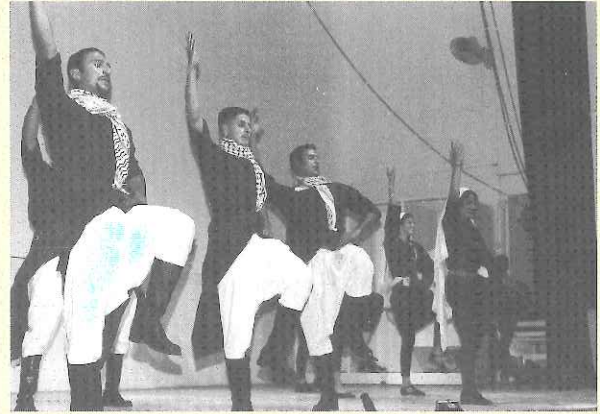


# **FRIENDS BOYS SCHOOL**

**CENTENNIAL  
1901-2001**

**2001 YEARBOOK**





Friends Schools are able to bring to their work. The school community lives as Palestinians in the midst of conflict that seeks to polarise tension around the English/Arabic language and the Western/Eastern axis but as the drama on the Open Day evening sought to show, nevertheless our community is stubbornly Palestinian and glories in that identity.

The future is exciting and Friends Schools look forward to developing a partnership between the Schools and the Ramallah and El-Bireh communities which celebrates our lives together and releases our full capacity for service.

**Colin South , Director  
Friends Schools, Ramallah/El-Bireh.**



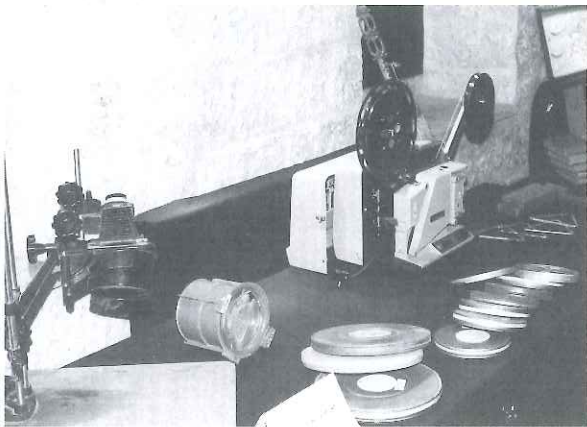




dimension to our lives, we are much impoverished. We also know by conviction and through experience that it is Love that will win the day. If our Schools do not witness to our Love for each other and to our freedom to explore the gifts that God has given each of us in an atmosphere of security and trust, then we have failed in our primary purpose.

Friends Schools are good schools academically and are proud of our record of university entrance both historically and in the present. Friends Schools are blessed with a talented and hard working staff in both of our schools. Friends Schools are blessed with two Principals and their Deputies who both bring talent, experience, hard work and Love to their work. The fruits of these gifts are evident.

Last but not least, Friends Schools are Palestinian schools. Friends Schools live with a wonderfully creative tension between Palestinians who are home grown and Palestinians who are grown abroad. It is difficult and challenging but it is my belief that it is today the essence of our creativity and of the riches of experience that







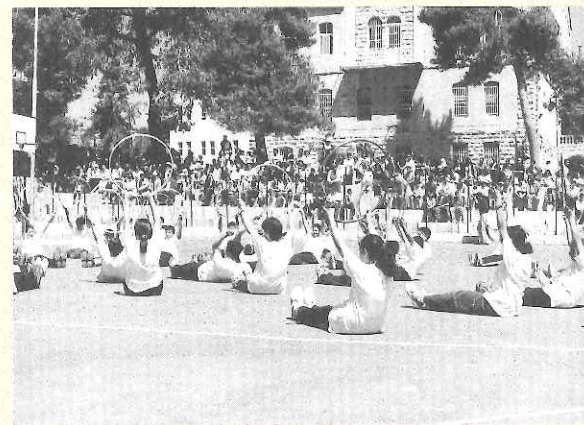
even in such difficult times as these. The Centennial Day was an example of the richness of human experience and capacity and it is on such occasions that we can experience the gifts that God has given us more closely.

The second day of our Centennial Celebrations was more formal. We were pleased to welcome H.E. Mr. Maher Masri, Minister of Economy and Trade, as our principal speaker at an Educational Forum. Maher Masri, as an alumni, was able to reflect on life as a pupil in the boarding department at the Boys School in the early years after the Second World War. It was a very positive occasion with excellent reflections also on the contribution of Friends Schools to the community from our other speakers; Mrs. Haifa Baranki, Professor Tayseer Arouri and Dr. Maher Hashwa. The piano recital given by Salim Abboud Ashkar that evening on the FBS Steinway piano was excellent. Salim and his brother Nabeel, a proficient violinist, played before a packed house in the chapel. The beautiful piano had been previously refurbished at great expense by the Geothe Institute and its quality was evident. The event demonstrated talent, hard work, commitment, friendship and joy and all of these were a very fitting finale to our two days of celebrations. We were pleased to work co-operatively with the National Conservatory of Music to make the concert possible and this may hopefully be a sign of more such events in the future.

All of these events have been steered to success by the Centennial Committee and the School Administration. The Centennial Committee began its work over eighteen months ago and is a good example of a working partnership between the Schools, parents and alumni which faced many uncertainties over this unhappy period of the second Intifada. We have much to be thankful for.

Friends Schools have changed with the demands placed upon them and they will continue to do so. However, in fundamentals the Schools have remained the same through one hundred years of the Friends Boys School and the longer history of the Friends Girls School.

Friends Schools are Christian schools and base on the principles of the Religions Society of Friends. It is our Friends witness that God works in and through all of us; through people of all faiths, cultures and traditions. It is Friends position that all of us, as individuals, 'see the Truth only in part' and that it is by sharing with each other that we may come to know our God more closely. It is also our certain conviction that without a spiritual





# Centennial Celebrations

**'How do you celebrate 100 years in a time of conflict?'**

**Colin South, Director of Friends Schools, Ramallah/el-Bireh**

The Boys Training Home was founded sometime in 1901. It was Elihu and Almy Chase Grant that came from New England Yearly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends to commence work on the new Boys School. It was a very popular school from the start having many more applicants than the original 15 places. What impressed people the most was the sound financial footing of the school and an insistence on high moral, intellectual and religious standards.

As Donn Hutchison has written in "Palestine This Week", In the hundred and forty years of the Friends presence in Palestine governments, have come and gone; the Ottoman Turks, the British Mandate, the Kingdom of Jordan, the Israeli Occupation and now the Palestinian Authority. Throughout these turbulent times the schools have survived. The library books were burned to keep warm young Turkish soldiers. The grounds of the F.G.S. and the Meeting House were refuge from those fleeing Haifa and Jaffa during the 1948 Exodus. The FGS was an emergency hospital in anticipation of the wounded of Black September in 1970. Illegal Palestinian flags were sewn in Swift House during the Intifada. The Friends were leaders in developing emergency education during the years of the Uprising. The history of Palestine has been the history of the Friends Schools.' But despite all of that and perhaps because of all of that, the reputation of Friends Schools as standing for something rather special has lived on in the lives of past students and present parents.

The Centennial Open Day this year was a very special occasion for me. It was the first major public event hosted by the Friends Schools that I have had the privilege of attending. It was an event in which over 300 students took an active part. During the course of the day as I gave out flowers to say thank you to the teams of students and teachers who had made the day possible, I mentioned the fine display of skill, commitment and discipline displayed in the sports events; the hard work and creative energy present in the art exhibition, the museum and the science fair. After the choral presentation and folk dancing, I was reminded of a Friends epithet which has a long history... 'it is good to listen to the place where words come from'... Communication is so much more than words when it comes from the heart. After the splendid creative dance/drama, it was clear that we had witnessed a wealth of personal stories and a richness of emotion that was a joy to watch. That our students had fun and that we all enjoyed the day was clear.

Living and working close to these teams of pupils and teachers, I know how much time, energy and anxiety goes in to such occasions but also I know how important they are in the life of the school. Schools are public institutions and we feel very much a part of the Ramallah and El-Bireh community. Education is life long and is not just about schooling and not just about academic discipline. Edmund Burke in the eighteenth century once wrote, 'Example is the school of mankind and they will learn at no other'. The impact of such a day on the life of the community of our schools and of our future parents and pupils is one of an example of what can be achieved





# أصعب من الموت

كان السكون قد استشرى في جو القرية بعد مجيء الليل ، فتكاد بيوتها القديمة و الحديثة تذوب في الظلام الدامس الذي حاصر القرية بعد أفول الشمس لولا عطف تلك النجوم المتفننة تبعث أشعتها من قبة السماء المزخرفة بأشكالها المتميزة . . كل شيء في القرية يغط في سبات عميق ؛ البشر ، الشجر ، الفئران ، النمل ، الصراصير ، حتى الحجارة كانت نائمة .

أصوات تقترب شيئا فشيئا تكشف السكون الهابط على حدود القرية تصنع لها طريقا من الضجة والضوء ، أضواء السيارات قوية و أصواتها تزداد قربا ، تتضح السيارات الخضراء المشبكة من خلف ضوئها الكشاف ، و رشاشات تخرق نوافذها ، كل ذلك لم يؤثر في القرية التي اعتادت المحافظة على هدوءها و استقرارها .

## Nicknames

Name	Nickname	15 years from now
1. Ayman	Abu-Shiwa	Eating Hamburgers
2. Mohammad	Asmar	Flight Agent
3. Ayed	Ka3bool izghir	Surgeon
4. Fadi	Abu-Bzaz	Coffee Shop Owner
5. Hassan	Sah King	In Jail
6. Hosam	Surdawi	Taxi Driver على خط سري
7. Firas	Abu-Ras	Computer Mind
8. Emad	A'jal	Car Mechanic
9. Canaan	CK	The next 007
10. Khalid	Khaliti	Coach
11. Ahmad	Dabih	Basketball Player
12. Aboud	Zingo	Sheikh
13. Rayan	Royal	Pool Table Player
14. Dia'	Agel	Farmer
15. Wasim	Asfour	FBI Agent
16. Sari	Sarsour	Vet
17. Saed	Abu-Shila	In Jail
18. Yehya	Thugi	Drug Dealer
19. Daoud	Abu-Rish-	Scientist
20. Yousef	UNICEF	In Jail
21. Lina	Namla	Plane Hostess
22. Nadia	Nido	Musician
23. Hind	Hindi Wawa	Doctor
24. Asma	Tahona'	Decor Designer
25. Linda	Namousa	Teacher
26. Bisan	Biso	Model
27. Celien	Silo	Engineer
28. Sireen	Im-Shila	Journalist
29. 8B	The Best	The Best

يصطف موكب من السيارات المخضرة في إحدى الشوارع الضيقة و ينطلق موكب آخر إلى ناحية أخرى من القرية . . أشخاص يلبسون الأخضر ينزلون من السيارات يمشون تحت وطأة الليل و رشاشاتهم تقلب في طياته الوادعة ، يتجهون إلى باب أحد البيوت المتواضعة ، يضربون بقوة و يصرخون فتخرق موجات ضجيجهم هالة السكون التي أحاطت بالبيت و مزقتها إربا . . يضربون الباب بقوة أكبر حتى يخيل أنه سيتحطم من شدة الضرب . . تسري الكهرباء إلى واحد من مصابيح البيت و يفتح الابن الأكبر الباب ، ينقض الجندي عليه ضربا ، و بعد أن يغمى عليه يرميه الجندي جانبا كما أنه قنينة فارغة ، يدخل أربعة جنود خلفه يمسكون بصاحب البيت ، يتقدم منه أحدهم و يصلي وجهه بفيضان من الضربات الموجهة . . يفتش الآخرون البيت ، يكسرون الشبابيك ، و ينحفون بالشباب ، يحطمون الحمام . . حتى الثلاجة يفتشونها . . يقترب أحدهم من ربة المنزل التي أصبحت منبععا للدموع من شدة الهلع و الخوف ، يمسك بشعرها و يسألها عن أحدهم . . ترجوه أن يترك زوجها الذي تخضب وجهه بالدماء . . فيعيد سؤاله عليها بصوت عال لا يعرف الشفقة . . تحاول إقناعه بعدم وجود أحد في بيتهم ، و أنها تخاف من الكلمة نفسها ولكنه يصر على تساؤله . . تواصل المرأة بكائها فيضرب وجهها بكفه الغليظ ، تصرخ و ترجوه أن يدعهم و شأنه . . لم يجدوا في البيت شيئا لكنهم جروا الرجل و ابنه معهم إلى سياراتهم الرابضة خارج البيت . . يركب السائق و يشغلها فتطلق مضججة الطريق بصوتها المتوحش الضاري . . تبعد قليلا قليلا عن البيت و تبقى الدموع في عيون الأطفال .

محمد العيسى  
8B



# حياة ١٢ علمي

لحظات من الفرح ولحظات من المعاناة . . لحظات من الإهتمام ولحظات من اللامبالاة . . كانت هذه حياة ١٢ علمي «إمبارح كان في فلم و ما درستش» ، «أستاذ، أنا إمبارح نايم عالساعة نتين الصباح» ، «إمبارح ما فتحتش كتاب» ، «ما عرفتش أدرس الليلة ، يا زلمة القصف دوخني» ، «حطيت عالساعة خمسة عشان أكمل الإمتحان بس ما رنتش» ، «تيجوانا أجل الإمتحان» ، «يا بيه مش فاهم إشي» ، «أستاذ بنعمل الإمتحان الجمعة أو الأحد، ماشي» . . تلك هي أكثر العبارات ترددت في حياة ١٢ علمي . مرت تجربة التوجيهي بسرعة و لكن هذه التجربة كانت مليئة بالمفاجآت . بعض المفاجآت كانت سارة و بعضها الآخر كان عبارة عن صدمات . و مما رسخ في ذاكرتي من عبارات المعلمين ما يلي :

الأستاذ محمد سليم : «إنتو ما بيعجي شهر ثلاث و لا أربعة إلا إنتوا فاقدين صوابكم»  
 الأستاذ محمد سليمان (بعد نهاية أحد فصول الفيزياء) : «و كان الله بالسر عليكم»  
 الأستاذ لؤي عواد : «إنتبه يا أستاذ، شوف شوف، . . . هاظ مرة سائلينهم في التوجيهي . . .»  
 الأستاذة ديمة العريان : «يوم الإثنين ترحوش على القاعة عشان نوخذ حصّة، أنا تاركاكم أو ثلاث و لازم نخلص المادة»

الأستاذ عمر عساف : « . . . . . و بالتالي»

الأستاذة مي بنضا : «This is very important»

لقد أيقنا في هذه السنة ما يميز مدرسة الفرندز عن غيرها من المدارس ، فقد لاحظنا قدوم العديد من خريجي العام الماضي و الأعوام السابقة إلى المدرسة لملاقة الأساتذة ، و إن دل هذا على شيء فإنما يدل على حب المدرسة و الخير و التعاون و الترابط الذي تزرعه المدرسة في قلوب طلابها .  
 لقد وصلنا إلى مفترق و نأمل أن نكون على قدر المسؤولية ، و كلنا ثقة أن معلمينا قد قدموا لنا جميع الوسائل التي ستمكننا من اجتياز الجسر الذي وضعناه هدف نصب أعيننا ، و يبقى علينا أن نستعمل هذه الوسائل بحكمة .

ليث كيلة  
 ١٢ علمي



Lana: Don't talk to me like that,  
 you're not my Dad!!



عشان تحرمي تاكلي جلاس  
 وتدوبي في قلوب الناس



there was a line I won't ever forget hearing: "Rocks for peace, Palestinian and PROUD". Keep it up!

**Emad** - Our older sisters graduated together and now it's our turn, I guess history repeats itself yet time moves too quickly. It's been great knowing you, I wish you the best.

**Osama** - It's been a long way, in sixth grade I didn't think we will ever be here graduating this soon. I guess time flies. Even then you have been a good friend. Good luck to you.

**Khalaf** - Even 8th grade was fun, I still remember us solving math problems trying to impress Ms. Nabila. Now we are graduating, well I just would like to let you know that you have a wonderful personality and high morals. You were always a good friend. Don't change and who knows I might even see you in Florida.

**Fady Odeh** - HEY PRIMO! It's been great having you in our class this year. Especially now that I know we are actually cousins. And let me tell you I'm more than proud to have you as a relative! You are a great person, with a wonderful personality, and not only b/c you're related to me.

**Samia** - Like I promised, I made sure your right here with us all. I miss you so much. I can't tell you enough that you mean so much to all of us. I'll never forget our moments. You are the best, and always stay strong. I love ya!

**Ranad** - I only wish you can stay here longer with us. Yet the short time we've had with you has been a lot of fun. It's so nice to talk about the places we went to in FL, it's so cool how we shopped at the same stores. Hopefully I'll be seeing you in the future, maybe at "saw-grass mills". Take Care... love ya!

**Haithem** - I'll never forget you waiting with my cousins and me at school when my taxi decided not to show up, you only went home after we were all safely in the car. You are truly a brother. You are a great person and I wish you the best always.

**Omar Atallah** - My sister always praised your sister Amal. I now know why, like her, you are a great person and most of all you have a good head on your shoulders. I wish you the best always.

**Amer** - I didn't get to know you that well, but I'm

glad you came to our class. You were always welcome.

**Sinan** - You were in my group for home ec. and in physics lab. My advice: you're a genius in physics, but I don't think cooking is for you. Lots of luck in the future.

**Jehan** - I miss you so much, I just wanted you to know you really never left. In our hearts you have remained with us always. I loved fighting with you about our ballads, but you know you're going to marry a Silwadi so our bet is still on. I love you JuJu!

**Nora** - "Nora..Nora..ya Nora!!!" ... The friendship me and you shared in the past two years has been amazing and feels like it's been forever, inshallah we will always be this close. You have a heart of gold, and you will always be apart of me. I can't thank you enough for everything, but most of all I want to thank you for being you. I love u habibti with all my heart! Muahh! :\*)

**Amanda** - I'll never forget when you walked in class late in the 6th grade, I was the first person who talked to you and showed you around school. That moment I knew we would be sisters forever. We grew up together, from little girls in 8th grade to mature women now ready to graduate. We shared our dreams, hopes, and lives together. Don't think this is a goodbye we will always be together, at least at heart. Our grandfathers and mothers were friends in the past and inshallah our daughters in the future, just like we promised. I love you habibti so much, thank you for everything. The truth is I have to thank Allah who sent you to me, you'll always be "my angel". I love you! muahhh! :\*)

Each one of you have a place in my heart, if I write everything I wanted to I don't think I would ever finish. You all are unforgettable. Thank you all for showing me the true meaning of friendship. This is not a goodbye, I know we would meet again soon insh'Allah. I wish you all the best of luck throughout your lives, and happiness always. God bless you all.

**Love always and forever,  
Your sister, Donia Shehadeh 12es**



# To the 12 E.S.

I can't write one thing for everyone as a class, because each one of you means a lot to me .....

**Sireen- Birdy** - you are the most fun person to hang out with, especially when we both walk around school and put people on our hit list. Bshhhht you know everyone is afraid of you and me. Oh I want you to know that I love your screen name even though I have to multiply when I read it, and no its not "retarded", I was only joking.

**Naser** - Its nice to have a friend who has the ability to break any computer code, just don't try it on my computer. Keep up your hard work, it'll really pay off in the future. I wish you the best.

**Feeda** - "Snowball" what would I ever do without your BS. Oh wait: "when does Feeda BS? Whenever she opens her mouth!" Wallah Feeda I love you the way you are. You know what I'm going to really miss I can't believe I'm saying this, but when you would draw the map and put Silwad and the Bireh. You know the big circle and the small dot. I forgive you for all that.

**Aiman** - It's been great knowing you, and I'll never forget all our talks about religion. Keep the faith, and please be patient with the Native Indians in New Mexico, Allah bi 3een. Just promise me one thing, that you will change the picture of the goat on your s/n, and stop saying Baaaaaaa' !!!

**Jenan** - You have been great company especially in our religion classes, and whenever I want to talk about politics or praise "Hizbollah" I always had you. Just try not be late for class. J/k!

**Fadi Rasheed** - Every time I hear the word "argeela" I wil I remember you and your bad influence. And no I don't want any. Stop pressuring

me. Istaghfir ALLAH!

**Suhad** - If there is anyone who I want to watch my back its you, just make sure you teach me your moves. I'll never forget our moments in Physics Lab, we just need gas masks next time. I love ya gurl!

**Ashraf** - I only wish you didn't talk so much in class, other than that I think you're a great person.

**Shatila** - It's great to know that we can talk on the phone when the roads are closed and we can't get to school. We had some good times together, and I'll never forget you coming to my rescue when I was panicking right before my engagement party.

**Abed** - I only wish there were more people like you, because nowadays people tend to forget religion. May Allah always keep you on the right track. Keep up the strong faith.

**Omar Shayeb** - I will never forget your famous quote: "bess balashhh!". You know I once saw those exact words written in arabic on the back of a taxi in Ramallah, I bet you that taxi is from "Kufr Mailk".

**Ahlam** - Wow girl have we been through a lot together, besides the agony of you being my future aunt I/K. You know I love you with all my heart, I'll never forget us being on the phone talking till tile sun came up. What's great is that I know we wont be saying goodbye, I know I'll always have you around. You're the best! Muahh!

**Georgeee** - We really needed someone like you in class this year to keep us laughing. Because of you I'll always remember your record of ditching and your famous "ya zabeleh!". Oh and how you always asked me if I had gum or candy in Ramadan.

**Noor** - I've known you ever since the Florida days, and even then it was nice having you around. Hopefully I will be seeing you later on, we might even go to the same school. Wish you the best!

**Ibrahim** - Its so nice to have someone like you around, someone I know will always fight for their country. A lot of times we all were worried about you being out there throwing rocks. But you know when I was younger In NJ, with your cousin Suzy,



# 12.B

Growing up in Friends Schools, gave us all we need from stability, knowledge, confidence and awareness that are the keys to our success in the present time and in future.

12 IB is a group that can be described as a multit talented, intellectual, serious yet sarcastic and many other features.

**Musa** is funny and never out of jokes and comments to change the subject of the class. He is the one that puts a smile on every face.

**Besan** is quiet and sensitive and never, for a second, gives up on her friends. she is full of joy and loves to give to everyone around her.

**Yousef** is a man of his word and a secret saver. He hates seeing anyone sad and tries his best to put a smile on their faces.

**Duna** has a special way of staring at people with different faces to express her feelings! She is always laughing and never allows herself to be angry at others.

**Saleh** is always confident and outspoken, he never holds any thought back. He is funny when he wants to be and stubborn when it comes to going against the rules.

**Ramzi** doesn't talk a lot but has a funny side that sparks around when ever it comes out.

**Razan** is creative and fun loving in addition to being a school girl who is anxious to do her best.

**Rasha** Khatib appears to be quiet but she is wild! Her advises and ideas can't be replaced in addition to her silly long jokes which drive us crazy.

**Elias** has a loud laugh that attracts attention and is recognizable even from long distances.

**Hala's** talks are always present and never disappear. She always has something to say even in the middle of class.

**Michleen's** beautiful little cunning eyes send a message about her. They say she is loving, caring and incredibly funny!

**Midhat** is the show boy of the class. No one can sing and dance better than him. He drives us to his party moods every time we meet.

**Maher** is irrational in his expressions which gets him often in trouble.

**Chrissy** is one that I call "Shopping Freak". Every where she goes she buys stuff, and she never gets satisfied with what she has. She always carries a bag of cosmetics.

**Rami** is mysterious and quiet but his goodness can't be neglected.

**Dania** is fun loving. She is absolutely full of fun and joy and never carries a cranky face.

**Sam** is ambitious and school spirited. Although he is busy reading and studying most of the time, but cannot but notice his goodness and his sense of friendship.

**Rima** is a good person with some funny comments on situations we face.

**Rasha** Musleh skips tests, sleeps through class and looks cranky in the morning but always ends with a smile on her face yjay grabs everyone around her to smile!

**Aia** is ambitious and reads a lot. She is also caring and carries out some funny talks.

**Mohammad Faris** always has comments to add on subjects we discuss in class, he values friendship and he has a funny side. He also has lots of knowledge about different issues.

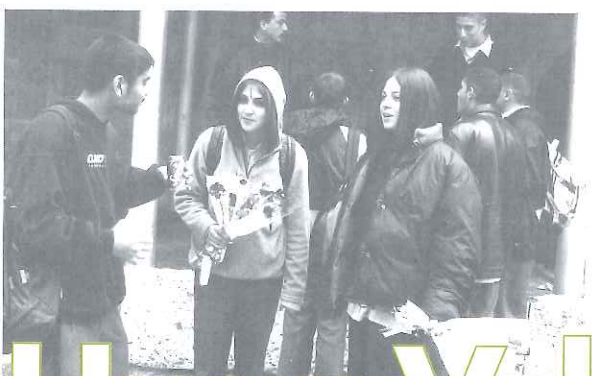
**Moe** is funny, loving, caring and a good shooter (b-ball) and sports loving. He never forgets a friend and always has a smile on his face.

**Natasha** is always analyzig things but she is also caring and forgiving. She is a good swimmer and sports loving.

**Hala Naser**



# The Valentine's Day



# Happy Valentines Day



# College Preparation

## The Future

SATs, College Applications, Research Papers, Tawjihi, IB, Financial Aid, Scholarships... WHEN DOES IT END? These are the things that go through students' minds as they prepare themselves for entering the "college world". When I began teaching this course, I realized that there were questions and answers that I still had to learn. The students were very inquisitive, especially since they realized I had studied in the US and finished not long ago. They felt very comfortable asking questions, maybe because I was somewhat close to their age, but I still earned the respect as a teacher. I felt I had a close relationship with them.

Although it has been a rough year, I have tried to emphasize that the students needed to concentrate on their studies, especially those in their last year of high school. And although their minds have been on fighting to free Palestine, I tried to drill their brains that this won't come about without an education. This is the generation we are depending on to be the thinkers, the go-getters, the fighters, the doctors, lawyers, and much more. So good luck to you all.

**Samar Abu Arab Mubarak**

## Uniform

The uniform seems to be one of those everyday requirements of the school day along with many other rules. We wake in the morning to hear the constant nagging of "Where is your uniform?" but you might be surprised the amount of students who prefer uniform over "normal" everyday clothes. We might not realize how convenient the uniform is for us students. Some of the reasons of the majority are firstly, you don't need to worry about what to wear in the morning and whether it matches or not, you simply dress into the gray pants and striped shirt. Secondly, when all students wear approximately identical clothes it reduces tension between students of different cultural backgrounds in which it is reflected in the person's clothes.

I believe that this similarity between the students somehow bring each of us closer together and represents us as one family especially during this period of turmoil.

**Harb Harb**



## What is a friend?

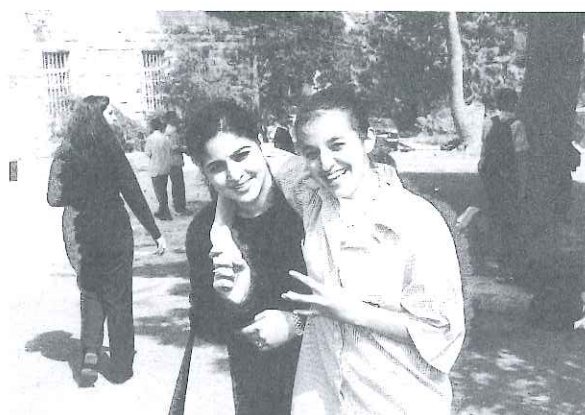
A friend is so special  
A friend is so dear  
A friend lends a hand  
Or a buck or an ear.  
A friend knows you're gloomy  
And asks "what's the matter?"  
A friend doesn't mind  
If you're thinner or fatter.  
A friend makes you cheerful,  
A friend makes you glad,  
A friend always tells you  
Your hair's not that bad  
A friend hopes you're happy  
And thinks about you  
And sends you dumb postcards  
With no postage DUE.

**Nanour Arakelian**  
7A





**We want the tuition**



**Bireh Side**



**بط الفرندز**



**ثلاثة بزيطوا في تين**



**Noor: mmm Good!**



**Yeah Right!**





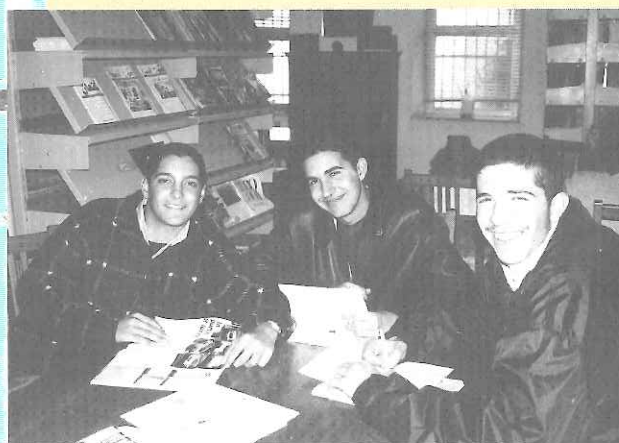
**Amla: I wanna get shot too..**



**The place for the trouble makers  
(The electric chair)**



**زعران الثامن**



**Ms. Lisa, Help us**



**They are trying to be CCBEKO**



**Catch us if you can**



# School Life



**Razan, Quit hanging out with the boys**



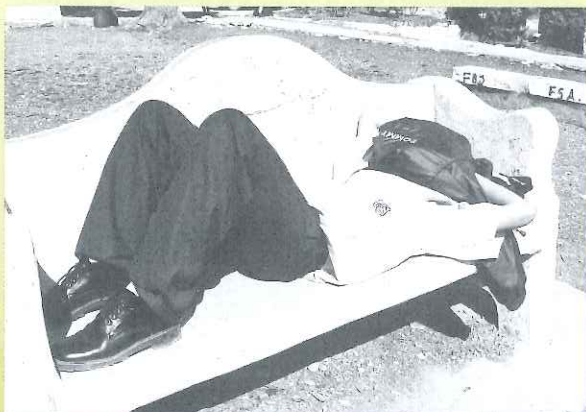
**بس يا بهائم، بس يا كدیش**



**the winner of the water-fight**



**... the loser of the water-fight**



**F.B.S. Friends Boys Sleeping**

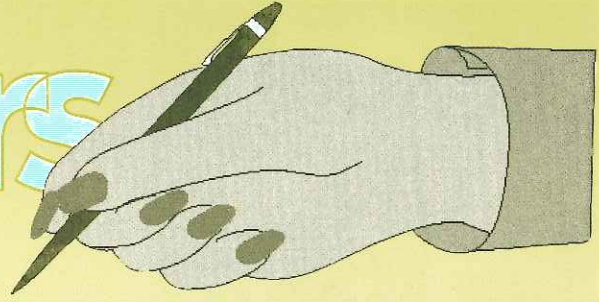


**مين اللي برفع رجلكو**



# Teachers

## School Life



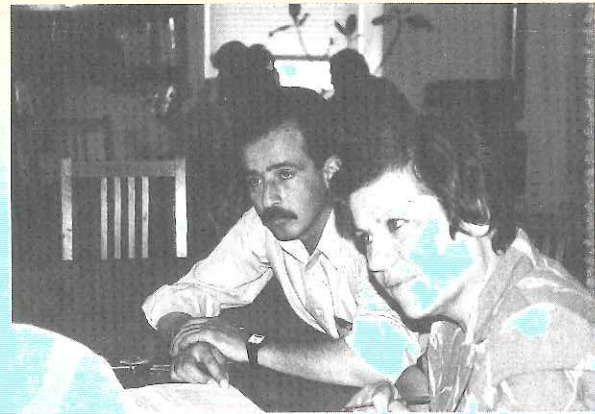
**Ms. Yi: Ching Kwan Chee**  
Translation: I'm Soowry



مس دانا: بس لقمة يا أمل



Hirzallah is feeling confident, too bad



Habbas: "Now and forever I'll be your man"



يا حلاق إعملي غرة و فرح لي قلبي شي مرة





# School Life



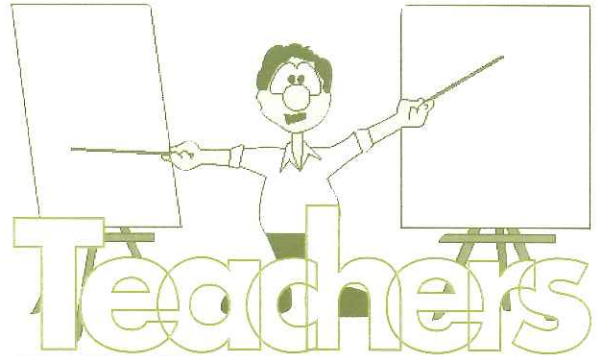
**The best librarian**



**وعندك واحد شاي وصلحه**



**أه او اي بالطول بالعرض أنا بدي هيك!!**



**Hishma's Deeper Side?!!**



**Where is the rest of your sleeves??**

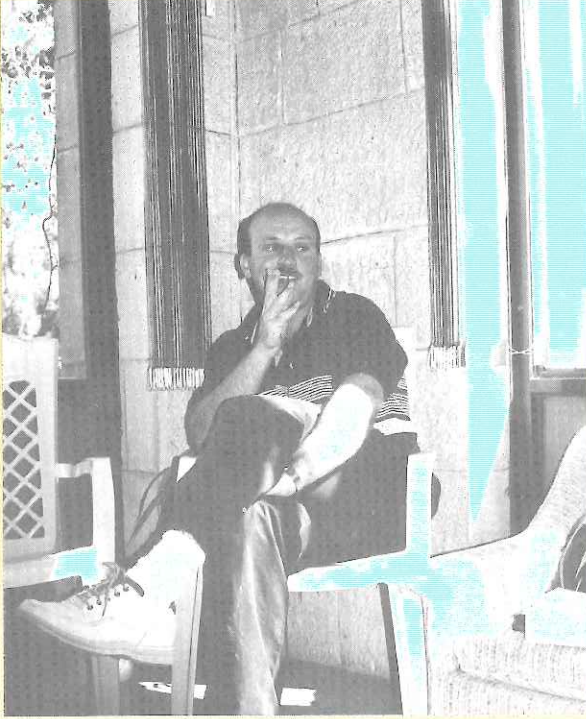


**Abu Saleh: "Akh shhh!!!"**



# SchoolLife

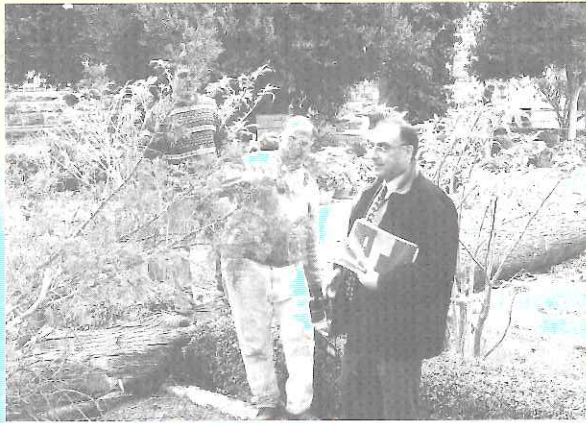
## Teachers

Checking out Ms. X



Ustaz Salim stop! you're making me blush



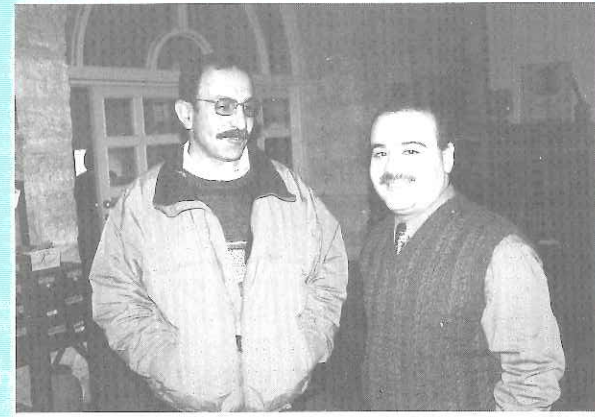
خليل محشي (المدير السابق): لو ترجع هديك الأيام



مس أمل: لا معين ما بدي



أستاذ جريس: يا الله... وين مراتي



ooo la la شو هاظ يا سليمي؟



# It's A Jungle Out There!!

High school; this is one of life's most dangerous experiences. This is a hazardous journey, where many wild animals hungrily await unsuspecting freshmen. Though it is a treacherous expedition, you can survive. There are some things that you need to know before you take that yellow bus into the heart of the academic jungle. The trick to staying alive in high school is knowing about the wild animals that reside there. No my friend, not lions and tiger and bears. There animals are among the most ferocious and difficult creatures to deal with: Teachers and Students!

Teachers (Homeworkus destrubutus) - are powerful predators.

They are pack hunters who reside in caves known as teachers lounges, and they make their meals of brave souls like yourself.

Like the timber wolf, teachers can be trained to help you. The trick is to keep them happy, and not let them sense your fear. The teacher will only attack those it perceives as a possible threat to its power or food source, so don't let it know you're afraid. If you can gain their confidence by feeding them lots of homework, they will begin to trust you. I'm talking about late, disgusting, greasy, fatty homework. I'm talking about neat, clean, juicy reports, labs, essays, tests and for dessert a final exam. The more homework you feed them, the more they will trust you, and the easier it will be to train them. Despite the teachers' bloodthirsty appearance, they are social animals who care a great deal about each other. When they begin to care about you, you will be able to get them to do all kinds of wonderful tricks, like test exemptions and homework extensions. One of the greatest tricks teachers can be taught to do is called the "letter of recommendation". This is a very useful trick for a trainer like yourself, for letters of recommendation can help you fund other safaris.

The other wild animal to be wary of in the academic jungle is the student (Reportus Writerus). These animals are far more difficult to figure out than teachers in that students are heavily camouflaged. It is hard to tell whether a student is a friend or foe, and they tend to vary within the species. They too are pack animals and can be very dangerous or very helpful. The need to find a pack for yourself is important in high school for you will find safety in numbers - safety from teachers and other packs of students that seek to dominate your territory. The trick is to find out what kind of students are indigenous to your particular area, and then you can begin to affiliate with a pack or form your own. The best way to find out the kind of students to affiliate with is to analyze and participate in their behavioral patterns. Joining sports, theatre, and clubs are good ways to experience different students from different packs.

Some students are very dangerous and should be avoided at all costs. They are known as the Delinquent Students (Loser-Opithicus). These students have very hazardous behavioral patterns. Such patters can include smoking, joining gangs, and slacking off in class. If you join these behavioral patterns, you will not survive high school! Most other packs of students are harmless, aside from the seasonal fighting between males, especially during prom seasons.

These are among the most important tricks to surviving high school. If you keep your eyes open, and your wits about you, this can be one of the most profitable safaris of your life. You will learn the other tricks of trade as you venture deeper into the academic jungle. Luck be with you, and happy hunting.

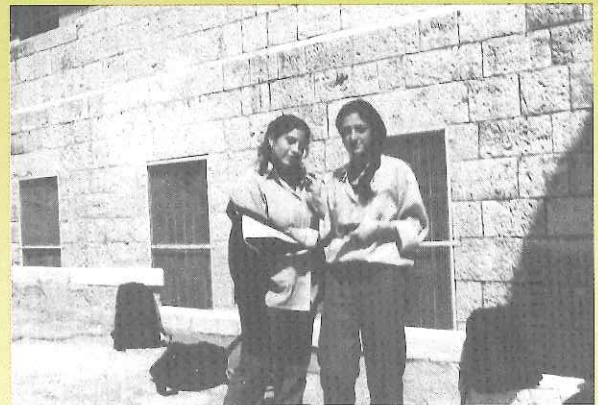
**Saed Atshan**

**11 IB**





**Jenan + Yara: "We're not easy"**



**جني و جنية**



**This is what makes the camera happy**



**يا الله ما أنغشكم**



**Camp David 3**

**وطنية في الفرندز**



# School Life



place presents itself as a prison-like atmosphere, with its green colored railings and lined up students. Students are energetic with the hope of getting a well paid for meal. This gives students a mixed feeling of satisfaction because the food gives off only momentary satisfaction.

**A** more important uniqueness of FBS School life is the wonderful FBS staff, always dedicated in serving you. The patience, experience and knowledge of our teachers makes getting an education a possible task. If it weren't for them then going to school would be a waste. Whenever a student has a moment

of confusion or even a complaint the teacher is always willing to address them and help them out. In some classes, as in Miss. Gloria's history class there is the luxury to accommodate the desires of the students.

**O**verall, there are too many factors that come into play when wondering what makes a good school life. For some, school life is like going to an over rated party. You think it's going to be great, but when you get there it's just another situation where you count down the minutes before you can leave. For others, school life is just perfect.

**S**o I guess school is all about your attitude and your ability to adapt to school. If you can't adapt to FBS School life then you'll never adapt to anything...

**Mohammad Fares  
Ex-12IB**



الله يبعين



Rejects of IB



حبايب



acting like he's reading





**Big Daddy**



يا بحرية هिला هिला . . هिला هिला

ease. This break was previously intended for the purpose of feeding one's self, but it has evolved into a brief moment of socializing and self-entertaining as well. It gives you a time to relax, gather your thoughts, and for some, 'get your groove on'. But when you hear that bell ringing the end of your brief freedom, the feeling of dread returns, but not with the same severity as before. Three more periods of whatever await you, and so the wonderful learning process continues. The day goes on with the sound of teachers drilling lessons into the ever-tiring minds of those brave FBS students. Then you have another break, which is the same in purpose as the first, only longer. I guess someone in Administration, back then, knew that this was a badly needed lifesaver.

Of course there are those times when something interesting is being discussed in class. It's rare moments like this when something useful is entering the minds of these young pupils. On the other hand, there are moments when the pressure of boredom (or whatever) can no longer be withstood. So the class falls into chaos, with students roaring and teachers wondering what went wrong. When this occasional incident dissolves, a feeling of uneasy relief can be felt, and the usual routine comes back into play.

There are those memorable moments that come to mind when thinking of school life. Like trying to pay attention to Ustaz Eyad's explanation of statistical formulas, but finding yourself reading the lyrics to "Higher" written by some Creed fan (like me). Or a time in Mrs. Randa's English class, where there's an argument about Stanley's reasons for raping Blanche Dubois (which means 'white wood'). Then there are those outrageous times in TOK, when you're wondering why homosexuals should have the right to adopt. It's moments like these that come to mind at the end of a survivable school year.

For me there is only one school day that differs from the rest: Monday. On this school day you get the added dullness of a chapel. Coming to school on this day is really interesting, wondering what victim the School dug up for you to stare at. You have the added bonus of listening to their speech in Arabic or broken English, leaving you clueless. There are those occasions when the Chapel is worth watching like that actor who did the monologues or the Student Council Presidential Elections. All in all, the chapel is just another event, which makes school life different.

And what would school life be without the FBS library with its unique staff. In this library a student finds all that he needs in literary resources. However, the true purpose of this library is to provide shelter for students during wet and cold days. Therefore, you will usually find it empty with only Miss Lisa and the usual crowd of "booklovers" in sight. Miss Lisa runs this library with strict discipline, making it a highly controlled, predictable environment. There is the sense of discipline when you walk into this book/dust filled room.

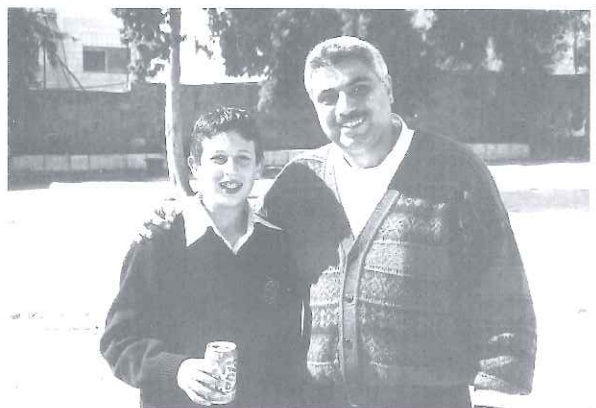
Then you have the cafeteria, which receives lots of hungry students daily, usually at the two breaks. This



# School Life



**U get the picture. I'm hungry**



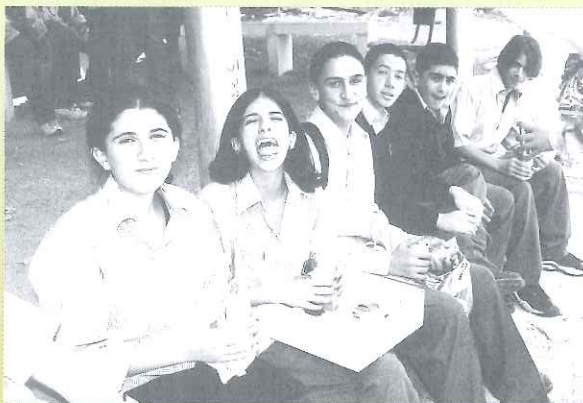
**إشرب ميرندا وانتعش**



**It's mine.. stay away**



**Look! his sandwich is bigger than mine**



**sea food**

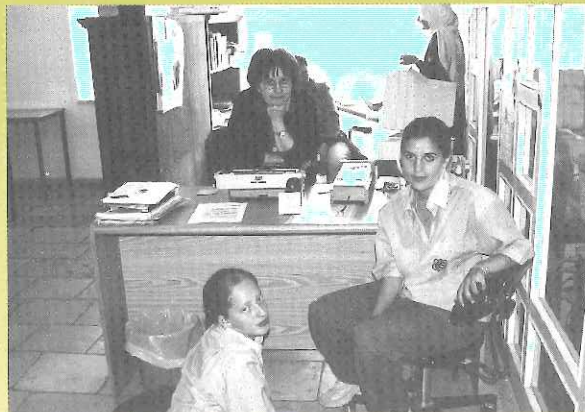


**طعموني شوي..**





بس الشطارة في المكتب؟؟



Danielle, please don't let your mother kick me out of the library.



هادي أموره، و هادي شطوره..



زيح يا ولد... الصورة إلي...!!

a hard job. Imagine considering every test you take a life shaping event and trying to prepare for it. They continually endure their advanced level education with good stride. They don't waste their time on non-academic activities because they're usually contemplating what they learned. By this, it is not meant that they don't enjoy other aspects of school life. Tawjihi/Arabic-speakers are usually the most expressive of their opinions. So they make every effort to gain benefits for the whole student body (student body means the whole school and not the Student Council). For example, remember that time that they all decided to cancel Valentine's Day and our dedicated Student Council President decided to comply with this position.

**We** must not forget the unique school life of the English-speaking student. From one aspect school life is hard for this often-unheard minority. They get the least attention from the School Administration, and have had to become less expressive of their opinions. On the other hand, they tend to enjoy their moderate level courses that are a part of their school lives. Contrary to popular belief they are getting an education, which is above the average American standard. An English-speaking student faces the daily task of preparing presentations, writing essays and creating projects. It's all about caring for your country in Palestinian History, applying to American colleges in College Prep or learning about social Problems in Social Problems class. It's things like this and more which makes school life special.

**F**or most FBS students there are similarities in school life. Firstly, getting an education is usually, but not always, a long dull point in the day. Thinking about those three long periods straight, of any three subjects is not what motivates the average student (or any that I can think of). It's that small fifteen-minute break that energizes the mood. Whether you may be out on the playground, or in the library, you feel at



# School Life



I have been a student at the FBS for four years now, so I guess FBS School life is something I understand. School life is generally the same for all students because the purpose of going to school is to get an education. However, at the Friends there are three forms of education, which makes all the difference. There are English-speakers, Tawjihi/Arabic-speakers and the new IB group. So a Tawjihi student has a totally different school life from an English-speaker or an IB student.

As an ex-IB student of English speaking origin, I have experienced two types of school life. For an IB student, going to school is a blur of free and advanced level courses. Everyday brings a feeling of mental numbness, in the morning you have no idea of what the day will be like. Then, when you get to school reality hits you, there is the pressure of making it through a full day of IB classes, while staying interested. Then there are all those official IB deadlines that pile up, so you have to stay focused also. Your mind tells you that you should be using those free to get work done, but you end up lying around recovering from that mental drain. IB school life is not that bad, it's just that you have to be devoted to it more than anything else.

Then there are the two, long existing groups.. Tawjihi/Arabic speakers and English speakers, which have both had an enriched school life. They know the daily routine by heart and live it to it's fullest, following in the footsteps of past students. In comparison to the other groups, being a Tawjihi student is



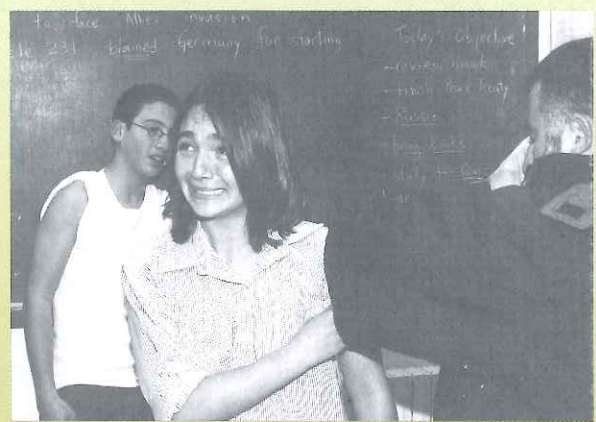
**Amanda: Watcha Looking At?**



**Medhat: Asheera... Marry me**



**فجر انكسر بعد ما سافر نيقولا**



**أنا أشك . . إذا أنا دبوس !!**



# Education Network Center

## Background

The Educational Network (EdNet), established in 1989, in cooperation with teachers representing public, private and UNRWA schools, is an independent Palestinian NGO set out to meet the educational needs of the Palestinian community which has arisen as a result of the Intifada and the Israeli responsive measures.

Since the transfer of education authority to the Palestinian National Authority on August 28, 1994, EdNet has been coordinating its project activities with the Ministry of Education in addition to the other governmental and non-governmental organizations.

The Center relies mainly on external funding for the implementation of its projects in addition to proceeds from the Center's publications and English Newsletter subscriptions.

## Aim

EdNet aims to contribute to the development of an education system that meets the needs of the Palestinian people.

## Objectives

- \*Training in capacity building for individuals and institutions working in the education sector, with emphasis on new teaching methodologies.
- \*Producing supplementary course materials for use in our training activities.
- \*Promoting greater involvement of women in the decision-making process.
- \*Disseminating information on educational developments in Palestine through Publications (in Arabic English) produced by EdNet.
- \*Strengthening coordination and networking among teachers and educational organizations locally and internationally.
- \*Instilling democratic values and promoting human rights through EdNet project activities.

## Administration

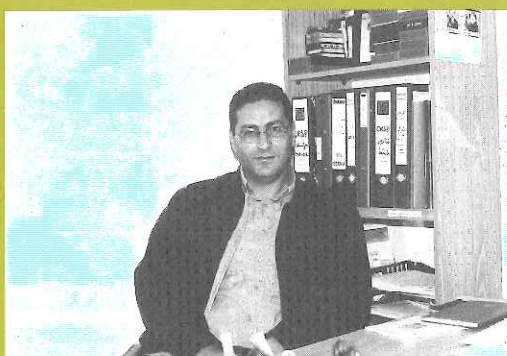
An administrative committee comprised of representatives from the public private and UNRWA schools supervises the Educational Network Center. The committee is elected from an 11-member board of trustees working in the education field in Palestine.



Iyad Haddad



Sana' Ettayim



Sameer Seif

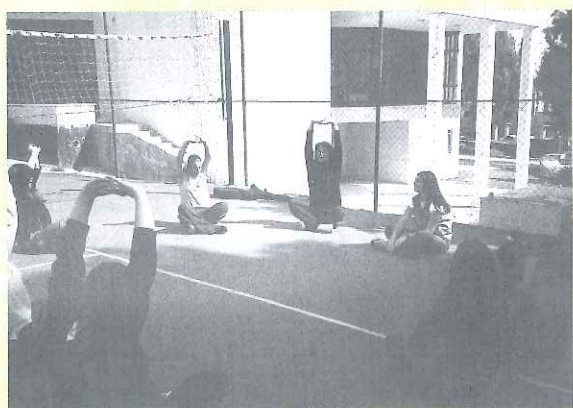




# Sports



I've had a great time the last two years coaching the boy's basketball team. I might not remember the details of many of the games or what the scores were, but I will always remember the guys and the time we spent as a team. This year's basketball team has remained dedicated despite the intifada and the resulting struggle everyone has faced over the past months. All of the players make a sacrifice every time they come to practice, especially the ones who live outside of Ramallah. I'm really proud of the

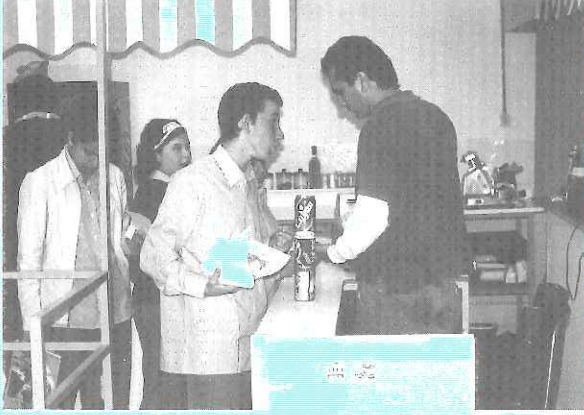


players because there aren't many people in the world who have to face such conditions to go to school or many teams that could remain a team in this kind of situation. This I believe is one of the team's biggest accomplishments. Way to hang in there guys. Although I think we could have been an excellent team if the circumstances were different, we've shown this year that we are a very good team. We've had a season to be proud of and we are a team that the Friends School can be proud of.

**Joshua Lane**



# Cafeteria



باقي إلي شيكل !!



إنتبه لشغلك مش للبنات يا فادي !!

## الإقتصاد المنزلي

ندرس الإقتصاد المنزلي في مدرسة الفرندز للبنين للذكور والإناث . والإقتصاد المنزلي موضوع مهم جدا لكلاهما لأنه يرتبط بحياتنا العائلية العملية واليومية في البيت . وأريد تصحيح أفكار معظم الناس بالنسبة للإقتصاد المنزلي ، فهو ليس مجرد طبخ و غداء ، بل أيضا يشتمل على جميع الأمور المتعلقة بأعباء الحياة من علاقات أسرية Family Relations ، إسعافات أولية First Aid ، ملابس Clothing ، غذاء Food ، رعاية الأطفال Child Care ، وإدارة المنزل Home Management . و تدرس هذه الوحدات لكل مرحلة من المراحل التعليمية بحسب ما يتناسب مع العمر والمستوى العلمي .

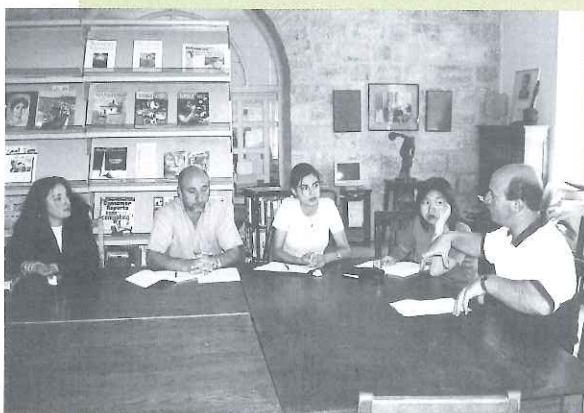
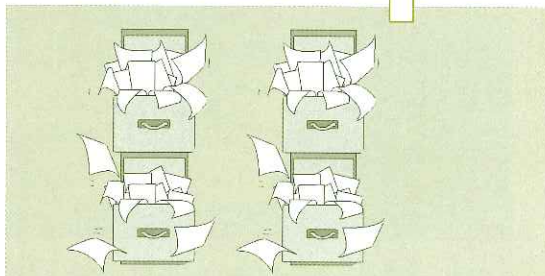
تزود المدرسة طلابها بغرفة خاصة بهذه المادة ، يتوافر بها جميع الأدوات التعليمية اللازمة لهذه الوحدات ابتداء من أدوات المطبخ وحتى النماذج التعليمية . و لا ننسى فضل مساحات المدرسة الخضراء في تعزيز أهمية الزراعة لدى الطالب وتحفيزه على هذه الممارسة ، حيث أن بعض المساحات استخدمت في زراعة الخضراوات والأعشاب اللازمة للمطبخ مثل البقدونس والبصل والنعنع وما إلى ذلك من المزروعات . وفي نهاية كل عام يشترك طلاب الإقتصاد المنزلي في اليوم المفتوح يعرضون نماذج من أعمالهم تتراوح بين أشغال الخياطة واللوحات التعليمية ، ليخرج الطالب أو الطالبة في نهاية الأمر جاهزين لتحمل أعباء الحياة المنزلية وكل ما يتعلق بذلك .

ليلى أبو زياد  
معلمة الإقتصاد المنزلي





# WorkShops



**Did You Know?**

**Did You Know** that the longest period spent by F.B.S. staff member was 50 years, spent by each of Mr. Farid Tabiri

(Arabic Language Instructor) and Mr. Awad Khuri.

**Did You Know** that Mr. Peter Kapenga is the one who took the position of principal of both the F.B.S. and F.G.S.

**Did You Know** that

the school uniform for boys was unified in 1998 under the authority of Laurie Haden.

**Did You Know** that the first yearbook was made in 1966 under the supervision of Mr. Don Hutchison, then

the second yearbook was made in 1978 under the supervision of Deena Assaf.

**Did You Know** that the Turkish army turned the school into a military base in the beginning of World War I in 1914.



# SCHOOL COMMITTEES AT THE FBS

At the Friends Boys School we have many different school committees that consist of both working hands of students studying at the FBS, as well as teachers and other members of the staff. In these committees we prove that the teachers and staff aren't dominant authority over the students, but instead both teachers and students unite as one and work closely in promoting many extra curricular activities for the Friends Boys School. There are various school committees at work in school that cover almost all aspects of school life making the Friends School stand out from any other. At the FBS there is the Student Government, created by the students and for the students, and this Student Council Committee is a direct connection between students and the FBS staff. The Open-Day committee is a committee in which all interested students participate in the field or talent they are interested in. Also, in this committee, all the teachers participate and work in preparation for Open-Day based on the field they practice. As a school we must also pay attention to the world outside our school, the Palestinian community. Both the International Media Committee and the Consumer Boycott Committee were both held at school this year in which teachers and students worked to help ease the suffering of the political situation here in Palestine.

There are many different committees we take pride in at the FBS, here are most of the committees at the FBS: Documentation Committee, Consumer Boycott Committee, International Media Committee, Drama Club, Scholarship Committee, Admissions Committee, Student Government, Activities Committee, Open- Day Committee, Centennial Committee, Museum Committee, Yearbook Committee, Graduation Committee, and the Academic Committee.

## **Participating Student, teachers, and staff:**

### **Documentation Committee:**

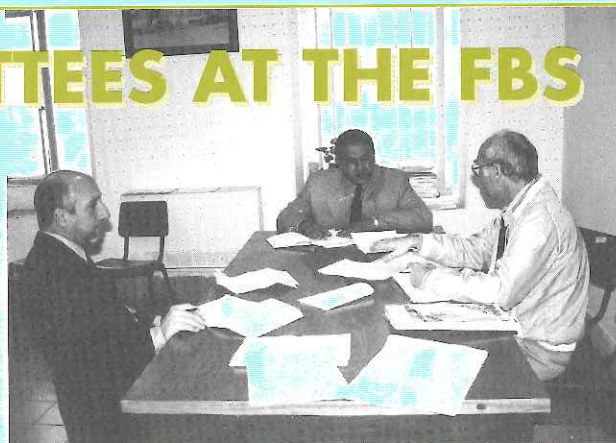
Farah Saleh, Fatema Musa, Jenan Shaqur, Victoria Araq, Rania Abu Amounneh, Jenin Halum, Dima Malabi, and Mohammed Saleem.

### **Museum Committee:**

Dalia Othman, Rana Hamdan, Fatema Mousa, Mohammed Hirzallah, and Azmi Assali.

### **Centennial Committee:**

Vanoush Kassiss, Colin South, Nabila Said, May Banda,



Mahmoud Amra, Jeries Abu El-Etham, Raja Daod, Kathy South, Samira Huleileh, and Samir Hishmeh.

### **Admissions Committee:**

Hanan Sa'ad, Mahmoud Amra, Peter Kapenga, and Jerius Abu El-Etham.

### **Academic Committee:**

Randa Hallak, Iyad Innab, Mayya Kafri, and Mohammad Suleiman.

### **Scholarship Committee:**

Colin South, Kathy South, Hanan Sa'ad, Nabila Said, Samir Hishmeh, Mahmoud Amra, Diana Abdel Noor, Hala Rafidi, and Diana Khoury.

### **Activities Committee:**

Samir Hishmeh, Mohammad Saleem, Ihsan Rimawi, Khalood Dabis, Laila Abu Zayyad, Amal Arafat, and Tina Rafidi.

### **Graduation Committee:**

Hanan Saad, Iyad Innab, Mohammad Habbas, Balsem Ramahi, Samir Hishmeh, Mahmoud Amra, Noor Dalaq, Saed Atshan, Jerius Abu El-Etham, and Raed Shehadeh.

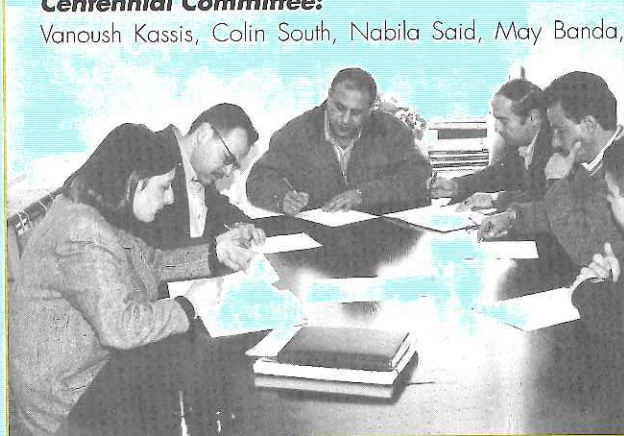
### **Drama:**

Tina Rafidi, Natasha Arouri, Laila Rabah, Reem Ghawi, Dina Zaru, Mira Al-Ahmad, Hussam Dakkak, Rasha Yaser, Zeina Amr, Rami Al-Azza, Nadia Arouri, Rawan Faramand, Hanin Harb, Eva Karam, Jumana Diabis, Ibrahim Boulous, Suzi Hamdan, Tamer Khalaf, Dina Shilleh, Dalia Ottman, Jamilah Morrar, Fatema Musa, Farah Saleh, and Razan Faramand.

### **Student Council:**

Saed Atshan, Harb Harb, Noora Tijani, Noor Ali, Elena Khoury, Ayed Ayed, Lana Shehadeh, Ziad Faramand, Jessie Dabit, Zaid Hamed, Omar Nasser, Zeina Al-Amr, Sameer Hammad, Rasha Ali, Khaldoun Bushnaq, Nadia Arouri, Ayman Abushrihi, Mira Awwad, Rana Abdelnour, Abdelrouf Ahed, Hala Shuabi, Andrew Faramand, Shaden Khalaf, Jenin Halum, Basil Ali, Malak Jaber, Ibrahim Boulous, Amal Abdelnoor, Moutaz Abushalbak, Razan Haj Yasin, Saleh Al-wir, Amer Omar, Mohammad Khatib, Jenan Musa, Sari Abdo, Nadia Abu-Ammounneh, Lester Barrouk, Besan Alkhalilee, Eman Jamal, Lubna Siam, Muhannad Alfaqih, Dana Amous, Dila Karkar, Mohammad Fares, Razan Faramand, Suleman Kurd, Osama Ali, Donia Shehadeh, Aiman Rashid, Emad Sayrafi, Eyad Khalaf, Sophie Harb, and Nael Shayeb.

**By: Donia Shehadeh 12es**







## Parent-Teacher Conference

تحقيقاً للتواصل بين المدرسة والبيت، وحرصاً من المدرسة على اللقاء بين المدرسين وأولياء الأمور، ومن أجل رفع المستوى الأكاديمي ومناقشة أمور الطلبة من النواحي الأكاديمية والتربوية والسلوكية تنظم مدرسة الفرندز لقاءين بين المدرسين والأهالي؛ الأول في نهاية الربع الأول والآخر في نهاية الربع الثالث، ويناقشون موضوع الطالب بصورة منفردة، مواضيع القوة والضعف والسلوك، الطرق الصحيحة لعلاج المشاكل، يستمع فيها الأهل للمعلم، ويستمع المعلم للأهل ويشارك الطالب أيضاً في النقاش، ولهذه اللقاءات انعكسات إيجابية على العملية التربوية.



## Did You Know?

**Did You Know** that the first graduate who became a principal for the F.B.S. is Dr. Kahlil Totah

**Did You Know** that the Pharmacist Fuad Zaru spent the longest time in the F.B.S. Administration, and

that was between 1968-1986.

**Did You Know** that the co-education for all levels started in 1990 during the administration of Mr. Khalil Mahshi.

**Did You Know** that

the first group in F.B.S. that graduated was in 1906 that consisted of 6 students.

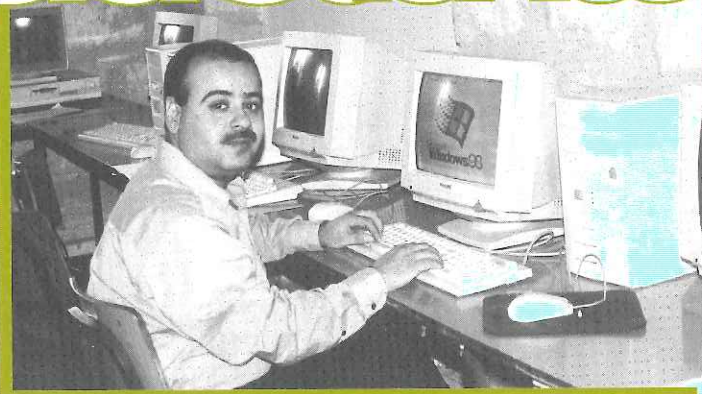
**Did You Know** that Mr. Mahmoud Amra was the main contributor in introducing the I.B. program at the F.B.S.



# Computer Science

## Vaulting the I.T. barrier

The year 1984 witnessed a new era in modern computer technology at the Friends Schools in Palestine. The first computer lab was established at the Girls School for the students to use on a daily basis in addition to utilizing computer technology in the administration office. Both schools now have computer laboratories. Our schools have been striving to



achieve higher quality standards in order to share in the international information system in full swing elsewhere in the world.

The evolution of modern technology remains the number one opportunity that challenges our school. We require a strategic plan to keep up with every improving technological standard. Such plans seek to promote easier access for the teachers and students and enabling them to use a wide range of informative systems.

On the administrative level at the Boys School, report cards, government sheets and teachers' schedules are now computerized. In addition, a database for the employees and students has been developed, to be a comprehensive statistical information record.

The Friends Schools are striving for excellence. By the end of 2001, the Friends Boys School will have a multimedia center that contains not less than 50 computers with a large communicative network to enable the school, its administration, teachers and students to be at the forefront of such development in Palestine with most of the funding from U.S. Aid. The potential for community education and training provided by Friends Schools will be on the agenda of our future thinking and planning.

**Salim Zughayer**



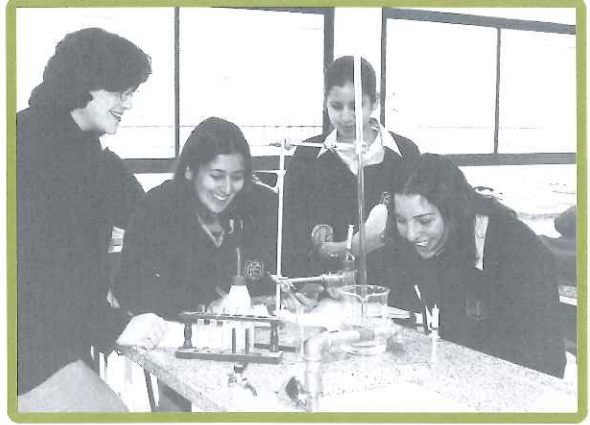


# المختبرات

## في مدارس الفرندز

في عالم تكنولوجي متسارع، أصبحت النظرة الحديثة لتعريف العلم على أنه ليس مجرد معرفة منظمة، إنما هو أكثر من ذلك، فهو مشروع إستقصائي يتضمن بالإضافة إلى المعرفة العلمية، الطرق و العمليات التي يتم بها إنتاج هذه المعرفة و توظيفها و تقييمها. و يمكن القول أن تدريس المفهوم عن طريق النشاط ما هو إلا ترجمة واقعية للنظرة الحديثة للعلم، إلا أنها تركز على إتاحة الفرص للطلاب للتعلم من خلال العمل و التفكير، و الذي يمكن من الإحساس بطبيعة العلم والشعور بأن العلم ليس مجرد كم من المعلومات لكنه طريقة للبحث و أسلوب للتفكير. مدرسة الفرندز في سعيها إلى مواكبة التقدم العلمي في هذا العالم، عملت على توفير مختبرات متكاملة لمواد العلوم الثلاثة و تعمل على تجهيز هذه المختبرات بكل ما يلزم لتحقيق علم أمثل للطلاب. و في هذه الأثناء، و منذ بداية العام الدراسي يتم إعادة تنظيم و ترتيب الأجهزة و الأدوات في المختبرات و إدخال المشتريات التي تم شراؤها حديثا و إعداد ملفات منظمة بالموجودات، و إعداد قوائم بالأحتياجات لشراؤها خلال السنوات الثلاث القادمة. ضمن الإمكانيات الحالية الموجودة تعمل المختبرات بشكل فعال حيث يركز معلمونا على مصاحبة النظريات العلمية بالتطبيق العملي لها في المختبر، مما يعزز الفهم النظري عند الطالب و يكسبه مهارات استخدام الأجهزة و الأدوات المخبرية.

فتح الله سليمان





# Debka



Debka has been a part of the Friends School for a long time. It has proved to be one of the most successful activities of the FBS. Behind every Debka the school does, there is a long Palestinian story. This year's Debka was very creative. It was based on the everyday life we are living now.

Going and coming to and from school was hard for some members, but they still came. For those of you who didn't see the Debka on November 23rd, you missed out an excellent performance, and maybe our last.

The Debka: 1. Hamed, Hikmat 2. Khalaf, Tamer 3. Odeh, Abdel Jawad 4. Khalaf, Basil 5. Hraish, Ziadeh 6. Amla, Mohammad 7. Dalaq, Nour 8. Halum, Shatila 9. Haloom, Jenin 10. Mouther, Fatemah 11. Morrar, Jamileh 12. Arouri, Nadia 13. Farouki, Shaima' 14. Otallah, Tejan

**Tejan Otallah 9C**

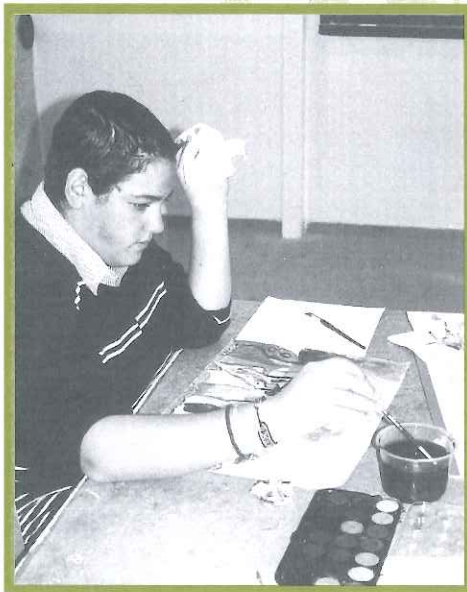
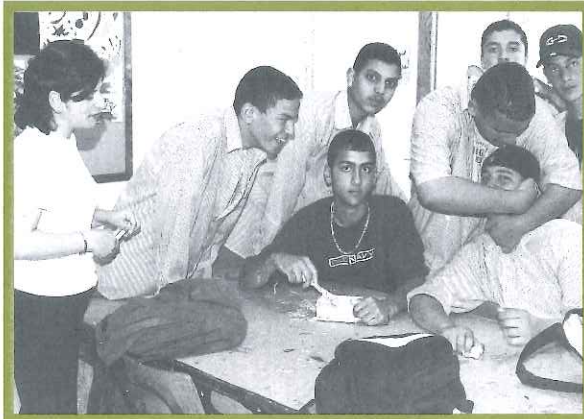




# Art At FBS

First of all, it was my pleasure to have joined the FBS team this year, even if it was only for the 2nd semester. This enabled me to meet this year's graduates. I got a glimpse of both the Tawjihi students and the 12 E.S. I am happy I met you. To those who liked my class, criticized it, were late, or couldn't sit still for a second, I wish you all good luck in your upcoming lives. Enjoy It!

Eclecticism, is a school in art, whose main idea is to collect different media, or show different styles in one artwork, like a puzzle, but its elements are more overlapping. This is what we did in art this year,



working with different media and materials, where students were able to see the different possibilities of their art work. Those who are interested in one field could in future elaborate more.

Students did stained glass, carved on gypsum tiles, drew on copper sheets, created wire faces, papier mache', collage, beside pencil and colored drawings.

A group of students were able to participate with the Khalil Sakakini Cultural Center. These students participated in making a model of the school campus, in such little time. I appreciate the work of those who participated, your work was professional.

**Amal Abu Ghousheh**  
**Art Teacher**

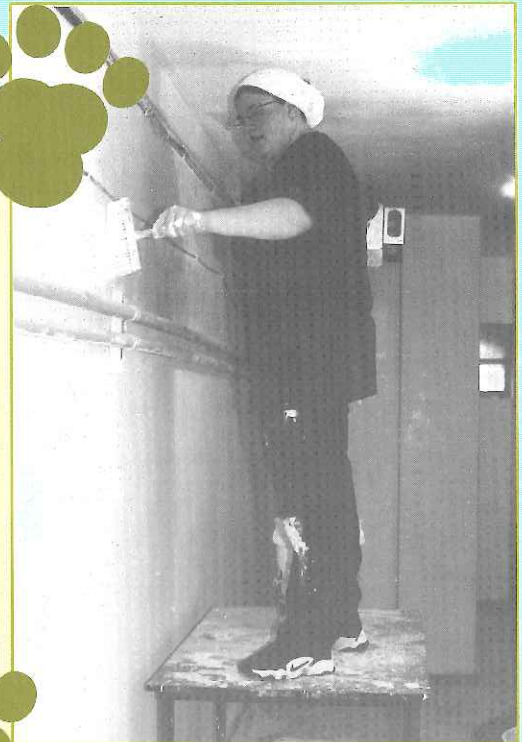




# CAS



**FBS M.D.**



**Cheap School**



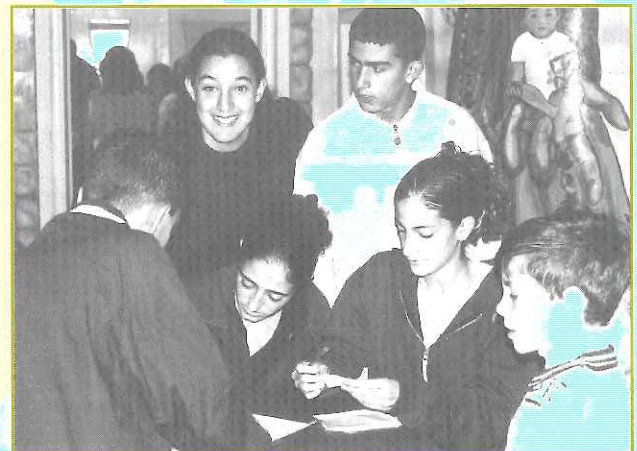
**Kids taking care of kids**



**Stay away from my son**



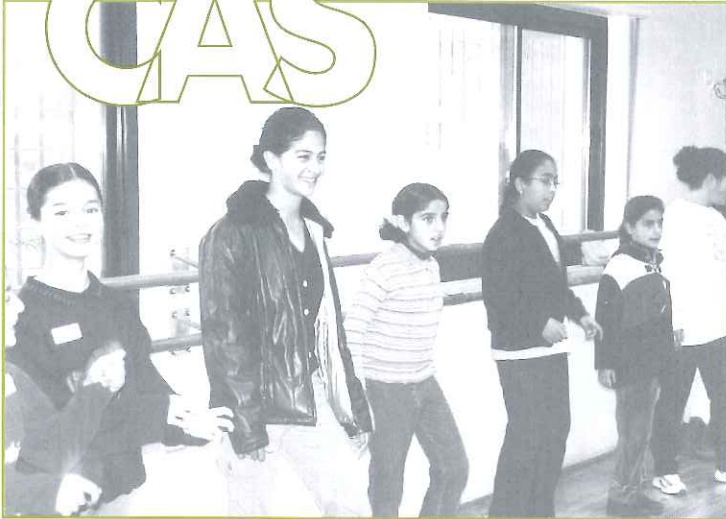
**البلدية بدها عمال**



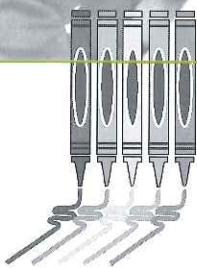
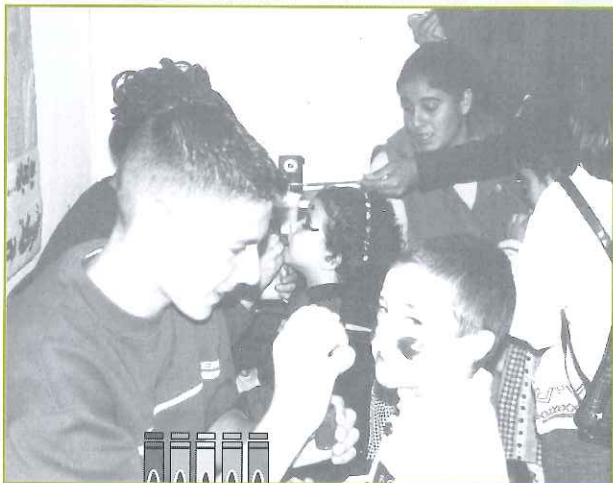
**ضحكة بلا سنان**



# GAS



## Creativity Action Service





# Primary Years Program (PYP) Workshop

14 - 16 March 2001

As the PYP coordinator of the Friends schools, I arranged to participate in the workshop that was organized under the title "A General Introduction to the PYP" from 14th to the 16th of March in Bahrain.

The workshop took place in Bahrain Bayan School, which is a national school offering a bilingual (Arabic- English) education for students in Bahrain. The school currently enrolls 1044 students from KG to 12th grade and employs 77 full time staff, 47 of whom are overseas hire. The Bahrain Bayan school became an IB diploma school in March 1993.

They have not adopted the MYP or the PYP yet.

The workshop's target group was primary school administrators and teachers and support staff with no previous knowledge of or experience with the Primary Years Program of the

International Baccalaureate. There were 36 participants and two group leaders. Helen Birkbeck, Vienna International School, Austria and Robert Westlake, Violenschool, the Netherlands.

Being not familiar with the PYP, attending such a workshop for the first time was overwhelming experience. The sessions were intense and challenging. We were taught some new skills and saw some modeled that might be useful in our classrooms. I went to the workshop with some questions in mind and at the end of the three days I had many more to ask. At the end of the workshop, the



following transpired as the essential concepts learned for the PYP. \*Teachers and children should work collaboratively. \*The program invites exploration from multiple perspectives. \*It is an international curriculum for schools, NOT a curriculum for international school. \*It is a knowledge base that represents common human experience. \*It explores the big ideas of a subject instead of learning content without meaningful context. \*In the PYP, curriculum is every thing that happens to a child at school. \*It stresses learning about matters of genuine significance. \*It is shared curriculum for globally mobile families.

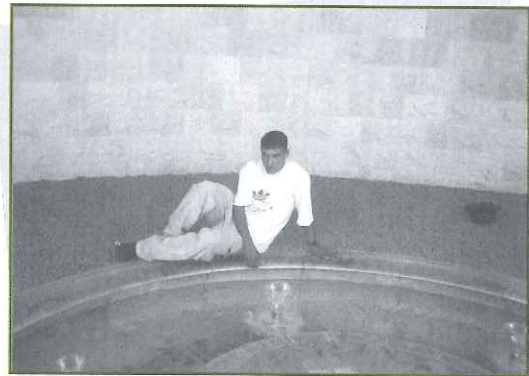
**Vanoush Kassis**



# SchoolCare

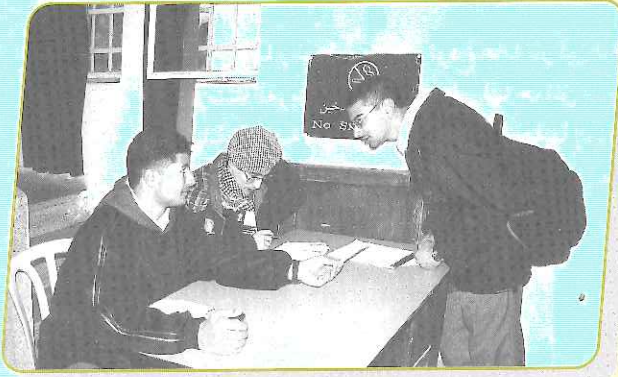
نودع عاما ونستقبل عاما، نودع عاما تاركين فيه الإنجازات التي يشهد لها كل من حطت قدماه  
مدرستنا العزيزة. الإنجازات تتجلى لها حقائق مدرستنا الخلابية وبصمات أيدي مهرة تفننوا في إتقان  
صيانة المدرسة، وسواعد عاهدت أصحابها إبقاء هذه المدرسة نظيفة بأروقتها ومرافقها ومن خلفها  
عيون ساهرة لا تعرف النوم. ودعنا عاما يشهد على تفاني أم محمد في تقديم ما يريح الأعصاب من  
مشروعات ساخنة. ونستقبل عاما جديدا معاهدين  
أنفسنا وإدارتنا الجديدة أن نسير على نفس الخطى  
راجين لإدارتنا الجديدة كل التوفيق.

عن عمال مدرسة الفرندز  
أبو سامر

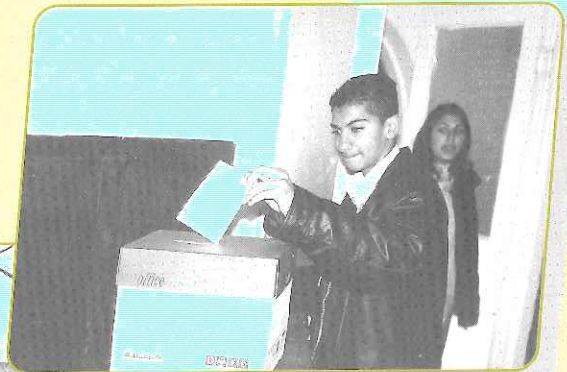




# Student Council Government Council



لجنة الانتخابات



عملية الانتخابات



Our representatives



أخذ الأوراق و التصويت



عملية الفرز



# The student Council

Once upon a time, in a holy land called Palestine, there was a school. This school, the Friends Boys School, was once the most famous school in the land. The teaching standards were excellent, the students were polite and every graduate was highly successful. The only problem was with a student organisation known as the Student Council.

Long ago, this group of students was made up of bright popular and -most importantly- respected students. Over the years, this began to change. The members were still bright and popular, but they were slowly losing the respect of their fellow students. With respect goes power, and power is a very important thing for a Student Council to have. The power to represent students, to oversee school policies, to make a difference. Slowly, however, the Council became only an organisation for school trips.

One day, in the ever-memorable academic year 2000-2001, it was decided that enough was enough. This sorry state of affairs had to come to an end. A questionnaire was drawn up, asking the students how much faith they had in their council. An overwhelming majority said that they had little to any. It was indeed time for Democracy to reign once more. But how?

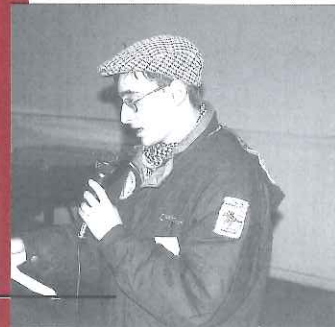
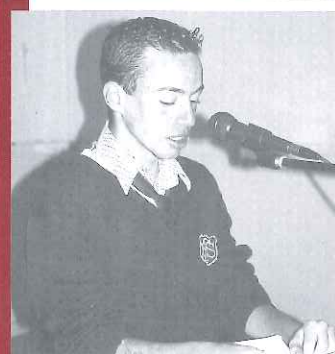
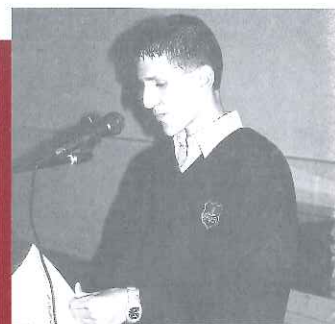
To answer this question, the Council looked to its past, sure that the key to success lay there. It did. Research into distant past turned up a very important document: the Constitution. This Constitution was dusted off and presented to all the members of the Council. They were not impressed. For one thing, the Constitution was out of date. It contained much that was ambiguous and vague, and much that did not apply. References were made to "Tutor groups" and "Year Co-ordinators". No, they decided, it had to be revised.

After a couple of revisions, the Constitution was deemed applicable. Now something else was required: a leader. This leader would be the link between the students, the council, the administration and the parents. This leader would be the voice of the council and subsequently the voice of the students. In short, this leader would be... a President. With a President would come the usual posts of Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer - which is not to say that they were not as important as the president. They were just as important in their chosen fields. However, the one true thing that linked all those posts together was simply this: they were democratically elected.

Presidential elections took place on Wednesday 13th and Thursday 14th December 2000. At the start of the first day, the four candidates gave their campaign speeches and participated in a debate. They were, in alphabetical order: Fatemah Mounther, Mohammad Hirzallah, Mohammad Ismail, and Saed Atshan. Then, all through the day, votes were cast. 366 people voted. Of these, Saed won by achieving 144 votes. Mohammad H. was next with 114 votes. He was followed by Fatemah, with 96 votes. Then came Mohammad I. with 12 votes. Every candidate's campaign was ethical, of course, and they were all satisfied with the results.

The rest, as they say, is history. The Student Council began its long climb back to glory. It may take a few more years, but the seeds have been planted. There have been the initial teething problems, but these are only small obstacles on the road of success. The road to greatness is an uphill climb, but the rewards that wait at the end of this journey make it all worthwhile. I wish the Council good luck, and during the next 100 years it should get better and better!

**Sam Kurd**





# A Note from the Student Council President

What is happening? The end of the year... already? I thought just yesterday was the first day of school. Just yesterday we made new friends. Just yesterday we were introduced to new classes. Arrrrgh! Time flies by so fast! A year less of school- not necessarily a good thing. This is the exact attitude of your Student Council president at the present time.

The school year 2000-2001 is a distinguished one. Not only was it the triggering of a second Intifada, it was the centennial of our school, and it is the first year our school implemented democratic elections for a student government. I was a bit reluctant at first about running for such a position, but I was later convinced of it. Surprisingly, I gained the support of the majority of the students. I owe a special thanks to Lester Barrouk for his support and motivation. If it was not for him, I could have never gone through this. I would also like to thank all of those students who had faith in me from the beginning and those who I recently earned their trust. As for those of I have not gained such a feeling from by this time, I would

just like to say that I hope you will one day look back and re-evaluate your stand.

To be frank, it has not been easy to carry on with such a responsibility. If you really think about it, I have had to represent the voices of over 400 students and be not only a leader, but a roll-model for all. I do not know if I have done so, but my conscience tells me that I did the best I can. My cabinet and I have worked extremely hard in order to establish the first democratic Student Council at FBS.

Many obstacles have stood in our way. These include the fact that this is just the start of a long process to come and things do not happen over night. Also, the political situation in the region has paralyzed a lot of our energy. I believe that another problem is that there needs to be more of a connection and communication amongst students, parents, teachers, and administrators at our school. If all of these parties do not exert 110% effort, then the slacking off of any sole part will unbalance the equilibrium that should exist.

It has been an honor serving my brothers and sisters and peers and classmates. Just the fact that a member of a minority in a certain

place gains the votes of the majority of the people in that place is impressive. This experience has shaped me in many ways and it has helped me develop further my personality and intellect. I believe I have been privileged and blessed and I wish the best for each and every one of you. Hold fast to your dreams, keep your heads up high, and never forget who you are and where you come from.

In conclusion, I would like to give the seniors a sincere and warm goodbye. We will miss you all and will never forget you. You have occupied a large seat in our hearts and we will always take pride in our centennial graduating class. I would also like to give 12 ES a special thank you. All of you, with no exceptions, were a wonderful support system during the elections. Your smiles brightened my dullest days. Your perseverance regarding the sacrifice of your senior as a result of the Intifada, gave me the will and power to move on despite the atrocities we faced. You guys better not change at all or I will kill you. All I can say is stay true to yourselves. I love you all! I mean that you know!/?

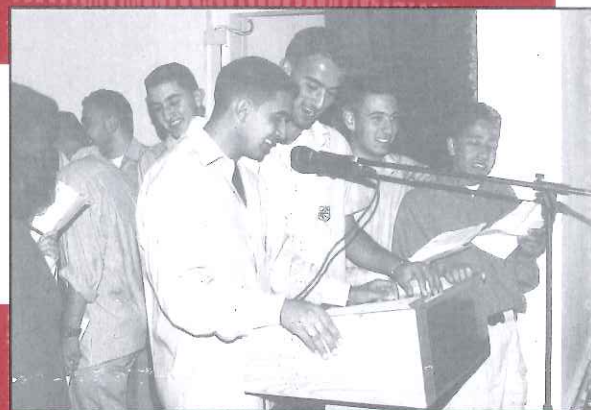


**Saed Atshan**





# Last Chapel

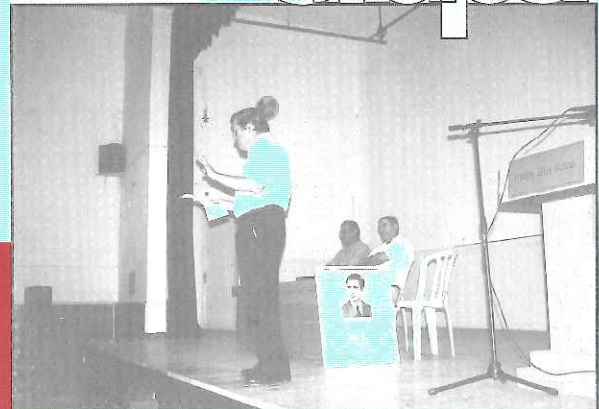






Bon Jovi.. عالعود

# Chapel



بحكي كثير... بس بدمكم تسمعوا خاوه



It's a small world..



إيناس: صوتي أحلى  
هالة: بس شعري أطول



I'm a Barbie Girl



I'm Palestinian and I'm proud



# Chapel



برم... عالفاضي



Adult tea party



Birawee Representative



يلعن أبو اللي ما يزكف



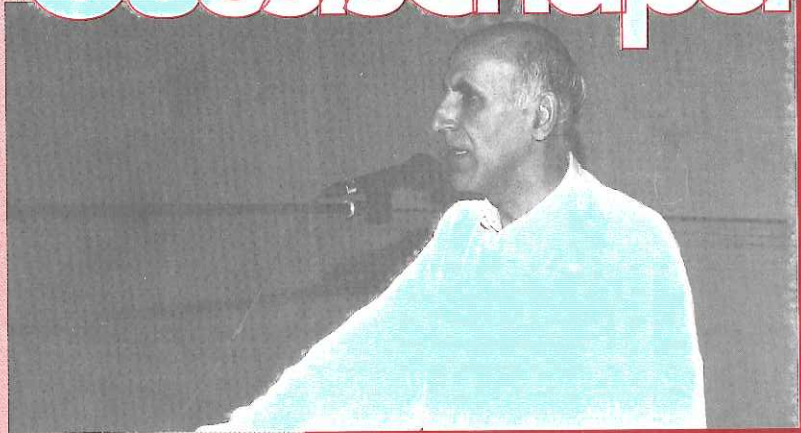
طيري طيري يا عصفورة



من شان الله أعطيني سيجارة



# Guests Chapel





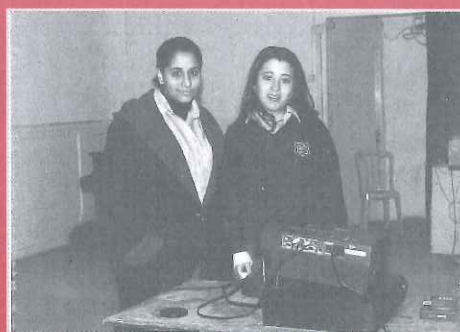
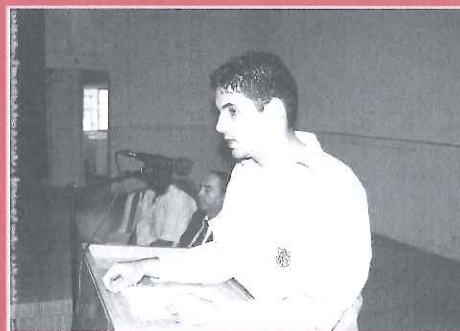
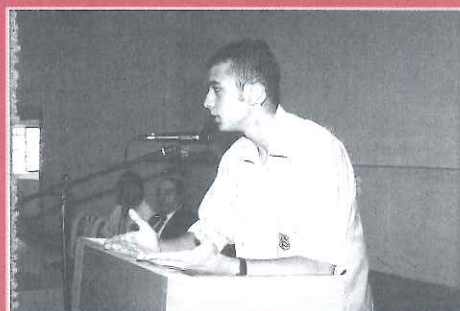
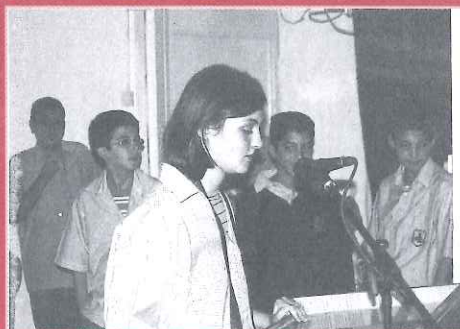
## Monday Mornings: Chapel

Young boys are piling, one by one, neatly into the FBS Chapel. The third graders are in front and twelfth graders last, arranging themselves this way, then sitting. Silence fills the atmosphere, even the sound of a pin falling can be heard. Everyone is prepared to devote the following period of time for respect and thought. They are used to this... It is done three times a week. Every week, one Chapel is the responsibility of a teacher, next a student, then a guest. Each and every student has a songbook and there is always a hymn sang in either Arabic or English as well as a religious part for reading from the Bible or Quran. That is a very brief description of Chapel at FBS thirty years ago.

Today, we see faces of both boys and girls. It is the younger students who sit in the back and the older students in the front. The youngest students are seventh graders and there is nothing near silence filling the atmosphere - only laughs and giggles and gossip and gum chewing. No one is prepared for anything, only to get things over with. Of course, this 'misery' is only for once a week on Mondays. Each Chapel is the responsibility of a various class which can do whatever it wants. No hymn is sung but the national anthem and no religious aspect but the

supposed 'two minutes of silence'. A significant contrast can be seen.. Chapel being transformed from religiously-oriented to an assembly, and the essence being lost as days go by. In my opinion, the best Chapel of this centennial school year was...

**Saed Atshan**



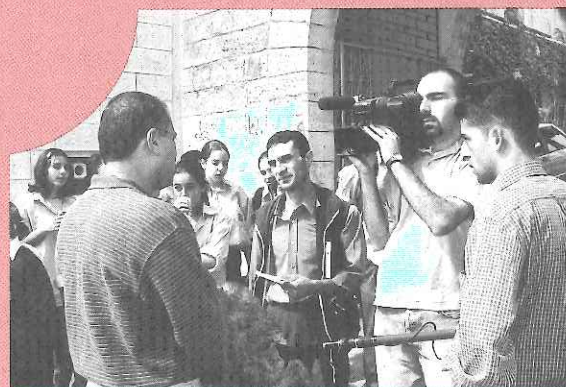


**WHEN DID  
FBS STAFF  
FIRST START  
WORKING  
AT THE  
FRIENDS  
SCHOOLS?  
OR, WHO  
ARE THE  
OLD-  
TIMERS?**

Donn Hutchison	1965	Marwan Ghaith	1996
Samir Hishmeh	1969	Naser Ramahi	1996
Peter Kapenga	1977	Lisa Ma'rouf	1996
Muhammad Suleiman	1978	Mohammed Habbas	1997
Jerjes Abu El-Ezam	1978	Raed Shehadeh	1997
Amal Arafat	1983	Anan Natsheh	1998
Vanoush Kassis	1983	Samar Izzat	1998
Muhammad Salim	1984	Bassam Salhi	1998
Mahmoud Amra	1987	Jack Abed	1998
Diana Khoury	1987	Hanin Elayyan	1999
Mohammad Zayed (Abu Samir)	1987	Samar Ayed	1999
Mayya Kafri	1989	Jerjes Sousou	1999
Ihsan Rimawi	1990	Adel Zagha	1999
Saleem Zughayar	1990	Andrew Bush	1999
Hanan Sa'ad	1990	Balsam Ramahi	1999
Sabrin Tamimi	1990	Abed Nakhleh	1999
Laila Abu Zayyad	1990	Kholood Diabis	2000
May Banda	1990	Gloria Yi	2000
Ahmad Ali	1992	Dana Haj Yassin	2000
Dima Aryan	1992	Sumer Mobarek	2000
Naser Abu Rahmeh	1992	Colin South	2000
Inas Jibril	1993	Omar Assaf	2000
Aysheh Noubani (Um Mohammed)	1993	Lamis Rimawi	2000
Luai Awwad	1994	Fathallah Suleiman	2000
Randa Hallak	1994	Fatima Sharqawi	2000
Iyad Innab	1994	Yousef Nasir	2000
Mohammad Mustafa	1994	Mariette Khoury	2000
Tina Rafidi	1996	Najah Shaheen	2000
Mazen Qatato	1996	Amal Abu Ghoush	2001



**MRS. ROBINSON,**





In memory of 12 years old Mohammad Al-Durra who was killed by the Israeli Soldiers in the arms of his own father on Sunday October 1, 2000 during Al-Aqsa Intifada.

This is dedicated to all the martyrs of Al-Aqsa Intifada, may God rest their souls.

Even though I was only a little boy,  
Without mercy they attacked me with guns as if my life was  
some toy.

My father is holding me in his arms and protecting me,  
But why do they shoot as if they can't see?

I endured the first bullet to my knee as brave as I can be,  
I also tried to assure my father that soon we will be safe and  
free.

The next bullet exploded in my back,  
I couldn't take it father and all I saw is was black.

I'm sorry father I know you really tried,  
And now you and mother cry, because I died.

I'm being carried now by a large crowd,  
Who shout and because of me are real proud

They say that I am a martyr for Palestine and Almighty God,  
Yet I don't really understand, is that odd?

Thank you father, you tried to take my bullets and all my  
pain,  
But it was them who shot bullets as if it were rain.

They buried me deep in the ground and now I am scared  
and all alone,  
All I want is to be able to go home.

Even though I miss you all so very much,  
Yet for the beloved Al-Aqsa I have given not much.

With all my heart I love you Palestine!  
Please tell those who killed me, you will always be mine!

**Donia Shehadeh**  
**12 ES**



### **The Everlasting Dream**

How long shall it last?

The dream of the past

The dream of freedom and peace

Our people are dying for what they  
believe.

It will last forever

Until it comes true.

Palestine is ours, and forever It'll be

No guns nor bullets can stop us  
From making this dream come true  
because it's the ever-lasting dream  
and  
it will come true.

**Deena Zaru**  
**7A**





### **Dear Lord, don't you think it's sad?**

Sometimes I think about all the mothers that lost their kids it just gets me mad.

I feel it's not fair, that their hearts had to stop beating and that the bullet had to pierce through their souls and that they had to fly high somewhere else. They get to visit the seventh sky, is that what makes them sure they wanna die?

Meanwhile, their families sit down here and cry, even people they don't know will have tears filling their eyes, just like me.

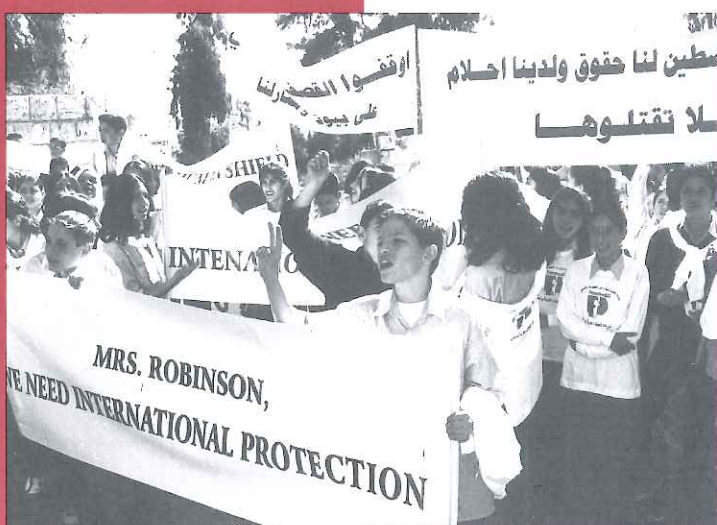
Is this the way that's going to be here in Palestine;

Dear Lord, isn't that a crime??!?

**Rasha Ali**  
**8A**







## UPRISING II

What does not kill me makes  
me stronger  
But the pain lasts longer  
So I ask you to break me free  
Because I'm locked  
But you broke my legs so to  
stay  
You cut my wings every day  
But I grow new ones to fly  
away  
\* \* \*

My life has been an endless  
brawl  
Because the more I climb the  
more I fall  
And the more I walk the more  
I crawl  
I came for the sunshine but I  
stayed for the storm  
Something that left me always  
forlorn  
They say: do or do not, there  
is no try  
But if I'm jumping off a cliff  
I might as well try to fly  
So if I am cut,,, why not  
bleed  
Since life is only greed

**Imad Sayrafi**

there would be trouble! And what do you expect me to do while you are under arrest? how will I eat? How will I feed our baby? I'm tired of your irresponsibility to your family! I will not do it alone! Here, you take the baby and try to feed her!" Whereupon she shoved the baby into the arms of the astonished young father and fled. The soldiers, as shocked as the young man, now had a baby to deal with. Completely confounded, the soldiers shoved the young man into the street, jumped in their jeep and sped away. The man carried the baby for some time, searching for the mother. Finally, she appeared from behind a building where she had been hiding. She went up to the grateful young man, whom she had never seen before, took her baby from his arms, and went home.

**Faisal Hussein**  
**8A**



The Intifada has provided many stories of the immense courage of individual women. One of the most powerful is that of a stone throwing incident, where soldiers chased a group of young men and finally caught up with one. They were beating him and pulling him toward the jeep, under arrest, when a young woman with a baby in her arms rushed up, screaming in anger, not at the soldiers but at the young man! "So there you are! I told you not to come into town today! I told you



# Palestinian Mothers

As a Palestinian, something has caught my attention and disturbed me deeply. Over and over, I have heard many questions, especially directed from the Western media based on ignorance and a lack of a critical eye. Yet, the most common question is as follows: "Why do Palestinian mothers, so cold-heartedly, permit their children to participate in the clashes?"

The answer to this question is quite simple and logical, though it requires some careful consideration. First of all, Palestine is a very small country, probably the size of the US state New Jersey. Also, it is not the children approaching the Israelis, yet the Israelis approaching the children. The Israelis are in the backyards of the Palestinians. The ethical question is not of why the Palestinians participate in the violence, but of why the Israelis are there from the beginning. A child may not be necessarily participating in the demonstrations; on the way to school or to the store they are jeopardising their lives as a result of the surplus of Israeli bullets, rockets, tanks, and other heavy artillery.

Why are the Palestinians in West Bank and Gaza are protesting? Palestinians are fed up and tired. West Bank and Gaza has been occupied for more than 33 years now; no other territory in the world has been under occupation for that long. Palestinians have witnessed suffering, persecution, and oppression. These children have seen the burdens in which their fathers, grandfathers, and great-grandfathers have had to carry. They want to put an end to the turmoil and are not willing to sacrifice another generation of Palestinians under occupation. Obviously, the current "Middle East" Peace Process has proven itself a failure. Palestinians have always been devoted to peace... that is their only refuge. Yet, the peace in which the Israelis regard is an artificial one. They seek their own advantages and believe that peace is the compromising on the sole part of the Palestinians.

Who are these children? Most of the youth who decide to participate in the demonstrations are those of the refugee camps. Their homes, land, and

integrity have been taken away; they are deprived of leading nourishing and fulfilling lives as well as living up to their fullest potential. They have no other way to express their anger and frustration, except through the limited tools they have accessibility to, which are... stones. It is a message to the Israeli settlers that they are not welcome in the West Bank and Gaza Strip, as long as they pursue dominating, provoking, terrorising, and throwing their sewage wastes on the fertile soil of the Palestinian Lands. As a result of the Israeli presence in the West Bank and Gaza Strip, Palestinians cannot even travel freely to and from their own country as they please as a result of the checkpoints and detours and sieges, let alone have descent access to water and electricity. Occupation has led to a lack of quality education, and thus widespread ignorance. I, personally, know that there are other methods of expressing my feelings such as the Internet so I would not participate in the demonstrations, but what can you say to the Palestinian refugee child who is fatherless as a result of the Israeli excessive violence? How can you sincerely say that peace is just around the corner? How can you tell them that the fanatical and vicious Israelis settlers are their neighbours? How can you promise them that one-day they will be able to return back home? How?

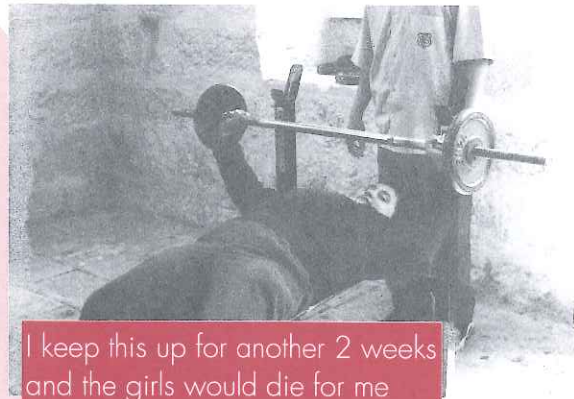
Maybe we should stop and think for a second about the motives behind these people expressing their feelings in such a manner. And maybe we should think of the morality of the existence of Israeli soldiers and tanks and missiles in the West Bank and Gaza, and their actions in response of the Palestinian protests and demonstrations. Why is it that approximately half the hundreds of Palestinians dead and thousands injured are below 18 years old and a considerable percentage of those were shot above the waist? No mother, with a bit of decency, would have the heart to expose her child to such horror and terror and bloodshed.

**Saed Atshan**  
11 IB





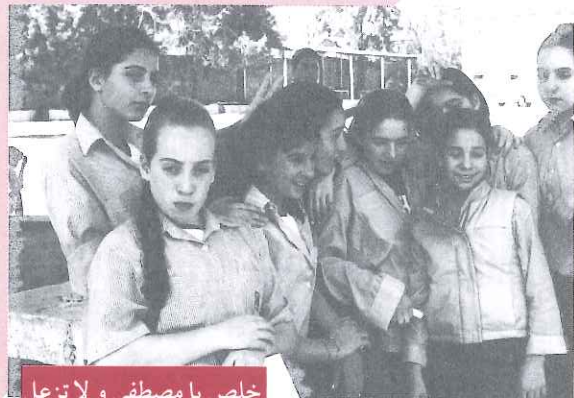
Heeeeeey!



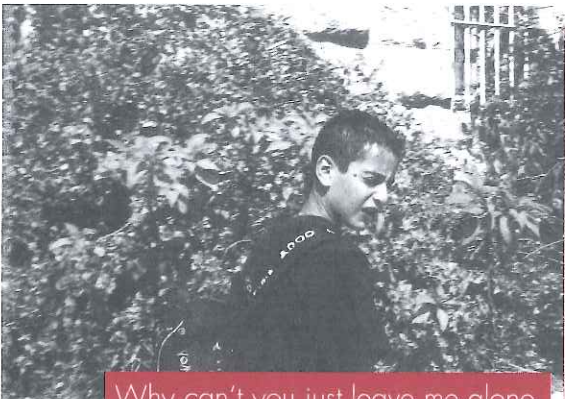
I keep this up for another 2 weeks  
and the girls would die for me



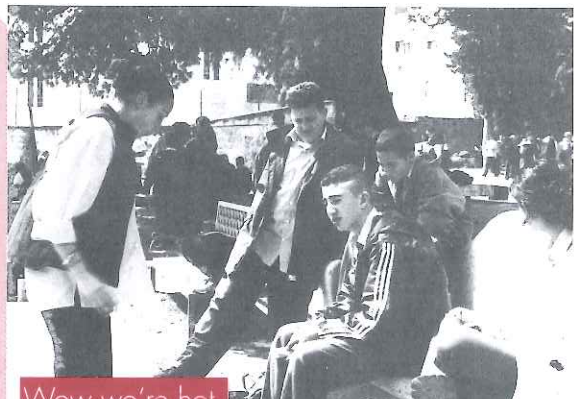
ليش إنتو برة الحصة؟



خلص يا مصطفى ولا تزعل



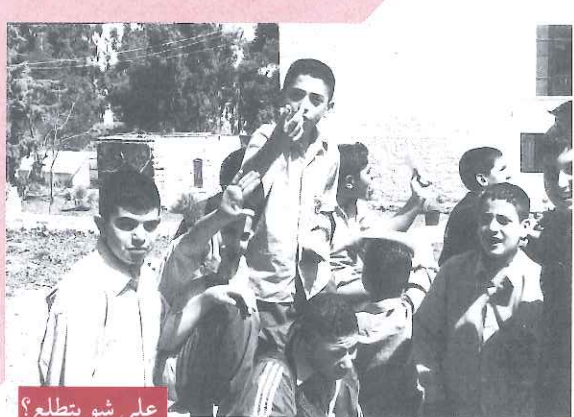
Why can't you just leave me alone



Wow we're hot



حصة الرياضة مش دراسة



على شو بتطلع؟



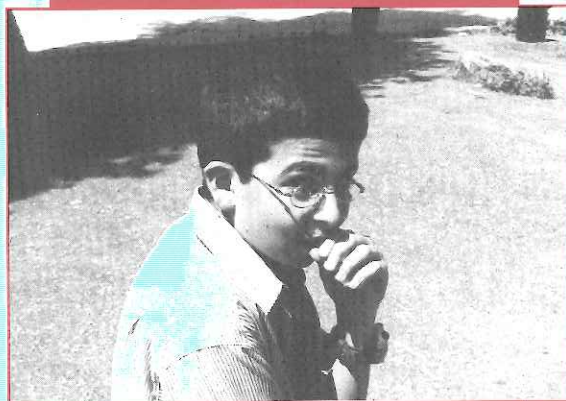
## The New Kids on the Block Meet the 7th grade!!



Peace, Love, and Food



Beware! Future Rebels.



كبرت على مص الأصابع



Little angels.. Or are they?!



سابع في العاللي



متوحشين





ليلي رباح

## My Class 7B

**P**reparatory one is the best class at all. Students in this class are lazy, funny, and nice. Its boring sometimes and joyful at others, 7th grade students act like a family sharing, helping each others in and out. Besides these good features, throwing erasers, papers, shouting, screaming, fighting, and making jokes in the class gives them some bad traights. My class has memories from each year that it passed through. This year contained one of the most important experiences that our class went through, being transported from Friends Girls School to FBS was a very exciting step that happened this year. It seemed like if the whole world from around us has totally changed. We are adults now.

**I** will never forget those beautiful memories about the trip to Tiberius and the trip to Eilat. Both were full of fun that we enjoyed very much.

**F**inally, I want to say that Preparatory one students are fully capable of expecting the unexpected, and acting by it, and I am proud of being in this class and this school.

Adi Asali

7B

## الصف السابع أ

لم يكن المكان كأنا نشاهده لأول مرة، فالبعض منا كان قد زار المدرسة من قبل، وقد شعرت أنه لم يكن أحد يشعر بالغربة، فقد دخلناها بطريقة طبيعية، إلا أننا لم نكن نعرف إلى أين نتوجه عند بدء الدروس، ولكننا سرعان ما تعرفنا على المدرسة والعمارات والمعلمين أيضا، غير أن بعض الطلاب كانوا يتأخرون أحيانا عن الدروس قليلا بسبب ضياعهم بين الغرف والعمارات. معظم الصف شعر بالفروقات بين المدرستين، ولكن لكل طالب مشاعره، إلا أنه من الفروقات البارزة بين المدرستين: أن مدرسة الفرندز للبنات فيها أطفال وكان جوها غير الجو الذي هو في هذه المدرسة، ومن الفروقات الأخرى أننا هناك كنا نجلس في صف واحد والمعلمين يأتون إلينا، أما هنا فإننا نحن من يأتي إلى الحصة. ولا يزال البعض أحيانا يتشوق لزيارة مدرسة الفرندز للبنات ومعلميها ومعلماتها. أما من ناحية الحصص والنشاطات، فقد أحببنا حصة الإقتصاد المنزلي كثيرا، وكانت أحسن أيام الأسبوع هي أيام الثلاثاء والخميس، ومع كل ذلك فإن حصة الرياضة ليست بالحصص المثيرة كما يجب، فالكثير من النشاطات تتطلب أجهزة وألعاب غير متوفرة في مدرستنا، ونطالب مدرستنا بها مثل: الترمبولين والجحش ومستلزمات الجمباز. هذا عدا عن مطالبنا بحصص موسيقى بغرفة مخصصة مجهزة لها، ولكن للأسف هذا غير موجود في مدرستنا (المتميزة جدا) عن بقية مدارس الوطن.

أما من الأشياء غير المتوقعة فهي الإنتفاضة، فقد كان لها تأثير شديد على الدوام المدرسي بشكل، فقد أضعنا كثير من الأيام الدراسية وكثيرا من حصص اللغة الإنجليزية مما سبب تأخرنا في هذه المادة. وقد غاب طالب من طلابنا مدة طويلة، ولا يزال يصل المدرسة بصعوبة، ولكننا الآن ندرس بشكل طبيعي غير أن مدة الدوام قصرت.

أما من النشاطات التي قمنا بها خلال الإنتفاضة هي أننا ذهبنا في مسيرة إلى بلدية البيرة للاحتجاج أمام مندوبة منظمة حقوق الإنسان (ماري روبنسون)، وقد شارك فيها عدد من الصفوف الأخرى بالإضافة إلى صفنا وهم الصفوف الثامن والتاسع، وأجريت حينها عدد من المقابلات التلفزيونية مع الطلاب.

وأيضا فقد ذهبنا إلى وزارة التربية والتعليم وشاركنا في التجمع الطلابي ورفعنا اللافتات طلبا لحقوقنا. وقد جمع صفنا مبلغ من المال كعطاء لأسر شهداء الإنتفاضة.

أما الآن فنحن قد اعتدنا على كل هذه المشاكل، ونمارس تعليمنا بشكل طبيعي. وهذا كان ملخص عن الصف السابع (أ) ونشاطاته في هذا العام الدراسي 2000-2001 م.

ماريا قطاو

السابع أ



# الصف السابع الأساسي ب

## صفار المدرسة



Mahmoud, Nabeel



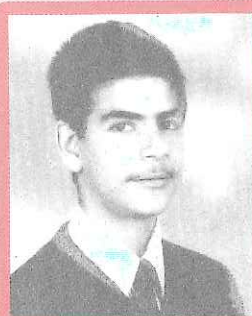
Masa'd Fuad



Michael, Sireen



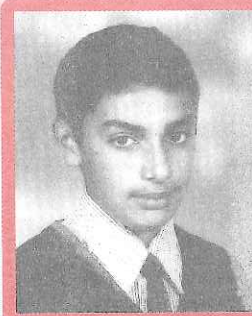
Mohammad, Ahmad



Nasser, Omar



Quran, Fadi



Rabaia, Yasar



Shalabi, Yasar



Shaltaf, Anas



Sharbain, Joseph



Shubat, Ayat



Zaghrout, Maya



Zaghrout, Rozana



Zuhour, Raed



# Seventh Grade B

## The School Kids



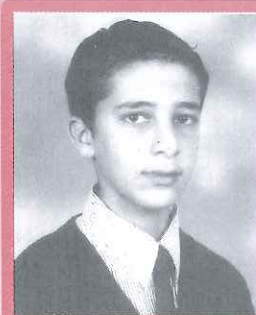
Abdo, Sari



Abdullah, Yara



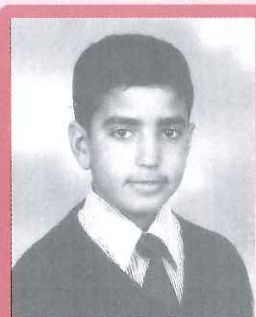
Akel, Tamer



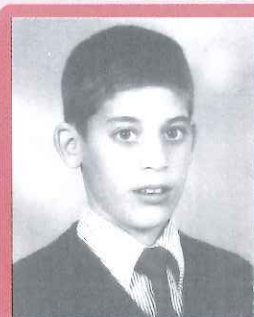
Al-Far, Samih



Amr, Zeina



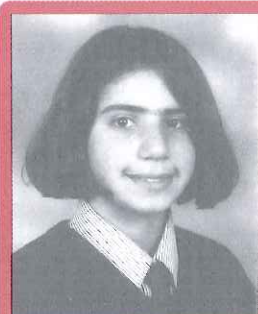
Assali, Adi



Atiyyeh, Omar



Azzah, Rami



Farouki, Shaima'



Hamad, Salman



Hamayel, Abdel Jawas



Hamoudeh, Samir



Hamoudeh, Somaya



Hasan, Azza



Khalaf, Nida'



Khalilie, Salam

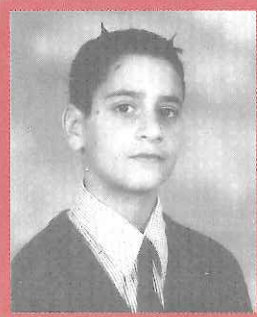


# الصف السابع الأساسي أ

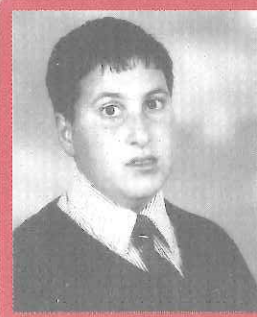
## صفار المدرسة



Khalilie, Lana



Ma'ayah, Nizar



Mazara', Farah



Musleh, Mustafa



Nahhas, Lamis



Nasser, Ahmad



Qatato, Maria



Rabah, Laila



Rizek, Dana



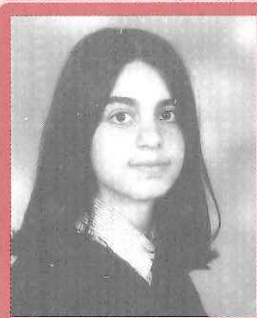
Saadeh, Zaki



Shilleh Sa'r



Tamimi, Tamara



Yaser, Rasha



Zaru, Dina



# Seventh Grade A

## The School Kids



Abdel Hadi, Sari



Abed Rabbo, Amro



Ahmad, Mira



Arakelian, Nanour



Atshan, Heather



Bahader, Rami



Dabit, Jessy



Dakkak, Husam



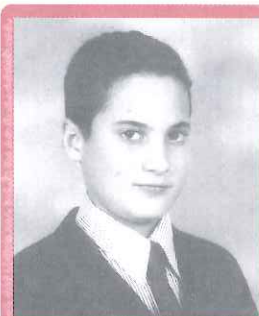
Faramand, Ziad



Ghawi, Reem



Haj Ahmad, Diana



Hamed, Ziad



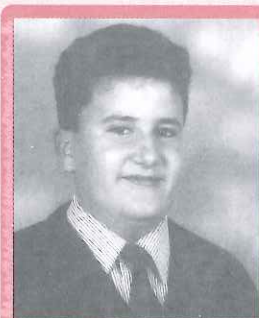
Hammad, Jawad



Harb, Sari



Imseeh, Issa



Jadallah, Bashar





**7A**  
**7B**

# Seventh Graders



# I can't Imagine living a day without you!?

**Well,** I have been with you for two years and it feels like a century. The first day I came I was so scared that you all wouldn't like me, and I was terrified that I wouldn't fit in. But you guys opened your hearts and let me in before you even got to know me and I am SO THANKFUL FOR THAT. We all have our special thing inside and that's what makes us one big happy family.

**ONE:** you're like a dream come true..

**TWO:** just wanna be with you..

**THREE:** guys, it's plain to see that you are the only one for me..

**FOUR:** repeat steps one through three..

**FIVE:** makes us stand up high; if ever we believe our work is done then we'll start back at one...

**What** is even greater is that we have people from all around the world and they really came from different parts of Palestine, we have: America, Bosnia, Saudi Arabia, London, Emirates, Greece, Canada, Columbia, Spain,... etc.

**We** are like a great big family, we share our dreams, our pain, and above all we share our fantasies.

**Each** one of us has their own personality, we are different; in other words we are unique, and our differences attract!!

But in my opinion the greatest thing in our friendship is that we were able to experience AL-AQSA INTIFADA...

**TOGETHER!!!!!!!**

**Lana Shehadeh  
8A**

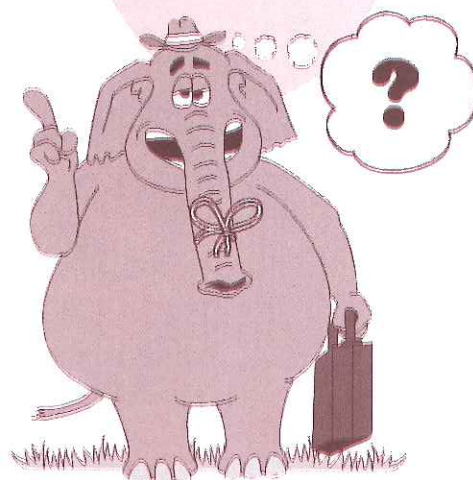
## Class 8B

**Every** year, we grow and change. We change in the way we think, the way we act and the way we live. But there is one thing that doesn't change in our class, it is the relationship between us and the bond making us ONE class.

**What** I mean by one class is that class 8B never leaves a friend who needs help in his misery, they do whatever it takes to help a helpless friend. Also, students in 8B never broke apart, and I'm sure it never will. If I was to write all the examples that show the strong bond between 8B students, I would need all the world's paper.

**As** we all know, many people are going through hard time in the Al-Aqsa Intifada. Most of my classmates have problems with coming to school. Also, others have problems in where they live. In spite of all that, 8B students destroy the blocks in their ways and continue to be one community, one class, one family, one person.

Ayed Ayed  
8A



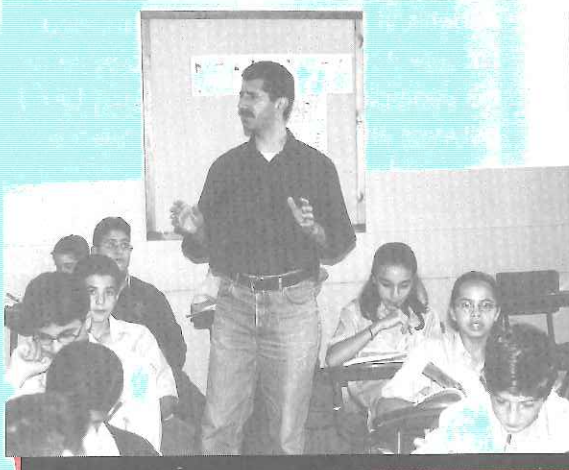




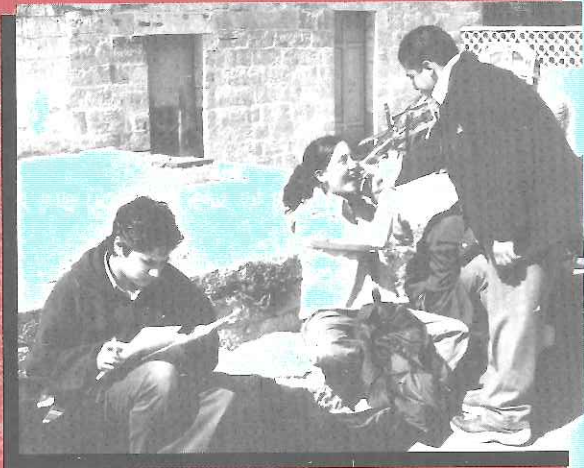
**What can I say?  
She wants one..**



**Coca Cola Enjoy!**



**Like we care what he says...!**



**ما از کاکي!**



**ياي ... ما احلاکم!**

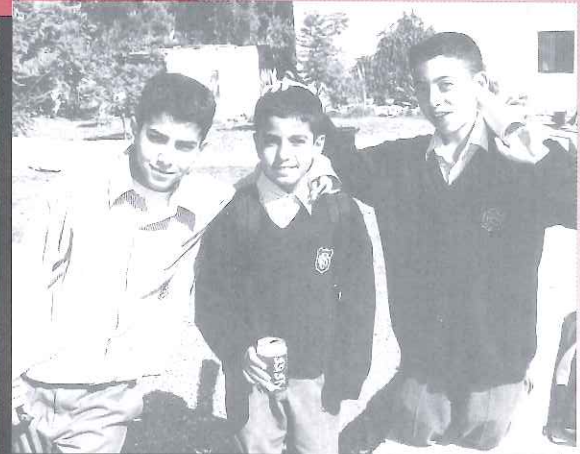


**عفاریت**

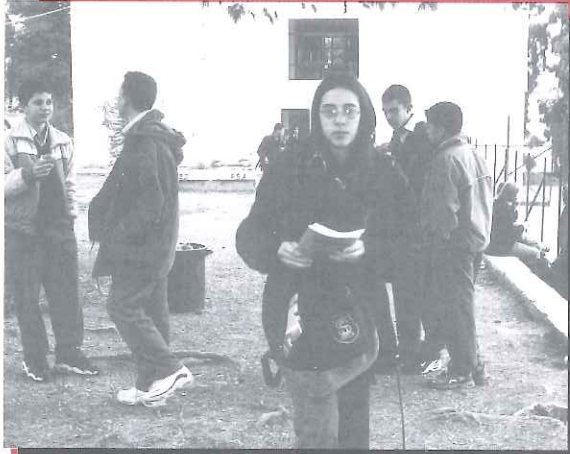




بنات زعرنجيات



Looking good guys!



يقطع المدرسة و الدراسة!



الشباب شبيحة



Other girls will come along..  
they always do!!



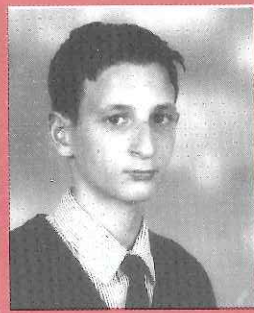
سامحني يا أسامة



## الصف الثامن ب



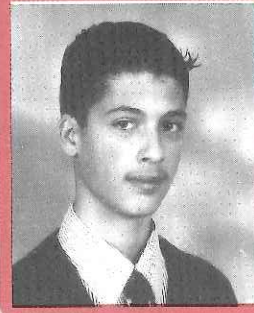
Khalilie, Linda



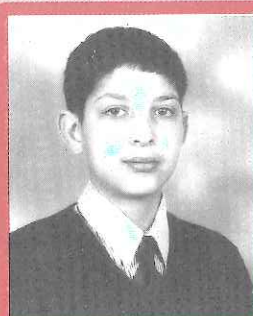
Khoury, Canaan



Khoury, Celene



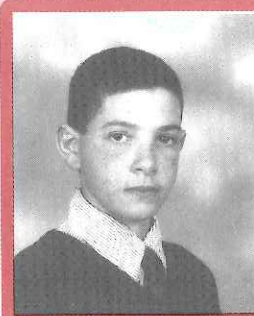
Mahmoud, Ahmad



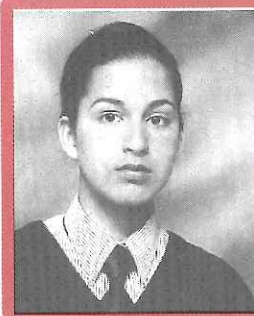
Maridi, Abdel Rahman



Rayan, Rayan



Rustom, Dia'



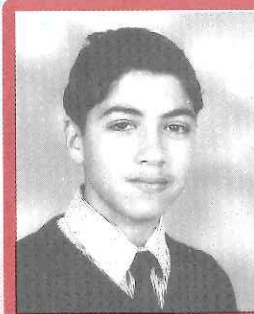
Salameh, Bisan



Samara, Wasim



Sansour, Sari



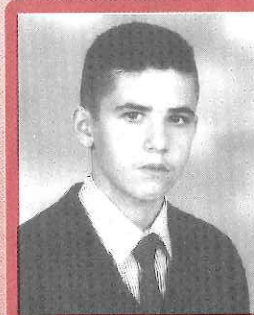
Sharif, Yahya



Shilleh, Sireen



Siniora, Daoud



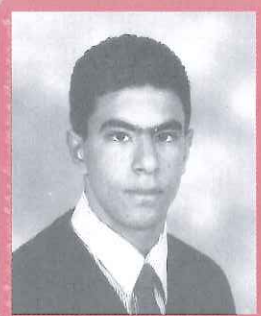
Suboh, Yusef



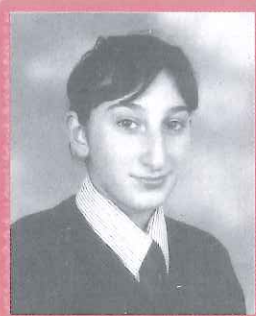
# Eighth Grade 8B



Abu Shirbi, Ayman



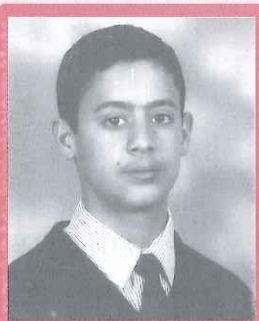
Al-Shilleh, Said



Aref, Lena



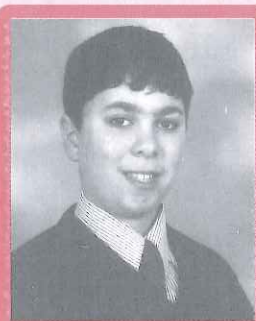
Arouri, Nadia



Asmar, Mohammad



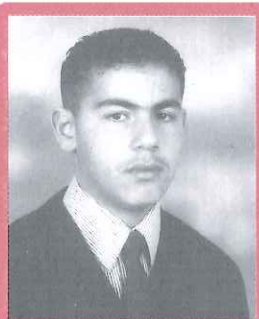
Awwad, Hind



Ayed, Ayed



Baidoun, Fodi



Dahadha, Hasan



Dakkak, Asma



Darwish, Hosam



Ershaid, Firas



Hajal, Emad



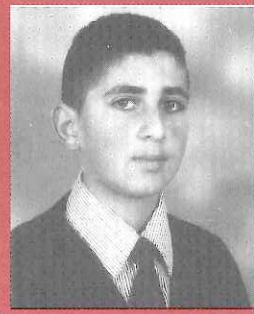
Khalilie, Khalid



## الصف الثامن أ



Michael, Samar



Naser, Mohammad



Quffa, Laith



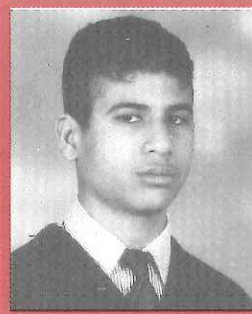
Sabbah, Osama



Salamin, Naseem



Shaheen, Shadi



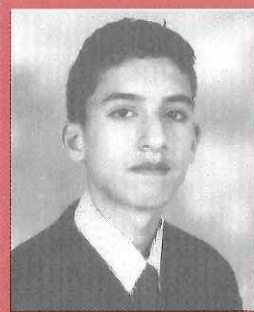
Shaltaf, Yousef



Shehadeh, Lana



Shuaibi, Mohammad



Shubat, Ibrahim



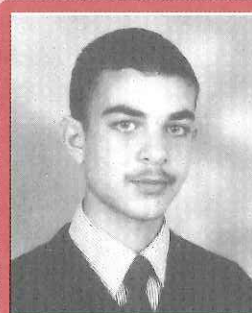
Stephan, Shafiq



Tamimi, Miral



Tawil, Mahmoud



Zurub, Mohammad



# Eighth Grade 8A



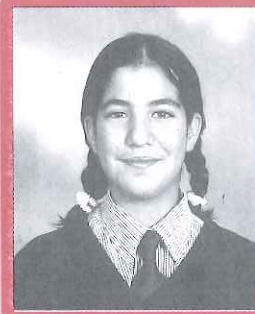
Abdel Hadi, Dana



Abu El-Etham, Nidal



Al-Ahmad, Zeina



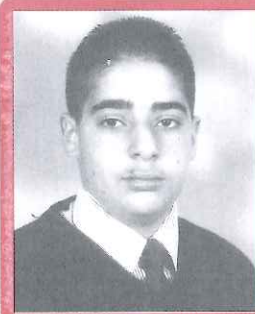
Ali, Rasha



Bosheh, Tarek



Bushnaq, Khaldoon



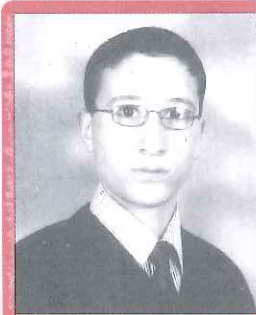
Dar Yousef, Osama



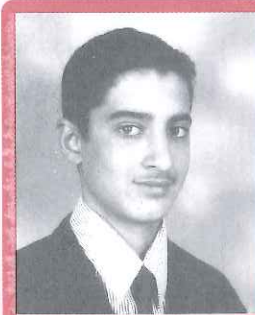
Dar Zeid, Sharaf



Ghadban, Nadeem



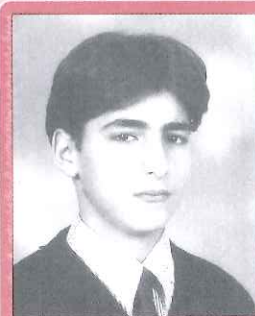
Habash, Issa



Hamed, Yousef



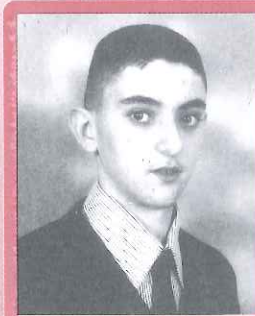
Hashweh, Zuhi



Hussein, Faisal



Kwarik, Shuruk

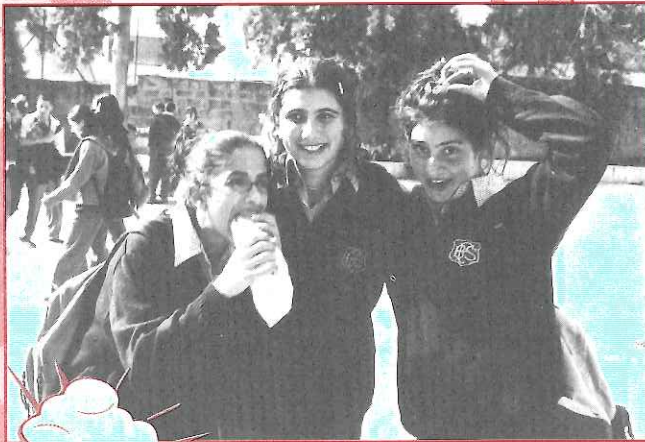


Khalaf, Ramez

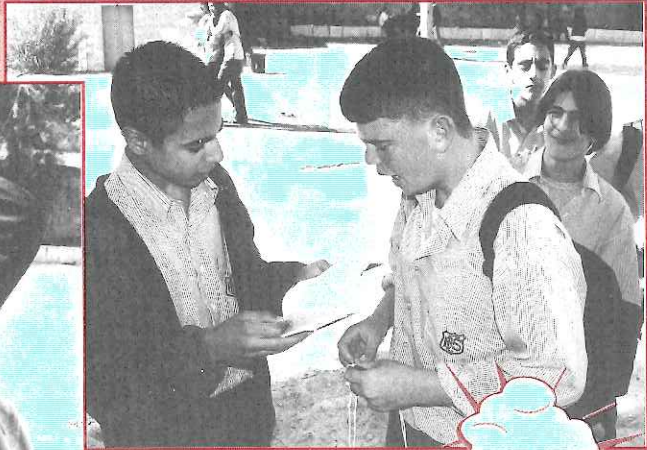


Khoury, Dima





9th grade clowns



Butta: I don't care anymore!



هرهور... والقيران



شو! ماخذہ راحتك!



Biz lunch



I passed!  
I don't believe!!





زبالين المستقبل



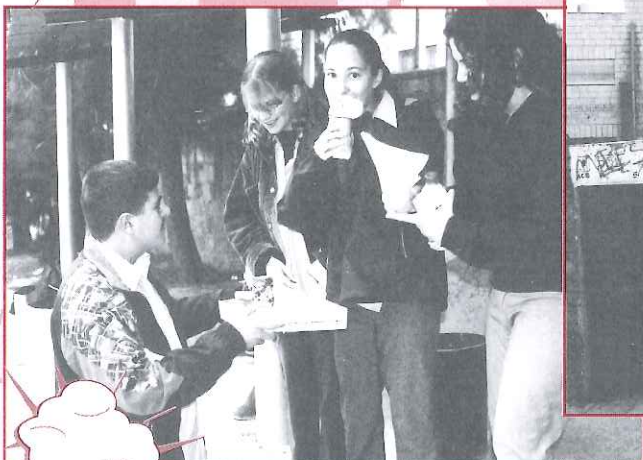
Tejan:  
Can I have a sip?



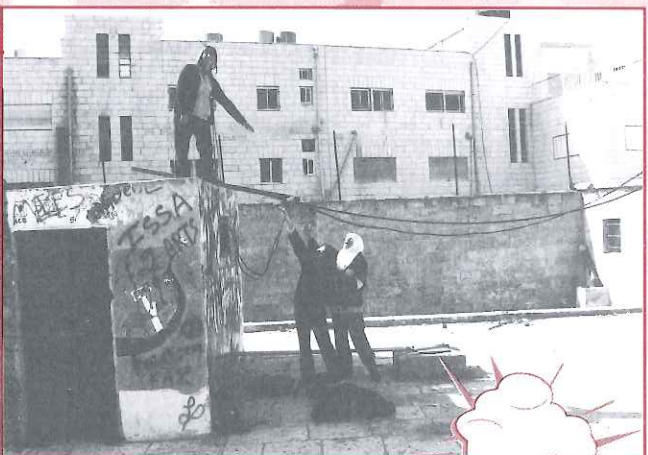
Peace in the middle east



Wanna be a muscle man



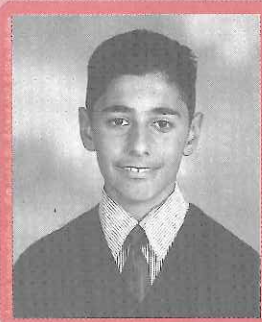
Janan:  
I haven't eaten in weeks



Shaden:  
I don't need your help.



# Grade 9C Freshmen



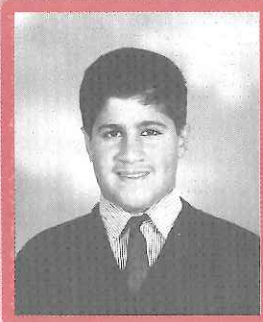
Jaber, Malak



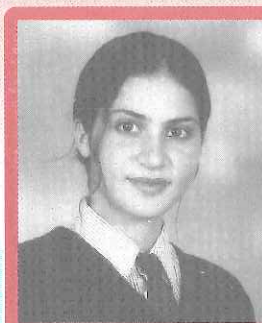
Karam, Eva



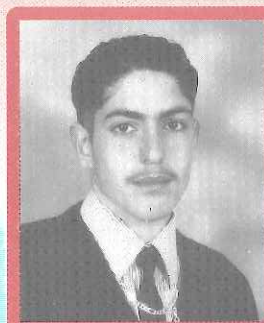
Malabi, Dima



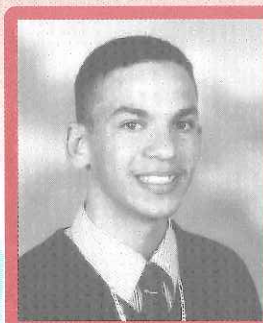
Odeh, Ibrahim



Ottalah, Tejan



Saadeh, John



Sarsour, Ayman



Shaqour, Mustafa



Soufan, Marcel



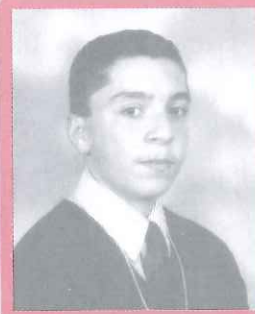
# Grade 9C Freshmen



Abdel Ghani, Awad



Abu Ammouneh, Rania



Ali, Basil



Awwad, Deeb



Awwad, Mahdi



Bush, Bethany



Farraj, Abdel Naser



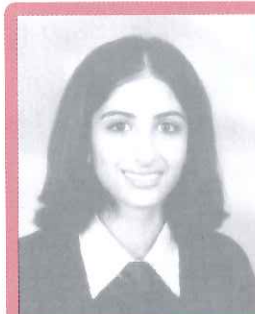
Hallak, Samia



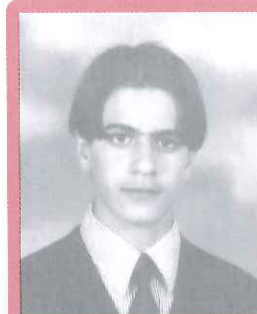
Halum, Jenin



Hamdan, Noor-Eddin



Harb, Hanin



Hashem, Abdel Hadi



Husein, Tarek



Hussein, Hana'



Hussein, Mohammad



No picture  
available

Ismail, Moath

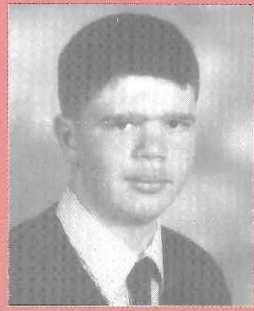


# الصف التاسع ب

## التاسع «ب»



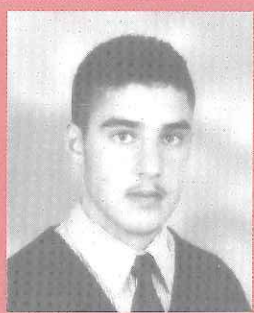
Shayeb, Ala'



Shilleh, Saed



Shuaibi, Hala



Soloh, Bashar



Younis, Mohammad



Zaghmoury, Ruba

في غرف و ممرات غشي مسرعين . . نركض وراء حلم . . حلم يخطو  
معنا عبر الأيام . . نلهث وراء مستقبل وردي . . مستقبل تتحقق معه  
أحلامنا الخالدة الصغيرة . . فقد اجتمعنا معا لننسج صورة للوحة  
فنية . . نلونها بضحكاتنا و نزينها بأمالنا ، فقد جمعنا القدر لنضيف  
إلى الحياة رونق جديد يفوح منه رائحة الطيب و العنبر .

محمد :

لكل موقف يطلع بنهفة  
أندرو :

للعامة دوما يجري  
بشار :

على عرش البطولة يترعب  
ميشيل :

طويل . . طويل . . كالنخيل  
شادن :

كغزال شارد تراها  
فراس :

عيونه سوداء . . صامتة  
رزان :

صوتها كرع يدوي  
أحمد :

صداقة . . أخوة . . وفاء  
أوس :

صمته لحن يغرد  
فارس :

لكل سؤال عنده جواب  
علاء :

نحو العلو دوما يسير  
ربي :

هي لغة الصف و رونقه  
عبود :

جيوبه دوما عامرة  
نديم :

من القلب هو قريب  
آلاء :

في عينها تكمن دمة  
تهاني :

على رأسها منديل  
سائد :

في عروقه تجري فلسطين  
مجد :

يظهر بين كل حين و حين  
نصري :

إذا اتفق عليه

تمارا :

تهل دائما كالربيع  
تزرع الفرح في الجميع

أريج :

أعجب من القمر عيناها  
و أسرع من البرق نداها

هالة :

ضحكة رائعة في العيون  
و دمة عليقة في الجفون

.. فهذه هي قصتنا التي نحاول إيجاد القلي الذي ينبض إحياء الذكرى  
الجميلة . . الذكرى الخالدة في أنفسنا . . راجين أن يكون الغد أفضل  
للأفراح و الآمال . .

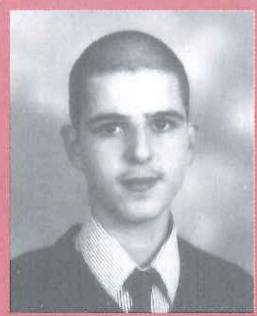
هالة الشيعبي - 9 ب



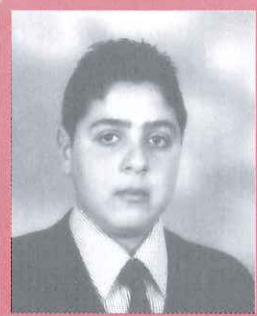
# Grade 9B *Freshmen*



Abu Ghosheh, Tamara



Abu Nahleh, Aws



Abu Obeid, Ahmad



Awad, Areej



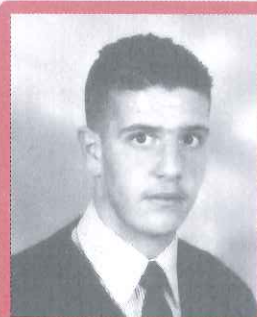
Faramand, Andrew



Freitekh, Ala'



Hammoudeh, Razan



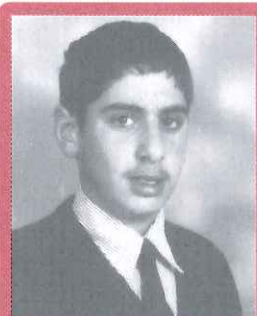
Khader, Faris



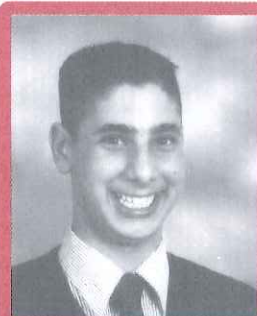
Khalaf, Shaden



Khalil, Firas



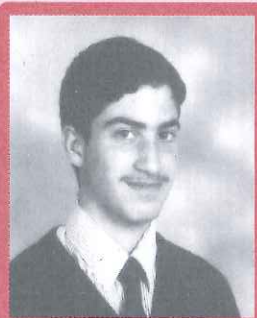
Khalilee, Abdel Raheem



Khayyat, Michael



Mahmoud, Nadeem



Mazara', Majd



Rustom, Tahani



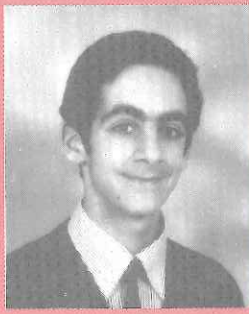
Samara, Nasri



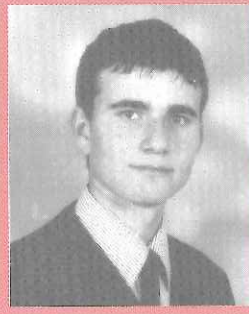
# الصف التاسع أ

## Survivor 9A

Our class is one of the strongest classes in the school. Not because we can lift 200 pounds with one arm, but because of what we've been through the past year and how we all tried to help each other get through these hard times. We are the coolest, craziest, most special class in the school, because we all care about each other, of course there were some problems, but nothing our friendship can't solve, we are just a group of people who help each other get through the hard times.



Mahshi, Saji



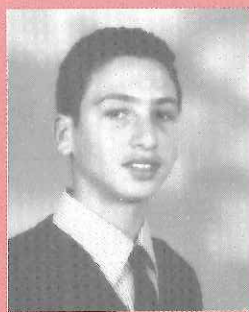
Quffa, Costi



Rizik, Mitri



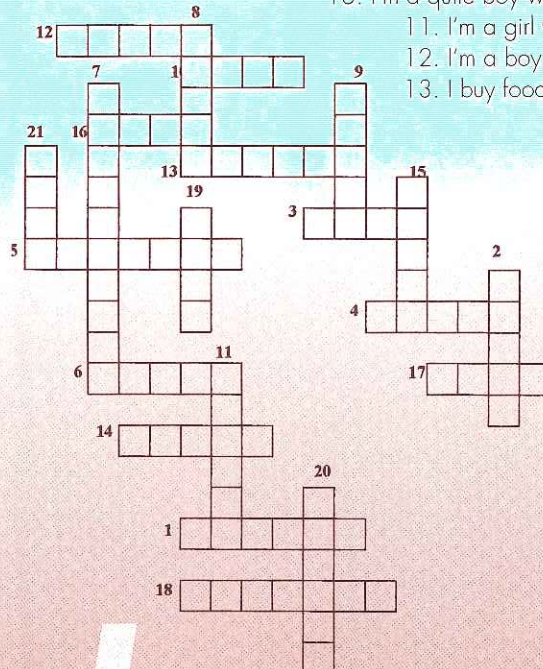
Saad, Yacoub



Sinokrot, Mamoun

### Now try to solve our class CROSSWORD!!!

1. Britney spear's obsesser, a snake
2. I am a girl who should take walking lessons
3. Pizza-I need to cut my hair
4. I come to school, even if I'm dead
5. I am a boy who needs to get taller
6. I'm a boy, I think I'm the Man, which I am not
7. I should stop studying so much
8. I know all the other classes' schedules (10th, 11th...)
9. I need a good Tan badly!
10. I'm a quite boy who needs to talk more
11. I'm a girl who loves to fight with teachers
12. I'm a boy who needs to cut my hair more often
13. I buy food for almost all my classmates
14. I'm leaving to Canada...already miss Me?!?
15. I'm a girl who wear different pear of shoes every day
16. I need to change my hairstyle! (Forget the 80's)
17. I'm the only new guy who survived this class!
18. I go from one another :  
شعبة 10
19. I think I'm the best and العجب!
20. I'm a boy who listens to everyone problems  
يدخل
21. boy with dark skin, who am I. 21 likes trouble



By  
Hammad Hammad, Yacoub Saad,  
and Rana Abdelnour

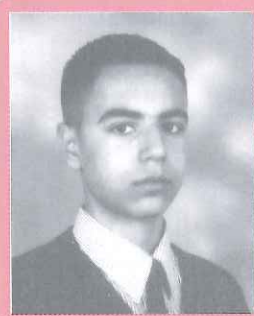
# Freshmen



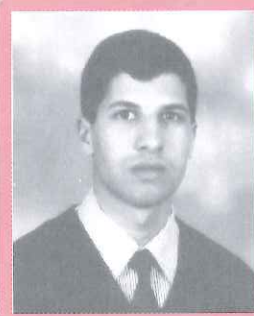
# Grade 9A *Freshmen*



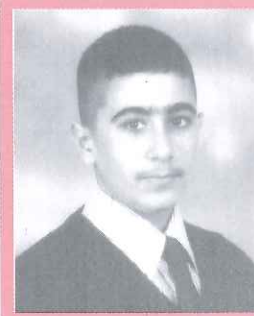
Abdel Nour, Rana



Abu Tair, Imad



Ahed, Abdel Raouf



Akel, Ibrahim



Al-Masri, Sari



Assad, Mahmoud



Atallah, Ghada



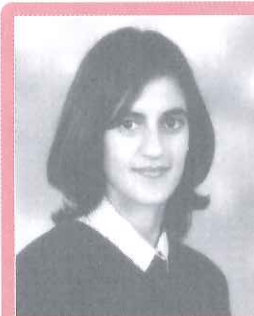
Awwad, Mira



Faramand, Rawan



Hammad, Hammad



Hammoudeh, Soraya



Hirzallah, Firas



Husseini, Bana



Khalilee, Islam



Khalilee, Samah



Khoury, Hanna





**9A**  
**9B**  
**9C**

# FRESHMEN





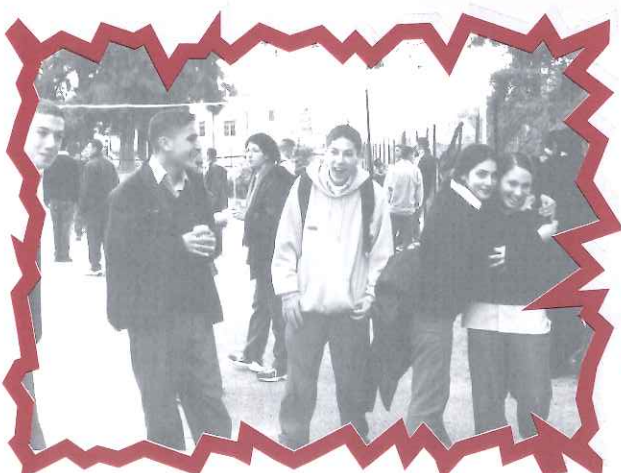
**Studying in School? Who are they fooling**



**Girl Talk**



**أكل من البيت.. أوعا يعرف فجر**



**Hamad's first picture... Smile!**



**رندة والأولاد**





لعبة احتياط



frequent visitors of Abu-bones



Camera: I see how it is



IT WASN'T ME!!

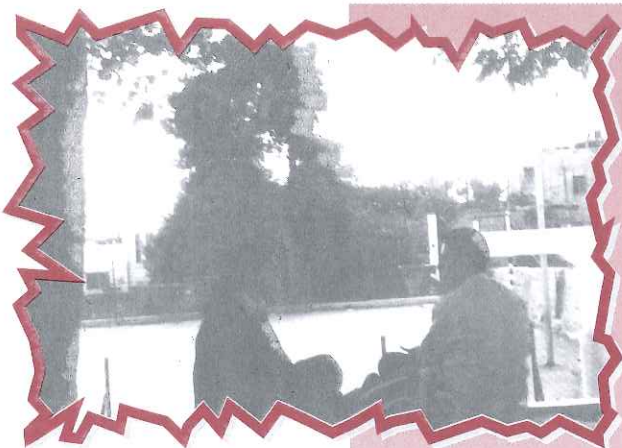


عمر: هوهووو علينا



CAT FIGHT

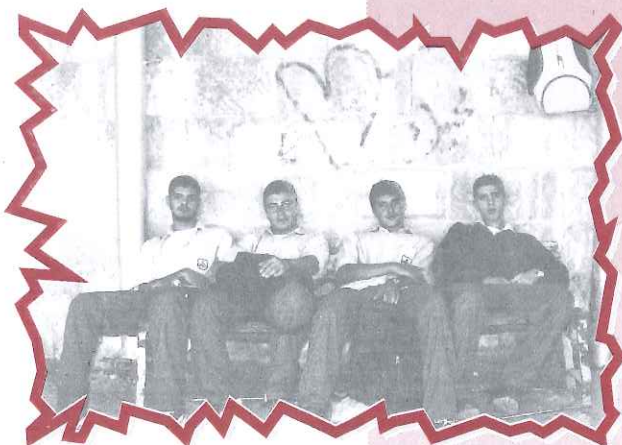




زقطناكم



سببتي لي مغص



The love seat



Sara: where is Osama?!



عمر: وين الطوشة يا شباب؟



Nasser: That's my seat!





**Nael and his children**



**Nice Lenses**



**Lovely Ladies**



**خلص شو أعملك.. أف**



**ما أنغشنا!!**



**don't mess with us.. or else!**



## ***Dedicated to 10 C***

To whom it may concern  
To whom will soon learn  
To the class that I love  
Far from any class above  
To who translated when I didn't understand  
To whom I share this great land with  
I know when I leave  
I'll wear this class on my sleeve  
To who I shared my anger with  
To who I never felt a stranger with  
To who I'll always carry with me  
To who will be in my heart with lock and key  
To whom I know it will hurt when I say goodbye  
To whom when I leave I know I'll cry for  
To who might think this is corny  
Have no worry  
For this is the end  
But for 10 C you'll never lose this friend

Suzi Hamdan  
10 C

## ***Dedicated to 10 C***

As I write this, we are living in the midst of an Intifada. It has affected each and every one of our lives, yet we all deal with it in our way. I can say I am proud of this class not only for the common feeling of solidarity amongst us, but also for the sense of steadfastness. Most of us have the choice to leave to another country where conditions are much better. Undeniably, it has crossed all our minds though none of us chose that way yet.

Some of us have been together since 8th grade, others since our freshman year, and yet others joined us this year. We started off as 15 students and went through good times and bad; all together. We were once known as one of the loudest and least studious classes in the school, but that has changed. We are all in this boat together, working to be someone; each getting a step closer everyday to our dreams.

Janan Mousa  
10 C



## Sophomores

## الصف العاشر «ج»



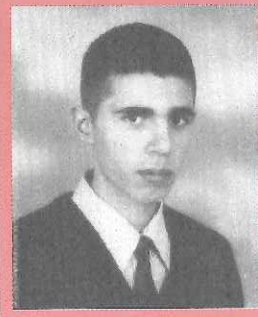
Makhamra, Simone



Ma'rouf, Danielle



Mousa, Janan



Musleh, Mudar



Nabhan, Eyad



Nubani, Sarah



Rasheed, Noor



Rukab, Lara



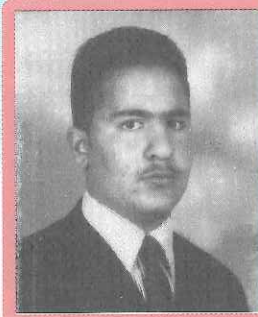
Saleh, Hasan



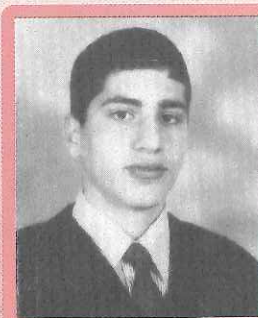
Salem, Summer



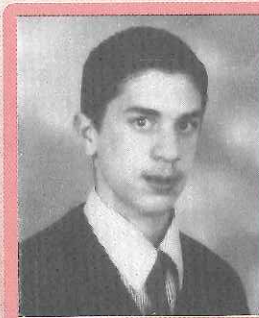
Shehadeh, Jafar



Shehadeh, Jalal



Uri, Said

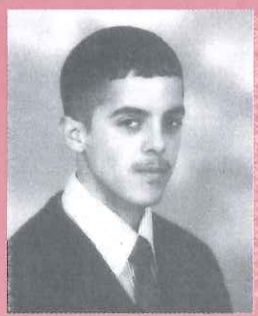


Wir, Morad

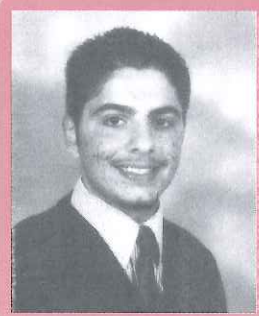


# Grade 10C

## Sophomores



Abbas, Jad



Abdel Ghani, Mohammad



Abdullah, Shadi



Amer, Yara



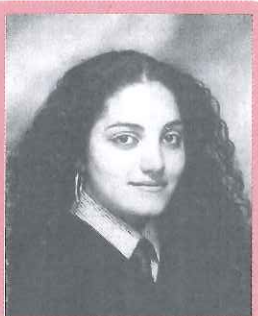
Aweideh, Rula



Awwad, Mohannad



Daas, Hasan



Ghanim, Christine



Hamdan, Suzan



Harb, Manar



Jaouni, Nael



Khateeb, Mohammad



Khateeb, Omar



Khatib, Nader

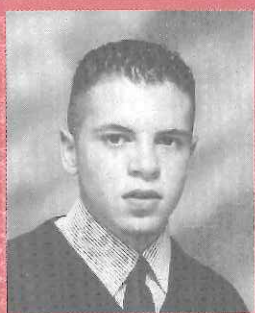


Khoury, Elena



## Sophomores

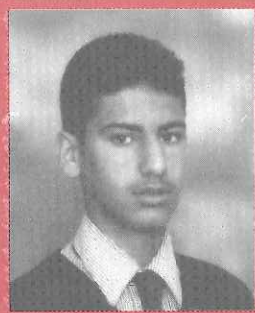
## الصف العاشر «ب»



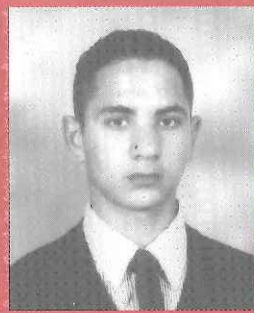
Nimer, Saji



Omar, Amer



Omar, Ashraf



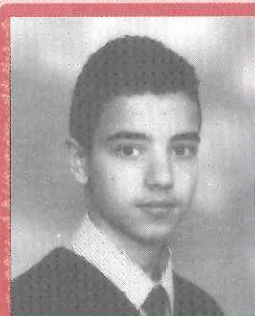
Rayan, Jeries



Salameh, Abdullah



Shaheen, Fadi



Sharbain, Jeries

## My Class

This day is getting closer and closer.. and we didn't think of it getting closer to us. Day after day, and year after year, we were together all the time, as one class, as one body, as 10B. But if we think carefully, we'll find that this year is the last year we all will be together in one classroom. We'll be divided into 4 classes, and our bonds will be destroyed. That's why I decided to write a note about each one of my classmates so I can remember each one of them...

1. Fadi:- I'll never forget "Teddy", and "Sateh Marhaba"
2. Maya:- I'll never forget Haram, Iff and Kasafou!
3. Ruba:- I'll never forget Balf, and Farkh El Feel! فرخ الفيل
4. Zaid:- I'll never forget his attitudes with Miss Mayya.
5. Inas:- I'll never forget Tsi Tsi.
6. Mohammad:- I'll never forget Hammoudah, and his warm voices.
7. Ashraf:- I'll never forget: زرعنا ما طلعتش
8. Rania:- I'll never forget her attitude when she knows she has a detention.
9. Nadeen Khalaf:- I'll never forget her strange songs.
10. Omar: I'll never forget "شو بتحككي" and "أستاذ، مش فاهم"
11. Baha: I'll never forget "BAH" and his daily show for his muscles and his Khalili accent.
12. Shady:- I'll never forget his neatness and أحط
13. Abdallah:- I'll never forget Versace and أستاذ، عتأ حل
14. Jeries Rayyan:- I'll never forget his craziness and اوين عالبلوع
15. Jeries Sharbein:- I'll never forget his typex.
16. Nisreen:- I'll never forget her lolly pops and: أرزان، أعطيني الدفتر أصوروا
17. Amer:- I'll never forget: إيش بختي؟
18. Amed:- I'll never forget his excuses for not coming before the bell because he's lost!
19. Nadeen Ma'aya: I'll never forget: Razan, Razan اغشيني
20. Saleh: I'll never forget his negotiations with Ustaz Anan + Mazen.
21. Saji: I'll never forget Sanjoub!
22. Rula: I'll never forget: إبي، مش منيحة علامتي

Razan Haj Yaseen 10 B



# Grade 10B

## Sophomores



Abdel Hadi, Ruba



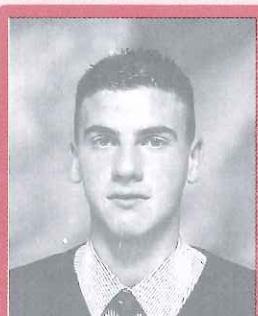
Abu Awwad, Rula



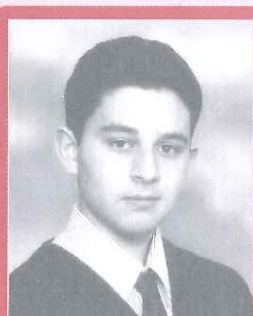
Abu Hammad, Inas



Abu Libdeh, Nisreen



Bushnaq, Shadi



El-Wir, Saleh



Haj Yasin, Razan



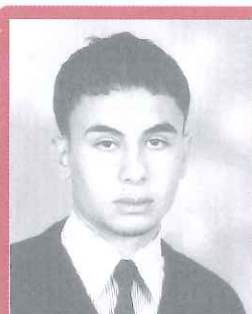
Hijazi, Maya



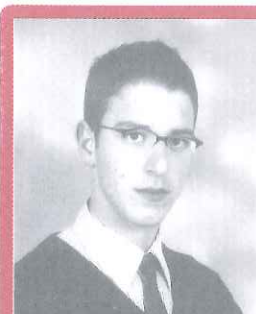
Khalaf, Nadine



Ma'ayah, Nadine



Masri, Ameer



Masri, Zaid



Miri, Rania



Mohammad, Baha



Musleh, Mohammad

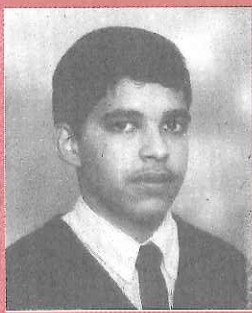


Naser, Omar



## Sophomores

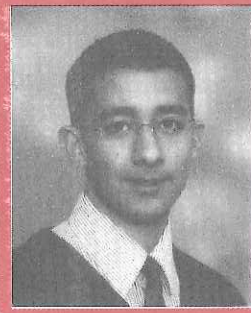
## الصف العاشر «أ»



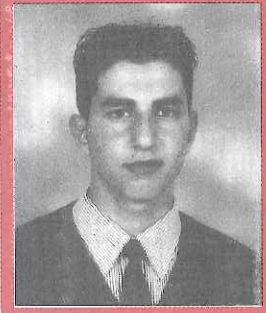
Jawa'deh, Asef



Kassis, Adel



Khatib, Abdel Wahabb



Lahseh, Mohammad



Mashal, Samer



Nuseibeh, Noor



Shaka', Rana



Tijani, Noora



Zeedani, Maisa

He's staring into space, she's writing notes, he's sleeping, she's chatting with her friends, he's writing on the desk, she's fixing her make up, he's playing 'snake' on the mobile, she's copying her friend's notes, he's biting his nails, she's in tears after a hot breakup, he's looking at her and she's paying attention to the teacher! Ooops, this is supposed to be a social studies class! All these interesting characters are from the jungle of 10 A.

To write something about my class isn't the hardest thing to do, on the contrast, I just had to take a quick glance at the class and ideas just hit me by chance.

The word 'class' can be replaced by the word 'society', it is a society that includes members of all social classes, all levels of academic achievements and all kinds of ethical behaviour. All these people interact as to create one body called a class, built on basis of love, equality and respect... we are all one, if we had Asef's mind or Samer's money. There are elements that perform

the main role that gives flavour to the food, as when Imad says "Ma fashrat einak", as to insult someone. On the other hand, Moutaz's humor neutralizes Imad's acidity when he jokes "I can't see you, can you raise your voice?!!"

One day we laugh, the other we cry, today we fail, tomorrow we pass the make up. Today we study, tomorrow we graduate. And that's the way the story goes, on an on.

So, don't cry over the past and enjoy the moments as they last!

Maisa Zeedani 10A



# Grade 10A

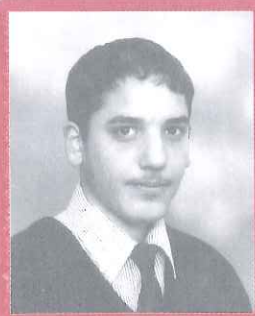
## Sophomores



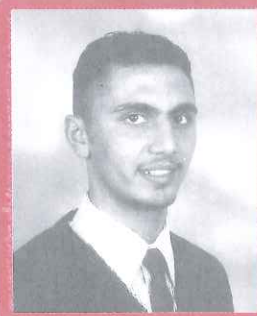
Abdel Nour, Amal



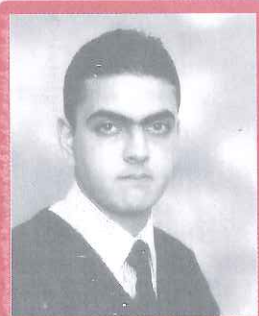
Abu El-Ezam, Najeeb



Abu Ghazaleh, Tamer



Abu Shalbak, Mutaz



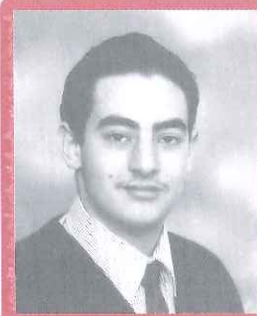
Akel, Hani



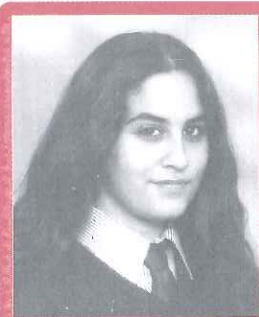
Al-Ahmad, Khaled



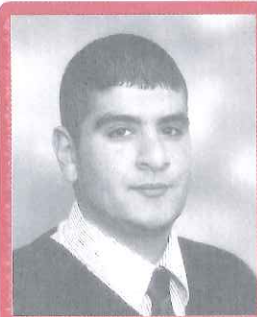
Dabit, Mira



Dar Yousef, Ibrahim



Diabis, Jumana



Ghawi, Khalil



Habash, Laila



Hajal, Mikhail



Hijazi, Aya



Husein, Imad



Ismail, Mohannad



Jarallah, Yousef

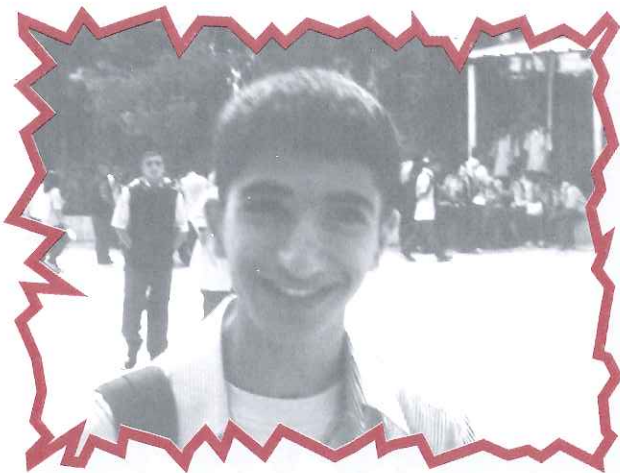




**10A  
10B**

**SOPHOMORES**





**Kermit**



**إفهموا! فيش طلعة**



**أيوه، أيوه**



**Yo! you are not on the beach!**



**Homework... @HOME**



**حل عنا يا عهد**





**Sari: I spy with my little eyes  
something that begins with "A"**



**إيش هالطعجة يا نعجة**



**ضحكة بسنان و ضحكة بلا سنان**



**got shot just 4 u**



**Playing Hard To Get**







...يا حبايبي



Get a life Guys  
(11 E.S. Wannabeez)



زيادة: آل عامل حالو



سنافر الحادي عشر



...بتحزنوا



وين الأرجيلة ؟





القدس حترجع لنا



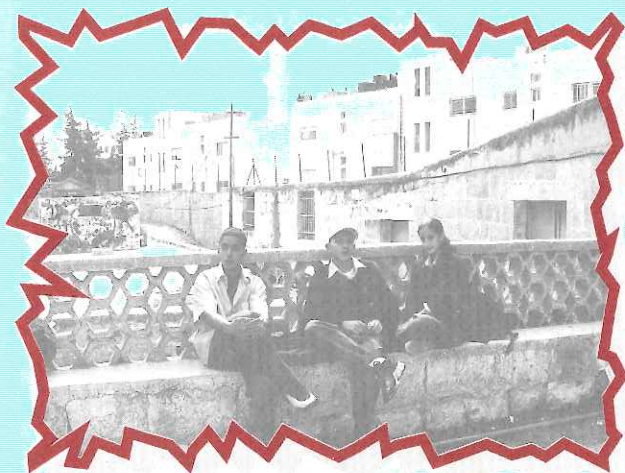
Northside, West  
Side, P.L.O.



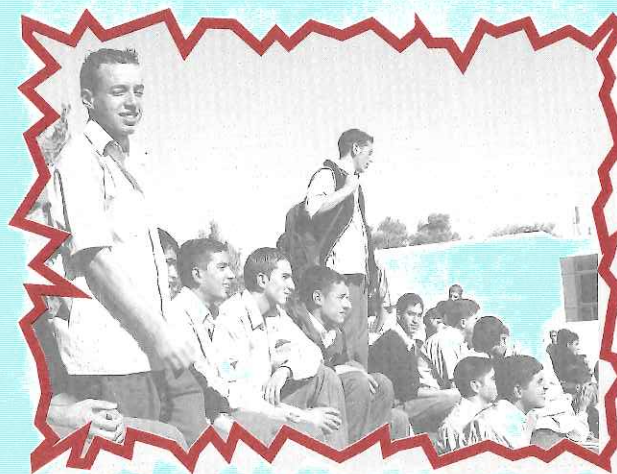
كلهم كوم... أبو علي ١٤



يا عيني عالشقار



Haitham: I don't think  
I'm very welcomed



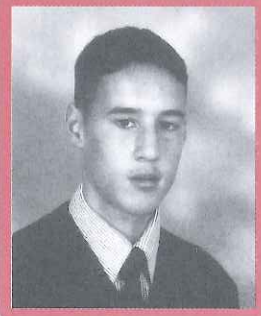
God... How Boring...



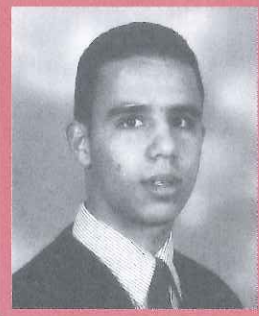
# 11 Science



Abu Leil, Mohammad



Akeel, Khalid



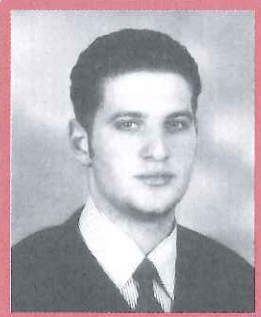
Faqih, Mohannad



Karkar, Tarek



Musleh, Rami



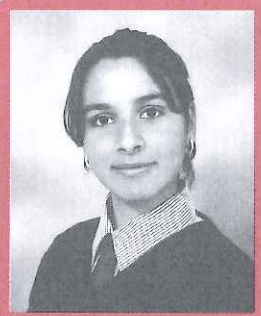
Nimer, IzzEddin



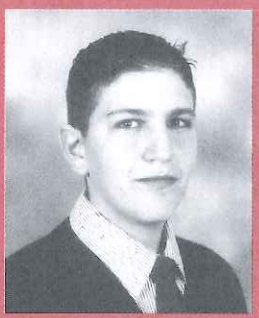
Shuaiby, Mahmoud



Shuaib, Rami



Siam, Lubna



Zuhaika, Kais

لقد طلب مني أن أكتب عن صفتي في الكتاب السنوي، مع أنني جديدة ولم تتسنى لي الفرصة الكافية للعيش مع طلاب صفتي، إلا أنني أحسست أنني أعرفهم منذ سنين وأنه كان من الواجب أن أتى إلى هذه المدرسة منذ صغري. فتحت الباب على حياة جديدة وجدت فيها نفسي بعدما كنت أفقدها ولكن بفضل مدير المدرسة ذو الصدر الرحب تمكنت من مساعدة نفسي فوجدت الأساتذة المتفهمين أو بالأحرى أسرتي الجديدة. ووجدت طلاب صفتي الطيبين الذين ساعدوني بكل ما في وسعهم. شعرت أن الصداقة الجميلة غابت ولكن هنا وجدت الصداقة الأجل.

لقد غابت وأخذت معها تلك السنين الطويلة وحياتي الماضية التي تدق باب ذاكرتي كل ليلة ولكنها تخجل عندما ترى سعادتي بحياتي

الجديدة فتذهب لحالها. يقرع الجرس نبدأ بالهمس والتردد ومن ثم يهرع «رامي مصلح» لحسم الموضوع وتأجيل الإمتحان. يؤيده قيس بقوله: «لم أفهم شيء، كان الإمتحان صعب» ولكنه يهمس لي أنه كان مشغولا طوال الباحة.

نتابع حصة الرياضيات، يفاجئ رامي شعيب المعلمة بأنه حضر درسين جديدين ورسم لوحة القوانين. تتابع المعلمة الشرح ليقاطعها طارق بقوله «شوي، شوي يا مس من جبتي جتاس»... يقاطعه خالد بشرحه قصة الأسد الذي جعله يتأخر عن الحصة ويتساءل عن مكان وجوده مع أنه من الواجب أن يكون في الغابة.

لبنى صيام



# 11 I.B.



Saleh, Farah



Shilleh, Dina



Soboh, Ashraf

أستخدم صيغة الغائب في وصف هذا الصف، إلا أن ذلك لا يعني بأي حال من الأحوال أنني لا أنتمي إليه أو أنني أختلف عنهم، فحالي كممثل حال العرب هذه الأيام: فخور بما لا يفتخر به، ما عدا أنني فخور لكوني أنتمي لهذا الصف ليس لأنني لا أملك غير ذلك بل لأنني أعرف أنه يوما ما سيكون محور ذكرياتي الجميلة التي ستكون في شيخوختي إكسبر الشباب، وفي هذا السياق أكتب...

ليته صفا بمعنى الكلمة، فأكتب الكلام التقليدي عن الاستماع المخلص للمعلم و«طلب العلم ولو في الصين» وما إلى ذلك من معسول الكلام وأرتاح، ولكنني كرهت أن أضفه بما هو ليس عليه. فصف الحادي عشر بكالوريا الذي لا تحسد المدرسة عليه، هو بمثابة مجموعة من الكائنات الهمجية اللطيفة، والمخلوقات المتوحشة البريئة، وآخر ما ابتدئته الطبيعة من الحصرم اللذيذ في إطار من تعاقب هذه المتناقضات على أرض جبهة الفرندز الداخلية في حرب التحصيل العلمي...

وهو بالرغم من ذلك كله، يحتفظ بأدنى مقومات الصف المدرسي، وهي الألفة التي تسود بين هذه الكائنات، والتعايش الحقيقي الذي نراه في أسود ومستأسدون وأرانب تعيش معا ثمانية ساعات يوميا. وهو بالرغم من أنه جعل معلمي المدرسة مصدر دخل رئيسي لشركات صناعة الأكامول والفيبرامول، إلا أنه الدواء الطبيعي لأمراض الوحدة والقلوب المكسورة، وهو بمكانة المهرج الذي يشفي غلة الطفل المريض المقعد أيا كان هذا الطفل وأيا كان مرضه. وهو صف ظاهره كباطنه، وهذه ميزته. فلا ترى لإبطان وإخفاء تهوور وأحلام الشباب مرتعا فيه، ولا تجد للهدوء الزائف في الحصص موضعا فيه، يحب ويكره على طريقته: فطوبى لمن أحبه الصف وويل لمن كرهه. هو غالبا ما لا يفهم معنى الوقت، ولا يستسيغ أن يصل في الوقت المحدد إلى الحصص الدراسية، إلا أنه يعود ويمتلك حس الزمن في خلال الحصص مدركين أن إتاحة الكلام للمعلم يأخذ من زمن الصباح والمشاغبة اللازمان لتغذية عقولهم بالتفاهات الضرورية لاستمرارهم أحياء خلال الساعات الثمانية التي تشكل الدوام المدرسي.

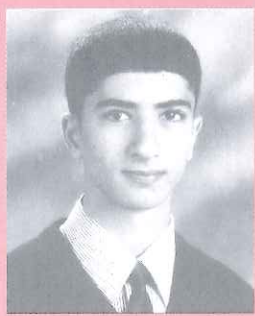
كلهم، من ألفهم إلى يائهم هم البراكين الثائرة على أرض الجمود، جمال إنائهم وفحولة ذكورهم لا داعي لوصفها، ألفاظهم النابية هي بمثابة الدليل التاريخي لقدرتهم على اقتحام المستحيل أخلاقيا، إلا أن شغبهم هو بصيص الأمل في التمرد على الواقع الكئيب، حيوتهم هي ثمرة من ثمار الجنة، و عنقوان شبابهم هو بمثابة نغمة الصباح الرائعة التي تدفعك لتصحو باكرا لتذهب إلى المدرسة.

كلهم، الصف الحادي عشر بكالوريا، ينتقلون إلى الثاني عشر بآمال متجددة، يدقون أبواب المستقبل من جديد، بعزيمة لا تنتهي هي سنة حياتهم.

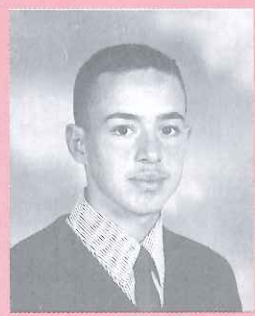
سامر عطيان  
11 بكالوريا



# Juniors



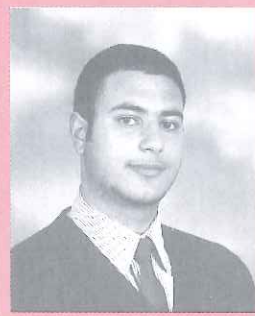
Harb, Harb



Hirzallah, Mohammad



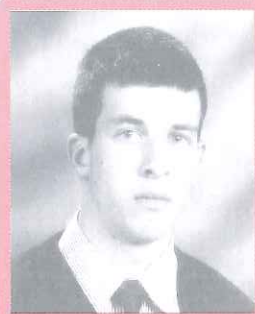
Issawi, Dana



Khalaf, Basil



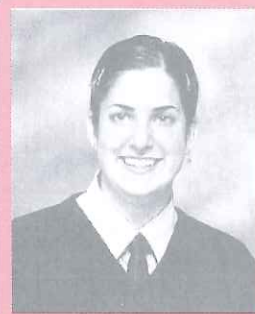
Khalaf, Tamer



Khoury, Nadir



Makhamra, Sabrina



Manasreh, Amani



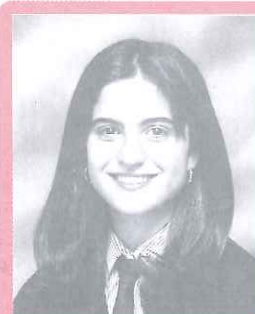
Masharqa, Katrin



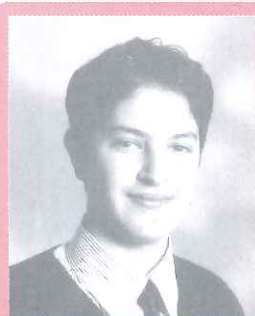
Mized, Shadi



Morrar, Jamileh



Musa, Fatemeh



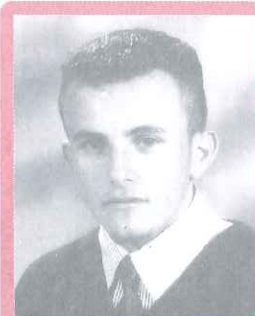
Othman, Dalia



Rimawi, Ziad



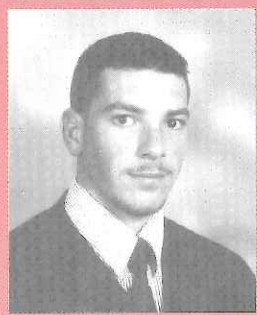
Saba, Amani



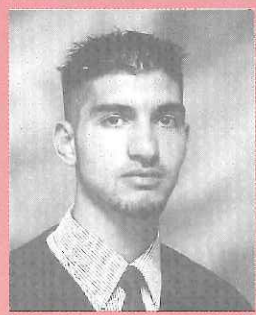
Salameh, Ahmad



# 11 I.B.



Abdel Halim, Fadi



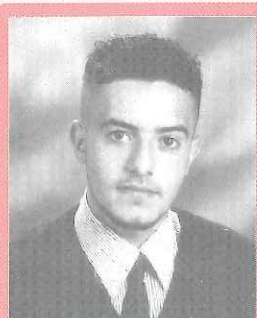
Abdo, Sari



Abu Ammouneh, Nadia



Abu Gharbieh, Reema



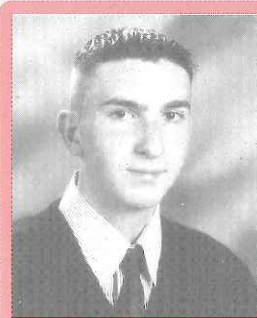
Al-Amla, Mohammad



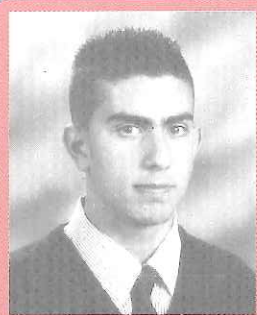
Ali, Nader



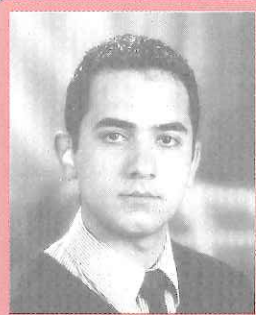
Ali, Noor



Aref, Maher



Assali, Azmi



Atiany, Samer



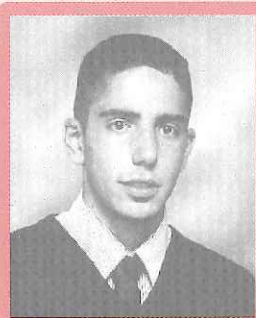
Atshan, Saed



Bahader, Omar



Diabis, Jenifer



Farouki, Haitham



Halteh, Saleem



Hamdan, Rana



# Juniors



Rasheed, Suhad



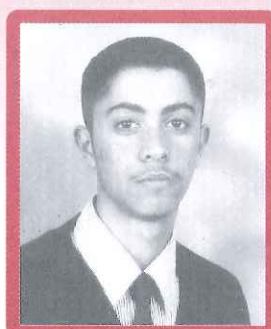
Salameh, John



Saleh, Feda'



Sarsour, Basil



Sharmouj, Mahmoud

## ***Sticking Together***

Finally we have completed the eleventh grade. Only one more step to take; our senior year. This year has been very chaotic and has not been easy, due to the situation that broke out a month after school started. It was not easy to concentrate during English class while trouble was near the school gate. It was hard to stay calm when the school was evacuated in the middle of a math test. How can we excel in school when we haven't slept in days because of bombing? How can we make it through? How can we survive or endure such a struggle? I'll tell you how, we helped each other. We lifted each other up when we were down. We carried those who could not walk any further. We stuck together. And this is how we survived. This is how we endured. This is how we succeeded.

United we stand, alone we fall.

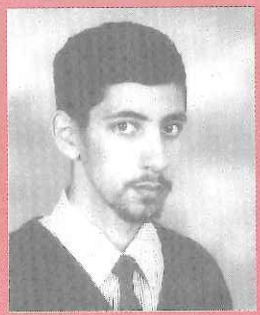
Lester Barrouk

11 IB

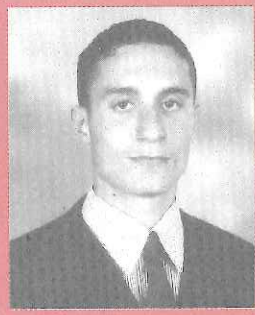


# 11 E.S.

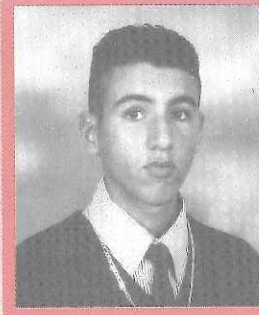
## JUNIORS



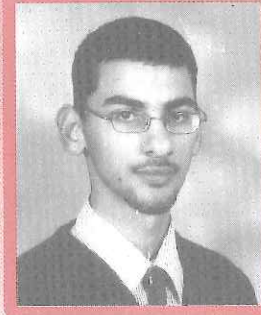
Absy, Jalot



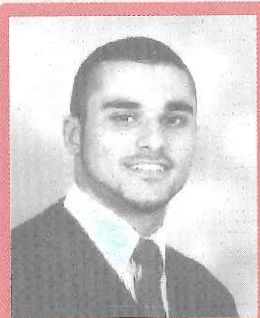
Abu Qare', Thaer



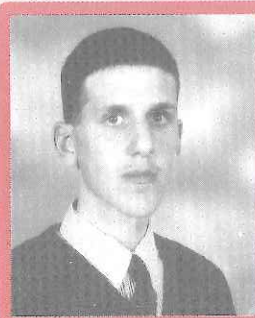
Awwad, Munir



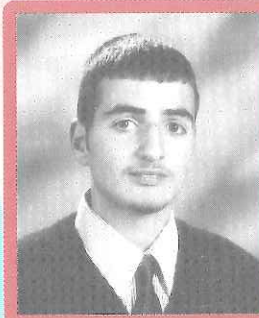
Barrouk, Lester



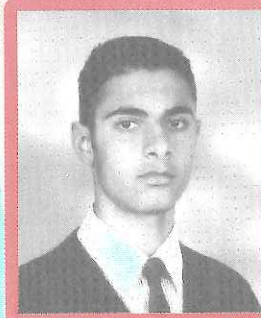
Hamed, Hikmat



Ismail, Mohammad



Ismail, Saed



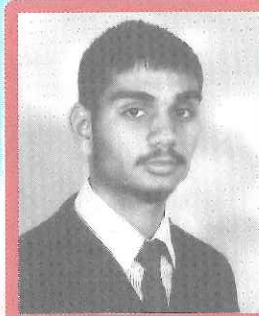
Jaber, Adam



Jadallah, Lena



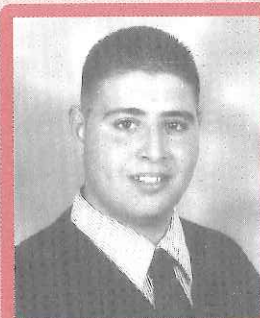
Jamal Eddin, Eman



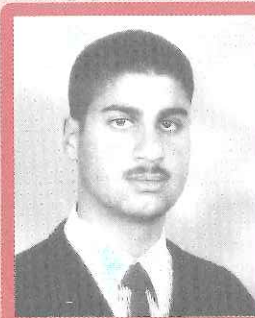
Kahook, Dakhlallah



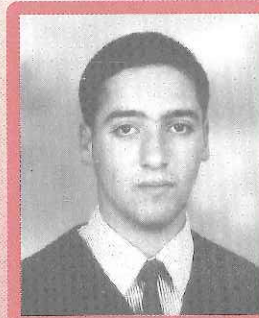
Khalilie, Bisan



Khatib, Feras



Odeh, Abdel Jawad



Odeh, Adham

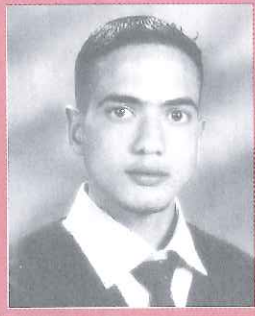


Rasheed, Ibtisam



# 11 Arts

## JUNIORS



Abdel Samad, Mohammad



Abu Hummous, Samer



Amous, Dana



Hraish, Ziadeh



Husary, Joane



Karkar, Diala



Karkar, Tala



Rizek, Miral



Rustom, Bayan

الحادي عشر أدبي . . كلمة تبدو كبيرة نوعاً ما، يعتقد البعض أننا كثير العدد ولكننا فقط «تسعة» . . بعدما كنا عشرين، الأمر بطبعه غريب، عددنا القليل لا يغرنكم أننا صف مثالي، بل نحن «مميزون» بكل ما تحمل هذه الكلمة من معنى . . عندما بدأت السنة أقسمنا أن نعمل بجد من أجل أفضل النتائج التي ستحدد مستقبلنا، ولكن لننسى مشاكساتنا التي كانت حديث الإدارة العام الماضي . .

في البداية كنا ثمانية أشخاص، ومن ثم أتت الضيفة العزيزة بيان، التي لا نستطيع إنكار دورها في رفض مبدأ الهروب من الحصص أو ما نسميه «الإنتشار»، وكونها أول من يصل إل الحصص . . يجب علينا أن لا ننسى طابقتنا المفضل، فنحن نمضي ثلاثة أرباع نهارنا فيه تنتقل من صف التاريخ إلى صف الجغرافيا ومن ثم بعض التغيير إلى العربي . . فلتحدث عن «الثلاثي المرح» . . سامر، زيادة، محمد، وكيف ننسى ذكر فضلهم علينا في تخفيف أعباء الأدبي وملله . . سامر بلسانه السليط الذي ينعش نهارنا . . زيادة ومقالبه التي لا تنتهي . . أما محمد وعلكته الصرداوية يكون قد أنهى هذا الثلاثي المتميز، المظلوم بين كومة بنات . . ديانا وميرال أغرب ما عرفه صف الأدبي، تحدثان بصوت منخفض دون أن يسمعهن أحد، وكونهم آخر من يدخل الصف. أما جوان فتكون منهنمكة في تصنيف شعرها وفي نفس الوقت تستقطب أكبر كم من المعلومات . . تالا التي تضيف نكهة خاصة لهذا الصف بخفة دمها وحركاتها . . وطبعاً لن أنسى نفسي، فأنا الثرثرة ولو أنني

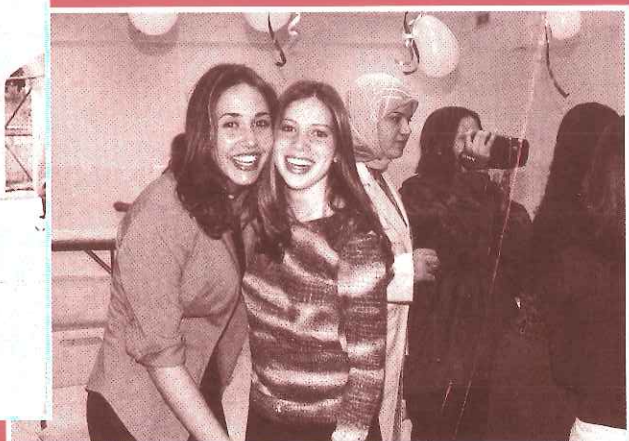
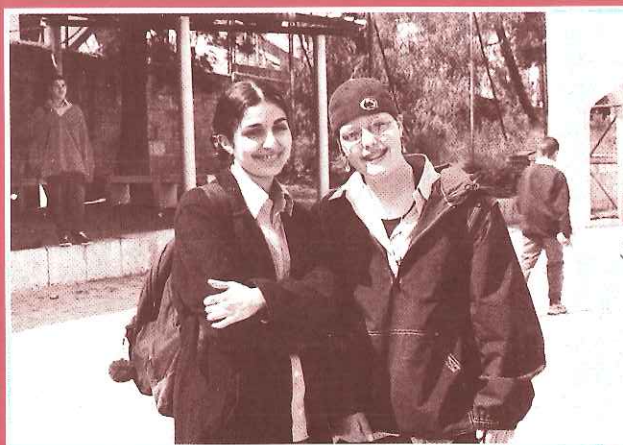
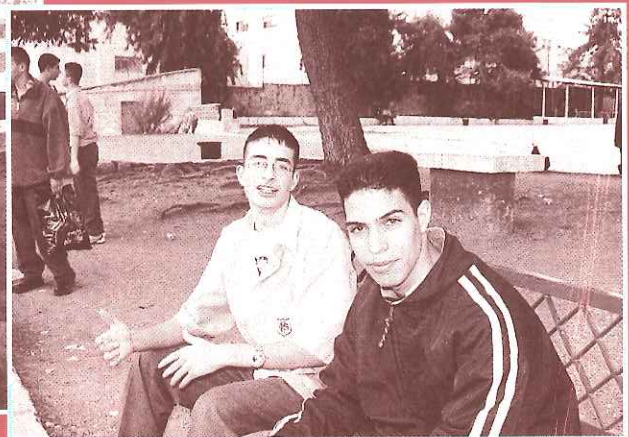
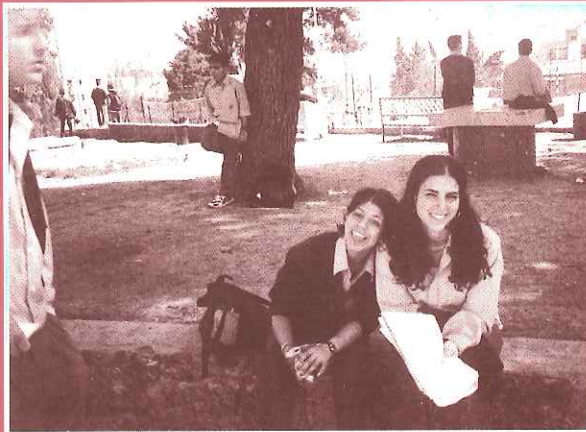
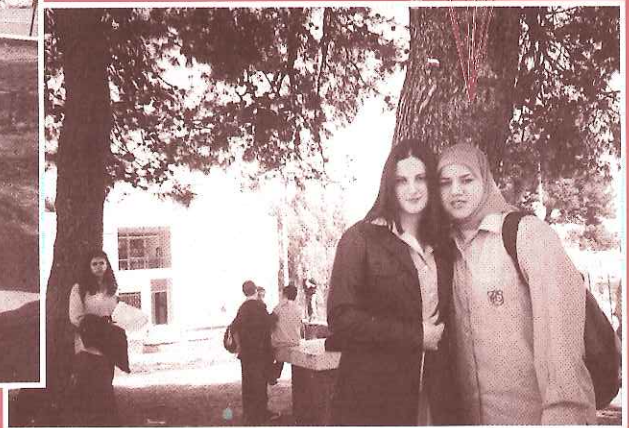
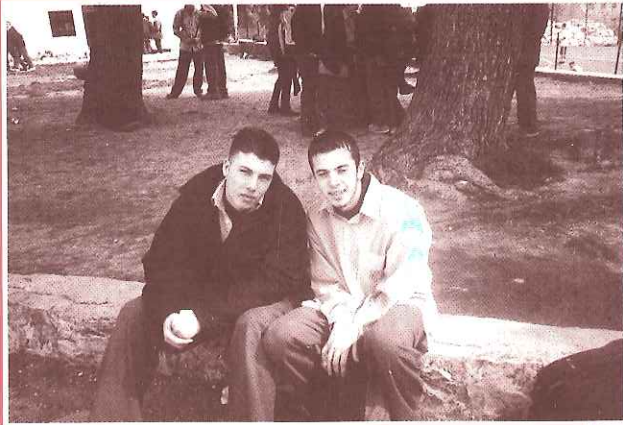
خففت من الثرثرة كثيراً، لكن . . وأنا بالطبع منقلة الحلول والواجبات . . وبهذا نكون قد إكتملنا. المدرسة، الصف، زملاء، طابعنا المميز، الأساتذة . . كلها تنطبع في ذاكرة كل من عاش الحادي عشر أدبي . . النهاية! اقتربت والوداع أصبح أمراً لا مفر منه، فها هي أشهر قليلة و ننتقل من صف الحادي عشر إلى الثاني عشر ومن ثم نفترق، ولا نعرف متى اللقاء ثانية . . ولكنني أقسم بإسم الحادي عشر أدبي أننا لن ننسى كل من له فضل علينا، ولن ننسى المدرسة التي تبعثرت على جذرائها ذكرياتنا . . وكيف ننسى الماضي الرائع الذي سيلتصق في مخيلة كل من عاشنا . . كيف ننسى صراخ الأساتذة . . لا لن ننسى لأن الماضي إلتصق في مخيلة كل فرد منا، ولم يبق أمامنا سوى أن نستغل ما تبقى من أيامنا سوية . . وسنبقى دائماً «المميزون» . . بذكرياتنا الرائعة وطفولتنا المميزة . . ومعاً سوية . .

دانا عموص



# Best Friends

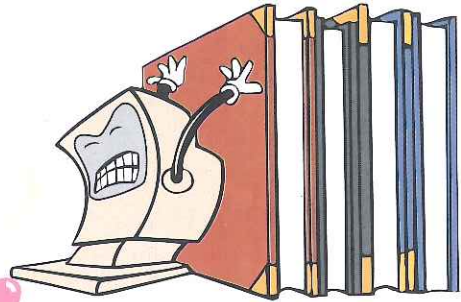
## Best Friends Forever



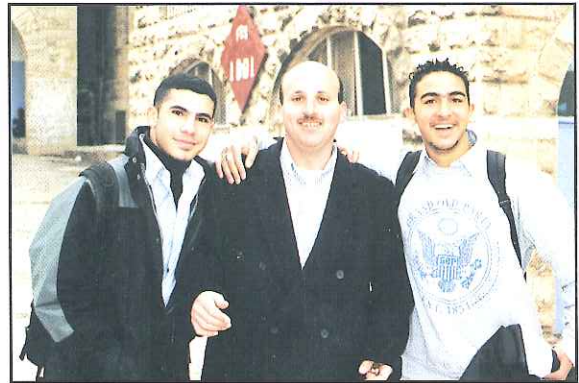


# FBS

## Daily Scenes



Moe: "بدي أزبطها"



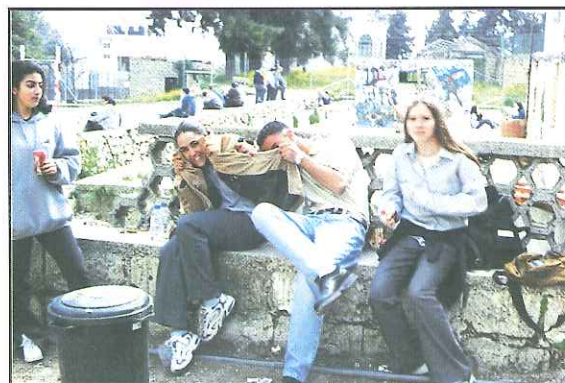
Professor Y حبيب الشعب . . .



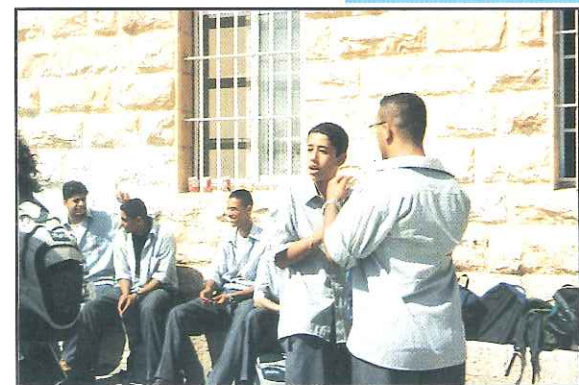
زي شباب الريف، كل عشرة بقطينة



Sireen: What the monkey



Shatila: Hey, what about me?!!

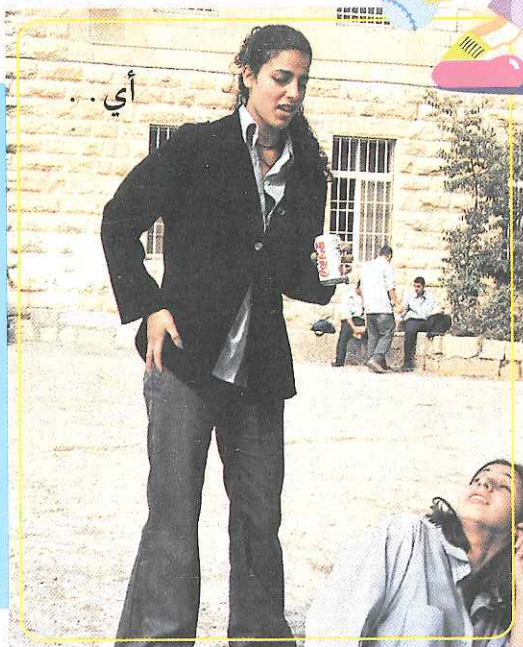


Ashraf: Yo, Fadi forget about that.

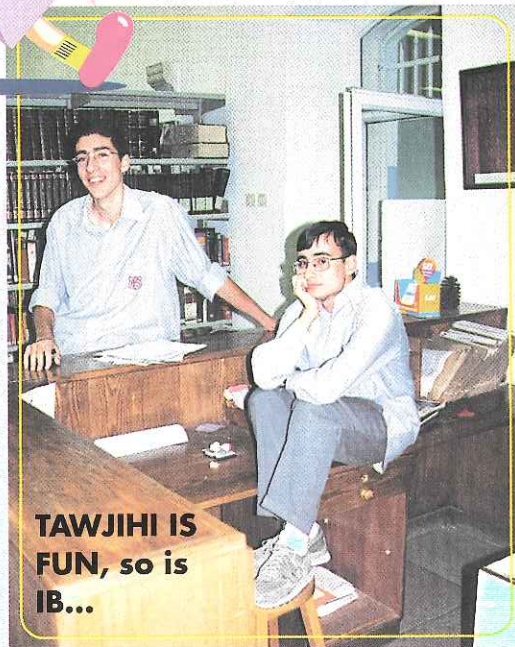


# FBS

## Clueless



أي...



TAWJIHI IS  
FUN, so is  
IB...



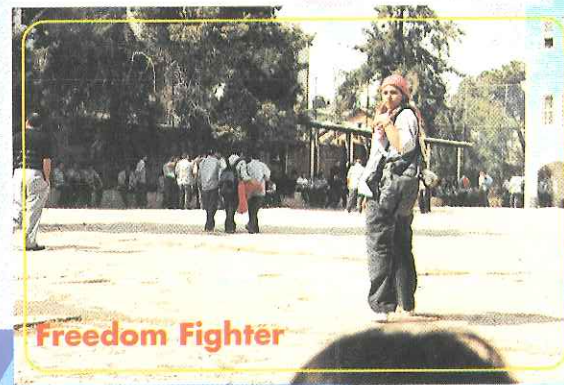
George:  
No one cares



Ala: "It's  
gonna blow"



ججوش!!



Freedom Fighter



# FBS

## "Double, Double - Toil and Trouble"



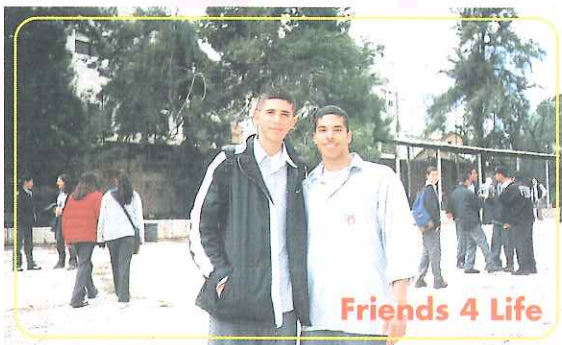
Where's Bisan



فطرح بنا  
بسري بهري



أحلام بتعلم!



Friends 4 Life



Sam:  
Damn!  
Where's  
the what's  
it?



إلياس أعصابك



Sireen, Are You  
Listening?



إشي فاخر  
على الآخر



# FBS

## cliques



Looks like there's one girl at school



Razan: Medhat.. five O.. five O



The best of the best of 12 E.S



هاتي وخلصيني



يا عيني على الشباب



The rest of the best of 12 E.S



# Seniors

## Speak Out!



ها قد حانت اللحظة . . تلك اللحظة المهمة التي لا مفر منها، عندما أقف لأنظر إلى الوراء لأقيم خطواتي و أتطلع إلى المستقبل لأرسم طريقي . .

طالما تمنيت قدوم هذه اللحظات بسرعة، أستعجل الوقت الذي سأترك به الماضي والحاضر، لأنقل إلى المستقبل . . لكنني أبدا لم أدرك صعوبة هذه اللحظات التي يفصل بها المرء عن كل ما يمثله من أشخاص وأحداث لينتقل إلى عالم جديد يدخله من أوسع أبوابه بدفعة من أيامه . .

سنوات و أيام قضيناها في ثنايا الفرندز . . ننهل من معينها المرح والحزن واللهو والجد والعلم . . وأهم ما وجدناه هو أرواحنا . . الروح التي تصنع الإنسان . . فالفرنذز بأروقتها وغرفها وأشجارها وملاعبها هي غناء للروح، وهي بأناسها من طلاب وأساتذة أدوات رسم تشكل العقل الذي يتميز بها كل طالب من طلابها . .

سنة التوجيهي لم تكن كغيرها من السنوات . . فنحن ندرك أننا مفارقون بعضنا البعض مع نهاية العام الدراسي، و ندرك أننا مفارقو مدرسة الفرندز بإدارتها ومعلميها وطلابها . . فإذا بنا غمضي عامنا ونحن نحاول أن نخزن في عقولنا كل كبيرة وصغيرة من هذا العالم الرائع . . فترانا نحفظ كل وجه وإسم في المدرسة، ونراقب كل شجرة وزهرة، ونتابع كل أستاذ ومعلمة في كل حركة وكلمة لنستطيع أن نعيد هذه اللحظات بعد انقضاء الوقت لنعيش بخيالنا ذاك العالم، ونعبر بابتسامتنا عن روعة تلك الأيام التي لا تنقض إلا والواحد فينا في شوق إلى أن يعيد الكرة مرة أخرى ليحصل على مثل تلك الذكريات الجميلة مجددا .

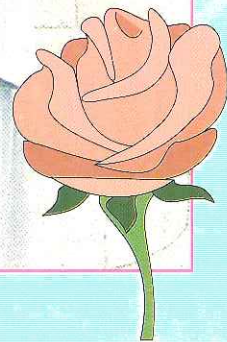
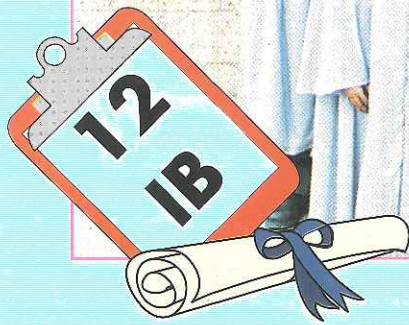
عشرة طلاب و طالبان . . لن ننسى ليث و ذكاؤه وتنظيمه، محمد العبسي ومعلوماته واستنتاجاته، سري وهدوؤه، عماد و «تطينشاته»، حاتم وغموضه، طارق وتعليقاته، غالب وأسئلته، لؤي وضحكته المميزة، إباد وشخصيته ونفوذه، يزن وحلاوته، عزة وكلامها، عبير ونهفاتها . . صف متميز رسم صفحة جديدة من صفحات تاريخ المدرسة الزاخر بالصور البديعة . . فإلى الأمام يا شباب، فلتزيدوا من جمال صوركم!

عبير عايش



# Seniors

## Speak Out!



My classmates.. My friends.. My teachers.. My parents.. Each one of them added a magical spark to my life. Each one of them carved a spot in my heart. How am I supposed to feel when I know that in a few months I am going to leave them? Actually terrible. You're probably saying what in the world is she talking about, and I don't blame you because I said the exact thing when I used to read senior's article in the yearbook. But now I see things from a different perspective and you probably will too when it is time to let go...

I've been in this school since kindergarten. Most of the important events that shaped my life happened on the grounds of the Friends School. Many of my memories sprout from its walls. I remember the first day when I entered the big green door in the Friends Girls School. I remember the strange feeling that occupied me when I first met my best friend. I recall the day when the Israeli threw tear gas bombs at us in the school. I remember writing about the way "we (8th graders) are like small fish in a pond.." but now we're "big" fish going into the ocean. We are on our way to the real world and we're ready for every challenge thanks to our remarkable teachers and supporting parents.

**Razan Faramand / 12 IB**



# Seniors

## Speak Out!



We are finally seniors! Ever since we were in first grade together, we kept dreaming of the year we would be seniors graduating high school. What I can't believe is that we are finally here. What is so strange is that now that we are finally here, we can't let go. The time we have been through have been good and bad times, but because of our strong relationships the good overtook the bad. We had our share of joyful moments as well as the heartbreaking, but regardless we all knew we had each other. When it came to the final truth, we were ONE and insha' Allah we will always be. The truth is that our time together in high school is almost up. Pretty soon we will always be finished with school and off to college. People think that when you graduate you are only finishing school, but the fact is that you are only leaving your friends. Friends who have been with you for as long as you can remember, and will be your brothers and sisters that you will never forget. I believe it when they say that you will never meet people like the friends you meet in high school. There is something about 12ES that I can't explain, but all I know is that I am more than just honored that I am going to graduate with the best group I ever met. I wish all of you the best, and I pray to see all of you again sometime in the future, maybe not as classmates but surely as friends or even family.

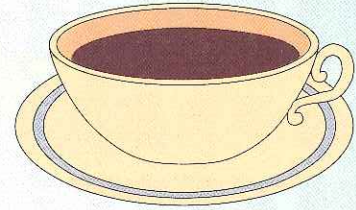
**Donia Shehadeh / 12ES**



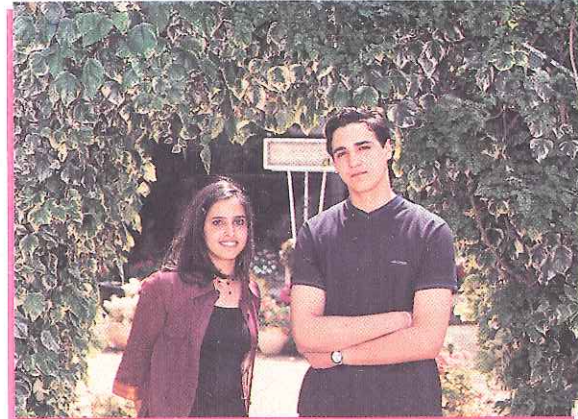
# Class Pics

أحسن الأحسن

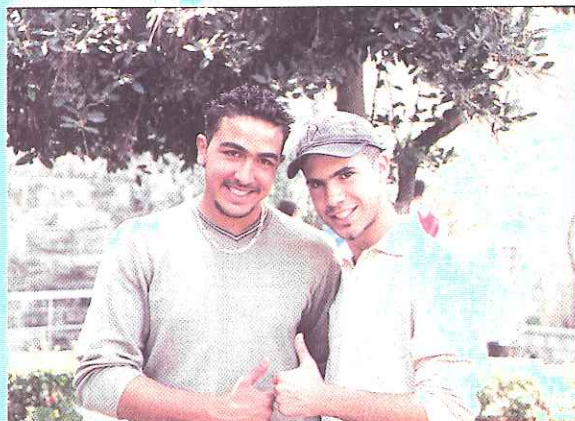
12 I.B.



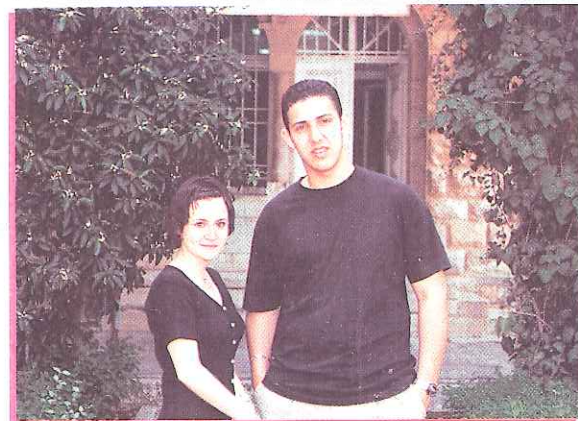
Most Likely to Succeed:  
**Aia Hussien & Mohammad Faris**



Most Likely to Skip A Test:  
**Rasha Musleh & Rami Husni**



Craziest:  
**Medhat Aker & Maher Awartani**



Most Loveable:  
**Dania Kurd & Rami Jaber**



Best Eyes:  
**Michleen Khayyat, Elias Ma'ayeh**



Best Dressed:  
**Chrissy Soudah**



# Class Pics

**Le Creme de La Creme**

**12 I.B.**



Most Athletic:  
**Natasha Aruri**



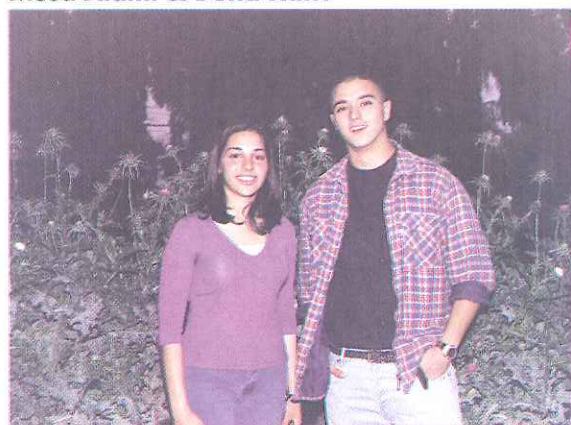
Best All Around:  
**Mohammad Hamdan & Razan Faramand**



Class Clowns:  
**Musa Alami & Duna Kafri**



Best Personality:  
**Rasha Khatib & Yousef Ghosheh**



Most Confident:  
**Saleh Hijazi & Hala Naser**



Most Sensitive:  
**Besan Omary & Sam Kurd**



# Class Pics

أحسن الأحسن

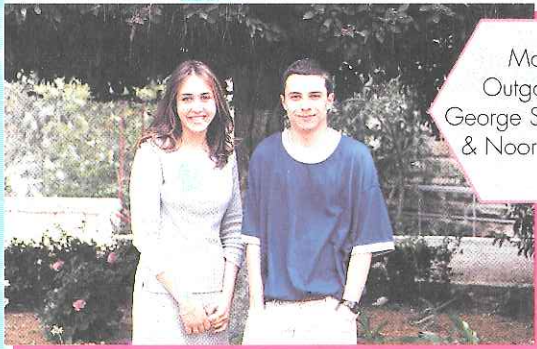
12 E.S.



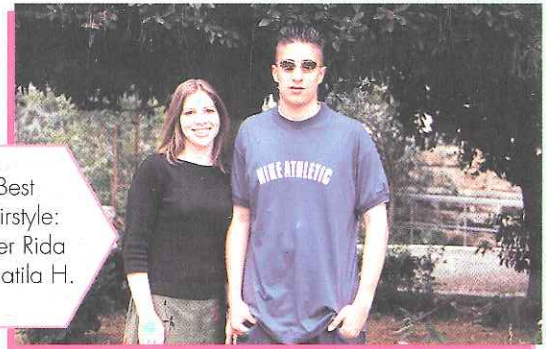
Best  
Personality:  
Omar Atallah &  
Amanda Rukab



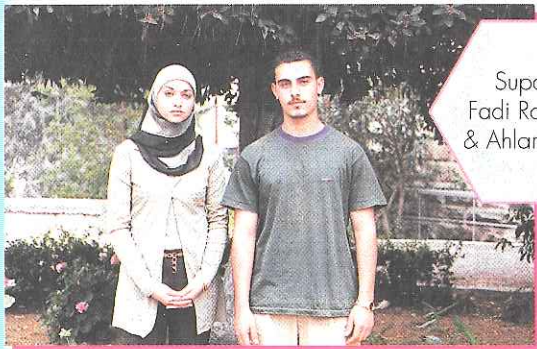
Most Likely  
to Walk into  
class late:  
Jenan Shaqour



Most  
Outgoing:  
George Shamma'  
& Noor Dalaq



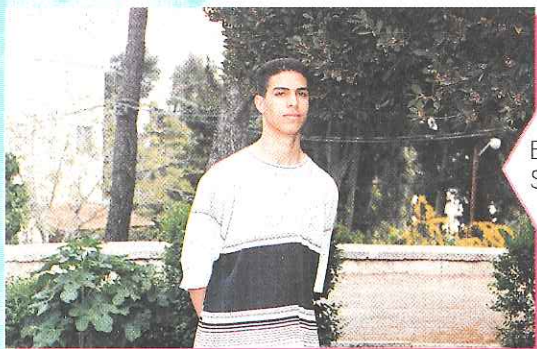
Best  
Hairstyle:  
Amer Rida  
& Shatila H.



Supafly:  
Fadi Rasheed  
& Ahlam Allan



Most likely  
to meet you  
with a gaze:  
Ashraf Salem  
& Renad



Friendliest:  
Emad Hasian &  
Sinan Barghouti

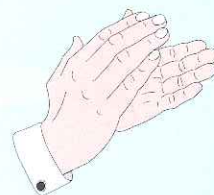




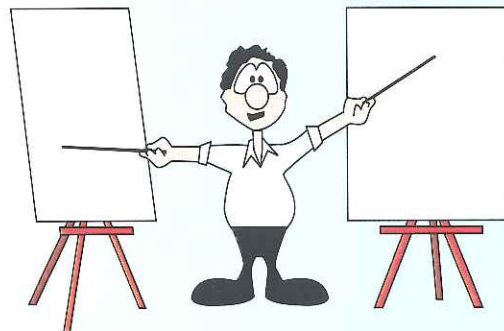
# Class Pics

The best of the best

12 E.S



Most likely  
to cheer you up:  
Fadi Odeh &  
Nora Hamdan



Most likely  
to make money  
by illegal means:  
Nasser J. &  
Ibrahim B.



Most likely  
to win you over  
with a smile:  
Omar Shayeb  
& Suhad  
Shaheen



Most likely  
to crack a joke:  
Aimen Rasheed  
& Sireen



Most likely  
to succeed:  
Mohammad Khalaf  
& Donia  
Shehadeh



Most Athletic:  
Osama Ali



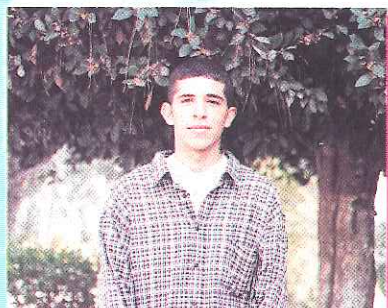
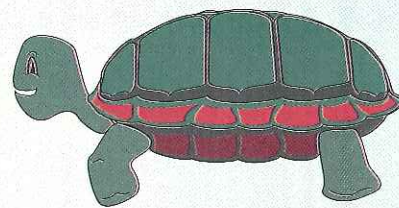
Best All Around:  
Haythem Khalaf  
& Feeda N



# Class Pics

أحسن الأحسن

12 Arts



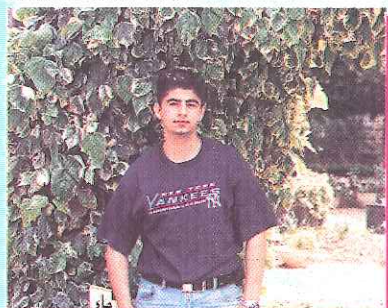
Most likely to sleep in class:  
**Assad Mansour**



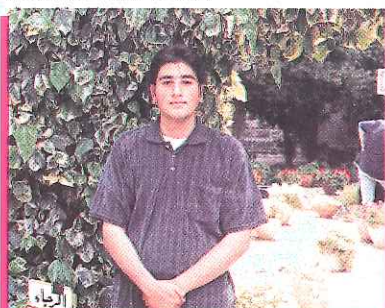
Most High Spirited:  
**Ashraf Dar Zeid**



Biggest ego:  
**Mohammad Salameh**



Loudest Laugh:  
**Ramzi Ewies**



Most Athletic:  
**Ala' Saleh**



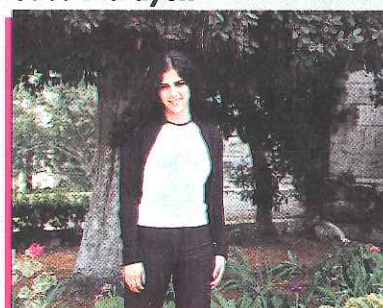
Best Hair Style:  
**Saed Ma'ayeh**



Best all around:  
**Na'el Shayeb**



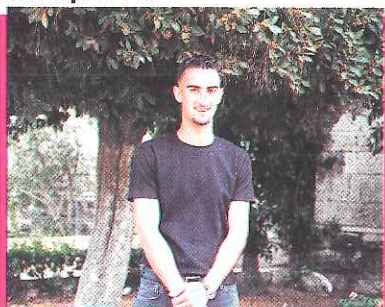
Best Eyes:  
**Tareq Al Far**



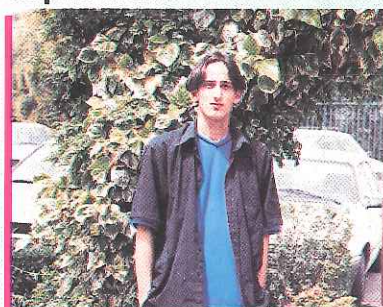
Most Attractive:  
**Sophie Harb**



Most Likely to Ditch:  
**Ashera Husari**



Teacher's Pet:  
**Saleh Hussein**



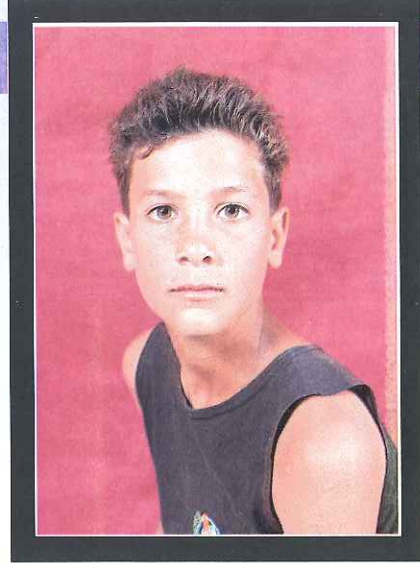
Most likely to get in trouble:  
**Marwan Assad**



In memory of...

# Anan Barghouti

(1983 - 1994)



كراريسنا .. حزنت المقاعد على أحزاننا .. آه يا عنان كم كوت قلوبنا  
لوعة الفراق .. آه أيها الموت اللعين ، لقد أخذك منا دون سابق إنذار ،  
أخذك الموت الذي لم تكن نتصور حينها أن يصل دنيا الطفولة ..  
فرحلت ، رحلت وما أصعبه من رحيل .. رحيل بلا عودة .. رحيل  
أبدي .. رحيل بلا وداع .. كنت عاصفة لم تتوقع هدوءها .. كنت  
شعلة لم نتصورها خامدة .. كنت زهرة تنمو بشكل متميز عن أبناء  
جيلها لم نتصور ذبولها .. نعم .. فأنت من أيقظت النوم و حطمت  
السكوت .. رحلت .. فكان الصمت و السكون و رحلت معك  
الضحكات و الابتسامات .. صعب على قلوبنا رحيلك .. صعب  
علينا نسيانك .. ذكريات الأمل تناديننا و تزيد الشوق فينا .. حبنا  
لك ما زال يعيش فينا و دندنة صوتك لا تزال في مسامعنا .. و ها قد  
مرت السنين على فراقك الأليم و الألم هو الألم و الشوق دائما يزيد ..  
تمنينا أن تلفنا الفرحة معا .. تصورناك معنا .. توقعناك معنا في  
تخرجنا .. تهياً لنا رنات ضحكاتك كأن طيفك يخاطبنا  
ببعض الكلمات .. فنحن باقون على ذكراك و  
لن ننساك يا عنان ..

سنبقى نذكر ذلك اليوم 10/4/1994  
يوم فراقك رحمك  
الله و جمعنا معك . فتم  
قرير العين يا صديقي ..  
هائتا بجوار الصديقين  
سائلين الله أن  
يجعلك في جنان  
النعيم ..

أشرف دار زيد  
Ashraf  
Dar Zeid



على سفوح هذه الأرض تربينا و ترعرعنا و بين جدران مدرستنا  
تلاقينا ، قرأنا الحروف ، جمعنا و طرحنا .. لعبنا .. تمازحنا ..  
تزاورنا ..  
صف واحد كان يجمعنا فكنت خير طالب منذ تعارفنا .. أحبينك  
صديقا و خليلا ، سرنا معا نخطو .. خطوة تلو الأخرى ..  
بنينا جسور أمانينا و نسجنا خيوط أحلامنا ، فرحنا لانتقالنا من الروضة  
إلى المدرسة ، ثماني أعوام من حياتنا و الحب يترى في أحشائنا ..  
لمسنا بك شخص يريد أن ينطلق إلى عنان السماء في لحظة واحدة ..  
تريد أن تكسب من دنياك قدر المستطاع .. لم يكن للفراغ مكان في  
حياتك .. سطرت معنى الحب للجميع .. تحاول أن تطرق كل  
الأبواب .. كأنك تمسك الوقت حتى لا يسير ..  
خلقت منك الانتفاضة كباقي أبناء جيلك طفل يتحمل المسؤولية منذ  
الصغرى يكره الظلم .. جريء مقدام .. يبحث عن شتى الأساليب ليعبر  
عن رفضه للواقع الذي يعيشه شعبه لذا لم تعش طفولتك  
كما يجب ..

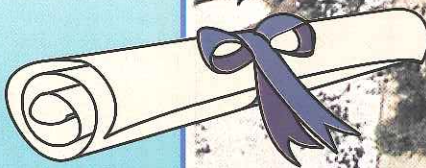
تشوقنا معا للانتقال إلى مدرسة  
البنين .. تهياً لنا أن الطريق طويل  
طويل .. لكن خسارة لم  
يمهلنا الوقت كثيرا ، و لم  
يشأ لنا القدر الذي  
جمعنا معا منذ  
الطفولة أن نكمل  
مشوارنا ..

و في يوم  
حزين .. رحلت  
و كان فراقنا ..  
تبعثرت أوراقنا و  
بكت أفلامنا ..  
سالت دموعنا على



# CONGRATULATIONS

مبروك لخريجي فوج المئوية





# CONGRATULATIONS

## to our

### Centennial seniors



Salameh,  
Mohammad



Saleh, Ala'



Salem, Ashraf



Sammor, Sireen



Sayrafi, Imad



Shaheen, Suhad



Shamma', George



Shaqour, Jenan



Shayeb, Nael



Shayeb, Omar



Shehadeh, Donia



Shuaibi, Azza



Soudah, Christine



# Centennial

خريجو المئوية الأولى لمدرسة الفرندز



Ma'ayah, Saed



Mansour, Asad



Musleh, Rasha



Nabulsi, Ghaleb



Naser, Hala



Nasrieh, Feda'



Odeh, Fady



Omari, Besan



Rasheed, Ayman



Rasheed, Fadi



Rida, Amer

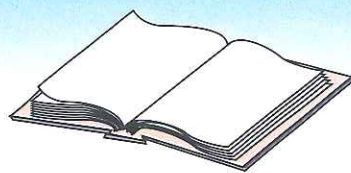


Rukab, Amanda



# Centennial

## الفوج الخامس والتسعون



Kafri, Duna



Kaileh, Lyth



Khairy, Yazan



Khalaf, Haitham



Khalaf, Iyad



Khalaf, Mohammad



Khatib, Rasha



Khayat, Michleen



Kurd, Dania



Kurd, Sulieman



Lessa, Luai



Ma'ayah, Elias



# Centennial Class of 2001



Hamdan,  
Mohammad



Hamdan, Nora



Harb, Sophie



Hasian, Emad



Hijazi, Saleh



Husari, Ashira



Hussien, Aia



Husni, Rami



Hussein,  
Abdel Raheem



Hussieni, Salah



Jaber, Naser



Jaber, Ramzi



# Centennial GRADUATES



Ayesh, Abeer



Barghouti, Ibrahim



Barghouti, Sinan



Dalaq, Noor



Darwish, Hatem



Darzeid, Ashraf



Etayem, Ranad



Faramand, Razan



Faris, Mohammad



Freitekh, Sari



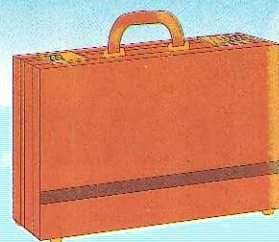
Ghosheh, Yousef



Halum, Shatila



# Centennial Class of 2001



Abed Rabbo, Tarek



Absy, Mohammad



Aker, Midhat



Al-Far, Tariq



Alami, Musa



Ali, Osama



Allan, Ahlam



Aruri, Natasha



Assad, Marwan



Atallah, Omar



Awartani, Maher

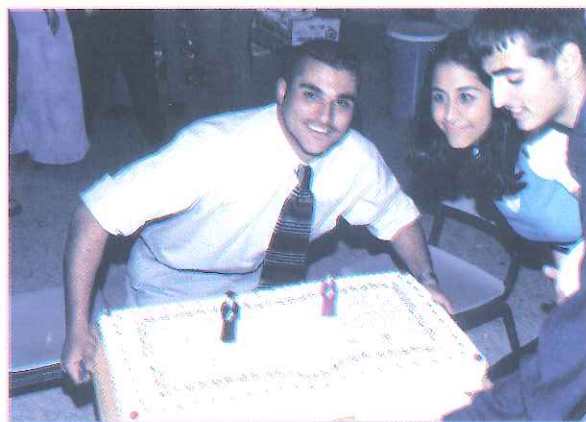


Aweis Ramzi



# Senior Junior Party

## Senior -Junior Party





# Baby Pictures

We grew up



Rukab, Amanda



Salameh, Mohammad



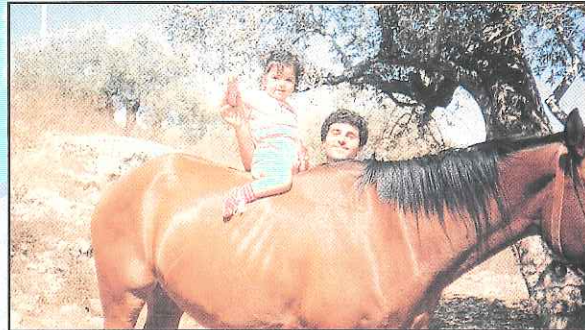
Salem, Ashraf



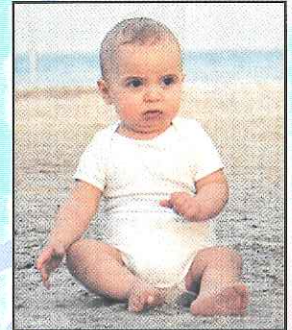
Sammour, Sireen



Sayrafi, Imad



Shaheen, Suhad



Shamma', George



Shaqour, Jenan



Shayeb, Nael



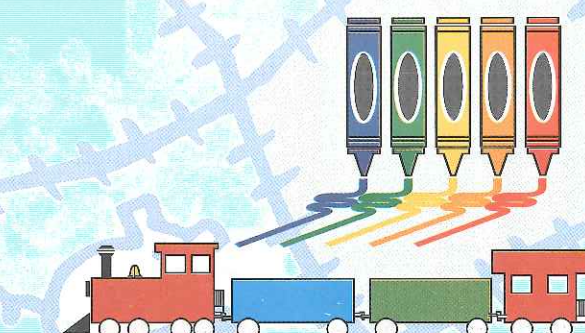
Shayeb, Omar



Shehadeh, Donia



Shuaibi, Azza



Soudah, Christine



# Baby Pictures

## What Happened?



Ma'ayah, Elias



Ma'ayah, Saed



Mansour, Asad



Musleh, Rasha



Nabulsi, Ghaleb



Husni, Rami



Kurd, Sam



Naser, Hala



Nasrieh, Feda'



Odeh, Fady



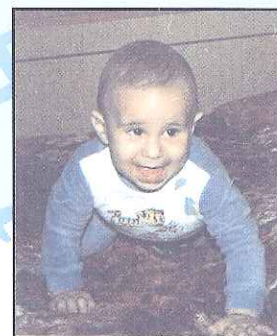
Omari, Besan



Rasheed, Ayman



Rasheed, Fadi

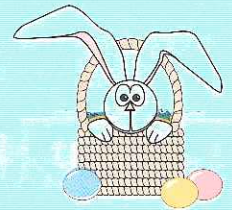


Rida, Amer



# Baby Pictures

We were so cute... don't you think?!!



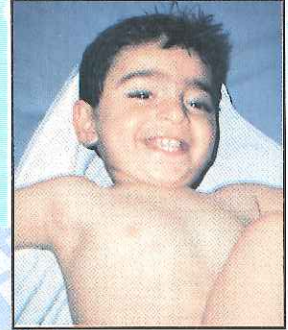
Hussein, Aia



Hussein, Abdel Raheem



Hussieni, Salah



Jaber, Naser



Kafri, Duna

## Toddlers



adorable



Kaileh, Lyth



Khairy, Yazan



Khalaf, Haitham



Khalaf, lyad



little

cute



Khalaf, Mohammad



Khatib, Rasha

## munchkins



Rugrats



Khayyat, Michleen



Kurd, Dania



# Baby Pictures

We were Young!!



Dalaq, Noor



Darwish, Hatem



Darzeid, Ashraf



Etayem, Ranad



Faramand, Razan



Freitekh, Sari



Ghosheh, Yousef



Halum, Shatila



Hamdan, Mohammad



Hamdan, Nora



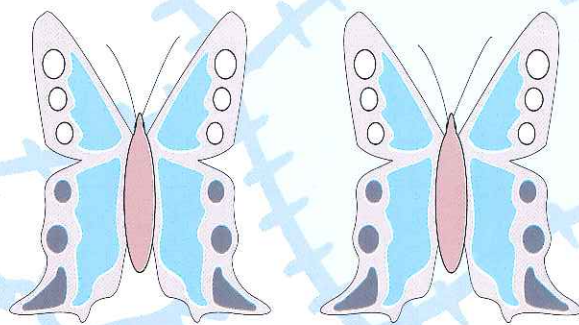
Harb, Sophie



Hasian, Emad



Hijazi, Saleh



Husari, Ashira



# Baby Pictures

Once Upon a Time...



Abed Rabbo, Tarek



Absy, Mohammad



Aker, Midhat



Al-Far, Tariq



Alami, Musa



Ali, Osama



Allan, Ahlam



Arouri, Natasha



Assad, Marwan



Atallah, Omar



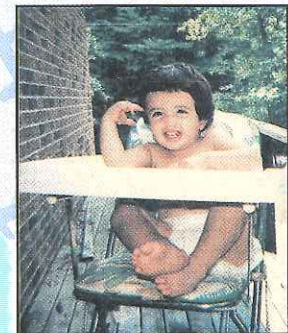
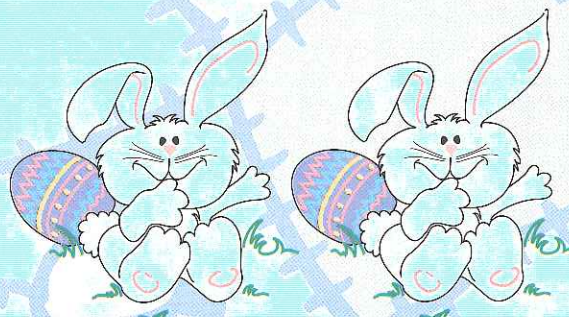
Aweis Ramzi



Ayesh, Abeer



Barghouti, Ibrahim

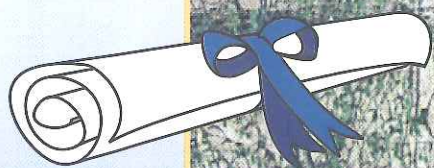


Barghouti, Sinan



# Congratulations

## to the class of 2001





**Class of 2001**



**ألف مبروك**

**F.B.S.  
CENTENNIAL**



# Humanities

## Art



Abu Ghosh, Amal

## Ethics



Bush, Andrew



Hishmeh, Sameer

## History



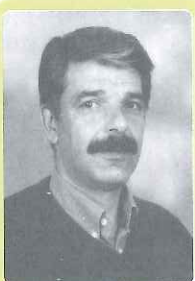
Yi, Gloria

## Home Economics



Abu Zayyad, Laila

## Economics



Nasser, Yousef



Zagah, Adel

## Psychology

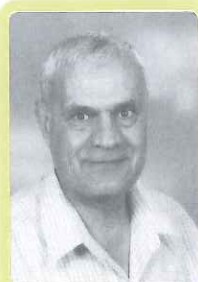


Khoury, Mariette

## Religion



Abed, Jack (Christian)

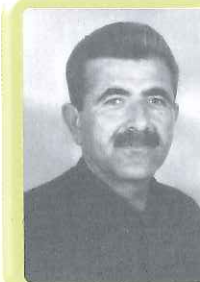


Ali, Ahmad (Islamic)

## Physical Education

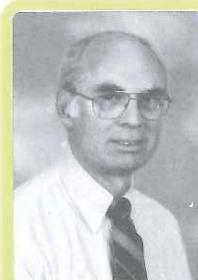


Diabis, Kholoud



Rimawi, Ihsan

## TOK (THEORY OF KNOWLEDGE)

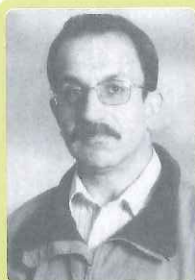


Kapenga, Peter



Shaheen, Najeh

## Social Studies



Qatato, Mazen



Salhi, Bassam

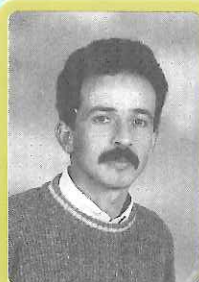


Tamimi, Sabrin

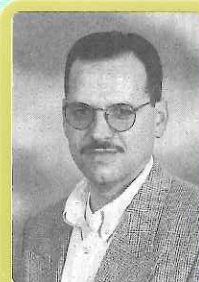


# Sciences

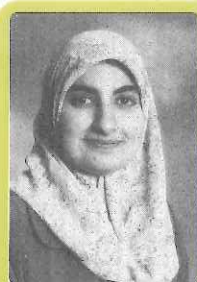
## Mathematics



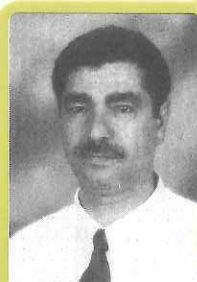
Habbas, Mohammad



Innab, Iyad



Rimawi, Lamees

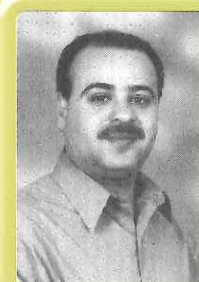


Saleem, Mohammad



Soussou, Jiries

## Computer Science



Zughayar, Salim

# Natural Sciences

## Biology

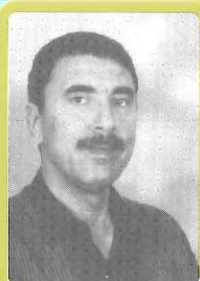


Aryan, Dima



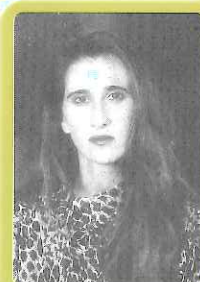
Ayed, Samar

## Science LABS



Suleiman, Fathallah

## Chemistry



Ramahi, Balsam



Awwad, Luai



Haj Yasin, Dana

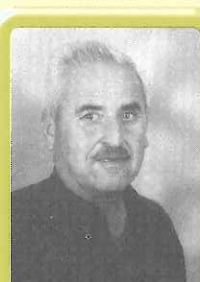


Mobarak, Sumer

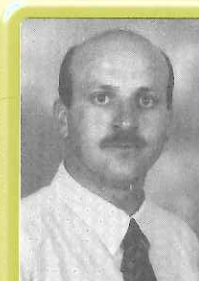


Barghouthi, Lana

## Physics



Suleiman, Mohammad

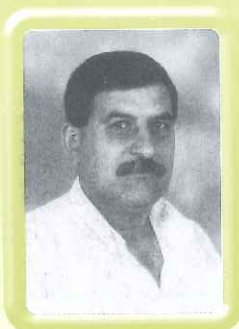


Shehada, Raed



# Languages

## Arabic



Assaf, Omar



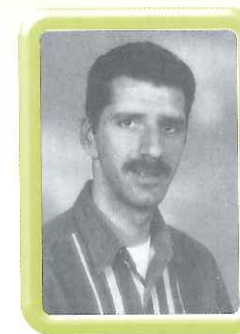
Elayyan, Hanin



Izzat, Samar



Kafri, Mayya



Natsheh, Anan

## English



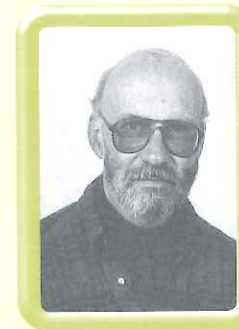
Arafat, Amal



Banda, May



Hallak, Randa



Hutchison, Donn



Rafidi, Tina



# From the teachers' desk



لعل أهم مؤسسات أي بلد من بلاد العالم هي المؤسسات التعليمية، كيف لا والمؤسسات التعليمية تمثل حجر الزاوية في بناء الأمة الحضارية المتقدمة في مختلف أصقاع الدنيا. ولما كانت المدرسة هي نواة تلك المؤسسات في بناء وتطوير وصقل أعلى قيمة على وجه البسيطة وأعني الإنسان، كان لا بد من الحديث الدائم والاهتمام الجرم بهذه المؤسسة التي تصنع رواد الأمة.

ومن بين مئات المدارس المنشورة على إشراقة وطننا الجميل مدرسة الفرنز للبنين التي تجعل بالمربين والمعلمين الذين يتطلعون بواجبهم المقدس وينشرون رسالة العلم لسفراء الوطن وأبنائه وبناءة حاضره وصناع مستقبله المجيد بإذن الله.

ولأن المعلم قائد وموجه ومشرف وقدوة حرصت إدارة المدرسة على اختيار أفضل من تتوفر به شروط الكفاءة لكي يكون جزء من طاقمها إذ أن عملية اختيار المعلمين في المدرسة تتم بعد دراسة رفيعة وعناية فائقة وبعد ذلك يتم فحص المعلم عن طريق قيامه بعملية التدريس العملي للطلاب تحت سمع وبصر المشرفين في المدرسة مما يجعل عملية الاختبار أكثر نجاح ودقة.

وعند دخول المعلم حقل التعليم في هذه المدرسة سرعان ما يجد نفسه بين أسرة جديدة تبادل له الاحترام والمحبة في جو من الزمالة العالية ومد يد المساعدة.

إن تقسيم المدرسة إلى دوائر يساعد المعلم بالحصول على قدر كبير من التخصص ومناقشة جميع قضايا التخصص مع زملائه ووضع خطوط عريضة للأهداف الواضحة وترسيخ التعاون المشترك بين الدائرة الواحدة لمتابعة الطالب في مختلف مراحل المدرسة.

كما أن المشاركة الدائمة في الاجتماعات العامة للأساتذة يدفع بهم إلى العمل كجسد واحد من أجل هدف واحد يجمع الطلبة فالكل يعمل والكل يشارك في ورشات ومحاضرات داخل البلاد وخارجها من أجل التطوير الدائم للمعلم الذي ينعكس على أسلوبه المتجدد وذلك بأن المعلمين لا يسقون طلابهم من ماء آسن وداكن وإنما متجدد دائما ومتطور يدور وعجلة التقدم في شتى المجالات والميادين.

في مدرسة الفرنز وفي كل صباح يلتقي معا واحد وخمسون شخصا بين الإداريين والمعلمين الذين يأتون من مختلف الأماكن وتحت زحمة الظروف المتغيرة يتجاوزون الحواجز ويلتفون حول القرى والمدن من أجل تأدية واجبهم، تجمعهم روح المسؤولية وواجب العطاء متجشمين عناء السفر. هؤلاء الناس ومن بينهم من يحمل درجة الماجستير والدكتوراه قرروا أن يضعوا حصيلة تجاربهم بين أيدي الطلاب ليستفيدوا منها.

وليس غريبا أن نرى العلاقات الرائعة بين الزملاء والزميلات وجو المودة والمحبة الذي تعكسه الجلسات المشتركة والنشاطات المتنوعة والعلاقات الاجتماعية الحميمة والزيارات المتبادلة، فكثيرا ما نرى مجموعة من الأساتذة يشتركون في النشاطات الرياضية ويكونون فريقا واحدا، وكثيرا ما نرى زميلا أو زميلة قد أنهوا حصصهم ولكنهم بقوا في غرفة المعلمين للالتقاء مع زملائهم وفي أوقات الأعياد والمناسبات نرى المعلمين والمعلمات يجتمعون في المدرسة أو خارجها لتبادل التهاني وفي أيام الهدوء والاستقرار نرى الرحلات الجماعية والنزهات الخارجية تنطلق من المدرسة يفرحون سويا، وليس الحزن بمنأى عنهم فسرعان ما يخيم الحزن على الجميع حينما تلقى الدنيا بمصائبها أو عندما يلامس المكروه أحدهم.

لذلك كلمة وأكثر وإنني أجد أن أهم ما أفتخر به مدرستي بل في بيتي هو أنتم أيها الزملاء أيتها الزميلات وأتمنى لكم كل الخير والسعادة والهناء.

عنان النشئة



# "Shhh! Bags Outside"!

## Library

As we enter into the new millenium we can be proud of the constant update of materials in the Friends Boys School library. This year we acquired two hundred new Arabic and English books to add to our growing collection. Our growing collection of books on Psychology, Economics, English, Mathematics and the Applied Sciences are as up to date as possible, this includes many books that are specific to the IB program. New additions to our audio-video collection have been a great asset to the English and Science departments.

Plans for a new library are taking shape in a new school building that will be built on the east side of the campus. Funding for the building is provided by the ASHA organization. This funding includes a computer center with Internet access and an electronic filing system that will computerize our 5000 volumes. Information Technology has made us all at the FBS develop new talents, and work harder than ever.



**Lisa Ma'rouf**



By definition, a library is a room filled with books for the purpose of reading, research, etc... However at the Friends Boys School Library, little reading or research is done. It has been replaced by herds of cliques roaming in and out to catch the latest gossip, trade secrets, and if they can spare the time, engage in a polite conversation with the librarian, Mrs. Lisa. Occasionally someone brave will pick up a book and sit in a far corner to read. The 5000 books in Arabic and English, nicely arranged on the

bookshelves, seem to exist only when a research paper is due or an exam is drawing near.

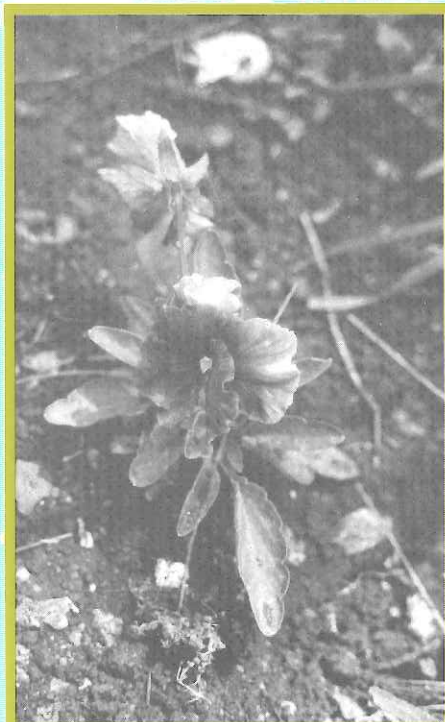
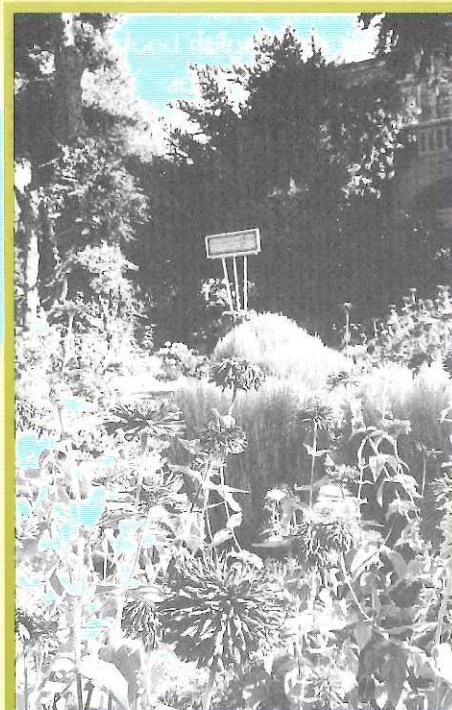
While the Library fails to fulfill its primary functions, it has succeeded in accomplishing other things. It is a sanctuary from the pressures of the classroom, a reminder to finish up some last-minute homework, and a great place to make friends. The Friends School Library as a whole is committed to introducing students to a variety of perspectives through its various magazines, 32 subscriptions in all, and through its medley of books, to ensure that each student develops their own distinct views about the world.

There's something about the way the door creaks every time you push it open, where student upon student has pushed it open before you. Mr. Kapenga rushing to get into his office to work on the zillions of transcripts for seniors anxious to gather their things and hurry so as not to be late for their next class. The way the school bags pile up under the Reference bookshelf after one librarian assistant, or another, has repeatedly screamed, "All bags outside!" "There's something about the Friends School Library...something alive.

**Aia Hussein**



# Jewel of Al-Bireh-Ramallah



students who used to live on the campus. They even dug up water wells, to harvest rainwater for irrigation. Nowadays, the school is recovering and utilizing the five wells as the need for water is becoming more.

Unfortunately, the need for expansion and the addition of new buildings is affecting the green area, because of many trees being cut...

Hopefully, we'll plant more trees to make up for the loss and compensate for the old, aging ones. And I always say, "A green campus is a healthy campus".

**By: Samar E. Ayed**



# Friends Green Campus

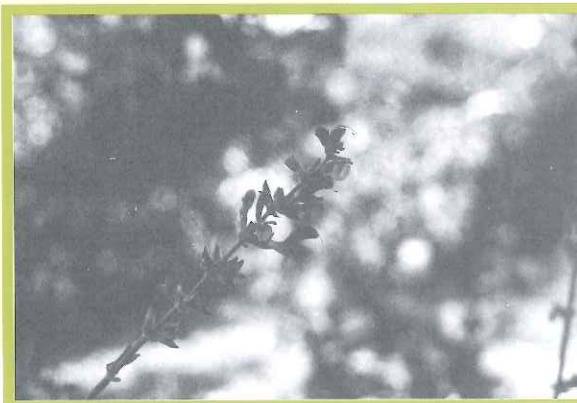


## The Green Campus

"There are 3 wonderful things in life, water, greenery and a beautiful face". An old Arabic saying, and our school surely has them all! For as you step through the main gate, you'll be welcomed by a small, yet a beautiful flower garden, managed by our dedicated gardener, Abu Samer, who makes sure to keep it flowery throughout the year, utilizing a plastic house situated on a campus supplied with all sorts of transplants and potted flowers. In addition, tall, old and big pine and Eucalyptus trees are scattered all around, with some benches underneath for students' use. During certain times of the year, one can enjoy listening to the birds singing up in those trees.

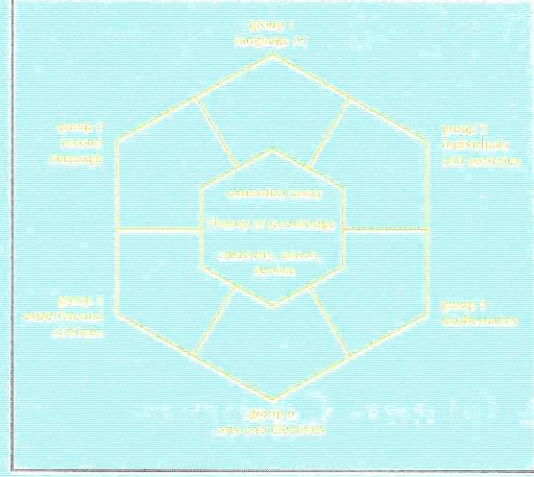
Furthermore, some buildings are totally covered with creeping plants such as ivy, and if you visit during the fall, you'll notice the colorful changes of the leaves, which vary from green to yellow to red or brown.

During the old days "Mid 50's", the school grounds were cultivated with vegetable crops and fruit trees, and were harvested by the people and





إن هذا البرنامج برنامج مكثف على مدار سنتين حيث يعد الطالب بعدها لامتحان عام ، ولكن تقييم الطالب يعتمد بنسب متفاوتة على واجبات يتم إنجازها خلال السنتين بنسب تتفاوت بين 50% \_ 30% حسب متطلبات كل مادة . في هذا البرنامج يختار الطالب المواد التي يرغب في دراستها حسب خطة واضحة يساعده فيها المنسق لهذا البرنامج . وإليك رسمة توضيحية لهذه المواد :



المجموعة الأولى Language A1: يدرس الطالب اللغة الأم من خلال فنون الأدب المختلفة بالإضافة إلى الأدب العالمي ، يتعود فيها الطالب على النقد والتحليل بالإضافة إلى إتقان فن الكتابة والربط بين الأدب العربي مع الأدب العالمي .

المجموعة الثانية Language A2, Language B, and Language AB INITIO وفي هذا المساق يدرس الطالب اللغة الثانية التي يتقنها بالإضافة إلى اللغة الأم ، يعتمد مساق A2 يتم في محورين الأول لغة والثاني أدب ، في اللغة يتم اختيار مواضيع مختلفة مثل اللغة وعلاقتها بالثقافة ، وفي الأدب يتم اختيار كتب تلقي بأهداف محددة ، مثل الفرد والمجتمع والمرأة . أما lang.B مساق لطلاب لا يتقنون اللغة الأم (العربية) وتقدم المستوى العالي / العادي . والبرنامج يهدف لإتقان التواصل بين

الطالب والمجتمع . والمساق الثالث AB INITIO يقدم هذا المساق المستوى العادي لطلاب لا يتقنون اللغة الأم ولا توجد لديهم أي مهارات لغوية .

المجموعة الثالثة : العلوم الاجتماعية : تاريخ ، جغرافيا ، اقتصاد ، التاريخ الإسلامي وتهدف إلى إعطاء الطالب معلومات عن هذا العالم .

المجموعة الرابعة : العلوم التجريبية . : وتشمل العلوم التالية : أحياء ، كيمياء / ، فيزياء .

المجموعة الخامسة : الرياضيات . وتشمل الرياضيات المستوى العالي / العادي

المجموعة السادسة : وتشمل مواد متنوعة مثل الفن ، لغة ثالثة ، مادة أخرى من مواد العلوم الإنسانية أو من المواد التجريبية . ولتحصل الطالب على الدبلوما يجب على الطالب أن يختار ثلاث مواد ذات مستوى عالي وثلاث آخر من المستوى العادي ، بالإضافة إلى المقالة المطولة وتتكون من 4000 كلمة يكتبها الطالب تبعاً لاسلوب البحث العلمي . هذا بالإضافة إلى نظرية المعرفة وبرنامج خدمة المجتمع حيث يطلب من الطالب 150 ساعة عمل موزعة على برنامج خاص CAS . ويهدف هذا البرنامج إلى إذكاء التحدي والإبداع عند الطالب وإكسابه مهارات العمل الجماعي مما يعزز لديه الثقة بالنفس والإيمان بقدراته .

ولا يقف الأمر عند هذا الحد بل بإمكان الطالب الحصول على معادلة التوجيهي فقط دون الدبلوما وذلك بالنجاح في ست مواد واحدة منها فقط في المستوى العالي .

وتمشيا مع فلسفة المدرسة التي تؤمن بالتعليم المتميز كان لا بد من تبني برامج متميزة تواكب التطور والتغير السريع في هذا المجتمع .

مئة كفري





# The many roads to Graduation

## البرامج المدرسية

يمثل التغيير وإعادة البناء تحد كبير للتربية . إذ تحتاج إلى جهد ووقت ووعي تام بالأمور التربوية وعلاقتها في المجتمع . والمدرسة منظمة تربوية تؤثر وتتأثر بما يدور حولها في هذا العالم المتسارع في التغيير . وخاصة نحن هنا في هذه البقعة الصغيرة من العالم تتسارع علينا الأحداث فتؤثر بنا . ومدرسة الفرندز جزء من هذا الواقع الذي يفرض نفسه وبقوة على الحياة فيتدخل بأدق تفاصيلها . ولكنها تسعى دوماً لأن تكون متميزة لها رؤية مستقبلية واضحة وفلسفة تربوية تنبع من علاقتها المباشرة مع المجتمع . فهي مدرسة تعمل على خدمة المجتمع الفلسطيني وتلبية احتياجاته . من هنا كان لا بد من تعدد المناهج لمواكبة تعدد احتياجات الطلبة المختلفة . فهناك طلاب غير ناطقين بالعربية . دفعت بهم ظروف الهجرة عن الأوطان للابتعاد عن لغتهم الأم . فكانت مدرسة الفرندز أول من احتضنهم فتمتد برنامج ال Eng.Sp. جنبا إلى جنب مع البرنامج الوطني «التوجيهي» . وإن كان الفارق في إعداد الطالب للامتحان العام ، ففي البرنامج الأول يتم إعداد الطالب لامتحان ال Sat.1 and 2 أما البرنامج الوطني فيعد الطالب لامتحان التوجيهي . والآن تم إقرار العمل في برنامج ثالث وهو برنامج ال IB . فهل هناك نقاط التقاء أو اختلاف بين هذه البرامج ؟ وهل الاختلاف يكمن في طبيعة المواد التعليمية أم في أساليب التدريس ؟

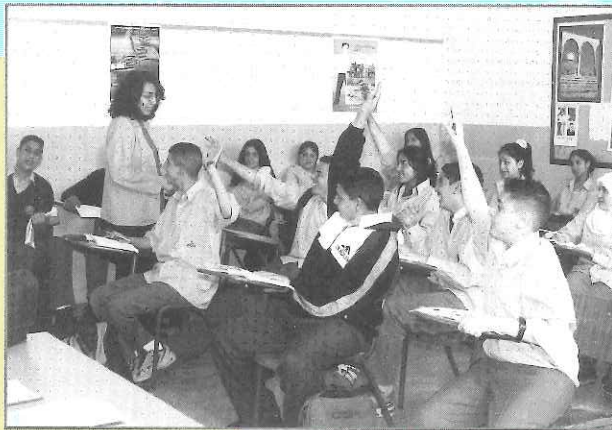


إن برنامج الدراسة الثانوية «التوجيهي» برنامج يتفرع — كما هو معروف — إلى فرعين أدبي / علمي يتقدم بعده الطالب إلى امتحان الشهادة الثانوية العامة والتي على إثر نتائجها يتم تحديد مستقبل الطالب . ولعل هذا المفهوم لوحده على إظهار مدى الإجحاف بحق الطالب الذي يدرس اثني عشر سنة ليقيم بعدها في امتحان واحد بغض النظر عن أي ظروف يمكن أن يتعرض لها الطالب أثناء الامتحان !! هذا من جهة ومن جهة أخرى فإن أساليب التدريس التي يعتمد عليها برنامج التوجيهي هي التلقين والحفظ دون إعطاء الطالب القدرة على إظهار مهاراته في الإبداع والابتكار والتفكير الناقد وهذا ما نحن بحاجة إليه من أجل مجتمع حياة أفضل . ومن هنا كان لا بد من المحافظة على الامتحان الوطني مع العمل في نفس الوقت على تحديث أساليبه بما يتماشى وروح القرن الجديد . أما برنامج ال Eng.SP فهو برنامج يتماشى مع فلسفة الولايات المتحدة التعليمية والتي تعتمد على توفير التعليم لكافة الطلاب في المرحلة الثانوية وإعطائهم الفرصة لدخول الجامعة كل دون التعرض لامتحان قاس وصعب وهناك فالجامعة يتم فرز الطلاب القادرين على الاستمرار في الجامعة من أولئك غير القادرين . فيكمل المسيرة الجامعية الطالب القادر المتميز ، على عكس فلسفة امتحان التوجيهي تماماً حيث يدخل الجامعة الطلبة ذوي المعدلات العالية فقط . ومن هنا ومع رياح التغيير التي كثيرا ما تتحول إلى عاصفة عاتية تأخذ في طريقها الأخضر واليابس . وتبقى الأعشاب الصغيرة تتلوى بمنة ويسرة صامدة لتثبت أجيالا أخرى مهجنة برياح التغيير تلك . لذا ارتأت مدارس الفرندز برنامجا جديدا — برنامج البكالوريا الدولية — منهاجا جديدا عصريا مرنا أساسه الوعي والإدراك والتفكير الإبداعي . ودمج الثقافات واحترام القدرات المختلفة للأفراد .



# Co-education

The Friends Boys School is a co-ed school. This means that it offers an education to both male and female students. No distinction is made between the two, and there is no racial prejudice. However, it has not always been a co-educational institution. It is only recently that students of both genders have been allowed to receive an education in the same school.



Since the opening of the Girls School in 1869, the Friends Schools had been segregated. The Girls School was indeed a school for girls, and when the Boys School was founded in 1901, it was a school for boys and boys alone. Only during after school activities did the twain meet. This went on for many decades. Then, in 1979, a decision was made. The Friends Schools would go co-ed ... to an extent. The FGS sent their Tawjihi Science students to the FBS, and the FBS in turn sent their Tawjihi Arts students to the FGS. This arrangement meant that the Friends schools could offer both Tawjihi streams to both

girls and boys together. However, the girls would sit on one side of the classroom, with the boys on the other. They were not allowed to intermingle, except for activities such as plays and the choir. This continued until 1982, when Ms. Nancy Nye, Director of the FGS, had a complaint. She complained to Mr. Foad Zaru, Director of the FBS, that the arrangement was unfair. While she was sending her best students, la crème de la crème, to this school, he was sending students of a lesser standard. This was because many of the boys were unable to achieve the high grades required for the more prestigious Science stream, and so they had to enter the Arts stream. This gave the FGS a reputation for taking students who were not quite outstanding enough.

So, the arrangement was dropped, and the Friends Schools were segregated once more. This lasted until 1987, when the decision was made to mix genders again. The administration's official reason for this was financial; that it would be cheaper to run two schools as a primary school and a secondary school. So, The Girls School became a primary school, and the Boys School became a secondary school.

Some teachers and members of staff had their doubts. They were worried about the reputation of the schools. They were afraid that their students would focus more on relationships than on studying. However, they were outnumbered by those who believed that coeducation was the wave of the future. It was new, novel. It was controversial. Some parents did not want their daughters to study in a school with boys, so they took their children to segregated schools. Despite this, the school has thrived with co-education.

This is the way it is, and In Sha' Allah this is the way it will always remain. Co-education promotes awareness between boys and girls. This is crucial for successful interrelations between the genders for generations to come. In our school, friendships between boys and girls are common, and this is healthy. Our schools give us the insight needed to survive in the world today, and all because we can sit in a class with members of the opposite sex as equals.

**Sam Kurd**



# Treasure Chest

## Accounting Office



Diana Khoury, Accountant



Inas Jabril Safarini, Deputy Accountant

## Financial Aid

### Scholarship Program



Kathy South,  
Scholarship Coordinator

The scholarship program at the Friends Schools is made possible through the financial contributions of caring individuals, alumni of the schools, several Friends and Quaker Meetings.

Scholarship application and the selection process take place in the spring. Academic grades, conduct and gender are considered along with financial need. A committee of 9 members makes decisions with equal representation from the Friends Girls School and the Friends Boys School. The Director serves as the chair.

Applications for scholarships must be completed each year, as awards are given for one year only. Progress is monitored at the end of each quarter to ensure that the criteria of an academic average of 70% minimum is maintained. There are plans to extend scholarships to families who would otherwise not be able to send their children to Friends Schools. The number of scholarships vary from year to year but currently there are 120 students receiving scholarships.

The support and partnership of donors in conjunction with the hard work of the students ensure that the future excellence and achievement of our schools is carried on.

## Alumni Coordinator



Vanoush Kassis



# No Trespassing!

مكتب الإدارة  
Main Office



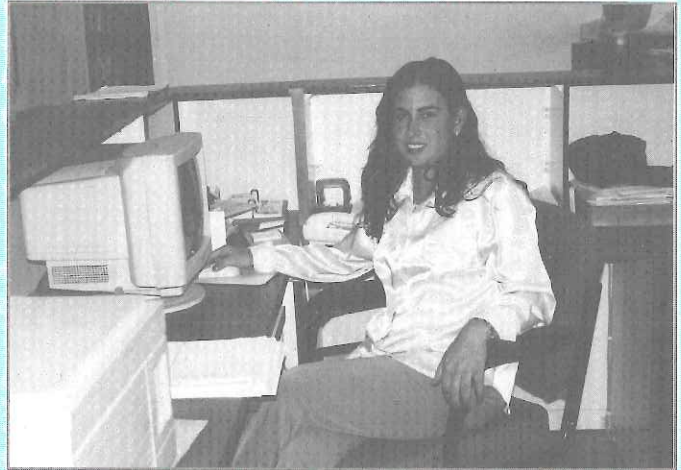
Hanan Sa'ad : Office Manager

## لن أكتب هذا العام

عندما طلبت مني لجنة الكتاب السنوي كتابة مقالة للكتاب الذي بين أيديكم، انتابني نوبة من الحماس لرغبتي الصادقة في المساهمة في هذا الكتاب الذي يصدر والمدرسة تحفل بذكرى تأسيسها المائة. ولما هممت بالكتابة انتابني الحيرة في ما سأكتب. كانت نيتي في البداية أن أكتب عن مكتب الإدارة في المدرسة، حيثما أعمل، ولكنني سرعان ما عدلت عن ذلك لأنني كتبت عن هذا الموضوع في السابق، عدا عن أن الجميع باتوا يعرفون ما يقوم به المكتب من عمل. ثم ارتأيت أن أكتب عن الانتفاضة الأخيرة التي تركت أثراً كبيراً علينا كأفراد وكمؤسسة. فابتداء بالإغلاقات المستمرة التي شكلت عائقاً في وصول العديد من العاملين والطلبة إلى المدرسة ومروراً في التشويش المستمر للدوام المدرسي نتيجة الممارسات الإسرائيلية مثل القصف الوحشي للمدينة وانتهاء بالأحاسيس والمشاعر العميقة التي اكتنفت كل منا على أثر معاناة الذين من حولنا سواء كانوا أقرباء أو أصدقاء أو جيران. ولكن لماذا أكتب عن الانتفاضة التي عاشها ويعيشها كل فرد منا؟ لا، لن أضيف أي جديد حول هذا الموضوع من خلال كتابتي عنه.

أدرت عندها مدى صعوبة الكتابة لمثل هذا العدد الخاص من الكتاب السنوي. اتجهت أفكاري بعد ذلك للكتابة حول حفل التخرج الذي يقام في شهر أيار من كل عام. إن الحفل في هذا العام يتميز بتزامن مع الذكرى المئوية لتأسيس المدرسة، كما أنه يضم الدفعة الأولى من خريجي برنامج البكالوريا الدولية، حيث أن مدرستنا هي الأولى في فلسطين التي تبني هذا البرنامج العالمي. ولكنني سرعان ما توقفت بعد أن أدركت أن تميز المدرسة ببرامجها الأكاديمية ونشاطاتها ليس خفي عن أحد، كما أنه سبق وتضمنت الكتب السنوية السابقة مقالات عن برنامج البكالوريا الدولية. أما عن احتفالات المدرسة بالذكرى المئوية لتأسيسها، فالمدرسة احتفلت هذا العام بعيد ميلادها المائة، وقد قامت اللجنة المشرفة على هذه الاحتفالات بالتخطيط والتحضير منذ بداية العام الدراسي، ورغم الظروف الصعبة وبروز العديد من المؤشرات بعدم إمكانية إقامة الاحتفالات في ظل الوضع الراهن، فقد أبت اللجنة إلا أن تستمر بالتخطيط والتحضير منطلقاً من مبدأ عدم فقدان الأمل حتى اللحظة الأخيرة. إن المشاركة الضخمة في هذه الاحتفالات تشير إلى مدى تقدير واحترام المجتمع لهذه المدرسة العريقة. لن أخوض أكثر في الكتابة عن هذا الموضوع.

وبقيت في هذه الحالة، الانتقال من موضوع لآخر، إلى أن حان موعد تسليم المقالات للجنة الكتاب السنوي.



Fatina Sharqawi , Secretary



# Last, but not least

Samir Hishmeh



أعزائي القراء الكرام،  
نقف اليوم بجلال واحترام في ذكرى عزيزة على قلوبنا  
جميعا، وبمناسبة جلييلة ليست ككل المناسبات، إنها  
الذكرى المثوية لتأسيس هذا الصرح الشامخ وهذا المعهد  
العريق.

فإن كان الفرد منا يسعد ويتبهرج لأي مناسبة اجتماعية عزيزة  
لديه، ويتسابق الخطباء على المنابر لمدح ثري قام بتبرع سخّي  
لمشروع من المشاريع، أو للإشارة بكرم جمع الناس حول مائدته  
في وليمة شهية، وآخرون يسخرون أفلامهم وألستهم لمدح وزير أو  
أمير أو ذي نفوذ و سلطان إما رهبة أو تملقا أو طمعا لتحقيق مآرب شخصية.

فإن كان الحال هكذا، فكم هو جدير بنا أن نحتفل بتقدير و عرفان بذكرى تأسيس هذا الصرح العلمي  
الشامخ و هذه المؤسسة التي تصنع الرجال و السيدات، والتي ساهمت منذ قرن من الزمان مع غيرها من  
المدارس و المراكز العلمية في رفع مستوى التعليم في وطننا العزيز و رفدت المجتمع بقوافل الخريجين  
و الخريجات الذين ساهموا في بناء الوطن على كافة الأصعدة وفي مختلف المجالات.

ونحن كأبناء لهذا المعهد وأعضاء من هذه الأسرة «أسرة الأصدقاء» نشعر بالفخر والانتماء له بكوننا أعضاء  
في هذه الأسرة المدرسية تربطنا روابط وثيقة من المحبة والاحترام والإخلاص. نشعر بالامتنان لما تقدمه هذه  
المدرسة من تعليم أكاديمي رائع وبرامج منهجية متطورة وأنشطة لا منهجية تساهم في بناء العقول وصقل  
النفوس وتطوير شخصية الفرد بانسجام متوافق، وتعد الأجيال للحياة المقبلة ليكونوا مواطنين صالحين،  
نافعين لخدمة مجتمعهم وأنفسهم، كما أننا نشعر بثقة بهذا المعهد لما يرسخه من القيم الإنسانية النبيلة والمبادئ  
السامية، بحيث تنشأ هذه الأجيال نشأة صالحة تتمتع بأخلاق حميدة واضعة نصب أعينها تحقيق أهدافها  
السامية في سبيل بناء مجتمع راق متحضر خال من الأمراض الاجتماعية الخطيرة المعاصرة. وتساهم في بناء  
وطن قوي ديمقراطي، وخاصة ونحن قد دخلنا أبواب الألفية الثالثة بما تحمله من الازدهار والتقدم العلمي  
والتكنولوجي مما لا يسمح لنا المجال أن نظل متخلفين عن ركب التقدم والحضارة.

إن هذه الأهداف السامية هي نبراس معهدنا الذي يحاول جاهدا أن يحققها لأنها محور فلسفته ورسالته.  
ولهذا أشعر أن من الواجب أن أشيد وأؤمن جهود العاملين المخلصين وأقدم كل الشكر والتقدير لكل الذين  
ساهموا في بناء هذه الصرح العظيم وواكبوا مسيرته المباركة ليبقى منارا اهتدى به وسفينة عظيمة توصل  
ركابها إلى بر الأمان وبقبلات المودة الخالصة والشكر والعرفان أختتم كلمتي داعيا بإخلاص أن يحفظ مدرستنا  
ويديمها على مر الزمان.

سمير حشمة



used to pay teachers their salaries. Unlike today, there was almost nothing left over for major maintenance and development costs.

One could go on and on, noting the differences between 1977 and 2001 be they in the curriculum offered, the changes in the facilities, the age and gender of the students, or the way business is done. But, that would give the wrong message for, in many ways, the Friends Boys School has not really changed that much. Then as now, the emphasis and purpose of the school is to provide the best education possible. Then as now, students work hard. Then as now, students who graduate have a bright future and will become leaders in all sorts of areas. Then as now, it has been a privilege to work at the Friends Boys School. Twenty-five years, or a hundred years, may seem like a long time. And yet, they are not that long in the life of a school.

**Peter Kapenga**

# Iron Fist

## Abu Al Etham

تعتبر مدارس الفرندز رائدة في مجال التعليم وفي التخطيط وحل المشاكل ، وهذا يتطلب هيئة إدارية و تدريسية قادرة على العطاء والعمل المستمر .

إنني أؤمن و من خلال عملي كنائب للمدير بالعمل الجماعي بشكل جيد و ناضج و بناء لإدارة المدرسة و الارتقاء بها و تطويرها معتمدا على التوقعات الواقعية و إعطاء كل جانب في هذه المدرسة الاهتمام اللازم و الرعاية الكافية . كما أن صنع القرار يجب أن يتم بالتشاور و التنسيق مع الأطراف المختلفة كما لذلك من قوة و دعم و هذا ما نقوم به .

إن المهام التي أقوم بها كنائب للمدير موزعة بين عدة جوانب منها الأكاديمي التربوي و منها غير الأكاديمي . فمسؤولية تطبيق الأنظمة و القوانين المدرسية و ضبط سلوك الطلاب و التي تقع ضمن مسؤولياتي بحاجة إلى حكمة و خبرة في اختيار افضل الأساليب التربوية لتطبيقها .

إن ما يميز مدرسة الفرندز للبنين هو وجود سياسة واضحة و أنظمة ثابتة للتعامل مع قضايا الإخلال بالنظام ، هذه السياسة مبنية على أساس توسيع قاعدة مشاركة المعلمين في متابعة سلوك الطلاب من خلال إعطاء مهام و صلاحيات لمربي الصف في معالجة المشاكل السلوكية و حل المشاكل الحاصلة بين الطلاب و مساعدتهم على تقوية العلاقات فيما بينهم .

إن السياسة التي تتبعها كمدرسة مميزة هو دعم الأهالي و تفهيمهم العملية التربوية و تعاونهم مع إدارة المدرسة و هذا يتم باعتقادي بالاتصال المستمر و التواصل بين الهيئة التدريسية و الهيئة الإدارية و الأهالي بهدف إيجاد تعاون واضح و مميز لإرشاد الطلبة بشكل مستمر .

إنني أشعر أنه من الضروري تحليل ودراسة بعض القيم و التصرفات الخاطئة التي يمارسها أبنائنا الطلبة بهدف تلافيها و لتعليمهم القيم و التصرفات الأفضل . إذ أن الهدف الذي نسعى إليه هو معرفة أن عليهم القيام ببعض الأمور التي لا يرغبون فيها و التي تتعارض مع الأنظمة و القوانين المدرسية و ذلك بهدف بناء شخصية الطالب بطرق تربوية و صحية . لقد عملت إدارة المدرسة هذا العام على توفير بعض الخدمات الحيوية للطلاب التي كانت من المطالبات الضرورية لهم ، فقد تم توفير مياه باردة للشرب و تسييج ملاعب المدرسة و محيطها و إبقاء اهتمام أكبر و مراقبة لمرافق المدرسة ، بالإضافة إلى وضع حراسة على بوابات المدرسة الرئيسية ، كما جهزت قاعة المدرسة بنظام للصوت حديث و متطور . إنني أعتقد بوجود أمور أخرى بحاجة إلى التطوير و التحسين لخدمة أبنائنا الطلبة لكن ذلك يتطلب بعض الوقت حتى نصل إلى الأفضل .

علينا دائما بذل ما في وسعنا من جهد و عطاء لخدمة أبنائنا الطلبة و توفير الجو التعليمي التربوي الملائم لتبقى مدرسة الفرندز مميزة و رائدة على مستوى الوطن .

جريس أبو العظام



جريس أبو العظام  
نائب المدير



# Ubiquitous

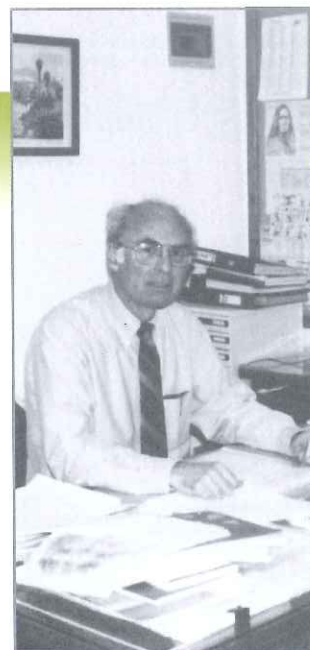
*"A hundred years is a long time in many ways and yet not that long in the life of a school..."*

The above statement began an article celebrating the 100th birthday of a school in India. Though true, looking at the pictures on the FBS Centennial calendar and in this yearbook, the Friends Boys School seems to be pretty old as much has changed. I have had the privilege of working at the Friends Schools for nearly a quarter of a century, a quarter of the time in which it has been in existence. That doesn't make me the longest serving member of staff but it does allow me to reflect on the changes that have occurred from the time I arrived in Ramallah in 1977.

One of the strongest images of my first year at FBS was the sea of students in my 7th and 8th grade history classes. Students were packed into the classroom like sardines with my grade book showing an enrollment of 47 and 46 students. Today, if there are more than 30 students in a section the class seems crowded! And yes, at that time students in the 7th and 8th grades studied history in English. Another strong memory was the lack of teaching aides. Overhead projectors, videos, whiteboards, and photocopies were not even dreamed of. Tests and quizzes were written on the blackboard and students provided the paper. The only tests that were printed were the mid-year and final exams. For that, Mr. Ghanayam cranked up the old stencil machine with all its messy ink and printed the exams on brown paper. The exams themselves were held in the Khalil Totah auditorium with students writing their answers on lap boards. In winter the auditorium was freezing. For that matter, all the rooms were freezing as there was no such thing as central heat. Students came prepared and sat through exams and classes wearing heavy woolen coats, mittens and hats.

Over the years one major change in the school has been the library. When I first came to FBS, the library was in what is now the offices of the secretary and head of school. The old library was immaculately clean with the tomes, seldom used, regularly dusted by Miss Fadwa Tabri, the librarian. The library itself was open only at the two breaks as Miss Tabri also taught classes of Arabic to the English-speaking students. Today the library has moved to the what was then the student lounge. With a healthy budget, the collection has grown to include more appropriate books, a large selection of periodicals, a video collection, and several computers for student use. The library is now the center of student activity, not all of it for research for science, social studies and language papers.

Administratively the school has also changed. There are more staff to support the principal and lots of paper is churned out by various administrative and executive meetings. One major change is in the administration is the way in which the school banks its money. Back in the late '70s there were no banks in Ramallah as they had all be closed following the 1967 war. Money that was collected for fees and tuition was secreted by the principal in a safe. At the end of each month the safe was opened and envelopes of money prepared to pay teachers their salaries. Today that transaction is done by check or by automatic transfer of salaries to bank accounts. Another major difference is that back then nearly all the money collected was



Peter Kapenga  
Deputy Principal



# Head of the School

## نظرة للمدرسة من طالب.. وأستاذ.. وولي أمر.. ومدير

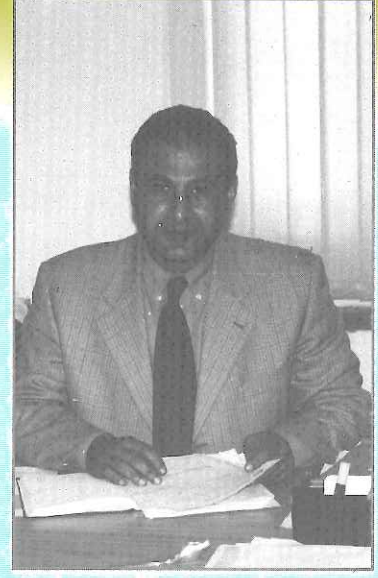
إنها باعتقادي لتجربة شخصية نادرة، أن يكون نفس الشخص طالباً في مدرسة ما ثم يصبح أستاذاً فيها ويتعلم أبنائه في ذات المدرسة ويصبح أيضاً مديراً لها. أنا شخصياً لا أعرف أحد عايش هذه التجربة. لقد بدأت رحلتي التعليمية في مدرسة الفرندز للبنين منذ الصف الأول الابتدائي مباشرة بعد حرب عام 1967، عندما كانت مدرسة الفرندز للبنات مختلطة في المرحلة الابتدائية الدنيا. وما علق في ذاكرتي من تلك الفترة هو بيت القش الذي يبناه أنا وزملائي ولعبنا فيه خلال الاستراحات اليومية. وعندما وصلنا الصف الثالث الابتدائي انتقلنا إلى مدرسة الفرندز للبنين، حيث كان صفنا الغرفة التي خلف المصنف الحالي والتي تستخدم حالياً كمخزن، والمصنف الحالي كان غرفة الصف الرابع. أما باقي الغرف الصفية فتوزعت على الطابق الأول في مبنى قاعة خليل طوطح، حيث لم يكن هنالك طابقاً ثانياً في ذلك الوقت، وعلى الطابق الثاني في مبنى الإدارة. في ذلك الوقت لم يتجاوز عدد طلبة المدرسة المائتين، إذ كان هنالك لكل صف شعبة واحدة فقط.

العديد من الذكريات الجميلة ما زالت راسخة في ذهني، وهنالك ذكريات مؤلمة أيضاً. ما زلت أذكر العديد من الأساتذة الذين قاموا بتعليمنا ومنهم سمير حشمة وكريمة ناصر وفؤاد طابع وجورج دراج ونبيلة سعيد وطاهر التكروري رحمه الله وحنا غنايم رحمه الله، كما وما زالت صورة مدير المدرسة الأستاذ فؤاد الزرو حاضرة في ذهني بكل وضوح. ما زلت أذكر التدريبات الرياضية للفرق المختلفة وأول مجلس للطلبة تم تشكيله والخلافات

التي واكبت تشكيله. وككل طالب أذكر طبعاً حفل التخرج الذي أقيم في نفس القاعة التي تقام فيها احتفالات التخرج حتى الآن. بعد تخرجي من المدرسة ذهبت في منحة جامعية إلى ألمانيا الشرقية التي لم تعد قائمة الآن كدولة، ودرست هناك اللغة الألمانية لمدة عام كامل ومن ثم التحقت بكلية الفيزياء. وعندما عدت إلى الوطن بعد انتهائي من الدراسة الجامعية، شاء القدر أن يتم إغلاق جامعة بيرزيت لفترة طويلة من قبل الاحتلال الإسرائيلي بعد أسبوع واحد فقط من حصولي على وظيفة جزئية في دائرة الفيزياء فيها. وشاء القدر أن أزور المدرسة لتحية أساتذتي ولأعلم أن المدرسة بحاجة لأستاذ رياضيات، وقام الأساتذة بتشجيعي على التقديم لهذا الشاغر. وبالفعل تم حصولي على وظيفة أستاذ للرياضيات في المدرسة. من خلال عملي في التعليم اكتشفت حبي لهذه المهنة وقررت تطوير قدراتي فيها وبدأت أشارك في الدورات التدريبية للمعلمين وانخرطت في عمل عدة مؤسسات تربوية أهلية، كما وعملت ناشطاً في المجال النقابي للمعلمين لقناعتني بمدى الغبن الواقع عليهم. وتم تنويع دراستي في مجال التربية بحصولي على ماجستير في التربية من جامعة بيرزيت وانتقلت للعمل الإداري في المدرسة وتم تعييني مديراً لها في بداية العام الدراسي الحالي. لم أقصد من سرد قصتي مع المدرسة كتابة سيرتي الذاتية، وإنما رغبت بمرآة علاقتي مع المدرسة والتي تمتد لأكثر من نصف عمري الزمني. وكل ذلك لتناقش العديد من الناس الذين يدعون بأن المدرسة كانت في الماضي أفضل مما هي عليه الآن. فالبعض يقول أن المدرسة كانت تهتم في الماضي بالنشاطات اللاصفية من رياضة وفن ومسرح وموسيقى وغيرها أكثر من الآن، وعند سماعي لذلك أفكر مسترجعاً ذاكرتي وأعجز عن تذكر شيئاً من ذلك. نعم، كان لدى المدرسة فرق رياضية لكرة القدم وكرة السلة وكرة اليد، ولكنها كانت للذكور فقط. نعم، كان هنالك نشاطاً رياضياً مميزاً ولكني لا أراه أكثر تميزاً من النشاط الرياضي الحالي. لا أذكر في فترة دراستي في المدرسة تنظيم معرضاً لرسومات الطلبة ولا أذكر إنتاج عمل مسرحي يضاهي أو حتى يقترب من مضاهاة الأعمال المسرحية التي أنتجتها المدرسة في السنوات الأخيرة. أذكر أن عدد زياراتي كطالب لمختبر العلوم لم يتجاوز عدد أصابع اليد طوال فترة دراستي. لا أرغب بمتابعة المقارنة وتعداد ما تتميز فيه المدرسة الآن عن الماضي لأنني لست مقتنعاً بعدالة مثل هذه المقارنة وتحديداً للماضي. إن تغير الزمن وبالتالي تغير الظروف والمجتمع والإمكانيات المادية والقيم يجعل من المقارنة كمن يقارن بين الجمل والطائرة كوسيلتي مواصلات. إن المقارنة الصحيحة هي بين ما يتم وضعه من أهداف لفترة زمنية محددة ومدى تحقيق هذه الأهداف. والهدف الأساسي من المدرسة ومن العملية التربوية بشكل عام هو مساعدة الطلبة على النمو والتكيف بشكل متوازن بحيث يستطيعون تحقيق ذاتهم والمساهمة في تطوير وتنمية المجتمع. ونظراً لتغير المجتمع بشكل دائم ومستمر فإن على المدرسة، أي مدرسة، فهم هذا التغير ومواكبته والتأثير فيه.

وختاماً فإنني كخريج وكمدرس سابق وكولي أمر وكمدبر استطيع القول بثقة كبيرة بأنني أفخر بالمدرسة من حيث إنجازاتها على مر مئة عام مع قناعتني بالحاجة الدائمة للتطوير والتحسين، وأني على قناعة كاملة بأن الإمكانيات والطاقات المتوفرة في المدرسة كفيلاً بأن تبقياها في طليعة العملية التربوية في وطننا.

محمود عمرة



محمود عمرة  
المدير



## FROM THE DESK OF THE DIRECTOR OF THE FRIENDS SCHOOLS

### Our New Director Long may he reign

It is my privilege to be Director of the Friends Schools at such challenging times. It is in such circumstances that the students, teachers and administration of the Schools are most tested. It is now that the history and tradition of Friends Schools that is deep in the heart of much of the community of El-Bireh and Ramallah does or does not produce fruit. All the evidence that I have seen tells me that the rich vein of Friends experience runs true. I can only be impressed by the quality of our staff and their level of commitment to our students.

Our children and young people in Friends Schools are our blessing. My role as Director of the two schools in Ramallah and El-Bireh is to provide support to the administration and staff in planning for the future helping to grow the mission and vision embodied in the schools aims and purposes. My role is to offer leadership in this planning process, working with the schools, our parents and the community, to help realise our collective hopes and dreams. The Director works with the Board of Trustees in all of these things and is their agent in getting things done.

We have one purpose as teachers, administrators, parents, alumni and trustees and it is to help our children grow to develop their personality, skills, knowledge and interests in order to be supportive of our life together as a family of people in any community of which they form a part. Academic achievement is a part of the quality education that we seek for each and every student but it is only a part of the broader holistic approach that we take to the intellectual, emotional and physical growth of our students. We seek the fulfilment of the potential in each and everyone of our students to lead good lives, to understand and appreciate what it means to be a person of faith, to help provide future families with a livelihood and with security, to lead

healthy lifestyles, to seek to maintain good health, to appreciate beauty in the world around them and to be beacons of honesty and integrity able to provide leadership in a free and democratic Palestinian state. A tall order but we are committed to nothing less and we have the joy of sharing that commitment with you.



*Colin South  
Director of R.F.S.*



**Colin South  
9 November 2000**



# Half a Century of Devotion

إنجازات:

للأستاذ الكبير فريد تابري بصمات واضحة المعالم، لا تمحى مع مرور السنين، فقد كان له دور رئيس في تخريج أفواج متتالية من الطلبة المثقفين الذين ينتمون للأمة ولغتها ومخلصين للوطن والدفاع عنه، ومن هؤلاء السيدة حنان عشاوي وزيرة التعليم العالي سابقا وعضو المجلس التشريعي الفلسطيني ووزير الصناعة الفلسطيني السيد طاهر المصري والسيد مجيد خوري الذي لم ينس فضل الأستاذ تابري: «قدراتي هذه ما كانت إلا بفضل الأستاذ الكبير فريد تابري»

من مواقفه خلال الحرب ١٩٤٨:

عندما حاول الجيش الأردني استخدام المدرسة بقواته وخيالاته لم يتوان الأستاذ تابري في الدفاع عن المدرسة، فكان جدارا منيعا تمكن بشخصه ومكانته وعلاقاته من نفيهم عن قرارهم باستخدام المدرسة.

تراثه:

كتب الأستاذ فريد تابري كتباً وأشعاراً لكنها لم تجمع ولم تطبع، ومن كتاباته أنشودة المدرسة.

عرف عن الأستاذ فريد تابري تواضعه، فقد رفض بشدة نية أحد صفوف الخريجين أن ينحتوا له تمثالاً، مبرراً ذلك بقوله: «أنا لست إلها أنا فقط أؤدي رسالة أمنت بها وواجبا عليّ علي ضميري تجاه المجتمع والمدرسة» لم يشغله تعيينه عميداً للمدرسة أي المسؤول الأول عن شؤون الطلبة عن الاهتمام بالجوانب التربوية، وفي الوقت الذي انصب اهتمام المدرء الكويكرز في المدرسة على الأمور المالية للمدرسة دون اهتمام كاف بالجوانب التربوية، ظل الأستاذ فريد تابري الأب والمربي والمعلم الأعظم في المدرسة، وهكذا كان أيضاً حين عين مديراً بالوكالة لدى سفر مدير المدرسة.

نهاية مشواره في المدرسة:

ترك الأستاذ تابري المدرسة وهو على أبواب السبعين ليلاحق بأولاده الأربعة (ولدان وبتان) في الولايات المتحدة، دون رغبة منه أو ارتياح لفكرة السفر وترك الوطن. ولدى وصوله هناك استقبله حشد من خريجي المدرسة الذين أقاموا له حفلاً تكريمياً في إحدى المدن الأمريكية.

لم تطل إقامته مع أهل والأهل والأصدقاء في أمريكا فعاد متلهفاً إلى الوطن، لكن سن لم تسمح له بالعودة إلى التدريس أو العمل في المدرسة التي ظلت في عقله وجدانه متابعاً أخبارها، على صلة بما يجري فيها متردداً عليها من حين لآخر مؤمناً برسالتها ومسيرتها التي يحمل رايتهما جيل بعد آخر في مشوارها الطويل الظافر.

توفي أستاذاً في 21 آب 1979 مخلفاً وراءه بصمات خلده في وعينا وفي قلوب مدرستنا معلمين وطلبة. ختاماً لا يسعنا إلا القول رحمك الله أستاذاً الفاضل، ذكراك وصورتك نور لفجر جديد ودرب طويل.

إبراهيم بولص وأمل عبد النور



سلوى وفدوى تابري

## فريد تابري (١٨٩٩-١٩٧٩)

لعائلة مقدسية رأى النور في السابع والعشرين من حزيران نهاية القرن التاسع عشر، الأستاذ فريد تابري الذي شهدت أزقة القدس القديمة طفولته، تلقى تعليمه الابتدائي في مدرسة شنلر الألمانية وتخرج فيها ليلتحق بمعهد المعلمين الذي يحمل ذات الاسم (شنلر) وفيه أيضاً تخرج مدرسا للغة العربية.

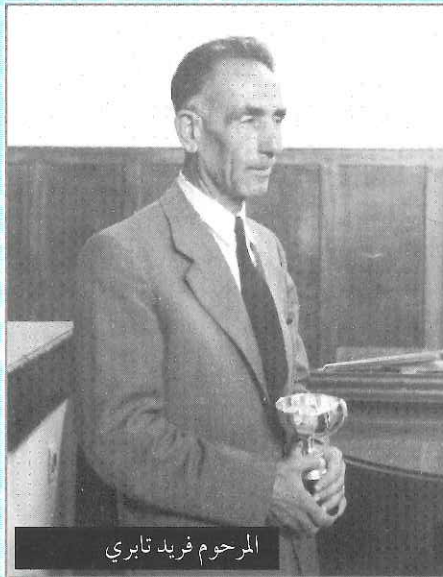
تعرض خلال دراسته في المعهد إلى أحد مؤسسي مدرسة الفرندز الأستاذ إدوارد كلسة الذي كان مديراً للمدرسة، وقد أعجب السيد كلسة بثقافة و شخصية الأستاذ تابري وانتمائه و حبه لوطنه فطلب منه العمل في مدرسة الفرندز ليبدأ مشواره مع المدرسة مدرسا للغة العربية التي كانت تسير و تنمو في عروق الأستاذ تابري ثقافة و لغة و بلاغة.

شكل الإلتحاق بالجامعة المصرية مرحلة أخرى من حياة أستاذاً حيث ازداد تعلقا و تعمقا و معرفة باللغة العربية و علومها و تعرف هناك إلى عميد الأدب العربي الدكتور طه حسين الذي أعجب به و توسط له لدخول الأزهر الذي لم يكن سهلا السماع بدخول مسيحي لأروقته و تلقى العلم و الاختلاط بمشايع الأزهر الذين شاركهم تابري الجلوس على الأرض لتلقي العلم و نال إعجابهم. و واطب الأستاذ تابري في التردد على الأزهر لتلقي معارف البلاغة و قراءة القرآن و تفسيره، و قد بلغ الأستاذ تابري في علوم القرآن مبلغا أن كان مرجعا في التفسير يستعين به شيوخ فلسطين تفسير الآيات و الحديث النبوي الشريف.

المدرسة و الأستاذ تابري:

كان في مدرسة الفرندز طلاب من جميع أنحاء فلسطين و الوطن العربي و كان لهؤلاء سكن داخلي في المدرسة. و ظل الأستاذ تابري يقضي معظم وقته مع الطلاب يساعدهم حيث يحتاجون مساعدته و يحنو عليهم حنو الأب على أبنائه و يغار على مصطلحتهم و ثقافته. و قد ساهم وجود بيته غير بعيد عن المدرسة في ترده الدائم على المدرسة ليلا للاطمئنان على الطلاب.

و في ذلك الوقت، أحيطت المدرسة وحيدة المبنى (مبنى الإدارة الآن) بمنطقة شبه حرجية بين المدينتين التوأمتين رام الله و البيرة، و قد ساهم الأستاذ تابري بسبب اهتمامه بالزراعة و حبه للأرض في العناية بجمال المدرسة و زراعة الأشجار، و كان يصطحب الطلاب إلى النبع القريب من المدرسة إحضار الماء اللازم لري الأشجار.



المرحوم فريد تابري



# Echoes Reflecting



زهدي حشوة يتوسط الواقفين

منهم الأستاذ خليل طوطح وإميل البستاني .

ثم انتقلت بعدها إلى النشاطات اللا منهجية وإن كانت موجودة في المدرسة أم لا؟ وما هي تلك النشاطات؟ شعرت به يجمع شتات نفسه بحثاً عن الإجابة وكأنه لم يعد يتذكر ما المقصود بالنشاطات اللا منهجية . ولكنه

قال كمن تذكر فجأة: طبعاً كان هناك نشاطات لا منهجية، أذكر منها المسابقات الرياضية، والحلات الميدانية، هذا بالإضافة إلى بعض التجارب العلمية البسيطة . ثم استطرد متحدثاً عن اليوم الدراسي في ذلك الوقت، وكان الحديث أثار في نفسه شجوناً أيقظت ذاكرته فعاد بها إلى الورا ليعيش أيام الشباب التي جعلت منه ذلك الجد الذي أعتز به كثيراً . قال: كان يوماً الدراسي يبدأ الساعة الثامنة صباحاً وينتهي الساعة الرابعة بعد الظهر . يتخلله فرصتان . وكان الطلاب يأتون من مدن مختلفة من القدس والناصرة ويافا والرملة وغيرها . هذا بالإضافة لطلاب من الأردن وأنا كنت من بئر السبع . كان مجتمع يضم العديد من الجنسيات تضمهم المدرسة وتشعرهم بدفتها وحنانها وهم يعيشون بعيداً عن الأهل . كانت الهيئة التدريسية مكونة من معلمين عرب وأجانب وإن كانت الأغلبية من العرب . أما قسط المدرسة فكان حوالي 50 جنيهاً فلسطينياً لا أعرف كم يساوي بالشيكل .

حاولت جاهداً مقاطعته إلا أن تداعي الأفكار دفعت به ليحدث دون توقف . كنت تلمس الدفء والشباب يتدفق من بين شفتيه . فسألته عن العقاب إن كان موجوداً وكيف كان؟ اضحك كثيراً ثم أجاب نعم كان هناك عقاباً على ما أذكر كان الطالب يقف في الزاوية لا يخرج للفسحة، بل وأكثر من ذلك عليه أن يتأخر بعد الدوام ممضياً الوقت في الدراسة .

تخيلت جدي معاقباً يقف في الزاوية . فاستغرقت في الضحك . . وسألته إن كان يرغب في إسداء النصح للطلاب؟ فأبدى رغبة في ذلك، وقال: أنصح الطلاب بالجد والمثابرة، وأن يتعودوا النظام وأن يتعلموا من المدرسة الكثير لأنها ستفتح لهم آفاق المستقبل وتؤمن لهم حياة كريمة كما أمنت لي . ثم أمال رأسه علي مداعباً معبراً عن مدى سعادته كون حفيده يدرس في نفس المدرسة، طالباً مني أن أشد عزيمتي في الدراسة لأكون قدوة يعتز بها، فما هي إلا تلك الغراس التي ستصبح يوماً أجيالاً تبني وتأتي من بعدها أجيال أخرى على طريق هذا الصرح الشامخ بعزة أبنائه وبناته .

الحفيد زهدي حشوة

## زهدي حشوة خريج ١٩٣٢

وتكبر السنديانة وتتفرع منها شجيرات تأخذ طريقها لتثبت وجودها . . وتعود لتبذر البذور من جديد لإيمانها باستمرار الأجيال . . وهذا الصرح الشامخ يتطلع دائماً إلى العلو . . يكبر متحدياً الكثير من الصعاب التي تعترض طريقه . . فيخرج أجيالاً ومن بعدها أجيالاً أخذوا بعين الاعتبار التغيرات التي تواكب العصر والتطور . بل كثيراً ما يكون سباقاً إلى مثل هذه التغيرات . . فهو يؤمن بأن الماضي امتداد للحاضر . . ومن هنا كان لقاء بين جيلين بين الجد والحفيد . . جاء هذا الحوار ليجسد عطاء مدرسة الفرندز على مر السنين .

كان منزلاً متواضعاً . . يجلس على كرسي بانتظاري . . دخلت وشعرت بالرهبة . . فماذا عساه أن يقول!!! ماذا عساه أن يخبرنا!!! وجمعت أشلاء نفسي وتقدمت منه . . نظر إليّ ملياً وكأنه يعقد مقارنة بيني وبينه . . فسألته عن عمره؟ وفي أي سنة دخل المدرسة؟ ومتى تخرج منها؟؟ وبعد تنهيدة عميقة قال: ولدت سنة 1912 ودخلت المدرسة سنة 1927 . بعدها تطرقت إلى كيف كانت العلاقات بين الطلبة مع بعضهم البعض، وبين الطلبة ومدرسيهم؟ وجاء الرد أن العلاقة كانت علاقة جيدة فقلما تحدث المشاكل بين الطلبة، هذا من جهة أما العلاقة مع المعلمين فقد عبر عنها بأنها جيدة في أغلب الأحيان . وتوقفت عندها، ما المقصود بعلاقة جيدة؟ أوجهن في كل يوم يمر نسمع عن مدى الرهبة التي كان الطالب يحملها تجاه معلمه، ونحن نعيش الآن نرفع الكلفة إلى أبعد حد، فمننا المازح ومننا الجاد . انتقلت بعدها إلى تميز المدرسة في أي الأوجه كان؟ صمت برهة شعرت وكأنه يؤكد أمراً لا يخفى على أحد، فقال: تميز المدرسة كان حقيقة كالشمس لا مجال لإنكارها، وكالقمر يهدي السائرين على درب الحياة . كانت متميزة ببرامجها المتنوعة والفضلى إذا ما قورنت مع البرامج التقليدية الأخرى . ومن جهة أخرى كان ما يميزها الحياة الداخلية كأسرة واحدة . لم يكن في مستواها سوى مدرسة في القدس لا تسعني ذاكرتي باسمها الآن . وسرحت برهة قصيرة فمدرستي الآن متميزة ببرامجها، إلا أنها لا زالت متميزة بعطائها وبرامجها . . وهذا يؤكد أنها تسعى دائماً للأفضل بما يتناسب وروح العصر .

وعدت لسؤاله: عما تركته مدرسة الفرندز من أثر في نفسه وعلى شخصيته، وإن كان قد تأثر بأحد أساتذته؟! وإن كنت أعرف الإجابة تماماً فما أنا إلا حفيد لجدي أعتز به وأؤمن بقدراته . وجاء الرد: إن أهم أثر في حياتي تركته مدرسة الفرندز على حياتي كان تعليمي للنظام والدقة في العمل والاجتهاد في طلب المعرفة، وأهم شيء هو الاعتماد على النفس، لأنها كانت تعبر بناء شخصية الطالب هدفاً رئيساً من أهدافها . ثم أكمل أن معظم من علموه كان لهم أثر في نفسه ولكن يتذكر



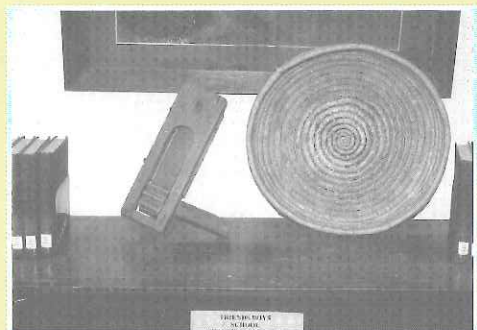
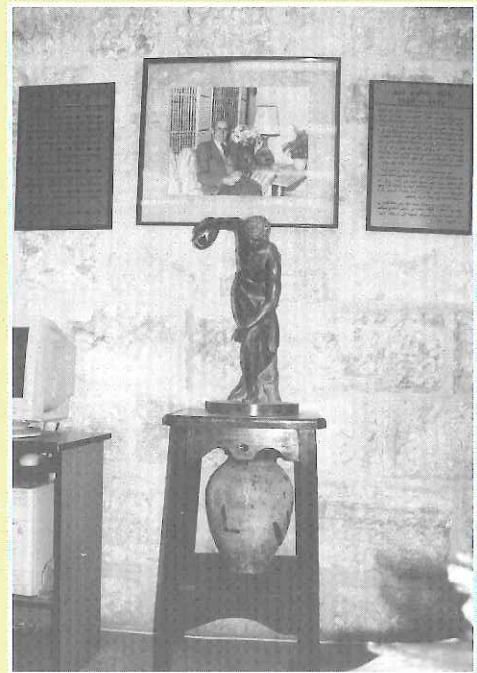
الجد زهدي والحفيد زهدي



library and let's not forget the statue of the Discus Thrower and those great old pictures on the library walls. These make the school complete. Without them, there would be no link with the roots of the Friends Boys School of the Past.

People often wonder why old artifacts are so important. The truth is, they are a reminder of our past and culture. This was how former students and teachers used to live. The presence of these old memorabilia is a reminder of our ancestry and ancestors. Even though we are not related by blood, we are all graduates of the Friends Boys School.

**Dania Kurd**

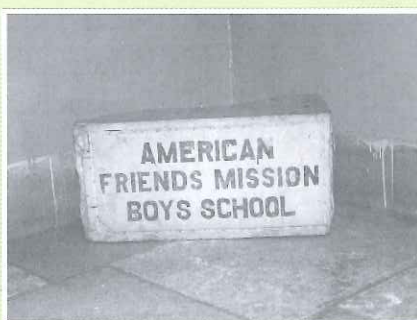




# Artifacts

## *From past...till present*

One hundred years have past and the memorabilia is all around us. The school is still equipped with items that were used by previous teachers and students enrolled at the school. In fact, some of these very items are still being used! For example, take the two black benches outside the administration office. They are at least 100 years old. Generations of people have sat on them. There they stand, a useful part of school life. Let's not forget the cupboard full of old artifacts just a couple of meters away from the chair. These include several stone artifacts from the Haverford Archaeological expedition in Biet Shems with Dr. Elihu Grant as its director in 1931. The first thing one notices as they step through the school gate is the main stone building. This building has been here since 1901. Now that's an old artifact! Then on the left is the red fire hydrant, that was used to put out fires the old fashioned way. There are many old commodities on the school premises. Down near the bottom gate is the old amphitheatre. Perhaps this was where chapel was held before the auditorium was built? Or maybe school plays were conducted here? Just around the corner lies one of five wells, all of which have been repaired and are in use. The Friends Boys School used to be a boarding school, therefor wells were necessary for morning washes!!! There are many more old items located all around. One of these is the manual typewriter that is still being used in the





# FBS Principals 1901-2001



**Eliho Grant**  
(1901-1903)



**Edward Kelsey**  
(1903-1912)



**Moses Bailey**  
(1919-1926)



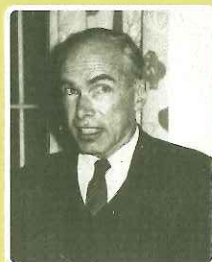
**Hanna Haramy**  
(1921-1922)



**A. Willard Jones**  
(1922-1927)  
(1944-1950)  
(1951-1953)



**Khalil Totah**  
(1923-1924)  
(1927-1944)



**Robert Bassett**  
(1950-1951)  
(1961-1965)  
(1966-1967)



**Delbert Reynolds**  
(1953-1956)



**George Sheerer**  
(1956-1957)



**Harold V. Smuk**  
(1957-1961)

مدرسة الفرندز هي المكان الذي يعيش فيه الفرد من أجل الجماعة والجميع من أجل الله



**Lloyd Brightman**  
(1965-1966)



**Kenneth Shirk**  
(1967-1968)



**Fuad S. Zaru**  
(1968-1986)



**Khalil Mahshi**  
(1986-1994)



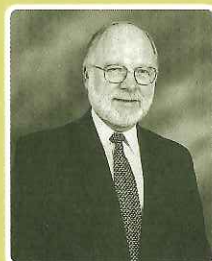
**Fawzi Khalaf**  
(1994-1996)



**Peter Kapenga**  
(1996)



**Maria Khoury**  
(1996-1997)



**Laurie Hadden**  
(1997-1998)  
(1999-2000)



**James Fine**  
(1998-1999)



**Mahmoud Amra**  
(2000-)

During World War I (1914-1919) the school was closed and the buildings were used as a hospital



# CENTENNIAL RECOLLECTIONS



Graduating class of 1954

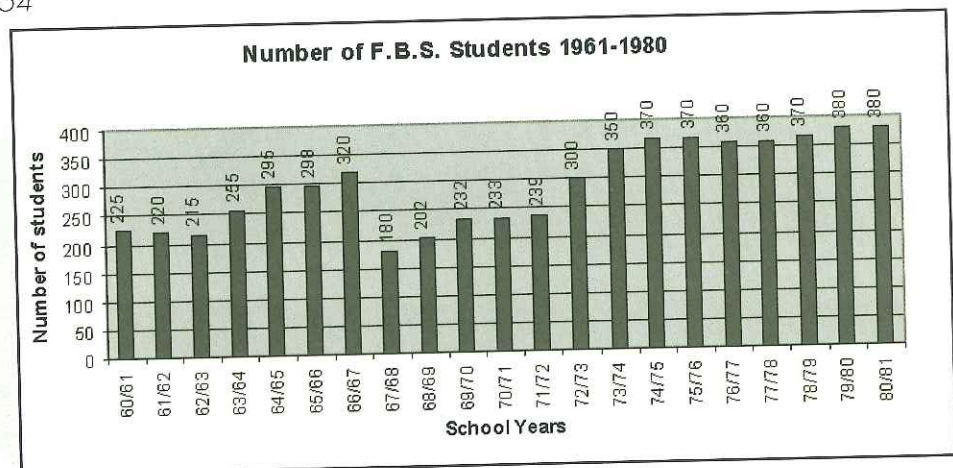


Chart of F.B.S. Students 1961-1980

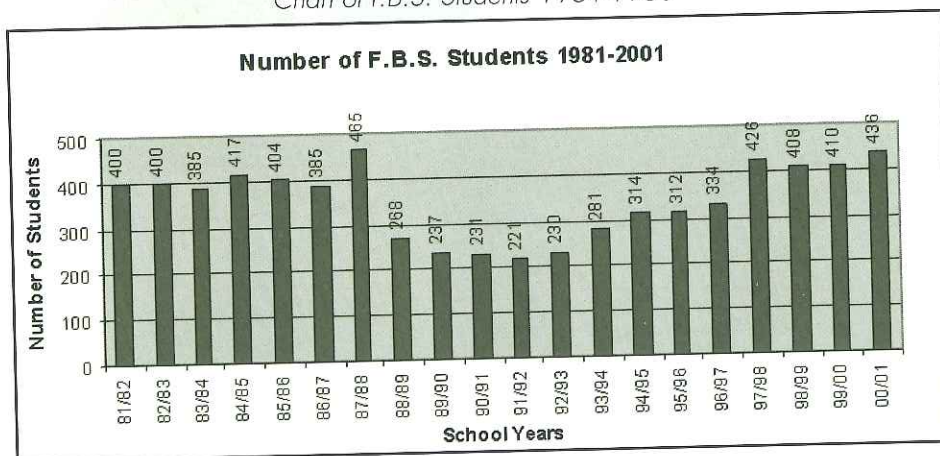


Chart of F.B.S. Students 1981-2001



It meant you were fluent in English and Arabic. It meant that you were polished and sophisticated and could hold your own in any society. It meant that you had "something special" - it couldn't quite be defined or put into words, but you recognized it when you saw it. You could say, "That person must be a graduate of the Friends School." A hundred years of history...a Centennial Year...whispered secrets, passed notes, memories. THAT is what school is all about - it is the past, it is the present, it is the future. Your secrets of today and the adventures of your now are the memories of tomorrow. They are those things you will fondly recall and remember as the "good old days." A hundred years of students and parents and teachers and principals and you. Upon the pages of this history your name is written. What kind of story will these stones have to tell about you.

**Donn Hutchison, 2001**



*The Boarders' cook's house damaged during 1967 war, now used for storage*



*Friends Boys School car damaged during 1967 war.*



*Suk Ukath - 1954*



*Field Day 1930*



*Football game 1930*



# CENTENNIAL RECOLLECTIONS

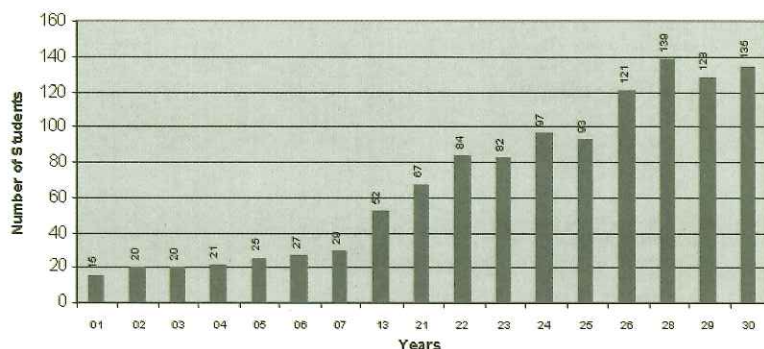
whispered secrets and passed notes and memories.

The Main Building has branched into the Annex, the Kahlil Totah Auditorium, Grant Hall, the new Science Building. The old stone stage behind the Science Building is now silent and over grown with weeds. The old stone wash house behind the basketball court is now muted and empty. The aged stone



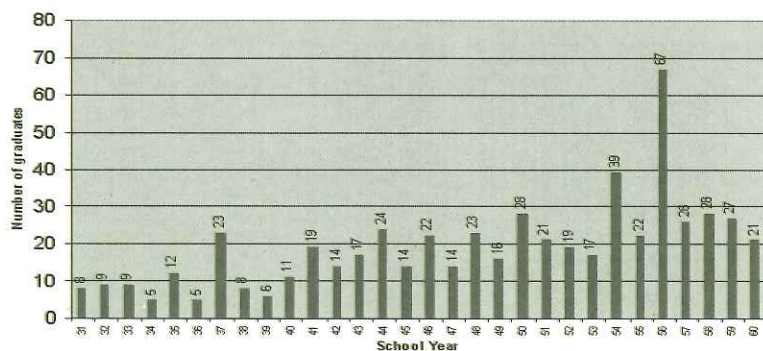
*The graduated class of 1947*

**Number of F.B.S Students 1901-1930**



*Chart of F.B.S. Students 1901-1930*

**Number of F.B.S. Graduates 1931-1960**



*Chart of F.B.S. Graduates 1931-1960*

barn at the back of the property is now roofless and in ruins. The outdoor bathroom is now chained and full of wood. History has its own way of bringing about change. The voices that once echoed through these old stone buildings are now silent...a memory of what once was.

A hundred years of history have been lived within these walls. A hundred years of whispered secrets and passed notes and memories.

For a hundred years, being a student at the Friends Boys School meant something. It was the open door to university. It was the open door to positions of power and influence and success. To be a graduate of the Friends Schools meant something in the Arab World.





*Eli and Sybil Jones, Founders of Friends Schools.*

A boarder sleep walking out the window on the third floor and falling to the stones below. Boarders gambling with the workers in the washhouse behind the school, smoking forbidden cigarettes and out of bed after lights out. Students being caned for breaking the rules, made to kneel in the hall outside the principal's office or slapped for being out of class. A father, armed with a gun, angry because a foreign teacher spoke to his daughter on the bus. Suicides and lost gold and thieves in the night. A hundred years of history. A hundred years of history have lived within these walls. A hundred years of whispered secrets and passed notes and memories. A hundred years of principals have led the Friends Schools: foreign and Palestinian. Men, and one woman, who have had a dream of what this school should be. The dream of Eli and Sybil Jones of China, Main grew and blossomed. A day school that taught the rudiments of readings and writing and arithmetic grew into a boarding school that prepared students for university in the States and England. A boarding school, that through the uncertainty of war and occupation, once again became a day school preparing students for tawjihi and GCE and SAT and now IB. This dream was hoed and water by men like Moses Bailey, Willard Jones, Delbert Reynolds, Khalil Totah, Harold Smuck, Fuad Zaru, Laurie Hadden, Peter Kapenga, and Mahmoud Amra. A hundred years of history have been lived within these walls. A hundred years of

Jerusalem. Students from the villages surrounding Ramallah and Bireh. Students, whose mothertongue was English or Spanish or Dutch or French or Turkish. A mixture of languages and cultures and lives. A hundred years of history.

A hundred years of history have lived within these walls. A hundred years of whispered secrets and passed notes and memories.

What stories these stones could tell. Boarders climbing down the water pipe and crawling over the wall to sneak into Ramallah for a film.



*Principal Harold Smuck with Hassan Khatib, Governor of Jerusalem and Hanna Ganayem the student graduated 1958*



*Stone stage built 1925*



# CENTENNIAL RECOLLECTIONS

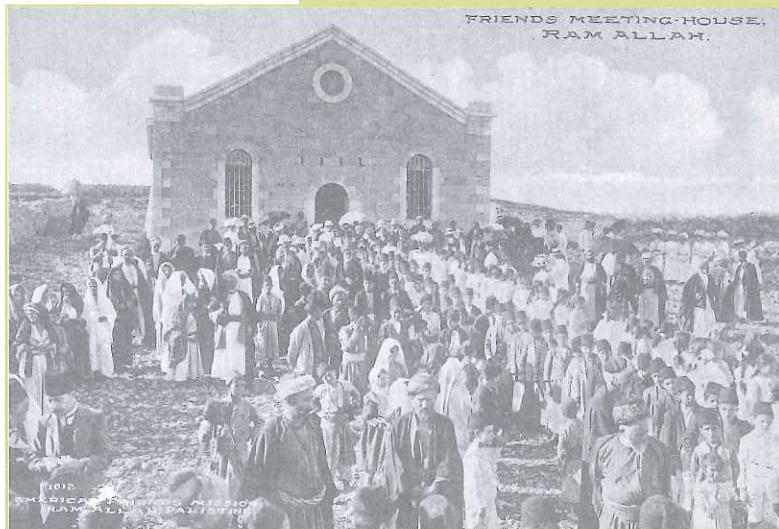
flapping in the breeze, fresh from the laundry house —a school - a home.

A hundred years of history have lived within these walls. A hundred years of whispered secrets and passed notes and memories.

Ottoman Turks, British Soldiers, Jordanian monarchs, armed Israelis - all have been a part of the history of these hundred years. Horses stabled in the P.E. room; hospital beds in the classrooms; students lining the streets to wait for the king's car to pass; British jeeps lined up in the playing field; male students sent to drill once a week to become Jordanian soldiers; Israelis firing tear gas at the students from their perch at the police station —all have been a part of the history of these hundred years.

A hundred years of history have lived within these walls. A hundred years of whispered secrets and passed notes and memories.

A hundred years of students and teachers and principals. Christine and Willard Jones, Farid Tabri, Mr. Khoury in his umbaz, Khalil Totah, Fuad Zaru, Shawik Tarazi, Hanna Ghanaim, Delbert Reynolds...the list goes on and on. Students from Nablus, and Haifa and Jaffa and Acre and Nazareth. Students from Amman and Yarmook and



*Friends Meeting House, Ramallah 1920*



*British Jeeps in the school grounds, 1936.*



*Boarder's room, 2nd floor, Main Building before 1967.*

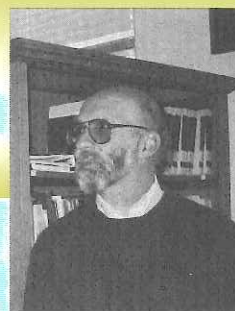


*Teachers' Outing, 1930*



*Ustaz Donn,  
Welcome Back! We missed you so much! We hope you remain in great  
health. Thank you for all your hard work these past 36 years.*

**YBC 2001**



# CENTENNIAL RECOLLECTIONS

If stones could tell a story and weave a tale, what stories and tales they would weave! A hundred years of history have been lived within these walls. A hundred years of whispered secrets and passed notes and memories.

Memories of barefoot boys in ragged dash-a-desh, learning to lisp the words of English hymns and sing of places far from their experience. Memories of boarders and dormitory rooms and Saturday night showers. Memories of weekly trips to the cinema and a Sunday parade to the Friends Meeting House to see the girls. Memories of Abu Adeb (Farid Tabri) and his love of Arabic poetry. Memories of



*F.B.S Staff (1965)*



*Main Building (Taken 1930)*

poetry contests and field days and basketball championships.

A hundred years of history have lived within these walls. A hundred years of whispered secrets and passed notes and memories.

Teacher trips to the valley to pick wild flowers and ride camels and hike through the ruins of old watchtowers. Graduations, new suits, white dresses, and that beloved diploma that was proudly framed and hung on the wall. Students standing at attention when a teacher entered the room. Chapels where hymns were sung and scriptures were read and prayers were made. Sheets and shirts and pajamas for seventy boarders



# Yearbook Committee 2001

## لجنة الكتاب السنوي ٢٠٠١

### Foreword

Throughout the past years, FBS Yearbooks successfully challenged many problems that faced it's publication, ranging from low budget to late essays. But, in this special year: the school's 100th Anniversary, we dreamt of a successful yearbook consisting of around 300 pages: 50 colored, detailing everything about our school; it's successes and failures. Briefly, every big and little thing. But since the beginning of the year, Al-Aqsa Intifada began as a result of years of popular frustration and we were surprised-with-the-unexpected events. Our dreams had fallen by once, and we realized that our school's anniversary is rather an anniversary of popular Palestinian struggle. Our small FBS community, like the rest of the Palestinian community, didn't find a place for fun or joy within us. Yearbook Committee couldn't arrange any parties and we didn't make any field trip for students; yearbook activities were restricted to acts of solidarity with martyrs and the wounded and for other patriotic activities. This made the Yearbook committee suffer general frustration and depression throughout it's members as it is with the students. Everybody is distracted with the current struggle, nobody could think of anything but of the suffering of our nation, nobody could live his normal life anymore.

Frustration and depression were the most important problems that faced the yearbook committee in publishing this special yearbook, followed by the decreasing yearbook funds and problems of student essays and photos. Despite these problems, we were determined to accomplish this yearbook.

We, in the Yearbook Committee, wish that our determination shall get your admiration, and that it would be commensurate to the 100th FBS anniversary. We also thank everybody who worked and helped us, the students, teachers and the administration.

Without all of your help, this yearbook would never have come into existence. And with all our successes and through all our failures, this yearbook will always be a special one, a yearbook of the 100th anniversary; Al-Aqsa Intifada's yearbook.

**Thank You**  
**Mohammad Saleem**



Mohammed Saleem  
Coordinator

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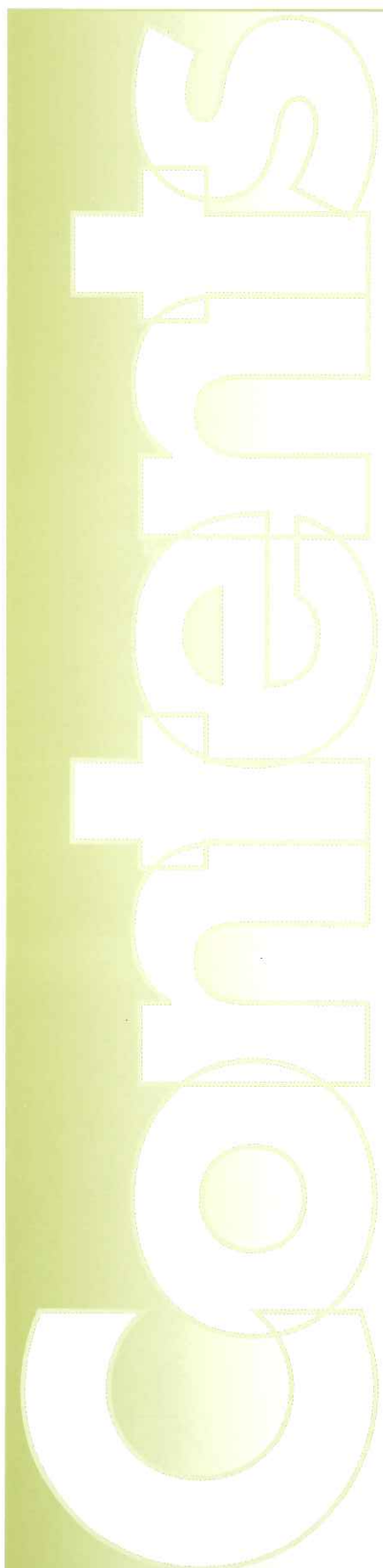


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ص.ب. ٦٦ رام الله ، البيرة - فلسطين

تلفون: ٠٠٩٧٠٢٢٩٥٦٢٣٠

فاكس: ٠٠٩٧٠٢٢٩٥٦٢٣١

Layout & Printing Supervision



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