



## Working in Europe

By GEORGE von JAGOW

"When in Rome, do as the Romans do" is exactly the outlook a lot of people have when they want to see Europe. They don't want to see and do everything the other tourists do, instead they want to live as a native and see how Europe really is. Those were my sentiments exactly. My family stems from Europe and most of my relatives still live there, so I decided I wanted to live their lifestyle for a summer and see how it compares with the North American way of life. The country I hoped to see was West Germany and the best way to meet Germans in a natural environment is to live and work with them. There are several student exchange work programs (CUSO, Canadian World

Youth, ISTC, etc) but I found I.A.E.S.T.E. (Canada) which is based in Kingston was best suited to my needs. They have an exchange set up with 47 other member countries all over the world and they take care of your work permit papers, tax payment, hospitalization plan and anything else that could possibly arise as a problem, as well as finding a job for you, if you so desire. The fee for all this is relatively low (\$75 last year) and well worth it considering all the possible hassles which are eliminated. They were also able to secure a seat for me on a student-filled charter flight for a remarkably low price.

The job situation over there is very similar to here. Plenty of jobs are available for students in specialized fields, such as forestry and engineering and students in other faculties are usually able to get jobs working in restaurants, hotels or factories. Last summer eleven UNB forestry students (including me) worked in Europe, seven in West Germany and four in Sweden. All of us were able to find jobs in the field of forestry, doing anything from labour work to research.

Pay for the students ranged from a paltry \$800 a month (plus room and board) to \$14 an hour (plus room) but for many of us the money was secondary.

I had an arrangement worked out so that I held four different jobs during the summer, working in four different parts of the country and earning a salary ranging from \$6.75 an hour at my lowest paying job - up to \$14

an hour at the highest. An interesting facet of the salary was that as the pay got lower, the quality of the accommodations got higher. For the first three jobs, I worked with a fellow UNB student, Tom Ng, and for the fourth I was the only non-German in a crew of eight.

Accommodations ranged from a small house located inside a military training zone, which lacked electricity and running water but had a shooting range well within earshot to a wilderness-exposure camp along with fourth grade eight students to living on an estate with a baron and his family and having a sauna in our bedroom as well as a maid who cleaned the room daily. And residing in a small (30-room) castle with another baron and a very well-stocked (and much used) wine cellar. In each place I met different types of people and was treated well by all of them. Each of our employers were very good to us, making us feel like we were one of them. We learned all of the German traditions fairly early, in the summer, things such as: drinking beer early and often; when in doubt drink a schnapps; learning to shake hands with your boss and fellow workers, every morning; speaking German whenever possible; and most important of all, having a good time.

Working in another country can be very rewarding. One sees a different culture, makes new friends, experiences things which may normally be unavailable and is encouraged to live a totally new lifestyle. It is also an excellent way to learn or improve a second or third language. It is highly recommended to anyone who may want to see a new country (or countries) but doesn't want to see it through the eyes of a tourist. Remember, there is a whole world out there, just waiting to be experienced.

# How Ya Go on the Fa Seen "Paree"

## Studying in Europe

By NANCY REID

As I stood with my collection of baggage in the midst of the bewildering confusion that is typical of Leonardo Da Vinci airport, in Rome, I was hard pressed to remember why I ever wanted to go to Italy on a study tour in the first place. The next morning when I stood on the Janiculum and watched the sun rise over the city, I knew... Since I am a student of Classics, I am always lured to the ancient cities of the Mediterranean and it was comforting to know that I would be spending the next two months with 25 others who shared the same love for the glory of the ancient world.

This particular study tour was with the Vergilian Society and was designed for students, professors, and those whose interests lie in the Classical world. We were to spend the next two months studying sites in the environs of Rome and Naples and their historic