



ARTICLES

Class of 1966 back in the days at BHS



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Our very favourite school competitor and one that partly influenced my decision to come to America besides American movies (weekend American movies on school ground were really cool even though the technology was so primitive that the movies came in separate reels that had to be changed which meant annoying interruptions especially during romantic interludes) was the American Community School (ACS). Here is where we all got our first taste of real American culture, cheerleading, and spirit. The American students at ACS fascinated us. They even had a machine that dispensed Coca Cola bottles and American candy bars and snacks. Wow!

I will never forget how cold our dorm rooms were in winter because there was no central heating in them to the best of my recollection. We used to smuggle electric heaters into the dorm rooms, warm our beds with rubber hot water bottles, and wear two or three layers of underwear, especially at night. To the best of my recollection, my dorm roommates in junior year were Ahmad Barbir (my primary partner in crime), Tarek Baajour, Maher Beydoun, Ghassan Sallah, and Nakhleh Bou Nakhleh, each with a single narrow bed and each with a different if not unique personality. All crammed in one room! Imagine. But the most memorable time I had during my BHS years were the various private group scrumptious lunch and dinner parties that I and others helped organise off campus in different towns and cities throughout Lebanon. Our Lebanon must have been the most beautiful place on earth—a paradise, and BHS was and still is undoubtedly part of that unforgettably special place.

I SERVE

Dr. Beyoghlow retired recently from U.S. Government service after 31 years of service. His last government assignment was with the U.S. Department of State where he was its Principal Representative to the President Periodic Review Board for closing the Naval Detention Facility at Guantanamo, Cuba. He is a former State Department official and taught at many U.S. war colleges and civilian universities, including UC Berkeley (his alma mater), Stanford, and Princeton. He is currently Professor of International Security at the Elliott School of International Affairs at the George Washington University and Outstanding Professor of Government at American University, in Washington, D.C. He is the recipient of numerous civilian fellowships, grants, and U.S. government awards and high-level commendations. He is an international consultant and advisor on security issues worldwide.



«The Pepsi Generation» Nabil Hallak, Ahmad Barbir, Nakhleh Bou Nakhleh, Adil Totoonchie, Mr. Asfour, and myself (Kamal Beyoghlow).



«The Incurrigibles» Ziad Al Jazaari, Raad Al Jarrah, Ahmad Barbir, Ghassan Shallah, Nasri Toutounji, and myself (Kamal Beyoghlow) horsing around on the balcony (2nd floor) facing the old library and the High School bldg. next to the big pine tree.



Fancy Dress Christmas Party, Dec 1965 Adil Totoonchie, Emad Baban, Tarek Baajour, Sabah Baz and Na'amat Baz Little, Micheline Salhab, Jalal Saad and myself (Kamal Beyoghlow in the Santa Claus outfit).



«The Untouchables» Maher Beydoun, Ahmad Barbir, and myself (Kamal Beyoghlow)

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THIS IS THE ORIGINAL STORY OF A WINE
THAT LEAVES A LASTING IMPRESSION

Jocelyn M. Campbell

QUIET Trustee



Our Story with BHS

Nearly 60 years ago I arrived with my family in BHS where my husband Duncan Campbell was appointed principal. I had no idea how much the experience of living in beautiful Lebanon would change my life.

The late 1950s were turbulent times in the region and within a year I was evacuated at the advice of our Foreign Office as American troops landed on the Beirut beaches. I returned with my three children after a month, eager to be back with my husband and new home. At once the Metn closed down in a strike, road blocks kept us out of Beirut and postal services with Britain became erratic. However after some time things settled down, I gave birth to my fourth child, and life in Lebanon seemed like a peaceful paradise for a number of years.

The school was doing well. We had some outstanding students from all over the region. There were large numbers of boarders in those days, which involved many staff living on the campus. Weekends were spent by all of us, Lebanese, Syrian and British living closely involved with the students. We spent weekends

walking in the mountains, swimming in the sea and skiing at the Cedars. We made lasting friendships with students and staff which have lasted a life time.

Duncan and I visited the school in 1985 when British Quakers handed the running of the school, now without any boarders and only one or two British teachers, to a group of Old Scholars who kept BHS alive during those difficult years. They formed the BHS Cultural Society, in charge of BHS till the late 1990s, when a new Quaker Trust (QUIET) was formed and became the body responsible for the school and forming a Governing Board in Lebanon.

Once the war was over I returned to Lebanon in 1992 to see what British Quakers could do in some small way to help with people whose lives had been so devastated by those terrible years. We started a successful programme helping small vocational training centres throughout the country. I have returned every year since then, initially as chairperson of the Quaker Middle East Committee and latterly as Chair of QUIET and a Trustee member.

I have just laid down the Brummana Link letter which I wrote each year since 1985 and sent to those in Britain who for years had cared for the school and wanted to know how it progressed. Now with the internet, news is easily accessed, and I am no longer a Trustee, so it seemed the time to stop.

However, the school is obviously prospering. Although I will no longer be appearing for meetings held in the school, I hope to join Old Scholars at this summer's Reunion, as I have done a number of times in recent years. Although the sad loss of old friends increases as years go by, I hope to meet Old Scholars who share and enjoy with me the many years of my connection with the school.

I send my best wishes to you all, old friends and new.

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Dorine Janjanian '86



Mr. Roland Dagher, our Chemistry teacher - sorry and thank you for putting up with us.

I remember that a lot of the students and teachers I met were very taken by my family name and they all asked me the same question, "Are you related to Mr. Mardiros Janjanian?"

The answer is yes, he is my father... He taught many generations at BHS in the late 70s and I know for a fact that a lot of students were fond of him, just as I am.

I can honestly say that those were the best days of my life and if I could go back in time, I would definitely want to sit in that classroom again or on the "Seniors" ledge once more.

We had served and loved our school in our own way back then and we love it still.

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After Thirty Years

30 years ago I left that big green gate behind, but I never disconnected from the memories.

It was a time of war but our class of 1986 had the best times at BHS. We were 2 sections (7M & 7ES) merged into one class of 22 students; Issam Ardakani, Khalil Ashkar, Fouad Batrouni, Petra Edde, Viviane Khoury, Tania Lutfallah (May Queen), Iyad Musallam and Jihane Rizk to name a few...

We were the first class to re-sit the official Baccalaureate examinations after the war.

I recall certain incidents of mischievous behaviour the boys so cleverly plotted against some of our teachers.

Our ever famous mastermind was Fouad Batrouni (who was also our May King - yes, the only year BHS ever had a May King was in 1986).

It wouldn't be right to expose our entire repertoire of "bad behaviour" in class but dismantling the classroom door was one of many modest attempts at making our teachers leave the classroom, namely



28 ..and may king



FOUAD

The May King (KONG?) election was a much more serious affair. The various "campus heart-throbs" strutted around for all to see, and the girl students, especially those in the lower classes, were much more open in their admiration of their idols. FOUAD BATROUNI was elected and his attendants were: Riad Bishara, Maroun Wakim, Hisham Younis and Fouad Samara.

written by JHS (alias MCP)





Mona Karam '00

OSA Community Manager



Outside the Photographer's Lens

It has become customary for me to write about people who have touched my life during my 15 years at BHS. This time I will not write about one of my teachers, though they are all very dear to me, but rather about a man, whom to me and many others, has left a great imprint.

Anis Saad, a name we are all familiar with. BHS Accountant and our very talented BHS photographer. But those 2 titles cannot frame who Anis Saad really is.

I have known Anis for over 25 years now. He started working at BHS in the summer of 1991 (as a Life Guard and later as the Upper Elementary Supervisor) when I was still in Grade 3. A year later, he moved to the administration as an accountant and then became the official BHS photographer in 1995.

He might have been behind the scenes for the first few years, but every single student who was at BHS after 1991 had encountered him at least once in his/her life, if not on a regular basis.

Anis dedicated his life and time to BHS beyond office hours and his job. He became a Supervisor at the

Boarding Section in 1993, alongside Kameel Sawaya '88. In 1996, Anis got married to Pascale Dimitri, former Social Studies and French Teacher in the Upper Elementary and current French Teacher for the Infant Department.

1998, was a very eventful year for Anis. He became a father to Alex, who was born on BHS premises.

Anis was also appointed a Houseparent at the Boarding House, responsible for the students' welfare. Well trusted and well loved by all, he was a big brother, a father figure, a motivator and a care taker. Later that same year, Anis was in charge of the BHS Summer Camp alongside Tony Kareh, and Kameel Sawaya. His eldest daughter, Andrea, was born in the year 1999, whom like her father is also a talented photographer. 9 years later Anis was blessed with another daughter, Yasha. His 3 kids are all current students at BHS.

Anis carried on with his duties of being a Houseparent until the year 2000. But as far as I remember, Anis was always present in all minor and major BHS events, be it directly related to his work or not. He was always a big part of Brummana One Group. He was present at our camps, hikes, sleep-overs, always at the ready whenever we had tough circumstances or were stranded somewhere. Anis would rush to us in his yellow Nissan Patrol, which he used as a transporter, a bus at times, a supply truck, an emergency ambulance...you name it Anis did it. Till this day Anis is still known for his very helpful and kind nature.

I remember working closely with him as one of the monitors during Summer Camp and it was such a pleasure to get to know him even better as my supervisor. He has taught me a lot of things; patience, perseverance, kindness, a great deal of passion when performing a task and above all, he taught me to keep moving forward no matter what life throws at me.

Anis has been serving the school for the past 25 years with the same dedication and passion. Not to mention his tremendous support for OSA and all its activities throughout the years (as is the case with this yearbook's pictures and yearbooks of previous years).

Anis Saad, I salute you, you are an icon, a legend, and a great man. You have touched the lives of many generations at BHS, not only by capturing their memories in photographs and preserving them in yearbooks, but by capturing their hearts and minds.

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John Kirkbright

BHS English Teacher and Housemaster
1964 – 71



The BHS Tapestry

One of the most famous examples of tapestry work in history is housed in a museum in Bayeux, France. It is 70 metres long, 50 centimetres high and weighs 350 kilos. It depicts the times of the English King Harald and William the Conqueror. It is listed in 'Memory of the World' by UNESCO. These are facts I took off the Internet as I haven't actually been to see the Bayeux Tapestry.

There is another famous tapestry, in my opinion, which I, with temerity, have called the BHS tapestry. It was started in Brummana, Lebanon by a Swiss Quaker called Theophilus Waldmeier in 1873 when he went to a remote place in the Metn and started education in a building there for girls and then boys which, over time, grew into the fabulous school we call Brummana High School. This 143 year old tapestry is still being woven thread-by-thread today which I think is an amazing feat.

At first, the tapestry was woven by Theophilus Walmeier, his wife and a few lady teachers, all from the Metn area, but, as time went by, it became one of the few fully co-educational schools growing national then international as its reputation grew with it.

After the Ottoman Empire, World Wars I and II and Lebanese Independence in 1943 the school continued its steady progress and in the 3 decades which followed the school's reputation for excellence, friendly diversity and adherence to Quaker principles helped to make it known through the entire region.

BHS grew to 750 students half of whom were boarders. They were still mainly Lebanese threads running through the school but more and more diversity was introduced as it welcomed students from other Arab countries strengthening the tapestry with new threads of varied shades, languages, cultures and religions – a few European threads, too, with sons and daughters of diplomats or businessmen in the region and children of teachers at school. Let's not forget Principals, Quakers and non-Quakers, Teachers, non-teaching staff, workers and anyone else I may have forgotten.

Let's not forget our departed, too. They are in the tapestry and in our hearts and will always remain there. Allah yerham-hum.

This constant, unconscious weaving of individual threads into a tapestry strengthened and unified the canvas until the beauty of all parts together created wonderful synergy. Beauty really is in the eye of the beholder who probably was a participant in the weaving of this cloth, too.

The Bayeux tapestry was started in 1070 and dates back to that decade. Our BHS tapestry was started 143 years ago and is still being woven. It is a work in progress. If you didn't read what Dr. Walid El Khoury, Principal of BHS, wrote about the school in last year's Year Book, you have missed an eye-opener to academic progress made. Have you seen the new buildings and refurbished ones.

Mabrouk ya shabab (or if you are French-speaking Bravo) For me, the 3 main threads running through this BHS tapestry and embellished by all contributors can be explained in

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That of God in every man

Rounded education based on Quaker principles

25 years ago a new panel was added to this tapestry. It is called Brummana High School Old Scholars Association (BHS OSA). What was the point of this new panel? I think it was to embellish what was already established by adding new colours to what already existed. It was to create a united, visible and affluent global network to help BHS which has helped us so much.

A lot has been done in these 25 years by Old Scholars. Some contributed time. Some contributed money. Some contributed time and money. We must thank our Presidents, BHS OSA Committee members and all the members who helped to weave us into what we are today.

Look around and ask yourselves 'What more can I do for my Alma Mater?'

Reach for your shuttle and let's start weaving.

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Demi Korban '14



Raised by the BHS Motto

If it weren't for the motto "I SERVE", I wouldn't be where I am today. Growing up in BHS has changed me from an innocent young girl to an understanding lady. From the day I enrolled in school at the age of 3, I began learning Quaker values that got imprinted in my soul as I proceeded academically.

Not only does BHS teach students the basics, but it challenges every student to be the best they can, both socially and academically. I have never seen any school that would give their students this much and actually invite them to create shows, groups and to perform.

Today, I am studying journalism at the Danish School of Media and Journalism in Aarhus, after graduating from BHS 2 years ago. It is surprising how much my school has inspired me to grow and excel in my skills. I doubt I would have had the journalistic skills I possess today, had it not been for all my English teachers who pushed me to write with feelings. Mrs. Randa Hassan from Secondary I and Mr. Gebran Mezher from Secondary III to name a few.

Not only did my school education help me succeed worldwide, but I was also able to work at a local Lebanese newspaper, An-Nahar, at the ages of 18 and 19, which stands by itself as an achievement I am proud of.

I remember going everyday to school and sitting by the ledge talking to my friends about our daily homework or our plans for the weekend, now if I pass by my campus I recognise its beauty and charm.

One of my best memories at BHS, was running for May Queen 2014. From the day I began watching the May Festival, I would look up at all the fascinating ladies who would stand up on stage looking gorgeous. As I kept watching festival after festival for 15 years, it was my turn to take the stage. It was literally an experience of a lifetime that seems like a dream to me now. The thrill you feel when they announce your name to walk down the steps was indescribable, then you begin to see a huge crowd, loud and happy to see you, which would make your heart grow. It is funny how such a small sand court can turn into a life of festivities and talents.

It is an honour to tell people that I graduated from a school like Brummana High School. This school gave me strength, courage, integrity and grace. This school taught me that if you want something, you need to work for it. This school gave me a support system and a network of teachers that I will never forget, but always miss.

All my memories are synced in every corner of the school from the once Kindergarten Building, which is now the Boarding Building to the Science Building, where I ended my school years. As I was on vacation last March, I decided that I must pass by BHS after being away for so long. It was tranquil, something I haven't felt in a long time. The breeze was so fresh I just had to stay and reminisce every experience I went through during my years as a student.

BHS, I miss you.

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Lyne Rehayem Majdalani '00

BHS Grade 3 Homeroom Teacher



My Experience at BHS

My experience as a daughter of 2 teachers at BHS, student, scout and currently an educator and mother of two daughters at the same school has been a unique one. When I recall the old days at school, the most vivid and delightful memories are those of Grade 7P.

We were the class of 2000, the Millennium. Every single one of us was a proud senior, and we wanted to prove to the world that we have matured and were ready to embrace life. Since we were in charge of decorating our own classroom, we came up with the crazy idea of turning it into a night club! We decorated the internal bulletin boards with black crepe paper and we brought in the speakers that were placed on our class's balcony to play music during breaks for the entire senior school. During recess, we made sure to close all the shutters to add an additional touch to the interior ambiance. We even named our class "Mad House!"

As soon as everything was set, every student in the upper school wanted to check out what we were up

to. I could still recall the crowd of students in 7P during breaks. We also didn't forget to appoint a couple of tall and muscular classmates as bouncers, who stood at the door and stopped those whom we considered under age from going into our club. I guess you could imagine the look on our teachers' faces as they walked into our class to give a lesson...

Back in the year 2000, 7P had a reputation of being a class of challenging students, but I have to admit that our teachers and school's administration dealt with our senior year madness very wisely. In spite of being given the freedom to act and bear the consequences of our actions, the teachers and the administration always kept a secret eye on our behaviour, just to make sure that everything was safe and under control.

Today, all the students of the famous 7P are making BHS proud of them because they "owe Brummana this," and because we've all been raised to "SERVE" Brummana High School.

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Serene Musallam '92



BHS Gives in Abundance

It's been more than 20 years since our class of '92 graduated from BHS (yes, we're getting old!!) but you know what? I still remember my years at BHS as the best days of my life.... Brummana High School is a magical place that still gives me goosebumps every time I visit it.

Let me tell you a little secret...BHS gave me so many gifts...yes, you read right! I got so many wonderful gifts from BHS.

Thankfully, I still remember each and every gift BHS has given me, so without further ado, here is my list:

- BHS gave me my first real, life-long, group of best friends whom I still talk to and take advice from today like we did when we were kids.
- It gave me a beautiful campus to go to every day; a campus that no other school comes close to having.
- It gave me my first crush...I remember him and I wearing the same clothes and holding hands and walking around campus like it was our paradise.
- It gave me space to be who I am...a good student with a naughty streak.

- It gave me unforgettable teachers like Mrs. Abi Ezzi (Art...the gentlest soul ever), Mr. Aswad and his killer sports routines, Mr. Ayache (Geography), Mr. Baroud (Civics), Mrs. Lahham (Arabic), Ms. Nader (Science), Mrs. Rizk (French...mille pardon for all the chaos my friends and I created in your class but don't worry, I still remember M. et Mme. Marsaud), Mr. Topalian (Math), and so many more. Looking back, I would like to apologise for all the pranks we pulled on you dear teachers but more importantly, I would like to thank you for all the knowledge you imparted on us during those trying times when even the fate of Lebanon was hanging on the scale.
- BHS gave me the joy of buying half a man2ousheh and juice from the Tuck Shop. Simple pleasures.
- It gave me hours and hours of sitting on the ledge with my friends looking out to the main street and heading out to King's for a burger.
- It gave me a place to evolve and think of what I wanted to become when I grew up.
- It gave me a chance to be a typical teenager who thought that they were the coolest person on earth, so avant garde, so hip and happening (well, that's what I thought at the time anyway).
- BHS gave me moments of achievement, heartache, happiness, and most importantly, a feeling of belonging that lives with me till this day.

It's been more than 20 years and yet, BHS remains a part of my life; still giving...giving me continuity.... a continuation to all these gifts from the past- by organising amazing annual reunions via the Old Scholars' Association which bring us all back together, to our common ground, to our BHS.

So, if there is one thing I would like to say to the current students of BHS it is this: 'Niyyaikon' you are living the most beautiful days of your lives right now so enjoy to the max and always remember that once a BHS kid always a BHS kid.

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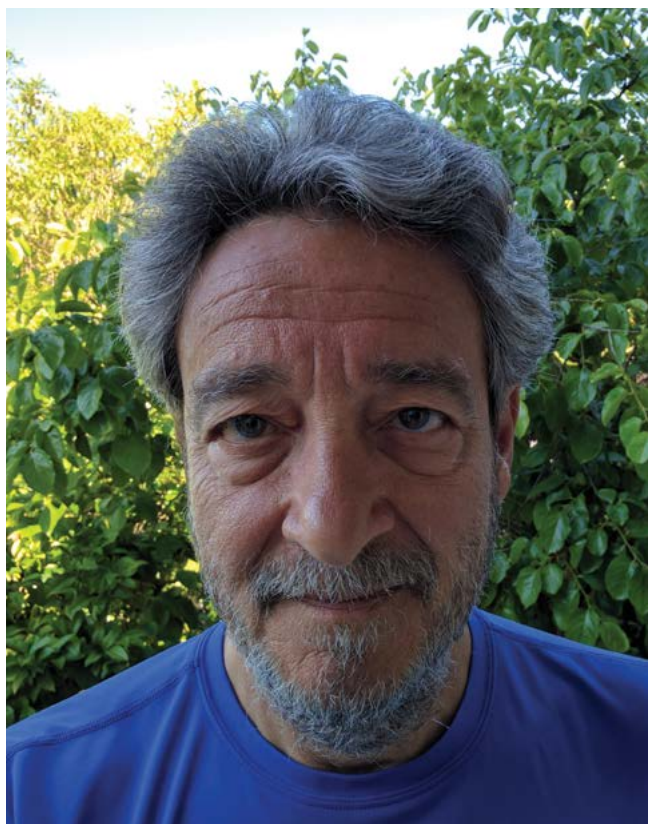
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Jalal Saad '66



Our Island of Sanity

When I was asked to write for this issue of the OSA Yearbook, I read some of what others had written before in the hope of getting some ideas of what to write about. In all that I read, there was the usual reminiscence of the experience of boarding school, the nostalgia for the good (and bad) times we had, tales of growing up and maybe not, and of course the uniqueness of BHS as an institution.

There is no doubt that when my class graduated in the mid-sixties, BHS was at a pinnacle of its history. The calibre of its educational offering, the quality of its faculty and administration, the span of its campus and its variety, and the diversity of its student body were all in their heyday. When we came here, I think we all felt, or rather knew, that we were in a place of privilege, one that had deep roots in a tradition of excellence, tolerance and giving. Everywhere one looked attested to this: the graceful architecture, the finely-tended grounds, the well-trodden steps, and of course the lousy food. The contrast with every other school in the country (or even the region) couldn't have been starker.

It was also a moment when Lebanon itself was experiencing something of a high point in its history. Despite the hiccup of the 1958 mini civil war, the country

had quickly recovered its footing and had become a primary business hub in the region and a favourite destination for people from around the globe. When we graduated, we all thought we were heading into a future of achievement, prosperity and peace, fully equipped with the tools to develop a vision for a healthier community, a well-run country and a better world. We left Brummana High School in the knowledge (well, maybe hope) that we had something special to demonstrate and share, that BHS's melting-pot brand of sects, religions, ethnicities and nationalities can and should triumph outside its elegant walls. In fact, we were so immersed in the pot that I doubt many of us realised it was any different beyond the gate.

Almost exactly a year after we said our goodbyes, the rude awakening of the June 1967 war came to shatter those hopes. The turmoil that ensued and that we have yet to see an end to, upset our plans in ways none of us could have dreamed of. The war that engulfed Lebanon for over 15 years savaged every tenet in BHS's arsenal of principles. Our generation was very much the one that manned the barricades that participated in the slaughter, that deepened the sectarian divide, and that fed the hatred that has ruined the country. Even some of our own were involved in that ugly rampage of violence and destruction, and instrumental in its prolongation. BHS's voice was roundly over-powered and its mission was in tatters. It is no wonder that at one point the Society of Friends wanted nothing more to do with the school: clearly, its creed had run its course.

I don't know where we stand today. BHS's published numbers paint a rosy picture of its return to academic, financial and social health. It is naturally gratifying to see the campus alive again, bustling with activity and positive energy. And yet, I fear that our school is back only as an island of sanity within an ocean of ill will and intolerance, and when the day comes for the next conflict, its old scholars will fail once again, like we did, to ward off the tide of malice and bigotry.

And so as we gather now to celebrate our return to these old haunts, maybe we can give a thought to what we exactly mean by reiterating BHS's motto of "I SERVE". We owe ourselves and each other a clear and honest answer as to whom, how, why and for what do we serve. If BHS succeeded in inculcating in us a will to seek the better, and if that motto is not to ring hollow, then let us show it.

I SERVE



Philip Salem '75



allows the proliferation of intellectual groups to act under its patronage, targets are met and conflicts are likely to be resolved before violence escalates. Based on mutual fruitful discussion, opportunities and future priorities are identified and a revived community is born.

Recently, local elections witnessed that citizens have become more outrageous and intolerant of collapses in the performance of the political system. The increase of community involvement in the decision making process enhances efficiency, transparency, accountability, and eliminates all doubts about money squandering because citizens, through their unofficial teams, are enlightened about projects' growth and budgets' limits.

Nevertheless, let us commit ourselves to reviving our local community with golden hearts, setting our beloved school BHS an exemplary which through its famous motto "I SERVE," consecrated itself for establishing a loyal, vital and revived community.

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Reviving Our Local Community

Community revival involves a strategy by the local authority to secure effective citizen participation in decision making. This process provides the proper solutions for relieving tensions arising from disharmonious development and it is adjustable to act promptly for self-correction. Recent studies and incidents suggest that the tide is turning on community engagement and to form trusting relationships with all diverse groups. The mission towards reviving the community encompasses the motivation and the mobilisation of all existing potentials irrespective of political affiliations.

Nowadays, along with the technological advancements and innovations, intellectuals with high expertise are encouraged to collaborate in local development which would give a clearer sense and consensus around intended strategy and direct both the individual and the local authority. By securing the maximal number of participants through creating informal committees, the community would be refreshed and revitalised with a wide range of projects such as the recreation of social activities. All activities to be carried out would be reflecting the expertise and the experience of all participants regarding the community's progress. When the local authority such as the municipality



Nassib Solh '68

Chairman – Director General
Al Amal Institute for the Disabled



BHS: An Educational Institute for the Future

As my Mama, late Mrs. Mounira Solh, and I were busy tackling daily issues at Al – Amal Institute for the Disabled in Brummana during one morning of the black days of war in Lebanon back in 1983 or 1984, we heard a knock at the door and a British woman with her husband came in to visit us.

I cannot remember their names, but they were residents at the late Mrs. Renee Baz's house. They were sent by the Quakers in the UK to find out about the future of BHS.

We were among the people they visited and consulted. They wanted to know what should be done!!! Will BHS close and the premises be sold? This was a strong idea in their minds...

We advised them to be patient and continue in spite of all the blackness at that time.

Later, we found out that some old scholars in Lebanon followed up with the Quaker House in London to encourage them not to close at all or sell the property and proposed to assist in management... At the same

time old scholars from Saudi Arabia and the Gulf countries gathered to form the 1st Gulf gatherings...

In the Mid 90s late Albert Rizk, Khaled Saab, late Omar Salhab, Khaled Shamma and Samir Halawi contacted me and granted me the honour of being one of the persons who re-established the new Old Scholars Association.

When late Mr. Theophilus Walmeier was in the area back in the Mid 80s of the 20th Century, he and his friends felt the need for education as well as the need for a hospital specialised in mental illnesses. This is when they established the "Asfurieh" mental hospital in Hazmieh (closed down during the Civil War) and they also established the school in Brummana accompanied by a hospital: Late Dr. Philip Manasseh delivered my Mama when my sister was born at that hospital.

My Mama kept telling me that during World War I, late Dr. Tanious Manasseh joined forces with Colonel Mamdouh Solh (her father) and the Cortas family and established around BHS a free of charge restaurant to save people from starving. Dr. Tanious Manasseh insisted that each person is obliged to bring with him a log to back up the cooking, while Colonel Mamdouh Solh, a high ranking officer in the Ottoman Army, stationed in Baalbek, provided the grains from the army stores under his control.

Now as we celebrate the 25th anniversary of our Old Scholars' Association, we are glad that we can join to support the development of BHS to continue in playing a major role in the Middle East.

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BRUMMANA ONE GROUP

Jane Abi Farah '11

BR1 Assistant Group Leader



Brummana One Group

To be a scout is to be a visionary; to see the world as it is and as it could be; to find the good in every person and develop it to its full potential. The scouting movement is our ship; its Laws and Promise our sails; guiding us on our journey to self-fulfillment. Brummana One Group (BR1) is but one vessel in a fleet of millions. Nonetheless, we strive to spread our positive energy to both our members and our community.

Our group has approximately 70 members ranging between the ages of 7 and 22 years old, all of whom are led by a small team of leaders, volunteering their time to contribute to the lives of each and every member. Those leaders are: Roy Younes '10 (Group Leader), Jane Abi Farah '11 (Assistant Group Leader), Charbel Zeinaty (Administrative Leader), Christina Salhab (Rover Scout Leader), Rana Zeinoun '14 (Girl and Boy Scout Leader), Julie-Ann Abi Farah '15 (Assistant Girl and Boy Scout Leader) and Riwa Azar '14 (Cub Scout Leader).

The past year has been one of our most successful periods in scouting so far. Every single individual in this wonderful family of ours is to thank for this success. We host, attend and participate in over 20

events every year; all with different goals and learning opportunities. Never do we forget our community. We prepared and executed "A Tour in Brummana" biking event with the Brummana Municipality, our members' creativity burst in our Annual Folks' Gathering Dinner at BHS, we are active participants in the BHS May Festival, organised by the Parents Association Committee, through our kermes and food stand, we assist our beloved Old Scholars' Association in its annual convention and dinner, in addition to hosting a camp for OSA Scouts, we participate in all the Lebanese Scout Association events including its Annual Gala Dinner, Rally and Leaders of the Future training camp.

Yes our duty is to serve our community, but that does not mean we do not have fun ourselves! Our Rovers have biked in Batroun, camped on a beach in Chekka, gone wine tasting in Zahle, and attended the Simply Scouting Event in Aley. Our Girl and Boy Scouts have participated in Survivor, Winter and Easter camps. Not to mention the burger sale they hosted to raise money for an underprivileged family. Our Cub Scouts have dressed up for Halloween, laughed with family on Mothers' Day, enjoyed a day out at the movies and even had their own Easter Camp. Our leaders received their official appointments, our members fulfilled their scout promise and our Group Leader Roy Younes was honoured at his consecration ceremony. Finally, as the cherry on top of a fantastic year we have our Annual Group Summer Camp - which is always 7 to 12 days long!

Scouting does not happen once a week for us. We are scouts 24 hours a day, 365 days a year. Our members are growing socially, intellectually, creatively, culturally, emotionally, physically and spiritually. They are becoming active members in their society. They make their own choices; find their own paths in life. As the founder of scouting Lord Baden Powel once said, "if you make listening and observation your occupation, you will gain much more than you can by talk."

At Brummana One Group, we listen, we observe, we inspire, we scout.

I SERVE



BRUMMANA ONE GROUP



ACHIEVEMENTS

Dr. Mazen Abu-Fadel '91

BHS old scholar, Mazen Abu-Fadel, MD, class of '91, currently serves as the Director of Interventional Cardiology (IC) and Cardiac Cath Lab as well as the director of the IC fellowship training programme and the IC clinical research team at the University of Oklahoma Health Sciences Centre in Oklahoma City, USA.

Dr. Abu-Fadel attended BHS for 14 years. Among the top of his class, he completed his Lebanese Baccalaureate with honours in Experimental Sciences (7ES) in 1991. During his years at BHS, Dr. Mazen was an active scouts member in Brummana One Group as the Assistant Group leader and the Cub Scouts Leader. He was also a Red Cross volunteer for over 8 years at the Beit Mery Centre, Lebanon.

After high school, Dr. Mazen went on to pursue his Bachelor of Science in Biology at the American University of Beirut (AUB). After his bachelor's degree, he was accepted and graduated with a Doctor of Medicine degree (class of '99) from AUB. Subsequently, he completed an additional internship year at AUB Medical Centre and then moved to the University of Oklahoma, Health Sciences Centre in Oklahoma City where he did all his advanced training in internal medicine, cardiovascular medicine and interventional cardiology.

During his training in Oklahoma City, he won multiple awards including Intern and Resident of the Year Awards, Best Research Presentation Award and was appointed as Chief Cardiology Fellow during his last year of training 2006-07.

After his training, Dr. Abu-Fadel was asked to join the faculty of Medicine at the University of Oklahoma HSC where he has been active since 2007 as a busy clinician, researcher and administrator. He is currently an Associate Professor of Medicine in the cardiovascular section. During his tenure, he has held multiple regional and national positions including a member of the Early Career Professionals Council of the American College of Cardiology (ACC) and was elected to the Emerging Faculty class of 2012 by the ACC. More recently in September 2015, he was awarded the Excellence in Teaching Award from the Academy of Teaching Scholars at the University of Oklahoma College of Medicine.

Dr. Mazen has been recognised as an excellent educator and is very active in resident and fellow education. He is also active in clinical research and currently leads a team of researchers running multiple national and local studies. He has authored over 60 peer reviewed articles, 5 book chapters and recently finished writing and editing his own book "Arterial and Venous Access in the Cardiac Catheterization Lab" on vascular access in the cardiac cath lab which is being published and will be released in June 2016

http://www.amazon.com/Arterial-Venous-Access-Cardiac-Catheterization/dp/0813572169/ref=sr_1_1?ie=UTF8&qid=1459382375&sr=8-1&keywords=abu-fadel.

Dr. Abu-Fadel, resides in Edmond, OK, USA. He is married to Cynthia Joujou and is a father to 3 wonderful children Romy 12, Noah 8 and Luka 6 years old. He comes from a family of BHS old scholars, his grandmother, Montaha Bechara was an old scholar, father, Salim Abu-Fadel '62, uncles, George Abu-Fadel '65, Ghassan Abu-Fadel '66, former BHS Services Manager and Adel Abu-Fadel '68, and his brothers Marwan Abu Fadel '82 and Maher Abu Fadel '93 have all served their school profoundly.

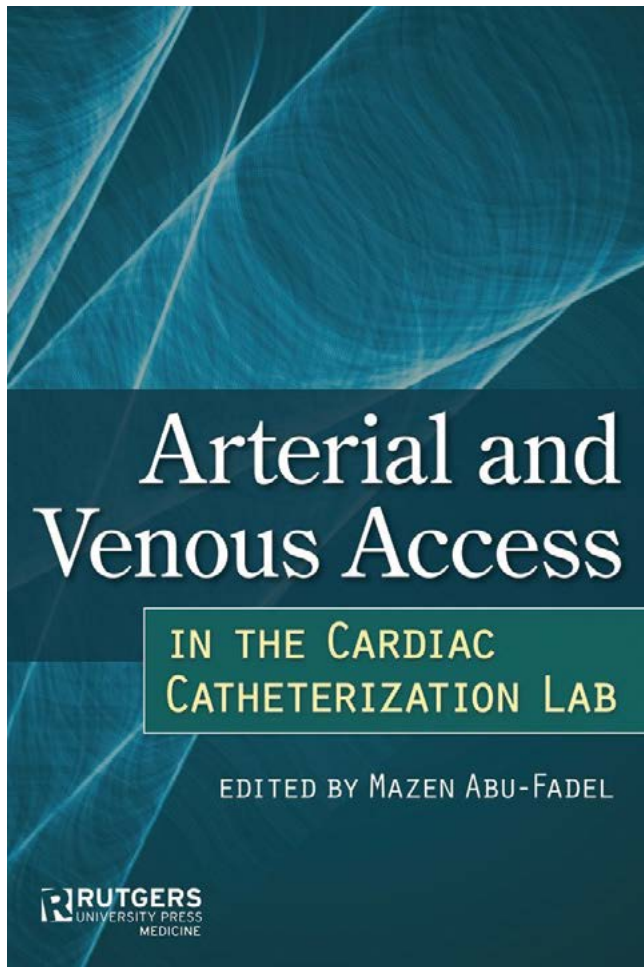
Dr. Mazen Abu-Fadel has made his school and country proud of his many achievements and we know that the best is yet to come.

I SERVE,

Mona Karam '00
OSA Community Manager



ACHIEVEMENTS



ACHIEVEMENTS

Chef Karim Bibi '96

Karim Bibi '96, the brilliant Bistronome started his journey at BHS in the year 1993 until 1996. Popular student, loved by everyone who encountered him, Karim was a boarder and he was also a member of the BHS Basketball Varsity Boys' Team.

He then went to the American University of Beirut to pursue his education and obtained his BA in Near Eastern studies (he wanted to become a writer) in the year 2000.

After completing his bachelor's degree, Karim started his career in Advertising and Marketing at Cadbury Adams and then at Pepsi until 2012. More than 12 years later, Karim discovered that his real passion in life was cooking, so he decided to shift his entire career around and become a chef or as he stated, "After meddling in the corporate world for more than a decade, I decided to stir the pot and change careers".

His earliest food memory is of his grandmother's eggs, which she used to cook submerged in extra virgin olive oil and cinnamon. His food inspirations come from my parent's "joie de vivre" where at a very young age his parents would take him and his sister to the finest restaurants in Lebanon and abroad.

Karim travelled to New York City in October 2012, to join the International Culinary Centre, a perennial, intensive learning institution to learn the classic techniques with aspirations of becoming a master chef, "My learning at the ICC gave me the discipline needed and allowed me to develop my flavour profiles." While Karim was developing his skills in Soho, Manhattan, where he attained the "Grand Diplome Du cuisine", he also took part in internships at neighbouring restaurants, such as L'Ecole, Blue Hill, Gramercy Tavern and David Burk's Kitchen which helped develop his cooking skills further.

In June 2013, Karim returned to Lebanon and joined the team at La Petite Maison, a fine dining restaurant in Beirut that serves food inspired by the South of France and designed to share. A year later in July 2014, he became an Executive Chef at Meat the Fish, serving the best mouthwatering delights of global inspired Cuisine, "My philosophy is to source premium produce and apply time-tested French techniques."

His flare for the kitchen comes from a joy in the indulgence of food. His passion is for New American cuisine, its philosophy is built around amplifying local produce, its inspirations and recipes are diverse; the techniques are time-tested. But, ultimately, for him, "inspired food is great food."

Although cooking was his retirement plan, today he is a free-lance and private chef, hosting corporate and private events, teaching Cooking 101 at AUST and holding cooking fundamentals classes at Kitchen Lab while consulting new and existing restaurants in Beirut.

Chef Karim took part in many public events, Beirut Cooking Festival, Beirut Street Food Festival, Souk el Akel, Souk al Tayyeb and he was featured on Meet the Chefs, which was held at PRUNE restaurant Beirut, a concept where every Tuesday, people would go to dine and meet the chef in person, in addition to receiving exclusive recipes from the chef.

Last but not least, we recommend you try Karim's cooking in person when you are in Beirut, it's not to be missed and we thank him for sharing one of his favourite recipes with us.

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Mona Karam '00
OSA Community Manager





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Chocolate Decadence Cake by Chef Karim Bibi '96

Ingredients (for 6 persons)

For the Cake

- 120 g unsalted butter, chopped
- 220 g brown sugar
- 2 eggs
- 240 g sour cream (room temperature)
- 1 tsp vanilla extract
- 225 g plain flour
- 75 g Dutch cocoa
- 0.5 tsp baking powder

For the Ganache

- 200 g dark chocolate, finely chopped
- 300 ml thickened cream

How to make it

1. Make the ganache: Place the chocolate in a large heatproof bowl. Place the cream in a saucepan and bring to a simmer over medium heat. Pour the cream over the chocolate and stir until melted and combined. Divide the ganache between 2 bowls. Cover with plastic wrap. Refrigerate one bowl and leave the second bowl at room temperature.

2. Preheat the oven to 160 Degrees Celsius.

3. Make the cake: Place butter and sugar in a saucepan. Cook, stirring, over medium heat for 3 minutes or until the sugar dissolves and the butter is melted. Remove from heat and whisk in the eggs, sour cream and vanilla. Sift over with cocoa, baking powder and bicarbonate of soda, then whisk until smooth. Divide the batter between 2 pans and bake for 35 minutes or until a skewer comes out clean. Let them cool for 5 minutes.

4. Remove the ganache from the fridge and stir until smooth, then spread over the top of one cake. Top it with the second cake and pour over the room temperature ganache.

5. Serve!



ACHIEVEMENTS



Interview with Andrew Sawaya (19 April, 2016)

Young, talented and ambitious BHS Scholar and Football player, Andrew Sawaya, grandson of Mr. Emile Sawaya, son of Old Scholars Kameel Sawaya '88 and Jenny Bu Hamad Sawaya '90, was born on 30 April, 2000 and from that very day, he was destined for great achievements.

I met Andrew for the first time last August during the BR1 OSA's "Back to the Campfire 2015" and I was truly amazed by his character. This young man is very modest, smart, passionate, disciplined, helpful, and above all very kind.

This shining Football Star thought twice about it before he let me interview him, simply because he is very down to earth and did not want to be in the limelight. He has made it big, but for him this is only the beginning of his long journey and dream...

Ever since he was a child, his father, Kameel, has encouraged him to play football and in his words, "Andrew always had a football with him around the house, he took it everywhere, even in the car on our way to school. He even used to collect balls of all sizes. It was his obsession."

Andrew plays with Athletico Club Beirut and has been on the team for the past 4 years, receiving the best training while participating in matches and camps locally and internationally.

Andrew is Little House. He was the Captain of the BHS Intermediate Section (Little). He is also part of the BHS Football Team; his number is 69, while at Athletico his team number is 7.

Andrew plays as left winger, though one of his greatest qualities as a footballer is that he is always able to fill in any gap on the field.

1. Tell us a bit about yourself. How long have you been at BHS, how old are you and what grade are you in?

I started at BHS at the nursery and remained till KG I, then we travelled to Dubai and came back in April 2012, that's when I went back to BHS. I am 16 years old, currently moving to Grade 11. In total I have spent 7 years at BHS to date.

2. When did you first discover your passion for football?

I was about 3 years old, I used to play at home with my dad. At that young age my dad registered me at

Sagesse Academy, Lebanon for 1 summer.

Later at the age of 7, when we were in the UAE, I joined Al Ain Football Club. I made the first team and I was the only non-local on that team.

3. Tell us more about your football journey since Al Ain Football Club to date.

I played with Al Ain Club for 5 years (age 7 – age 12). Upon our return to Lebanon in April 2012, I remember that the very next day we arrived, dad researched football teams and registered me with Athletico Club Beirut - the number one Football Academy in Lebanon - and I have been with them since.

4. Is being a football player one of your main life goals?

Definitely!

5. Will you take this to the next level and make it your career or do you see yourself going into another domain?

Yes, I am hoping to make it my career. I haven't really thought about pursuing any other domain.

6. Who inspired you to do this? Was it your dad? If yes, how has he helped you get where you are now?

Yes, it was my dad. He has always given me the right motivation. He watched me on the field and always pointed out my mistakes by directly commenting. Dad is my second coach.

I think that my mother has always been a great support as well, always driving to games all over Lebanon when dad was working abroad.

7. In 2013 Fondation Saradar signed a sponsorship agreement with you, Kassem Hayek and Athletico Club Beirut. Please tell us more about this.

Audi Saradar always searches for young talented Lebanese Athletes. Kassem and I were chosen through the Football Academy and we signed the sponsorship for 1 year.

8. Has this affected you academically in any way? Has it affected the normalcy of your teenage life?

Upon our return to Lebanon and BHS, it affected me the first few months, especially when I joined the National Team, but then I improved gradually, and now, I am getting good grades.

Academically, football will be a main reason to get me into university in a few years.

As for my life as a teenager, yes, it has affected me and



ACHIEVEMENTS

still is. I can only go out once a week as opposed to my friends, due to my training. I have a game every Sunday, so I have accustomed myself to go out only on Fridays. It doesn't bother me because I chose this path.

9. Apart from teaching you discipline, has football added value to your life?

Football is my life and it's everything to me. It has definitely added value by helping me build up my character and my body physically. It has made me who I am today.

10. With the help of Athletico Club Beirut, how many local and international camps have you participated in so far?

So far, I have participated in 1 local camp with the Lebanese National Team and 9 International Camps spread over Denmark, Prague, France, Sweden, Oman and Norway (6 countries). I've also participated in 2 other International Tournaments with the National Team and I have 1 with the Athletico Club this coming summer.

11. Name some of the awards or achievements that you find significant.

I got the MVP award during the National Tournament that was held in Lebanon in 2015 for all Football Clubs. In that same year, I was the top scorer on my team with Athletico while playing with team members who are 2 years older, I was the youngest. Then again in 2016, I also received the MVP award during the IC Tournament as part of the BHS Football Team.

I am also proud to say that for the past 2 years I have been playing at the Lebanese Football Championship with an older age group as well.

I have also won a Cup for being a top scorer on one of my trips to Denmark.

12. Being the only BHS student who was made it this big in football, do your classmates and friends support you on this or do you hear negative comments from them?

Thankfully, all my friends are very supportive. They always encourage me to move forward. My teachers have also been very supportive and understanding academically, in addition to the constant support of our Principal, Dr. Walid El Khoury. The only negative thing for me is that although I am on the BHS Football Team, I end up missing a lot of the games due to my other matches.

13. Who is your idol in the world of Football? Why?

My idol would have to be David Beckham, simply because of his strategy. I like the way he gives long passes and how he has visibility outside the box on the field. I can relate a lot to him when it comes to tactics. I am also quite fond of Michael Ballack, De Maria, and Neymar (who plays the same position as I do).

14. Who do you usually support in the World Cup? And who is your favourite team in Champions League?

Germany in the World Cup and Bayern Munich in Champions League. I take after my dad.

15. How would you rate yourself as a Football player?

On a scale of 1 – 10, I would say 8. I'm good, improving.

16. What would you like to say to other youngsters with similar dreams?

Always pursue your dreams and as dad always tells me, "Always look for what makes you happy, if you don't enjoy what you are doing, stop it! Make sure you always listen to more experienced people."

Thank you for granting us this interview Andrew, you are already a star.

I SERVE,

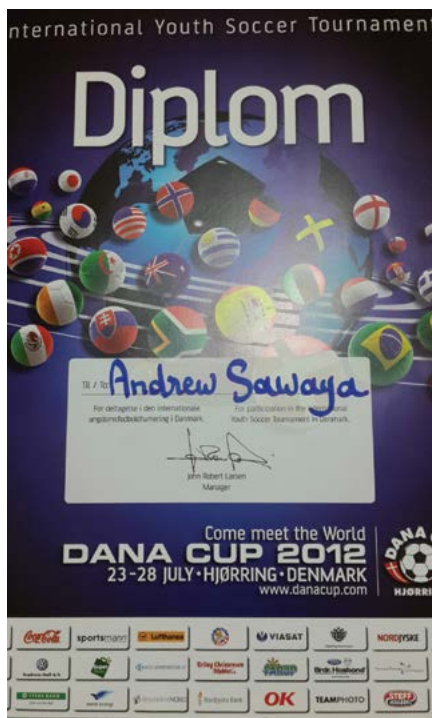
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Sally Sawaya '93

Nutrition Consultant/Dietitian, Sally Sawaya, BHS Class of 1993, comes from a family of old scholars, her sister, Layal Sawaya '96, is also a graduate of BHS, in addition to many of her cousins.

Her parents, Jessy and Wadih Sawaya have also worked at BHS for decades, teaching Physical Education. Sally spent 15 years at BHS.

Sally is a Licenced Dietitian who graduated from the American University of Beirut (AUB). She earned her Nutrition Bachelor of Science (B.S) in 1996 and Masters of Science (M.Sc) in 1998. Her research "High protein vs. carbohydrate hypoenergetic diet for the treatment of obese hyperinsulinemic subjects" got published in the International Journal of Obesity (1999). After that, she accomplished her one-year internship at the AUB-Medical Centre (<http://www.sallysdietrite.com/aboutdietrite.php>).

She worked in various medical companies then became a Corporate Nutrition Consultant and Communication Coordinator for Nestle Middle East. Her specialty is undergoing nutrition research and communication (website, magazines, booklets...), carrying out nutrition trainings and performing nutrition awareness campaigns on TV and Radio. Sally is currently the Vice President of the Lebanese Association for Nutrition and Dietetics (LAND) (<http://www.sallysdietrite.com/aboutdietrite.php>).

After working as a dietitian for 15 years, Sally currently owns her own nutrition consulting company, Sally's Diet Rite (<http://www.sallysdietrite.com>) which provides many services such as:

- Weight loss
- Weight maintenance
- Diabetic
- Cholesterol/Triglyceride
- Blood Pressure
- Pregnancy
- Breastfeeding
- Childhood and adolescent obesity
- Sports nutrition
- Weight gain
- Medical conditions

Married to George Riachy, Sally is also the mother of 3 current BHS scholars, Selina in Grade 5, Angela in Grade 3 and Elie in KG III.

She has also been featured many times on Lebanese TV Shows, B Beirut, Ouyoun Beirut, Al Majjala Al Sohhiya,

and Supermom Show. She also has her own section on Radio One #AskSally, which airs every Tuesday, Live at 8:35 am.

Sally is now working on obtaining her PhD from the American University of Beirut (AUB) in Biomedical Sciences and her thesis will be on Sports Nutrition.

Quick Nutritional Advice from Sally

Dieting is everybody's concern these days! Don't be tempted by fashionable fad diets, those that promise fast weight loss. These have serious side effects and make you gain all the lost kilos just as fast. Healthy dieting is all about achieving a healthy lifestyle, so make sure you eat "rite" 80% of the time and be active whenever you can.

Sally we are very proud of you!

I SERVE,

Mona Karam '00
OSA Community Manager



TRIBUTES



Tribute to Dear Ones 2015-2016



Mr. Adnan Aswad '54 – September 2015



Mr. Mikhael Nassif '43 – February 2016



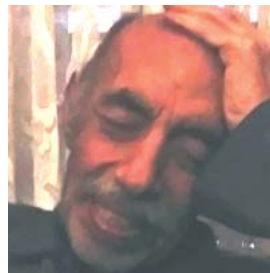
Mr. Usama Jayyusi '64 – October 2015



Mr. Tommy Rizk '54 – March 2016



Mrs. Renee Abu Khalil Baz '35 – November 2015



Mr. Abdel Majid Hammour '62 – April 2016



Mr. Tony Harb '63 – January 2016



Ms. Salwa Younes '53 – May 2016



Mr. Fahmi Karagulla '36- January 2016



TRIBUTES

Tribute to Bassem Al Maarroof Adnan El Aswad '54 (1935 – 2015)

What can I say? He is a magnificent man? He is a loving father? He is a great friend? He is a generous man? Of course I will say this and more, simply because he is my father.

I will not talk about my father in the past tense because his shining life lives in my heart no matter where he is.

Abou Naim, as he is commonly known, is a very sarcastic man and he keeps telling me stories about his days at Brummana High School, which I have to admit are truly funny. I know for a fact that he does not like physics at all and perkily acknowledges how low his grades are. But one of his favourite subjects is geography; this topic intrigues him and he always surfs the world map whenever there is a state or a country that awakens his interest. Obviously, he masters the English and Arabic languages and I proudly confess that I have inherited his academic proficiency throughout the years we had spent together. As far as I know, he is liked among his teachers because he isn't much of a troublemaker. Like all students he has his quirky behaviour but it isn't shameful or disrespectful. He is the second Aswad generation to attend Brummana

High school and after he finished Grade 12, he graduated and proceeded to conquer the world.

I am the youngest among my siblings and I have always been mischievously involved with him. It's part of the attachment and bonding with my father. I know I sometimes infuriate him but what child hasn't annoyed his parents? As I grew up I became closer and closer to him and cherished each lesson he taught me. He is constantly present in my life and guides me in all my troubles, making sure to wipe my tears during difficult times. Being the understanding man he is, he never fails to calm me down and shower me with his love. To say that I adore him is an understatement and he is my ideal, my role model and my inspiration.

Daddy, when you left you shredded my heart to pieces and nothing will locate these scattered fragments and hold them together again. You are purely the only love of my life. What can I say? You are a magnificent man? You are a loving father? You are a great friend? You are a generous man? Of course I will say this and more, simply because you are my loving father. I hope I will continuously make you proud of me and I wish for nothing more than your blessings.

*Your loving daughter,
Maha Bassem Al Maarroof Adnan El Aswad '98*





Tribute to Usama Jayyusi '64

My memorable Brumanna High School friend: Usama and I were in the same study group during the summer of the year that we took the GCE exams at BHS. Though I left to London a year later, I was to discover his capacity for friendship and loyalty in the years that followed. It became clear how important his relationships at Brumanna High School were to him, and how he was to continue to value each and every one of them in later years.

When we met again in London, after he graduated from BHS, (going to school during a commute on a subway train) we spent a lot of time reminiscing about the good times we had had there. We were in our late teens and at that time he was living with his family in London and I was living close by in a large boarding house. We studied again together. We used to meet at his house and he would tutor me in trigonometry and other Math subjects. He was a very good teacher but, more importantly, he was a very good friend.

Usama loved reading and was very knowledgeable on a range of subjects. He was very eloquent, and even at that young age, more cultured than most of us. Our study sessions were not devoted only to math: we discussed all kind of topics, which he always talked about with insight and energy, including the politics of the Middle East. As part of our intellectual experience, we went one day to Speaker's Corner in Hyde Park and engaged with some of the groups discussing the Middle East conflict. As a result, we were later chased out of the park by a group of pro-Israeli thugs who threatened us. Since nobody intervened to stop them, we each ended up running in a different direction without looking back. Once home we called each other to make sure we were okay, and fell into a great fit of laughter about our brush with free speech in Hyde Park Corner.

Usama's years at BHS were formative for him and remained a deeply felt part of his life. He had many friends there including Ghassan Khammu '66 for whom he wrote a moving tribute two years ago. Over the years he continually visited Brumanna, maintaining his relationship with many of his friends, and continuing to recount stories of their escapades with infectious peals of laughter.

It was through a Brumanna friend in Beirut that Usama met his wife Salwa. They were married in 1974, and their daughter Shireen was born in 1975. Their son

Omar was born in Boston in 1981. Initially stationed in London, he and his wife moved with his work first to Beirut then to Kuwait and finally to London which became his base.

Usama became a highly successful businessman, becoming a partner at the global consulting firm, Dames and Moore, where he was in charge of Europe, North Africa and the Middle East, and later with CH2M HILL, where he at one point managed one of the largest global environmental projects under way at the time. He had the capacity for visionary thinking, and the ability to collaborate and connect with a diverse people across the globe. Many of the qualities that were demonstrated in his career, and in his later friendships, were already evident in the teenager I had known through BHS. Indeed, I was to discover from the tributes of his numerous and diverse friends and colleagues that the qualities I had experienced in him when we were young, had not only remained, but grown stronger. His generosity, his brilliant capacity for telling stories, his adventurous spirit, his keen intelligence and prodigious memory, his sense of justice and compassion, and his capacity for abiding friendships were all attested to by many who spoke of the deep impact he had had on their lives. "No brother could have been more loyal" wrote one of his friends in his tribute. His inexhaustible zest for life, his wonderful way of making you feel good, and his memorable laugh were also mentioned by many of his friends. He left an enduring legacy in the hearts of so many people.

I am deeply saddened that our paths diverged in life and that we were only able to reconnect a couple of years ago. We communicated mostly by email, occasionally by Skype, and were planning to finally reconnect face to face. Last year we came very close to doing that: I was going through Beirut on my way from Qatar to Houston, and he was going to be in Beirut for a meeting, (en route to London) on the same day. We missed each other by a couple of hours. By the time I got to the hotel after landing, and opened my email, I found out that he was leaving to the airport within the hour. So we pledged to meet another time no matter what. But it was not meant to be. He passed away before we could meet again and the news of his passing hit me hard. He leaves behind fond and lasting memories of our days at Brumanna High School and London so many years ago.



TRIBUTES

I will conclude with the words of a friend of his, written in tribute at Usama's passing:

When hearts of oak would quail and sigh,

He lived.

While feet would drag or walk on by,

He lived.

If cautious tales caused laxity or deep in tracks we stood

It's he who shot the new bolt high and hacked away the wood

For us to see what, when and why

We lived

So now we lift our weary heads and cry

HE LIVED

Bashir Koleilat '64





Tribute to Renee Abu Khalil Baz '35 (1919 – 2015)

Amal and Juhaina Abu Khalil, Andrew and Noel Clarke, Sami and Najwa Cortas, Paul Little, Jocelyn Campbell and Na'amat Little write:

The death of Renee Baz '35 in Lebanon on the 4th of November 2015, has brought great sadness to many of us, ex teachers, students and workers in Brummana Friends School. Renee, who was herself a pupil at the school, as was Nagib, her husband, worked as a nurse in the little Mission hospital until her marriage to Nagib. She loved sports and played basketball, table tennis and tennis in the school. She maintained her interest in sports throughout her life. She always enjoyed watching all kinds of sports on television but her favourite was tennis. She followed tennis tournaments around the world and knew players by name and position. She never missed an ATP tennis tournament. At times when her favourite sports were not shown on television she was eager and willing to learn other sports she was less familiar even at the age of 96 years old.

Renee Baz was a truly wonderful wife, mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. She was a true friend, (with both capital and small f), loving, forgiving, and kind especially to those in need. Renee was a truly amazing and remarkable person whom we are fortunate and grateful to have had in our Quaker community and in our lives.

Many of us carry memories of Renee Baz and Nagib Baz, her husband, who both gave their lives to Brummana High School, a Quaker school in the Lebanon exemplifying Quaker values in their work and in their dealing with people. They both won the highest recognition for their services to Lebanon from the President of the Lebanese Republic. This never changed their character nor their humbleness in their living and serving people.

After her marriage, Renee left her nursing career and became the school housemother/keeper. Such a position led to other responsibilities, which she welcomed. Renee became a housemother to all those who lived and visited the school. For the rest of her working life generations of students, teachers and workers, relied on her counsel, friendship and care, which extended

far more than that of one simply responsible for their physical wellbeing.

Her main responsibility was the kitchen and the food production for the family of students and staff. Food was cooked from fresh ingredients provided from farms brought to the kitchen on a daily basis. Her husband Nagib scoured the farms to purchase the best food products throughout the year. This was typical of their devotion to the school community and its health. The comfort, tidiness and cleanliness of buildings and rooms was crucial to healthy living and Renee was driven to ensure that pupils and staff received quality provision equivalent to standards provided in their own homes.

Her enthusiasm towards a clean and pleasant environment extended to both indoor and outdoor. Renee loved plants and flowers and the school always had beautiful planted terraces and gardens. The school has extensive land with 13 buildings along a hillside facing Beirut and the Mediterranean Sea. The pleasure she got seeing the school so rich in trees, plants and flowers gave her great pride. She strongly believed in the beauty of the external environment as Renee believed it played a crucial role in welcoming people, visitors, parents and the community to school.

Her community spirit and knowledge of people in villages surrounding Brummana was remarkable. She could recollect and talk about people who have helped and served in the school during her years living in the village and working in the school. She talked to the younger generations about their parents and grandparents and their contributions made to their own community and to the school. Her memory never faltered, it was full of wonderful events, stories and people she had met. These cherished memories comforted her especially in her later life. She always talked about the best in people and never wanted the negative to prevail in people's history.

Generations of students shared her with her children as a surrogate mother. She watched over them with tender loving care, and many of them treasured fond memories of her and speak of her with affection. Uncountable students, teachers, school staff, and principals owe her a great debt, and so does the school. She was the anchor of our Brummana Meeting, and an active member of the community loved and



TRIBUTES

respected by all who knew her. She was a wise woman and had strong principles that she believed in and lived by. She was someone you could confide in, always ready to help the needy, the desperate and the outcast. Visitors were upheld by Renee's loving concern and hospitality. Renee's sitting of the local meeting, which from time to time became a really international body, with Friends working throughout Lebanon and the school from overseas. She represented local friends at overseas gatherings, visited Woodbrooke in the 1960s. Her home remained the centre for Friend's gatherings, talks and discussions, let alone refreshments after Meeting for Worship. Once she and Nagib had retired outside the school, she remained in the eyes of so many of us, the true Quaker soul of the school.

Renee kept in touch with many friends over the years and many visited her reminiscing of days past. For many, Brummana will never be the same without her! She will remain a true presence in lives of many friends. Her room door was always open.

She was never judgmental, and all comers were greeted by her generous smile.

Never could that sadness of life, the civil war in the Lebanon or the refugee situation wipe away the serenity on her face or her warm smile. She listened attentively and with patience and understanding, was always softly spoken, always weighed her words scrupulously, and when she spoke it was with loving wisdom, otherwise she kept her Quakerly silence. Having experienced the suffering around her she led a life of simplicity never garnering fancy material things that attract the mundane. She lived a simple life of love and gratitude with her family, friends and her faith around her.

Renee was a true Quaker, involved in all the activities Renee was the heart of the Brummana Quaker community and her extraordinary life of talent and non-stop caring for others was exemplary. Renee always ensured there were flowers or leafage in a vase on the table in Sunday meeting. William Penn used the phrase "passing from time to eternity", and of all people we can see so clearly how she will be remembered and continue to bear a good and steadying influence on the present and the future. She rests in well-deserved peace in the Quaker burial ground. Renee and Nagib took great care of the Quaker graveyard in

Brummana for over 60 years. They worked hard to create a quiet serene place with trees and plants providing the respect for the people who lie in the graveyard in recognition of their services to the Quaker community and to the school.

Renee Baz will be greatly missed by us all, and her legacy of friendship, love, forgiveness, and caring is a duty and an obligation for us to uphold. She left us all a heavy but happy burden to carry.

We give thanks with the world Quaker community for the grace of God as shown in the life of our Friend Renee. The next generations have her light to guide their path. She will be greatly missed by the family especially the younger generation who had a wonderful love and rapport with her. To us all she was a mother, grandmother and great grandmother who gave her life to her family.

Na'amat Baz Little '64 and Friends



TRIBUTES





TRIBUTES

Tribute to Abdel Majid Hammour '62

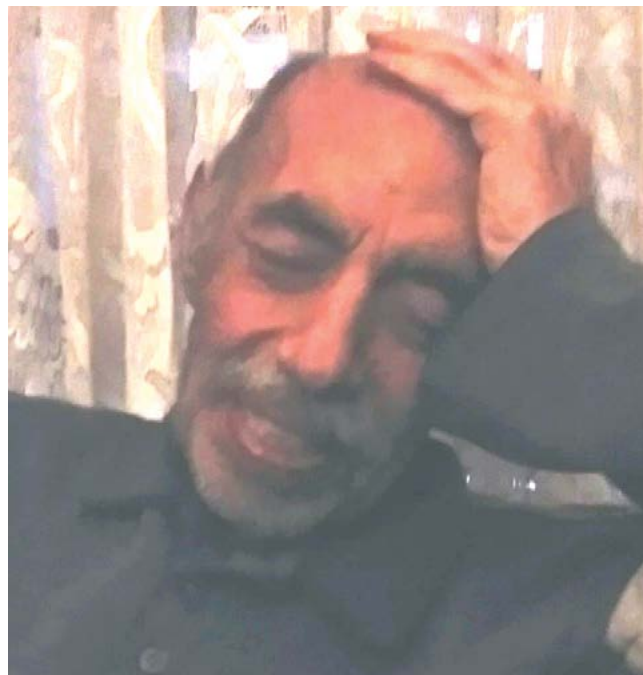
The late Abdel Majid was an old scholar and a graduate of the year 1962. I remember him as someone who was always happy, wearing a big smile on his face and spreading that same happiness and positivity to all who encountered him, be it at school or later on in his life.

He will be dearly missed.

May God rest his soul in peace.

Hani Aboul Jabine '61

BHS Chairman of the Board of Governors



**Don't cry for me,
I'm not gone,
My soul is at rest,
my heart lives on.
Light a candle
for me to see
and hold on to
my memory,
but save your tears
for I'm still here,
by your side
throughout the years.**

Christy Ann Martine



فايز الشلاح خريج ١٩٦٥

كانت أجواء صفوف التدريس تجمع الصرامة مع العفوية، والتثقيف مع السياق اللزج واللطيف. ويسود مفهوم الثواب على المشاركة في الرأي والتساؤل حول مضمون الدروس، ولم تخل الأمور من بعض العقاب المدروس للمثثرين وللهاملين واجباتهم التعليمية.

عند الظهيرة، يتناول طلبة الداخلي الطعام الساخن والطازج في صالة الطعام، ويتدبر طلبة الخارجي أمورهم، من «زوادات» الأهل، أو من مطعم «اسكندر»، أو مطعم «طانيوس» في فندق كنعان، المجاورين. وكم من المرات تركنا طعام المدرسة، عند الظهيرة والمساء، وركضنا لتناول سندويشات الحلوم المقلي مع الكاتشاب، والعسل مع الموز، وسواها من المأكولات الشهية، لفتيان في مثل أعمارنا.

أما المدرسة، التي تضم مباني الدراسة والإدارة والمسكن والمختبرات والمشاغل والملاعب، فهي عالم مستقل كامل بذاته. فمضي الأوقات بعد نهاية الدروس ومراجعتها، في ملاعب كرة السلة وكرة الطائرة وكرة القدم، وفي الركض، وفي المسبح الجميل، في أواخر أيام الربيع الدافئة. صاغت منا كل هذه التسهيلات والترفية والرياضية، فتيانا رجالا، أصحاء البدن والعقل، في جو من التعاون والتأخي والحبور.

تخرجت من المدرسة، وأكملت دراستي في الجامعة الأميركية في بيروت. ولم أفتقد محبتي الى برمانا والمدرسة، لأن لفيقاً من زملاء الثانوية، تابعوا دراستهم كذلك في نفس الجامعة. وكنت أمضي معظم عطلاتي في مطاعم برمانا ليلا، طوال سنوات الجامعة، وأنزل في فنادقها الجميلة بعد تحصيلي الجامعي مع عائلتي، الى حين قزرت شراء مسكن لي فيها، أرتاده صيفا، وفي معظم نهايات الأسابيع، خلال فصل الشتاء.

حين شرأني مسكنا في برمانا، لم ألمس يوما واحدا، من أحد، سوى مصداقية ومحبة وعفوية وصدافة كل أهالي برمانا وسكانها - وخاصة رؤاد مقهى فندق كنعان - الذين يحفظون ويحافظون على «النكهة الطيبة العطرة والسماحة» ل مدرسة برمانا العالية وجوارها، التي تحن اليها جميع نفوس وأفئدة كل الخريجين، اللبنايين والعرب والأجانب.

حين شرأني مسكنا في برمانا، ما التقيت أحدا فيها، إلا وكنا نتقابل مقبلين، وتتضايف سعادة، وتتواعد للقاء جديد.

إنني باق على عهدي ومحبتي الى برمانا وأهلها والمدرسة، وكذلك جميع السوريين الذين تخرجوا منها. وأذكر ذلك تفصيلا حتى تبقى مرآة برمانا ناصعة وساطعة ومنارة نور الهدى الى الثقافة الحقبة والمحبة الصادقة والجو الحميم.



مدرستي الجميلة

كنت طفلا صغيرا عندما أرسلني الأهل الى مدرسة برمانا العالية للدراسة، لأن أقاربهم، وكثيرين من زملائهم في سوريا، قد درسوا فيها، وحافظوا على ولائهم للأهل والوطن، ونجحوا في حقول العلم والمعرفة والتجارة والصناعة الوطنية، بعد عودتهم الى الوطن الام.

أراد الأهل أن أعيش في بلدة برمانا، في كنف طبيعتها العذراء، ونسيم صنوبرها الذي يحيي الروح، وينعش الذاكرة. كما أن محبتهم لأهل برمانا وروحهم السمحة، وقبول الغير بصورة مطلقة وراقية، قد دفعهم أيضا الى ذلك.

رغم زيارتهم الدورية للإطمئنان علي، غير أنني لم أشعر بالبعد عنهم، لأن عناية الإدارة، وحرص الأساتذة، وغيره الزملاء الطلبة، واندماجي السهل والطبيعي في بيئة البلدة، كانت تغمر حياتي، وتزيد ثقافتني، وترسخ في داخلي المحبة والصدافة، والبراة التي نشأت عليها في طفولتي مع الأهل الطيبين.

كانت جميلة جدًا، تلك الأيام والليالي والسنين المعدودة. كنت في قسم الداخلي. أصحو باكرا كل صباح مع رفقاء المسكن، في يوم مثلج أو ممطر أو عاصف أو ربيعي، ونجهز أنفسنا لتناول الفطور من أجبان وألبان وفاكهة مزارع الجوار، واحتساء الشاي السيلاني-البريطاني الفاخر. نهرول بعدها الى قاعات الدروس الدافئة، ونجتمع مع زملائنا وإخوتنا من طلبة قسم الخارجي.



شفيق داغر خريج ١٩٥١

العربية الأساتذة جبرائيل كساب للعلوم وبركنشو للرياضيات وسامي الصليبي للموسيقى وسوراتي للتاريخ والجغرافيا وقد أعطانا الرئيس دوبنغ دروسا في الإنكليزية والكتاب المقدس والأنشيد وقد جاء الأستاذ ايرز أميناً للصندوق بدلا من الأستاذ هاريس الذي مرضت زوجته وعاد إلى إنكلترا. في مدرسة برمانا لاحظت الفرق بين النظام الإنكليزي الصارم والنظام الأمريكي المتساهل حيث كنت قبلا. فقد فرض الرئيس على الطلاب التكلم دائما بالإنكليزية خارج الصف وأدخل نظام (التاب) وهذه حسنة ولكنه وضع شال الصوف على الرقبة حتى أثناء سقوط الثلج.

في أثناء دراستي أتذكر أيضا ما يلي:

أولا: كان الإجتماع الصباحي للوعظ والصلاة والتزيم إلزاميا. **ثانيا:** كان درس الكتاب المقدس إلزاميا وقيل لنا إنه في إحدى السنوات لم يجدوا مدرسا إختصاصيا لهذه المادة فلم يعلموها وأرسل الرئيس إلى إنكلترا تقريراً بهذا الخصوص فكان الجواب: إن لم تتعلموا هذه المادة فافعلوا هذه المدرسة وعودوا. **ثالثا:** في هذه الأثناء بنيت بركة السباحة وقد إشتك الطلاب في العمل تحت إشراف الإستاذ باز وعند الإنتهاء دشنت البركة بإحتفال كبير. **رابعا:** كانت جميع أنواع الرياضة تمارس في المدرسة وكان ملعب كرة القدم مكان ملعب كرة التنس العالي اليوم وقد جعل توم خاص بالرياضة (فيلد داي) وكنا نركض (كروس كنتري) إلى قرية الغابة المجاورة. **خامسا:** كانت تقام على ملاعب المدرسة مباريات دولية في التنس يشترك فيها لاعبون جلهم من دول الكومنولث. **سادسا:** قسم الرئيس الفرق الرياضية إلى ثلاثة بدلا من إثنين وأسماء الفرق هي: ولدمير ورزق الله وليتل وكان الرئيس دوبنغ والأستاذان سرراتي وكوندكجيان مرشدين لهذه الفرق وكنت من فريق ولدمايرز **سابعا:** خصص بيت خاص للطلاب المرضى (سك باي) الذي لم يكن قائما قبالا.

لا مجال لذكر زملائي في المدرسة مع إنني أتذكرهم جميعا وأكثرهم من الذكور ولأن عدد الفتيات كان قليلا فإنني سأذكر أسماء اللواتي كن في الصفوف العليا وهنّ: أوديت مظلم ودفينا صليبا وأختها نهى وسامية كنعان وفيرجينيا رزق ونهاد أسود وسلوى يونس.

كانت المدرسة تخرج التلاميذ بإحتفال مهيب وتمنح الخريجين شهادة الهايسكول وتدعو خطيبا مرموقا من خارج المدرسة لإلقاء خطاب آخر السنة باللغة العربية وكان الخطيب للسنة الأولى الدكتور رثيف أبي اللمع الذي ذكر أنه يحب برمانا كثيرا وقد إتخذ فتاة منها شريكة لحياته. وكان الخطيب للسنة الثانية الصحافي الأستاذ محيي الدين النصولي صاحب جريدة بيروت. أما السنة الأخيرة أي سنة تخرجي فقد كان الخطيب وزير التربية آنذاك المحامي اللامع والخطيب المفوه والنائب إميل جريس لحدود.

أخيرا أذكر أن برمانا في ذلك الوقت لم تكن مدينة كما هي الآن بل كانت مركزا شهيرا للإصطياف يقصدها الزوار من كل حذب وصوب أثناء الصيف وفي اوائل تشرين الأول تفرغ من الغرباء ويبقى أبناء البلدة الساكنين فيها وكانت مدرستها العالية تعج بأساتذة والطلاب هذه المدرسة ذات المستوى العالي والصيت الحسن.



ذكرياتي في مدرسة برمانا العالية

أعود بالذاكرة سبعا وستين سنة إلى السوراء وأراني في إحدى غرف مدرسة برمانا العالية امتحن من قبل الأساتذة سوراتي وروبال لأدخل المدرسة فقبلت ودخلت الصف الثانوي الثاني وكان الصف الرابع صف التخرج من ينهه بجدارة يأخذ شهادة الهايسكول (اونرز) ويقبل في صف الفرشمن في الجامعة الأمريكية من دون امتحان دخول. أما الذي يأخذ شهادة الهايسكول (باس) فلا تقبله الجامعة وقد قال لنا الرئيس آنذاك إن الجامعة الأمريكية كانت تشترط وجود ثلاثة أساتذة من حاملي الشهادات الجامعية يعلمون صف التخرج لكي تقبل طلابها أما نحن فكان يعلمنا خمسة خريجين على الأقل.

كان يعلمني في السنة الأولى الأساتذة إميل شعيب ومخول العربية وكرم كرم الفرنسية وفردي رويال الإنكليزية وفريدة عقل الكتاب المقدس وفوزي بشارة العلوم وكندكجيان الحساب والجبر وهريس الهندسة وتوما الجغرافيا وسوراتي التاريخ. بالإضافة إلى أعمالهم كأساتذة كان الأستاذ هريس أميناً للصندوق والأستاذ توما أميناً للسوراء والأستاذ سوراتي نائبا للرئيس وكان الأستاذ ألبير كامل مسؤولا عن الرياضة والأستاذ باز وزوجته ريني موظفين مسؤولين في المدرسة.

أما في الصفين العالين فبقي الأستاذ رويال يعلمنا الإنكليزية والأستاذ كرم الفرنسية وصار الأستاذ أمين حداد وبعده الأستاذ توفيق اليازجي يعلماننا



كريم ابي فاضل خريج ٢٠١٦



شعار المدرسة أنا اخدم، I SERVE
اهلنا الأعزاء: رافقتمونا في جميع مراحلنا الدراسية، فذقتم معنا حلاوة
النجاح. كنتم دعمنا طول هذه السنين،

بذلتهم التضحيات في سبيل إرتقائنا نحو الأفضل. فشكراً لكم؛ كنتم وستبقون
الدعم والقدوة.

حضرة الدكتور فضلو خوري: نقبل عرفاننا ونقبل شكرنا على حضورك
ورعايتك لتخرجنا. إنه شرف لنا.

أخيراً: لن أقول وداعاً رفاقي واصدقائي، بل إلى اللقاء لأننا على موعد في
دروب الحياة العاصرة بالورود والأشواك.

فباسمي وباسمكم نغادر مدرستنا أن نكون اوفياءً لها كي تبقى منارة مشعة
في عالم العلم والثقافة.

شكراً لكم.



أصحاب المعالي والسعادة،

حضرة الدكتور فضلو خوري،

حضرة رئيس وأعضاء أمناء مدرسة برمانا العالية،

أساتذنا الأفاضل / اهلنا الأعزاء،

حضرة الهيئة الإدارية،

أيها الحفل الكريم،

أسعدتم مساءً وأهلاً بكم في حفل تخرجنا الذي انتظرناه منذ خمس عشرة
سنةً، يوم دخلنا هذا الصراع التربوي العريق، لنخرج منه اليوم إلى رحاب
الحياة الواسعة.

إنه شرفٌ عظيمٌ يا مدرستنا أن نكون الجيل الثالث والرابعين بعد المئة
الذي يحمل بذور علمٍ ومعرفةٍ غرسها معلمونا في عقولنا، وبذور قيمٍ
حياتيةٍ سلحتنا بها ادارتنا.

فشكراً لكم إدارةً واساتذةً لإحتضانكم لنا، إحتضان أهلٍ لأولادهم، ونغادركم
أيها الزارعون بالانتركت حبات قلوبكم تسقط في أرضٍ قاحلةٍ بل سنغرسها
في أرضٍ طيبةٍ تفوح منه قيم الرسالة الانسانية التي بنتها مدرسة برمانا
العالية في نفوسنا.

زملائي ورفاقي: عشنا معاً أطيب الأيام، اختلفنا حيناً واشتكتنا من بعضنا
حيناً آخر. غير اننا أحببنا بعضنا وأسدنا الخدمات لبعضنا البعض متبعين

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF

Naji Foustok



WISHING ALL BHS COLLEAGUES
A HAPPY 2016 SILVER JUBILEE