

Studying in four different countries



Author's thoughts

Before going abroad, to pursue my Master's degree, I was living in tiny paradise called Cyprus. A little sandy island in the Mediterranean sea surrounded by three continents, offering strong sun light most of the year, amazing beaches, kind and friendly people with great hospitality, chill and easy going life-style. However, the world was much bigger and attractive, in many and different sense, than I initially thought it would be. This came like a flash light upon me

when I visited four different countries in the context of my studies. I never thought before that: travelling; meeting new people; learning new things; accepting facts and mentalities from different cultures; will be an exciting and a large part of my daily life. I have met people who gained my utmost trust and respect, and no matter how far away they are now they are still close and always in my thoughts.

— Stefanos Georgiou

What was I thinking?

by STEFANOS GEORGIOU

Growing in a small island (*i.e.* Cyprus), I had a limited knowledge regarding the vast experience, new ideas, and cultural benefits I could assimilate while travelling abroad. Being in the last year of my undergraduate studies, at the University of Cyprus, I had an aim of doing my post graduate degree in United Kingdom or any another English speaking country. In addition, alongside with the University, I had full time barista responsibilities at Starbucks cafeteria to collect money for my studies. While being in a family of six, with four siblings, I believed it was important to get funds by any means to reduce the burden on my par-

ents for doing my post graduate degree. The opportunity was given, to do my studies, while being eligible and qualified to receive a Erasmus Mundus scholarship, after I applied for PERCCOM (PERvasive Computing and COMmunications for sustainable development) program. A fact that made me super happy and left a huge smile on my face for many days.

The above-mentioned Master program offered studies with the subject of GreenIT and sustainable development with the opportunity of studying in four different counties (France, Finland, Russia, and Sweden) for 18 student for the duration of two years. Moreover, it was a unique chance to meet people from different cultures and backgrounds since it was an international program and one of its purpose was of bringing together stu-

dents from various countries. However, a bit skeptical about my choice, as a person who never lived abroad and who do not even know how to cook, I took the decision of exiting my comfort zone and in the September of 2013 I started my studies abroad. But who would know that I will end up addicted in living abroad and having the travelling aspect as part of my life?

During these two years of my post graduate studies, I acquired knowledge and experience that I would never had if I only stayed in a tiny island. My purpose is to share and motivate youngsters to get out of their comfort zone, travel a lot without thinking too much, meet a bunch of crazy people with no limits, and never forget to take your smile whenever you go or whatever the situation

it is, because, in the end, we are just instances in this world and we should try to make all the best out of it!

First stop: France

France, the country of great wines, delicious cheese, funny English accent, and kind people was the first stop of my studies. More specifically, the city Nancy (located in the Northern France) offered its hospitality for the 18 PERCCOM students. The dream team composed from three French, two Nigerians, two Indians, two Bangladeshi, two Indonesians, a German, a Peruvian, a Ukrainian, a Romanian, a Vietnamese, and a Cypriot/Hungarian (myself).



City of Strasbourg

I arrived in Nancy late in the evening, being exhausted from the trip, sweaty and dirty, and more importantly super hungry! That was my first encounter with Fisayo Caleb Oluwagboye, a guy from Nigeria also a student in my program about the same age as I. A kind, smart, and kind person who is a very dear friend of mine and who later on he asked me to become his best man for his wedding. Even now (3 years after the Masters), we regularly speak over Skype, or we try to meet at least once a year. Long story short, he was the first person who cooked for my while staying abroad once he realised how hungry I was. After that day we were always going out together, he was the person I trusted to speak my mind and the things that were bothering me like relationships, family staff, or studies.

Our studies, in the University of Lorraine, where intense since we had

to follow lectures eight hours almost every day. The French education system consistent mainly from long hours of lectures and less of homework. In addition, you had to speak formally with most of the professors compare to the Scandinavian Universities. We received most of the student guidance in the French Universities from our cohorts' students, Alexandre De Masi, Baptiste Louis, and Dorine Petit. Alexandre was our group's techno-freak, he was always connected and following every step of different technological advancements, but, mainly in the communications field. Baptiste was our group's princess, a nick name that everybody liked and used. The nick name was given by me and Dorine while searching for a picture with the "thank you" description and the princess word was also written there. Dorine was our group's dance addict, she was always willing to help us while staying in France, and she was responsible for writing the PERCCOM's blog and news. These three were the people who mainly help us to bypass the hard French conversations in different domains gave us the first flavour of France while partying and organising social events with them.



Baptiste and Alexandre

During our stay in France, we had also visited winery villages where the French specialty lies. Those amazing places where you can get tipsy while testing the different variations among the most excellent wines from the long term knowledge and inheritance that France offers to the world. The locals tried to help us to understand what are the differences of a good wine and how we should handle it based on its age. For instance, the oldest a red wine gets

the more gentle gestures you have to use and less time is required to let it "breathe". We also learned that the difference of champagne against the other sparkling wines is nothing more than the production place, the region of Champagne. However, with our still immature and youngster nature we were only focus on getting drunk and having fun instead, I still feel lucky that I remember all the above information that I am currently sharing.



I am left, Fisayo mid, and Rohan right

Another great experience that we had in France was the international evening we organised among the PERCCOM students at Alexandre's apartment. The aim was to bring traditional food and alcoholic drinks from our home countries and let everyone to have a taste from it. We tasted food from approximately eleven various kitchens, the apartment of our host had smells from different spices and food for at least a week. I guess these smells also disturbed Alexandre's sleep since for some time he looked really sleepy, or maybe it was the intense courses from our University with the combination of French professors accent while trying to teach in English. Nevertheless, we extended the night by having some beers at a local pub. As a non-beer drinker, I decided to try one, however, the options were various and all unknown to me. That was the time when one of our fellows, Vlad (Romanian scout guy who was wearing a red characteristic jacket, drinking beers like water, and skilful programmer), told me the fantastic quote that I even use nowadays. "*Stefanos, when don't know which one to pick just go for the blondes, they are always the good choice*". By thinking

of that quote again, I am not aware if he only meant that for beers.

After the awesome first semester in France, we packed our stuff and traveled to the ice-cold Lappeenranta of Finland to start our next semester.

Second stop: Finland

The country of the thousand lakes and two millions of saunas is Finland. Where people are quite, peaceful, barely speaking to strangers, not making eye contact, and they feel you are invading their personal space if you stand too close to them. However, when they start drinking alcohol and partying they become open and cheerful.

In the beginning of January 2014, Finland welcomed our cohort with shony days and long nights. In the north, most of countries have long nights during winter times and long days during the summer times. Some common patterns of the Scandinavia countries are: sun is rare and a valuable; prices of alcoholic drinks and smokes are high due to taxation; eating in a restaurant is pricey; expensive bus tickets; getting a descend hair cut costs; high education system; amazing public health service; buses on time; and every single person knew English and with a proper accent.



Lappeenranta University's entrance

To reduce some of these aforementioned costs since we had a small scholarship and definitely not one that is enough for Scandinavian countries, we took some measurements. For example, we bought a complete hair cut kit and we

entrusted out hair to Alexandre—how only had experience in cutting sheep's fur as one time he said while being drunk. Worth to say for free hair cut it wasn't that...bad! To reduce the transportation fees, since I was leaving five kilometres away from the University, I used to walk everyday. Luckily the lake Saimaa, the one I had to pass by to get at the University, got frozen. Therefore, it offered a direct part to the University if someone was crazy enough to risk working on the frozen lake. However, a bit uncomfortable initially because as a Cypriot I am only experienced on walking in a sea and sand, I took the big step and started everyday going to the University through the frozen Saimaa lake. This brave decision of mine reduced the walking time, towards the University, from 30 to 15 minutes.



Walking on a frozen lake to go home

Regarding the Finish education system, is consider to be one of the most successful one. Some key factor to their success is the reduced courses hours and the increased load on assignments. In addition, most of the finish students do not study more than eight hours. They are trying to keep a balance in the life and having time for their self instead of spending endless hours at the University. Also, the Finish Universities are open 24/7 without any guards and student can access different parts of it while using their students cards. Moreover, students can book different classes, meeting rooms, and saunas in the University to organised social events like project meetings or even parties. In cohort the main organiser of the PERCCOM parties and our ambassador

was Vicky Palacin Silva. A crazy Peruvian girl who has unlimited source of energy and patients, great organising skills, she always up for parties. No matter what questions we had, Vicky always knew the answers or she could find them. Alongside with Vicky you could always find Vlad and Maike; a vegan German girl who I often used to teas with bad meat quotes and jokes, even tho we became great friend but I still teas her.

Sauna is undoubtedly one of the most serious social events in Finland since business man can close deals there with just a simple handshake. For Finish people giving your word that you will do something is serious. In addition, Finland has five millions of population and two million of saunas. Most to the buildings offer sauna facilities and it is a habit followed by Finns very frequently during the week. We have also adopted this habit and we even tried the most extreme types of after sauna, like jumping in the snow or in a barely frozen lake. If anyone thinks that your body can withstand the cold lake of 2-3 degrees just because you were in the sauna where the temperature is around 80 is mistaken. The experience was frozen of course since we were running immediately back to the sauna to increase our bodies temperature.



Jumping in a frozen lake after sauna

During the summer period, in Finland, the days are longer and as an outcome we experienced only four hours of night time. This is usually the perfect period of the year to start social events such as barbecue and parties near Saimaa lake until late hours. Moreover, events such as bar

crawling were held in the city during summer and people could go with specific tickets in different night clubs in the city of Lappeenranta.

By the end of the second semester, we had a two weeks of seminars in one of our partners University, the ITMO University of Saint-Petersburg. To this end, we packed our luggage for the next adventure by the middle of May in 2014.

Third stop: Russia

"When will we reach the Russian boarders", was my first question—while travelling to Saint-Petersburg by bus—towards our Ukrainian fellow, Vitali Poliakov (another technofreak, that you can align with Alexandre De Masi, combined with the slow eating behaviour, his usual quote "*no no stop stop stop*", and his unique surprise expression every time he sees something odd). Vitali then took his serious expression and said "*You will realise it because your ass will start hurting from the bumpy road*", he said. I could not agree more, however, the a combination with the strict check-up of passports and languages was our welcome ceremony from mother Russia.



Maike's face for our accommodation

During the first day, Saint-Petersburg's beauty was hidden from us by the cloudy, moody, and rainy weather, a fact quite usual for this city even during summer time. Nevertheless, the combination of the neo-classical architecture, bridges, and monuments, theatres, operas, and ballets are giving the city a beautiful, attractive, and cultural view. In addition, the party places, cafeterias,

and restaurants, that vary in the city, are providing a comfort and many options for its locals and tourists.

The expression on Maike's face (see first picture) about our accommodation was priceless. The dormitory had a lot of sand bags packed in the entrance and high iron gates; which made it look like a war zone. In addition to that, four old Russian ladies were guarding the reception and monitoring every movement in the building. At every wrong action, like coming back at the dormitories late night, they were taking an angry look and start shouting some unknown Russian words to us. However, small daily actions such as smiling and greeting them in their native language contributed in a very friendly behaviour.



Vasilievsky island

Our paid, from University, accommodation was Russia-like for our European standards.

Our hosting University, ITMO, had a research centre at Vasilievsky island next to the State University of Saint-Petersburg, where the current Russian president (Vladimir Putin) graduated. The seminars took place at the above-mentioned research centre, a building that is mainly decorated by marble, a circular stair case, and mosaics that gives a flavour of classical style. Same fact goes for almost all metro stations in Saint-Petersburg, they look like museums covered with mosaics and marble pillars.

In June, the white nights are starting in Saint-Petersburg. The outcome of this event is having day light all time long even during night time. A fact that caused me confusion for many days since most of time I could not distinguish if it morning or night

time. Sleeping masks or tick curtains are necessary if you end up in Saint-Petersburg on that period of time. The white nights are starting on 11th of June and last until 2nd of July. In addition, during summer time, when the ice in the Neva river is melt (river connected with the Finish Gulf), the bridges are rising to create path for the transport ships. Even tho it happens every year, you could still see many Russians standing by the rivers embankment to view this event, listen to music played near the bridges by local musicians and to enjoy the moment.



The summer palace, Peterhof

For our Master Thesis, we had to choose a topic of our interest during the first semester. For my choice, I had ot be hosted at ITMO University of Saint-Petersburg. A choice I believe is was the finest after experiencing for two week in that magical city.

Forth stop: Sweden

Sweden, the country where most of people are blonde with blue eyes, where *figa* (a coffee break habit) is a mandatory routine after every lunch, even after fast foods. The country where our PERCCOM team experienced numerous hokey games, Northern Lights very often since our hosting University was located in the North (Lulea), and felt the freezing Swedish cold of minus 30 degrees in our bones. Also, compared to Finland, Sweden is still very expensive and the student housing is a mess since there are not enough facilities to host all students.

Housing in Lulea was hard, since many houses where few for the large amount of students in the city. For

the first month, me and a friend of mine, Iqbal Ahmed, we rented a cottage that was ten kilometres outside the city next to a beautiful forest and lake, and with terrible internet connection. Also, the bus schedule was very spares and from time to time we needed more than two hours (changing buses) to go from the University to city centre and then to our cottage. However, after the first month we successfully rented a big and beautiful apartment in the city centre just next to the city's cultural centre. The centre was a magnificent four storey building that had modern architecture and a whole site was made by glass. This fact offer a beautiful view towards the Gulf of Bothnia from the top floor with a pleasant working environment for the University students. We used to go there regularly to study and discuss different working projects and stay for hours while enjoying the view that the faculty offered us.



Cultural centre and library¹

The Technological University of Lulea's campus composed from a number of old but beautiful buildings. The whole campus had its own underground tunnel system that was inter-connecting all the University buildings. This was done to help students from moving to different buildings during winter without the need of going outside. Also, in a similar manner to Finland, the University of Lulea offered 24/7 access to its facilities for the students, even in the library. One of our favourite facility, in the University, was the STUK. A place where many social events were organised but was also acting as a night club where many party places were happening. Something very interesting about the parties in STUK, every

time a party was finishing security personal were sharing anti-hangover pills in the exit. In the begging I didn't believe that these pills are working, however, I greatly utilise them during my party times in Saint-Petersburg in Russia (I was studying there during the next semester of 2015).

A challenging task that we had in the University was the Green Coding Challenging Camp. 48-hours of non-stop and no sleep was my teams resolution for the above task. In my team, we had Baptiste as team leader, me and Zaine (a Nigerian girl with huge tolerance towards alcohol) as main software developers with two more students from a different cohort than ours who just started their post-graduate degree. We even packed our bags with my team, took our pyjamas, sleepers, towels (we where having bath at the Universities gym) and we had as a collaborator an unlimited access to coffee machines and meals from Professor Karl Andersson every day. It was a crazy experience and a one that I would like to do it again sleepless, however, the gains we got in terms of team collaboration and coding were priceless.

in the North of Sweden, places distant from cities, to experience the full view of the Northern Lights. I had the experience to see them a couple of times from my apartment's balcony. It never stopped to amaze me, every time I was just staring the view with an empty silence but with a full mind of the this worlds wonders.



Lulea's University Campus

Eventually, the third semester of our master program came to an end. As a next step, we had to do our thesis in the partner host we have selected. At this point, we took separate ways with my fellow PERCCOM friends until we meet again in France for presenting our thesis work.



Coding Camp, sleeping in the lab

Since Lulea is located in the far north of Sweden, we had often the opportunity to see the Northern Lights. Northern Lights is a beautiful view of the sky and there is a need of certain conditions to experience it. For instance, it should be very cold or windy, also it is far more clear and visible when there are no city lights close to it. In addition, many teams are organising the so called "Aurora hunting" where they travel

A never ending journey

The PERCCOM master experience was unique and life changing for me. I meet so many different people from various cultures and backgrounds. Even so we were very different we end up being close, reliable, and great friends. Strong bonds are connecting our cohort, we still keep contact with most of the fellow participants, we talk over skype, we update our contact and address details on a shared document, we send post cards during Easter, Christmas, or on New Years Eve. All those magical moments I spend during my Masters in all these different countries are carved deeply in my memories and thoughts. The story does not ends here, we are organising meetings with my PERCCOM fellows at least once a year in various countries. From time to time we even spend holidays together, like spending New

¹retrieved from <http://www.arcticairlink.com/kulturens-hus-in-lulea-where-business-and-culture-meet/>

Years Eve on Alps. However, I wish I could turn back time and relive this enjoyable and unique journey over again.

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support, good time, and the unforgettable moments we lived together. Last but not least, I thank my parents for their support and motivation to take the risk to do something different. In addition, they urged me not to study all the time but instead to travel more around and get life experience on different fields.



Front row: Dorine, Baptiste, Zaine, Mid row: Alifia, Maike, Alexandre, Viki, Back row: Stefanos, Vlad, Fisayo, Vitalii