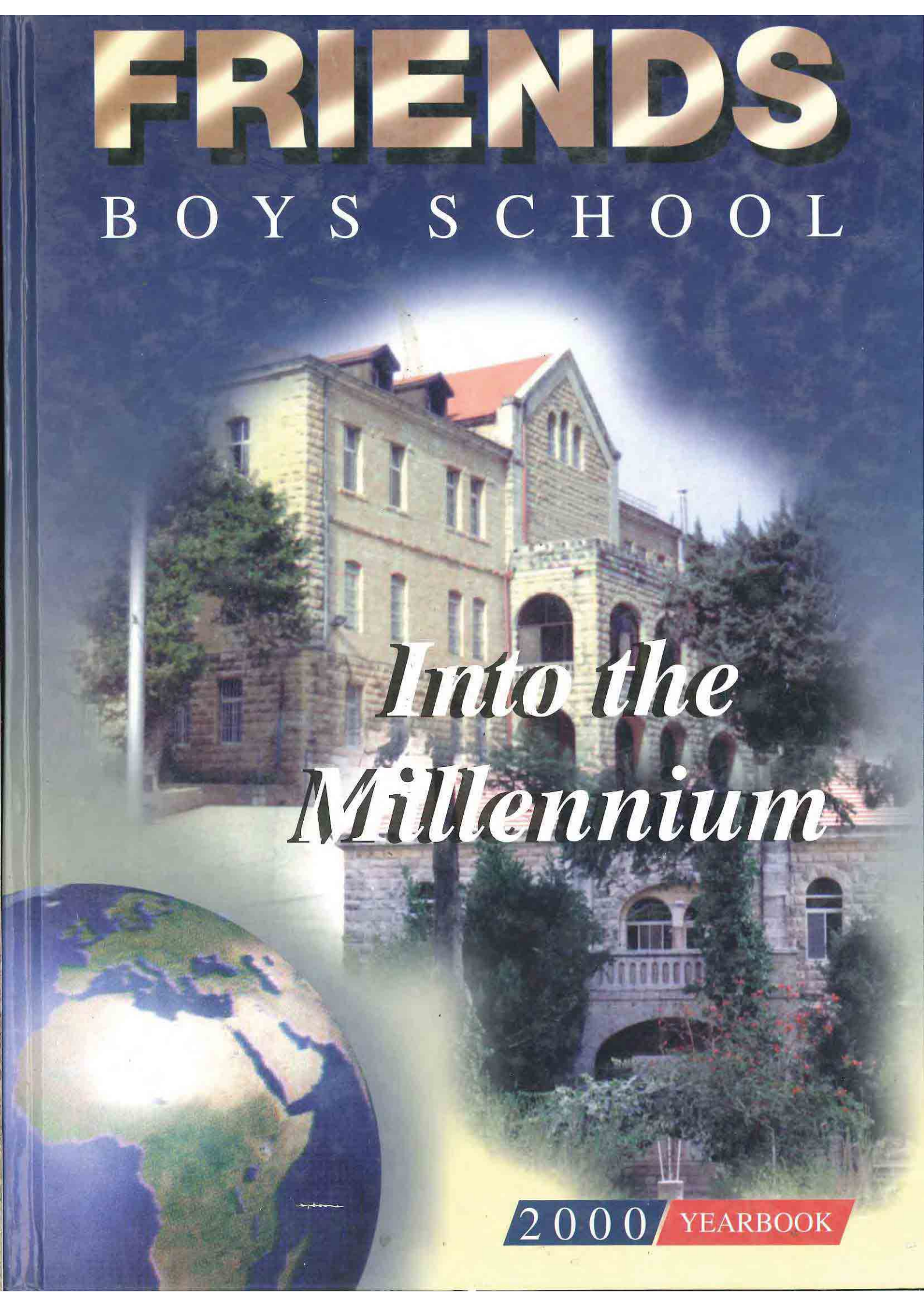


FRIENDS

BOYS SCHOOL

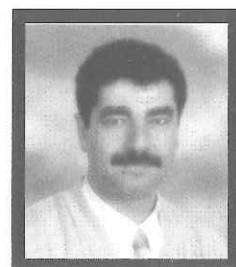


Into the Millennium

2000 / YEARBOOK

Yearbook Committee

Yearbook



Mohammed Saleem
(coordinator)

The Yearbook staff is the group of people who brought you this excellent, one of a kind book. The Yearbook staff is comprised of three sub-committees, the editing committee, the financial committee, and the photography committee. The combined efforts of all of these committees helped make the Yearbook. The editing committee concentrates on the design of the book, decides what articles and pictures go into the book, and they organize the final draft of the book. The financial committee helps raise the money for supplies and to put the Yearbook together. They go about doing this by having bake sales, Valentine's Day flower sales, and putting together parties like the Halloween Party and the Valentine's Day Party. The financial committee is also responsible in getting sponsors for the Yearbook in which they place advertisements for. The photography committee is the group that takes pictures at special events like during Chapel and parties, process the film, and help decide on the pictures that are placed into the Yearbook. As a group, the Yearbook Staff works together to make the Yearbook the best Yearbook to date. Throughout the year the Yearbook staff is working to put together the book in time for final publication.

*Lisa Ma'rouf
* Saleem Zughayer
* Randa Hallak

-Ruba Uri
-Haya Dalia
-Nura Khalila
-Noura Hashem
-Rawan Ottallah
-Lubna Farhat
-Hussein Khatib
-Ahlam Yassin
-Neibbal Dalaq
-Rana Abdel-Nur
- Yanal Yousef

In Memoriam of
Sandra Salti (75-1999) class
of 91', a former FBS year-
book staff member.

Special Thanks to: Donn Hutchison, Diana Khoury & Hanin Alayyan.



**“All thy children shall be taught of God and
great shall be their peace.”**

Prophet Isaiah

Sybil Jones



Eli Jones

“It would be easier to educate that cow in the field than it would be to educate a woman!” Thus echoed the feeling of one Ramallah man when he was asked to allow his daughter to go to school. School was for boys...and only a few boys. School was not for girls. In a land where the number of children a man had meant the number of SONS he had, education of women was almost unheard of. It was into this environment over a hundred years ago that Quaker pilgrims from China, Maine - Eli and Sybil Jones stepped.

Camping in Ramallah, they were approached by a young girl, Miriam Bayyuk, who asked them if they would start a school for girls. When asked who would teach in this school, Miriam replied, “I will.” She had received a basic education in a Christian school in Lebanon and was anxious to share the knowledge she had received with the girls of her village. Eli and Sybil Jones carried this concern back to their home Meeting in Maine. It was there that the seed planted in their hearts by Miriam took root.

Quakers had long recognized the equality of men and women. In the Religious Society of Friends (Quakers) women were accepted as leaders. In the eyes of God and the religious community they were seen on an equal footing with men. They had long recognized the necessity and RIGHT of women to be educated. The idea of a school for Syrian girls (for Palestine was still part of Greater Syria at that time) found support in this New England meeting.

Funds were raised to begin day schools in the various villages in the Ramallah area: Ramallah, Deir Ghassan, Bireh...all had day schools for girls. Parents at first were reluctant to send their daughters to school, but gradually first one father and then another agreed to allow his

daughter to attend school. Lessons were simple: reading, writing, arithmetic, and home economics.

After several years of operating small village schools, it seemed best to enlarge the Ramallah school into a boarding school and close the village schools. At that time, Katie Gabriel, a Lebanese woman, was brought from Lebanon to be the headmistress. With her she brought two sixteen year old Lebanese girls to be teachers. One of them, Emily Aroumounie, was to become the wife of the first mayor of Ramallah, Elias Audeh, and the grandmother-in-law of a current teacher at FBS.

The school prospered. Parents were impressed with the education that their daughters were receiving, and asked that a school for boys be started. Many Moslem parents sought to enroll their children in the school. They were impressed that there was no attempt made to convert their Children to Christianity. At first, some Moslem parents thought the Quakers were an off-shoot of Islam because the Quakers wore no crosses, had no sacraments like communion and baptism; did not drink alcohol; and the women dressed modestly and often covered their heads.





Miriam Bayyuk Karam offered her service as a teacher to Eli and Sybil Jones in 1869

The values and truths of Islam were the values and truths of Quakers.

The barefoot students of a century ago in their bright fezzes and crisp aprons have become a page in history. The basic education of reading, and writing and arithmetic has been replaced by advanced courses that have prepared students for tawjihi, GCE, SAT and now IB. Segregated education is now a memory. Where once girls and boys got together only for Sunday Meeting at the Friends Meeting House, they now mingle daily in co-ed classes and are friends. The simple blue tunic with its box pleats has been replaced by a unisex uniform of trousers, shirt and jersey. The simple village children of a century ago have been replaced by sophisticated, cosmopolitan young people who access the internet, watch films brought into their rooms by satellite dish, travel abroad, and carry cellular phones in their bookbags. The simple has been replaced and often forgotten.

In the hundred years of the Friends presence in Palestine governments have come and gone. The Ottoman Turks were

replaced with the British Mandate, the British Mandate was followed by the Hashemite Kingdom of Jordan, the Israeli Occupation was next, and now the Palestinian Authority governs. Throughout those turbulent times the schools have survived. The library books were burned to warm the young Turkish soldiers during a wretchedly cold winter. The grounds of the Girls School and the Friends Meeting House were refuge for those fleeing Haifa and Jaffa during the 1948 exodus from Palestine. The FGS was turned into an emergency hospital in anticipation of the wounded of Black September in 1970. Illegal Palestinian flags were sewn in Swift House during the Intafada. The Friends were leaders in developing emergency education during the years of the Uprising. The history of Palestine has been a history of the Friends Schools.

Quakers had always held social action as an important tenet. Like their Moslem brothers, they too felt that religious belief is to be lived and demonstrated through action and work. They were involved in legal aid work during the years of Occupation. They were involved in kindergarten education, operating play centers in the Amri Refugee Camp, the Friends Meeting House, and in the refugee camps of the Gaza Strip. They were involved in meeting the physical needs of the refugees in 1948, and in 1967. Where there has been a need for aid and witnesses—the Quakers have been there.



This 1905 photo shows Timothy Hussey touring the land just purchased as the site for Friends Boys School. Sixty men worked to quarry stone and build walls around the estate.



They have long recognized that there is more that unites peoples than separates them. They have long emphasized that which connects people, rather than that which separates them. They have long seen that there is that of God in every person and that we must endeavor to see that of God in those that we meet. They have long believed that one must speak the truth and that the truth will make one free.

It is that belief that hopefully is carried into the new century, the new millennium. It's of country and culture...and most of all to one's self. Those boys and girls, men and women have learned the skills of mind and heart that have prepared them to boldly step into the



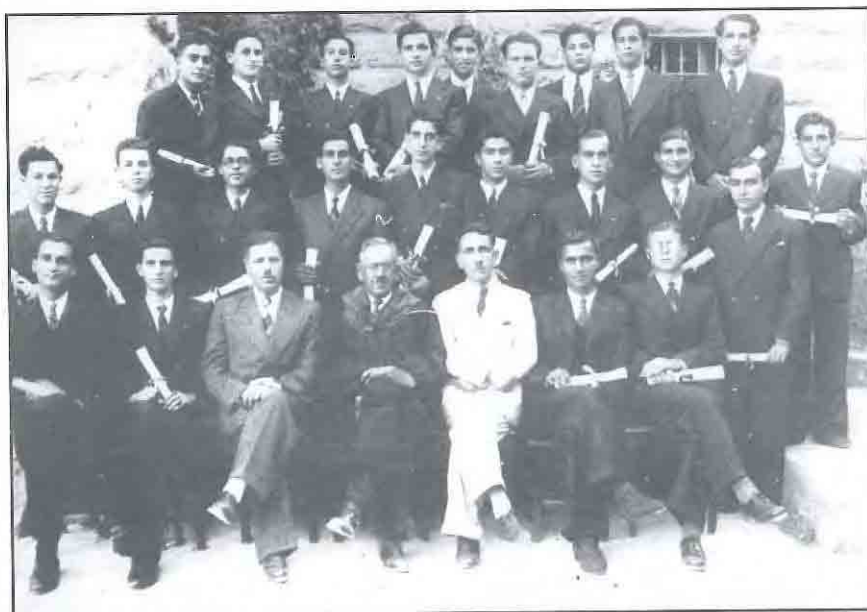
The Meeting House in the main street in Ramallah

pages that history has written for them with the faith that they will survive and succeed and that they will make a difference wherever they are.

Above the entrance to the Friends Girls School an Arabic verse from the Prophet Isaiah is carved

into the stone. It says: "All thy children shall be taught of God and great shall be their peace." When all is said and done, THAT is the purpose that the Friends Schools have tried to achieve for over a hundred years. A person is at peace — inside — when in their heart and mind there is the realization that God is in our lives today as He was yesterday and as He will be tomorrow and all the tomorrows that are written for us to live. Whatever the future holds...God is there...as he always has been and as He always will be.

By Donn Hutchison



Class of 1944 Mr. Fared Tabri in white suit, next to Dr. Khalil Totah the principal.



Friends United Meeting

Congratulations to the class of 2000! And congratulations to teachers, staff and administration who all worked hard and played a part in the successful completion of required studies of these young adults. As each one begins a different phase of life beyond high school, he/she will carry with them the influence and example set by the Friends Schools.

Friends United Meeting is proud to be a part of Palestine - it's history and future - through the Friends Schools. We have enjoyed over 125 years of working together. Our hope is for a stronger partnership for the future.

Laurie Hadden

Samer Shehadeh

Emile Ashrawi

Nabeel Ajlouni

Ghassan Khatib

Tom Getman

Diana Abdelnour

Peter Kapenga

Mahmoud Amra

Nabila Sa'id

Mohammad Salim

Rula Barghouti



Retha McCutchen

This graduating class has had the opportunity to study in the state of the art Science Building. We are pleased with the award of an additional grant that will provide an improved and expanded library and multipurpose room for inside sports and cafeteria. This improvement to the facilities, enhance the quality of education for Palestinian youth.



Please accept the best wishes of Friends United Meeting and our prayer for a successful and happy future for each graduate.

*Sincerely,
Retha McCutchen
World Ministries*



From The Principal's Desk...



Mr. Laurie Hadden, The Director

It is a honor to serve as the Director of Friends Schools in Ramallah/el-Bireh. The professionals with whom I work, are insightful, hard working, and caring people. My goal is to empower them to reach the goals and successes for which they strive.

The students of our schools represent the future of Palestine. They are a tremendous asset to the country. Each is unique and has something to offer. They will be the leaders, business people and professionals of the nation. They are beginning to realize that education is a very personal thing. Teachers present the curriculum, but it is the individual student who must accept the responsibility of studying, learning and producing. In time, they will grow to be self-assured people, comfortable in most situations, and able to express their views without emotion clouding the issues. All will come to understand that education is a life-long process, and that some of our most important lessons are learned outside of school.

Students' progress at Friends Schools is underpinned by the Quaker philosophy. This calls for high academic standards, while nurturing the whole person, including physical, mental, spiritual and social growth. Each pupil should develop a sense of responsibility to society by demonstrating integrity, honesty, co-operation and compassion. Regardless of gender, colour, creed, culture or social status Quakers believe all people are equal before God, and deserve equal opportunity for an education.

Last year the Schools Tawjihi results were commendable. The class average was 82% with a passing rate of 95.5%. We applaud our staff and students, yet with the future in view, Friends Schools continue to reach for other educational achievements, as well. This year the International Baccalaureate certified the Friends Boys School, authorizing the School to offer the Diploma Programme, and to present students for examination. This Programme has equivalency with the Tawjihi Program. American Schools and Hospital Abroad have approved a grant to build a new library, computer labs and a multi-purpose room within three years at F.B.S. These will complement all programmes offered. Quality professional development is an ongoing emphasis at Friends Schools for all staff. This is particularly significant as we consider such plans as computerizing Ministry documents; purposeful, guided learning on the internet; and expanding the I.B. Programme to the Middle Grades.



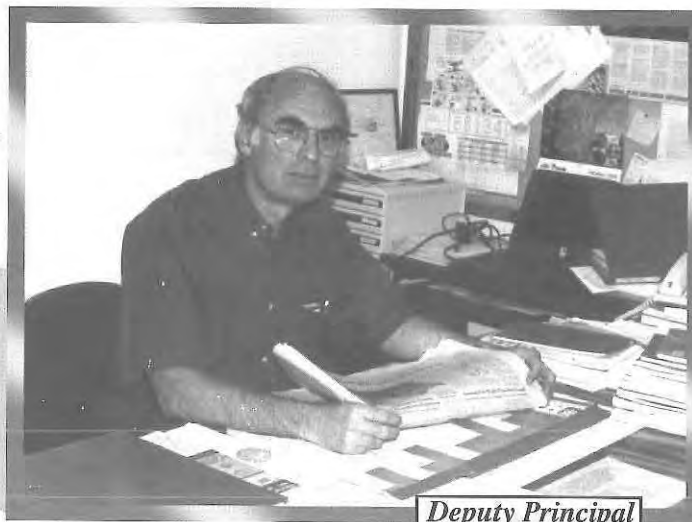
To our students, faculty, staff and parents I extend my best wishes. I leave you with a challenge from St. Paul, "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed," II Timothy 2:15.



Many people talk about the “good old days” at the Friends Schools—a time somewhere between 1901 and 1960—implying some sort of lack in the present. On the bulletin board in my office is an historical article talking about the “good old days” in America (i.e. in the 1920s) in which the author points out that conditions were, in fact, not all that good. Memory is a strange phenomenon, with the past most often remembered through rose-tinted glasses. Those were, I am sure, wonderful days, but we have much to be proud of today.

FBS is a very different school from the one I entered in 1977. Presently it is co-ed, with students in grades 7 through 12; back then the youngest class were third graders and everyone from grade 3 to 10 were boys with, at times, up to 48 students in a classroom. The upper two classes were co-ed, with the Science students at the Boys School and the Arts students at the Girls School. English-speaking students took an abbreviated program consisting of those courses taught in English to the Arabic-speaking students. Back then overhead projectors, video players, photocopiers and copyprinters were unknown at the school. Teachers wrote tests on the blackboard and students answered in their copybooks. Only final exams were printed by Hanna Ghanayem on the off-set press. The Tawjihi was the only syllabus; GCE and IB were not even dreamt of.

Peter



Kapenga

Deputy Principal

The Friends Schools have gone through several lifetimes of history. When I first came the schools were still adjusting to the Israeli occupation. Life was a struggle and there were few resources. The Intifada brought further challenges; it is a wonder that the schools survived. The last several years have been exciting as the schools explore new possibilities. Academically, the International Baccalaureate program was introduced last year and offers an alternative to the Tawjihi. It was preceded by the GCE syllabus, which gave faculty experience in teaching demanding subjects in English. To support the new syllabus and to strengthen all other academic programs, the school is making great efforts to build the library collection and to strengthen the lab program with teacher-written lab manuals and new equipment. Teachers have selected new textbooks and participated in workshops both here and abroad. The IB syllabus has spurred student participation in a number of community service projects this past year and in the production of the drama *Antigone*. A new science building opened three years

ago and several of the older buildings were renovated. The addition of new classrooms has made it possible for each teacher to have his or her own classroom reflecting the subject taught. The newly renovated basketball court replaces the old “skating rink” and has perhaps contributed to the success of our basketball teams! The restoration of the 1500 cubic meter cistern, now full of rainwater, should help the school through any water shortages. On the drawing boards is a new building which will contain a greatly enlarged library, computer labs, additional classroom space, and a multi-purpose hall for sports and large gatherings of the school community. It is an exciting time to be at the Friends!

Peter Kapenga



الألفية الثالثة

والذكرى المئوية الأولى
لتأسيس المدرسة



محمود عمرة: نائب المدير

يدخل العالم الألفية الثالثة وهو مثقل بقائمة طويلة من التحديات والمشاكل التي يواجهها. وتصل خطورة بعضها إلى حد تهديد وجود البشرية جمعاء. فما زالت الجاعات تهدد مجتمعات بشرية كبيرة رغم وجود فائض كبير في الإنتاج الغذائي العالمي. ورغم الاهتمام المتزايد في المحافظة على البيئة تستمر مشكلة التلوث كإحدى مصادر التهديد الجدية. وشبح الحرب يسيطر على العديد من المناطق في العالم. وعند الانتقال إلى التحديات والمشاكل من الدرجة الثانية من حيث الخطورة تطول القائمة وتحتاج إلى مجلدات كبيرة.

وإذا انتقلنا إلى المشاكل التي تواجه شعبنا الفلسطيني، فبالإضافة إلى التحديات التي تواجه العالم بشكل عام، فإن شعبنا يستمر في مواجهة مخلفات الاحتلال الذي سبب أضرارا وتشوهات خطيرة في جميع مرافق الحياة. في خضم هذه المشاكل والتحديات التي لا تحصى تبرز وتزداد أهمية التعليم والعملية التربوية كأداة تهدف إلى مساعدة الأفراد على النمو والتطور وعلى فهم التحديات والمساهمة في مواجهتها بشجاعة وإبداع وابتكار. إن النظام التعليمي الفلسطيني عانى بسبب الاحتلال من التدمير المنظم والمخطط على مدى عشرات السنين، وبالتالي استلمت السلطة الوطنية الفلسطينية هذا النظام شبه المدمر لتبدأ من الصفر تقريبا. ورغم الإنجازات الجارية التي تمت في السنوات القليلة الماضية، لا سيما في مجال تطوير البنى التحتية للتعليم، فما زال الطريق طويلا وشاقا في هذا المضمار.

حصل العديد من طلبة الصف النخرج هذا العام على منح دراسية في أفضل الجامعات الأمريكية. كما أدى الاهتمام بالنشاط الرياضي إلى فوز فريق البنات لكرة السلة في المدرسة بالمركز الأول على صعيد مدارس الضفة الغربية، وفاز فريق الأولاد لكرة السلة للمرحلة الأساسية بطولئة المحافظة، واستطاع فريق ألعاب القوى الحصول أيضا على بطولئة المحافظة بقيادة الطالب المميز يزن موسى الذي سيمثل فلسطين في هذه الألعاب. وفي مجال النشاط الفني أنتجت وعرضت فرقة المسرح بالمدرسة هذا العام مسرحية أنتجون التي جلبت أنظار الأوساط الفنية والإعلامية وتم وصفها بأنها تضاهي الأعمال المحترفة.

إننا في الوقت الذي نفخر فيه بهذه الإنجازات المميزة، فإننا لا ندعي الكمال ونعتقد بوجوب الاستمرار في التطوير. وهنالك عدد من المجالات التي تحتاج إلى مزيد من الاهتمام والتحسين، ولا نبالغ بالقول بأن شعارنا هو السعي الدائم من أجل الوصول إلى الأفضل.

أما صرحنا التعليمي الذي يحتفل في العام القادم بالذكرى المئوية الأولى على تأسيسه، فيحظى بطلبة يحظ أوفر من غيرهم من الطلبة الفلسطينيين في مجال التعليم. فالمدرسة مؤهلة بالكوادر والمرافق والوسائل التعليمية المتطورة التي تضاهي مثيلاتها في أكثر البلدان تطورا، حيث تتكون الهيئة التدريسية من معلمات ومعلمين ذوي خبرات غنية في التعليم ويحملون درجة البكالوريوس على الأقل. وتحتوي المدرسة على مختبرات علمية مجهزة بأحدث الوسائل والأدوات ومكتبة متطورة وملاعب رياضية مميزة وقاعة مسرح. والأهم من امتلاك هذه المرافق والتجهيزات هو كيفية وحجم استخدامها. فقد بادرت المدرسة ومنذ سنوات عديدة إلى إدخال حصص المختبر والكمبيوتر في برنامجها لجميع الصفوف، ونتيجة تميز المدرسة في المجال الأكاديمي وافقت منظمة البكالوريا الدولية منح المدرسة الترخيص لتطبيق برنامجها العالمي. وفعلا أصبحت مدرسة الفرندز أول مدرسة تطبق هذا البرنامج في فلسطين. وكمحصلة للتميز الأكاديمي



FRIENDS SCHOOLS

Locations and Facilities

The Friends Schools are located in the twin towns of Ramallah and El-Bireh, approximately ten miles north of Jerusalem. The elementary school is located on a 3.4 acre shaded campus of the Friends Girls School near the heart of old Ramallah. It presently has over 500 boys and girls in the lower kindergarten to grade six classes. The secondary school is located on the beautiful 10 acre campus of the Friends Boys School of El-Bireh. It presently has over 400 girls and boys in grades 7 to 12. Each campus has a variety of facilities including playgrounds, libraries and science and computer labs. In the last several years, several new buildings have been added to the campuses or have been renovated through the generosity of organizations such as the United Nations Development Program (UNDP), the Canada Fund, and the American Schools and Hospitals Abroad (ASHA). Conference rooms and auditoriums on both campuses serve both the school and the community for a variety of cultural activities.

Governance

The friends Schools are governed by a local Board of Trustees in partnership with the owners, the Friends United Meeting of Richmond, Indiana, USA.

Purpose Statement

The Friends Schools, since 1869, have striven to be leading educational institutions in the Palestinian community. The schools were founded for the purpose of offering Palestinian youth a rigorous academic program undergirded by the

principles of the Religious Society of Friends (Quakers).

Friends seek to promote a constant search for God to all human situations, and to cultivate ethical, moral and spiritual values. The friends Schools are committed, as stated in their purpose statement, to:

- Excellence in education
- Developing the whole person
- Helping each person recognize her or his responsibility to society
- Equality

Academic Program

The academic program of the Friends Schools is unique to Palestine. In the lower grades most of the instruction is in the Arabic language, ensuring students a firm foundation in the language of the society. Courses are those mandated by the Palestinian Ministry of Education and enhanced by the staff in a variety of ways to meet the special needs of the Friends Schools. English as a second language is taught beginning in the lower kindergarten. As students progress through the school, additional courses in the English language are added, that by the time a student reaches the 9th and 10th grades, most of the courses are taught in the English language using materials from the IGCSE syllabus.

For the final two years of high school, students have a number of curricular choices. Some choose to complete their studies in the Arabic language, preparing for the all-important Palestinian Tawjihi Arts or Science exams given at the end of the 12th grade. Other students, whose first language is English, may opt for the English-language curriculum in the 11th and 12th grades which follows an American style syllabus.

Starting with the 1999-2000 school year, students in the 11th grade have the option of enrolling in the International Baccalaureate (IB) program, a program rec-

ognized by the colleges and universities worldwide. This program which is specially designed to facilitate the mobility of students and to promote an international understanding requires students, in addition to taking a balanced selection of traditional academic subjects, to take a course entitled Theory of Knowledge, to write an extended essay, and to participate in a variety of creativity, activity and service (CAS) projects.

Graduates of the Friends Schools, regardless of the curriculum chosen in the 11th grade, have not found it difficult to enter leading Middle Eastern, European and North American universities.

Scholarships

The Friends Schools are keen to attract talented and highly motivated students. To insure that a lack of financial resources does not prevent students from enrolling in the schools, a Sponsorship Program has been created through which concerned donors, both local and international, sponsor students with financial assistance. Parents are encouraged to complete the scholarship application form if there is a financial need.





سميل لانتمة منسق شؤون الطلبة

اعزائي الطلبة.....

انطلاقاً من ايماني العميق برسالة المدرسة ودورها الوطني والتربوي والانساني، ماضيا وحاضرا ومستقبلا، فاني أجد لزاما علي أن لا أغيب الحديث في الجوانب التربوية كلما سنحت الفرصة لذلك وخاصة في الكتاب السنوي لاعتقادي باهميته لأنه سيرافقكم سنين طويلة، هذا مع احترامي وتقديري لكل ما يمكن أن يحويه من مواضيع وصور وأنشطة مختلفة.

واسمحوا لي أن أناجي من خلال كلمتي هذه، جميع اركان العملية التربوية التعليمية واعني بهم، الطالب، المعلم، البيت، المدرسة والمجتمع، ومناجاتي هنا ليس المقصود بها الوعظ والارشاد أو التنظير، وإنما لغرض واقع وتشخيص اوضاع نراها جميعا في تربي مستمر وستزداد سوءا اذا لم تتعاون كافة الاطراف على تحسينها وتطويرها ويتحمل كل طرف المسؤولية الملقاة على عاتقه، ولا أجد نفسي مضطرا للخوض في التفاصيل لشرح أهمية دور المعلم، الطالب، البيت، المدرسة أو المجتمع، حيث لا يتسع المجال لذلك، ولكنني اكتفي بالإشارة فقط وقديما قيل "البيب من الإشارة يفهم" للتذكير باننا لا يمكن ولا نستطيع ان نواجه القرن الحادي والعشرين، عصر العلم والتكنولوجيا ونحن بمثل هذا الحال. ولعل نظرة متعمقة منفضحة للمتغيرات السياسية والاجتماعية والاقتصادية السريعة المفاجئة والتي حدثت دونما استعداد أو تمهيد أو تخطيط، لا بدّ وان تترك انعكاسات خطيرة على المجتمع وشروحات في بنيته وتأثيرات على مسلكياته وقيم الافراد والجماعات، وان تحفر بصماتها على بناء شخصية الفرد والعائلة والمجتمع بشكل عام في النواحي النفسية والذهنية بحيث ساهمت في

بلورة ظواهر عامة من السلوك السلبي الذي يتسم باللامبالاة والانانية وضعف الانتماء العام، وتخلخل في القيم العليا وتدهور في ترتيب سلم الاولويات. من هنا اصبح دور اركان العملية التربوية التعليمية اكثر اهمية في ظل هذه الظروف المحلية والعالمية أيضا، واصبحت المسؤوليات اشد خطورة يجب على الجميع أن يتحملها، ويتعاون ويتعاوض لتسيير دفة هذه السفينة والوصول بها الى شاطئ السلامة. ونتمكن من بناء مجتمع فلسطيني متحضر، على أسس تربوية سليمة وتحت سيادة القانون، ونتمكن من تحقيق اهدافنا الوطنية وطموحاتنا السياسية والاجتماعية والاقتصادية وننال مكانتنا تحت الشمس، ونبني الانسان الفلسطيني المنسجم مع ذاته ومجتمعه والمتحلي بالقيم الاخلاقية العليا. مؤمنين بقول الشاعر



مع تمنياتي لكم
جميعا بالنجاح
والتوفيق.

فان همو ذهبت اخلاقهم ذهبوا

وانما الامر الاخلاق ما بقيت



Scholarship Program

The scholarship program at the Friends Schools is made possible through the financial contributions of caring individuals, alumni of schools, several Friends, and Quaker Churches. Scholarship application and the selection process take place in the spring. Academic grades, conduct and gender are considered. 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.

Application for a scholarship must be completed each year, as awards are given for one year only. Academics are monitored at the end of each quarter to ensure the criteria of academic average of 70% minimum, is maintained. The support and partnership of donors in conjunction with the hard work of the students ensure the future excellence and achievement of our Schools.



Marilyn Hadden

Alumni Back on Track

"Reunions are the only chance to meet with friends whom you haven't seen for a long time."

Three decades have elapsed since the last reunion of the Friends Schools in 1966. A great number of students graduated from the school without having an immediate contact with their Alma Mater, except through the very interesting and informative newsletter that the Schools' administration circulate to a rather limited number of those alumni.

However, in order to give the graduates of the Friends Schools an opportunity to affiliate with the Schools, the administrations and the Board of Trustees decided to create an Alumni Affairs Office, run by an Alumni Coordinator. The aim is to facilitate the work of Alumni, to coordinate relations and be a kind of liaison between the Schools and alumni all over the world.

Among the different tasks that the Alumni Coordinator is expected to carry out is to maintain contact with and coordinate the efforts of active alumni locally and abroad. This is to provide liaison to FUM on newsletters and do the same for any further alumni publications, as well as to

coordinate and support non-alumni fund raising projects. To facilitate the work of alumni, the Alumni Coordinator has to locate addresses for the largest number of graduates and develop an alumni database, support and supervise alumni volunteers, help develop alumni fund raising strategy and materials and respond to all alumni requests for any necessary information.

The idea of having an Alumni Affairs Office started to take shape during the academic year 1998-1999 when it was decided to revive the alumni local chapter. To do so, a reception was held in December where around 200 people showed up. Many expressed their willingness to support the schools both morally and financially. This was shown in the Alumni Information Form and the Questionnaire that they filled.

The aim of these forms is to collect information about living alumni all over the world in order to have an alumni directory to be distributed to the largest number of the Schools graduates both locally and internationally.

The top priority task of the Schools alumni for this coming year is to prepare for the Friends Boys School centennial (2001). A kind of reunion is expected to bring together alumni from different parts of the world. Reunions are always a time for alumni to get together and reminisce about the good old days. It is also a chance to hear about the latest developments on campus and the different activities taking place. Reunions are memorable occasions that can significantly enhance alumni commitment to their school. Hence, the Friends Boys School Centennial is an event which everyone hopes would help bring back happy memories and bring alumni great delight in meeting old school mates and paying tribute and appreciation to their beloved Alma Mater.



May Banda

*May Banda
Alumni Coordinator*



ADMINISTRATION OFFICE



Hanan Saad: Office manager



Rania Zeina Rafidi, Secretary



Fatin Sha Secretary

Office of Accounting



Diana Khoury: Accountant



Inas Jabril Safarini, Deputy Accountant



F.B.S. Teachers

F.B.S. STAFF

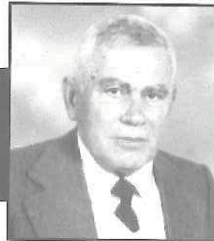
ARABIC Department



Atiyyeh, Adnan



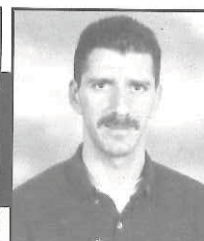
ElAyyan, Hanin



Hmeidan, Sudqi



Kafri, Mayya



Natsheh, Anan



Izzat, Samar

ENGLISH Department



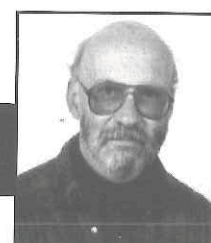
Arafat, Amal



Aweis, Faviola



Hallak, Randa



Hutchison, Donn



Ohannessian, Gerry



Rafidi, Tina



Roberts, Amy

A Special Thanks

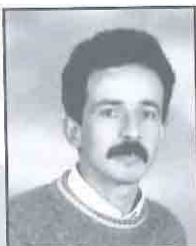
Now a teacher's job never seems to end. They spend all night preparing the next days' lesson and when that day comes nothing seems to go as planned. Life is just full of surprises now isn't it? They live a spontaneous life where they are continuously trying to keep balanced with. They must plan ahead for everything, absents, loss of a class, unexpected difficulties, a student problem, a fight, an illness and so much more. They sit class after class in the same room with the same subject material with no break or a small break between each. When they finally get their breaks they rarely spend it having fun but rather watching over us or looking for so and so to see why they didn't show up for the test, or photo copying the next class's lesson or test. At the days end they are comforted with their last classes farewells and "see you tomorrow's". After a long day at school with the usual 'please come in and sit down', 'take out your books', 'quiet down', 'get out your homework' and so much more they get to go home to grading papers and worrying about what they will do about so and so. Then they go back to preparing the next days lesson and the lesson after that and that one missed lesson. Let's not forget all those boring meetings they must attend and the parents they have to see. Now honestly can a teachers life really be that bad. Of course not, through all this they come across many students who they end up seeing as their own children. They get to spend time with the people they love. They seem to have the hardest jobs of all, for they not only educate us but build our futures. They help to inspire us, guide us, and teach us beyond what is written down in our books. They help us with our homework and home problems. They stand beside us with all that we go through. They tell us when we are wrong and applaud us when we are right. They show they care through all that they put up with. With the hardest of jobs they have the greatest of rewards and it sure isn't the pay now is it! The greatest treasure which they come across is when a students turns around to look once again at the person standing giving a lesson and sees that it is not a just another teacher but a friend! We all know that teachers have a hard job and that we all don't make it easier, sometimes in fact a little bit harder, but there is one thing you should know teachers, and that isWE ALL LOVE YOU AND EVERYTHING YOU ARE DOING FOR US!

By Rawan Ottallah



MATH DEPARTMENT

F.B.S. Staff



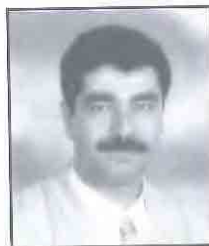
Habbas,
Mohammed



Innab,
Iyad



Khalil,
Nael



Salim,
Mohammad



Soussou,
Jires

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT



Abu El-Etham, Jeries



Aryan, Dima



Awwad, Luai



Ayed, Samar



توتو..توتو.. خلصت الحدوتو!!



أحلى الاغاني... في...



Ramahi, Manar



Sarandeh, Fadi



Shehadeh, Raed



Suleiman, Mohammad

ECONOMIC DEPARTMENT



Kararka, Hussein



Zagha, Adel

COMPUTER DEPARTMENT



Zughayar, Salim



SOCIAL STUDIES DEPARTMENT



Bush, Andrew



Carter, Maia



Hishmeh, Samir



Kapenga, Peter



Qatato, Mazen

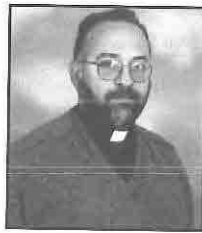


Salhi, Bassam



Tamimi, Sabrin

RELIGION DEPARTMENT



Abed, Jack



Ali, Ahmad



Dhyne, Holly



Abu zayyad, Laila

ART DEPARTMENT

HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT

PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEPARTMENT



Dabis, Khlood



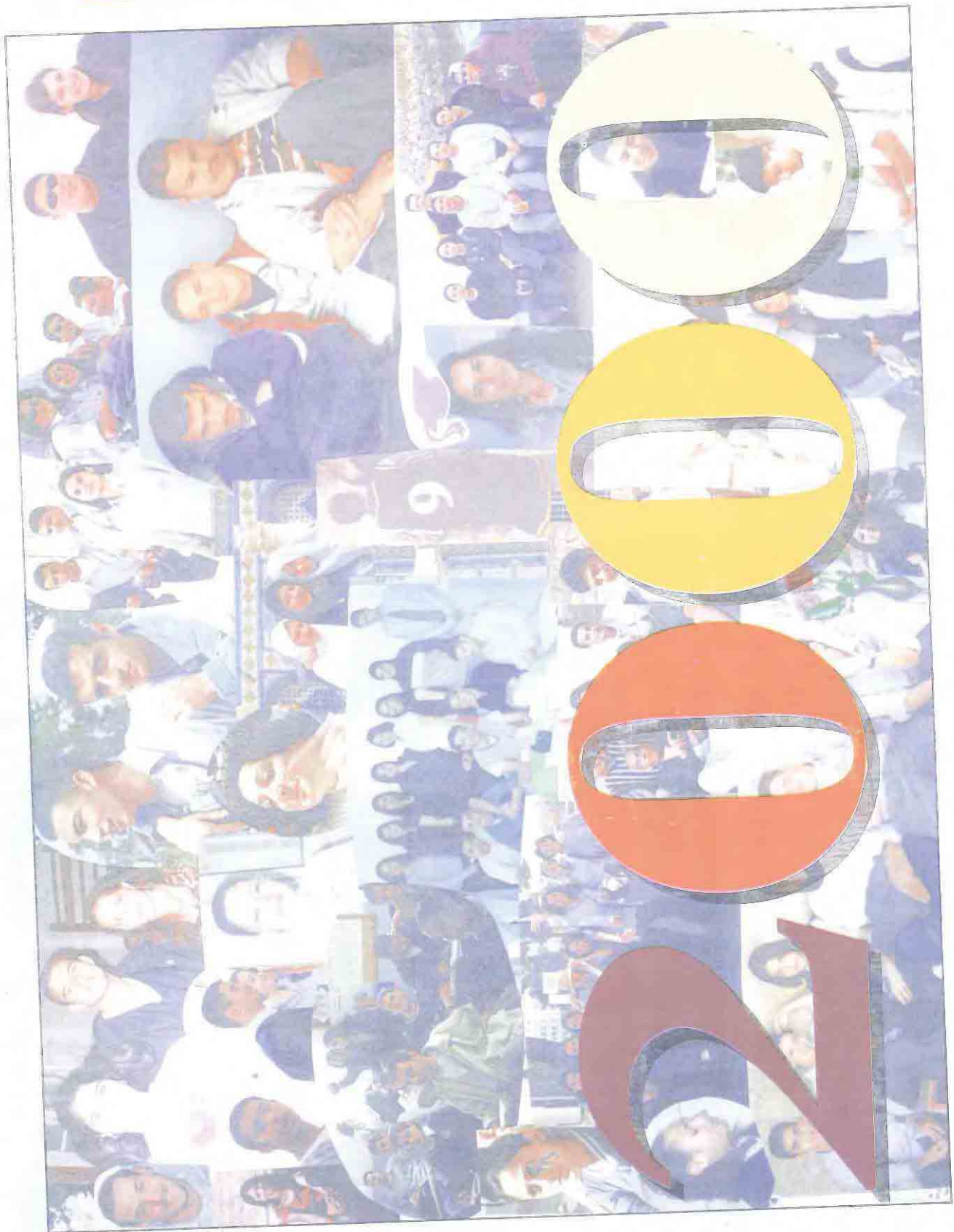
Miqdadi, Dawlat



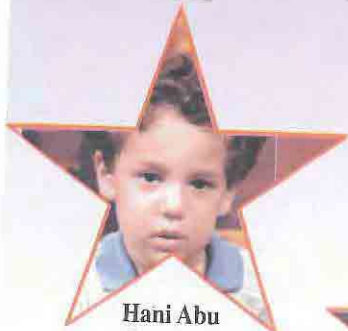
Rimawi, Ihsan



Introducing the class of....



MILLENNIUM STARS



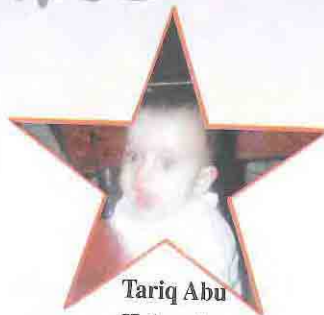
Hani Abu
Ghazaleh



Iman Abu Awad



Hala Abdel
Samad



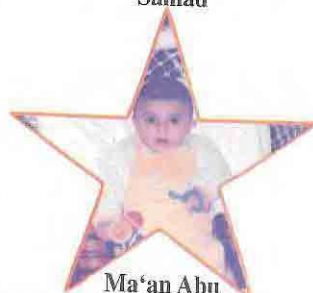
Tariq Abu
Halaweh



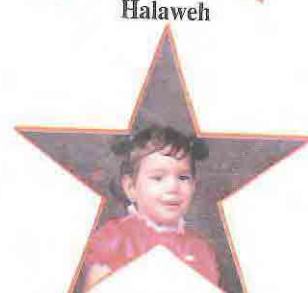
Tamara Asad



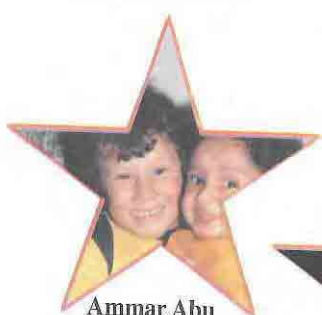
Amer Abu Obeid



Ma'an Abu
Hummouss



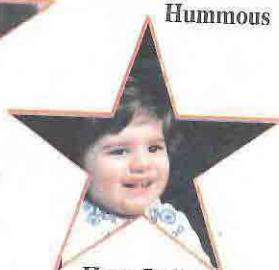
Neibbal Dalaq



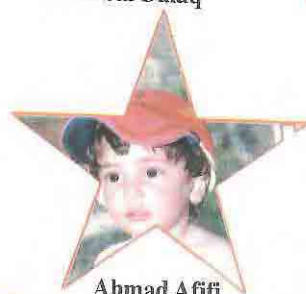
Ammar Abu
Zayyad



Nancy Fadayel



Haya Dalia



Ahmad Afifi



Kahlid Ali



Musa Ali



Rania Hallak



Baha' Amra



Noura Hashem



Into The Millennium



A STAR IS BORN



Ramzi Bosheh

Manal Hijazi

Simon Dabit

Sarah Hamidan



Rasha Husary

Saleem Habash

Lara Khalidi

Ala'a Hamdan



Radwan Hamdan

Noura Khalili

Ishaq Husini

Dareen Khayyat



Lubna Muhawi

Vartan Kasheshian

Nahil Mustaklem

Khaldoon Khalaf



Ahmad Khalil

Hussein Khatib

Narmin Obeidat



REACHING FOR THE STARS



Rawan Ottallah



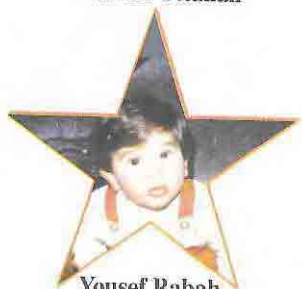
Tariq Mohammad



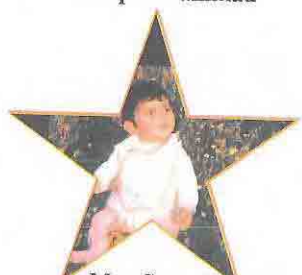
Amal Rasheed



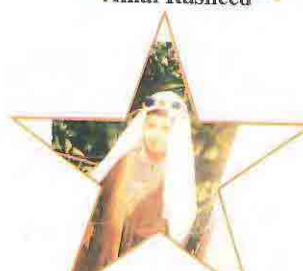
Yazan Musa



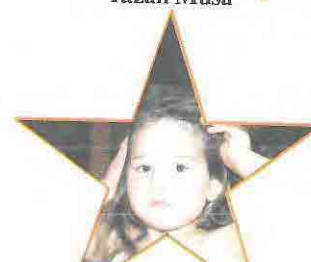
Yousef Rabah



May Sayrafi



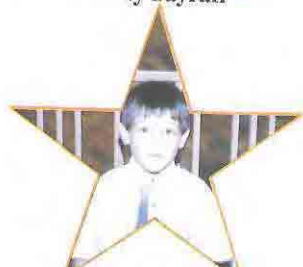
Tarek Saleh



Nellie Soudah



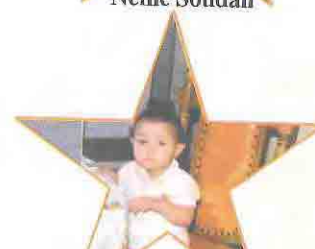
Ghadeer Tarazi



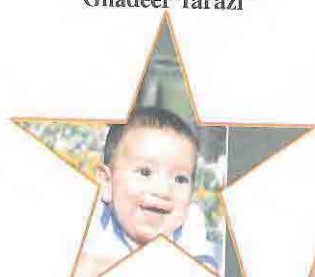
Khalil Shadid



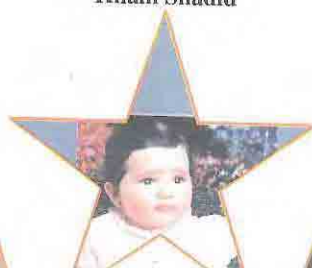
Ruba Uri



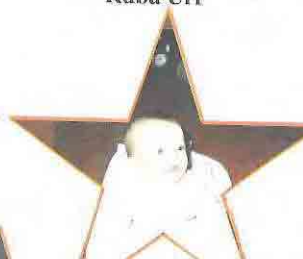
Taha Shaka'



Nour Shayeb



Reem Wahdan



Majeed Shkokani



Ahlam Yassin



Dima Yasser



Ahmad Thalji



Malvina Zaghrout



Congratulations



Congratulations to the Graduating Class of 2000



Congratulations

to the Graduating Class of

Introducing the Future...

2000

Abu Ghazaleh, Hani



Abdel Samad, Hala



Abu Halaweh, Tariq



Abu Awad, Iman



Abu Hummou, Ma'an



Asad, Tamara



Abu Obeid, Amer



Dalag, Neibbal



Abu Zayyad, Ammar



Dalia, Hayja



Afifi, Ahmad



Fadayel, Nancy



SENIORS

into the Millennium

Introducing the Future...

Ali, Kahlid



Hallak, Rania



Ali, Musa



Hashem, Noura



Amra, Baha



Hijazi, Manal



Bosheh, Ramzi



Hmidan, Sarah



Dabit, Simon



Husary, Rasha



Habushi, Saleem



Khalafi, Lara



Congratulations

to the Graduating Class of

Introducing the Future...

Hamdan, Ala'a



Khalili, Nura



Hamdan, Radwan



Khayyat, Doreen



Huseni, Ishag



Muhazvi, Lubna



Kasheshian, Vartan



Mustaklem, Nahil



Khalaf, Khaldone



Obeidat, Narmin



Khalil, Ahmad



Ottallah, Rawan



Graduating Class of

Introducing the Future...

Khatib, Hussein



Rasheed, Amal



Mohammad, Tariq



Sayrafi, May



Musa, Yazan



Soudahi, Nellie



Rabiah, Yousef



Tarazi, Ghadeer



Salah, Tarek



Uri, Ruba



Salem, Nader



Wahdan, Reem



مديره كى لخيرى لىبى

2000

Shadid, Khalil



Yaser, Dina



Shaka', Tahia



Nassin, Aflam



Shayeh, Nour



Zaghrout, Malaina



Shokani, Majeed



Talji, Ahmad



Yousef, Yanal



Senior Class Pics



*Best Hair Style
Ramzi & Nancy*



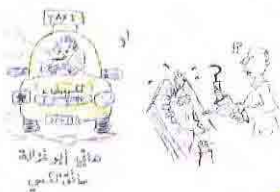
*Most School Spirited
May & Ma'an*



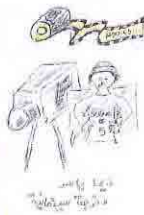
*Most Athletic
Tamara & Hani*



*Cutest
Ishaq & Rasha*



*Best All Around
Amer & Dima*



*Best Ego
Saleem Habash*



Every

unique individual adds a
little spice to our special group.



*Best Pesondity
Iman & Tariq*



*Most Talkative
Baha' & Nura*



*Best Smile
Ahmad & Reem*



*Craziest
Vartan & Dareen*



*Best Eyes
Tariq & Naheel*



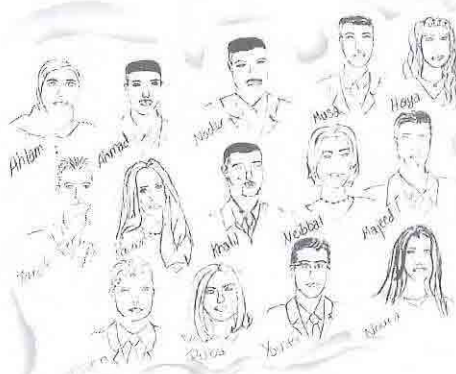
12 E. S. PICS



BEST HAIR STYLE
HUSSEIN KHATIB



CLASS CLOWNS
RUBA & TAREK



LOUDEST LAUGH
NUR & SARA



**MOST LOVABLE
YUSEF RABAH**



EXTRAORDINARY



BEST DITCHING RECORD
MUSA ALI



MOST LIKELY TO SLEEP THROUGH CLASS
AMAL & AHMED



BEST PERSONALITY
MAJEED & HAYA



BEST DANCER
KHALDONE KHALAF



MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED
YANAL & RANIA



SHYEST
NOURA & NADER



MILLENNIUM PICS

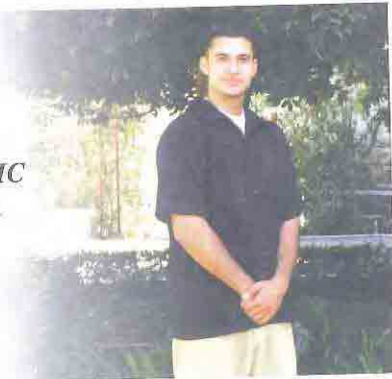
MOST SENSITIVE
RAWAN & ALA'



BEST SMILE
AHLAM & RADWAN



MOST ATHLETIC
YAZAN MUSA



MOST CONFIDENT
NEIBAL & KHALIL



STRONGEST PERSONALITY
NELLIE SOUDAH



BOLD AND THE BEAUTIFUL
LUBNA MUHAWI



BEST ALL AROUND
TAHA & HALA



DITCHING KING
SIMON DABIT



SENIORS CLASS PICS

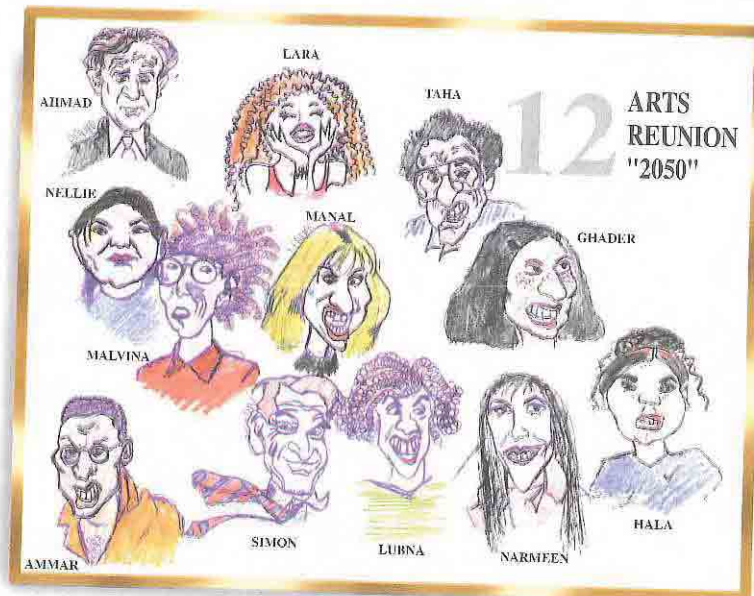


MOST MYSTERIOUS
AHMAD & NARMIN



BEST PERSONALITY
MANAL & AMMAR

EXCEPTIONAL



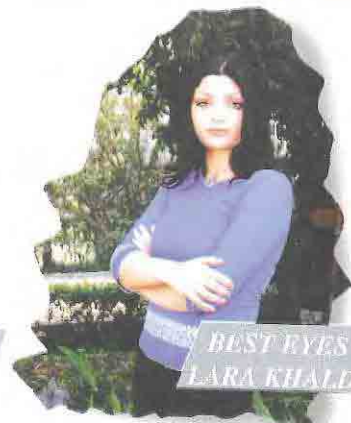
MEMORABLE



CUTEST
GHADEER TAKAZI



MOST SOCIABLE
MALVINA ZAGROUT



BEST EYES
LARA KHALDI





الثاني عشر العلمي 2000 التوجيهي

م 2000 ب ر ك

أكتب الآن هنا، في هذه الصفحات، وقد كتب كثيرون قبلي، وسيكتبون، عن السَّـر الذي يجمعنا بهذه المدرسة، عن الماضي الذي حملته لنا الأيام في مبانها وأزقتها، عن مرح الطقولة البريء الذي تغنى في ملاعبها، وهي لا تَضِنُّ علينا بالرعاية والحنان. دخلناها منذ زمن بعيد أطفالاً صغاراً، ولم نكن نعي حينذاك أننا سنخرج منها شباباً بفكر أنضج وحسٍّ أرقى. ولم نكن ندرك أن الأيام التي جمعتنا بها ستفرقنا عنها ونحن نحمل في قلوبنا منها عبق الماضي ورونق الذكريات التي لن يحياها غبار السنين. أكتب هذا الآن، لأن هذا البيت جعل منا بذوراً ترتوي من منهل العلم والمعرفة لنكون صنّاع غد أفضل للوطن والمجتمع.

أثنا عشرة عاماً مضى، وتخرج الآن في بداية القرن الحادي والعشرين، لنضيف سطرًا آخر إلى تاريخ هذه المدرسة ونكون غرساً آخر جديد يطرح ثماره بعد طول عناء وصبر أفناه معلمونا ليجعلوا منا سواعد تبني وعقول تبدع.

فشكراً لكم معلمينا جميعاً لأنكم جعلتم رحلتنا هذه متميزة غنية تنعش القلوب، وتحيي العقول والأفئدة.

بم وهـ دـ ان
الثاني عشر العلمي





12 English Speaking 2000

Did you ever stop studying math to write down what you were thinking? Writing in pencil because you knew by the time you found a pen, you'd already have forgotten what you wanted to say? I know I have, and this is one of those times. As a senior I find myself stopping more often to think about the class I'm studying for...and then it hits me, this is one of my last tests at FBS! At this moment I don't know whether to laugh or cry. Should I laugh because I'll never have to wear the striped gray and white uniform that vaguely resembles that of a prisoner's outfit? Should I cry because I'll be leaving the best friends I've come to cherish, the teachers that have earned my respect and the school I've come to love? I try to console myself by saying I'll be able to chew gum and blow bubbles from here until eternity and there will be no one to tell me, 'spit it out!' but it doesn't work.

There won't be another 9 months to spend here, by the time this reaches everyone, we'll all have found our way. Each one of us walking down a different road searching for whatever role fate has written out for us, but I'm not leaving empty handed, no sir, no traveling light this time around. I'm packing my bags to the brim with smiles, laughter, lessons learned, strength found and the memories of my friends that have found their places in the deepest cores of my soul.

I was in a hurry before - I always wanted to finish, but now all I want to do is savor the moment I'm in. I catch myself thinking about those embarrassing moments you'd wish the earth would open up and gobble you down, those moments you laughed so hard your stomach threatened to burst, or when you realized all that hard work really does pay off... but now it's time to move on. It's time to load up all those bags and move to a new destination, new home, new friends, new school, but wherever you go remember this: moving to a new destination doesn't mean replacing the old.

Ahlam Yassin





الثاني عشر الادبي 2000 التوجيهي

م ب 2000 وداعاً

ها هي السنة الدراسية تكاد أن تقول لنا وداعاً .. وداعاً وإلى اللقاء .. وداعاً من أجل مستقبل باهر لكل واحد منكم، وإلى اللقاء من أجل الذكريات والحنين والأشواق الجميلة فهذه السنة هي السنة المصيرية التي ستحدد مصير كل واحد منا. هي سنة مرعبة وفي نفس الوقت سنة جميلة مليئة بالذكريات الجميلة . فكيف يكون هذا ؟ مرعبة وجميلة في نفس الوقت ؟!

ها هي الأيام تجري وتكاد سرعتها تفوق سرعة البرق . تجري ولا تترك وراءها سوى الذكريات التي ستبقى مفروسة في ذهن كل واحد منا وفي وجدان كل واحد منا . فلن ننسى الأستاذ عدنان . الأستاذ الأكثر تفهماً لأوضاع الطلاب وأحوالهم النفسية بسبب ضغط الدراسة . ولن ننسى حصص الأستاذ محمد سليم التي يملؤها جو من المرح والفهم في نفس الوقت . ولن ننسى أيدي أبو صالح (خالف تعرف) الذي كان يفاجئنا دائماً بامتحاناته غير المتوقعة . لن ننسى كل هذا وستبقى هذه الذكريات محفورة في قلب كل واحد منا . فهذه الذكريات كانت وستبقى من أجمل ذكريات حياتنا . ستبقى ذكرى هذه الأيام جزءاً من ماضي ومستقبل كل واحد منا . فالمستقبل هو الشيء الذي نبقي من أجله ولأجله . ولن ننسى أيضاً أننا فوج الألفين . فوج الألفية الثالثة .. فوج القرن الواحد والعشرين . وستبقى كل هذه الذكريات جزءاً من ماضي ومستقبل كل واحد منا .

ملقينا زغروت.. الصف 12 أدبي



Chit Chat: Gossip



ريجة فلم محروق



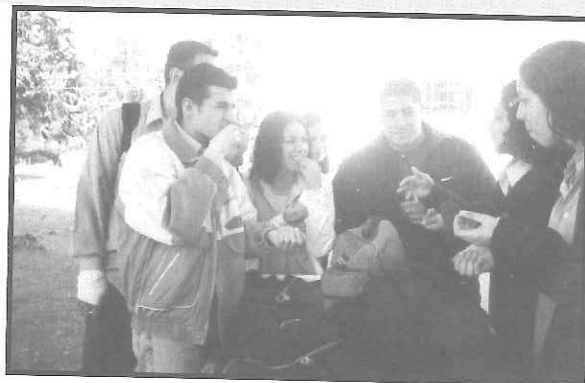
center of attention "Saleem"



Ammar, "Ghadeer what kind of Shampoo do you use?"



Rania, "How's the color of my eyes?"



عامن: سمعتوا ؟ في
محمص جديد جايب Diet Bizzer



Yanal's wish list



Different ways of make up



طه: أيشن هالحووة مع Makeup



*Sarah's new make-over,
great for the skin!*



"Oslo I"



"Oslo II"



*They need spray paint
not make-up*



*There is a first time for
everything (no make-up).*



اليوم داج اشترى واحد



زي مين والناس نايمين

وين الزي !!!



The innocent look won't get you out of trouble this time!



أحلام مش قادرة تتحمل
تشوفهم بدون الزي



كل شي عند معن بالعكس



Half the uni form doesn't count...Khaldone



Togetherness



كيلو الفراولة بخمسة



مش بس مش لابسين الزي وكمان
واقفين على الفرنجة



والله أحلى مدارس



والله منورين با علمي



Hell no we won't go, Hell no...



ابو حسين: واحد أرجيلة وأربعة شاي



Bring it on ...



I am not built of stone



Do we look like boys now ?!



إيش هالطعجة يا سعدان
هاس



بنات العلمي ضاويين



Poor Ala'a, he lost his hat



Easy on the car



JUNIORS

Soon to be...

11ES

11IB

11 علمي

11 أدبي

A Year of Preparation

Another year, another graduation. Another opportunity for juniors around the world to bid tearful good-byes to those amazing friends, the Seniors. This year, we Juniors lose some of our best friends to the World Out There, the World of Adulthood. This is a vicious cycle; next year it'll be the today's sophomores waving goodbye to us, making us promise to write at least once a week, and fearing that we will forget them. It'll be us who will make our final mark on this school. We, the juniors of FBS 2000, the class of 2001, must be prepared for this outcome.

"How can we prepare ourselves?" you ask, as if it were too late. Don't panic. Don't worry. You have been doing it all year. Being friends with the Seniors has a handy side affect: we can watch them, and know what to expect next year. We see them succeed - we must succeed likewise. We observe their mistakes - we must avoid these mistakes. Recognizing them as mistakes is the first step, not repeating these steps next year is the second. In this way, our friends help us to prepare for our Grand Finale next year.

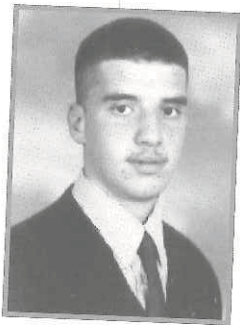
Preparation not involving our senior friends is also necessary. One such form of preparation is the forming of coalitions. No, I'm not talking history, I'm only borrowing the word from Miss Maia. What I'm talking about is unity. Every junior, present or future, must turn to the others and extend the hand of friendship to them. This way, in the future when the going gets tough, we'll be able to support each other when we need help. And who knows how hard the times may get?

So, in closing, a word of advice for the sophomores of today: start your preparations as early as possible, as soon as you become Juniors. This way, when we are the seniors, you can observe our mistakes, and learn from us, and maybe one of you can write an article like this for the yearbook. That way, the vicious circle will close and begin again.

Sam Kurd



Juniors... The English



Abdel Rasoul, Mahmoud



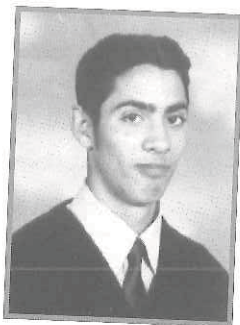
Abdel Halim, Jehan



Ali, Osama



Allan, Ahlam



Awwad, Atallah



Aweis, Yara



Barghouti, Ibrahim



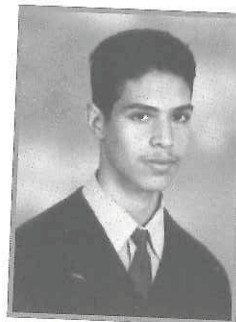
Dalaq, Noor



Barghouti, Sinan



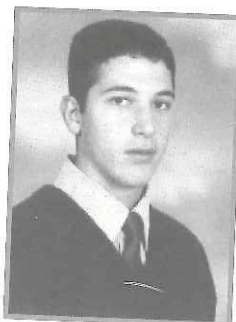
Halum, Shatila



Hasian, Emad



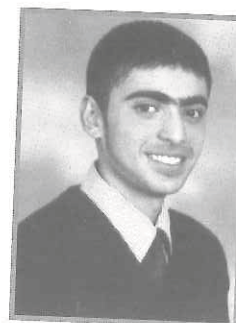
Hamdan, Nora



*Hussein, Abdel
Raheem*



Khalaf, Shada



Jaber, Naser



Nabhan, Samia



Speaking Class

To my class...11e.s.,



Kasem, Baha



Nasrieh, Feda



Rasheed, Ayman



Rukab, Amanda



Rasheed, Fadi

One beautiful thing about life is that in this journey you come across so many wonderful people. These people you come across turn out being the souls that help you through this difficult journey. These special people are your friends. I look to my class 11e.s. as a group of those wonderful people you come across in life...which are treasured friends. Some of us have been together for many years now...and somehow grew up together. Others its only been a very short time but yet I feel as if I've known you forever.

Nora, Suhad, Attallah, Ibrahim, Abed, Jenan, Baha, and Sheda all of you came to our class this year and even though its your first year with us you seem to have a strong presence among our class; it's also as if you've been with us for years. Having you as friends is truly great. Those I met when I first moved here...Fida, Ashraf, Baha, Osama, and Amanda. All of you I will never forget, having you in class even since the sixth grade. We've been good friends then, now, and the days to come inshallah. School would surely not be the same without the Dibwanees: Fadi, Aiman, and Osama always sitting in the back right corner of every class sitting tall and proud of their town. But that pride compliments all the pride those Birehaweess have...especially Maher, Jehan, and Fida, the rest actually are more aware of reality...that the Bireh is just another city in Palestine.

Those little arguments we have about towns is just so much fun, especially when me and Ahlam fight against Fida and Jehan. 2 Birehaweess and 2 Silwadees, and Samia, Amanda, and Nora are usually in the middle. The fact that we all know that we are only kidding around and do it all out of love. Alhamdulillah we are all proud Palestinians. Hamada, Shatila, Sinan, Emad, its really nice having you guys "back" in our class. Nasser what would we do without all those math questions you ask Ustaz Nael...nothing is wrong with it, that just means your probably going to be very successful because you really care, keep it up! Yara your just everyone's favorite, its so good that your always in the library to help all of us when we need it, we might be a pain sometimes but what can I say? Without Romie I don't think any of us would be updated with all the news about Bone's new albums, Maher...class would not be the same if you weren't there to joke around and make us all laugh, and you've always been a good friend. Sheda, Sirren, Noor, and Shateela, you guys are really fun to be with and have around in class. Nora and Ahlam....what would I do without you by my side, both of you are a girl's bestfriend and that's why I find myself so lucky to have met sweet people like you. Subhan Allah we always have fun and have something to talk about especially our fiancées! Fida, Jehan, and Samia...the best Birehaweess I know. You guys are great friends and I'll never forget our great laughs even though it was mainly about each others towns. Last but not least....Amanda....you are just such a wonderful person that I have come to known and loved for so long, and will always love. We've gone through so much together, I really don't know what I would have ever done without you, you'll always be my "angel". Hopefully just like we planned we will always be together...now and forever.

All of you are unforgettable. These memories will always remain with me. I really wanted wanted to make sure I write all this to all of you because some of you may be leaving us, which isn't going to be easy. Inshallah we all meet again sometime, but for now we must take advantage of the time we have left.

Some people come into our lives...some people become friends and stay a while...all leaving memories. Yesterday is history. Tomorrow is a mystery. Today is a gift that's why we call it present...so live and savor every moment we have together.

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY #1 !!!!!!!

Your sister and forever friend,

Donia Shehadeh 11e.s.



Sammour, Huda



Salem, Ashraf



Shehadeh, Donia



Salem, Romie



Shaqour, Jenan



Salem, Maher

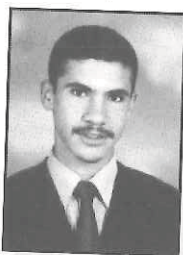


Shaheen, Suhad



Juniors... International Baccalaureate

11 IB



Aker, Midhat



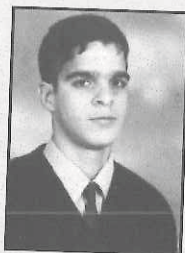
Alami, Musa



Atallah, Omar



Awartani, Maher



*Faris,
Mohammad*



Ghosheh, Yousef



*Hamdan,
Mohammad*



Hijazi, Saleh



Husni, Rami



Jaber, Ramzi



Kurd, Suleiman



Ma'ayeh, Elias



Rida, Amer



Sayrafi, Imad



Shamma', George



Smoom, Mahdi



International Baccalaureate



Hussein, Aya



Arouri, Natasha



*Faramand,
Razan*



Kafri, Duna



Khatib, Rasha



*Khayyat,
Michleen*



Kurd, Dania



Musleh, Rasha



Naser, Hala



Omari, Besan



Soudah, Christine

IB program

Since the International Baccalaureate program was introduced to the Friends Boys School, it has had a drastic effect on the school for the better by challenging the students to the fullest. The IB program has changed and improved the FBS in many ways. One of the main ways is in the improvement of the academic curriculum. Through the program students have been able to take more challenging and academically stimulating courses. Some of the features of the IB program are the accelerated learning process, more cooperation between students and their teachers, and most importantly greater cooperation between the students themselves. Another academic aspect is that of the extended essay which allows students to do extensive research on a topic of their interest over a two-year period. This is a vital part of the IB program for it helps students to understand and learn how to do a thorough research paper. Even though the IB program is mainly affiliated with academics, it also includes the CAS program. This program includes Creativity, Action, and Service. The IB student is introduced to many activities through the CAS. Through the program students interact with their community and with other various groups in doing community service. The students also become involved in athletic and fine arts programs. One of the major aspects of the IB program is the integration of the student body. For the first time in the FBS English Speaking and Arabic Speaking students are integrated and are classmates. This aspect is one of the most important, and one of the most distinguishable, aspects of the program. Due to the segregation of English Speaking and Arabic speaking, there has been little unification or integration between the students; however, through the IB program the students are more unified and integrated. The IB program is the most drastic change that has occurred to the FBS and it is one of the most valuable changes to the FBS as a whole. The IB program does not only challenge the students, it also helps the students in gaining a better education and overall a better high school experience.

Yanal Yousef



الحادي عشر العلمي



GRADE 11-SCIENCE-
GRADE 11-ARTS-



Abed Rabbo, Tarek



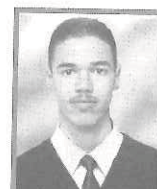
Ayesh, Abeer



Absy, Mohammad



Shuaby, Azza



Darwish, Hatem



Freitekh, Sari



Kaileh, Laith



Khairy, Yazan



Khalaf, Haithem



Khalaf, Iyad



Khalaf, Mohammad



Nabulsi, Ghaleb



Salah, Ala'



Shayeb, Omar



الحادي عشر الأدبي

GRADE 11-ARTS



Assad, Marwan



Harb, Sophie



Aweis, Ramzi



Husari, Ashera

ندري ماذا يخبر لنا المستقبل فإذا ما هو فساد علينا نعود نحن راكعين إلى صدرها إلى باحاتها لنشعر بخائنها ومحبتها . فهي دوما ستكون سندا ومرجعا .

ها أنا أضع في وجه كل أصدقائي وزملائي الذين ربطني بهم كل ماضي . ربطني بهم كل الذكريات فهل يحل أن أفقدكم يوما فلا أعود أسمع ضحكاتهم ولا أعود أسمع صياحهم الذي لا ينقطع أو حتى لا أعود أسمع شنائيمهم .

هل يعقل أن أجد نفسي وحيدا في وجه حياة لم أعرف فيها إلا وجههم . أفيق أن أفقدكم دون أن أدري . أيستطيع طفلا أن يفقد لعبته . أنفد أم أن تفقد رضيعها . هل يتحمل أخ أن يرى ملامح أخاه تنغمس في كونه الزمان فيصبح لا يرى منها شيئا . متعبد صوته لا يخرج من فمه . ودموعه متجمدة في عينيه . يتشبث في كل قشة حوله ليعود له أخيه . فيبكي على كتفه ويركي على ظهره كطفل مدلل يتشبث بأخيه الكبير كي يحمله على ظهره . ولديه كل ما يعمل . ويضحك في أذنيه حتى يكاد يخرفهما بعلو ضحكاته .

لكن هل تستطيع أن تقول لا . هل تستطيع أن توقف ذلك الزمن الذي يسرق منا كل عزيز هل يمكن أن أنسى أن الدموع قد ملأت عيني يوما في لحظة فراق أو أن الابتسامة لم تفارق شفتي يوما من مجالستي لصديقي . لكن هو القدر الظالم الذي يضعف أمامه الإنسان . فيقف فارغ اليدين . منكسر الكلمات . حزين القلب . قليل الحيلة . محطم الجسم . كان أحدا قد انهال عليه بالكلمات والصفعات حتى أغتمته .

انهضوا . افرحوا . غردوا . تجردوا على الوقت . اقهروا الذات بابتسامتكم ادفعوا بالجروح إلى هاوية ليس لها قعر وامسحوا العيوس عن طريقكم . استغلوا وقتكم لتملؤوا ذكرياتكم بأجمل الصور . باقطع الضحكات وبأوسع التعاون . فما بقي لنا إلا القليل في حين نحن نحتاج إلى الكثير الكثير .

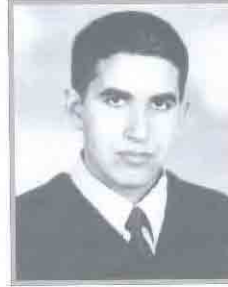
نائل الشايب



Ma'ayah, Saed



Mansour, Asad



Salameh, Mohammad



Shayeb, Nael

تأملات 11 أدبي

تتردد في الكلمات فائقة الانطلاق . فقد لا يكون مضمونها كافيا بان يوفي حق تلك المدرسة التي أقلتني لا أكثر من سبع سنوات . وذلك الصف الذي ضممني ومنحتني بصيصا من السعادة في آخر سنتين لي في المدرسة

اشخاص اجتمعوا ليملؤوا بتناسق غريب المدرسة بالابتسامات الدافئة والضحكات المتعالية تهز بها جهات المدرسة وكأنها تمايل شعفا على صوت قهقهتنا . كيف لا وقد التقينا هنا على عتبات هذه المدرسة ضحكنا . ودمعنا . تفاؤنا . وبأسنا . ولو أن أرجاء المدرسة . أشجارها . ومقاعدنا تنطق لقال كيف ربنا بعطفها فكانت تكافؤنا في تفوقنا . وتعاقبنا في نمرنا . في بعض الأحيان . تسامحنا بابتسامتها الشفافة . وها نحن ونحن على أبواب النهاية نستعيد فيها ذكرياتنا نتذكر فيها فرحنا وتناسي فيها أحزاننا . فهي بمثابة أمنا التي لم تتواري أبدا بان تعاقبنا على أخطائنا خوفا علينا لكي نكون لبنه فعالة في المجتمع كما تحب الأم لطفلها ذلك . نحاول الآن أن نستغل ما تبقى لنا فيها لتملؤه بذكريات لا تنسى فنحن لا



Darzeid, Ashraf



Al-Far, Tariq



Food... Food... and MORE food!



هذا اللي شاطيريه فيه
ال IB ... بسك للأكل



القنبنة
مستة للأكل



ازأزيا... توتو



Less كثافة More Victory



أكل ومدرسي
وقلة صنعة



افواه وأنانس





شو شباب بينا امهر القفل



كيلة مكسونه



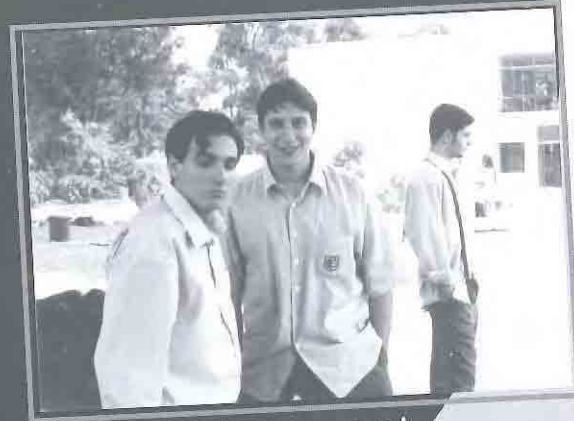
بنال: خورحك ... آخروداع



What's so funny?!



نظرات بريئة في عيون نابلسية



I love you man!



الحادي عشر الادبي



11 IB



اجتماعات فرنكزية



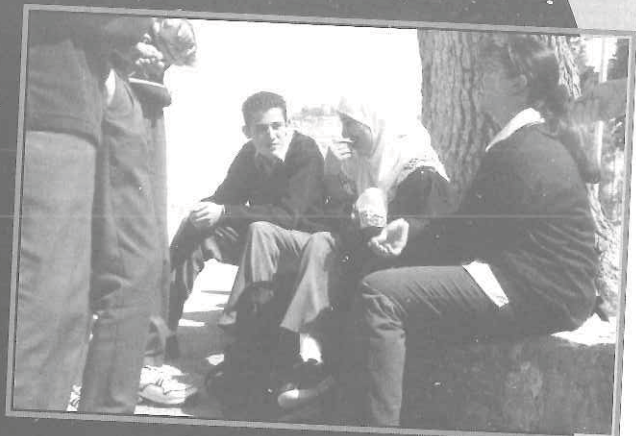
ايشك يا متخضر!!



سكسكو!!!!



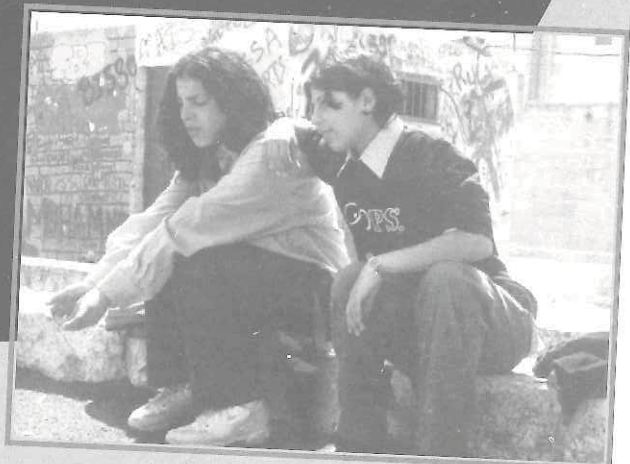
a' ruf... a' ruf...



اجتماعات لقمصصة البذر



شو هالريحة يا طارق



Cinema Sketch





طالعونا إبداعات 11 علمي!!!!

11 علمي اعزّ احبابي
عبير وعزة بدهم عصايا
ولا حصة منوا احنا بنرتاح
افتح عينه ع كل الدرس
احسن مغني وصوته جنني
شريب الببسي وركب التاكسي
خلف وهيثم نور العينين
لعيب السلة ومن احسن عيلة
ما احلى امثالوا من عند اجدادي
ع طول معصب من الحصص هارب
عمر تسالوا دايما بينفي
يزن الخيري ما احلى حكياته
عامود الصف وزين الشبابي
عبير وعزة زهرة يا عيوني
محمد وجريس لا أبو صالح

أول ما نبدا انحيي الشباب
أول ما نحيي انحيي الصبايا
أجانا طارق أبو السلاح
إجتنا قبيا محمد عبيسي
أياد الوطني وإياد الوطني
غالب نابلسي غالب نابلسي
سألت البيرة عن هالتنين
ليث يا كيلة دريس الليلة
علاء الراييء علاء الهادي
يا ربي زيد وبارك في حا تم
مرة بتشوفوا ومرة بيختفي
ولما بطل بتهل هلالته
وقبل ما نختم ما ننسى ساري
11 علمي شجرة زيتون
استاذي داخل واستاذي طالع

عزة الشعبي وليث كيلة



Creativity..... Action..... Service

Creativity: is interpreted as imaginatively as possible to cover a wide range of arts and other activities and to include creativity by the individual student in designing and carrying out service project.
Action: can include participation in expeditions,

individual and team sports, physical work, and training for service and skills.

Service: is community or social service; (it can include environmental and international projects and service).



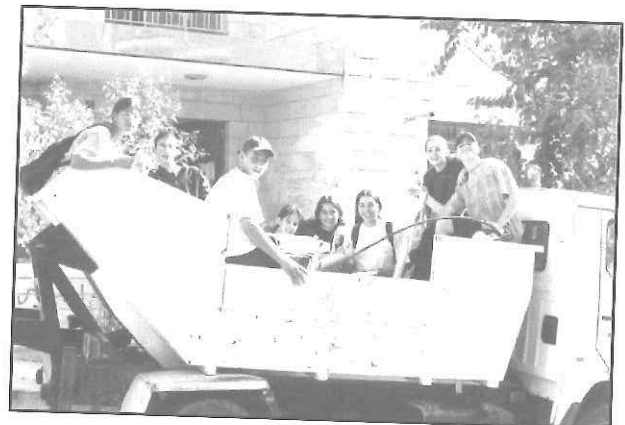
painting the walls of our prison...



Painting the town red (& white)



Taking out the trash



Off to work



Intellectual pursuits



The CAS diary is all his fault

Into The Millennium



How can we forget?/!

By: Saed Atshan

"What's still to come is still unsure...."
William Shakespeare

What you are about to see are the pages of the history of our sophomore year. We come in different shapes and sizes. Yet, no barrier, not sex, nor religion, nor language will separate us. Though we dance to the beat of a different song, we can learn to live together, under the same sun.

We are the students, the friends, the brothers and sisters, the athletes, the musicians, the actors, the scientists of the class of 2002. This is the end of the beginning. Childhood has past, our adolescence is at its peak, and adulthood is yet to come.

No matter what program we enter next year, I stress we must not forget. Whether you are taking Geography and History in Arabic, the sciences in Arabic, whether it is the English-speaking section, or you decide to take the rigorous I.B. program, you will not forget.

How can we forget the smiles and tears? How can we forget the sleepless nights? How can we forget the joy and grief? How can we forget the stress and relief? All of this has become part of who we are. We are three clans of the tenth grade tribe of the Friends extended family. How can we forget being a sophomore of the Friends? How can we forget?/!

SOPHO MORES

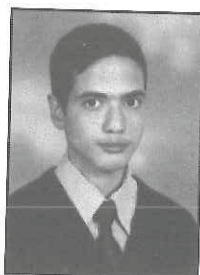
10 A

10 B

10 C



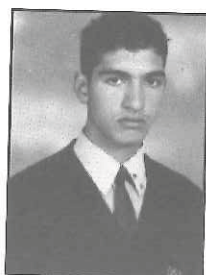
Sophomores: Grade 10A



**Abdel Samad,
Mohammad**



**Abu Nimeh,
Hanin**



Abdo, Sari



Ammous, Dana



**Abu Hummous,
Samer**



Diabis, Jennifer

September 1997, we all were known as 8th graders in a new school, Friends Boys School. We began as small seeds attached to each other even though we were separated from our classes, we still made friends. We were the class all the teachers talked about and we still are...the class known never to stay quiet...the number of our classmates decreased over the years but we are still here as one hand, one root, one class.

We have millions of memories to share, if I want to write about everything it will take forever...we are the class that have great parties & nice trips, we are a class together, with one main thought, one great idea...

We have been through a lot of laughs and disappointments. And we've been through detentions together, it was all time never to be forgotten. We have been through many good times like cooking with Miss Laila and working carpentry with Mr. Boulus. We have also been through bad times concerning our behavior, we all sat outside the library trying to overhear anything about what was going on...the times...the memories.

A class never to be forgotten. The class hopes to keep something inside of each and every teacher so they would remember us by name. Remember us forever, the same way we will remember the great days spent in 10 'A' with this great class, the hours that we were kept after school or the class that we weren't allowed to speak a word in.

This is the last year we all will be together in on classroom, our bonds will be destroyed because some of us will go IB, some tawjihi and some maybe go back to 10th grade (hopefully not), but for the 10th grade we had a wonderful year as 10"A"...even though in the following years we might not be together I hope we will remember the days we spent together, the laughs we had and most of all each other...

We might look back someday and wish we were back in school; wish that all we are going through to come back...

*A class together forever,
A class never to be forever.*

*Thank You,
Jennifer Dabis*



Sophomores: Grade 10A



Akeel, Khalid



Fadayel, Suzan



Aref, Maher



Hamad, Fatina



Assali, Azmi



Hamdan, Rana



Atiany, Samer



Husary, Joanne



Bahader, Omar



Karkar, Tala



Farouki, Haitham



Othman, Dalia



Halteh, Saleem



Hirzallah, Mohammad



Masri, Zaid



Sophomores: Grade 10B



Ali, Nader



Issawi, Dana



Al-Amla, Mohammad



Hraish, Ziadeh



Jadallah, Lena



Karkar, Tarek



Karkar, DIALA



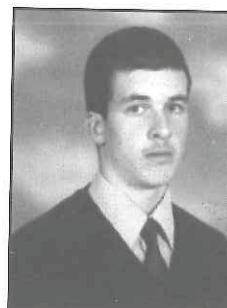
Khalaf, Tamer



Khalaf, Tamer



Morrar, Jamilah



Khoury, Nader



Musa, Fatemah



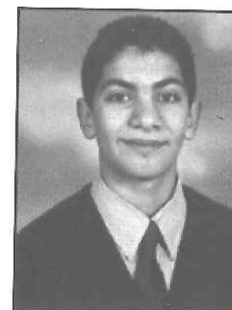
Musleh, Rami



Nimer, Izz Eddin



Rizek, Miral



Rimawi, Ziad



Sophomores: Grade 10B



Believe it Or not



Rustom, Bayan



Salameh, Ahmad



Saba, Amani



Shauib, Rami



Shuaiby, Mahmoud



Saleh, Farrah



Zuhaika, Kais



Zaghmoury, Karmel

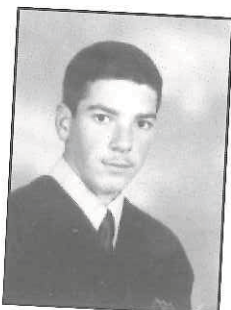
Hi there...I bet you heard about 10 "B", well I'm sure about that. The reason for that is because this class is a very special class for a variety of reasons and the main reason is because it is THE BOMB... Here we are standing on the porches of separation, each individual seeking for a better future. This year was a very special year to all of us, a year full of happiness and joy. The fact that every moment we shared together has turned to very sweet and cherished memories to our hearts and souls and now we are becoming very close to separation is a sad fact that we must face. Loving this class is food to the heart and sharing all the great memories together is a powerful bond between us all. We all felt lucky to be a student in 10 "B" and proud of what we have gone through together. Thinking of all the great times we have spent together is absolutely great, we're all going to miss Basil and his imaginary stories, Ziadeh and his crazy poems, Moe and those weird noises. Class won't be the same without Farah trying to keep the class calm with the known "خلا انا من" Zaid and his corny jokes, Tamer composing Arabic poems, Nader Khoury bringing his spider pet to class known as BOUNTY...it was a great year full of laughter plus some education we might have learned "just kidding". Nader Ali always telling us about his expensive clothes and watches and sometimes perfume, made us see his expensive underwear in social studies class... Dana and Miral hiding behind the desk to put some makeup on, maybe for impression. Jamilah and her fallings always made us crack up especially when she flipped on the stairs and told us "lets act like normals". Rami, Mahmoud, Kais, and Ahmad hanging their own gang and "ياما تحت السواهي دواهي". Diala's spoiled attitude. Lena fighting with Ustaz Fadi. Carmel introducing us to new hair styles; Amani always eating and never gaining weight, and Bian always being the first one in class. Welcoming Ezz and Rami to our class was a great pleasure to us all and making them part of the 10"B" gang was even better. Leaving our red light, Tarik Karkar is sorrow to us all. Last but not least, Fatemah Mounder, known by FM, aren't we going to miss her great sense of humor!!!...

This was a great year we all spend with each other full of unforgettable memories, our love will remain the same and we will all stay together as one bonded class, but maybe in a different way...some will go to IB, or maybe the most, and some will go to Art or Science but yet WE ARE ALL ONE...

Take care and peace out
Fatemah Monther... FM ThugDaddy Dad...



Sophomores: Grade 10C



Abdel Halim, Fadi



Abdel Jabbar, Hiyam



Absy, Jalot



*Abu Ammounah,
Nadia*



Abu Qare, Thaer



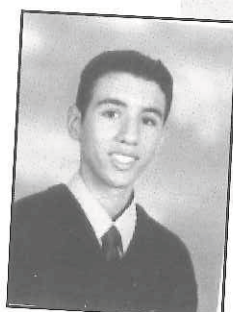
Hammad, Arwa



Atshan, Sa'ed



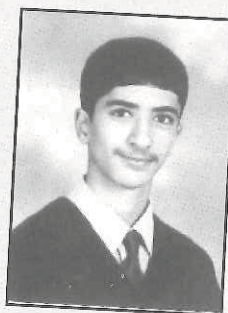
*Jamal Eddin,
Eman*



Awwad, Munir



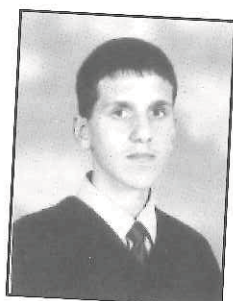
Makhamra, Sabrina



Harb, Harb



Masharqa, Katrin



*Ismail,
Mohammad*



Rasheed, Ibtisam



*Joudeh, Abdel
Rahman*



Rasheed, Suhad





Khatib, Ferras



Saleh, Feda



Odeh, Abdel Jawad



Shilleh, Dina



Odeh, Adham



Said, Amro



Salameh, John



Sarsour, Basil



Sharmouj, Mahmoud



Sobah, Ashraf



Sophomores





Try a little harder guys



10C babes



I was just kidding!



We passed!



Detention looks like fun



Cover girls





Class 10c

*It is hard to change
Because it is hard itself to accept a change
And it is even harder to let go of people...
And learn how to be on your own...
For these reasons you can't bear to stay alone.*

*Laughing and sharing
Showing that you care
Whenever I turned back there you were
That's what friends are for*

*True friends are hard to find
Writing about our class is hard to try
Because all I can say is thank God I found you...*

Done by: Sabrina Makhamra
&
Harb Harb





FRESHMEN

**INTO THE
MILLENNIUM**



GRADE -9A- Freshmen



*Abu Ghazaleh,
Tamer*



Abdel Nour, Amal



*Abu El-Etham,
Najeeb*



*Abu Shalbak,
Mutaz*



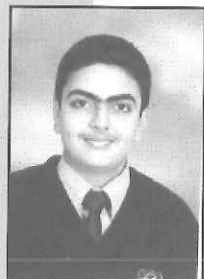
Aweis, Mira



Al-Ahmad, Khaled



Diabis, Jumana



Akel, Hani



*Dar Yousef,
Ibrahim*



Dabit, Mira



Ghawi, Khalil



Habash, Laila



Hajal, Mikhail



Husein, Imad



Hijazi, Aya



Ismail, Mohannad



FRESHMEN



Tijani, Noora



Jarallah, Yousef



Asef, Jawa'deh



Shaka', Rana



Kassis, Adel



*Nuseibeh,
Noor*



*Khatib, Abdel
Wahabb*



*Lahseh,
Mohammad*



Zeedani, Maisa



9A



F r e s h m e n



*Abdel Hadi,
Ruba*



*Bushnaq,
Shadi*



Abu Awad, Rula



*Mohammad,
Baha*



*Abu Libdeh,
Nisreen*



*Musleh,
Mohammad*



*Abu-Nimeh,
Danya*



Naser, Omar

GRADE -9B -



Hijazy, Maya



Nimer, Saji



Haj-Yasin, Razan



Omar, Ashraf



Hamed, Ayyoush



Sharbain, Jeries



Khalilee, Lena



Salameh, Abdullah





Khalaf, Nadine



Shaheen, Fadi



Ma'ayah, Nadine



Rayan, Jeries



Miri, Rania



El-Wir, Saleh



Quran, Manar

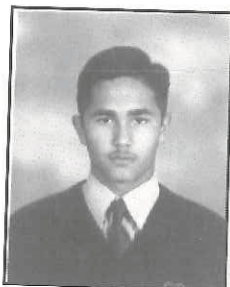


Shilleh, Hania

9B: Staying Together as a Class



GRADE -9C-



*Abdel Jaleel,
Kamal*



Amer, Yara



Abdullah, Shadi



Hamdan, Suzan



*Awadallah,
Mohammad*



Harb, Manar



Awwad, Mohanned



Hasan, Nadia

Freshmen



*Awwad,
Monther*



Khoury, Elena



Hamdan, Salah



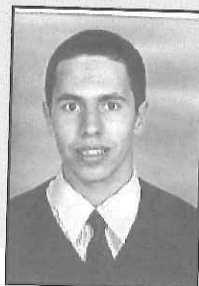
*Makhamra,
Simone*



Jaouni, Nael



Ma,rouf, Danielle



Khatib, Mohammed



Milbes, Ghada





Khatib, Nader



Mousa, Janan



Khatib, Omar



Nubani, Sarah



Rasheed, Noor



Rukab, Lara



Saadeh, John



Salem, Summer



Salem, Yasser



Shehadeh, Jafar



Shehadeh, Jalal



Uri, Saeed



El-Wir, Mohammad

9C, this special class with it's one of a kind students. We may not be known as smart, but we sure have the sense of humor that no other class has.

This is our first year together and we are really enjoying it, for all the fun we are having together. This is a special year for all of us because it's the only year we'll spend together as we are now, since many of us are leaving and many others are joining us in our class.

I'm sure none of us will ever forget this year, because it carries a lot of memories for everyone. We'll always remember the laughter, the cries and the times we spent together, especially with Mustafa and Munther, who we didn't have the chance to spend the year with. We wish them the best luck in their lives.





هيو هئاڻ



ابتسم... تحصيل عليٰ خصم 75.0%



همراه



حتيٰ وانتوا بتدروسوا... بتفهموسوا



لجمال شعرك بآلب البيت والمكتب والملاعب...



هاي داني... وهاي داني





Can't I have just one?



شلة ميسر واللي بآرب بينكسر



جوز... تيوست



زباله بـ Levis



الفريق الابيض... المتوسط



ابو علي والشنطة السحرية



من نحن؟؟

منذ خطت أرجلنا تلك البوابة الكبيرة ... منذ نظرنا أمامنا لنجد عالماً
آخر وبينا جديداً نقضي فيه أجمل أيامنا التي نشعر بلذتها بعد وداعها
ونشعر بمرارتها في حينها ...
كل سنة عشناها مع بعضنا البعض كانت تترك أثراً يخلد في نفوسنا
... تجده في كل سنة ونضيف عليه ... لا بد أن كل واحد منكم يعرف ما
هو هذا العالم الغريب فقد حيناً به معا ومن أجله سنضحى ونقول
سنبقى فيشرفنا أن نتواجد فيه ونكبر على يديه فهذا العالم الذي
يحضننا بين جدرانها وطبيعته الخلابة هو عالم الريبة والعزة في أن
واحد ننحني اخلاصاً له ونقف عاجزين عن شكره.

من نحن؟؟

نحن من يصدأ مفتاحه فجأة ولا يعود يفتح القفل،
بالطبع هذا المفتاح الذي صدأ هو مفتاح عقولنا المتشتتة
في حصة من إحدى الحصص. ولكن لم نصدأ كل
مفاتيحنا فلا زال مفتاح نبض قلوبنا مفتاح موحداً يلتصق
تحت أشعة المحبة والاخلاص لبعضنا البعض. تمر الأيام،
نفترق ونعود يجمعنا سقف واحد لنجد ما تلف من
العلاقات أو قدم ... نعيد النبض حياً ونرويه ليبقى ...
نكافح معا ... نرسب في الامتحان معا ونقول "عادي" !!!
نهرب، يلاحقنا شبح دائم وهو شبح الامتحان نحاربه
معا بالهروب أو ضياع الوقت ونسمع صرخات تنادي علينا
من بعيد نحاول اختراق اصوات ضحكائنا العالية ...
ومع ذلك نخشى ذلك اليوم ومع أنه بعيد ولكن نحس
به يقترب يوماً بعد يوم .. يوم الفراق ...

من نحن؟ ...

نحن من يذرف الدموع في لحظة ونرسم البسمات في
أحيان أخرى نحن من لا يفشل ويولد لوح الطموح، نحن
من يقتل الاحباط بسلاح الامل، نحمل النور بين ايدينا
ونعزز بذلك، نقف وقفة جسم واحد في كتلة من المشاعر
المتوحدة لنساعد أحداً ونعلي رأيتنا، رأيتنا التي ستخلد
ننتظر من بعدنا ليرفعها عنا كما رفعناها عن من قبلنا.
رأية الصداقة التي هي اسم مدرستها ومبدأها كل هذه
الافكار المشتتة أجمعها تحت بند واحد لتكون فهرس
الصفحة الجديدة بعنوان التاسع أ !!! ...

رنا الشكعة



معوقة

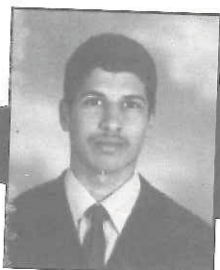




EIGHTH GRADERS



Grade 8A



Ahed, Abdel Raouf



Abdel Nour, Rana



Akel, Ibrahim



Atallah, Ghada



Ali, Basil



Awwad, Mira



Farraj, Abdel Nasser



Bush, Bethany



Hamdan, Noor-Eddin



Faramand, Rawan



Hammad, Hammad



Hallak, Samia



Hirzallah, Firas



Halum, Jenin



Khoury, Hanna



Hammoudeh, Soraya



Grade 8A



Mahshi, Saji



Harb, Hanin



Al-Masri, Sari



Karam, Eva



Odeh, Ibrahim



Khalilee, Islam



Quffa, Costi



Khalilee, Samah



Rizik, Mitri



Ottallah, Tejan



Sa'ad, Yacoub



Said, Canaan



Sarsour, Ayman



Shaquor, Mustafa



Sinokrot, Mamoun



Soufian, Marcel



Grade 8B



Abu Nahleh, Aws



Abdel Jabbar, Tahany



Abu Obeid, Ahmad



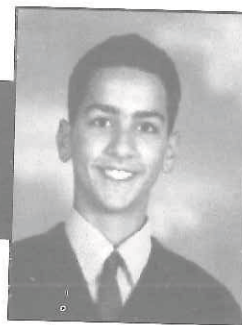
Abu Ammouneh, Rania



Assad, Mahmoud



Awad, Areej



Awwad, Deeb



Awadallah, Manal



Awwad, Mahdi



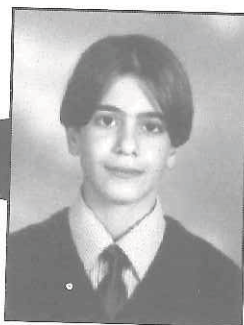
Freitekh, Ala'



Faramand, Andrew



Hammoudeh, Razan



Hashem, Abdel Hadi



Hussein, Bana



Husein, Tarek



Khalaf, Shaden



Grade 8B



Jaber, Malak



Rustom, Tahani



Khader, Faris



Shuaiby, Hala



Khalil, Firas



Zaghmoury, Ruba



Khalilee, Abdel Rahman



Khayyat, Michael



Mahmoud, Nadeem



Mazara', Majd



Samara, Nasri



Shayeb, Ala'



Shilleh, Sa'ed



Soloh, Bashar



Younis, Mohammad



ياي... كاميرا



أسنني يا جدي



مطرب معنو.... ومكسور



لما تفك.. ما حنسك



ام ايد مكسورة... بس مش على الحومرة



نلح + نلح = خا





OUR 8A CLASS

We are 32 students
 All together to make a class
 We are all different which is unique
 We are all special in our own way
 All I have is one thing to say
 That a class better than 8A
 Is so far away!
 We stick together
 And this will go on forever
 One person is down
 The rest will frown
 We cheer them up and brighten their day
 We cross their path and show them the way
 In our life friendship will stay!
 From time to time we remember our past

It all went by so fast
 But we know for the years to
 come will be a blast!
 That's what makes our class
 so special and unique!
 At least we know it will last!
 Best wishes for the future
 Kind memories of the past
 Remembrance in the present
 And friendship that will last!

Hanin Harb
 And
Tejan Ottallah





الصف الثامن (ب)

حباب زيتون من طيبة أحمد
2 قفل من لسان رزان
علبة تونة من الهداف علاء
2 بطاطا من فنتزعية ربا
رشة بهار من مصانع عبود للمسكة والملبس
معلقة غسل من هالة
ربطة بأونس من براءة تهاني
معلقة خل من سلطنة بشار
رشة زعتر من طلة بانا
تفاحتين من لذادة أوس
2 فراولة من حلاوة عبد الهادي
2 موز من دسامة الآء
3 مانحا من خفة دم فارس
4 D.C. من غناء فراس
2 برتقال من نكهة محمود
4 كيوي من بسمات محمد
45 صفحة من مسائل أستاذ جريس الصوصو
وهنا تكتمل الوصفة لنزين الصفوف بأحلامنا.

صبيان وفتيات مجتمعة معاً... مكتظين معاً... بين جدران
الصفوف... يلعبون ويمرحون ويدرسون... نحن روح المدرسة
المتحرك... نحن نسيبها الرطب... قلبها النابض...
ضحكاتنا تزين الجدران... هفواتنا تدور في الساحات... لكل
واحد منا "نهفة"... نحن الثامن "ب" (ميمعة) بكل ما
تحمله الكلمة من معنى... بدأنا سنتنا الدراسية بمحاولة
جاهدة لإحراز كأس كؤوس الفرندز لكرة القدم... فكانت
"الحرب الحامية" في مباراتنا مع الصف ال E.S 12. وكنا
المنتصرين.
وأخي الطالب إليك وصفتنا "سلطة الثامن ب
العجيبة":

حبتين عنب من خدود نصري
3 حبات بندورة من سائد الشلة
خيارتين من هدوء مجد
حبتين بصل من تعليقات ميشيل
خسة واحدة من طفولة أريج
رشة ملح من عبقرية اندرو
حبة ليمونه من هضامة شادن
معلقتين زيت من جلاطة نديم

هالة الشعبي بمساعدة تهاني ومحمود





هناك من غير نفس



أي استنى اشوي
بنا صورة



نظرة .. فدهشة .. فضيحة



الحب الحقيقي



ومع الجوع ما قتل



ناس بمراكب حارة .. وناس بمراكب مائية





8B: E.S.



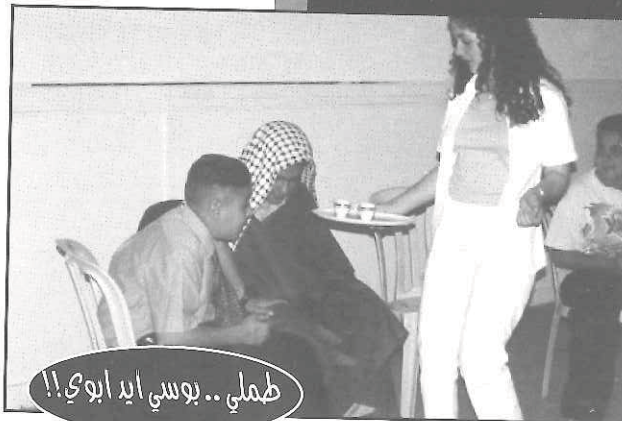
فلسطينيه وبتنا نحمي هالبلاد



وان مثل الهوى طايير...



السؤال لغير الله مذلة



طملي.. بوسي ايد ابوي!!

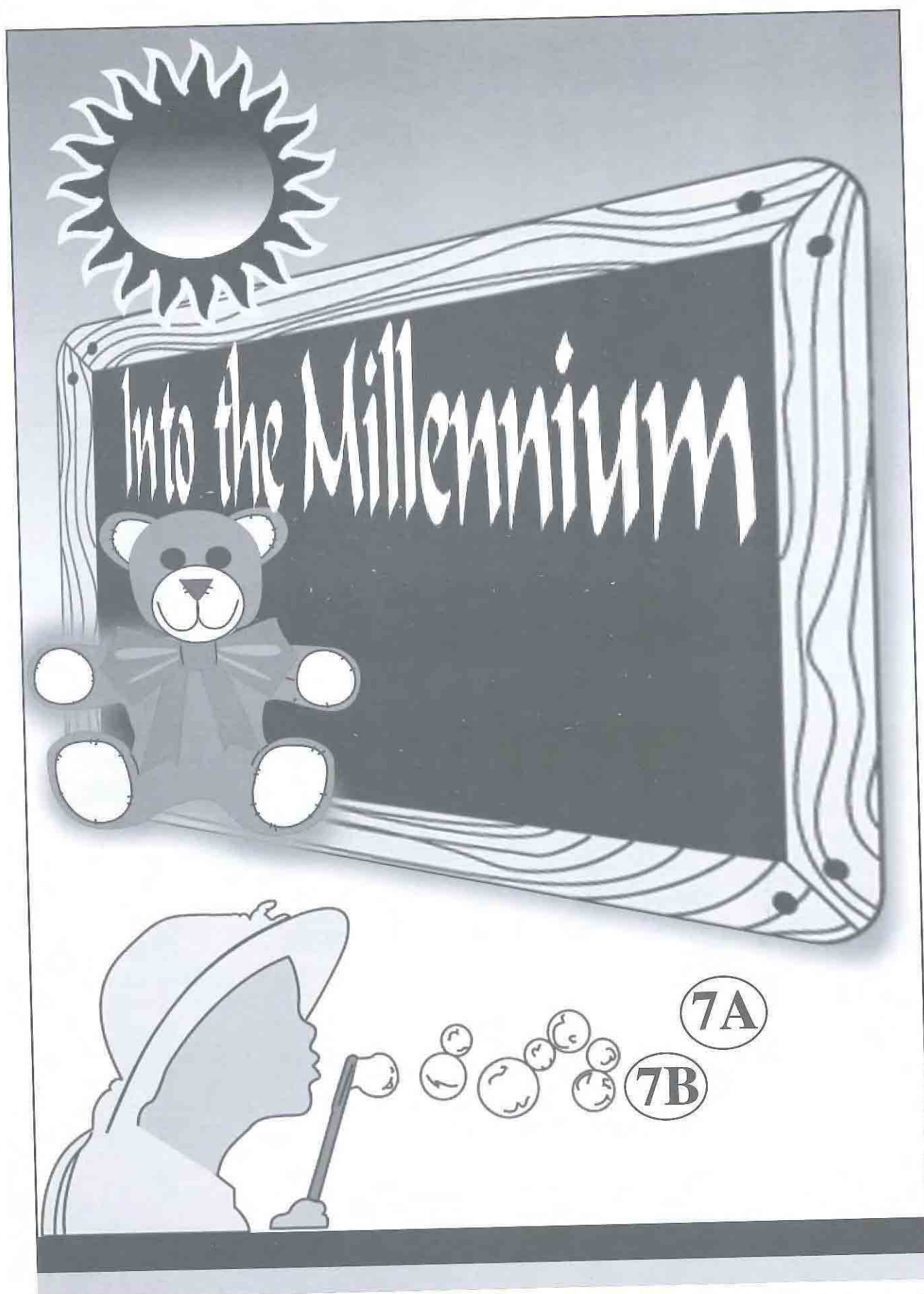
بوجود الحما



ولا يهملك منه ابوي
ماتري عليه!!

بغياي الحما





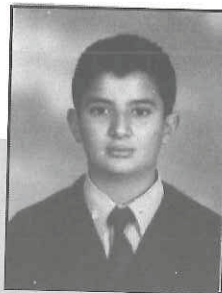
Grade 7A



*Abu El-Etham,
Nidal*



*Al-Ahmad,
Zeina*



Bazar, Abdallah



Ali, Rasha



Bashnaq, Khaldoon



Khoury, Dima

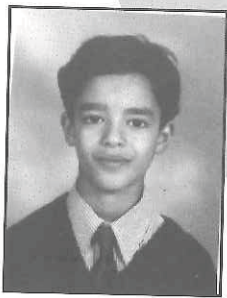


Dahadha, Hasan



Michael, Samar

SCHOOL KIDS



Dar Zeid, Sharaf



Salameh, Bisan



Fadayel, Micola



Shehadeh, Lana



Fages, Zuhdi



Tamimi, Miral



Ghadban, Nadeem



Habash, Issa



الصف السابع A



Hamed, Yousef



Hashweh, Zuhdi



Hussein, Faisal



Khalaf, Ramez



*Naser,
Mohammad*



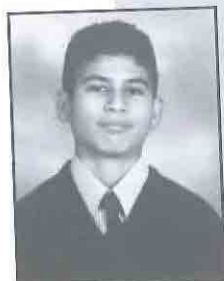
Quffa, Layth



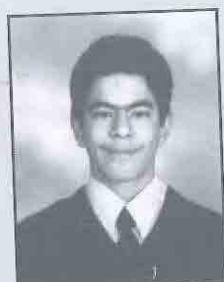
Sabbah, Osama



Shaheen, Shadi



Shaltaf, Yousef



Al- Shilleh, Said



Shubat, Ibrahim



Stephan, Shafiq



Tawil, Mahmoud



Zurub, Mohammad



Grade 7B



*Abdel Muhsen,
Maohammad*



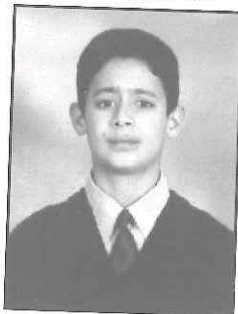
Aref, Lena



Abu Shirbi, Ayman



Arouri, Nadia



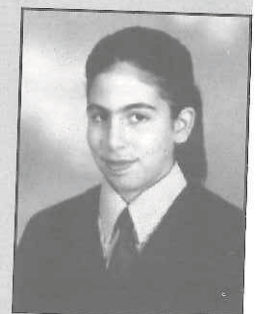
*Asmar,
Mohammad*



Awwad, Hind

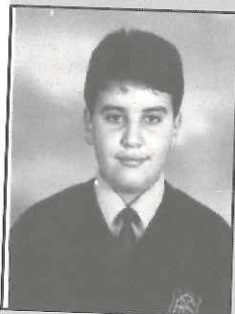


Ayed, Ayed



Dakka, Asma

الصف السابع B



Baidoun, Fadi



Kawarik, Shuruk



Bosheh, Tarek



Khalilee, Linda



*Dar Yusef,
Osama*



Khoury, Celine



Darwish, Husam



Shilleh, Sireen



Grade 7B



Ershaid, Firas



Hajal, Emad



Khalilie, Khalid



Khoury, Canaan



*Mahmoud Eid,
Ahmad*



*Maridi, Abdel
Rahman*



Musleh, Nael



Rayan, Rayan



Rustom, Dia'



Sansour, Sari



Samara, Wasim



Sharif, Yahya

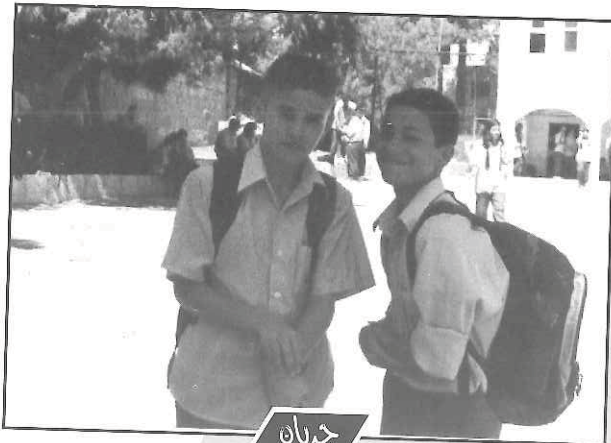


Siniora, Daoud



Suboh, Yousef





جربان



ارحم خدودك!!



« هل يستوي الذين يعلمون
والذين لا يعلمون »



حظ الولايا... في الزوايا



ابنته هالبياض باسمهم



بطل (اناو حبيبك)



الصف السابع A



رحمة ورأفة بنا

نحتاج حنانا

تساؤلات كثيرة ومخاوف كبيرة كانت تتبادر لنا في بداية العام الدراسي على اثر انتقالنا من مدرسة الى مدرسة جديدة ذات مراحل اكبر، فالحزن كان يسكن قلوبنا لفراقنا لمدرستنا ومعلمينا ومعلماتنا الذين تعودنا عليهم منذ الصغر. انتقلنا وحاول الجميع منا جاهدا أن يتأقلم مع أنظمة وقوانين المدرسة أو علاقات طلابها وكان شعورنا ونحن في المدرسة السابقة أننا الأكبر والأقدر على أي موقف مهما كان ولكن في المدرسة الجديدة أحسبنا أن الحال قد تغير فأصبحنا الأصغر، ولكن بتعاوننا مع بعضنا البعض ومع التلاميذ الذين شعروا بهذا الشعور من قبلنا، استطعنا أن نتخطى هذا الحاجز، ولم تكن تلك المشكلة صعبة علينا فنحن صف جريء وإذا صح الكلام أقوياء.

نحن السابع "أ" لا نفكر أننا صف أشقياء، وقد شهد على ذلك المعلمين ولكننا وفي نفس الوقت نحب ونحترم معلمينا وكل فرد منا يحب وينتمي الى صفه، وعلى الرغم من غضب بعض المعلمين علينا وحقيقة أننا صف "كوكتيل"، وان لدينا الأذكى والمتوسطين والهادئين والمشغبين، ولكننا نقول لمعلمينا: مهلا علينا ورفقا بنا علنا نصبح...!!!

شرف دار زيد





7B

Whenever you meet the students of class "7B", you feel as if you're in your own family. They are smiling waiting for you to talk first, respecting you and your dignity. Also, you will not feel hurt when you ever speak to one of these students, for they are seeking your happiness. In this class, there is an inseparable value of love, faith, trust, and respect. But this does not mean that "7B" is perfect, for sometimes they talk in class, shout loudly, and make some quarrels out of nothing. Unfortunately, worse problems are made by spreading out fake rumors through the class.

But, they always settle the problems after a long period of time searching through it, and finally come out with a solution. And so the relationships between the students stay stable.

These sentences may be rather little, but they show a big class "7B" 2000's everyday life.

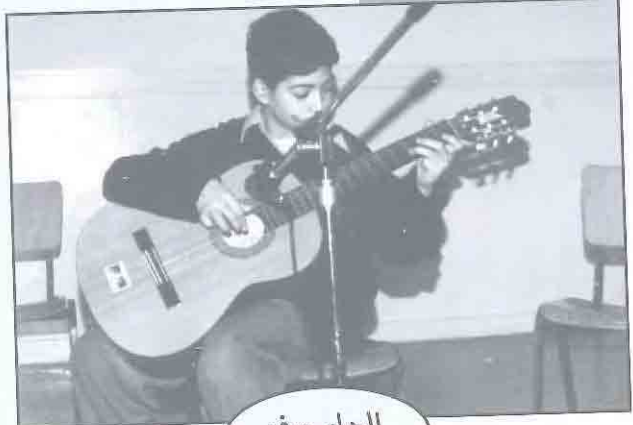
Ayed O. Ayed
"7B"



مواهب السابعة



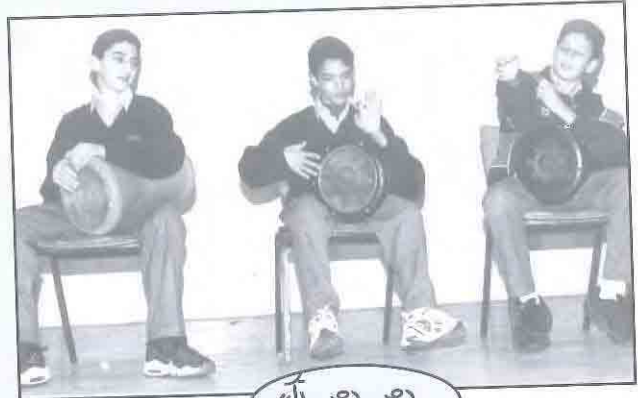
مرسال خليفة



الهام مدفعي



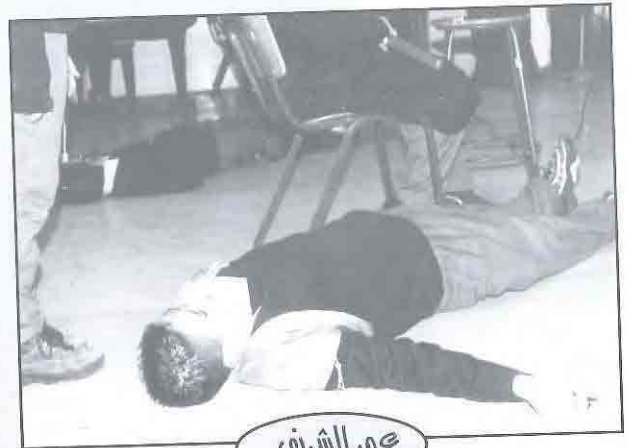
فريد الاطرش



د.م. د.م. د.م.



معونات البوسنة ولغرسك



عمر الشريف



Students Activities

Athletics



Coaches: Holly Dhyne and Khalil Shadid
Girls Basketball Team :

Sireen Sammour
Shada Khalaf
Noor Dalaq
Rana Hamdan
Suzan Fadayel
Nancy Fadayel
Tamara Asad
Jennifer Diabis
Feda Nasrieh
Dalia Othman
Nadia Arouri
Ruba Zaghmoury
Shaden Khalaf
Lara Rukab
Jenin Halim
Sara Nubani
Yara Amer
Rasha Ali
Bethany Bush
Lana Shehadeh

Coached by Josh Lane & Ihsan Rimawi
BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM

Khalil Shadid
Radwan Hamdan
Ahmad Khalil
Ala'a Hamdan
Baha Kasem
Mohammad Hamdan
Yousef Rabah
Omar El Shayeb
Yazan Musa
Nur El Shayeb
Ashraf Soboh
Thaer Abu Qare
Tamer Khalaf
Basil Khalaf

GYMNASTICS

Tejan Ottallah
Hanin Harb

OLYMPIC GAMES

Samia Hallak
Mira Awwad
Tejan Ottallah
Suzan Fadayel
Jenin Halim
Bethany Bush
Rasha Husary

TABLE TENNIS

Coached by Khalood Diabis

Lana Shehadeh
Celine Khoury
Jenin Halim
Sarah Nubani
Shaden Khalaf





SPORTS



Us Boys love to shave our legs



Noor, "I have to go to the bathroom!"



الحاجة ام الاختراع



حلوان... الخسارة



حشمة: «والله ما بتستاهلوا حتى العاشرة!!!»



"Blow pop, Blow Pop"

Into The Millennium





فريق الباسك للشباب وفريق الخريجين



Laurie: "Good Job and I'm
So Impressed"



اهل.. ليست زعلانة؟؟



حباسه: خليها يا خلف.. ولا Detention



احسان: منشاه الله تعالى



Student Activities

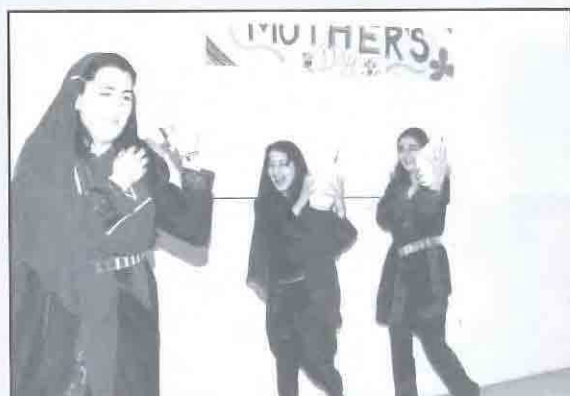
"Dabkeh"

Dabkeh Members



Mustafa, Dabkeh Instructor

Ahlam Yassin
 Neibal Dalaq
 Rawan Ottallah
 Shatila Halim
 Noor Dalaq
 Tejan Ottallah
 Jamela Morrar
 Yara Aweis
 Fatemah Mounther
 Ahmad Khalil
 Tamer Khalaf
 Ziadeh Hraish
 Basil Khalaf
 Jenin Halim
 Ghada Milbes
 Marcel Soufian
 Nader Ali



Student Activities

Drama

The concept of the Drama Club is heading in a different direction this year. Instead of a number of short productions spread throughout the year we are concentrating on one major production to be presented in the spring.

This year we are rehearsing "Antigone" by Sophocles. We choose this play partly because it is on the I.B. curriculum and also the Senior students welcomed the opportunity on a classical play in English. The drama club is organized differently this year. The Drama department and the Art department are working in close co-ordination to allow students interested in drama and art to participate in staging the play. Fadi and Miss Holly are responsible for prop, set and costume design, and production.

We recognize this is an ambitious plan we are undertaking and are enjoying the challenge!

Congratulations Drama Group



Stage Technicians



Congratulations to the Drama group...



Preparing for Antigone



The splitting of sisters



The criminal is arrested



The judgement is made.



The sad death



The happy ending. Job well done!

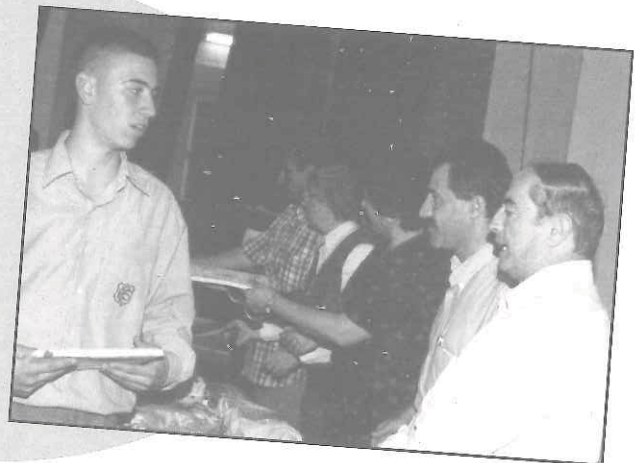


المسابقة الثقافية بين المدارس الخاصة



من مدرسة الفرندز.
وقد نظمت هذه اللجنة عدة مسابقات
ثقافية بين المدارس الخاصة في كل مرة كان
مكان المسابقة يتحول الى مدرسة اخرى، وقد
مست المسابقات المختلفة كثير من المواضيع
المهمة منها الثقافية والفنية وبعض فقرات
التسلية، وفي نهاية كل مسابقة كانت توزع
الجوائز على الفائزين، وقد خلقت هذه
اللقاءات جوا من المحبة والاحترام بين معلمي
المدارس وطلابها.

في بداية العام الدراسي وبمبادرة من مدرسة
راهبات ماريوسف، تشكلت لجنة سميت
" اللجنة المنسقة لنشاطات المدارس
الخاصة "تضم ممثلين عن خمس مدارس
خاصة هي : مدرسة راهبات ماريوسف
والرجاء اللوثرية والكلية الاهلية والمدرسة
الانجيلية ومدرسة الفرندز للبنين. واللجنة
مشكلة من الاساتذة عودة زهران منسقا
للجنة وعضوية كل من الاساتذة وديع عازر
وباسمة الشوا ومنيرفا الزبيق ومحمد سليم



Student Activities



ابو شاكه... وشاكه

مشاركة في النقاش التمثيلي



آل يعني جوليا روبنس

Magician: Spanish Cultural Program



Looky .. Looky



السلاح في ايد المرأة... بيجرح!!



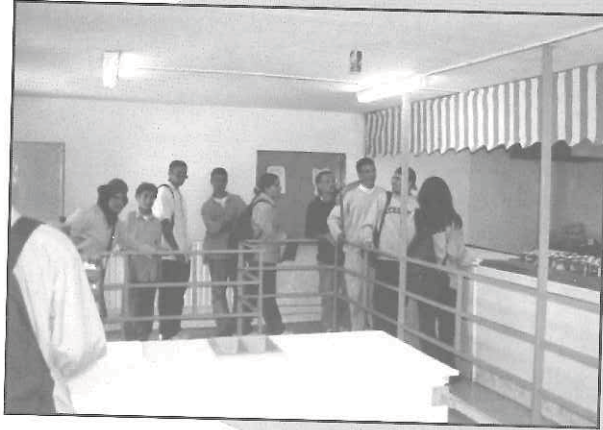
اسما عجيلية نايج جاي



عليوه والوحش



Cafeteria



الاجتماع الصباحي

ولكي تحقق المدرسة أهدافها من هذه الاجتماعات على الجميع أن يتعاون لتعميق قيم الاحترام والتقبل والانضباط والإصغاء وترسيخ مفاهيم المشاركة الفعالة والديمقراطية والتشجيع الإيجابي لكل من يقوم بأي نشاط في هذا الاجتماع .. ونحن نؤمن أن الطلبة هم العمود لهذا الاجتماع ومشاركتهم بالأنشطة الإيجابية الثقافية والفنية وإبراز مواهبهم المختلفة على مستوى الأفراد والصفوف أو اللجان المختلفة ، ولا شك أن هذه المشاركة تجد من المدرسة كل التقدير والاحترام كما إنها تعبر عن الجوانب المشرقة في الطلبة وتظهر الوجه الحضاري لمدرستنا العزيزة. وإني لأجدها فرصة لدعوة الجميع لتطوير وتحقيق كل ما نرجوه من الاجتماع الصباحي .

مع الاحترام والتقدير
الأستاذ سمير حشمة - رئيس لجنة الاجتماع
الصباحي .

يعتبر الاجتماع الصباحي العام الذي تعقده المدرسة صباح كل يوم اثنين من كل أسبوع نشاطاً تقليدياً تقوم به المدرسة منذ تأسيسها وخلال هذه السنين الطويلة كان يأخذ أشكالاً وصوراً مختلفة ولكن الأهداف والقيم المرجو تحقيقها واحدة ، فكم هو جميل أن تجتمع المدرسة بكل العاملين فيها في لقاء عائلي يؤكد على فلسفة المدرسة القائمة على المحبة والصداقة والثقة بين الجميع ويرسخ عادات وصفات جيدة .

يستهل الاجتماع بفترة صمت وهي تحمل في معانيها العمق الديني والانساني حيث يخلو فيها كل فرد بنفسه للحظات يتقرب فيها إلى الله . وبتحيا لاستقبال يوم جديد في حياته المدرسية .. يلي ذلك النشيد الفلسطيني ، تعميماً للانتماء الوطني لدى الطلبة .. ومن الجدير ذكره أن هذه الاجتماعات الصباحية كانت تتم في الماضي ثلاث مرات في الأسبوع بدلا من مرة واحدة كما هو الحال اليوم ..



Students Speak Out on The Issue of English-Arabic Speaking...

مهما ابعد العرب عن أوطانهم ، تظل العروبة في دمائهم ، وتظل الاصالاة في عروقهم. ولكننا لسنا عرباً فقط . بل نحن فلسطينيون تربطنا الأرض . تربطنا الشهداء . تربطنا الأقصى والقيامة . تربطنا الزيتون . فلنقف مع بعض كالاخوة ضد العدو الصهيوني . ان قضية الـ Ar . Sp . Eng . Sp والتي يجب أن لا تكون موجودة أصلاً ، فليس هناك عربياً يفرق بينه وبين أخيه ، وليس هنالك فلسطينياً يحب هذه الأرض أكثر من غيره فكلنا سواء . أن كنا قد عشنا هنا أو لم نعيش . ما دمنا عرباً فلسطينيين ، ومهما كانت اللغة التي نتحدث بها. فكلنا نملك نفس العادات والتقاليد ، وكلنا متساويين. ان هنالك عدواً واحداً لنا جميعاً . يجب علينا الوقوف صفاً واحداً ويدا واحدة لنواجهه .



I've heard people say the 'future is in your hands' a lot before but I never really thought that anything was our responsibility; being the child I was there would always be someone to glue the pieces back Together if I messed up. Now I see what they mean, we've become the adults, we've been handed the glue bottle and been told to fix all the broken pieces. Each and every one of us has the ability to make a change if we're just given an opportunity to show the world what we're all about, but it all starts here with us. We've got to learn to look beneath the label and check out the quality before we make a judgement.

We all have something to share with the world. We all have a treasure buried deep inside of us and given the chance the gold will shine. For the past three years I've sat back and watched what has gone on between the Arabic and English Speaking classes.



I don't understand how our minds can get any smaller by judging each other on the class section we are in. Or where a person has been raised. What're we going to do when we leave this country and encounter a world of differences? We've given up a lot of times where we could've been having fun together, instead, we dwelled on the minor differences between us. If we only took a moment to cross the thin line of separation between we we'd realize that we're not that different from each other. Sometimes it feel like we're from two different worlds, our pathways momentarily colliding and we always try to avoid this collision. But what we really need to do is give each other a chance.

Before the graduating class of 2000 leaves this year we should ring in the new millennium erasing the prejudices between the two groups that have existed for so long. So, I'm leaving you with this: Don't miss out on laughs, or good times or lasting friendships just because one person was afraid to approach the other.



Palestinian Traditional

Fashion Show

The fashion show held on the 13th of March 2000 held a very important meaning for the students of the F.B.S. When the girls in the I.B first heard that George School students were coming, we thought a fashion show would be the best way to entertain and educate them at the same time. We all wore traditional Palestinian clothing and it gave us the opportunity to express the Palestinian woman in each of us. It was a chance to resurrect the traditions and culture from the past. Working together with all the other girls was tons of fun. It was a nerve racking experience, walking in front of so many students, but we survived it together. That was the best experience I had, teamwork. We walked together, practiced together and panicked together. We went through it all, the beginning to the end together.

Dania Kurd



Legislative Council

Palestinian Democracy Day

M
A
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H
E

7TH



مروان البرغوثي: اطلق صياح طلاب
الجامعة والدولة قائمة هذه السنة...
وبعدى معكم...



ابو صالح: كيف... كيف... كيف...
...نبني دولة واخنا ما بنستطيع نحكي،
بعدى انا فنديوني في اربحا!!!!



عبد الفتاح حماد: لا يجوز لأي كاهن
ينقد السلطة وهو جزء منها.



غازي حنايا: هناك نظام داخلي
وهناك قوانين ثم المصادقة عليها
وهناك.....





عزة : ٣٣٣... نعم كله لازم اسأل ابي.



فروية فارس : ولو ... ديمقراطيتنا
سكرها زيادة !!



لبنى : شو الي عملتوا حتى تخاربوا
الفساد ؟؟؟؟



ريم : معكم حصانة
وبتنضربوا ؟!



ابو الحمص : بتؤولوا ما في تعذيب
وهم آلولنا انهم اتعذبوا !!!!



نما : كيف رح تكون ديمقراطية
وبينحبس اللي يعبر عن رأيهم ؟؟؟



College Preparation

Upon being informed that I was to take over the College Prep. program at FBS, I sank into a mild daze. My training has been focused on Biology and Psychology rather than college preparation and entrance examinations. It occurred to me later that all the preparation I have been through for the Medical College Admission Test and the Graduate Record Examination would finally pay off, in a fashion I never remotely gathered. With the help of Mr. Mahmoud Amra and Peter Kapenga, the program gracefully but gradually fell into place.

The first challenge I faced was the fact that the students' age was far too close to mine, but the students soon adapted to the fact and learned that age does not really reflect much. I stressed the fact that studying abroad provides wider opportunities, immense exposure, and experiences that would create well-rounded individuals with a better ability to serve their country upon their return.

The other portion of the students actually intended to attend school in North America. They were carefully trained for the TOEFL and the SATs, given test samples and strategies for performing well on standardized examinations. In addition the course offered an introduction to college life, a writing seminar, as well as editorial help on college essays. The main objective of the course is to ensure that students are accepted at college, and that

they are given an orientation to college life, academic or personal, so that they feel comfortable and well prepared for the experience. Issues such as dormitories, classes, teaching style, plagiarism, research, to personalities were discussed in class. Some students intended to study in Europe, those were also given individual advice on the vast opportunities stemming in Europe at the moment.

Every student was given individual attention when deciding where to apply. Options were considered from small colleges to large state universities, and the students took decisions themselves according to their academic standing, personal interests, family orientation and most importantly their personality. The focus that was given to small rural colleges rather than city universities was carefully deliberated. From personal experience, I can comfortably say that the most important aspect of a university is to develop a sense of belonging to the place. They need to consider their credentials and attributes and ascertain where they would be most comfortable and happy, and I think this philosophy was quickly transcended to them.

Fadi K. Sarandah



Committees

نشاطات المدرسة بمناسبة العام 2000

شكلت إدارة المدرسة في 1999/10/30 لجنة الفرندز للعام 2000، وذلك للمساهمة في تنظيم بعض الفعاليات والنشاطات والاحتفالات التي تقيمها الوطن بمناسبة انتهاء الألفية الثانية. وقد ضمت هذه اللجنة كل من محمد حباس ومحمد سليم وفافيولا عويس وحنان سعد.

نظمت هذه اللجنة على مدار العام الدراسي العديد من النشاطات مثل دعوة ضيوف للتحديث عن هذه المناسبة في الاجتماعات الصباحية، وكان أبرز هؤلاء الضيوف السيد مجدي الشوملي عضو لجنة بيت لحم 2000 والسيد ماجد اسحق من وزارة السياحة الفلسطينية. وقامت اللجنة بتنظيم عرض فيلم "حيفاوي" للمخرج الفلسطيني درويش أبو الريش وذلك يوم 1999/11/18. وحضر هذا العرض جميع طلبة المدرسة.

وعملت اللجنة أيضاً على إصدار ميداليات دعائية منقوش عليها الشعار "مدارس الفرندز 2000". وقام عدد كبير من الطلبة والخريجين بشراء هذه الميداليات للاحتفاظ بها للذكرى. كما قامت اللجنة بتوفير الكثير من المنشورات الخفيفة المتعلقة بهذه المناسبة لإطلاع الطلبة عليها.

ومن ناحية أخرى قامت اللجنة بتزيين شجرة كبيرة من السرو في الساحة الأمامية للمدرسة وأخرى صغيرة في داخل المبنى الرئيس للمدرسة، بما أضفى جو احتفالي بهيج بمناسبة أعياد الميلاد للعام 2000.



تم تشكيل عدة لجان بصورة دائمة أو مؤقتة وذلك في اليوم الأسبوع الأول من العام الدراسي الحالي، وهذه اللجان مشكولة من المعلمين والموظفين، والمجال مفتوح دائماً للإضافة والحذف إضافة إلى أنه مفتوح أمام الطلاب للانضمام إلى هذه اللجان. وقد شكلت اللجان التالية:

١- **لجنة التخرج** والتي تتشكل من المدير العام لمدراس الفرندز السيد لوري هادن والاساتذة عدنان عطية، حنين عليان، فادي سرندج، بلسم رمحي وسمير حشمة.

٢- **لجنة النشاطات** والتي تتكون من الاساتذة احمد علي ومازن قطاطو وإيمي روبرتس واحسان ريماي وفادي سرندج وليلى أبو زياد وهولي دايونس ودولت مقدادي.

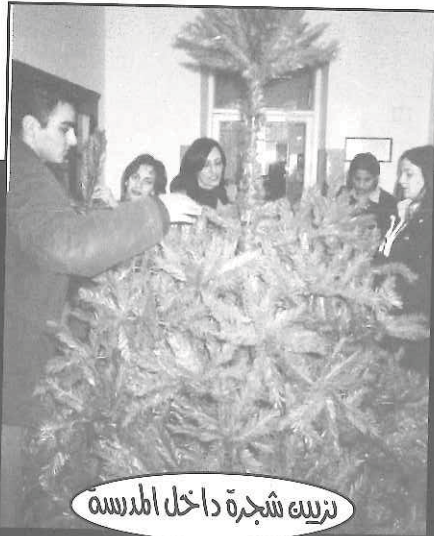
٣- **لجنة الكتاب السنوي** والتي تتشكل من الاساتذة محمد سليم وليزا معروف ورائد شحادة وسليم الزغير ورندا حلاق ومنازل رمحي.

٤- **لجنة خدمة المجتمع** والتي تتشكل من الاساتذة مايا كارتر وفادي سرندج وإيمي روبرتس ووحنين عليان وفافيولا عويس.

٥- **لجنة المعلمين** والتي تتشكل من الاساتذة محمد سليم مندوب المعلمين في مجلس الامناء وعدنان عطية مندوب المعلمين لمجلس اولياء الامور وعضوية الاساتذة جريس أبو العظام ومازن قطاطو ولؤي عواد.

٦- **لجنة العام 2000** والتي تتشكل من محمد حباس ومحمد سليم وفافيولا عويس وحنان سعد.





نزيل شجرة داخل المدرسة



سكرتيرة لجنة بيت لحم 2000
في زيارة تنسيقية للمدرسة



نزيل شجرة كبيرة في ساحة
المدرسة برافعة بلدية نام الله



السيد مجدي الشوملي / لجنة بيت لحم 2000



السيد ماجد اسحق / وزارة السياحة



Computer Hardware

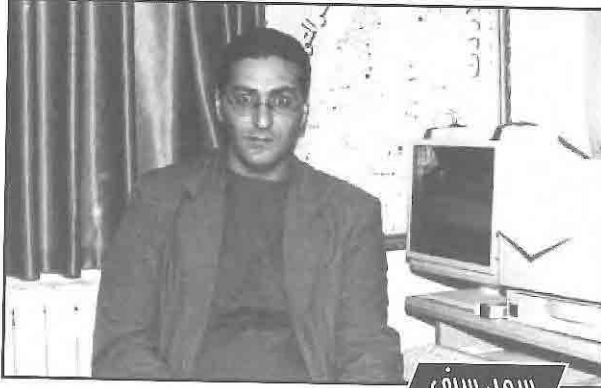


Palestinian Culture Day

October the 7th



مركز الإعلام والتنسيق التربوي - مدرسة الفرنـدز عشرة سنوات..... عـلـمـة عمـر



سمير سيف

التربوية الأهلية ونشر الكتب والمواد التربوية المساندة، وتقديم المساعدات المادية للمدارس الفقيرة، وتنظيم زيارات للوفود الأجنبية للمدارس والوفود التربوية. وبعد المركز لتنفيذ برامج كثيرة في المستقبل القريب أحدها المشاركة في تنظيم أسبوع إيطاليا في فلسطين بداية أيلول القادم وأهمها تنفيذ برنامج تربوي متكامل بالتعاون مع مؤسسة إنقاذ الطفل في مناطق مهمشة في شمال الأغوار وجنوب غرب الخليل بما يشمل بناء وتجديد غرف صفية ومرافق وتزويد مدارس بأجهزة ومصادر تربوية وتدريب معلمين في أساليب التعلم النشط وتفعيل علاقة المدارس بالمجتمع المحلي.

عشرة سنوات..... عشرة عمر

سمير سيف



انيسة العيلة



أياد الحداد

عشرة سنوات مرت على تأسيس مركز الإعلام والتنسيق التربوي ليشكل علامة مهمة في العمل الأهلي الفلسطيني في قطاع التربية. ومنذ مراحل التأسيس الأولى تبنت مدارس الفرندز المركز وقدمت له التسهيلات الضرورية والغطاء القانوني ولا تزال علاقة المركز بالمدرسة قائمة حتى الآن. وحتى بعد أن استقل المركز إدارياً ومالياً فما زال للفرنندز دور في إدارته.

عشرة سنوات مرت رافقتها جملة من التغييرات على المستوى الوطني (السياسي) العام وعلى مستوى العمل الأهلي مما عكس نفسه بشكل أو بآخر على عمل مركزنا إلا أننا استمررنا بالعمل في ذات الحقول التي بدأنا بها: التنسيق والإعلام وتقديم النماذج التربوية. إجازات تربوية كثيرة استطاع مركز الإعلام والتنسيق التربوي تحقيقها وتثبيتها على خريطة العمل التربوي الأهلي وأهمها الاستمرار بإصدار نشرة المركز باللغة الإنجليزية (وهي الوحيدة من نوعها في فلسطين) ونشرة تربوية باللغة العربية بالتشارك مع التجمع التربوي والاستمرار في عملية التنسيق بين المؤسسات



سناء نعيم



FBS Outings!-----



Help... We lost our way?



وہم آٹا راجا... الاندلس !!

Field Fun

This is the part that the kids love the most...the trips! We go from beaches to snow covered mountains. Field trips are an important part of a student's education. They not only learn about the places they visit but of their people and their history. Furthermore field trips serve the purpose of building a students character and social activities. They help to bond classes and friends together greater then the bond of which school alone can create. Also, it allows students a break from the routine of the school letting them relax, have fun and basically enjoy themselves. This in return lessens a student's stress and worry over school activities therefore allowing them to return to school with a greater determination and force to take on their responsibilities. I hope this year's fieldtrips were enjoyed by all and hope next year's will be greater fun and happiness.



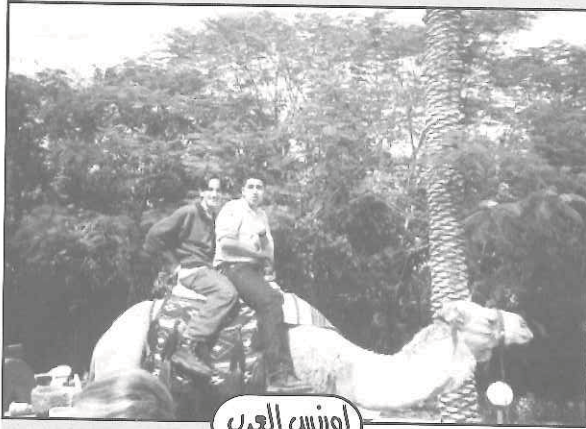
شو بک یا نیبال ؟؟



الحياة بدون فلوس ما بتسوى



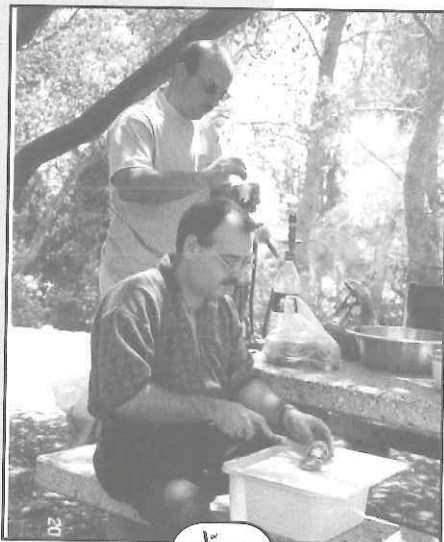
Field Trips



لونس العرب



حرب التحرير الشعبية



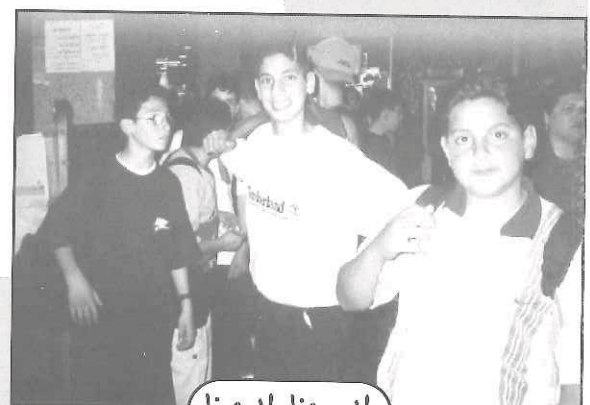
معاله



اماء والخضراء... بدوه الوجه الحسه!



دايما في... المؤخرة!!

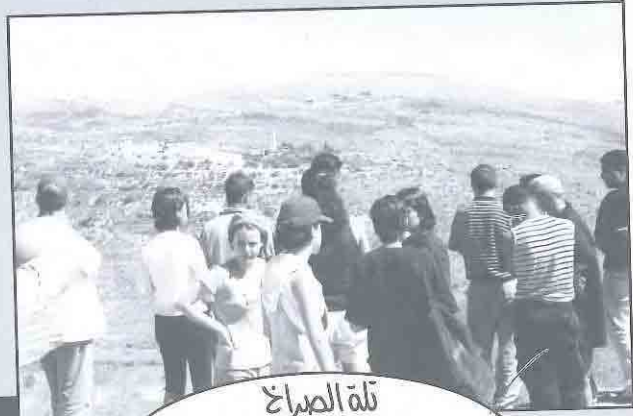


لاروحنا ولا جينا





انقطعت خلفهم....

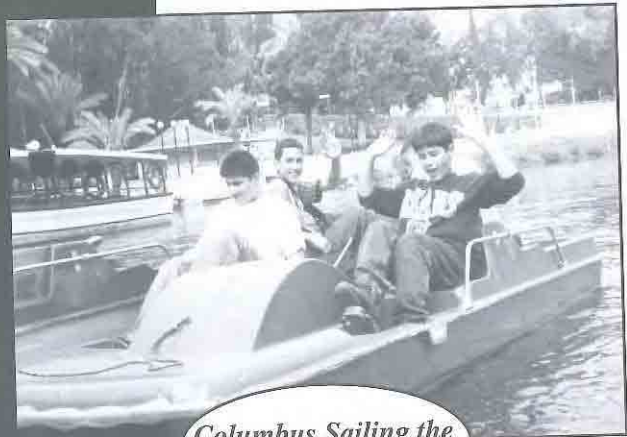


تلة الصراخ

*Dania: Nobody
hears my cries!*



البرص : والله تخافه سوريا
ما يتفك لنوم صوحا!



*Columbus Sailing the
Ocean and beyond.*



ليومهم بالزباله



ولعها... ولعها...



15 and still going



Mr. Donn Hutchison

Mr. Donn Hutchison

Mr. Donn Hutchison was born on July 11, 1944 in Pennsylvania. He studied at Baldwin Wallace College, then at Edinboro University of Pennsylvania. He received both a BA and a MA. He has two children. His first year at the FBS was in 1965. In 1970 he served as active principal of the FGS. In 1971 he taught English, history and Home EC. From 1975 till present day he has been teaching English to a number of classes. Students say that though his tests are long ones, he is the best. He is caring and loving like a father. He is very forgiving of the class of 2000 both in their 11th and 12th grade year. The students see him as a delightful person who is always helping us with our decisions and problems. He loves teaching and is not only good at teaching English but also he builds up our character, personality, and confidence.



Mr. Samir Mahfuz Hishmeh

Mr. Samir Mahfuz Hishmeh

Mr Samir Hishmeh is married with two children. His first year at the FBS was in 1969. In 1986 he held the position of Dean of Students. Now he teaches and is also Student Affairs Coordinator. The students see him as someone who likes order and discipline. He is easy and forgiving with the students during some occasions. He is seen as a good Arabic teacher and a good speaker before the school during the chapels and announcements.



Mr. Peter Kapenga.

Mr. Peter Kapenga.

Mr. Peter Kapenga studied at Earlham College where he received his Bachelor of Arts in Political Science. Later in 1974 he studied at the University of Chicago where he received a Master of Arts in teaching. In 1984, he received a MA in TEFL from the American University in Cairo. Later he received a Masters of Library & Information Science from the Rosary College of River Forest, Illinois. He taught a variety of social studies, English, Ethics and Christianity courses at both the FGS and the FBS from 1977-1982. Two years later he became the principal at the FGS for four

years. In 1987-1996, Mr. Kapenga held a variety of positions. He is the Director of the school library program, teaches both Palestinian History and the Theory of Knowledge. He serves on many of the committees present at the Friends Schools. Students see him as strict but for there own benefit. He teaches them about life, it's difficulties and their people's history. He can be found all over the school trying to make sure everything goes well. Though he may sometimes get tempered, the students know he has a sweet heart.



Mohammad Suleiman

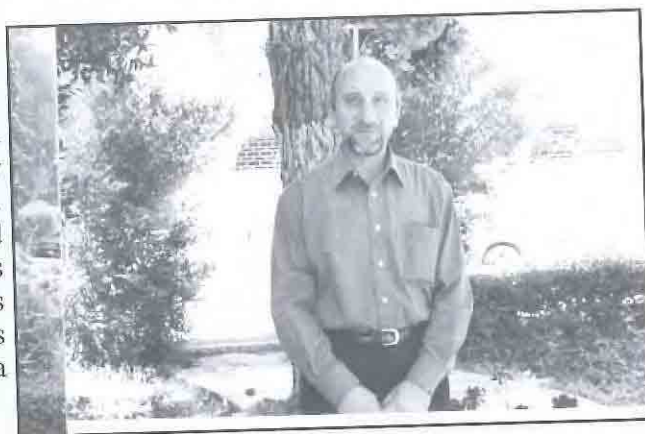
Mr. Suleiman was born on September 17, 1945 at Deir Abu Masha'al, Ramallah. He studied at the University of Baghdad and received a BSC. Mr. Suleiman is married with 11 children. His position at the FBS is a teacher of physics. Students see him as a person with great enthusiasm about teaching physics. He is calm and patient and understanding of the students needs and hopes. He is excellent in his field and is very 'sure' of himself.



Mohammad Suleiman

Mr. Jiries Najeeb Abu El Etham

Mr. Jiries Najeeb is married with four children. He received his education at Birzeit where he graduated in 1978 with a BSC, a Major in Chemistry and a minor in Science. His first year at was in 1978 at the FGS. His position at the FBS is teacher of Chemistry and Physics and Head of the Science Department. Students see him as open minded, sweet and kind. He respects his students and for that the students respect him. He is loved by them both inside and outside of class. He is a great teacher and friend.



Mr. Jiries Najeeb Abu El Etham

Mr. Mohammad Saleem Dar Zaid

Mr Mohammad Saleem was born on December 20, 1956. He studied at Yarmuk University where he graduated with a BA in Math and Education in 1980. He is married with four children. His first year at the FBS was in 1984. He holds the position of math teacher, yearbook coordinator and CAS coordinator. The students see him as a hard and dedicated worker for the yearbook and his classes. He knows his material and field very well, which influences the students attention and respect.



Mr. Mohammad Saleem Dar Zaid

Ms. Amal Arafat

Ms. Amal Arafat was born in October 30, 1961 in Ramallah. She received her Major in English Literature from the University of Birziet. Her first year at the FBS was in 1983. She has taught from then till now both the 7th and 8th graders English. The students see her as fun loving and simply adore her. Her classes are both entertaining and exciting and they love to attend it. The students love to be around her because of her friendly personality.



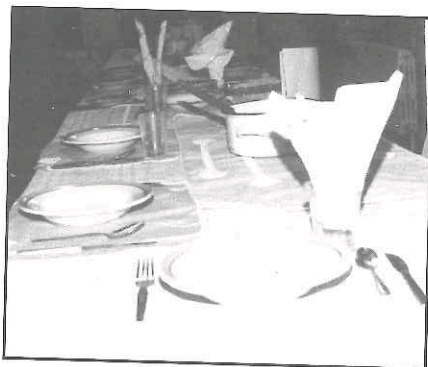
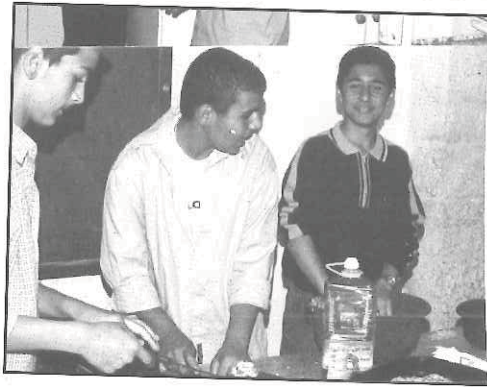
Ms. Amal Arafat



HOME ECONOMICS



*Learning
Lessons
to
Last
Life
Time*



Biology labs at FBS

We are all created differently. Not only do we come in different sizes and shapes, but we also accommodate better to certain learning methods. Some students can learn best from actually reading the information - as done during lectures. And other students can learn best by seeing the information and using hands-on learning - as done in the laboratory. That is what the lab is all about! In the lab, you reinforce written knowledge with practical work. As a matter of fact, where does this information originate? To make a theory factual, you need experimentation, observation, research, and testing. To do this, you need scientifically well-equipped building or room. From what I have seen, we, the Friends Boys School - administrators, teachers, parents and students - need to appreciate the Science building and the labs we are so fortunate to have.

In our school, the laboratory mark plays a role on students' grades. 20% of each student's quarterly grade depends upon. This implies that the school takes this seriously because it is an aspect of education worth valuing. It is a necessity to finish high school having an adequate foundation regarding using a microscope, being able to dissect, analyzing observations, distinguishing among different plants, cells, solutions, and many other things that FBS is successfully accomplishing in its labs. Being able to write a thorough and precise lab

report is a demand in most colleges and universities throughout the world. Upcoming graduates, and past graduates, will discover how much this beneficial strategy has aided them in their studies. Unfortunately, it is very rare to find a school in Palestine with labs like ours or facilities to do this preparing.

That is the long-term goal we have set for our students within the labs. The purpose we have, which takes affect as the lab is progressing, is "team work". We want our students to learn to cooperate with each other and be able to receive all the benefits from the lab when everyone does a shared amount of work. Not only are your attentive and instructional perceiving skills strengthened, but your social and mental abilities and capacities are expanded. Some students may feel that this is not occurring, but we ask you to bare with us. We have qualified teachers, who are, no doubt, striving to accomplish these goals, and an administration, which is not hesitating to provide the labs with the latest and fullest equipment, and technology...which is an impressive start.

Saed Atshan grade 10
Supervised by Samer Ayed



مارح تزيط...



جرحت ألب الصبانيا يا فادي!!!



Library

Not only is the library a place where students meet to study hard for exams and research for reports, but is also a gathering place for them to meet when it is rainy and cold be it outside or inside their hearts. The



library both enhances a students knowledge and character. In the library both you will find a special group of student's gathered around Ms. Lisa trying to pick up the basics of library skills. Also, you will be charmed by the library's varied display of books. We have everything from math to physics and art to ethics. In the corner you can see the students and teachers mingling together.

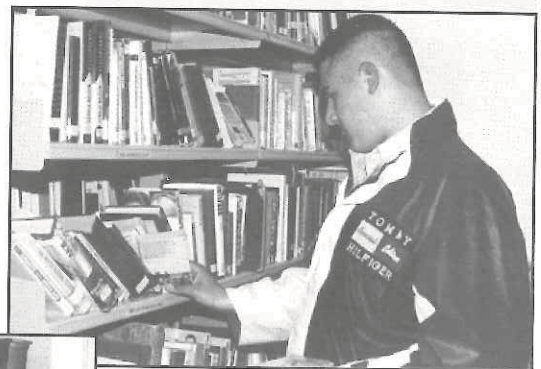
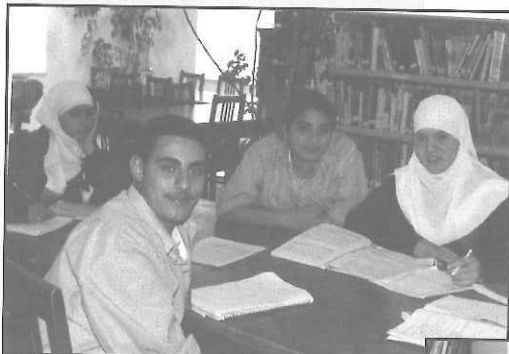


It's not only a place to run when there is a research paper due next week; it's a place to chill out and escape the pressures of school life. The FBS library isn't as dull and boring as other libraries you may have entered, for it's also a place where you can find laughter, joy and care. The library is a center for school activity, where various back sales, school photos and even final exams are all thought up in these four walls. It is more than a room filled with books; it's a presence which helps keep our school together and the light that shines through is Ms. Lisa.

Rawan Ottallah and Aia Hussein

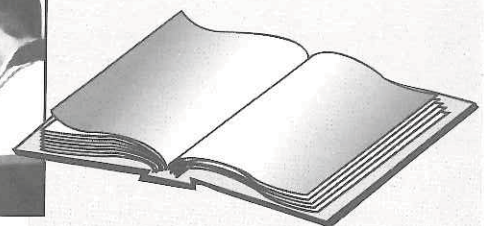
Thanks to our students FBS library is still the most used area on campus! With the introduction of the IB, there has been an influx of new books. The majority of the 262 new English books received have been either science or math books. Students needing to type reports or print out disks can use one of the two computers provided for them. Current news is always available for the students. FBS library is proud to receive 48 different monthly periodicals and 2 daily newspapers. Periodicals range from the very interesting "New Scientist" magazine to the dependable "National Geographic". A great deal of resource material is also available for teachers in the form of "Science Teacher" and "Science Scope". For people interested in just reading for fun, "Consumer Report", "Personal Computer" and the literary magazine "Cicada" are always a great read. All of our thanks and best wishes go to Marilyn Hadden for all her effort and hard work. Special thanks to all the library helpers who really did a great job in keeping up with all of the students demands. Special thanks to Omar Atallah and his help in solving our computer problems.

Lisa Ma'rouf



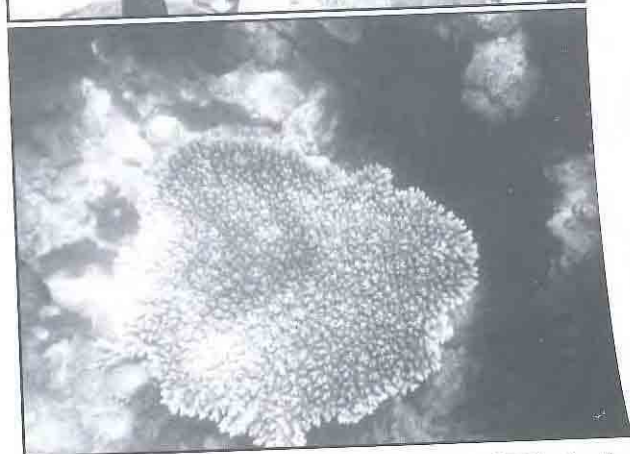
Library Helpers

Abeer Ayesh	Haya Dalia
Eva Karam	Yara Aweis
Hanin Harb	Rowan Ottallah
Azza Shuaiby	Ahlam Yassein
Najeeb AbuEthan	Eleana Khoury
Mustafa Shaquor	Sam Kurd
Bethany Bush	Mohammad Faris
Aia Hussein	Tejan Ottallah
Natasha Arouri	
Ruba Uri	



THE IB TRIP TO EILAT

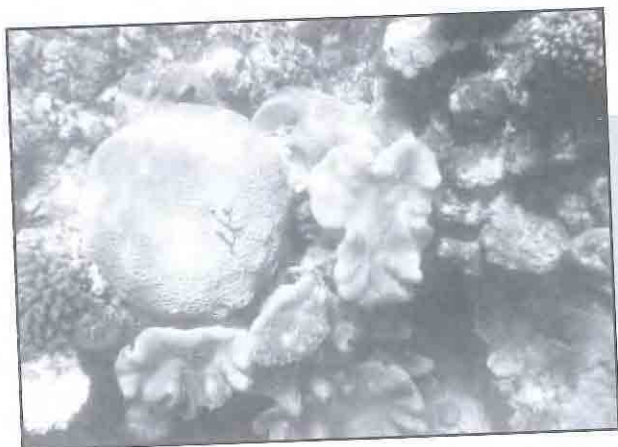
The IB class went on a 3-day trip to Eilat to make Biology experiments. On day #1, Saturday the 15th of April, 2000, we set off from the FBS in the small hours of the morning, before school began. We stopped beside the Dead Sea to experiment on the salty soil there. Later, we stopped again in the middle of the desert to



do more experiments. We finally reached Eilat in the early afternoon, and the rest of the day was spent making ourselves comfortable in the 4-star hotel we were staying in. On day #2, we went to Coral Beach to do experiments regarding animal populations there. Unfortunately, Coral Beach turned out to be a nature

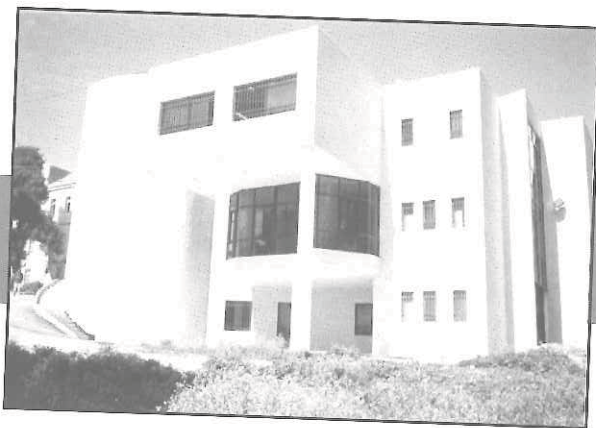
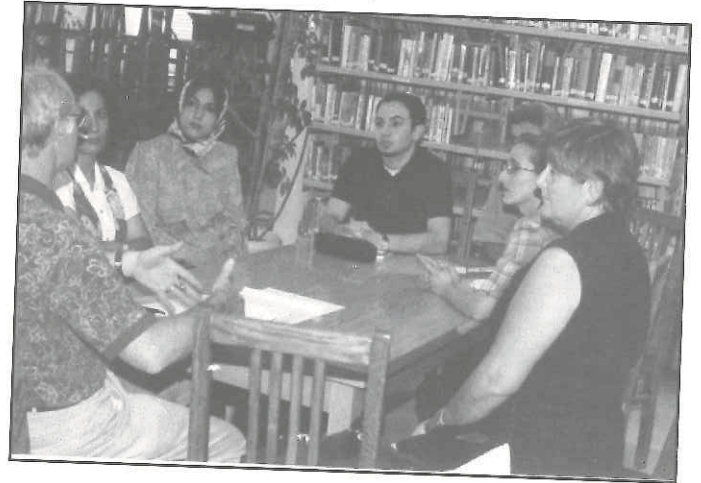
reserve, and we were not allowed to experiment there. They gave us some algae samples, and underwater photographs were taken, so the trip wasn't a complete academic loss. Day #3 was reserved for fun before we returned. This trip is what the IB is all about hard work, combined with fun in the sun.

Sam Kurd



New Teachers

The FBS would proudly like to welcome the new teachers to our big but loving family. Here at the FBS we are like a family with our arms open to any new members of this family. This year we were delighted to have Fadi Saranda, Hanin Elayyan, Samar Ayed, Gerry Ohannessian, Balsam Ramahi, Jirres Soussou, Dr. Adel Zaga, Dawlat Miqdadi, Kholoud Diabes, Hussein Karaka, Sudqi Hmeidan and Faviola Aweis join into our family. We hope that they have enjoyed our company as much as we have enjoyed there 's. We wish the best for those teachers parting with us this year and hope to keep in touch.

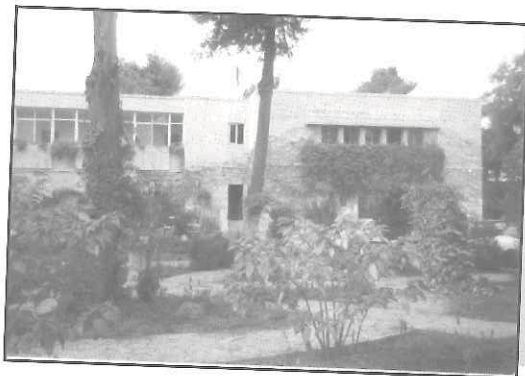


عمارة العلوم

بنايات المدرسة



البنائية الرئيسية



قاعة خليل خياط



بيت المدرسين ومكتبة المطالعة

Into The Millennium

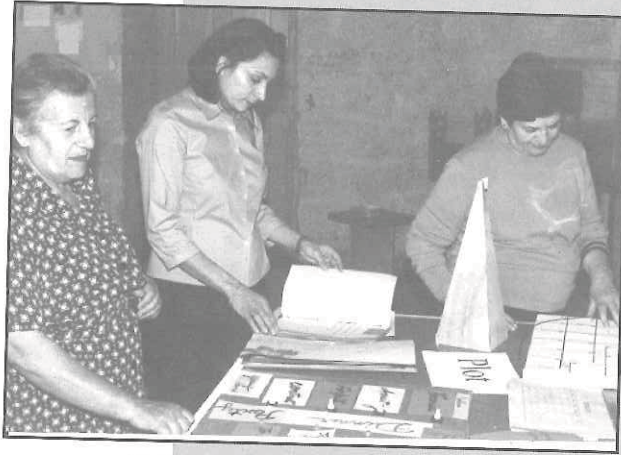


OPEN DAY



Open Day is perhaps the greatest highlight of the year at FBS. All the students and teachers participate together in shared activities, uniting and having fun. It is at this time students and teachers show off the hard worked hours and projects to parents, visitors, friends, family and other students. On this day there are many great activities such as the well-prepared Debka performance, the Science show that demonstrate many science projects and labs that have been discussed over the year. Also English projects and performances, a display of the great sports held at FBS, lectures by highly respected officials, art displays, a history section and many games for the students to participate in. This year's Open Day was quite a success in educating many people not only on Science and English but also on the academic studies and curriculum of FBS. It was also a lot of Fun. Congratulations to all those who helped and participated in Open Day, thanks for making it such a memorable day for us all.





دارخلف... مائتليہ الجو



جنفر: مائت سامعہ نبيض باطره



تخاوليش!! ما في عند بلسم دم!!!



احلى هفادع في البلد



Air Moe?



ما شاء الله.. بنات الفرندز
عندهم لياقة عالية!!



وبه النجمة
الرابعة عليكم



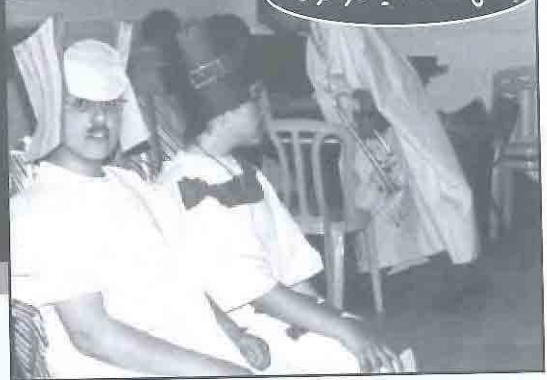
يا عريس عليك
اسم الله



والله هيك خفيف
يا باسل فست اشني وأشني



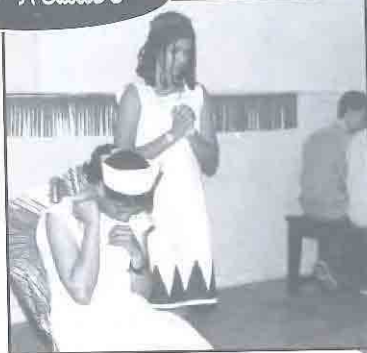
علي هامان يا فرعون



شرف موميا بدون تحنيط



تحتمس ال ٢٠



الفست الفرندز



Fun For All



'Come On Barbie Let's Go Party'

What does P A R T Y spell, but of course fun, fun, fun! One of the greatest thrills of the students at the FBS are those well-planned and fun filled parties where we dance all night with an occasional rest and scuffle of food and drinks. We hold parties on many occasions such as winter, Halloween, Spring, Junior-Senior, and parties for our guests and visitors. Now parties are very important to the students as well as the teachers at FBS for they allow them to a time and place where they can be themselves and have fun without worrying

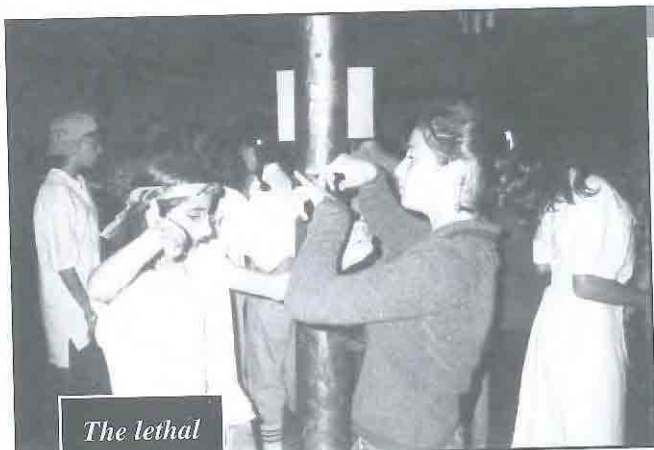
about any problems. The FBS parties are always chaperoned, which is a good thing because the students always love to have their teachers there to share in the fun. These parties give the students and teachers a little fun every now and then tearing away stress and all other problems and making our lives a little easier and less complicated. I hope you all enjoyed the parties that were held and let us go for one more dance, shall we?



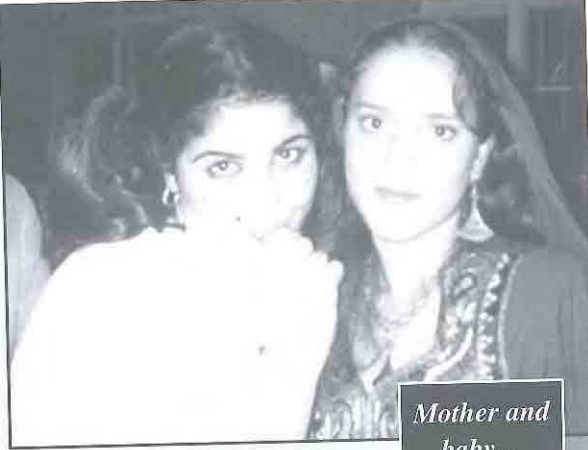
انا وانت وبيت
يا خلوتنا

*Time out before we
get down!*





*The lethal
Cobra dance*



*Mother and
baby...*



افراح آل شكور

عقبال اميه



مستشفى المجانيه

العهد والباكستان

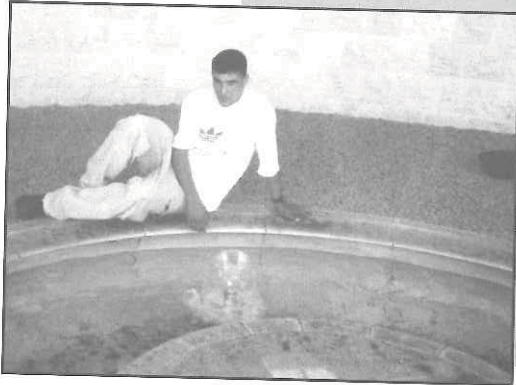


School Care



الذين يقومون بواجبهما المقدس بصورة رائعة فالشكر والتقدير لكل هؤلاء على ما يقومون به من أعمال جعلت من هذا المكان واحة ذات ميزات خاصة ..
ان النظام المتبع في هذه المدرسة هو نظام دقيق وعادل فالطالب يحصل على حقه كاملاً في العلم على أيدي فريق مميز من المعلمين كل ضمن اختصاصه مما جعل من خريجي هذه المدرسة مبرزون عن غيرهم في المدارس الأخرى .. ونحن نقوم بواجبنا وبأقصى تفاني في العمل، آمناً للجميع النجاح والتوفيق ..
وليبارك الرب مدرستنا لتبقى صرحاً علمياً مميّزاً تتخرج منه الأجيال تلو الأجيال ..

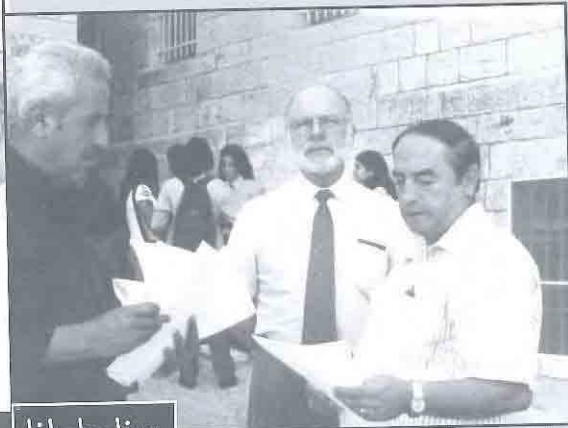
ام محمد



BACK to School



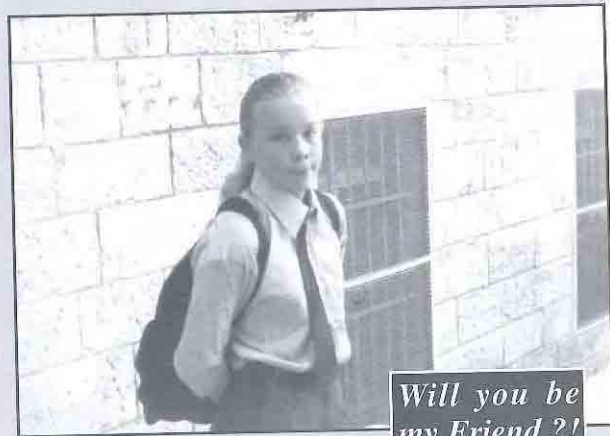
اهلا ننتشه



بدينا وياويلنا



الصغير والصغيرة



Will you be my Friend ?!



IB ورحمة
الله وبركاته



Together again!



Farewell Ball



On April 8, 2000 the wonderful juniors had a ball for their well-admired and truly loved seniors. The ball itself was a success. The decorations gently covered the walls but the greatest decoration that truly brightened the room was the lavishly dressed seniors and juniors. The sight truly defined beauty. Throughout the party there were many games and contests and prizes for the seniors. Towards the end,

a break was taken to cut the cake for the graduating senior class of 2000. The seniors were very pleased with the party and applauded the juniors on an excellent job well done. May your party be just as nice without the headache of planning and organizing it.



Friendship Flowers

February 14 isn't just a day of love for lovers, but also a day of love for friends. One friend showing his or her love, respect and gratitude for another friend. That is how we here at FBS celebrate this wonderful and friendship filled day. On this day you can see beautiful colored flowers in both the hands of the girls and boys. Every flower in it's own color giving the FBS the appearance of a small, wondrous garden.

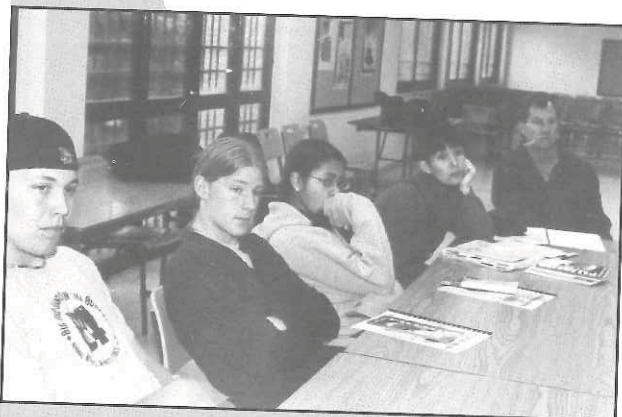
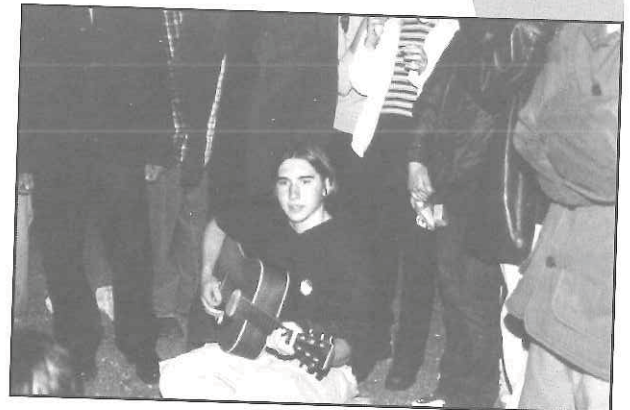


A friend is someone who reaches for your hand but touches your heart.' -The Little Prince



Bringing the East and West Together...

*George School students continue their
annual visit to the Middle East.*



The Future

In The Palm Of Your Hand

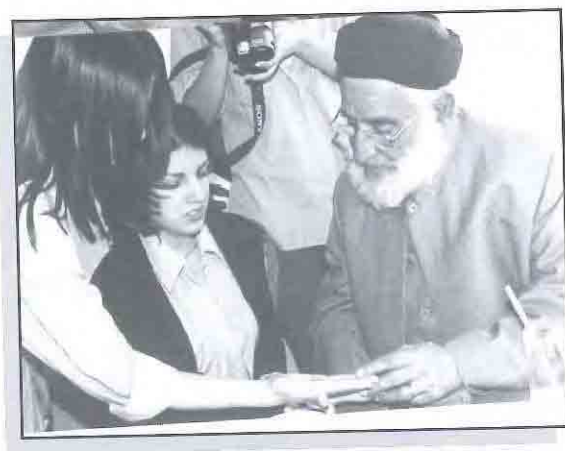


So is it believable or not? The 10C girls decided because of a research paper for Ms. TINA to go out and explore the world of fortune telling. One interesting interview is when we spoke to an 80 year old man, the Chief of the Sauerien, who lives on Jabal Jarzeem in Nablus. They believe that they are the origin of Judism and with their Old Testament they can read your future through your palm and do magic. We met "Kahen Saloom" in the City Inn restaurant and he read our palms and told us what we wanted to hear. Personally, we did not believe it but it still makes you think, because he said true things !!

By 10C Girls



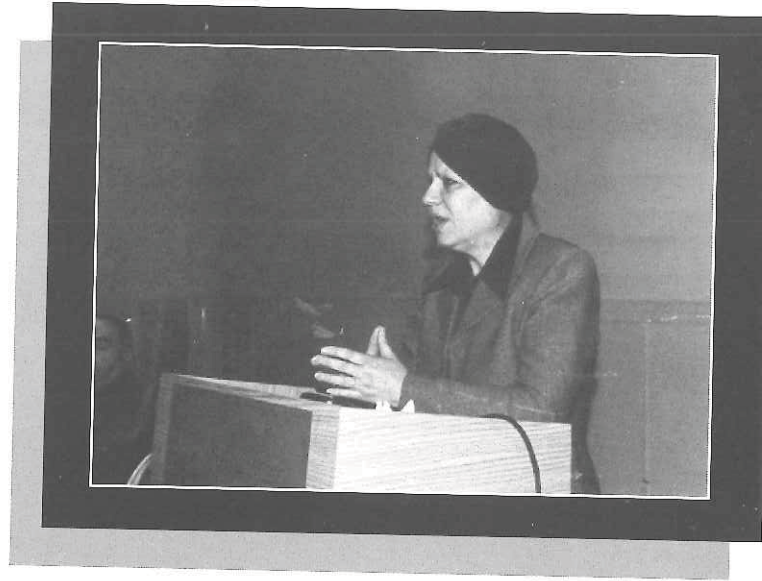
you will marry a man who you will serve



لا تخزي اربعة وتكلفي ١٧ !!



أزمة وليس مرض



من الصعب مواجهة الواقع . وكثيرا ما ننهي منه آملمن استبداله بواقع آخر .. ولكنه يأتي إلا أن يطل علينا ليذكرنا بمدى جبروته وقوته .. وعندها يبدأ الصراع والتحدى ليثبت كل منا من هو الأقوى .. وتدور الدوامة لتصرع بين أنيابها ما يعترضها .. وأقاوم .. فمنذ اللحظة الأولى اعتراني شعور باني مصابة بذلك الداء الذي يسمونه السرطان وأن كنت أكره تلك التسمية .. فهل أطلقت عليه تشبيها له بالسرطان الذي يغرس أنيابه ويأخذ ينهش فريسته حتى يسيطر عليها .. لست أدري !! ولكنني خلال التجربة التي عشتها .. وصلت إلى قناعة ترسخت في ذهني لتصبح واقعا وهي أن السرطان أزمة .. وليس مرض..

إنها الحقيقة ماثلة أمامي تدق بابي بعنف .. ولا يسعني إلا أن أسمعها وأعترف بها .. وهنا تنازعني الكثير من المشاعر .. هل أضعف ؟! هل استجيب ؟! وكيف أقاوم ؟! وقررت المقاومة وتخطي تلك الأزمة .. وشعرت بعبء ذاتي ملقى على كاهلي فلا بد من الوعي لكل جوانب تلك الأزمة وتطوراتها حتى يتسنى لي مقارعتها .. أما الجانب الثاني فكان الدعم والمساندة من حولي من الأهل الذين عانوا أكثر مما عانيت .. ورفضوا الاعتراف في البدء .. لكنهم عادوا واستسلموا .. ووقفوا بجانبني بكل الحبة والثقة بأننا معا سنتجاوز الأزمة ..

ولا أنسى دعم المجتمع لي .. فمثلا مدرستي المتميزة دوما في كل خطوة نخطوها سواء على صعيد أكاديمي .. أو على صعيد إنساني تلقيت دعما لا ينتهي من الإداريين والزملاء وجميع العاملين .. كان صوتهم يأتيني عبر الهاتف بصدق ومحبة وبإيمان بضرورة العودة إليهم بمحبة وصدق متبادل .. وأولئك الذين أحببت دوما .. طالباتي وطلابي وخريجين .. إلى من لا زالوا على مقاعد الدراسة في المدرسة لأن .. كان حبا واحتراما صادقا لهم .. فلا أنسى موقفهم معي الذي توج حال عودتي إليهم .. وأولياء الأمور الذين زاروني في عمان راجين عودتي كان دليلا منهم على دور المربي والمعلم فعند الشدائد تظهر بواطن الأمور ومعادن الناس فشكرا لهم جميعا وقبل أن انهي أود تسجيل احتراما خاصا إلى ذلك المربي الذي شغل مكاني فكان مثالا كما عودنا .. إلى الأستاذ صدقي حميدان .. كل الحبة والتقدير والاحترام ...

وأخيرا عهدا مني على المحافظة على صحتي لأنني آمنت بأن هناك الكثير لا زال ينتظرنني لأقدمه .. وهناك أيضا الكثير مني لأفعله .. فشكرا لكل من ساندني ووقف بجانبني أهلا .. ومدرسة .. ومجتمع .. فرغم الحزن يبقى مجتمعا يتماسك عند الشدائد لأن معدنه نقي متميز ..

مبة كفري



“Recollections”

Three years ago my husband, Allyn, and I quit our jobs, sold our Subaru, packed up our things and caught the next RJ flight to Jordan. The time has whizzed by since we first entered the Friends Schools luggage in hand after a horrendously long day at the King Hussein Border. A lot has changed too. Staff members have varied; students have come and gone. Buildings have become bigger and classrooms better; a lot of constructions a lot of the time. The four story rubbish shoot with its industrious crew transformed the drafty old attic into the wonderful art room that it is (among other things, of course.) Heat was successfully installed (minus the art room.) The basketball courts, my second home, were kindly resurfaced and rather fancifully painted. Uniforms were reinstated. (Compared with the tie and wool pants I suddenly found myself underdressed.) There was curricula additions and subtractions (i.e. IB and GCE, respectively.) Fajr made a successful transition from Biology to Gastronomy. But surely some things have remained the same. Planning and grading haven't changed any. Certainly student exuberance and determination have remained (nice ways of saying students still talk a lot and don't give up when protesting work!) But in all seriousness, all the shushing and coaxing, over the three years was worth. (And I think all the teachers would agree.) It's all worth it because it's all a part of your becoming who you are. To see each one of you become the best you, the best artist, the best mathematician, the best player, the best friend you can be, is worth all the work of teaching. I'm glad for most of these changes at school the past three years, but I'm gladder that FBS students always have been and will be the best students they can be.

*Holly Dhyne*s

The Year In Art

Superb job to all students of art this year! We had some incredibly interesting results with various media, such as paper-mache' bill-a-phones, and robotic plants made of recycled cans. The culmination of the year's work was shown off at the Open Day Exhibit. Personal favorites were the sketches of your pictures of the coming millennium and the ever-insightful self-portraits. I wish all of you artists out there best wishes for your future in art. (I look forward to attending your exhibits and tell all 'I was your favorite art teacher a long time ago!') For all of you, remember you each have the ability to express and create, so keep at it!

*Holly Dhyne*s.



Message From the Parents Teachers Association of the Friends Schools



It gives us great pleasure on this very special occasion to congratulate our children on their successful conclusion of one scholastic stage and wish them luck in their passage to the next one. We begin by extending sincere congratulations to our graduates for whom we hope the best of life's opportunities, starting with the universities that they wish to attend followed by a successful professional life. We hope that in this important period of transition our children have made the most of their past school year, enjoyed their experiences, and increased their knowledge.

Since our election at the beginning of this school year, and from the very first meeting, we drew ambitious plans and formed working committees to achieve a variety of objectives, most important of which was the need to foster a concrete and efficient relationship with the students and between the parents-teachers and the school board. For this purpose, the following committees were established: The Social Committee: its main aim was to introduce parents to each other and create opportunities for their interaction for the benefit of their children and the school. One of its first activities was a Ramadan evening at the Grand Park Hotel which was well attended confirming the great interest on the part of the parents in meeting and interacting with each other. The second activity of the social committee was an introductory meeting between the parents of grades 1 - 3 with the teachers and the administration. Most of the parents attended the meeting, and an intermediary parents committee was appointed to follow up on issues of concern. The meeting was also a forum for discussing a number of guiding principles on the part of the parents, teachers, and administration concerning education in these three grades. The Curriculum committee: Its main task is to follow up on the five-year plan to develop the curricula approved in 1998 and follow up its application. The school administration sent the committee a letter in this regard which was followed up



by a meeting. The issue is still under discussion. The second activity was a curriculum meeting for grade four between the parents and teachers. This meeting discussed the teaching methods in grade four, a transition class between the one-teacher classroom to a teacher for each discipline. We hope that this meeting will be a beginning of the year tradition of similar meetings for grades four, five, and six to discuss the teaching plan for these classes as one educational unit, e.g. teaching English as one combined unit for three classes.

Workshops Committee: This committee's job is to organize workshops for teachers and parents on a variety of subjects whether educational or social. The first workshop was conducted by Dr. Maher Hashweh on "Active learning", and focussed on the discussion on whether routine learning is the best means to learn or whether modern techniques are better.

During the past school year, the parents of FBS complained about the taxis parked in front of the school, a disturbing situation for both student and teachers. The committee, in close cooperation with the school administration, teachers, and parents, organized a peaceful rally and parked their cars from the early hours of the morning in front of the school preventing the taxis from parking there. This action was reported on Radio Palestine, Al-Ayyam newspaper, and Al Haya al JHadeedeh newspaper who highlighted our statements and action, in addition to requesting an explanation from the Ramallah and El Bireh Governorate and El Bireh municipality. The removal of the Nablus and Jalazone taxis was, as a result, made a top priority, according to the head of the Police Department, and eventually the issue was resolved. In conclusion, we would like to say that we could not have succeeded without the active participation of the parents in our activities. We thank them for this participation and hope that it will continue. We would also like to mention the wonderful cooperation on the part of the administration of both schools and their encouragement for our work. We thank you for believing in the work of our association of the friends Schools.

PTA Samira H.



Amra standing guard



The conflict begins



All at peace



Uniforms

Then and Now

Our school was and is still a trainer with a wonderful ability to inform as well as to inspire students, increasing their levels of self-esteem and good performance. Few pictures can be printed here, but it is hoped they may help alumni recall happy memories as well as to interest and inspire future students. The aim of the schools was to train and prepare youth to have a sense of responsibility and self-respect as well as to find meaningful ways of serving the community. The history of the schools has not only witnessed changes in the curriculum and buildings, but also in the girls' uniforms.

"The only way to start is to start." The "Then" started way back almost a hundred years ago. The boys' school began with fifteen boys all clad in the native Palestinian dress, whilst the fifteen students at the girls' school wore their everyday dresses. Very few girls wore their embroidered Palestinian dresses.

The girls started to wear a white apron over their dresses, then later adopted a black dress with long sleeves. This was followed by a long white blouse or 'middy' on top of a pleated navy shirt. A navy tie contributed to the nautical look.

In the late twenties, it was decided the girls should have a new 'uniform', one that designated the philosophy of the schools: simplicity, unity, and equality, while indicating the color of the school - royal blue. The girls wore this tunic belted over a white blouse, proud to be recognized as students of FGS. That style lasted over 50 years!

In the nineteen eighties, the style was changed to what was called the 'apron', in navy, tied on the sides and worn over jeans.

Two years ago, it was decided to have a new style for both boys and girls. A whole year was spent on thought and study. The result was a style that suits everyone, keeping the schools' colors in mind - a combination of the FBS and FGS colours: maroon, blue and gray. Choosing the color and style was easy compared to every detail of going through orders of one pocket, short and long sleeved shirts for boys; two pocket long and short sleeved shirts for girls (striped gray and white). Trousers are gray cuffed for boys, uncuffed for girls, gray bermuda shorts for boys, culottes for girls. A maroon embroidered crest on the navy blue sweater is complemented by a maroon necktie. All pieces can be mixed and matched for a final elegant look.

Once again, this uniform reflects unity, simplicity and equality among students of both genders in a merged Friends School. It was designed to meet the needs of our young students in a changing world.

Nabila Said



عمل جماعي

منظم وواسع ضمانة لنظام راسخ

تجربة جديدة تبادر لها مدرسة الفرندز في الحفاظ على النظام في المدرسة. ويتلخص هذا النظام في تشكيل لجنة منسقي المراحل إذ يتابع كل عضو من هذه اللجنة مجموعه من الصفوف تمثل مرحلة واحدة ، ويكون هو المسؤول عن حفظ سلوكيات هؤلاء الطلاب ، وتسجيل الملاحظات السلوكية ومتابعة مشاكل الطلاب بالتنسيق مع المدرسين المعنيين .

وكان هذا النظام قد خضع لنقاشات طويلة شارك فيها أعضاء الهيئة التدريسية مع الإدارة ، وقد أدخلت عليه التعديلات الملائمة بحيث جعل من هذا النظام وسيلة ليس لكبح الطلاب وجزرهم بل لمعالجة مشاكلهم وإبراز حقوقهم ، وتشجيعهم على تجاوز السلبيات ومحاربتها .

واهم ما جاء به هذا النظام هو توفير إشراف جماعي لضبط الطلاب ومعالجة قضاياهم بموضوعية ومنهج تربوي واع ومسؤول بعيدا عن العصبية أو ردود الفعل أو المزاجية الفردية .

وقد نجحت اللجنة في هذا العام الدراسي من حل الكثير من القضايا وتجاوز الكثير من السلبيات التي كانت في الأعوام السابقة .

وهذا راجع إلى أن الطلاب في هذا العام عرفوا عنوانا واحدا وقانونا واحدا مما زاد من هيبة اللجنة واحترامها.

واللجنة مستقبلا تسعى إلى توفير قدر اكبر من الديمقراطية والقيادة الجماعية بما يخدم مصلحة الطلاب والالتضباط في المدرسة ، وذلك باشتراك مجلس الطلاب

في هذه اللجنة واستشارته ليس فقط في الإجراءات المزمع اتخاذها ، بل وفي تدارس أي مشكلة قد تحصل وأيضا في دراسة التعديلات التي قد يقترح تاجيلها وإقرارها ، في قانون المدرسة بما يتلاءم مع ما يستجيب له طلبتنا في هذا المضمار أو أننا نستطيع القول أن المدرسة قد تجاوزت بجدارة مرحلة التسبب التي كانت سائدة سابقا والآن نحن على أبواب مرحلة جديدة قد يطلق عليها مرحلة استكمال النظام الديمقراطي أو مرحلة الضبط الذاتي من قبل الطلبة والمدرسين لفريق واحد وليس كمجموعتين متناقضتين

مازن قطاطو

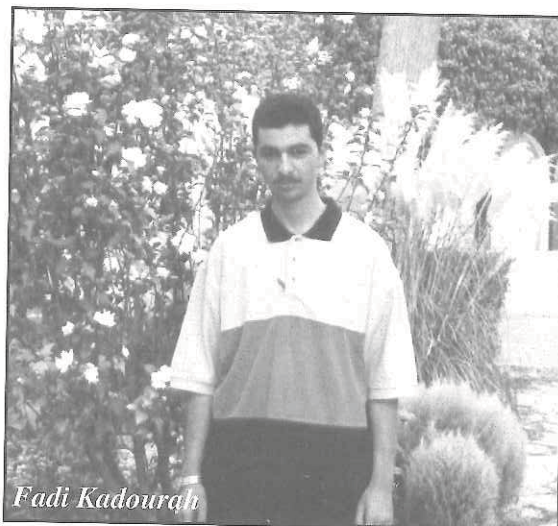


'Coming Back'

One learns a lot in a year and a half in prison. One learns a lot about others; one learns a lot about adjusting, adapting, coping. One learns a lot about himself. Fadi Kadourah did not graduate with his classmates. His graduation day was spent in prison. Fadi did not begin his freshman year in college with those he had started kindergarten with. His freshman orientation was the orientation of prison. His "classmates" were men like himself, imprisoned for their beliefs and for their devotion to a cause and to a people. His education was the education given to those interrogated, tried, and imprisoned for caring about their country.

Fadi was arrested April 3, 1998, taken from his home along with his older brother (also a Friends School graduate, who is still in prison). Their home is situated in a Palestinian area still under the control of Israel. There had been political disturbances the day before and Fadi and his brother were arrested and sent to the Russian Compound in Jerusalem for 70 days of interrogation and imprisonment.

During that period of time, Fadi and his brother were subjected to the "rigors" of interrogation to get them to "confess". After 40 days their father was also brought to the prison to "encourage" the sons to sign confessions. They would not admit to things they had not done. They maintained their integrity. Their father was released.



The brothers were sent to a prison in Majedo. Over a period of months six or seven court dates were scheduled and canceled. Finally, in March of 1998 Fadi had his "trial" and was sentenced to a year and a half in prison. (His brother's court date has not yet been set.)

One learns a lot in prison. Fadi learned how important it is to stand for what you believe and to be able to bear the consequences of that belief. He learned that each person DOES count...DOES matter...that it IS important to stand behind your convictions. He learned that he may be only one drop of water...but that many drops of water form an ocean.

I remember Fadi as a child and as a boy and as a youth. I look at Fadi the man and am proud to have known such an individual. He has conviction and integrity and compassion and wisdom. We, at Friends, rejoice in Fadi's release from prison and are glad that he has been part of the Friends family of graduates.

By Donn Hutchison



School Life

School life at FBS consists of many different aspects. In general, school life at FBS is at times interesting, however most of the time it is just the same old stuff. Most of the time you see the same thing. The English Speaking students hanging around outside next to the benches near Fajir's cafeteria just sitting around and screaming at one another. Most of the Arabic Speaking students are either sitting around the basketball court cheering on their classmates in an inter-school tournament or they might be just sitting around talking and eating. Some of the newly implemented IB program students are usually hanging out in the library either working or basically having nothing to do and bothering the librarian, Ms. Lisa. You may see some of the teachers on duty being begged by students to help them out or complaining about their grades. At times you may see some students hanging around the administration office waiting to talk to the vice-principal, Mr. Mahmoud Amra. All in all the students tend to be doing the same thing everyday. On the other hand you could see something different in our little school that we like to call the Friends. On Monday's we have chapel where a guest speaker comes to enlighten us on a topic that honestly we, as students, do not care about. The fact that most of the speakers can only speak Arabic most of the English Speaking students have no idea what is going on. However, at times, we get interesting guests like a famous magician, Spanish dancers, and sometimes a theatrical performance or two. Another aspect of FBS school life is the school uniform. As much as the administration tells us that the uniform is advantageous, we still find them very annoying and tedious. They say it is good because students do not have to worry about what to wear to school that day. One of the major aspects of FBS is the newly implemented academic programs that are, in general, challenging. The newly introduced International Baccalaureate (IB) program acknowledges this fact. Even though there is not a vast selection of courses, the course are all in all challenging. The facilities at the school have improved and that has improved the school as a whole. The recently introduced science building has given the students better hands-on experiments with the new labs and equipment present. The redone basketball courts have become very popular with the students and teachers alike. It was inaugurated by an inter-school basketball tournament, that not only included students, but teachers as well. The Friends is a school that offers a student the best a student

can expect in Palestine, not only academically, but also socially.

Yanal Yousef

School Life





This is how we get our grades!



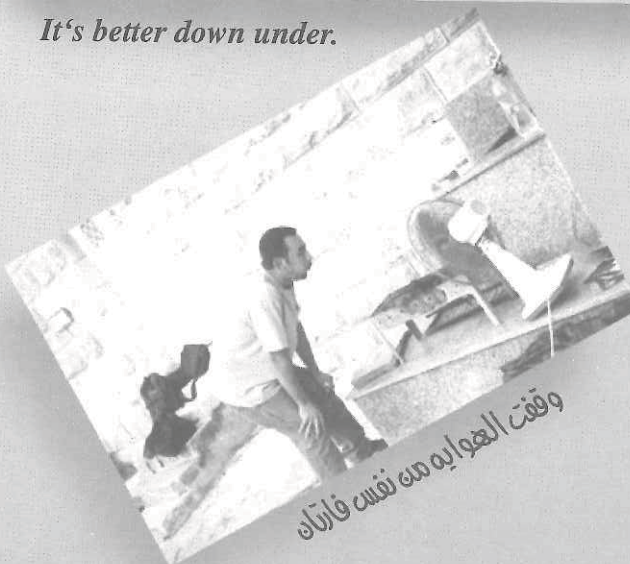
بست بلاشت ... علی ایشت؟؟



It's better down under.



بلا



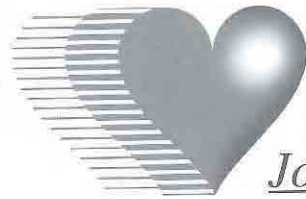
وقت هوا به من نفست فارتان



ایشت تفرق؟؟



“All You Need is Love“



John Lennon



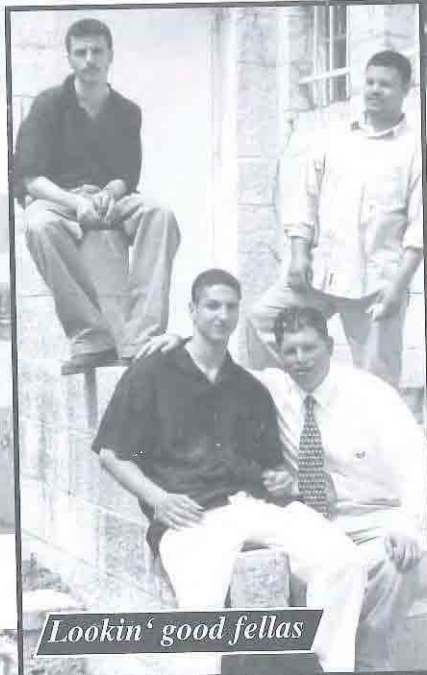
Smile girls!



Anyway you know



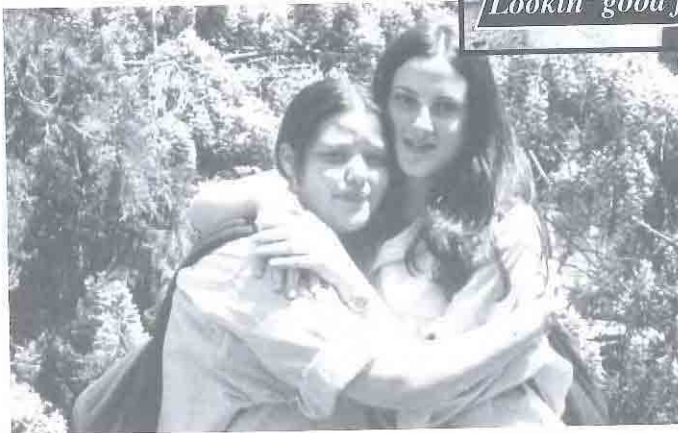
عودة النديه !!



Lookin' good fellas



Anything is possible !!



الحب مزدهر



" CHEF Boy Are We "



Recipe Of The Year

8 Cups of Rawan's empathy
 7 Pieces of Neibbal's determination
 3 to 4 Blocks of Ahmad's caringness
 4 Cubes of Nader's shyness
 6 Pieces of Sarah's joyous laughter
 9 Tablespoons of Ruba's poeticness
 6 Packs of Noura's angelicness
 4 Boxes of Ahlam's inspiration
 1/3 Cup of Khalone's sincerity
 2 Envelopes of Rania's socialness
 3 Pints of Haya's heartfulness
 1/2 Quart of Majeed's understandingness

1 Cup of Amal's confidence
 4 Teaspoons of Yousef's intelligence
 2 1/2 Cups of Radwan's insightfulness
 2 Tablespoons of Tarek's humor
 8 Pinches of Yanal's successfulness
 1 Pack of Khalil's popularity
 6 Medium sized pieces of Musa's kingliness
 9 Pieces of Ala'a's sensitivity
 1 Quart of Hussien's generosity
 12 Drops Yazen's carefreeness
 5 Cups of Kahlid's bonds of love
 2 Sticks of Nour's khawas

Procedure: In a bowl combine 1 cup of Amal, 4 teaspoons of Yousef, 1 pack of Khalil, 4 boxes of Ahlam and 1/2 quart of Majeed. Stir well for 3 minutes at high speed. On the side combine in a small sausepan 2 1/2 cups of Radwan, 2 tablespoons of Tarek, 7 pieces of Neibbal and shimmer over low heat till it boils. Remove from heat and set aside. Combine mixture into first bowl. Stir well. Combine 6 medium sized pieces of Musa, 9 pieces of Ala'a, 1 quart of Hussein, 8 pinches of Yanal, 12 drops of Yazen, 5 cups of Kahlid and 6 pieces of Sarah. Pour in a pan and cook for 30 minutes. While cooking in a separate bowl combine 3 to 4 blocks of Ahmad, 4 cubes of Nader, 8 cups of Rawan, 9 tablespoons of Ruba, 6 packs of Noura, 1/3 cup of Khaldone, 2 envelopes of Rania and 3 pints of Haya. Blend well. When 30 minutes are up remove and let cool. Afterwards spread with icing generously.

Results: ONE LOVING FAMILY.





Scream III



That's not the way you floss Khalil!



Talk about stuck up



And so you see...



Don't cry Rami, I'm still here for you man



انا مزحاي قد





o.k....get real



Hamada, you can catch it !



It's just a matter of love



Pepsi, does a body good.

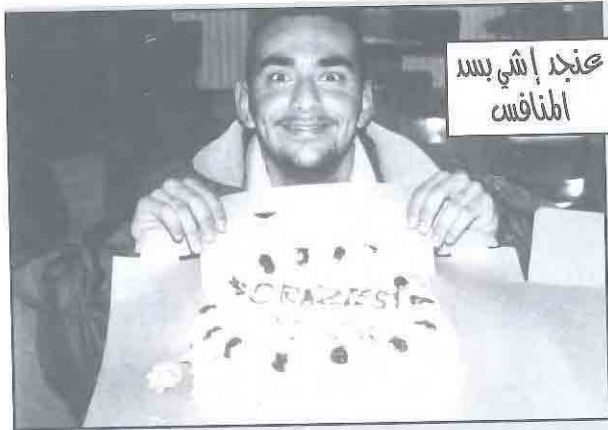


هلا عرفنا ليش بتداوموا



نيال المديسة فيكم





عجند إشي بسد
المنافس



المسيح المنتظر



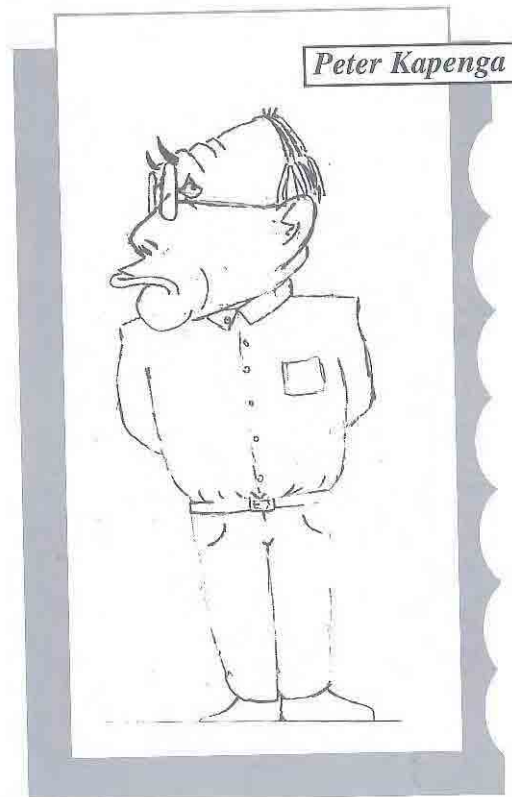
Say Cheese!



ويك إيدك يا معتز



اوقات الفراغ في مدارس القرنز



Peter Kapenga



بالطول بالعرض
الثقافة بتعز الأرض



GEMS OF LIFE

There are many people whom will always be a part of us forever. The best quality they all will hold is the great love they had for us that they were willing to teach us something valuable that we could always keep and hold to. Throughout our lives we will come across many teachers and not all of them will hold that title but be in disguise. When I use the term teacher I am not referring to teachers I mean friends, associates, parents, passer-biers, those we love and those who love us, those people who leave with us a knowledge greater then that of books and studies but of life and all it consists of. There may be many who will disagree to what I have to say, there are those who will nod in acknowledgement, and those who will jump of in how it relates to them so much. This is dedicated to all those who have taught someone something great no matter how small it may have seemed. When I look back on my life and remember all those whom I was blessed to meet, I will indeed call them my teachers, and also parents, friends, cherished and loved ones. As I remember a sigh I will release for those days have passed then a smile will appear for there are days to come which I hope can hold as much love as those gone. So many of us take for granted not only what is given to us but all that is offered to us. Throughout my life there was only one other place where I felt such great love such as that of a family, and that is with my family. Despite all that has ever been said about or all that has happened in the FBS I must say it reminds me of a home. A place where things will fall apart, be bad,, yet all that will never measure up to all the great things it gives us. Those which give this school this atmosphere of family love is the students but most of all the teachers who considered us there own or something other then students. In the FBS there is no acknowledgement of the student teacher relationship, you are my student and no more. Rather it is more you are someone I respect and who respects me. We all may have a disagreement or two with each other but when it comes down to it all you can know for sure that we all love each other and are proud to be a part of the FBS family. The teachers (those who have left us with something great to hold one to) have blessed us all by seeing us as something more then a student or a name on a sheet, by loving us, by helping us, by teaching us, and by giving us something sweet to remember and hold on. I would like to make a special thanks to all those who have taught me, all those who I have mentioned above, all those to come, and all those around the world, who are not afraid to teach us something other then that which are texts books say.

By Rawan Ottallah

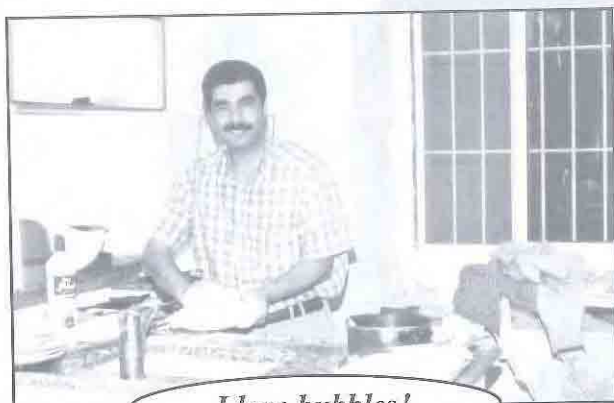




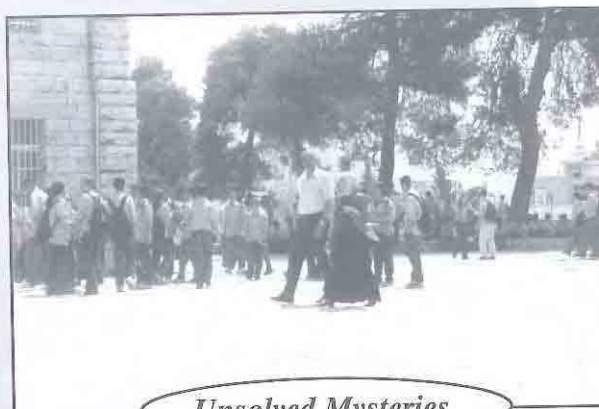
"Donn, Listen to me!"



That's not how you check your pulse ustaz!



I love bubbles!



Unsolved Mysteries.



My food or your job!



Exercising her mouth

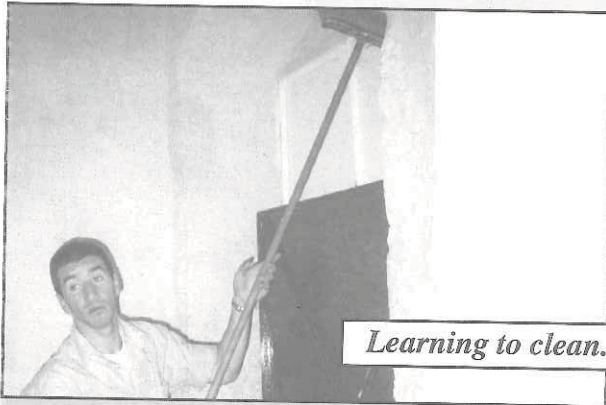




Gimme the camera!



Pah, Pah, Pah!



Learning to clean.



شاعري معك سامية

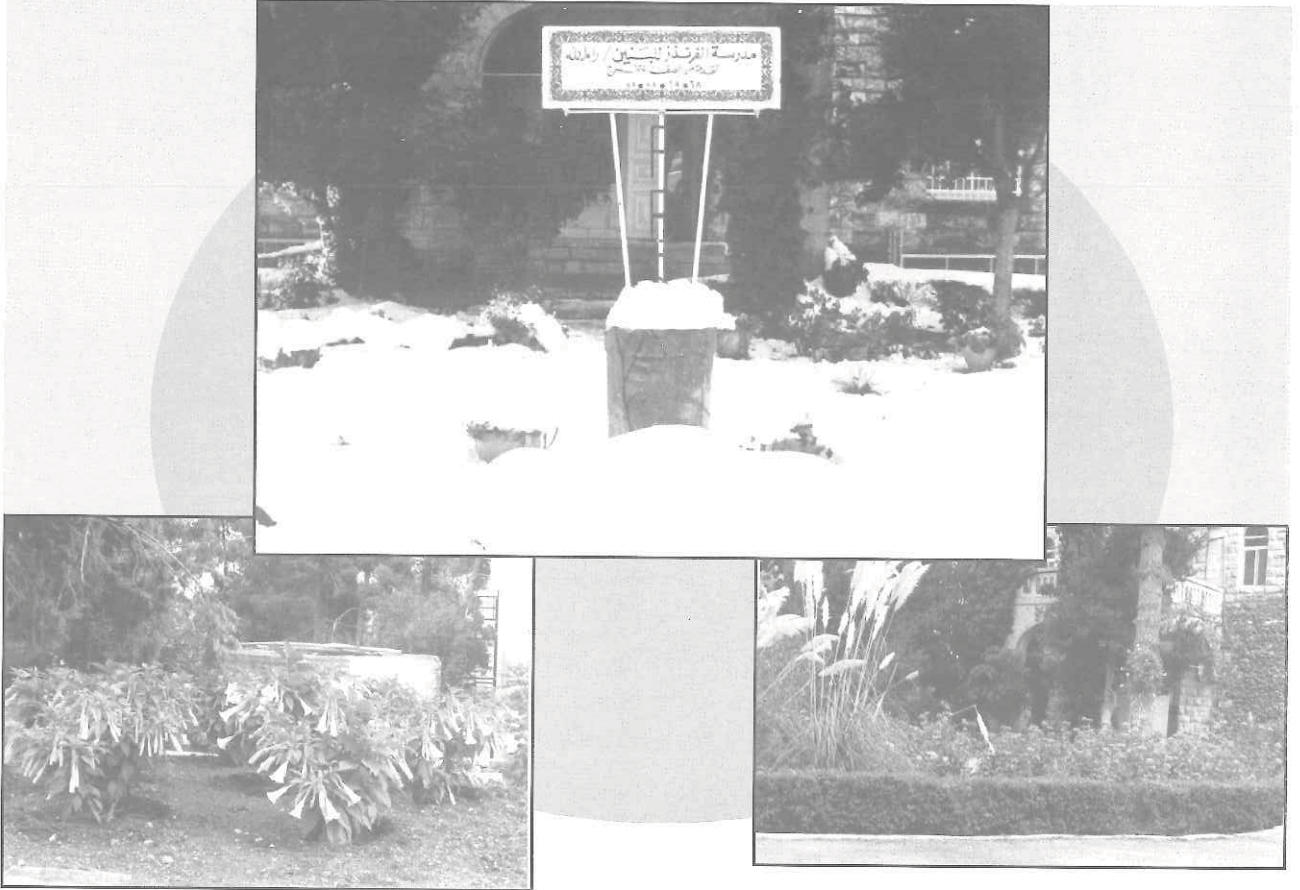


محمد سليم : شو صار للتاميا



*"Then come the wild weather, come sleet
or come snow, we will stand by each
other, however it blow." -Simon Dach*





أنشودة المدرسة



يا امنا دار العلوم
في حالك الجهل السموم
بالعز ما مر الزمان
يبقى رفيعا كل أن
هبوا بجد ونشاط
بالعلم ذا خير الصراط



لهدم اركان الضلال
كلاسد لا تخشى النزال
بالعلم لا نخشى اضطهاد
حزم وعزم واجتهاد
للجهل ان جد الخصام
يدك اطواد الظلام
فرنذ السامي الذري
فابق المنار للورى

انت الرياض الناضرة
انت الداراي الزاهرة
قرار
دومي لنا يا امنا
وصرحك العالي السنا
صحت بنا من الخمول
صونوا النفوس والعقول

دبت بنا حمية
دون حماها فتية

قمنا الى نيل العلا
قمنا وفينا للولا

العلم سيف قاطع
العلم نور ساطع

أنوارك يا معد ال
أحييت بنا روح الامل

أصدقاء

العلم المرحوم فريد تابري

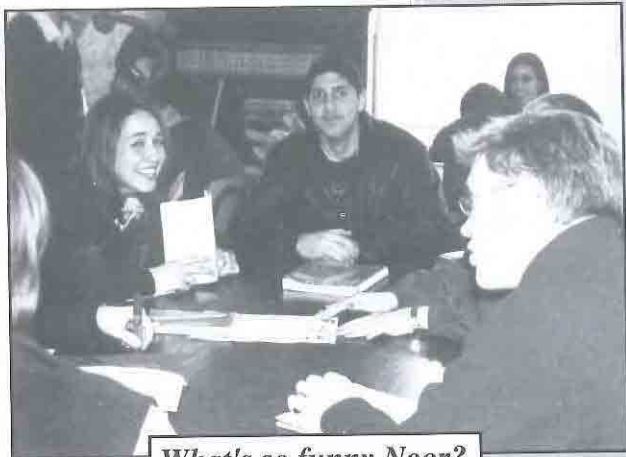




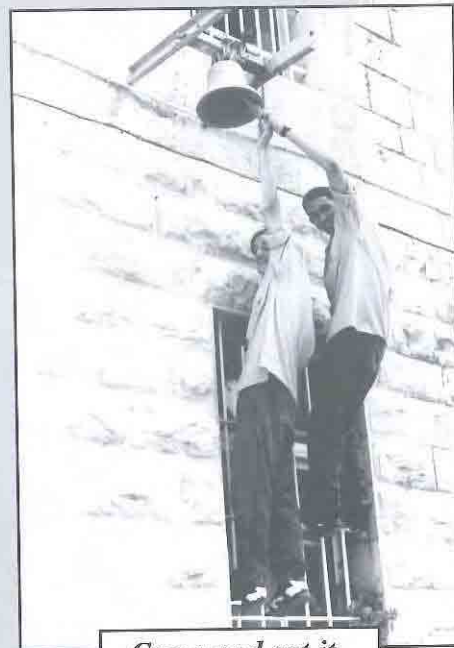
What the ...George



Daaaah...



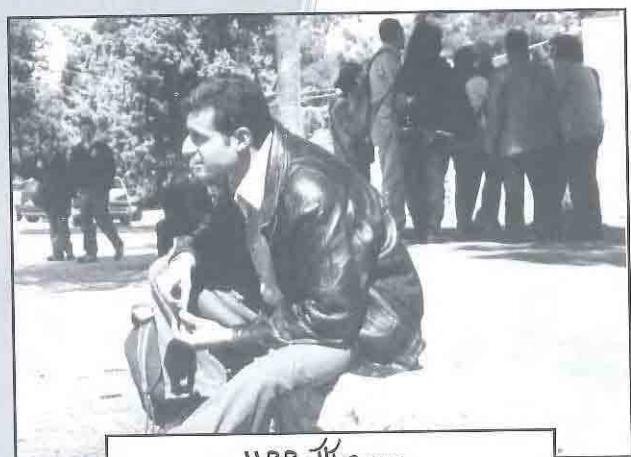
What's so funny Noor?



Come and get it.



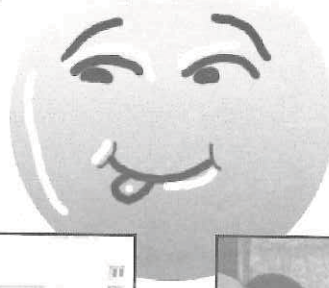
.Next years Director: What am I getting myself into?



ويك الله؟؟؟!!



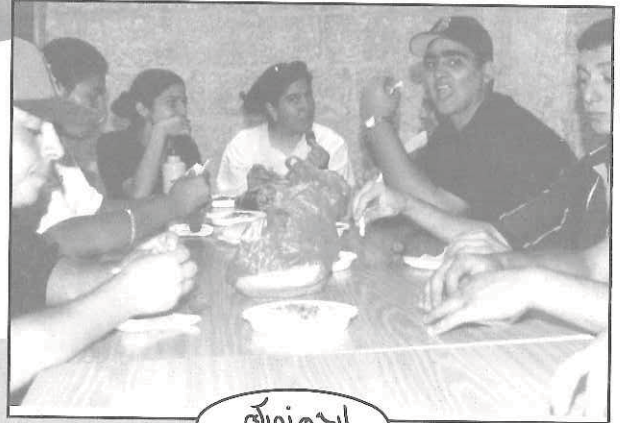
والف عافية



صحتيه



Free advertismnt for
Checkers...and never rewarded



ارحم زورك



Cheers



فول وطعميه وانرك الباقي عليّ



الاقطاب المتشابهة... تتنافر



$13 = 1 + 3$





FBS Student's getting rowdy



Listen you spoiled brats pay me or leave



He's having fun while I'm in pain



So Aia, that's new the problem goes



she looks goooooood



6. Just chillin, chillin



Saying Goodbye

If someone could please help me for a minute...how can I say goodbye? How can I say goodbye to some of the people I have seen almost everyday for the past four years? How can I say goodbye to the people that have helped me when I was down, and shared the joy when I was happy? One thing is for sure; it is not an easy task to come out victorious. I would rather fight the enemy with my bare hands. We, the class of 2000 might be splitting up after this year, but I want you all to know that each and everyone of you have earned a special place in my heart...and you will not be forgotten. I have shared secrets with you that I haven't even told my parents. You are part of me... you complete me. We have pulled together, and become one.

This year has been full of surprises, but one thing that was never a surprise and seemed so consistent as the sunrise was that Mr. Hutchison always knew what was up, and showed us his presence. I think that we all were shocked when he left to the USA for 7 weeks. Nevertheless, Mrs. Gerry was there to fill in his large footsteps, she seemed to take the responsibility and push us up that right path. Ustaz Na'el, you gave us your experiences of your "good old days in college", even though disco was "the style" back in those days. The golden rule...unity, which is what you preached throughout the year. Ustaz Jeres what can I say, from NaCl to $E=mc^2$, flexibility is what you represent, and we all know that the inflexible stick breaks first. Mr. Kapenga, you taught us to analyze the problem or situation on all possible directions. And better helped us understand the long twisted history of Palestine. Mrs. Amy, "save the trees". I would like to thank you and all the teachers that helped me to become the person, I am today.

Call me sensitive, emotional, or what ever other word you can think of; I am putting out all on the table (FROM A TO Z). They are flashes that come and go, I cannot help but think about you guys. Instance of when Ustaz Na'el is trying to put through our heads the integral on $\ln |x|$, or when Mr. Hutchison is trying to point across the character of Old Major in Animal Farm. That is why when I am absent I cannot wait to get back to see your faces. Is it really true...are we graduating on May 21, 2000? As this day nears, we can't wait for the day we have been waiting for so long will finally come; or the day that will physically separate us for only God knows how long! As the song Two beds & a coke machine says, "Another Ditch in the road, you keep moving". This separation is only a ditch, and if we work together we can all safely jump across. Friendship is a valuable weapon, privilege, do not under estimate the value. No problem cannot be solved by reasonable negotiations, for all the problems in the world are all just misunderstandings of the situation. This is why it is always wise to listen, more than you speak, because like bullets once spoken they cannot be stopped. I think I know this now, but I fell before realizing the truth.

Andrew, nine, fossil, worf, bm, blimp, russian jam, bean, nate, abu shar, nose, vampire, lips, sheep, mop-top, barbourah, star trek-the destruction of plant earth, black goods, godzilla, rosane, and banana; we got class. We are an undefeatable mixture, with a no doubt the best of the best leader, Mr. H. I am running out of words...all these years, I guess you can say what cannot be written in words, but will remain as memories forever. You never seem to see where the last four years went, how fast. Now that everything is over with you always regret wishing you could change something, but in the end make sure everything comes out on the positive side then the negative.

As a senior...my young peers I would like to give you a few words of advice. Unity...remember when you are all one, no one in the world can stand in your way. Morals...every person on the face of this earth has set morals, and under any circumstances should those morals change to fit the needs of others. Friendship...the word says it all. Looks may deceive the eye...never judge a book by its cover. Never keep your questions to your self; the dumbest question is the question that is unasked.

To my fellow seniors... Never forget each other, and the things we have done to get to this moment. I would like to give my classmates the same advice that Polonius gives to his son Laertes in the book Hamlet: Don't say what you think. Don't act without having thought first. Be friendly, but not crude. Keep good friends, who you can trust and keep. Don't get in fights, but if you do...win. Listen to all, speak to few. Look at people, but save your opinion of them. Dress well, but not in a gaudy way. Never sellout to things so simple as materialistic objects, such as money. Before you do something think about what you are doing, would your elders approve. When you get to the top, never forget who got you there. Say no to drugs. Stubborn men always regret in the end.

Goodbye to all of my classmates, teachers, the classrooms we spent our times in, to the chapel that bored us to death, the negative points, the uniform, the "edarah", to the library and all of the books in it, to Holly's art class, the taxis in the morning, to the stone chair, the pens, pencils, tests and homework, to the college board's SAT, to all that hard work. Some day I know that I will want so bad to return to the routine I have kept for so long. I will never forget the good and bad that has occurred in the past, for I must learn from my wrongs. To my senior class of 2000, I will never forget the face of each of you. It is now the time to say goodbye, but the seven-letter word won't come out. The meaning is put across, it is amazing...I never thought that I would be saying bye to you guys. I wish you all the best, and we are all in our own little village about to leave to the city. This isn't the end; it is just a different beginning.

Bye, Peace, Salam!

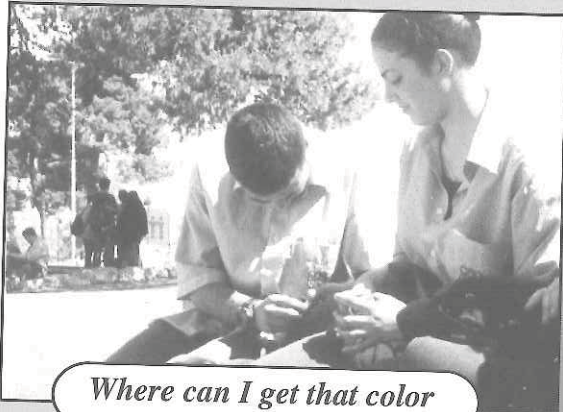
A 12es student???

Hussein Khatib

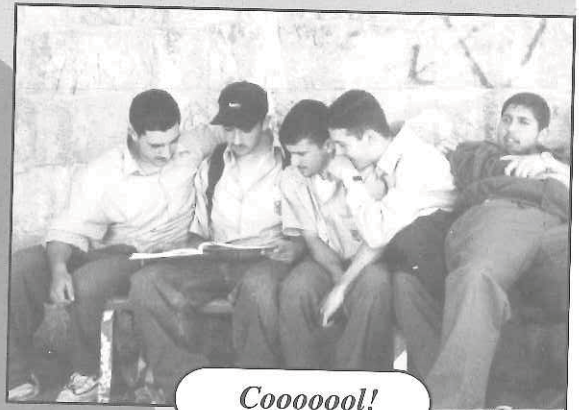


عجائب وغرائب: حديقة الصف 11 أدبي





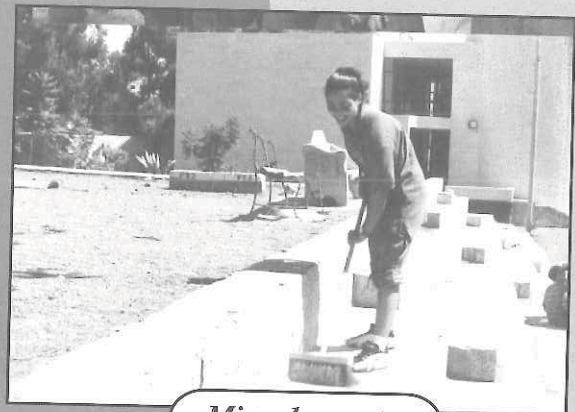
Where can I get that color



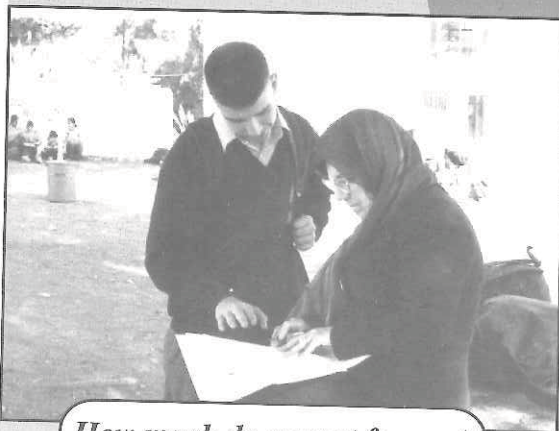
Cooooool!



Little Big Men.



Missed a spot...



How much do u want for an A?



Strike a pose



Me & Myself

معارف الأضحية

*I look around trying to find a place that will surround
Me and myself all alone
Left with thoughts of my own
And once I find that place
I rush to keep my face
Away from people who don't believe
And away from people who don't relieve
And in that place
Which is semi to a small dark cave
I wonder who I am
And what I am
I anguish that mystery of that fact
Acknowledging the answers that are lacked
But deep inside I know
That there is one God above all
Who gives me the trust and faith
That all power is save
Power that vanishes all doubts
Power that brings love all around
And that is why I suffer no more
The mysterious facts that I'd love to know
Believing that God is the only great power*

يا أيها المجنون استمع
فشعبك المظلوم ينتظر
وكذا يحلم طفلك المنتظر
فيا مجنون استمع
حبلى به بابتسامة
وصرخت به ولادة
وخصرت عليه بذكرى ألم
نعم !! ألم ، ألم يا مجنون !!
رجعت بذاكرتك للماضي
وهزك الحب السامي
ودمعة حمراء كالدامي
تنبعث من عيون الضاري
فيا مجنون انتظر
فروح السماء تستمع
إلى ضوء ينبثق
بكاء طفلك المنتظر
كيف انتظر يا منادي
وقد قتلني استماعي
وقتل طفلي
في رحم دماغي
فنعم !! ألم ألم يا مجنون



سامر عبطاني



12ES- Chicken Soup For The Heart

This is an ancient story told many years ago to children all over the world. It holds inspiration, love, laughter, tears, knowledge and many, many complements to us all. Today after many years of its mysterious disappearance, the story has resurfaced to mark the graduation of the class of 2000. Here the story will be shared with you, may you pick up the knowledge left behind in those many years.

"Ahh,ahhh", shouted Tarzan as he soared through the skies on his vine. I am mighty Tarzan of the African jungle. Here you will find many native Africans one of which we call Niger, but you won't find her out right now because the sun is up, and she is always trying to avoid the sun. You can tell by the color of her skin, said the Fire Ant as Tarzan swung by. Watch me swing, weeeee, crack, thump. Damn the vine broke. Get off of me you hairy creature. Oh, sorry Fire Ant. I didn't see you there, said Tarzan. Well you should be more careful where you land next time, Shouted Fire Ant as she continued on her way half squashed. In the jungle, there are many creatures which you should be weary of, Tarzan is one of them, he is always practicing his vine flying but never seems to get it right, that is why they had to cancel the series, and now we are stuck with him, noted Fire Ant. Other inhabitants of this jungle we call home is the famous Godzilla, which I am sure you have all seen on TV before. Her temper isn't nearly as dangerous as her laughter. It is so loud it could wake the dead not to mention those in hell as well. Oh, there in the distance is the famous jockey, known best for setting the red bush into flames hotter then those you would find in hell. However jockey is better known for his famous line of underwear and game of rugby. If you continue to travel straight you will enter Bean's Valley. This valley is known for it's deadly intoxicating fumes, which could choke the life out of the dead. If you look to your left you will see the great Iron Wall. It is a very strong wall, built by Wall himself. His initials BM can be found at the foot of the wall next to Arabisq. On the wall now sits Egghead. For Humpty Dumpty sat on the wall, Humpty Dumpty had a great fall, All the kings men and all the kings soldiers couldn't put Humpty Dumpty together again. No problem for Egghead who more then willingly took his place. Rumer has it that Humpty didn't fall but got a pushing hand to his cracking days. Arabisq is the one place you can always find the elastic Stretch. He is one of the more flexible people among us not to mention he can always go the distance. In fact he can stretch for miles and miles a hand alone. At Arabisq you can also find Quark, the owner. Quark is known for his famous red-wine, which he purchases from Red-Wine himself. The one thing

Stretch and Quark have in common besides the fact that both smoke. Now Red-Wine, is not only known for his great wines but also for his great grape vineyard. A word of advice about his grape vineyard, never enter it at night, unless you are prepared to lose a little blood from your neck. Rumor has it that Dracula roams the vineyard at night in desperation for blood. I heard he hasn't had a neck in years. Next to Arabisq you can find the "9-joint", it's Nines personal hangout. Nine is quite an odd character. Doctors say it has to do with the fact he is an odd number, but I don't know. At Nine's hangout you can find two other characters, Mop and Barboora. Now Mop, boy can she get those floors to shine, she's even better then Mr. Clean himself. Except, Mop, there's no talking on the job and summarize that last complaint would you. Barboora on the other hand, well you can always find traces of her under the tables and chairs or on the walls, basically she's everywhere. Now Nine and Blimp they never seem to get along. I don't know what it's all about but I heard it has something to do with a lollipop. Down in a distance are the not so secret headquarters of the Russian. He escaped Russia a few years ago and is now hiding in the protective care of Poison Ivy in return he help her in her excellent plan to blow up the would. Now way over there in the pastures you can find Kharouf and her sheep friends. Kharouf just loves to stand all day and eat grass and there is nothing that can come between her and her grass except her occasional glass of milk. Next to the pastures you can find the banana plantation, owned by yours truly, Banana. Banana just goes bananas over bananas, she even owns the production center of "Bananas in Peels". There is always so much going on in our home world and there is only one way to keep up with all that is going on. That is simply by visiting Big Lips. Now she knows all that goes on over here. It is always easy to find her because you could see her lips a mile away. Or just listen for her call, Five-Pound-What. Now in our not so peaceful home you will always run into a lie now and then, however no one lies as much as Pinocchio and he's got the nose to prove it. Now Kilo is one heavy guy to bear with. His blood alone weighs more then a kilo and on top of that his phone never stops ringing. Barney, however, lives way up there. He's always singing and dancing. You can here the children singing now, "I hate you, you hate me. All in all however we are a happy family and we love each other very much. I hope you learned a very valuable lesson and that is, if you expected to learn a lesson you are stupid."

PS.: In our loving family you will also come across Einstien discussing the important issue of "Brave New World". The Igwana, however, can be found by her mating screams from miles away. Micheal Angelo is working on her soon to be famous master pieces called 12ES. Another character you will find among us is Sporty Spice, she can hit it and sing it. What can I say about Garlic breath except "Care For A Breath Mint"? Now the newest of them all is the Ace and boy is he chill'in it over there in London. The tallest of those among us is Walak, "Walak ya Az3ar!" The Rebel can be found anywhere from a Disco party to a engineering seminar. Peter Pan is always discussing the importance of history. Gamy runs a class, which happens to be a social problem. GAMY SAVE THE TREES! Ceaser I still don't understand tension and force. Bill Gates Wanna Be we, hate Carma and want to go to Checkers. Srylankia you can't cook.

The End *.******

Dedicated with a special thanks to Donn Hutchison, Peter Kapenga, Mrs. Lisa, Mrs. Tina, Mr. Fadi, Mrs. Maia, Mrs. Randa, Mrs. Dowlett, Mrs. Holly, Mrs. Gerrie, Ms. Amy, Ms. Hanin, Mr. Bassam, Mrs. Laila, Abu Wael, Mr. Nael Khalil, Abu Saleh, Mr. Saleem, Mr. Mohammad Salem, Mr Fajer, Mr Sami, Mrs. Dima, Mrs. Marilyn, Mr. Jiries, Mrs. Carletta, Mrs. Maya, Mrs. Nabila Said, Mr. Yaccoub, Mr. Musbah, Mr Luai, Mr. Mahmoud Amra, Mr. Iyad, Mr. Raed, Ms. Jodi, and Mrs. Ruth!





احساسه في نظام.. الرجيم، يا حرام!!!



Luai and Randa in their cheating days



على الأقل منه وجهة نظري فعلى الأكثر يحصل والي هو في بالي في الحد الأدنى يمكنه يكون هيك!!! وهذا الي عندي



الساحة بخمسة جنيه والحسابه بنحسب!!



زينجو وزينجو



اوله ولده وآخرها....



في ذكرى شهداء الانتفاضة ..

رصاصه تدق قلوب مناضلي فلسطين
لتقطع الشريان الأعظم المورد لحب الأرض وحب الوطن
رصاصه تخترق العقل لتنزع الرعب
والإرهاب والخوف من قولنا وقلوبنا..
رصاصه الاحتلال التي تقطع
زهور فلسطين حتى ما يبقى
سوى الأشواك المؤلمة..
رصاصه تخرج الدم ، وثورة
تطرد وجه الاحتلال..

الحزن كاحل ..
شهداء الانتفاضة يسجلون مجلدا من تاريخ ديارنا
المقدسة الذين سطحو لنا الحجارة ، لنقذف بها العدو
الذي سمل أعيننا وشوه وجوهنا ..
ولكنهم ليسوا البداية ، وحتما هم ليسوا النهاية ،
بل طريقا لثورة الثوار وصرخة الأطفال .
هم الفداء والنضحية والدرب المنيق من حب الوطن ..
” فيا أمي إني ذاهب إلى الموت ولن أترددا
فحضري لي كفن الردي ..“

نحن ندق أبواب الحرية بضربة
حجر يجعل مشتعلا ، وزجاجة
تنفجر .. بانتفاضة الكرامة
وشرف شهدائنا الأبرار المحلصين
الذين سقطوا على أرض الثورة
الفلسطينية برصاص الاحتلال
الجارح ...
أن شهداء الانتفاضة ورود
مغروسة في أعماق تربة الأرض
ينتشرون كمحار نقي لامع
وخضار خصب يانع وسواد من

أياد خلف

Fourteen years is a lot of time, which's the feeling you get when you reach your senior year. For a while it seems that all our life since we've been only three years old was wasted in school. Year after year the same old story: tests, uniforms, registrations, h.w., and detentions...Well, I guess we're lucky leaving the school, then...But on the other hand, we're leaving behind us our friends too, people we've lived and spent time with more than anyone else. (from 8-3, that is 8 hours a day, 40 hours a month, and 1200 hours year!! What ever? You get my point). Any way, where was I...oh , so it's a disturbing thing. So if you think your gonna miss only one thing friends, then you better do the best of it and waste no

time. So for all you students, I give you this advice before I leave you:

Between each class take more than 5 min to just talk with your friends, and if you feel the necessity to take more then 5 min and DON'T GO TO CLASS, and stay talking and appreciate the time.

Never Skip school unless you have company, or else you'll feel lonely. Believe me!!

“Teachers are your friends“. But always remember friends don't scream at each other, never order they ask, and always stick up for you even if your wrong

The school was built for one reason only, and it's all said it's name “friends school“ so make friends, what are you waiting for!

Ghadeer Tarazi



I remember when...

I remember when I was in eighth grade, I could not wait to become a senior, but now that I have finally made it, I wish that I could turn back time. High school years are your best years, and that's the truth. Don't let time pass you by. Just take each day as it comes. I can honestly say that I am going to miss fighting and kissing up to teachers, and I'm also going to miss walking up to school every day to see my friends. As a class we had some great times and some not-so-great times, but "Al-hamadulillah". The great ones overpowered the bad. This year taught us all so much about each other and about life. We're a class full of different personalities, which makes each and every one of us unique in our own twisted way (Man I'm going to miss you all so much!). I'm sure, like me, all of you can't believe that we're actually the ones graduating this year, that we've finally made it, but we did. It was hard work, but we can all say that it was truly worth it. High school is full of mistakes and lessons to be learned, but now we have gone through our years of high school jokes, kidding around, and growing up, (which was a great experience), it's time to move on...

We're all going to go in different directions. Some of us are going to college; some of us are going to start working, and some of us are going straight into marriage, but insha'allah, Allah has a good plan written out for all of us. Even though we're all moving onto different paths, and leaving the life we were so used to, we'll always remember each other and our times together. If you think our life is over now, it's not. We're just starting a new chapter, a fresh page, and like our high school years, it's going to be hard, but I'm sure we're all capable of overcoming any obstacles we have to face in the process. It's in our nature, we're the class of 2000, the best there ever was and will be!

Ruba Uri

كيف يجب ان يكون مجلس الطلبة

وادارتها الصادقة، فيعمل الجميع في أقصى قواه مما يصب في بحيرات النجاح والنمو المستمر. على مجلس الطلبة ان يكون ركيزة اساسية في السواعد المكونة للمدرسة، عليه ان يكون صوتا مسموعا وليس أمرا هامشيا لا حول له ولا قوة، وتقع المسؤولية هنا على الطلاب في توسيع نشاطاتهم وتكثيف جهودهم حتى يصل هذا المجلس الى المستوى المطلوب. ونأمل ان يكون لمجلس الطلبة في مدرستنا دورا أكبر من أجل ان يحقق جميع المطالب والمسؤوليات الملقاة على عاتقه، على هذا المجلس ان يكون أكثر جدية وأكثر نشاطا في جميع اجتماعاته وقراراته.

أباد خالف

11 علمي

مثل عن مجلس الطلبة

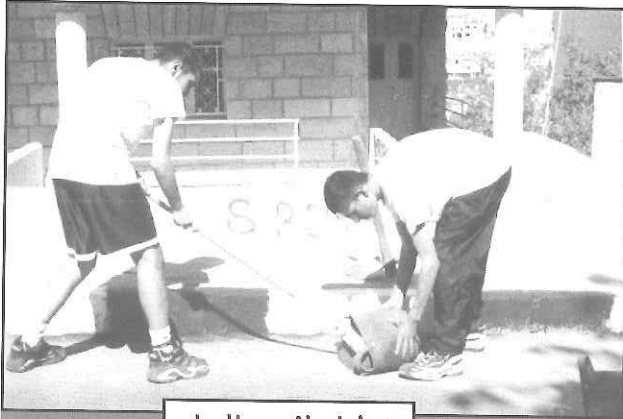
المجلس؟ وكيف يجب أن يلعب دورا داخل الإطار المدرسي وعلى الصعيد المجتمعي الخارجي؟ مجلس الطلبة عليه ان يتكون في تنظيم واضح ومعين، حيث تتوضح رؤياه وتتخذ اهدافه وتتأقلم سياسته فيما يجري مصالح الطلاب ويتفق مع الاساليب الادارية المتبعة في المدرسة ككل. ومن هنا ... فان على أعضائه المنتخبين ان يكونوا جاهزين لتحمل المسؤولية الكاملة ليقوموا بتنشيط فعاليتهم مما يؤدي في النهاية الى تحقيق الكثير الكثير من الامور، فيصل صوت الطلاب الى الاعلى وتكون سياسة المدرسة واضحة لينسجم الجميع في جوال من الشوائب يسوده الاحترام المتبادل والديمقراطية العادلة والحرية المحددة فيما بين الطلاب في المدرسة ومجلس الادارة. مثل هذه الاجواء ستوصل المدرسة الى مواقع كبيرة بجهود طلابها الثابرين واساتذتها المتفهمين

ان المدرسة بكل ما تحتويه من طلاب ومدرسين ومجلس ادارة تكون جزءا مصغرا من المجتمع الذي تعيش فيه، وهي كأي مؤسسة مجتمعية تحتاج الى عدة عناصر وأفراد ليكتمل تكوينها، فتبين اهدافها وتتوضح فلسفتها في مسيرتها التعليمية، لذا فانها بحاجة الى عدة مجالس لتمثل جميع عناصرها وأعضائها.

ومن المعروف ان الطلاب هم الحجر الاساسي والركن الاكبر في هذه المؤسسة التعليمية، وانه من الواجب ان يكون في كل مدرسة مجلسا طلابيا يمثل هذا العدد الكبير من الطلاب.

وفي مدرسة الفرندز جاءت الفكرة منذ بداية العام الدراسي 1998-1999 بعد انقطاع تواصل لعدة سنوات. وتم فعلا تكوين مجلسا طلابيا يتكون من 16 مثل ومثله عن الصفوف كافة الاعدادية والثانوية، فما هي وظيفة هذا

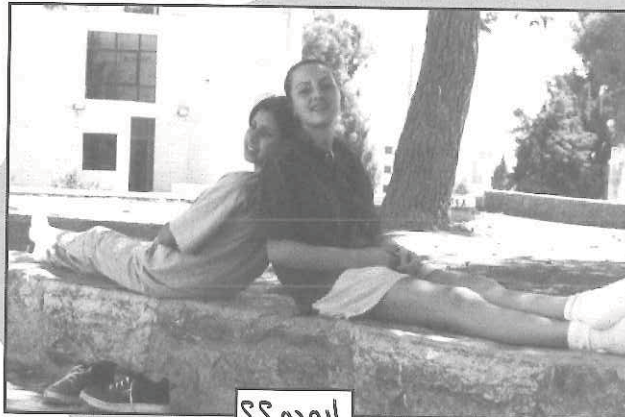




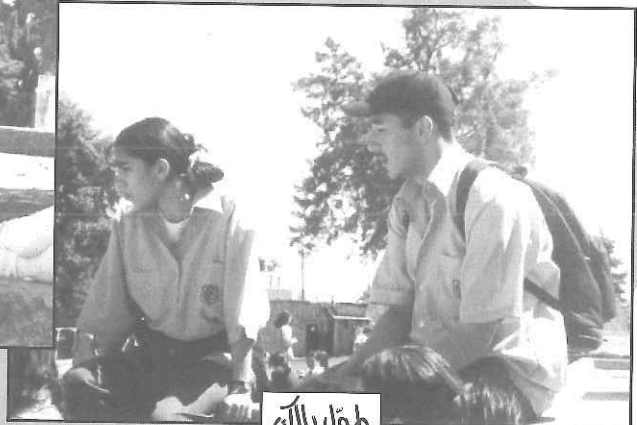
شغل اضافي بعد الدوام



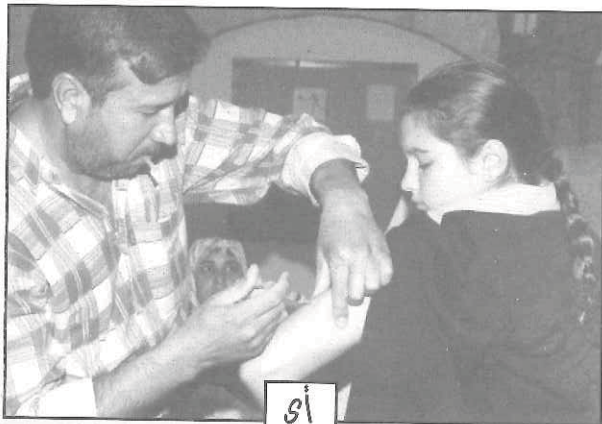
هنيئة بلا اسنان... ولا مع؟؟



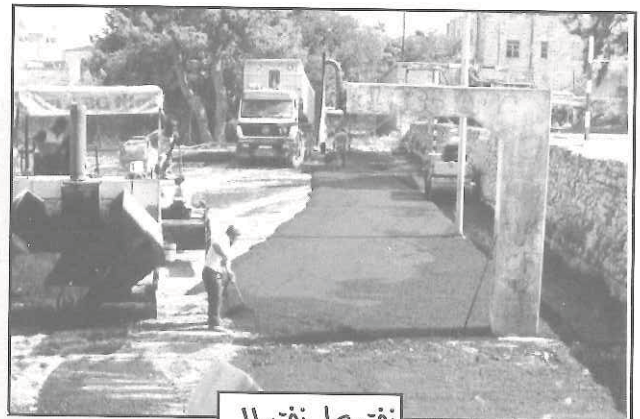
ايه ده؟؟



طوبل بالك



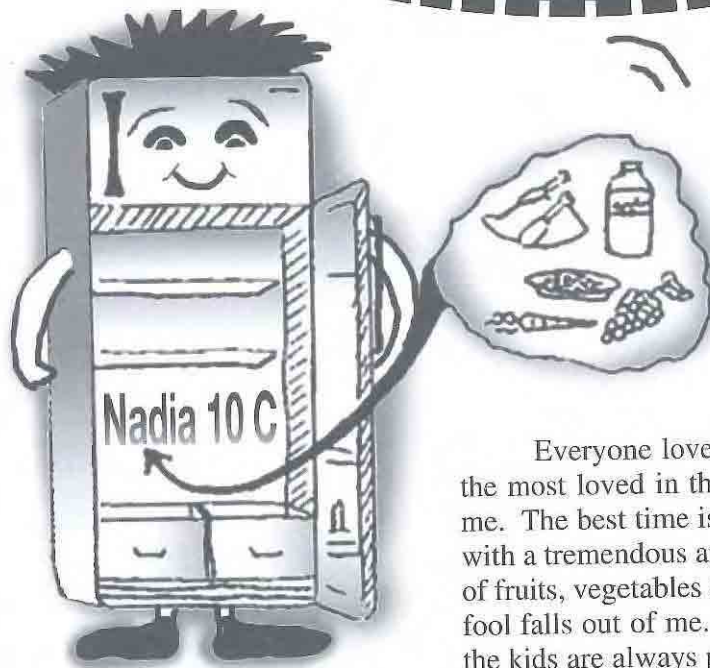
أي



زفت علي زفت !!



The Fridge



Everyone loves me, the reffridge, I'm probably the most loved in the family, big and small come to me. The best time is when a strange lady fills me up with a tremendous amount of food. There's all kinds of fruits, vegetables and my favorite junk! I'm so full fool falls out of me. The best thing is the chocolate, the kids are always picking the good food that I want

and that bothers me. Everyone that takes food from me, has a gigantic smile across their face, but the thing I really hate is when they open me up and just stare. The funny thing is, is that when little kids are so curious about my mysterious light bulb. I remember back in the day when I was being manufactured out the Maytag Company when an old man was amazed by my lightbulb too. He tried to see if my light stays on when he opens and closes it, but he couldn't figure it out. We ended up on the t.v. and I looked so pretty because of my new shine shape, and quality.

They don't understand that my light stays on when my door is open and is closed when my door is shut. It's not that hard. There's one thing that I can't understand is that they keep putting sticky and cold things on me. The sticky paper ruins my paint but the cold objects don't bother or effect me much because I'm cold.

There's one thing that has been upsetting

me extremely, the Maytag Company is making new and improved models and I'm so jealous. The thing I forgot to mention is that I was manufactured three years ago and back then they used to call me cool names like 'Fridge'. There were a couple of weird names like 'Ref' or 'gator' but I didn't mind. Now since I'm old they call me reffridge...it makes me feel like an old lady. I remember when the mom of the house got mad at her kids for calling her 'mother', she claims it makes her feel older. That's the way I feel. The Maytag Company is making reffridge with it's own water supply, self-cleaning service and it's own defrost. I have to mention something that is more boring than the above...these usual models can't live without me and it makes me feel superior. I keep their tasty food fresh and cold. That's me the reffridge.

Nadia 10C



12TH GRADE CROSSWORD

Directions: Cross out each name once and a secret of life will be revealed. Names go forward, backwards, diagonal and some letters cross over each other.

- Dima
- Malvina
- Ghadeer
- Nellie
- Narmin
- Lubna
- Lara
- Manal
- Hala
- Taha
- Simon
- Ahmad
- Ammar
- Ramzi
- Saleem
- Ishaq
- Vartan
- Tariq
- Ahmad
- Iman
- Tamara
- Nancy
- Rasha
- Nura
- Darreen
- Nahil
- May
- Reem
- Hussien
- Majeed
- Khaldone
- Nader
- Yanal
- Tarek
- Alaa
- Yousef
- Khalid
- Nur
- Hani
- Tariq
- Ma'an
- Amer
- Baha'
- Rawan
- Ahlam
- Haya
- Sarah
- Amal
- Ruba
- Neibbal
- Noura
- Rania
- Musa
- Ahmad
- Radwan
- Khalil
- Nour
- Yazen

I	F	M	A	J	E	E	D	M	A	N	A	L	N		D		N
L	W	E	R	E	E	M	I	A		U		U	U		A		A
A	M	A	L	A	A	A	M	A	Y	R		B	R		M	T	H
N	U	A	L	L		A	A	H	M	A	D	N	T		H	A	I
A	S	H	A	N	I	N	N	S	B	A	H	A	M	M	A	R	L
Y	A	Z	E	N	D	I	D	A			H		A			E	H
O	T	H	E	T	A	M	A	R	A	A	R	A	L			K	A
U	H	U	S	S	E	I	N	A	H	M	A	D	V	A	B	U	R
S			T	H	I	N	G	S			W	E	I	A	R	E	A
E			G	H	A	D	E	E	R			R	N	O	M	I	S
F			N	A	R	M	I	N	O	U	R	A	A	R	E	M	A
	C	A	P	A	B	L	E	E		O	F	A	D	O	I	N	G
A	H	L	A	M	K	H	A	L	D	O	O	N	D			O	N
W	E		W	O	U	L	D	L	T	A	R	I	Q	W		U	A
I	N	E	I	B	B	A	L	I	L	I	L	A	H	K	A	R	D
S			R	A	M	Z	I	E	A	S	T	O	U	N	D	N	E
H		K	A	H	L	I	D	V	A	R	T	A	N	A	W	A	R
A		M	E	E	L	A	S	N	A	N	C	Y	T	A	R	I	Q
Q			O	U	R	S	E	L	V	E	S	D	A	R	E	E	N



12th Grade Alphabet

A is for "Ahhhh", Ash-Hada, "Aye", Ajilha, Absent, Andrew, Abu Fus.

B is for Balash, Bednash, Baleshna, BM, Blimp, Bean, Barbourah, Black and Proud, Banana, Best(12ES), B Cheeks.

C is for College, Cool, Cool-Hada, Cheating (Us no way), Cool-Hawa, Chile, Contacts, Corny.

D is for Da-Man, Da-Bomb, Detention, Ditch, Digital, Damn, "Destroy Earth".

E is for Eshak, Eidha, Excellent (12-ES no doubt), Egg-Head, EY.

F is for Free, Farkish, Food, Fag-3-n, Fail, Five-pound-what, Fossil, Football, Fiaza, Flexible.

G is for Goal, Good, Garbage, Godzilla, Graduation.

H is for Hey, Heeheehee, Haahaahaa, Hate, Hasan, Head, Humpty- Dumpty, Home, where the heart is

I is for Ishikit, Inshallah, Ihmar, "I don't know", Inspector Gadget, "I have all the girls".

J is for Jarebha, Jockey, Jeena, Jam, Juliet, Jag.

K is for Keef-Halak, Khawa, Kutila Hamza, Kiharoof.

L is for Lollipop, Lesh, Lips, Late, Lutie, Love, Lipton.

M is for Make-up test, Mop-top, Mercotio.

N is for Nine, Nir-3-fish, NO, Nigga, Nose, NitroOis for "Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo-Ustaz", Oooooof, Old Spice.

P is for Please, Pass, Poison Ivy, Pathetic, Pretty Boy, Priceless
(But of course we are).

Q is for Quiz, Quark, Questionable.

R is for Red Bush, Raj-3-na, Raawih, Rosane, Red-Wine, Russia.

S is for Syche, Suspended, SAT, Stretch,

T is for Test, Tofel, 10cent a pop.

U is for Ustaz, Understanding (come again!), United.

V is for Vacancy, Variety, Valuable, Vampire

W is for Wallah, Worf, Walak, Wolf, Wanna Be.

X is for X-cuses, X (the mark you get on your test that says your
wrong even though your right!)

Y is for Yallah Sho-Hada, Yaa- Allah, "You're the Man",
Yoooooya, Yaffa Street.

Z is for Zeid Al- 3-lamat.



Palestinians Rising Above Occupation

For 50 years Palestinians have been under the occupation of Israel. The Palestinian people and the Arabs that later became known as Palestinians or helped bring the name about have suffered a tremendous loss throughout time. We have lost family members, homes, loved ones, identity, and so much more. The greatest of all our losses was that of each other, we have lost our greatest weapon, the unity among ourselves. Some will argue that our major concern is to reclaim Palestine. I object, our greatest battle that awaits us now is that of joining together as one people, the Palestinian people. We can no longer run from our past mistakes or hide from those that lay ahead. We can not cast the blame on others anymore, we must learn to accept our

responsibility. We can no longer sit and wait for others to see what is happening, because there are no others, they are all blind, we must be the ones to awaken them. And to awaken them we must first and foremost unite as one force, the Palestinian force. This has proven to be a very great and insurmountable task for the Palestinians and as the generations go by, it becomes an even higher mountain to surpass. The Palestinian generation does not see themselves as Palestinians but more as the people of this village or of this family. Our pride in a nation now has evolved into the pride of our families and village towns. We look back upon the past and remember the greatness of the people from our villages or families. But I must remind you that in the past the Palestinians did not see themselves in such a way, they unlike us now, were united as the Palestinian people. Furthermore, the good will and bravery of past Palestinians does not travel through blood and family, their good deeds and bravery are those of their own and not our own. How much more suffering will we allow ourselves to endure? How much more accusations will we throw at each other? I know many people who will say a Palestinian is a Palestinian no matter what! Yet I am saddened to say that others I know disagree, they believe a Palestinian is one who speaks the native tongue, one who has never left his people. But I must ask, is it a crime to leave your country from fear? Is it a crime to want to protect your children? Is it a crime to wish them the best and do your best to give that to them? If it is then you have labeled not only those who left to foreign countries as non-Palestinians, but also 8000 refugees, 99.9% of the world population, and yourselves. Yet even in this great mass of people there are many who have done more for the greater of the Palestinian people than those of you who refuse to address them by the true identities, Palestinians. You do not need to speak Arabic, to love the people. You do not need to be of the lands' origin to defend it. You do not need to look like an Arab (however it is they look like), you don't need to be a Muslim, you do not need to agree blindly to whatever the mass majority believes, you do not need to follow their customs, or anything else to be a Palestinian. A Palestinian, my dear friends, is something that comes from within us, not from the outside.

There are many ways to fight a war. You do not need to sweat on a battlefield to hear the cry of war; you do not need to slit an enemy's throat to be a hero. There are many ways people sacrifice themselves to help their people, and is not only by putting yourself in danger or self-death to kill the enemy. There is also the self-sacrifice of putting everything aside to help your people. There is the battle where the greatest weapon is that of education. A battle of arms alone can never amount to a battle where knowledge is used as the greatest defense. Many people have sacrificed a life they loved to engage in a battle of knowledge. They allow others to threaten them, to insult them, to ridicule them, yet they never lower themselves to their opponents, true it is not the same as having a gun against your head, perhaps it is greater. Who knows how God sees all our deeds and us? However, we can no longer judge people by what they do or do not do, it is not up to us nor is it our right to judge people. We are no better than our enemy if we do so, for they have judged us and made us out to be terrorist and so much more. However in the process of doing so they have weakened themselves by judging us. Now they have become sustained to one picture of what we many are like, when the truth is we are more than what meet their eyes. Will we make the same mistake as our enemy to judge others, especially our own people? Will we refuse the help of others simply because of an over simplified idea of what a Palestinian must be? Are we even in a position to refuse any help that may come our way? This would be an even greater mistake than any mistake ever made, the mistake of refusing to accept the fact that a Palestinian is something that comes from within and is not something that is defined by looks, customs, beliefs, actions, blood or any other factors. We must learn to accept each other for who we are and neglect petty differences. If even this we are incapable of, then a future with Palestine in it is no future at all, perhaps not even a dream.

الزيتونة الحكيمة

أحوال بيئتي صعبة ، لكن الحياة لا تبقى متمائلة : فيوم لك ويوم عليك . وسأنتصر بقوة الله عون الضعفاء والمظلومين .

تأليف :
غادة عطا الله
الصف : الثامن أ

نظرت إلى شجرة الزيتون . رمز بلادنا الغالية . قلت لها : يا شجرة الزيتون ، أنت شجرة صبورة معانية ، فقد احتملت الاحتلال طوال السنوات الماضية فكسرت اغصانك وجذوعك ووقع الايام كان قاسيا عليك . لكن جذورك بقيت ضاربة في الأرض راسخة فلم تنخلعي . بل بقيت مرفوعة الرأس شامخة . قالت لي : ماذا استفدت لو كنت حزينه بائسة . أن



Senior Chapel



صوتك عوره .. ما تخلي احسنه !!



مشروع فاشل للغناء



تخف الصف 12 علمي
انا معهما كبرت صغير...



نجوى ونوال لا صوت ولا صورة



فيفي عبده الفرندز



Take it easy Neibbal???



Who wrote this?
...your mom!



وجاءت العاصفة ...



منذ الأسبوع الماضي والأرصاد الجوية تنبأ : العاصفة قادمة انتبهوا

بعد ظهر الخميس الماضي بدأت السماء تكهفر والغيوم السوداء تنتشر فوق المدينة ، لحظات صعبة مرت وإذا بالغيوم الأسود يسقط ثلجا ابيض وقفز الجميع إلى النوافذ، وإذا بالبساط الناصع يغطي الأرض أمامنا والأشجار تتمايل تحت ضربات الرياح . مرت ساعة أو اثنتين وإذا بالمدينة تغرق بالظلام بسبب انقطاع الكهرباء .

صباح اليوم التالي كان الثلج لا يزال يتساقط ، والرياح تقوى ، بعض الأولاد خرجوا يلعبون بالثلج وهم يلبسون المعاطف والجزم الطويلة والبعض الآخر كان يرتجف تحت سقف منزله المنهار . الله ما أقسى الطبيعة هي نعمة ونقمة . عائلات تنعم بالدفء وأخرى ترتجف من شدة البرد ، قطعة الغني تتمدد بجانب المدفئة وأغنام الفلاح تموت من البرد بعد أن أزاحت الرياح سقوف الأكواخ.

مريومان وهذأت العاصفة وبدأت النتائج تظهر ، خيام تمزقت ، ودفيئات زراعية طارت ، مزارعون خسروا إنتاجهم ، بعض البيوت القديمة انهارت جدرانها على الطرف الآخر من المدينة .. ومع هذا صنع الأولاد رجل الثلج وملؤوا الجو ضحكا ومرحاً وتراشقوا بكرات الثلج البيضاء . ولم يكونوا على علم بشيء عن الوجه الآخر من العاصفة ..

لست ادري ان كانت الطبيعة عادلة في عملها هذا . وشكرا ..

بقلم : ليني خوري .. السابع ب





Who came first Omar or Noor?



سري.. صيف واطفي



تامر والعيال



كيسيه... سكر!!!

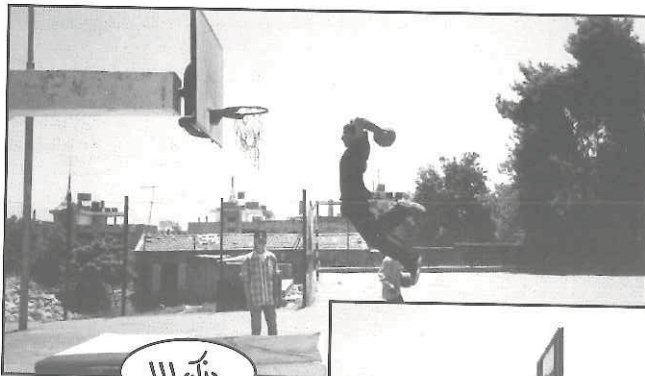


بدك لقمة؟!



The double FJR





دئك!!!



شدد يا ابو العيد شدد
قريت الرحلة على الله



Fly like a butterfly sting like a bee



هاده اللي شاطيريه فيه.. الاكل



X و خلود



كش



مخلفات الحرب العالمية الثانية



RANGER



موديل

2001

عرض خاص

- فورد تندر ٢x٤
- سنترلوك .
- بور ستيرنك .
- كوندشن .
- زجاج كهربائي عدد (٤)
- حجم المحرك 2500 CC
- كفالة ثلاث سنوات او ١٠٠,٠٠٠ كم
- التسليم فوري

شركة الرامي موتورز

الوكلاء الوحيدون في فلسطين لسيارات فورد

الفرع الرئيسي : البيرة - شارع نابلس

هاتف 02-2959760

فاكس 02-2959761

بلفون 050-241890

فرع بيت لحم: شركة كناري

شارع القدس/الخليل- مقابل المحكمة

تلفاكس 02/2764884 بلفون 052-400663

فرع نابلس : شارع القدس

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فاكس 09-2333252



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بيع وتأجير بدلات زفاف
بيع بدلات خطوبة وسهرة
سبورات وأطقم
رام الله الشارع الرئيسي تليفاكس: ٠٢-٢٩٥٢٦٧٧

هليوبوليس للأزياء
منبع الجمال الدائم



شركة رام الله لصناعة الأنابيب البلاستيكية

Ramallah Plastic Pipe Mnfg. Co

R P P



الأولى في فلسطين

في صناعة الأنابيب البلاستيكية

وهي الشركة الأولى في حصولها على علامة

الجودة الفلسطينية رقم PSM - No: 001

من مؤسسة المواصفات والمقاييس الفلسطينية

منذ سنة ١٩٨٢ وحتى الآن

Established in 1982, Ramallah Plastic Pipe Co.(RPP) has through the years developed a diversified line of plastic pipe products. The RPP name has been synonymous with quality in the industrial market place in the West Bank and Gaza Strip due to the commitment to accuracy, efficiency, and excellence.

With our proven standards and with a PVC production capacity well over 2400 tons annually, we have attained local and regional recognition and prominence for excellence and competitive nature of our plastic pipe products lines.

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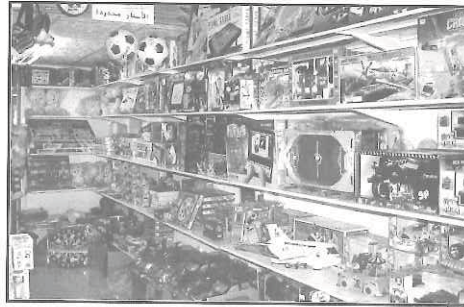
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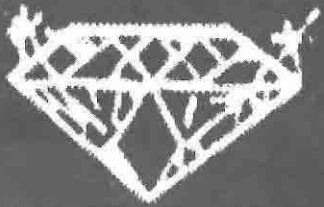


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