

Life as an Interstate Student

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The main difficulty for interstate students is the lack of information! 'How do I enrol if I'm not going to be in that state at the time?'; 'Where should I live?'; 'How does this weird public transport work?' (ok, it's not that hard, but I am from Perth) I found the best way to deal with all this is to ask lots and lots of questions, even the stupid ones like 'what the hell is a schooner??!' Get to know your friendly SUEUA executive, go on first year camp and talk to your fellow first years. Also get yourself a mapbook, pronto, it's a lifesaver.

I loved my first year of uni. It was kind of scary at first because I had never visited Sydney and I didn't know anyone here. But in a way that was a bonus – none of those weird 'so how's things?' conversations with people you went to school with and didn't like that much anyway. First year camp was terrific, and I came away knowing 90 more people than I did the week before. Engo Revue was also good fun. Well worth the stress and sleep deprivation. I didn't do as much work as I should have (as sitting outside the library doesn't strictly count as working) but I've established myself in Sydney now, so the work thing comes next!

Buy a mapbook, go on first year camp, get involved in uni clubs and societies, make friends with fellow Engos, and avoid the passion pop.

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