



## One year abroad

**GOING ABROAD TO STUDY IN ANOTHER COUNTRY MEANS LEAVING FRIENDS BEHIND AND MAKING NEW FRIENDS. IT CAN BE A NEW STAGE IN YOUR LIFE.**

I have now made the decision to study abroad. Now I'm in Brighton studying at the University of Sussex where I arrived at the end of September (see also „My journey to Brighton“).

Brighton became popular during the reign of King George IV. He established Brighton as a bathing resort and popularized it. During his reign many new buildings were constructed. One of the most conspicuous is the Royal Pavillon. It is a palace which was reconstructed to an Indian fairy palace. Nowadays Brighton doesn't boast the same popularity as a bathing resort. There are a lot of other places with sand beaches which Brighton doesn't have. But you can still see some historic sights which conjure up images of the past. With the exception of London, Brighton has the most night clubs with respect to the population it holds. So it's no problem in deciding how to spend an evening somewhere and find your favourite club. The disadvantage is that the pubs in England close at 11 pm.

You can clearly see how cosmopolitan it is, people - who would look strange to many Austrians are common here. Walking through the town you can see several different kinds of people. The students are also different to ours.

Travelling to the University takes about 10 minutes by train from Brighton. It's a campus university and is situated in a park in the

countryside and is open to everyone. It's architecture is disputed but very interesting. The University of Sussex is young, and was founded in 1961. It has established an international reputation for the quality of its research and for its innovative and effective styles of teaching. Several Nobel Prize winners have graduated here.

It has a lot of mature students and over 15% of the students are from abroad, representing over a hundred different countries. The campus can be seen to fall into two sections, an east and west part. The former is the science part and the latter the Art section. Although separated, you can meet students from both sections in the library,

the common rooms and at lunch in the Level 1 or 2 restaurant. The common rooms are especially nice to spend time in between lectures.

The communication system between teachers and students are by way of the pigeon holes. They take the form of mailslots where the students receive their internal mail. You are advised to check your pigeon-holes every day. Another system of communication is that displayed upon monitors placed at various points about the building. Here information about lectures, emergent infos, etc. are shown.

The University is quite different compared to ours. Read more about it in the next edition of the Natan.

## Journey to Brighton

**THERE WERE MANY WAYS I COULD HAVE TRAVELLED TO BRIGHTON. I DECIDED ON AN ADVENTUROUS WAY.**

I began my journey only knowing the time of my plane's departure. I started in Graz, where I study and took the night train to Vienna. I'd plenty of luggage which was hard to carry. When I arrived in Wien Suedbahnhof I wanted to fetch my bike which I'd booked on a luggage train in Graz some hours before I left. But the luggage office was closed and I didn't know how I was going to get my bike. Fortunately I bumped into a security officer and I asked him for some help. I was lucky as there was still someone inside the office whom the security person explained the situation to. So I got my bike and began to load the luggage on to it. It was 0100 in the morning. After I had

finished, I asked a taxi driver if he knew the fastest way to the airport, and he gave me directions. I was riding on my bike to the airport on a warm autumn night, my journey took me through Vienna. Having witnessed Vienna in a hectic state during the day - the calm environment at night was quite a contrast. My journey took me from Vienna to the suburbs of Vienna and onto the small villages on the outskirts of Vienna where the airport is sited. It was about 0230 when I arrived there. In the no parking zone at the airport I began to assemble the box in which I'd have to send my bike (by plane). Having done this I had to disassemble the bike to put it into the box. When I'd finished that I went to the check in my luggage at the office. The box with the bike had to be checked in at a different office due to its size. Because the luggage ticket office was closed at that time I didn't have to pay for the