

LE FORUMISTE

FORUM EHTP-ENTREPRISES

27 AVRIL 2025



LE FORUMISTE VOUS FAIT DECOUVRIR LES 7 MENSONGES HISTORIQUES CÉLÈBRES

À travers cette édition, et l'issue ce mois qui est connu par le poisson d'avril, **Le Forumiste** vous propose un voyage captivant au cœur **de sept mensonges historiques célèbres**, pour mieux comprendre comment l'illusion peut façonner la réalité. Car derrière chaque manipulation, chaque vérité travestie, se cache une leçon précieuse sur la nature humaine, le pouvoir et la quête perpétuelle de sens.

Nous vous invitons à explorer ces récits étonnants, à questionner l'histoire officielle, et à porter un regard nouveau sur les récits que nous acceptons parfois sans réserve.

Bonne lecture à toutes et à tous !

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In the shadowed corners of human ambition, deception weaves its silent thread, where brute force fails, the mind conjures cunning; where walls stand tall, and whispers slip through unseen. It seems as though the greatest victories are not always won by the sword, but by the quiet art of ruse, the patient snare spun by those who know the heart's longing and how to decipher one's heart's content. Among the oldest tales of such cunning stands the legend of the Trojan horse a story where trust became betrayal, and celebration heralded ruin. In the annals of ancient history, few stories are as enduring or as instructive as that of the Trojan horse. A tale of cunning, patience, and the devastating power of deception, it remains a powerful symbol for trickery in both warfare and everyday life. The legend of the Trojan horse comes to us primarily through ancient Greek sources, most notably Homer's *Odyssey* and Virgil's *Aeneid*. Though Homer alludes to it briefly, it is Virgil who offers a detailed and vivid account of the ruse in his epic. Set during the final days of the decade-long Trojan War, the story tells of how the Greeks, unable to breach the fortified city of Troy by force, resorted to an elaborate scheme. According to the myth, the Greeks built a massive wooden horse, hollowed out and filled with a select force of their best warriors. The rest of the Greek army pretended to sail away, leaving the horse at the gates of Troy as a supposed offering to the gods, a token to secure safe passage home. The Trojans,

believing their enemies had finally abandoned the fight and that the horse was a gift ensuring their victory, brought it inside their walls. That night, while the Trojans slept in celebration, the hidden Greek soldiers emerged from the horse. They opened the city gates to their comrades, who had secretly returned under cover of darkness. Troy was sacked and burned, and the long war ended in Greek victory. The Trojan horse is more than just an ancient war story it has become a metaphor for any strategy that uses subterfuge and infiltration to defeat an opponent from within. In modern times, the term "Trojan Horse" has been applied in fields as diverse as cyber security, where malicious software is disguised as benign programs, and politics. The story also reflects deeper truths about human nature: our tendency to accept gifts without suspicion, the dangers of pride and complacency, and the power of storytelling itself. After all, the Trojans' downfall came not just from the horse, but from their own eagerness to believe a story that fit their hopes. Was there ever a real Trojan horse? Archaeological evidence suggests that the city of Troy did exist, likely located at modern-day Hisarlik in Turkey. The city shows signs of destruction around the time the Trojan War was said to have occurred, around the 12th or 13th century BCE. However, whether a wooden horse was actually used or whether the "horse" was a poetic symbol for a siege engine, an earthquake, or another event remains uncertain.

Historians and classicists often view the story as a blend of fact and imaginative embellishment, passed down through oral traditions before being immortalized in writing. The tale of the Trojan horse reminds us that victory is not always won through strength alone sometimes, it is the clever mind that carries the day. Thousands of years after it was first told, this ancient story continues to fascinate and caution us about the fine line between trust and folly. And so it was that the horse, once a creature of open skies and endless fields, became a vessel for the darkest whispers of the human heart. Its proud shape stood serene beneath the walls of Troy, a gift that glistened with the promise of peace, yet cradled only ruin within. The Trojans, blinded by their long desire for victory, saw only beauty and not the shadow crouching behind it. When they opened their gates, they welcomed not salvation, but the silent echo of their own downfall. By trusting in the form without questioning the spirit, they fell not to force of arms, but to the sharpest weapon of all: deceit. The horse became more than timber and nail; it became a lesson carved into the very bones of history, a reminder that betrayal often comes wearing a familiar face. And even now, long after the fires of Troy have cooled to ash, the shape of that horse lingers in our stories, in our fears, in our warnings. It rides through time, a hollow shadow, a timeless symbol that says that all the lies lead to Rome!



"If you have nothing to hide, you have nothing to fear." Simple. Tranquil. Reassuring.

A phrase that rolls off the tongue like an old proverb, whispered into the ears of citizens with promises of safety and order. Yet beneath its calm surface lies a profound and dangerous lie — one that has slowly and silently eroded the very foundations of freedom.

At first glance, it sounds almost noble. What honest person would object to transparency? What good citizen wouldn't want to assist in the pursuit of safety? Yet the phrase twists the very meaning of privacy, transforming it from a basic human right into something shameful — something only the guilty would seek. In this subtle shift, a powerful trick is performed: the state no longer has to justify surveillance — the individual must now justify privacy.

But privacy is not a crime. Privacy is the breath between thoughts, the space where ideas grow wild and unjudged. It is the freedom to dream, to dissent, to love, to question, and to imagine without fear of being watched, categorized, or punished. To strip away privacy is not to protect society — it is to domesticate it, to flatten it, to neuter its unpredictable,

brilliant humanity. Throughout history, mass surveillance has not been the hallmark of peaceful democracies but of fearful regimes. From totalitarian states where every conversation risked betrayal to modern democracies quietly slipping into techno-authoritarianism under the guise of "national security," the pattern repeats itself. Surveillance is rarely aimed at criminals alone; it is aimed at everyone. It creates societies where people self-censor, where creativity dulls, where fear hums just beneath the surface of daily life.

The true danger is not simply that your emails are read or your movements tracked. It is that you begin to live differently because you know you are being watched. A joke you might have told, a book you might have read, a thought you might have shared — all are weighed against an invisible, unknowable standard. You begin to police yourself. Freedom shrinks not with a bang, but with the whisper of hesitation.

Meanwhile, those who shout "nothing to hide" are often the same ones who guard their own secrets most fiercely. Governments classify their mistakes and crimes under the label of "national security." Corporations build fortresses of confidentiality

to protect profits and scandals alike. Privacy, it turns out, is a luxury reserved for the powerful — while the ordinary citizen is told they no longer deserve it. The lie of "nothing to hide" thrives because it asks the wrong question. The issue is not whether an individual has something shameful to conceal. The real issue is whether it is healthy, fair, or safe to create a world where the intimate lives of millions are laid bare — not only to elected officials but also to faceless systems, corporations, and algorithms.

Freedom does not require that every action be visible and every thought be known. True freedom demands the opposite: a protected space for individuality, for rebellion, for unpopular opinions, for mistakes. It is within the shadow of privacy that the brightest parts of humanity are born.

To live without privacy is not to live without crime. It is to live without dignity.

"If you have nothing to hide, you have nothing to fear" was never an invitation to safety. It was a quiet demand for submission. It asks not for your security, but for your silence.

And the day we accept that lie without question is the day we agree to live smaller lives — lives less our own, and more theirs.



LIES BURYING THE ASHES OF RWANDA

Dear reader, if I told you that a few radio stations in a small Central African country triggered one of the deadliest genocides in modern history, would you believe it? It sounds surreal, doesn't it? The power of words broadcasted over radio signals creating the mass slaughter of nearly a million people in just three months. But it happened. And it didn't happen in the shadows of history; it happened just yesterday. In 1994, as the world watched and waited for the masquerade to end.

At the time, Rwanda was a nation grappling with deep postcolonial wounds and rising ethnic tensions and divisions. The Tutsi minority had long been scapegoated by the ruling Hutu elite, but nothing could have prepared the world for the horrors that would follow. The match that lit the fire wasn't an army nor a declaration of war, but it was a voice on the radio. A voice pretending to entertain and inform. The Radio Télévision Libre des Mille Collines didn't just report the news; they created and weaponized them. Disguised as just another

local radio station, they spread lies, hate and fear. They called the Tutsi "cockroaches" and urged the Hutu majority to rise up in "self-defense". They convinced them that killing was a form of patriotism, that it was necessary and the right thing to do. Armed with nothing more than machetes and manipulated minds, neighbors turned on each other and friends became enemies.

Within just 100 days, approximately 800,000 people were murdered. The Rwandan genocide wasn't just a result of ancient hatred but it was the consequence of modern propaganda delivering lies and changing the course of history. It didn't take tanks or bombs. It took manipulated minds and machetes. The killers weren't strangers but they were coworkers, classmates, neighbors and even friends. Influenced by the poison of propaganda, they turned into executioners believing they were serving justice or protecting their people. In truth, they were serving a lie, carefully crafted and repeated until it became a national anthem of hate. People were brutally murdered, shot or burned alive. Children

watched their parents die and mothers were torn from their families. The world stood by, shocked and immobile, watching Rwanda collapse. Foreign diplomats were evacuated, the UN peacekeepers were withdrawn and the United States, along with other powerful nations, refused to call it a genocide. What a shame ! The Rwandan genocide was not the spontaneous eruption of ancient hatred as the headlines claim. It was a calculated and orchestrated modern act of mass manipulation proving that propaganda is a weapon as deadly as any bullet. The radio's broadcasts were not just soundwaves; they were signals of death, sent out to manipulate, divide and destroy.

Turning this page of history, this dark chapter reminds us that in a world saturated with media, lies go viral in seconds. Propaganda has the power to manipulate entire populations. For you, your words might seem like just words, but to others, they are much more. They are tools of influence. They can become weapons. The power of language is not just in what you say but in how it echoes in the minds of others. So, dear reader, the next time you speak, choose your words wisely, as if they were your last



أسلحة الدمار الشامل في العراق: حين يُزهق وطنٌ من أجل وهم

والعلم في العالم العربي. جامعاته خرّجت آلاف الأطباء والمهندسين، ومكتباته ضمّت مخطوطات نادرة تعود لحضارات سومرية وبابلية وآشورية. كانت بغداد مدينة تقرأ، وكان العراقيون، رغم التعب، يحلمون. كانوا يحلمون بدولة تحترم علمهم، بفجر جديد، بكرامة، لا بأكاذيب تحرق أوطانهم. لكن بعد الغزو، بدأ كل شيء ينهار. النظام التعليمي انهار. القطاع الصحي تفكك. المرافق العامة دُمّرت. الميليشيات صعدت. الطائفية زُرعت عمداً في الجسد العراقي، وصارت الهوية عبئاً. لم يعد هناك شيء ثابت. من كان يحمل شهادة الدكتوراه أصبح إما مُهدداً أو مُهجّراً أو مقتولاً. أكثر من خمسمئة عالم عراقي اختفوا أو اغتيلوا خلال سنوات قليلة، في صمت مريب. ولم يكن الخراب مادياً فقط، بل طال التراث أيضاً. المتاحف نُهبَت، الآثار هُربَت، والمكتبات أُحرقت. لم ينجُ شيء من النهب والعبث، وكأن هناك من أراد أن يُمحى العراق من الداخل، لا فقط من الخريطة السياسية.

اليوم، وبعد أكثر من عشرين عاماً على هذه الكذبة القاتلة، ما زال العراق ينزف. وجوه جديدة في الحكم، ولكن الجراح القديمة لم تُضمّد. ما زالت الأمهات تبكي أبناءهن الذين لم يعودوا. ما زال اللاجئون ينتظرون وطناً لم يعد كما تركوه. وما زال من اختبروا لحظة سقوط بغداد يتحدثون عنها كمن يتحدث عن نهاية زمن جميل.

والسؤال الآن: من سيعتذر؟ من سيحاسب؟ من سيعترف بأن العراق دُمّر لأجل كذبة؟ الحقيقة أن لا أحد. أولئك الذين غزوا البلاد، لا يزالون يكتبون مذكراتهم، ويحاضرون في جامعات مرموقة عن "القيادة" و"الأخلاق الدولية"، بينما الملايين من العراقيين لا يزالون يبحثون عن أبسط حقوق الحياة.

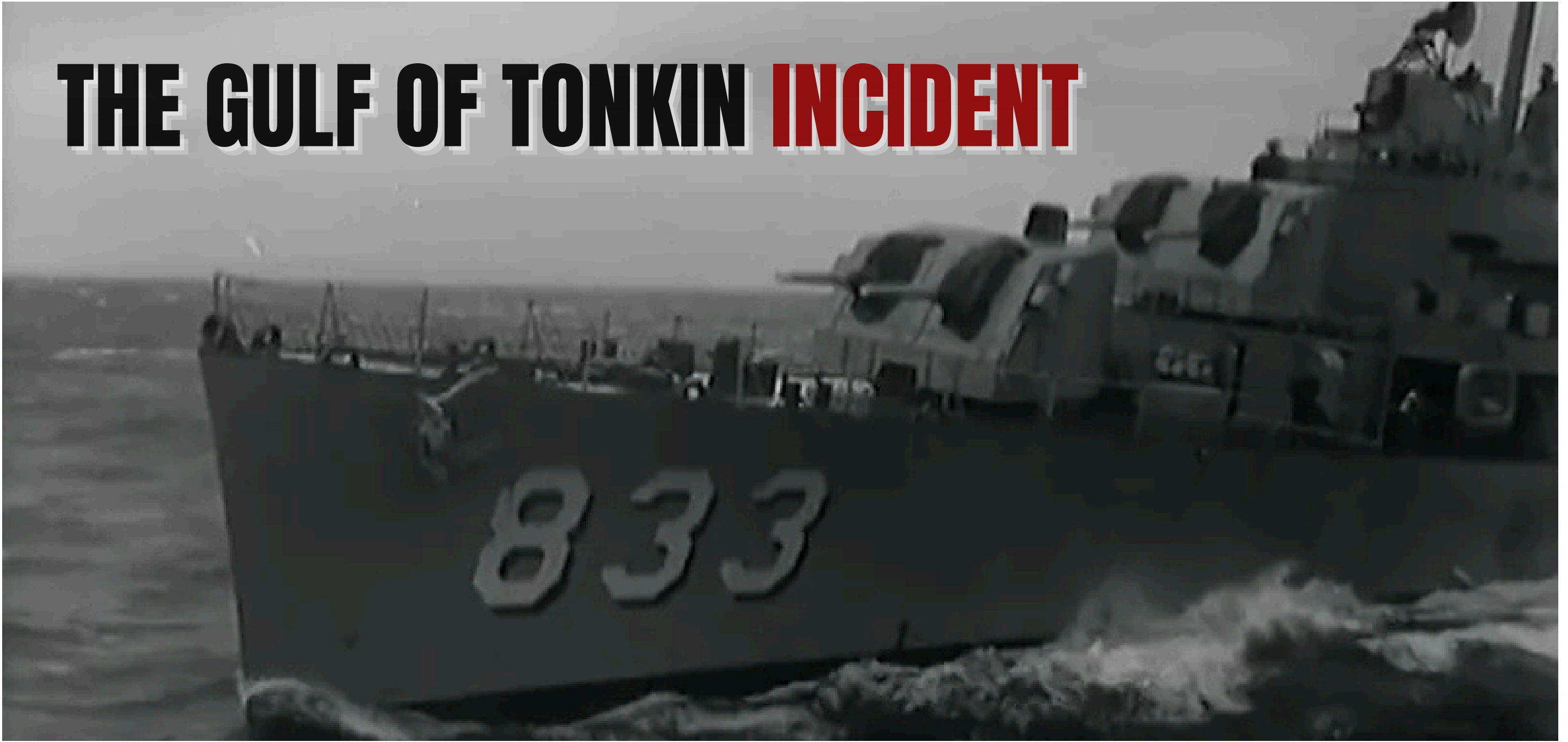
إنها ليست مجرد كذبة. إنها جريمة. ويجب أن تبقى حية في ذاكرتنا، لا من باب الثأر، بل من باب العدالة والكرامة والإنسانية.

أسلحة دمار شامل و يا لها من أسلحة!، اختفت فور أن وطأت أقدام "المحررين" أرض العراق، كأنها كانت مخلوقات أسطورية لا وجود لها إلا في خيال صنّاع القرار في واشنطن ولندن. أسلحة، قيل لنا، تهدد العالم بأسره، لكنها لم تهدد سوى شعب العراق، ولم تُدمّر سوى أرض الرافدين، مهد الحضارات، ومعقل العلم والفكر لعصور. تخيل أن هذه الكذبة، التي صيغت بدهاء وروّج لها كبار الساسة، لم تكن أكثر من وهم. وهمّ استخدم كأداة لتبرير واحدة من أفظع الجرائم في التاريخ الحديث، ثم نُسيى وكأنه لم يكن.

في الخامس من فبراير عام 2003، وقف وزير الخارجية الأمريكي كولن باول أمام مجلس الأمن الدولي، ممسكاً بقرورة صغيرة، يتحدث عن "أدلة دامغة" تثبت أن العراق يمتلك ترسانة من أسلحة الدمار الشامل. كلامه كان حاسماً، صوته جازم، والعالم صامت. لكن ما لم يُقال وقتها أن معظم هذه الأدلة كانت إما مزورة أو مشكوكاً فيها. كولن باول نفسه اعترف لاحقاً بأن خطابه في الأمم المتحدة كان "وصمة عار في مسيرته". لكنه اعترف بعد خراب بغداد. بعد أسابيع فقط، بدأت الحملة العسكرية بقيادة الولايات المتحدة وبريطانيا لغزو العراق. بلد عربي، كان يعاني من آثار حصار طويل، يُجتث من جذوره بحجة "تحريره". لا أسلحة وُجدت، ولا منشآت نووية ظهرت، ولكن الدماء سالت، والعاصمة سقطت، والدولة تفتّتت. في السنوات التي تلت الغزو، قُتل أكثر من 1.2 مليون عراقي، معظمهم من المدنيين. وتشير تقارير موثوقة إلى أن أكثر من خمسة ملايين إنسان هجّروا من منازلهم، بعضهم داخلياً، وآخرون عبروا الحدود لاجئين، باحثين عن حياة لا يشوبها الرعب والانفجارات والميليشيات. الاقتصاد العراقي تحطّم، وخسائره قُدرت بأكثر من 450 مليار دولار. لكن الأهم من كل ذلك، أن هوية العراق، روحه، ذاكرته الجماعية، تعرّضت لما يشبه المسح القسري.

فالعراق لم يكن بلداً عادياً. كان، رغم كل ما مرّ به من حروب وحصار، أحد أهم مراكز الفكر

THE GULF OF TONKIN INCIDENT



In August 1964, in what would become known as the Gulf of Tonkin incident, the U.S. Navy destroyers USS Maddox and USS Turner Joy were carrying out electronic-surveillance missions while floating off the coast of North Vietnam when the crews reported that they were under attack by North Vietnamese torpedo boats. The first engagement was real, on August 2, but the famous second attack two days later certainly never took place. Still, the Johnson administration cast both of them as unprovoked aggression, securing the Gulf of Tonkin Resolution and opening the door to full-scale U.S. intervention.

After France's defeat in 1954, the Geneva Accords divided Vietnam at the 17th parallel and planned to hold nationwide elections in 1956. Those elections never occurred, and North Vietnam under Ho Chi Minh moved to unify the country by force if necessary. The United States, dedicated to Cold War containment, supported the regime of Ngo Dinh Diem in South Vietnam. By early 1964, covert raids (Operation 34A) against North Vietnamese coastal installations had begun, and DESOTO patrols, nominally intelligence missions, monitored North Vietnamese responses in that context.

Late at night on August 2, while operating in seas internationally recognized as neutral, twenty-eight miles off the North Vietnamese coast, the USS Maddox engaged three fast torpedo boats. After warning shots exchanged, the small boats fired torpedoes and strafed the Maddox with machine gun fire. The destroyer countered the attack by evading the boats' torpedoes while calling in for air support, and eventually, both sides disengaged without inflicting severe damage on each other. The USS Turner Joy had just arrived in the Gulf of Tonkin and picked up sonar and radar contacts, but there were no torpedoes confirmed.

Two days later, both destroyers reported more in-bound torpedoes, high-speed surface contacts with radar and sonar operators on both destroyers alerting crews to what might be a second attack, but there were no witnesses to enemy boats, and environmental factors and equipment noise could create false signals for sonar systems. An internal NSA review of the first August 4 engagement concluded that there was no attack. Despite growing skepticism at the Pentagon, and in the NSA, the U.S. government nonetheless publicly took the position that U.S. ships had been "attacked without warning."

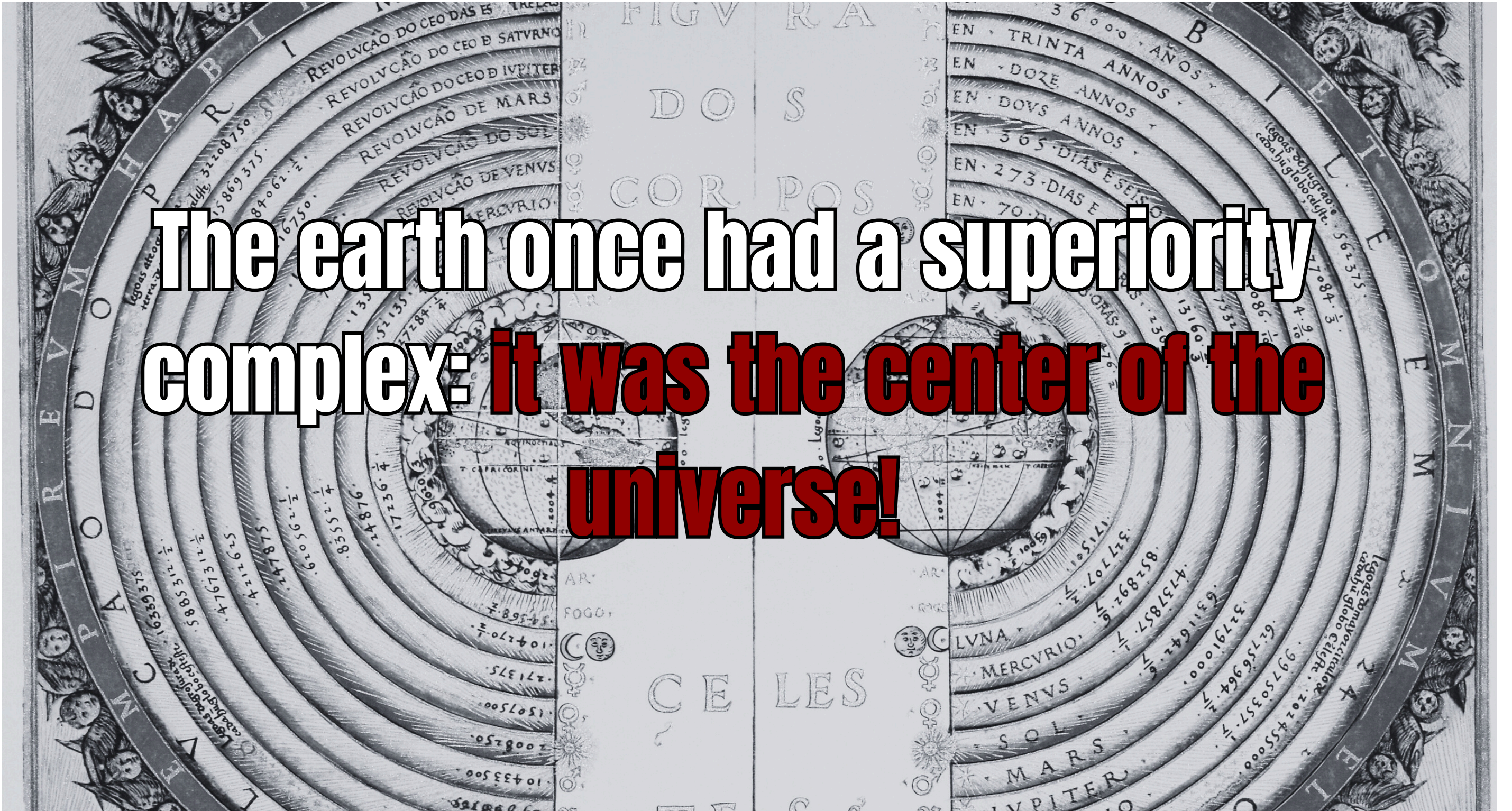
In a televised speech on August 4, President Johnson characterized the events as bare faced North Vietnamese aggression, and urged Congress

to authorize "all measures necessary" for the protection of American forces and geographic interests of Southeast Asia. On August 7, Congress adopted the Gulf of Tonkin Resolution in near unanimous fashion. The sweeping grant authority - 416-0 in the House and 88-2 in the Senate - gave the President the authority to conduct war in Vietnam without a formal declaration. Within months, U.S. troop levels in Vietnam skyrocketed, and in early 1965 Operation Rolling Thunder launched, initiating a continuous bombing campaign of North Vietnam.

The resolution effectively liberated the executive branch from any meaningful legislative oversight. U.S. ground forces expanded from under 25,000 in mid-1964 to over half a million by 1968. The conduct of the war resulted in incredible casualties --more than 58,000 American servicemembers killed and three million Vietnamese military and civilian dead. The war had far-reaching impacts on American society and generated a highly active anti-war movement on college campuses where engineering and science students debated not only the proper conduct of military strategy but the morality of U.S. foreign policy.

Declassified NSA intercepts and internal memoranda from the mid-2000s confirmed that the August 4 attack was a misinterpretation of phantom signals. Additionally, former Defense Secretary Robert McNamara, in 1995 during a PBS retrospective on the Vietnam War, admitted that he had privately doubted the second attack's validity at the time. In 1971, Congress repealed the Gulf of Tonkin Resolution; two years later, despite Nixon's veto, Congress passed the War Powers Resolution in an attempt to reclaim legislative authority over war declarations.

The Gulf of Tonkin Incident provides an example of the interplay between ambiguous and politically charged intelligence that can lead to military escalation. The only actual confrontation was the one on August 2; the imaginary attack on August 4 became the justification for a war that fundamentally transformed U.S. policy, shaping a cautious legacy regarding executive war powers. For students in engineering design with an interest in systems and decision-making, it is an unsettling reminder of how technical data can be misinterpreted—and how those misinterpretations may be deeply consequential in the trajectory of history.

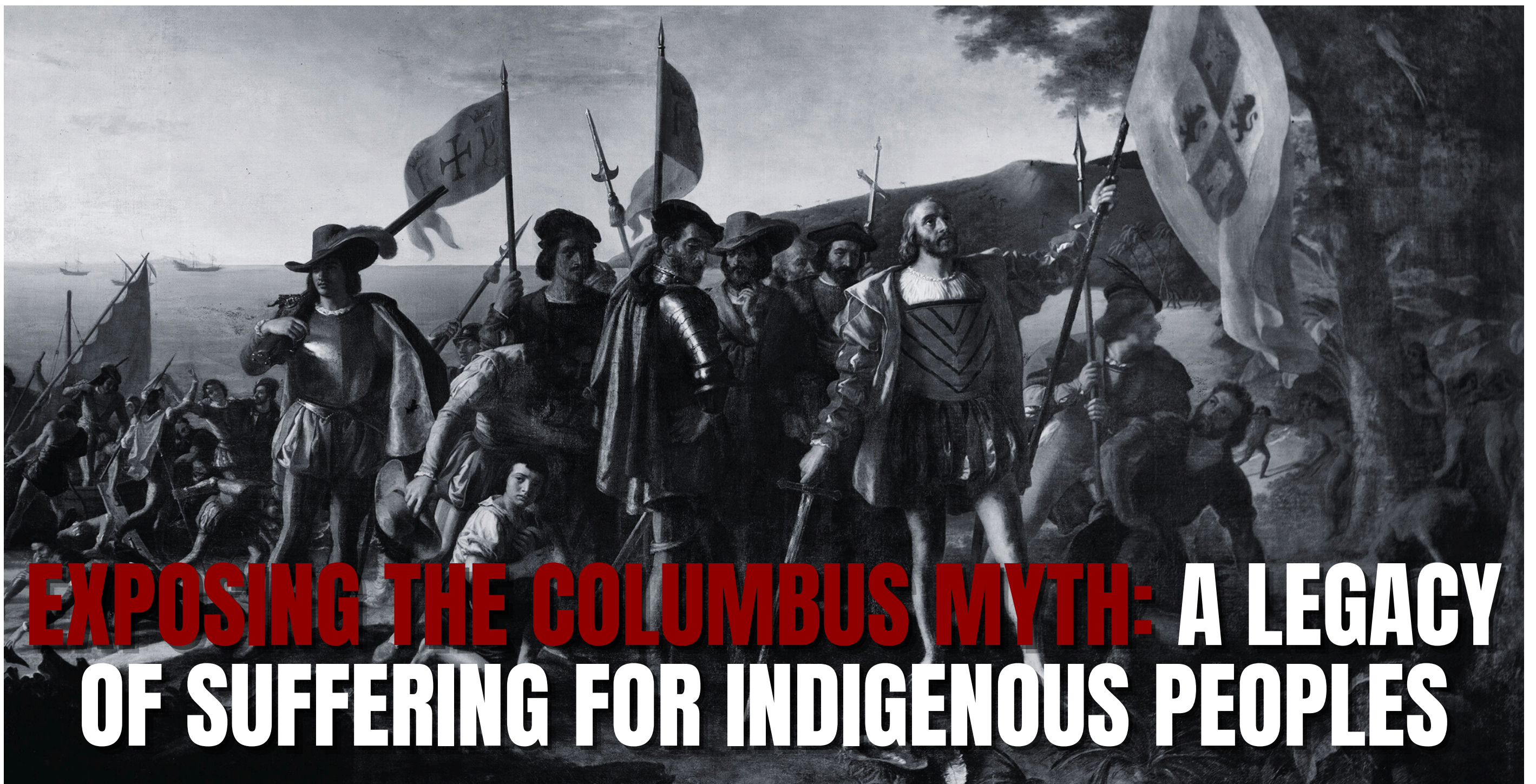


Can you believe that for over 1000 years people thought that the Earth was the center of the universe? You would probably say that it was expected given it was said in ancient times, but believe it or not, there was actually an entire mathematical model that proves that indeed the universe revolves around our dear planet.

This idea was supported by many civilizations including Greeks, Romans, and Muslims during the Islamic golden age, as for why? Its pretty simple, the Sun, moon, planets and stars revolve around us, so how can we not believe that we live in the center. Another interesting analogy is that since we cannot feel that the earth is moving that means that it is the other orbits that move around us; sounds convincing enough back then. Aside from random analogies, Ptolemy, an Alexandrian astronomer had succeeded in creating a model that proves Geocentrism, starting by assuming that the Earth is stationary and is the center of the universe, he studied how the neighboring planets travel and was actually able to predict their moves!

This model was adopted for more than 1400 years before Copernicus came along and dropped a plot twist. The heliocentric model (Sun is the real boss), was early on proposed by Aristarchus but was not accepted. Eventually there was Copernicus, Kepler and Galileo who revived and developed the idea. Copernicus formally proposed the Sun-centered system, Kepler honored it with his laws about planets being elliptical rather than perfect circles and Galileo, with his telescopic observations, provided evidence that support the Heliocentric system.

So next time you are looking at the starry sky, remember that our dear planet once thought that it was the star of the show until Sun took the spotlight. As for the moral of this cosmic story: in science, you cannot expect when someone will open a new perspective that changes the whole world. No viewpoint is ever final, so keep your mind open, stay on the lookout for any new plot twists and perhaps you'll be the one to revolutionize our cosmic story.



For generations, Western children have been taught a simplified narrative: that in 1492, Christopher Columbus courageously sailed across the Atlantic and "discovered" America, ushering in the modern age. Statues were built, streets named, and a national holiday established to celebrate him. Yet beneath this glorified myth lies a grim reality—one indigenous people have worked tirelessly to reveal. In reality, Columbus did not "discover" anything. When he arrived in the Bahamas, thriving civilizations already spanned the continents, from the grand empires of the Aztecs and Incas to the rich societies of the Taíno and Arawak in the Caribbean. Calling Columbus a "discoverer" erases these cultures and frames history solely through a European lens, relegating vibrant people to historical afterthoughts.

The aftermath of Columbus' landing was catastrophic. Violence, enslavement, and extermination followed in his wake. Epidemics of smallpox, measles, and influenza decimated indigenous populations, wiping out up to 90% of some communities within mere decades. On Hispaniola, the indigenous population plummeted from hundreds of thousands to near extinction in a single generation. The devastation extended beyond disease.

Columbus introduced the *encomienda* system—a brutal system of forced labor that crushed native communities under European demands. He also helped spark the transatlantic slave trade, capturing and shipping indigenous people to Europe long before Africans were forcibly brought across the Atlantic.

For indigenous people, Columbus represents not discovery but devastation, loss, and a relentless fight for survival. In recent years, movements have risen to confront and correct this historical myth. Across the United States and beyond, many cities and states are replacing Columbus Day with Indigenous People's Day, honoring native endurance rather than colonial conquest. The reassessment of Columbus is about more than setting the historical record straight. It challenges us to reconsider whose histories we honor and whose voices we amplify. Indigenous perspectives have been marginalized for far too long. Today, these communities are insisting on visibility, truth, and the right to tell their own histories.

Revisiting Columbus' legacy does not diminish human progress; it deepens our understanding of it, reminding us that true advancement must be rooted in honesty and inclusivity.

chronique:

L'HASSANI

Louanges à Dieu Tout Puissant!

Bienvenue chez **L'Hassani**, votre confrère, votre camarade et surtout votre voix qui reporte votre chagrin, votre frustration et votre indignation. Votre très cher Hassani partage avec vous son opinion en toute franchise.

Je suis de retour pour vous parler de ce mois d'Avril qui était chargé d'évènement et d'ambiance ici à l'école!!

L'HASSANI participe à la 18e édition des olympiades EHTP :

La Journée des Olympiades de l'EHTP est attendue par tous, qu'ils soient étudiants de l'école ou issus d'autres universités marocaines. Pour sa 18^e édition, le thème choisi est : "Le sport universitaire, forge de leaders d'avenir."

Le comité organisateur veille à ce que les activités se déroulent dans une atmosphère amicale et festive, célébrant ainsi les efforts fournis tout au long de l'année scolaire. Après l'édition précédente, j'étais impatient d'y assister à nouveau. Entre une conférence, une soirée artistique, le fameux show de drift et un incroyable "tifo" porté par les voix montantes des Hassanis, l'ambiance était tout simplement unique.

L'"Ultras Non Se Compara" réunit étudiants et lauréats pour rendre hommage à notre chère école. Le "Compagnon", debout sur son emblématique "Umpire Chair", mène les chants puissants des Hassanis, fiers de leur appartenance. La fumée noire s'élève au-dessus des invités, traduisant la force de notre union et la puissance du nuage TORBIDA. Habillés en noir, les Hassanis vibrent au rythme des tambours et des voix graves des Torbidans, captivés par la grandeur de l'image qui se dresse devant eux. Nous avons perdu nos voix et toute notion du temps, emportés par l'énergie de la journée... et même jusqu'au bout de la nuit !



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L'HASSANI surpris par la qualité d'organisation du FORUM-ETHP Entreprise pour sa 28e édition :

“L’ingénierie marocaine au service de l’édification d’infrastructure pérennes: tissant des ponts entre l’Atlantique et l’Afrique pour un avenir durable”. c’était le thème choisie pour la 28e édition du FORUM. Voir le ministre de l’industrie et du commerce Mr. Ryad MEZZOUR faire son speech dans la salle de conférence était très touchant et inspirant. la conférence était très intéressante, parlant du thème de tous les cotés avec les intervention du Mr. LAGHIDI, Mme ELAMRANI et Mr. DRARI. j’espère que vous avez pu avoir l’opportunité d’y assister comme j’ai fait.

Les deux jours suivant j’ai eu l’honneur de voir l’inauguration du chapiteau qui était faite par le secrétaire général de notre ministère de l’équipement et de l’eau. j’ai passer des entretien dans plusieurs entreprise et a titre indicatif, j’ai décroché avec mes amis différents stages dans différentes entreprises avec un bon encadrement grâce à Forum. Ce n’est pas anodin que je rédige ma chronique chez eux. Je leur en suis reconnaissant.

Sans oublier la prestigieuse GALA qui s’était passée a Palace Layali, une magnifique salle, ou tous le monde étaient parfaitement présentable, les filles avec leurs Takchita et les homme soit avec jalaba ou costard, cela avec la présence du grand Said SENHAJI qui a illumine la soirée avec ses belle musiques, c’était la parfaite cloture d’un travail qui a dure des mois et des mois.





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