What can I say about Turkey’s 2017? Nothing helpful.

I could romanticise it. I could talk of the eternal Turkey, a land of tall trees, gentle hospitality and storied mountains. I could promise you that, regardless of what happens over the next ten or twenty years, in a hundred years Turks will still be drinking thick coffee, and there will still be lovers walking at sunset, and that somewhere someone will be losing themselves in a book. Who cares about the lives of the actual people when we can have the picturesque?

I could look beyond it. I could talk about how British tourism bookings to Cappadocia for 2018 are up 70% over last year. I could tell you about how the Turkish auto industry is booming as demand for cars in Europe starts to rise, and about how communities in the North-East are commercialising their unique style of tea-growing for export. I could talk about internet penetration (rising), the new markets that an ever more prosperous middle class will create (big), and the greater prosperity that those markets will in turn create (welcome). Who wants to talk politics when we can talk business?

I could fling it into ‘perspective’. I could talk about 1917 and the fall of the Ottomans, or 1817 and Serbian independence, or 1717 and the siege of Belgrade, or 1617 and the accession of Sultan Mustafa (‘the Mad’ or ‘the Saint’, depending on your faction). I could point to each of these years and say “see, things seemed uncertain then, but Anatolia’s still here.” I could compare Erdogan to the Trump and Brexit convulsions in the Atlantic world, or contrast fighting in Northern Syria with the many wars fought by the imperial British state. I could delve into the research being done on the evolution of Islamist doctrine within the Middle East’s megacities, or on the links between mobile technology and the new populism. Who cares about one nation when we can enjoy the sweeping global perspective of historians and political anthropologists?

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Missing from the group photo: Ruth Hattersley, Krista Sirola and Stuart Perrett.
News: Introduction continued

I could claim ignorance. I could point out that I am neither a Turk nor a Turkish subject, and that my limited knowledge of the country is born more of book-learning than lived experience. Travel scholars are meant to merely mouth platitudes about the people they met; our bonds of loyalty, opinion and solidarity must stop at the borders of our states. Turkey is a strange country, far away. Who are we to discuss events happening at other hearths, especially those that lie beyond the domains of our own rulers?

I could take sides. I could talk about the purges of teachers and military patriots, about dodgy poll counts and the sacred nature of a secular constitution. I could fret about a key NATO ally calibrating Russian anti-air systems on brand new NATO jets. I could argue that nothing has really changed; or, alternatively, that the Turkish People in the abstract had always chafed under a façade of secular democracy ill-suited for their land and culture. But we have newspapers for sharing views like that, and it would be rude to commandeer this newsletter for my personal take.

So what can I say about Turkey’s 2017? Nothing helpful. And it is undoubtedly thanks to the Roger Short Scholarship, which made Turkey and the Turks real and important to me, that I care too much to want to say anything else. It is a terrible thing, to come to love countries other than your own. And yet, for all my moping – it is absolutely worth it, no question about it. I’m terrifically jealous of this year’s crop of travel scholars. I hope they have as super a time adventuring around the place as I did!

Florence Barker: I am a second year undergraduate studying Egyptology with Archaeology and Anthropology. The RSMF is allowing me to work for three weeks on an archaeological survey in the Korya Region this summer. The opportunity to work at Bronze Age sites in the region is both relevant to my studies and will develop my practical skill set. It’s also really cool. The project is bringing together a variety of perspectives; in addition to the archaeological survey there is ethnographic and geological work. It’s going to be fantastic to interact with different specialists and researchers and learn from them. This is a predominantly Turkish project, I’m hoping to learn some Turkish before I go so that I can fully embrace the experience.

Theodore Hill: I am a DPhil student in Classics, in my second year, and I am looking forward eagerly to my trip to Turkey this summer. I plan to spend around three weeks looking at many ancient sites of the south-west of the country; from Pergamum and Aphrodisias to Miletus and Priene, and I also intend to make excursions to Samos and Rhodes. I think that travel to the ancient world is one of the most important parts of any Classicist’s education, and I have never been to Turkey, so I am very excited.

Diana Avadanii: I am a first year DPhil student investigating mineral physics. I am performing high-resolution experiments on tiny crystals that are normally found in the upper mantle (so, 100 km beneath our feet in the UK) in order to investigate their plastic and elastic properties. Although I spend most of my time in the lab and on my computer doing calculations, field investigation of geological processes is still within my broad area of academic interest. Besides my strong interest in rock deformation and geodynamics, I am also pursuing painting in my own time. Most of the current paintings are inspired from my travels as I enjoy pursuing certain artistic objectives every time I travel. I enjoy street sketching and object study in real life, simultaneously with taking my own inspirational pictures. Back at home I work on more complex pieces inspired by my travels.

Having the amazing opportunity to travel to Turkey this year I will be able to pursue my passions for both nature and fine art. My itinerary focuses on early Byzantine art, tiles and ceramic, and geological landmarks. I intend to start from Istanbul visiting important cultural and architectural landmarks (such as Hagia Sophia). My objective in Istanbul is getting familiar with Iznik tiles and tracing their style and usage in different mosques. I also hope to join a ceramic painting workshop organised by local manufacturers and visit Iznik itself. Then I will travel in Cappadocia in order to see volcanic tuff chimneys and settlements from the 8th century BC. In this fascinating region, the interplay between the soft geology and the dry climate offered the optimal conditions for settling in caves and intricate tunnels. Lastly, I intend to visit Izmir in order to trace back examples of early Byzantine art and different tile styles in mosques. The city has been affected by major earthquakes in the 17th century and one can see how urban planning developed though time as a consequence of natural hazards in the maps within the city museum.

With the amazing opportunity of the Roger Short Memorial Scholarship award I have the chance to observe unique natural and urban landscapes and how they have been influenced by the geology, hazards, cultural and religious movements. On my return I hope to produce complex art pieces reflecting on my experience and hopefully step towards a new artistic stage.
Cameron Cullen writes: Alexi and I travelled for just under a month making our way from the busy streets and bazaars of Istanbul to the quiet countryside of Cappadocia; after which we pushed north to the industrial city of Trabzon; and onto the next leg of our journey which took us through the alpine areas around Trabzon and on into Georgia; Hugging the Black Sea coast we visited the semi-autonomous region of Batumi famed for its tropical botanical gardens; the final part of our journey took us inland to the old streets of Tbilisi and then north to Mount Kazbegi and the beauty of the Caucasus mountains in August; before returning home via a short stay in Istanbul.

For me the two most memorable feelings associated with the trip are the generosity of the people we met and the fun of getting a little bit lost in countries you do not know with a close friend. What follows are two illustrations of these events that I hope will give you a flavour of what much of the rest of my trip was like.

Having found ourselves a little lost wandering our way around Istanbul we asked two tourist guides to point us in the right direction. They did but also invited us to come to their headquarters, not far from the Blue Mosque, for lunch later that day. Later we met Mustafa the manager of the tourist program who was also a university student and to Alexi’s amazement was at the time studying Greek, which is not exactly common in Turkey, and who had visited the region of Greece where Alexi’s family live. This common ground and the universal language of football, which we were told was the third religion of Turkey after Islam and Ataturkism, gave us lots to talk about. We spent many an evening with Mustafa and the other students he worked with watching his beloved Besiktas and also being shown around some of the quieter parts of the city. Mustafa was generous both with his time and advice and gave us many useful tips for getting around Turkey and what to do when we visited Georgia as well. His generosity stretched to housing us over the couple of days when we were back in Istanbul, before we flew home. We spent our last night down by the Bosphorus drinking a few beers and getting to know his university friends; a relaxing and fitting way to finish our trip.

Another fortuitous example of us getting lost occurred when walking around the moonscape of Cappadocia’s volcanic valleys and cave houses. Having walked around the valleys of pigeon houses surrounding Goreme, where we were staying, we decided to walk onto Atesehir Castle, which we thought we could see in the distance. Having realised we were lost, and probably walking in the opposite direction to the castle, we went in search of some local guidance. Mehmet’s house was surrounded by fields of vines and an avenue of apricot trees and at first seemed deserted but the reassuring sound of classical music – which Alexi proudly recognised as Chopin - led us down some steps at the back of the house into Mehmet’s garden. By this time Mehmet had seen us ferreting around on the steps to his yard and invited us down to have a glass of tea. One glass of tea turned into three and then a few more of Mehmet’s homemade wine. We ended up spending six hours in Mehmet’s garden rehydrating, perusing his vinyl collection and learning how to build our own Cappadocian cave house with the traditional tools. Mehmet told us how he had travelled around Europe in his twenties and had particularly enjoyed his time in the Swiss Alps before returning home to Goreme. He complained how his hometown had become a tourist enclave but in truly entrepreneurial fashion he described how he had built a hotel business out of the tourism, which his son was now in charge of. We talked about how Turkey had changed and how it might continue to change under President Erdogan.

We wallowed in the afternoon heat and watched the sun set over the Rose Valley before heading on our way. This afternoon in the Turkish countryside will live long in the memory.

Finally, I would like to thank all those associated with the fund; Victoria Short and her family; the benefactors of the fund; the Master; Louise Wright and of course Anna Morgan for the work she does to organise this newsletter and the Roger Short Memorial Dinner. Without the support and energy of all of you Alexi and I would not have been able to visit two wonderful countries both of which will live long in my memory. I hope this short message conveys my deep gratitude for the opportunity to have visited Turkey and Georgia and the many people I met along the way.
Alexi Andriopoulos writes: Cameron and I went from Istanbul to Kayseri to Cappadocia to Trabzon to Batumi to Tbilisi to Kazbegi back to Istanbul to return home. By exploring Turkey and Georgia at least some way beyond the tourist hotspots, we hoped we would have chances to speak to people outside the context of the vendor-customer relationship. While of course it would be wasteful to completely sidestep the Blue Mosque and the landforms of Cappadocia, we deliberately chose to spend time with individuals and not just tick off the Lonely Planet top 5 sights in each place we went to.

One such individual was Mehmet.

After losing our way in the Cappadocian rocky hills, we stumbled across a farmhouse-cave and Mehmet who lives there invited us for tea. Mehmet was a septuagenarian worldly wise man. He was born in the Cappadocian town of Goreme when it was a cave dwelling agricultural community. Apart from some trips around Europe to gain an impressive linguistic versatility, he had lived in the town all his life. Despite owning a successful hotel which his children now run, Mehmet can’t stand being in the Goreme which is run amok with South Korean tourists and Roger Short Scholars. So, Mehmet spends his days in the countryside sat outside his farmhouse-cave in his auditorium.

The mention of his ‘auditorium’ probably needs explanation. Due to the volcanic rock in Cappadocia, the rocks are very easy to dig into (hence the caves). Indeed, Mehmet told us how his farmhouse was built out from a cave. But the ability to work with the rock doesn’t stop with houses, Mehmet explained his love of music and how he took it upon himself to make his garden into an amphitheatre, chiselling stepped seating out of the rock hill on which he sat. Now, every September he hosts a local music festival there inviting friends and local musicians to visit. We asked him why some seats at the top of the arena were more sharply cut out than others lower down, which looked rather uneven. He explained that when cutting the rock away they used Raki to stay hydrated during the working day and they started at the top.

Mehmet sent us off six hours later after a few glasses of tea and of his vineyard’s wine and we found our way home as the sun set.

I hope the nature of our meeting with him indicates something of the flavour of our trip. We got slightly lost but came across wonderful people.
Tuuli Ahlholm writes: The immense aesthetic pleasure we receive from gazing at ruins stems from their ability to endlessly provoke spatial and temporal meditation on our own place in the world, the pathways that led there and what could have been. A ruin is a powerful object where to reflect and refashion our past, present, and future. Not just ‘our’ in the sense of our shared trajectories as communities, nations, cultures or as humankind, but also of our individual and personal compositions. (Here, I especially like Heinrich Heine’s words: “The stones here speak to me, and I know their mute language. Also, they seem deeply to feel what I think… But I am a ruin myself, wandering among ruins.”)

For a historian of the classical world, viewing ruins is also a somewhat comforting and self-affirming practise. Ancient Greece and Rome existed two thousand years ago (and more), and although their heritage, visual aesthetic and substance live so strongly in today’s society, it is mainly through recycled and reworked ideas. The distance to the subject I study often feels untraversable. So, the concreteness of the physical remains is always a relief. Here’s the Roman Perge, here emperor Claudius’ milestones in Patara, here the library of Celsus 350km further, and another 550km and here is the Basilica Cistern of Istanbul with hundreds of gigantic columns; the last ghosts of the colossal temples and political monuments that once existed. Yes, the Roman Empire truly was, and it was just as far-reaching, magnificent, imposing, and monumental as the literary texts suggest. I can see it with my own eyes.

Although my travel plan was very much shaped by my academic interests and obligations in the form of taking pictures, gathering relevant data and relating my research more concretely into the landscape, it was also a wonderful opportunity to breathe and self-reflect after a taxing Masters year, and charge batteries before starting my DPhil – and to just have some pure, amazing fun. I am happy I planned my trip as I did: I bought a flight to Antalya (3.8.) and back from Istanbul (6.9.), designed a rough trajectory along the Anatolian coast based on the ancient sites I wanted to see, but I didn’t give myself a strict travel plan or book any accommodation beforehand, sometimes simply pitching a tent on a suitable spot.

Of course, the trip was much more than just (stunning!) piles of rubble. The beauty of Turkey’s nature completely blew me away, whether it was the turquoise sea, sun-scorched plains or mountains hovering in the horizon. I was again and again, touched by the incredible kindness of the locals, their warmth and sense of humour. The terrible danger of travelling alone is having to be alone with one’s own thoughts, and also having to constantly turn to strangers, either for help or company, and when these strangers represent a different culture you can hardly expect to be quite the same person as when you started the journey.
Rivka Hyland writes: Last summer, thanks to the Roger Short Memorial Fund, I was able to visit Istanbul and Tbilisi for the first time. It occurred to me, halfway through, that until this trip I had never loved travelling because I had been doing it wrong. What fun is it to go, again, to Berlin, Vienna, Paris? It’s all so smooth and unchanging, and the only evolution in aesthetics is the shift from hipster to ultra-hipster. Why go to the places everyone wants to go to—Beijing, Tokyo, New York, London—when you could go to the cities and countries whose people and history are closely linked to the history I study and yet have somehow completely escaped my notice. In Byzantine churches scattered across Istanbul, in monasteries carved into the side of Georgian mountains, in ferries across the Bosphorus and trendy cafés in the student quarter that was once the site of the 451 ecumenical Council of Chalcedon—I found, again and again, local culture coinciding with something I know, yet taking it in a completely different direction, so different it makes me realize how many things have happened, how many cosmologies there are that have contained the birth and death of countless people, countless peoples, of which I know nothing, because I was educated in a system built around a small set of cultures and histories that pretend to cover everything.

One of my closest friends from undergrad, who was doing research in Germany over the summer, met me in Istanbul for the week. He returned to Germany when I left for Tbilisi, where I was met by another friend from undergrad who had wanted to see the country. All the while, I journaled, recording every conversation, running joke, art historical reflection about recurring tropes in mosaics. It’s hard to say whether it was my companions or the requirement of submitting a travel diary that pushed me to explore these cities in ways I otherwise wouldn’t have. I know I would never have hiked the disputed Georgian-Azerbaijani border, or gone to a Tbilisi rap concert, or learned how to fish in the Bosphorus, if I hadn’t been conscious of an audience. How often did one of my companions say, “Do it for the travel diary!” and how often was that sufficient incitement to put down my book and try out some broken Turkish on a fellow ferry-rider?

How often did I then return to the book I was reading—as I returned, weeks later, to my research in Oxford—with fresh eyes, dust on my boots, the deep hum of Georgian choral song still vibrating through my body?

Or how much was it all just preliminary exploration, once I had decided—twenty-four hours into the trip—to move to Istanbul after finishing my degree?

Let me know if you are in Istanbul—after finishing up at Oxford in June, I plan to live there for at least a couple years.

Photos from Rivka Hyland (clockwise from left): Fishing in the Bosphorus, with Steve en route to Davit Gareji Monastery (Georgia-Azerbaijani border), at a rap concert in Tbilisi.
News: Past Short Travellers

Andrew Cammish - 2006
I am still working as an Associate in Burges Salmon’s Real Estate Disputes team in Bristol. Over the past year I have been involved in a number of projects with large institutional land owners, lenders and property managers. Beyond work my wife, Abby, and I are expecting our second child in early August. Our daughter, Evelyn, is convinced that it will be a little sister for her but watch this space!

Gabby Savage - 2006
On the work front I’m part of a small company that is now the leading exporter of English wine, not to mention some of the country’s finest spirits, beers and ciders. I was also very closely involved with a wine book, Adventure With Old Vines, published in the US just before Christmas 2017. However what’s been keeping me busy most recently is Rosie, who was born in June.

Rebecca Green (Ricketts) - 2006
I’ve spent the last year on maternity leave looking after my wonderful little boy William, who will be one on 15th February. I’m looking forward to going back to work, and I’m also looking forward to lots of adventures and travelling with him.

Anna Oldmeadow - 2006
I’m afraid my update is the same as last year - I depart next month for my posting as Deputy Head of Mission at the Australian Embassy in Tehran after a year of Farsi training. So I will have more to report for the 2019 edition!

Ethan Kay - 2007
In September 2017, I relocated from New York City to Nairobi, Kenya, where I continue to oversee BioLite, a company that designs and manufactures clean cookstoves and solar lighting for off-grid households in Sub-Saharan Africa and India. I’m really enjoying my new environment, and have filled my free time with trail running, weekend camping trips, and safaris. I send warmest wishes to the RSMF community.

Geri Della Rocca de Candal - 2007
During the late summer of ’17 I survived a long trip along the northern route of the Taklamakan Desert, in Xinjiang (Chinese Turkestan), ideally completing the eastward travel begun now more than ten years ago, thanks to the RSMF. I am currently on my last year as an ERC postdoctoral research fellow at Lincoln College, Oxford. My research project, on early printing, will lead to a four-months exhibition (September 2018 - January 2019) at the Museo Correr in Piazza San Marco, in Venice, called ‘Printing R-evolution. 1450-1500: Fifty Years that Changed Europe’, the preparation of which will keep me engaged for the next few months.

Rob Phipps - 2007
I still have the travel bug and recently returned from a trip to Uganda to see mountain gorillas, at work I continue to run Oxford Summer Courses and am also now a founding trustee of a charity called Univerisy Education (www.univerisyeducation.com) that raises aspirations amongst year 10 students from disadvantaged backgrounds through a residential summer school held in Oxford and Cambridge.

Rob Ballingall - 2008
This year, I’m a postdoctoral fellow in the Program on Constitutional Government at Harvard, where I’m working on the manuscript of my first book, The Reverent City: Plato’s Laws and the Politics of Ethical Authority.

Robin Froggatt-Smith - 2008
My highlight of the past year was cycling from John O’Groats to Lands End. I have got the bug and will head south to the Mediterranean Sea this summer. Before then, I will have returned to Istanbul for the first time in ten years to stay with an old friend who I studied with at Oxford.

Lucy Fisher - 2009
On a glorious, sun-dappled weekend last September I married Theo in Amberley, West Sussex, almost a decade after we first became friends at Oxford. That happy day was certainly my highlight of 2017, which was another busy year as a journalist at The Times covering politics.

I jumped on the campaign trail ahead of the snap election, covered the twists and turns of Brexit, and travelled to Iraq, Saudi Arabia and Jordan with the prime minister.

Marcel Dietsch - 2010
I left my finance job in London last year and started a tech venture with offices in Berlin and Zurich. We’re using Blockchain technology to enable decentralised teamwork on complex problems, from business analytics to medical research.

Josh Barley - 2011
I am still living in Athens, working as a translator - and occasionally a musician. My translations of Michalis Ganas will be published by Yale University Press in 2019. A book of my own is also slowly materialising. My uncle has moved to Izmir, providing an excellent excuse to cross the Aegean every once in a while. I am planning a trip to China in the summer.

Sarah Dicker - 2011
I’m now working at the Department for Education on apprenticeships policy, having spent the previous year in the Business Secretary of State’s Private Office. I’m still living in London (but now with a cat) and plotting my next foreign escape!

Krista Sirola - 2012
I am due to qualify as a solicitor in September having spent the last two years as a trainee in an international law firm. After various recent trips to Eastern Europe and Turkey I am about to be sent off even further East for six months in Singapore.

Ruth Hattersley - 2013
I’m currently living in Cape Town, working with start-ups in education technology for an incubator called Injini. I’ve been taking the opportunity to travel in Southern Africa, recently visiting Mozambique, Zimbabwe and Botswana.

Tristen Naylor - 2013
I’ve taken up the Fellowship in International Relations at the London School of Economics and my first book will be coming out later this year.

Samvartika Bajpai - 2014
I am now in London and working in the Analytics space, helping public sector organisations better understand and use their data to inform public policy. I have also been learning Farsi, though a trip to Iran remains yet to be planned - a resolution for the new year.

Robert Natzler - 2014
I’m still living and working in fund management in Edinburgh. It’s a terrific way of learning about the world, although I have to fight against becoming obsessive about it. I’m also getting my fix of history and economics reading done on weekend evenings, and have (somewhat nerdily) joined an essay club.

As for travel, since the last dinner, I’ve been able to spend time with friends and relatives in Beirut and Cairo, as well as do some work trips to Germany, Italy and the USA. I also took a fishing boat down the Egyptian Nile in November (with the invaluable help of a pair of terrific Nubian crew!)

We got becalmed a couple of times, but I had plenty of good books, and the freedom to pitch camp wherever I wanted and jump off at all the small riverside temples and caves was well worth it. Trips to
**News: Past Short Travellers**

Sweden and Israel are coming up this spring; I'm also plotting a Taiwan & China excursion later in the year: I'd like to see the Imperial Treasure in its museum in Taipei before it gets relocated to Beijing! If anyone has made a trip to the black pyramids at Meroe, I'd love to hear impressions and advice.

**Odette Chalaby - 2014**
I'm working as a reporter on government policy on gender equality around the world. It's for an organisation called Apolitical, which is building an online global platform for government collaboration and innovation. Most of my travel for them is taking me to Northern Europe, but warmer climes definitely beckon.

**Stuart Perrett - 2015**
I am enjoying life in New York studying for a PhD in Sociology at NYU under a MacCraken Fellowship. My research focuses on attitudinal polarisation and the process of social comparison. I also conduct research for the Institute for Public Knowledge, and in my spare time I volunteer in East Harlem.

**Matthew Kinloch - 2016**
I submitted my DPhil thesis in January on the topic of ‘Rethinking Thirteenth-century Byzantine Historiography: A Postmodern, Narrativist, and Narratological Approach’. I have just started a postdoctoral fellowship in Vienna at the Austrian Academy of Sciences on the project ‘Moving Byzantium: Mobility, Microstructures and Personal Agency in Byzantium’.

**Johanna Schiele - 2016**
After finishing my Bachelors this summer and having had some time off hiking and travelling, I am now working at an energy and environmental consultancy in Berlin. I am working at the interface between normative policy questions and technical application, including topics such as electricity market forecasting, net integration of renewables, renewables auctions or portfolio restructuring for energy providers. I’m loving Berlin as a city, despite missing the cosiness and familiarity of Oxford. I have been to Istanbul since my Roger Short trip and loved the vibrance and diversity of the city. My next trip is already planned.

**Hugh Moorhead - 2016**
After a wonderful year of travelling, which began with my brilliant Roger Short trip in August 2016, I am now coming to grips with the mundanities of adult life, having started an accountancy training contract with Ernst & Young. I am continuing to follow political developments in Turkey and the surrounding region with interest, and trepidation, and hope to be able to return there in the near future.

**John-Henry Charles - 2016**
I’m wandering around the Middle East in ill-fitting suits with Boston Consulting Group devoting my energy to the region’s energy sector; just completed the Dubai marathon, and trying to keep fit to carry on my cycle ride to Turkey, through Turkey.

**Alexi Andriopoulos - 2017**
I am currently still living in Oxford. As well as clinging onto student life by playing rugby each week for Univ, I now work at St Ebbe’s Church in town as a church intern, this means I’m doing a mix of things from bible study, to the helping with the various practicalities of Church life. It’s been a lot of fun so far. While I’ll probably have to get a ‘proper job’ at some stage, right now I am loving having some time to go deeper into something which has had massive personal significance for me, namely, coming to faith in Jesus during my time at Univ. In particular, I’ve really loved joining an Oxford based church group called ‘Merhabba’ which meets to discuss and pray each week and is great for keeping an eye on what’s going on in Turkey and nearby nations.

Looking ahead to the summer, I’m also exploring the idea of coming back to Turkey to visit some of the eastern parts we were not able to visit this summer in the hope of being able to get know some more people in this (perhaps more uncharted) part of Turkey. I’ll keep you updated on this in particular in case any travellers want to link up!

The University College Record listed the following academic honours: Arthur Wolstenholme awarded a First in Philosophy and Theology and Tuuli Ahlholm awarded a MPhil in Ancient Roman and Greek History. Josh Barley (ST 2011), writer and translator; spoke from Athens with Mariella Frostrup about Modern Greek writing on Radio 4’s Open Book. The interview may be found online at: http://www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/b0929rxs.


**Donations** to the RSMF may be made by contacting William Roth, Director of Development, University College, Oxford OX1 4BH. Phone: +(44)(0)1865 276986, email: william.roth@univ.ox.ac.uk.

**Appreciation.** Sir Ivor Crewe is the driving force behind the RSMF, Roger’s family and friends are very grateful for his enthusiasm and continued support. Special thanks go to Robin Froggatt-Smith (ST 2008), the newsletter editor is extremely fortunate to have Robin’s expertise and commitment - this is his 10th RSMF newsletter. The organisers also wish to thank Louise Wright (The Master’s Executive PA) for her outstanding organisation, patience and interest in the RSMF.

Many thanks again to all donors to the Fund. The Short Travellers are very appreciative of the unique opportunities made possible by the Roger Short Memorial Fund travel awards.