
Subject: RE: [plaintiffsasbestos] Feingold: Chrysotile more apt to cause apoptosis

Date: Monday, April 26, 2010 5:06 PM

From: Shep Hoffman <shoffman@shephoffman.com>

To: "Gary O. Galiher" <GOG@gogaliher.com>, Conard Metcalf <jcmetcalf@comcast.net>

Cc: Bobby Hatten <RRHatten@PWHD.com>

It must be great to wake up every morning knowing you have clients like Ford ...

The poem which appears below ran in an in-house magazine published by Ford Motor Company's German subsidiary in April of 1940. Titled "Führer," the poem appeared at a time when **Ford maintained complete control of the German company** and two of its top executives sat on the subsidiary's board. It was also a time when the object of Ford's affection was in the process of overrunning Western Europe after already having swallowed up Austria, Czechoslovakia and Poland in the East. **OOPS**

We have sworn to you once,
But now we make our allegiance permanent.
Like currents in a torrent lost,
We all flow into you.
Even when we cannot understand you,
We will go with you.
One day we may comprehend,
How you can see our future.
Hearts like bronze shields,
We have placed around you,
And it seems to us, that only
You can reveal God's world to us.

Also for enjoyment, attached is a photo of German diplomats awarding Henry Ford, center, with their nation's highest decoration for foreigners, the Grand Cross of the German Eagle, in July 1938.

