President Donald J. Trump The White House 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, NW Washington, D.C. 20500

Dear President Trump:

On April 15, 2019, you emitted one of your more indecent and brutish tweets. Regarding the destabilized Boeing 737 Max, you declared: "No product has suffered like this one." Hello! No mention of the suffering of the 346 human beings descending to their life's end due to Boeing "pushing an ageing design beyond its limits," in *Business Week's* words. Making the plane stall-prone, instead of stall-proof as in the 737-700 and 737-800 series. No mention of the sorrows overwhelming the victims' families, friends and co-workers. Just attributing suffering to an inanimate object – the dangerous aircraft – decided by the avaricious Boeing management which repressed their own engineers' professional judgement to rush to market with undisclosed software fixes that misfired.

Do you have any shame, any decency? If you have any smidgen of these traits, you would invite the families of the deceased to the White House to express your respects. You can highlight the need for an independent FAA regulating safety standards, with adequate budgets that you have been urging Congress to cut. Past White Houses and Congresses have deliberately weakened the FAA in funds and technical capacity so as to turn its duties away from regulation and toward more delegation to aircraft manufacturers.

Before you shed any more tears over the Boeing 737 Max, which must never fly again, and before you provide Boeing with any additional rebranding advice to camouflage the stigma of airline passengers organizing to "Axe the Max", invite the families to the White House. Immediately! They have much to teach you – from *their* sorrowful experiences.

Sincerely,

Ralph Nader

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