, which was primarily their 1st XV. Given we were playing Monday, Wednesday and Friday, we had heavily rotated our side and the first half was a struggle physically for many of the Colts boys stepping up to 1st XV level. A steady second-half performance made the scoreline more friendly at a 22-7 loss. Brilliant post-match hosting and a stunning setting made for another memorable occasion however.



Game three had always been earmarked as 'the big one' on tour. We were to play Boland Landbou, an agricultural college outside Paarl known for its rugby, cricket and farming curriculum. They also currently ranked at number 5 in South Africa and we had seen their 1st XV record a memorable victory earlier in the trip against Paarl Boys. We were due to play their 2nd XV with a sprinkling of their 1st XV, and Boland delivered the perfect side for us to play against. They were hugely physical and direct. Harrow, however, had the edge out wide and some fantastic team play saw some stunning scores from the men from NW London. A 33-17 victory for Harrow shocked the South Africans and truly highlighted the group's guts and resilience in the face of wave after wave of attack – and some supreme attack when required. More fine hosting, a stunning ground and a truly memorable rugby experience.

In many ways, game four was just as memorable an experience but for different reasons. We'd left the more manicured ways of some of the private schools we'd visited and our final game was held outside Paarl at Paulus Joubert High School in a challenged area. The pitch was like nothing the boys had ever seen before – dusty, bumpy and uncertain on landing. The crowd quickly grew – some men in one corner watching the game with a shisha pipe and a large speaker playing house music throughout the game. The opposition were the Central Boland XV, with their electric footwork, chaotic rugby and a desire to play from anywhere. An up-and-down game saw Harrow secure a 45-25 where rugby and entertainment was certainly the winner.

All 28 boys did incredibly well on the field. A few can be signalled out particularly. Reggie Hammick, *The Knoll*, was named Player of the Tour for his incredible carrying, work rate and energy that constantly lifted the side from number 8 or flanker. Rob McCorquodale, *Elmfild*, a last-minute addition to the tour party, was named forward of the trip, playing with such reckless abandon that he lost most of his skin and some of his forehead for the cause of Harrow. Sam Winters, *Elmfild*,

took the best back award with his scintillating running from full back causing problems all trip. Finally, Edstrom was outstanding in his leadership role, our general on the field and showing tremendous toughness to bounce back from and play through a nasty gash and bruise to his face – off the field, he handled his duties with aplomb, and all the boys showed the values that have made the Rugby Club so successful over the last few years.

Off the field, there was plenty of excitement too. Some of the highlights included: a safari with evening and morning game drives to see all the Big Five; ziplining 300m through the Hotentot Mountain Range (terrifying!); a sombre and reflective visit to Langa Township and Robben Island; fantastic social events thanks to the Du Plooy and Smith families; surfing and dodging sharks at Muizenberg bay; watching, alongside 5,000 others, a big high-school rugby derby game.

However, the most memorable moment, as chosen by the boys and beaks, was our morning spent with the Be The Difference Foundation, a charity that uses rugby to help township communities and children thrive in life. The boys arrived at a township elementary school and spent the morning initially coaching Under-11 players – outstanding skills and lots of smiles followed by a braai, cooked by JM and the Harrow boys. With the training done, the Harrow boys split into two groups. One group joined the community kitchen, chopping vegetables and putting food in takeaway boxes ready to be delivered to 500 people in the community. The other group were back in the school. A new shipment of school shoes had been donated by the charity. It was the Harrow boys' job to wash the feet of the chosen school children, put some fresh socks on them and then size them up for and present them with their new school shoes. The boys then met the rest of the school for photos and an opportunity for kit exchanges; the Head Master said that we caused such excitement within the school that we delayed lessons by half an hour! A truly memorable and life-affirming experience.



This was my fifth rugby tour as a beak at Harrow. Each is special in its own way, but few challenge this outstanding experience. The blend of super-competitive rugby with outstanding hospitality, amazing off-field excursions and the opportunity to give back in a meaningful way made this a truly special two weeks. The Harrow boys were outstanding – superb company off the field and absolute warriors on it. The beak support was similar – even if both GBF and I let ourselves down with some of our reactions to South African refereeing. South Africa is undoubtedly a country not without its challenges, but the warmth of its people and the fervour for rugby cannot be understated. Thanks go to all those who helped organise the trip, the boys, the parents for supporting their sons both from home and in the SA, and all those who helped fundraise, put on events and looked after us along the way. We'll certainly be back!

Tour results

Harrow v HTS Drostyd 1st XV – 19-0

Harrow v SACS Matric U19-7-22

Harrow v Boland Landbou 1/2nd XV – 33-17

Harrow v Central Boland XV – 45-25

TREVELYAN & PALMERSTON SOCIETIES

*Dr Phani Discalopoulou-Livada,
OH Room, 12 September*

The Trevelyan and Palmerston Societies had the pleasure of hearing from Dr Phani Discalopoulou-Livada – legal adviser to the Greek Ministry of Foreign Affairs and delegate for the statute of the International Criminal Court – discussing the Russia-Ukraine war and its implications in international law.

After describing the grave situation resulting from 1.5 years of warfare in Ukraine, Dr Livada explored the legitimacy of the war. Whether versed or not in international law, the answer seems clear to any layman, but Dr Livada wanted to provide a detailed and historical insight into the question – indeed, why and from what convention or law are such wars allowed?

She delved into the history of the United Nations, the world's premier intergovernmental organisation, for an answer. Victors of WWII – namely the United States, the United Kingdom, and the USSR – set up the UN through the 1945 San Francisco Conference. Initially, the UN had 51 members, but other countries quickly joined, seeing the benefits of international co-operation. In cahoots with decolonisation and self-determination efforts, membership grew substantially and now numbers 193. Dr Livada then explained the structure of the UN, starting with the General Assembly, the largest and most well-known body. This yearly congregation of “deliberation” comprising all member states, acts as the UN's main policy-making organ. The permanent Security Council members (China, France, US, UK, Russia), responsible for international peace and security, hold veto power. Dr Livada highlighted the General Assembly Resolution 3314 (“no consideration of whatever nature, whether political, economic, military, or otherwise, may serve as justification for aggression”), showing that international law stands against Russia's terror on Ukraine.

Yet, why has the international community not intervened? Dr Livada's response was two-fold: practical support need not be military intervention (indeed, the West provides financial aid and weapons); international law could do little as Russia could wield the aforementioned veto to vote against any potential resolution that the Security Council passes. With this, she finished her talk and began taking questions.

A pertinent question asked whether the relevance of the UN was declining. With countries increasingly using veto power, such as the US in its invasion of Iraq in 2003 or Russia in Ukraine, the UN may seem redundant. Dr Livada provided an emotional response. To her and similar supporters of international law and the liberal world order, such actions did and would not deter their efforts – their passion and belief would guide them.



Another fascinating question was whether we could remove Russia as a permanent Security Council member, thereby removing their veto power. While a great solution, this is practically impossible. Removing a permanent member requires the approval of all permanent members – thus, Russia would have to vote for a power reduction.

"Go to Poland and submit your resolution!". That was Dr Lavadi's response to KAF's question. The question asked was the suitability of a new resolution that removes countries in the UN that fail to participate regularly in meetings and discussions, a topic that arose as Dr Lavadi explained how some UN member states regularly miss meetings and discussions. The Palmerston and Trevelyan Societies thank SMK for arranging this insightful talk by Dr Lavadi.

METROPOLITAN

DEAR MARTHA

Nick Arnison, Moretons

Dear Martha

I apologise for my lack of writing, darling. It's just I had a most bizarre encounter that you ought to hear. It should amuse you greatly!

In -combe (on the way to -bury) I came across a strange beggar-type who was shouting on the corner by the -combe post office.

"They think I'm the devil!" He shouted. "What a thought! Ha! To say that I was such a thing! Tch. A devil! Tch." I tried to walk past the man but, in one sudden and yet disjointed swirl, he turned his wobbly gaze to me, motioning towards me with his grimy fingers. "You! Most kind sir," he begged in a most puritan manner. "I implore you, do not believe them: for I, being a man, cannot come close! You do not really believe them, do you sir?"

The strange man, red all over, began to beckon me desperately as does a man whose leg is trapped under a branch or in the jaws of a crocodile to a passing wagon. He stood wonkily, with a small handcart resting at his side.

"Do not worry, sir! Worry not! I am a reddleman, not Satan." He heaved a deep and nasty single laugh gasp. "You look a nice man. Come with me, to -bury. Walk with me sir."

He looked away and lifted the handcart so that the weight was restored onto the wheels and began at a slow, laboured pull, up the path to -bury, which I had already intended to follow.

His cart was covered with a bound hay-cloth coated red. And the reddleman was so red that no amount of feverish, desperate scrubbing (as perhaps he had already attempted) may restore his natural hue beneath that distinctive pigment. Therefore, the poor man did, indeed, appear as a devil. But it was clear to me that that was no fault of his but, rather, a product of his occupation. And no man, I thought, is at fault for making a penny. From ahead he turned back, beckoning with heavy, drunken words that pierced to the very heart: "come with me, sir"

Given that the man was innocent, as I soon concluded, I ran to the side of the man to catch up. So skinny was he that one wondered what exactly was supporting his considerably bloated scraggy head. His rags bagged from his chest like silks blowing on the side of a mule traversing a desert.

"Thank you, sir. Do you know, sir, do you know where -bury is?" "Why, sir, it's just this road." I reluctantly responded. He continued, "I am a reddleman: I walk from town to town selling red paint: riddle.". So we walked together. The devil and I, eh Martha?

Well, the walk dragged on. Soon, the evening weighed heavy on our shoulders, and in little time we'd be awash with night. He walked drunkenly next to me, swaying from side to side like the remains of a scuttled dinghy wallowing on the rocks.

It was then that I heard the post horn; a wagon trundling down the path towards us, rope and chain clanking on a hook

above. Two horses affront, poor horses, kicked and scratched the earth pulling the black wagon with great speed, their sweating rears lit alight in the dimming sun like hearths.

"Gang way!", said the gentleman aboard. The Reddleman pulled his cart to the side, and I followed as he did.

"Sir, any news for me?" exclaimed the Reddleman. He went unacknowledged by the postmaster. Cursing the earth, he went on and I followed as he did.

We walked for longer. The night was a heavy purple; the stars swirled and played around the moon.

"Let's lay a while, sir, lay" he said after stopping suddenly. These were the first words he had said for hours. He had not so much as uttered a groan. But (and imagine this) he now said 'let's lay awhile'. The thought!

We lay together. His thin ribs beneath his rags made mountains on the horizon; his feet made trees, and the summer gnats orbiting him were birds about the red-berry heather.

When I awoke, I must admit, I was in quite a different way. I was upright, bound with crude flaxen rope to a tree. I noticed that the reddleman was hunched over my straight knees below me, moving back and forth until, quite suddenly, 'plop'. A limb of cartilage dropped into a bucket below, like dropping a lean chicken into a trough. And I felt it hit the bucket, I do swear! I felt the metal's coldness, and the wetness of blood, and I wiggled my toes as though they were in their usual place. I must admit, I did not even realise that my leg was, now, quite off. Oh yes, quite missing.

Suddenly, the man stood up without effort, staring very closely into my eyes. He was very close. At one point, I was quite sure, his eyeball touched mine. His stub bristles pricked my chin and his nose poured thick, warm breath directly into my mouth.

He exclaimed, like an injured calf, "Red!", right into my face (quite rude, of course!). And then, with the suddenness of thunder, he turned and walked away. I was now aware of the field outstretched before me. Wheat, with crows nipping and squabbling over scraps. Beyond, I could see the path on the opposite border of the field. His cart was strewn politely to the side. It was day by now, and a welcome coolness had washed over me. Down, and the bucket was quite full. Just red. Another bucket stood by on a stump, watching coldly.

Quite a story, eh Martha! Well, see you soon darling.

Forever yours, etc.

SUDOKU

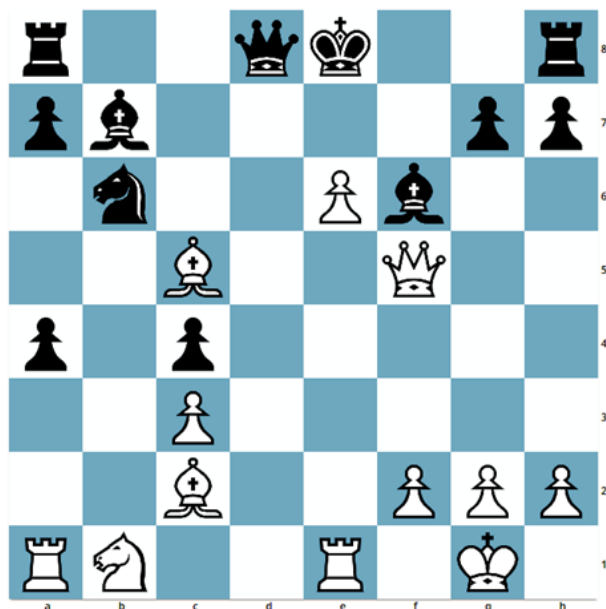
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8		1	2	5	7		4	9
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CHESS

With the new term starts a new chapter of the chess puzzle competition.

If you find the solution, send it to JPBH (Master-in-Charge of Chess – jpbh@) and you will be entered into termly competition. The best overall solver across the term wins a prize, with an additional spot prize going to a random solver who has submitted at least one solution throughout the term.

This week's puzzle comes from an 1893 game in Nürnberg between Siegbert Tarrasch and Max Kurschner: white to move and mate in 2 moves.



If you're interested in chess, please drop into Chess Club, 4.30–6pm on Tuesdays and Thursdays in Maths Schools 5. All abilities welcome!

Absolutely, it now looks totally stunning	16%
There are some subtle differences that make it better	46%
They refurbished Speech Room?	38%

all – a rather high number, considering the ‘comprehensiveness’ of the restoration.

Meanwhile, only a slender 16% have ‘absolutely’ recognised that a restoration has even taken place. A figure similar to the percentage of the Latvian population that believe the Moon landings were staged.

These numbers are a clear insight into the mindless teenage brain, and a demonstration of why Harrow boys should not be afforded nice things. It is apparently all pointless. Most Harrovians would not notice if we held Speech Room on the pelican crossing outside Rendalls.

Despite our results conclusively showing that the renovation was (to put it mildly) underappreciated, this poll has been quite the success, and has prompted a veritable commotion throughout the Hill, with boys travelling from far and wide to observe Speech Room’s slightly altered columns and electrics.

One poor new Shell panicked under the pressure of the poll question asked so early on in their Harrow career: “Sir, I am just a Shell so I do not know what the Speech Room used to look like. Will I get a skew?”



OPINION

HARROVIAN POLL: SPEECH ROOM

“Have you noticed a difference in Speech Room’s appearance?”

Over the Summer term, while we all spent Monday mornings tightly packed into Chapel, the School undertook a huge renovation of Speech Room. According to our website, the ‘comprehensive restoration and refit’ included a brand-new luxury mood lighting scheme, complete electrical rewiring, a fresh lick of paint, cleaned and refreshed stained glass, redecorated columns, and tidied vaults and arches. In entirety, Harrow declared that the cost came to the tune of £2.2m – but can Harrovians notice the difference? After some serious investigative reporting, the editors of *The Harrovian* have an answer.

It turns out that – with over 400 respondents – the boys of Harrow have just about noticed that some things in Speech Room have changed. However, they aren’t sure what those things are. 46% believe that there are some noticeable differences, but are unable to suss them out. 36% believe that nothing has changed at

SPORT

FOOTBALL

Festiphil Tournament, 9 September

On Saturday, the Festiphil tournament took place in perfect, sunny playing conditions. Around 20 OHs played alongside 25 development football players in four differently coloured teams. The tournament was formatted in an arrangement where each team played each other once in 25-minute matches.

Playing in the 33-degree heat proved to be a significant challenge for the majority of players, but high-level football was played throughout the tournament with eye-catching displays from many players. Despite not having previously played with any of the OH AFC players, the boys quickly found themselves gelling their teams together with some tiki-taka football that even Pep Guardiola would be proud of. The Red and Green teams both won their first games against the respective Yellow and Blue teams, in captivating team performances that would foreshadow their displays for the rest of the day. After both Red and Green teams had handed out defeats to the Blue and Yellow teams, it was time for the top two teams to face off in an enthralling encounter, which would decide the tournament’s



winners. The Red's goalkeeper was beat from an exquisite 25-yard strike, which would prove to be the eventual winning goal. This, however, was not without a courageous response from the Red team, who forced the Green-team goalkeeper, Sebastian Pesel, *Moretons*, to make an outstanding goal-line save. Thanks to his heroics and a strong back line, the Green side went on to deservedly win the tournament. Despite this, the best boy player award was handed out to the Blue team's Peter Ballingal, *Moretons*, who put on numerous man-of-the-match performances on the day.

CRICKET

Goose Match, 10 September

The Goose Match took place last Sunday – a scorching early September day. The fixture, involving a declaration game between the Harrow Wanderers and the School XI, has taken place ever since 1849. The day began with the Wanderers' captain arriving five minutes before the 11am start time, and the XI winning the toss and electing to bat. It looked to be another beautiful batting wicket on the Sixth Form Ground, in which a high-scoring game would be likely to follow. The XI began on the front foot and raced to 100-0 after just 14 overs, and Jack Nelson, *Bradlys*, struck 50 off 38 balls. Nelson and Jay Madan, *The Park*, dovetailed nicely as a batting pair, with Madan playing a more classical role and batting with class and control to frustrate the OH bowlers, who looked to be in trouble as the XI continued to 150-0. Nelson reached his century off 81 balls and Madan reached his 50 soon after. However, the ex-Head of School, Phoenix Ashworth, had seen enough as he removed Nelson for 122 to reduce the XI to 173-1. Henry Macdonald, *The Park*, played some fine strokes, continuing the onslaught. Then, the umpires decided it was time for lunch. Momentum swung back towards the Wanderers after the lunch interval as the Wanderers took eight wickets for just 38 runs to bowl the XI out for a below-par 267. There were plenty of lessons for the XI to learn from their batting performance after lunch, with too many batters attempting to accelerate unintelligently, and far too few singles being sought. Phoenix Ashworth ended with an impressive 5-58 and Harry Baker took 4-23 from his ten overs, including three wickets from the XI's top five players.

Despite the flatness of the wicket, the total of 267 still gave



the XI plenty of runs to defend. Before the game, the Wanderers captain, Lalit Bose, had stated, "There would be no chance of a draw if the Wanderers were batting second." He acted upon his words when he came out to demonstrate some fantastic "Bose-ball". Bose hit an impressive 57 off 33 balls, striking the schoolboys at all ends of the Sixth Form Ground, and putting his side in a commanding position. Ben Taylor, *The Knoll*, bowled a tidy spell, restricting the two Wanderers' openers to a few runs and building some pressure. Teddy Barnett, *Rendalls*, continued to tie the Wanderers' openers down and finally broke through, finding the wicket of Bose through a rather unusual dismissal (where a top edge from Bose then deflected onto his helmet and ballooned up to first slip). This misfortune did not distract the Wanderers though, as the returning 2023 captain, Veer Patel, joined George Cutler at the crease. Patel and Cutler rotated the strike and put away the bad balls well, edging closer and closer to the XI's total. The two old boys showed their class and maturity, building a fantastic partnership of 137 before Cutler was bowled for 91 by Jack Nelson. Despite this setback and with 50 more needed for victory, Casper Stone and Veer Patel finished off the game quickly: Stone hit 34 off 15 with four sixes. The Wanderers finished as the victors by eight wickets, and this concluded a very entertaining game played in fantastic spirit. A very enjoyable day back on the Hill was capped off by a marvellous dinner in the SCH, where the XI, OHs and cricket beaks shared a fine fare of goose and celebrated the many successes of the 2023 Harrow cricket season.

GOLF

*OHGS, The Berkshire Golf Club – Blue Course,
7 September 2023, Match Drawn 1-1*

The golf team returned to action in scorching conditions at The Berkshire. The boys were treated to a course in sublime condition and beautiful surroundings – The Berkshire is a rather special place to play golf and it is always a pleasure to play against the Old Harrovians!



The opening pair of captain Fred Hewer, *The Park*, and Oliver Cheuk, *The Grove*, brought a winning start to the season. They were up against the familiar face of Matthew Gibbens (*West Acre 1984^s*) and Andrew Cox (*The Head Master's 1992^s*). The OHs started off strong, parring the first three holes to get to 2up. However, Hewer's putter started to heat up, making birdies on holes 5 and 7, both from draining 30-foot putts, while pars on 6 and 8 by Cheuk brought Harrow to 2up at the turn. Cheuk continued to play steadily, parring four holes in a row, then the highlight of the match being Hewer's 7 iron slinging cut around the trees to four inches for birdie on the 13th. The OHs found some tree trouble late in the round and two more pars from Cheuk on 15 and 16 were enough to seal the win, 3&2.

Looking to follow up the win were Deputy Head of School, Sam Phillips, *Moretons*, and Bertie Bradley, *Druries*. The boys were up against a mix of youth and experience in recent OH Joe Smith (*Bradlys 2016^s*) and Adrian Gracey (*The Head Master's 1977^s*). The School pair got off to a hot start going 3up through three holes. From there, the match progressed

relatively easily, but the strong OH pairing was slowly digging through the lead and had wrestled it back to all square by the 11th. The oppressive heat was getting the better of the Harrow pairing, whose Scottish summers had not prepared them for such conditions. A poor stretch of holes led to the OHs being 4up with five to play and although there was an attempt at a late rally, the OHs prevailed 4&2. Despite this, it was brilliant fun and team chemistry has never been stronger!

FIVES

School v Old Harrovians, 9 September, Lost

The Seniors struggled today against a top-class OH side that included four Open Championship winners out of the six players, eventually losing 3-0.

There were some great individual efforts from the boys on such a hot afternoon, with Alfie Anderson, Gus Stanhope, Valentine Balingal and Charlie Allday, all *Moretons*, in particular gaining from the experience, showing strong qualities of resilience.

There was a great atmosphere of camaraderie among all the players and I was pleased that no OHs suffered too much in the heat!

RUGBY

The XV v Clifton College, 9 September, Won 41-31

The XV produced one of the most impressive performances on The Sunley in recent years to secure victory against a hugely impressive Clifton College side. It was a back and forth game but tries from Kepu Tuipulotu, *Druries*, Sam Winters, *Elmfield*, Freddie Dinan, *Rendalls*, Charlie Griffin, *The Head Master's*, and Sammy Clayton-Bennet, *Newlands*, alongside the red-hot boot of Filip Edstrom, *Bradlys*, did enough to secure Harrow the win in fantastic display of schoolboy rugby.

2nd XV v Clifton College, Won 43-0

After a good week of pre-season and a typically glorious start to term on the Costa del Hill, the 2nd XV eagerly awaited the arrival of Clifton College on Saturday. The home of the game, Julian 1, was looking splendid in the sun, thanks to the great work of the grounds team. Everyone was excited for pre-season to be over and for the real rugby to begin!

Unfortunately, in a manner befitting their most famous alumnus General Haig, Clifton had made a brutally attritional journey up the M4, progressing in inches rather than miles, before finally getting bogged down in South Harrow. The game was further delayed as none of the beaks present were able to walk up to West Street to find them in 32 degrees without disintegrating a perfectly good shirt (thank you JRP). That said, the 2nd XV had wisely delayed the warm-up, instead lounging in the shade trying to pass off the extra-large kit borrowed from last year's XV onto other people. While the build-up may have been protracted, the early exchanges were frenetic; Clifton dominated possession early on and stretched the 2nd XV in the wide channels but Harrow's defence was resolute, with Guy Paton-Smith, *Elmfield*, and Charlie Hope, *Rendalls*, scrambling well to snuff out promising attacks. Harrow also stayed on the right side of the referee, and were able to advance upfield through a series of penalties after stout tackles from Freddie Williams, *Moretons* and Hal Hersee, *Newlands*, and an excellent turnover at the breakdown from Algy Royle, *Rendalls*. The first score soon followed: Harry Duckworth, *The Head Master's*, threw to James Lester, *West Acre* (both were impressive in the lineout all day long), and a good rumble at the maul saw Duckworth finish his own try as the pack hauled Clifton back over their own line. Fraser White, *The Head Master's*, added the extras to take Harrow seven points up. The strings were being ably

pulled by Johnny 'Geppetto' Codrington, *Rendalls*, transformed by a summer tour from promising youngster into the team's elder statesman, as the backs started to hit their stride. It was no surprise, therefore, when Harrow scored again: a good break from Alex Akinluyi, *The Head Master's*, on the left took Harrow into the 22 and some good composure from the pack allowed Elliot O'Sullivan, *Newlands*, to score on his debut.

The water break was a chance to regroup, and the boys heeded JM's footballing wisdom that to be 2-0 up (ok, two scores up) is **the** most dangerous score line. Another score duly followed; an imperious 60m break from Ashton Ilincic, *Rendalls*, took Harrow deep into Clifton territory again, with good composure from the forwards allowing captain Hope to muscle over. Both conversions were missed but Harrow went in for half-time bananas 17-0 up.

Buoyed by some basic hydration and shade, the 2nd XV came out firing after the break. A neat interchange between Keir Parker-Delves, *West Acre*, and Joshua Oliver-Willwong, *Bradlys*, in the midfield held the Clifton defence, and Hope threw (self-described) "the best pass [he'd] ever done" to Jasper Smallwood, *The Knoll*, in acres of space. Smallwood pinned his ears back and was haring towards the line but was cruelly denied by a high tackle as the Clifton fullback looked to cover across. The referee rightly awarded a penalty try and a yellow card, which prevented us from missing another conversion. Clifton did rally at this point, perhaps like England buoyed by being up against it with 14 men. They were unlucky not to score when their excellent winger, clean through after a lovely hard line, was adjudged to have bumped into the referee, impeding the Harrow tackler. I'm not sure we'd have got there. Nonetheless, having been granted this reprieve, Harrow cleared their lines well thanks to White's excellent left peg. From here the 2nd XV put their foot down, in a game that began to lack shape and structure. Some thumping hits from the 'bomb squad' of James Felton, *The Park*, Ittetsu Hoshi, *Druries*, and Miles Herron, *Rendalls*, in the midfield saw Clifton turn over possession on their own 10m line, and an accurate stab through from Codrington was chased relentlessly by Netanel Lawrence-Ojo, *The Knoll*, who showed real athletic prowess to beat the fullback in a foot race and dab down under the posts. In another debut score and, in a neat piece of nominative determinism, Andre Boshoff, *The Head Master's*, was next to score, sending his opponent backwards over the line to muscle over from close range after a sniping break from Royle and good composure from the pack.

The final score was emblematic of what had been an excellent defensive display from Harrow, characterised by good tackle technique and real hunger to get off the line. Oliver-Willwong gave us an early contender for shot of the season, reading a back's play perfectly and catching the 13 man and ball as Clifton looked to play out the back. Parker-Delves hacked the ball on well, with Zachary Uduehi, *Lyon's*, first to reach the bouncing ball to score under the posts.

All in all, an excellent first outing for the 2nd XV, with the match ending 43-0. In an emotional reunion (on one side at least) post-match, Harrow beak and Newlands House Master HKJ also recognised the Clifton coach, who had coached HKJ cricket when he was in the Yearlings at Sedbergh. We can all aspire to have a career this long and to be remembered so fondly. Boys or parents who correctly guess what year this was can collect a prize from HKJ. Hint: 'Things can only get better'

Up the 2s, who play Dulwich (away) next week.

Tries: Duckworth, O'Sullivan, Hope, Smallwood, Lawrence-Ojo, Boshoff, Uduehi

Cons: White, Codrington, Parker-Delves x 2

Colts A v Clifton College, Won 28-26

The clash between Harrow Colts A and Clifton College was a thrilling spectacle that had rugby fans on the edge of their seats. From the very beginning, it was evident that both teams were determined to showcase their skills and claim victory.

Harrow set the tone early in the game with a spectacular end-to-end try scored by the talented Ben Leinwand, *Moretons*. The crowd erupted in cheers as he dashed across the field, demonstrating not only speed but also exceptional teamwork.

However, Clifton College was not to be outdone. They came back with a vengeance, launching a relentless offensive that tested Harrow's defence throughout the first half. It was during this intense period that Talal Nsouli, *The Knoll*, with his deft handling skills, created a golden opportunity for Michael Lourie, *Newlands*, who showcased lightning-fast speed to secure the first of his two memorable tries.

As the clock ticked down towards half-time, Clifton College made a spirited comeback, scoring two crucial tries. The score was level at 14-14, setting the stage for an electrifying second half.

The second half began with both teams exhibiting a bit of caution, and Clifton College took advantage of Harrow's slow start by scoring a try in the corner. Although they missed the subsequent conversion, they were now ahead by five points.

But Harrow was not about to give up. Inspired by an impassioned team talk from GBF and driven by their standout player Monty Morgan, *Rendalls*, the Colts As fought back fiercely. Morgan bulldozed his way through Clifton's formidable defence, scoring a try that, combined with a successful conversion, put Harrow back in the lead.

The game's intensity continued to rise as both sides fought valiantly. Lourie and the Clifton winger each added another try to their tally, making it a nail-biting finish. In the end, Harrow prevailed with a final score of 28-26.

The precision and nerve exhibited by Jake Turner, *Druries*, and William Codrington, *Rendalls*, from the boot were instrumental in securing the first win of the season for the Colts A'. Their well-executed kicks played a pivotal role in clinching this hard-fought victory.

This rugby match was a testament to the skill, determination, and sportsmanship of both teams, leaving spectators eagerly anticipating their next clash on the field. It was a truly memorable and heart-pounding contest that will be talked about for a long time within the rugby community.

Tries: Morgan, Leinwand (2), Lourie

Cons: Turner (2), Codrington(2)

Colts B v Clifton College, Won 40-0

Conditioned game. The match started with a ten-minute touch game as a warm up. This then progressed to a ten-minute minimal contact game and ended with around 20 minutes of a full game of rugby. The Colts B were dominant in most aspects from the start, carrying the ball with confidence and showing physicality at break down and in contact. Some strong runs and carries by Dominic Hopkins, *Elmfield*, supported by the rest of the pack allowed for space out wide which the backline made use of with some good tries by Toluwalase Akindele, *Newlands*. The boys showed good character in the harsh elements to keep and maintain a good level of rugby until the final whistle running in a total of eight tries.

Junior Colts A v Clifton College, Won 33-0

This was an exceptional start to the JCA's season. Against a strong and dynamic Clifton side, the boys played with determination and precision, constantly finding space and being creative in their play.

Junior Colts B v Clifton College, Won 31-0

A brilliant win for the Junior Colts Bs, and every boy in

the squad can be proud of his performance. There was strong running throughout from Aidan Huang, *The Park*, and Pasha Cambatta-Mistry, *Lyon's*, while Monty Harrison, *Moretons*, Suleman Mohammed, *West Acre*, Hector Craven, *Elmfield*, Lorne Lawson, *Elmfield*, and Rio Odofin, *The Knoll*, all produced outstanding defensive displays. Alex Anderson, *Rendalls*, was a menace at the breakdown all afternoon, and the endeavour and resilience of Harrow's forward pack allowed the skilled running of Henry Zhu, *Bradlys*, Adham Karsou-Mubarak, *Newlands*, James Hyatt, *Elmfield*, and Daniel Sam, *Rendalls*, to all cross over the line, with Toby Woolf, *Elmfield*, adding six extra points from the tee.

This was a superb team performance, demonstrating what hard work, talent, and camaraderie can achieve.

Player of the match: a very difficult decision, but two brilliant tries from Zhu means that he takes this week's plaudits.

Yearlings A v Clifton College

A powerful running performance saw Harrow dominate the gain-line throughout the game and, as familiarity with one another increased, Harrow displayed more attacking and defensive cohesion. Tries were shared among the team with Demola Alabi, *The Knoll*, as player of the match.

Yearlings B v Clifton College, Won 20-0

A great opportunity for 19 Yearlings to represent Harrow for the first time. The game was structured into two conditioned halves: the first half was touch based with Lolù Adeyinka, *The Grove*, shining on the wing, followed by a half of full contact with Ilyas Alao, *Bradlys*, and Ryan Dunne, *Elmfield*, putting in some big hits. Harrow were the dominant team throughout and spirits were very high despite the hot conditions!

THE HARROVIAN ARCHIVE

A new look for our digital archives

The Harrow Association, working alongside the School Archive have recently launched a comprehensively upgraded and refreshed digital archive of *The Harrovian*.

This new site holds every copy of the School's newspaper, dating back to 1828, the oldest School newspaper in existence, and offers vastly improved and user-friendly search capabilities. The new advanced search function presents users with precise locations of specific search terms across all issues, making it an excellent research tool, and a new timeline search function allows users to search issues by time period.

View the new look *The Harrovian* digital archive at <https://theharrovian.org/>

The launch of the new *Harrovian* digital archive also heralds the launch of a new segment, *From The Archive*, starting next week. Every week, a piece of news, creative writing, sports report, or letter from the past could make it into the current edition of *The Harrovian* for boys who would like to see a snippet of School life from decades past. If you delve into the Archives at any point and find something of interest, do let us know by emailing 21kulara@harrowschool.org.uk.

Please contact Bethany Duck, the School Archivist at duckb@harrowschool.org.uk if you would like to obtain a username and password. Contact the Harrow Association with any queries about the site.

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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