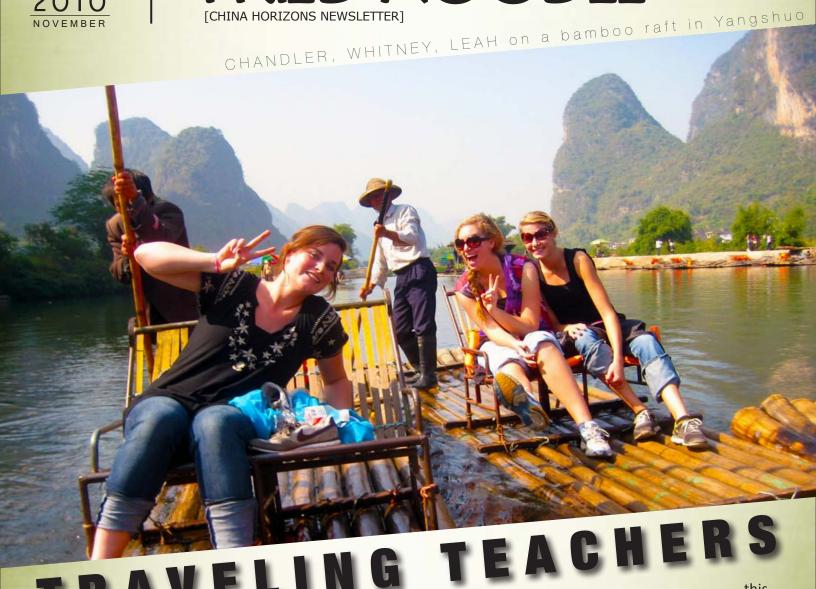


RIED NOODLE



[CHINA HORIZONS NEWSLETTER]



TRAVEL This semester teachers have found a lot of time to travel around the country.

Between the weeklong October Holiday, Mooncake Festival, and long weekends, there have been a lot of opportunities to see and experience China. In

issue of the Fried Noodle

this

we are focusing on some of the adventures the teachers have had lately. This is not a conclusive compilation by any means; these are just a few highlights of some of the trips teachers have taken this semester.



chinahorizons.org 01

Please contact us

you can also find us on







Hello

你好 (nǐ hǎo)

hello

早好 (zǎo hǎo)

good morning

晚好

(wǎn hǎo)

good evening



怎么样? (zěn me yàng)

How's it going?

A:

不错 / 还行? (bù cuò / hái xíng)

Not bad / OK?

很高兴认识你!(hěn gāo xìng rèn shi nǐ!) - Its very nice to meet you!

<u>Greetings</u>



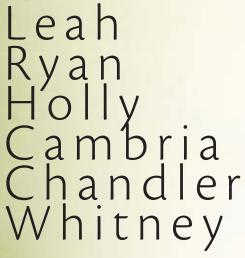
你叫什么名字? (nǐ jiào shénme míng zi)

What is your name?

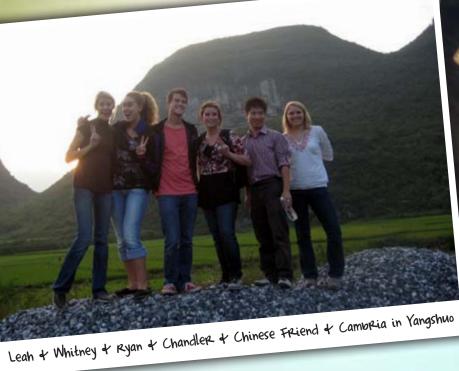
A:

我叫____? (wǒ jiào ____)

My name is ____?



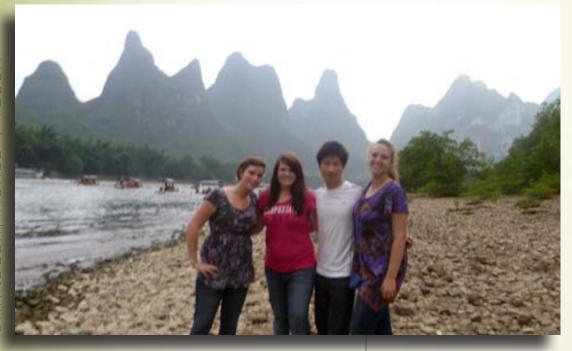
YANGSHUO





Chandler & Cambria & Whitney & Leah & Holly at the Mud Caves in Yangshuo

YANGSHUO



e had so much fun in Yangshuo taking bamboo raft rides, seeing pandas and exploring caves. We, however, did not realize how hard it would be to find hostels during the holiday. Throughout the week we switched hostels every night.

When we got to Guilin, after our adventures in Yangshuo, we called our hostel to learn that although we had reservations, all they could provide was a tent because they were over

booked. We decided to take the tent, because it was the only hostel available, until our taxi driver told us this place was "evil." I'm still not sure what he meant by evil, but I refused to stay in a tent at an evil place. We felt stranded in the big city of Guilin with what seemed like no options. Mike and Tessa soon found an internet cafe, called a hostel, and begged

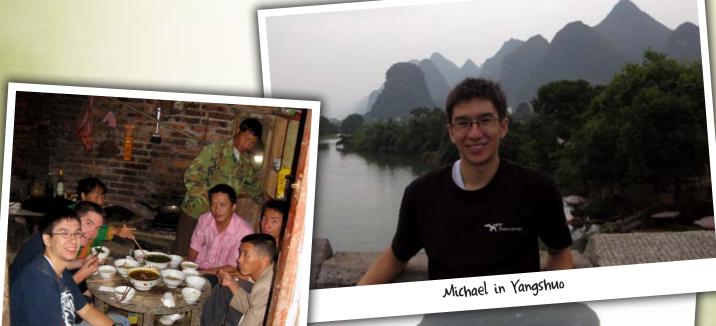
them to let us sleep in their courtyard. That night Ashley and I stayed in the hostel's storage closet on the same small bed, and Mike and Ashley slept on the wicker benches in the courtyard. During the night, Ashley and I were woken up two different times by hostel workers pounding on our door.

It was the worst night ever, but looking at it now, it made our trip one to remember.

-Chandler Burrows



YANGSHUO



Grant & Michael having dinner W/ some Freinds





The Pitts HOHHOT



ohhot, Inner Mongolia is a great city - if nothing more than your average Chinese city - but we also took a trip out to the grasslands and stayed in a traditional Mongolian Yurt.

While at the grasslands we took a one-hour horse riding tour. I eventually named my horse Ginggis Khan (Mongolian for Genghis Khan) as it was very aggressive and was constantly trying to kick and bite other horses (a little scary for me as it was only my second time on a horse). Karla's horse was similarly untrained and seemed only to respond to the other riders' instructions given to their own horses.

-Adam Pitt

Hannah Hailey Ryan

WUHAN



During the Arrival Tour I grew really close to Hannah and Hailey. We were pretty much inseparable. When we departed to our different cities, we got asked a lot, "Are you guys going to be ok without each other?" We promised we would meet up at least once while we were here.

The closest train station to me is 3 hours away, so we weren't sure we were going to be able to meet up. We decided to do a quick weekend trip and meet in the middle. Wuhan was the destination we chose. Wuhan is the capital of the Hubei province and it sits perfectly aside the Yangzi River.

ravelling alone was intimidating because I don't speak a word of Chinese, but it all went flawlessly. We had an absolute blast. We met up and went to the Yangzi and walked across a bridge from one side of the city to the other. We found a night market that was full of life. There were hundreds of stands set up selling an array of things from clothes and jewelry, to live pets and electronics. We had some good laughs and found a few goodies. I

caught sight of a Dairy Queen and my eyes literally filled with tears. I was so happy that I took a couple pictures with the workers and my delicious ice cream (it actually had vanilla in it).

Wuhan is absolutely beautiful and so full of life. The people are so friendly, even though they haven't seen many foreigners. The culture is rich for a big city. I am so glad I was able to have a weekend with two of my best China Horizons friends. The Three Musketeers!

-Ryan Snow



HANNAH, RYAN, HAILEY

BEIHAI



or National Holiday Athena, Chris (another foreign teacher) and I wanted to get away from the busy city of Hengyang. We pictured white sandy beaches, shacks selling coconuts and a calm blue ocean to look upon as we wore sun hats and drank exotic fruit drinks (tiny umbrella included). Baihai is known to have the second best beach in all of China, so we packed our bathing suits and hopped on a bus.

The 14-hour sleeper bus was torture as bugs crawled out of the sheets at night. Once in Baihai we headed to the beach, where we were quickly

enlightened as to what the Chinese consider "paradise." The sliver of sand that they called a beach was packed with people taking pictures. There were fish skeletons lining the streets and the smell of rotting sea stunk up the polluted air. Then the rain came.

But since this was supposed to be our big vacation while in China, we had to make it fun, no matter what. So, we bought ridiculous hats, yummy drinks and staked out our land on the shore.

It was too cold to lie in my bathing suit so Athena helped me bury my body in the sand. Later that night Chris made friends with a sales rep who offered us a cheap room at a five-star hotel. We got a room overlooking Baihai, had amazing massages, and ate Peking Duck.

With determination we made Baihai fun. It's an adventure I'll remember forever as our own "Ferris Bueller's Day Off."

-Adriane Stoi





A shley Tessa

FANGHUA



shley and I went to Fanghua, the Phoenix City, about an hour away from Jishou, our city.

One of Ashley's students named Tracy took us there with her cousin and friends. We stayed for a whole day and had a great time! The buildings are hundreds of years old and are still the oldfashioned, Chinese style homes with the slanted, tile roofs and huge lanterns hanging from the corners. They had cotton candy there, too, and some other ginger taffy that was really, really good.

My favorite part was at night we went down to the river and watched the prayer boats. They sold little paper boats with cute paper flowers in which little candles were placed. Tracy bought one for us and we set to work

lighting the candles. We set the little fragile boat in the water. We all made a wish and together we sent it off down the river. When the paper flowers caught fire and the whole boat became a torch on the water we laughed. It was really beautiful to watch all the lighted boats float slowly away. I'm glad that Fanghua is not far away from us and I plan to return there very soon!

-Tessa Jensen



HUANGSHAN



ailey and I went to the Yellow Mountain (Huang Shan) with Kevin and Simow, another foreign teacher.

Yellow Mountain is notorious for unreliable weather but we were so fortunate and enjoyed a perfectly clear day. It was unlike any other

mountain I've ever seen before; they have a way of looking so "Chinese." We have all gotten into the horrible habit of saving whatever comes to our mind because odds are no one around us can understand: Kevin has developed this habit the worst. While we were hiking the stairs we saw another foreigner. There really is no better way of describing him other than he looked incredibly creepy, long hair and a creepy little mustache. He was just minding his own business, when out of nowhere Kevin makes a comment, quite loudly, about how creepy he is. As

soon as he said it he realized his mistake. My jaw literally dropped. I turned away awkwardly while this man who OBVIOUSLY knew English gave us a funny look. Of course, we ran into him several more times while we were there.

-Hannah Teichert

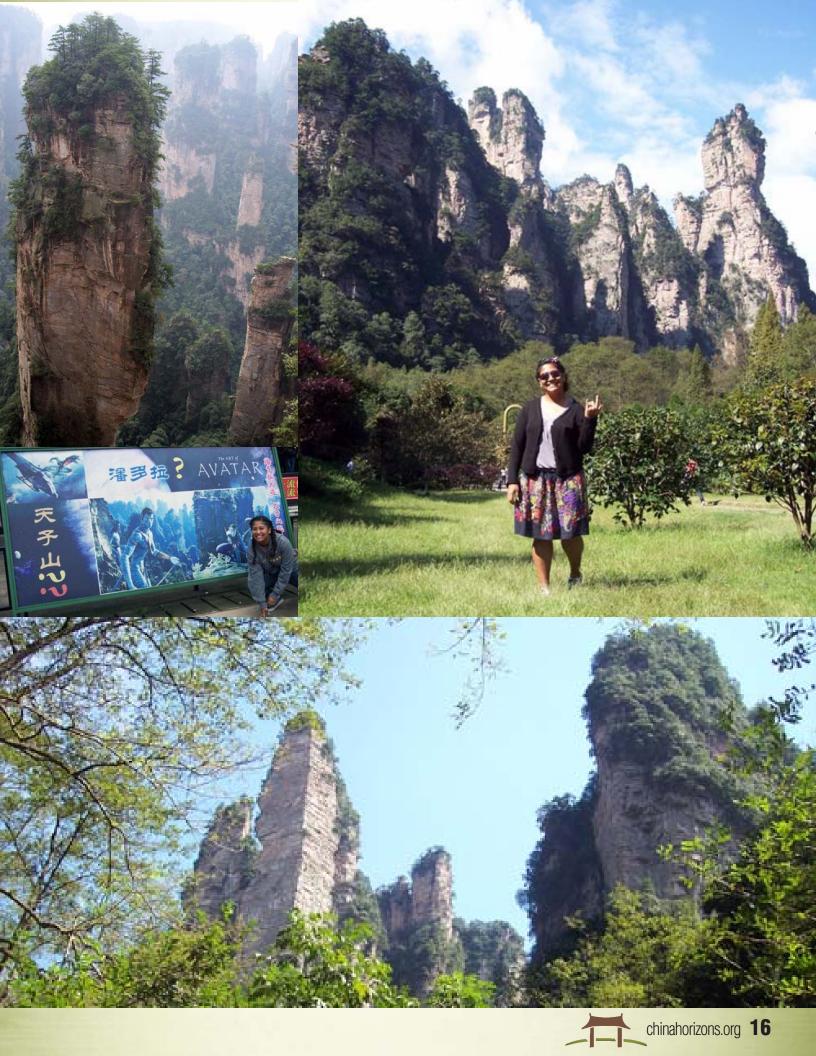
Jerica ZHANGJIAJIE



went to Zhangjiajie, the setting of the movie Avatar. It was one of the most beautiful places I've ever been in my life. And that says a lot, because Lam from Hawaii.

I went with another teacher named Betty, a student named Ned, and his family. Ned's mom is the county mayor of our county Longhui. I spent a lot of time with them and a couple other VERY important people. I didn't have to pay for anything! It was awesome!

-Jerica Tafiti



Hannah Hailey

SUZHOU **SHANGHAI** HANGZHOU



few weeks ago Hannah and I went to Shanghai for a couple of days. It's only 3 1/2 hours away from us so it's a sweet set up for us.

We went to the Expo, which was guite an experience. The Expo itself was cool, but the journey to the event was the really fun part. We got on the subway and it was PACKED, like nothing I've ever seen before. Oh how I love random Chinese people breathing on me. When the subway stopped at our stop, everyone, young and old, started booking it to the Expo line! We were not expecting this at all. So we started running with them! We weren't about to let all those people get the golden spots! As you know lines don't exist in China, so we were standing with thousands of people pushing and shoving. We then realized everyone already had tickets. Hannah went to go stand in the ticket line, while I stayed in the other "line."

The Expo opened at 9:00, but I knew from asking the guards that something was going to happen at 7:00. Right at 7:00 a whistle blew and all the sudden thousands of people ran full speed towards me! They were all smiling too, like it was some sick game they

enjoyed. I just stood there, pushing myself up against the gate as much as I could, trying not to get trampled. Everyone that passed me gave me a weird look because I was some random white girl just standing there. It was the scariest/funniest/ craziest experience I've ever known!

-Hailey Busath

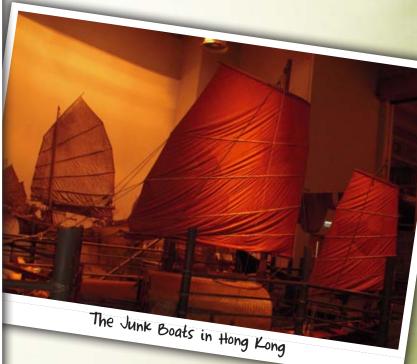


Michael

HONG KONG



Michael with the "China Optimus Prime"



The Neils OUFU OINGDAO



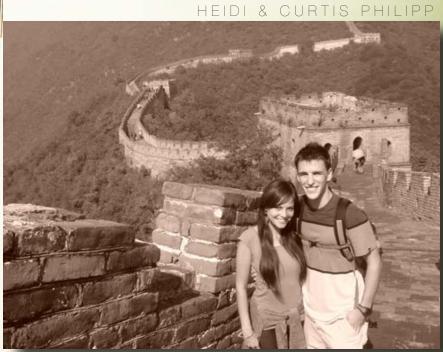
The Neils Found the Olypmpic Torch, WHEW!

The Phillips BEIJING



Since we missed the BIG arrival trip, we went to Beijing for the National Holiday break.

It was a lot of fun. We saw tons of historical sites, ate some famous "Peking Duck," and enjoyed a break from teaching.





The Corrigans YELLOW RIVER



n late September Skyla and I were fortunate enough to experience China in the best way we know how: by bike!

We were invited by some of the teachers at our school to go on a bike ride to Yellow River. We were given the impression the river was a 45-minute ride from the school—oh, how we were wrong! We left at 7:00am and did not return home until after 7:30pm.

Although it took about a week for our butts to recover from the 100km bike ride, we are grateful for the bonding experience we had that day with some of our good friends from China. We got out of the city smog and breathed fresh air that day. A lot of fresh air!

-Michael Corrigan



BEIJING



'm going to be hypocritical, hating the overuse of the word "interesting" by my students, BUT my trip to Beijing was interesting.

I met a man named Mr. Wang who I think owns factories that produce Mao Tai, a very strong alcohol. He was with a friend who had been studying Shao Lin martial arts, and both were

returning to ZhengZhou.

After conversing, or mostly listening to his thoughts on Chinese versus American, Mr. Wang wanted me to sing a song for all those in the train car, followed by his friend demonstrating some Shao Lin moves. I was very reluctant, especially as some people were trying to sleep. Nonetheless,

they grabbed me and pulled me out of my seat, announcing to the passengers that his new foreign friend was going to sing. After half the train car applauded, how could I refuse? Yellow Submarine popped into my head, and I sang it for the whole car. Of course, afterwards his friend backed out and hid in the bathroom.

-Michael Squire