

HISTORY OF THE
U. S. FOOD AND DRUG ADMINISTRATION

INTERVIEW BETWEEN:

John J. McManus
Retired Director Atlanta District

Clarence D. Schiffman
Retired Chemist
Atlanta District

and

James Harvey Young
Emory University

Wallace Janssen
Food & Drug Administration

May 10, 1968



DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE
PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

TAPE INDEX SHEET

TAPE NUMBERS: 1 & 2

GENERAL TOPIC OF INTERVIEW: History of the Food & Drug Administration

DATE: May 10, 1968 PLACE: Atlanta, Georgia LENGTH: 180 Minutes

INTERVIEWEES

INTERVIEWER

NAMES: John J. McManus

NAME: James Harvey Young

Clarence D. Schiffman

Emory University

Atlanta, Georgia

Atlanta, Georgia

FDA SERVICE DATES: McManus - 1908 to 1953 RETIRED: Yes

Schiffman - 1929 to 1966 : Yes

TITLE AT TIME OF RETIREMENT: McManus Director, Atlanta District

Schiffman Chemist, Atlanta : District

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Dr. Young:

We're having a conversation this morning, May 10, 1968, in the offices of the Food and Drug Administration in Atlanta, Georgia. Four of us have met together to talk about the old times and the Food and Drug Administration, especially in the field. Wallace Janssen has come down from Washington where he recently assumed responsibilities as Historian in the Food and Drug Administration, and Mr. John J. McManus is here who lives in Decatur, Georgia, the former District Director of the Atlanta District, Food and Drug Administration, and also Mr. Clarence D. Schiffman who, for many years, was a chemist in the Atlanta office working with Mr. McManus and before that, in Savannah, and before that, in New York. I am Harvey Young of the Department of History at Emory University and so, we'll just start out to talk about some of these early experiences, hoping to get information that will provide color and background for the history of the Food and Drug Administration. Mr. McManus, how about your giving your biographical background in relation to your work with the Food and Drug Administration for us right at the start.

Mr. M.: Well, I was a hospital pharmacist for several years, and then a couple years I was in a prescription department of a large drugstore. But I did not get close enough to the commercial front of the store to realize how many proprietary medicines were being offered under rather striking claims and names. It seemed, at that time, that the emphasis was on vegetable drugs; some of them were of alleged Indian origin and some had mystical

claims of their own, and it was very striking when the Food and Drugs Act came in in 1907 to note that they began to take the word "cure" off many things and just change it to "remedy" thinking that that was the cover-all out for meeting the law.

Dr. Y.: When was it you moved from the pharmacy into the Food and Drug Administration?

Mr. M: That was in 1908. I recall that, after passing the Massachusetts and Rhode Island Pharmacy Boards, I got interested through a visit of the inspector at Boston, the late George H. Adams, who called at the store, and I found out that he had been with the same position as I was, a former hospital pharmacist and a prescription man in this same place, so that got me interested in the Food and Drugs Act and, when the Civil Service announced an examination, I took a two-day examination which resulted in my being offered the position as Drug Inspector, and so I reported to Washington on August 10, 1908.

Dr. Y.: Let's let Mr. Schiffman say something so we can see about how sensitive the mike is now, and then we'll come on back and follow your career from that point on. When was it that you came with the Food and Drug Administration, Mr. Schiffman?

Mr. S.: I entered in the Food and Drug Administration in 1929, in the New York District.

Dr. Y.: As a chemist?

Mr. S.: As a chemist.

Dr. Y.: And what background training have you had?

Mr. S.: Besides college training as a chemist, I've worked in paper mills, as an analytical chemist, and I've worked in battery manufacturing. I've worked in several other . . . just small jobs . . . like textile mills and the dye industry.

Dr. Y.: Where had you gone to college?

Mr. S.: The University of North Carolina where I graduated in 1925 with a Bachelor of Science.

Dr. Y.: Good. And Wally, will you get on the microphone for us?

Mr. J.: Yes, I'd like to ask Mr. McManus whether he was acquainted with any of the inspectors who were in the original first crew that met somewhere on the Mall in Washington with shopping bags and then were sent out to pick up the first samples. Did you know any of those men?

Mr. M.: Yes. They were a year ahead of me in their work and; therefore, were veterans in the ordinary sense of the word. They acted like that. I was fortunate in meeting a number of them. One thing that was very interesting was, there were in the inspection force at that time six or seven men with medical degrees who, for some reason or other, didn't care to go into clinical work and, thinking that this would be of interest to them, were appointed. Very few of them stayed as inspectors though. A number of them joined the drug division later. I could . . .

Dr. Y.: You could give their names?

Mr. M.: Yes. There was Dr. Andrew J. McIntyre, a graduate of Georgetown Medical, who was the first inspector in the Savannah territory; there was Dr. William H. Callahan, who had worked with the athletic director of Yale, worked in Alaska and was . . . finally ended up in Drug Division. There was Dr. O.R. Sudler who only stayed about a year and joined a commercial concern as a technical man. There was also, in my class of 1908, a Dr. Edward Horgan who became a noted surgeon in Washington after a few months with us, and there was Dr. Artemus Brown, a country physician from Iowa who was lame from falling out of a tree, as he told me. He worked out of the Chicago Office for quite a while. Then there were several others who only stayed a short time with us.

Dr. Y.: Mr. McManus, when you joined the agency in 1908, what was your first assignment for the Food and Drug Administration?

Mr. M.: I was sent to the Chicago Office which had another inspector there, a Mr. Robert Young. He had previous experience with the Bureau of Animal Industry. I thought, being appointed a drug inspector, my work would lie in that field, but only a week or so after reporting, I was told to get a pair of overalls and go to Cincinnati. Dr. Wiley had decided that the interstate milk situation required some investigation, and we were sent out to collect samples of milk and bring them to the Cincinnati laboratory for bacteriological examination, as well as chemical examination. We found that pasteurization wasn't

always as efficient as it was claimed, and the presence of these colon organisms showed that there was an undesirable situation in the milk. I recall that, in my ignorance or over-zeal, I collected a sample of certified milk over the protest of the driver who said that he only had a limited number, and they were for special infants, and he could not spare a sample. However, I took that sample. When the trial came up, the question arose as to whether the samples had been properly kept until the bacteriologist took them, and it was developed that the inspector in charge of the samples had put them in a bathtub with some water to keep them cool. The defense made a point that the bathtub was not the most sanitary place for milk even though it was in original bottles. But the certified milk sample that I had taken showed no contamination whatever and thereby acted as a control, and we were able to get a conviction in that case. From there, we went to Chicago where we covered milk from Indiana and Wisconsin.

Dr. Y.: Where had you taken the milk in the Cincinnati case . . . over in Kentucky?

Mr. M.: Kentucky and also . . . yes Kentucky was the place. And then, of course, we did have drug work and vinegar, at that time, was another product that was receiving a lot of attention. Apple vinegar was very popular, but it was thought, with good reason, that much of it had been diluted with the common distilled vinegar, and there

was a lot of chemical work involved in trying to detect that adulteration and a lot of inspection work to determine the purchase of the ten percent white vinegar for adulteration purposes. That led into the Supreme Court finally, and we got the famous vinegar decision.

Dr. Y.: Twenty-eight barrels of vinegar or something like that.

Mr. M.: Yes, in which the Supreme Court set out what was false and misleading in the Act.

Dr. Y.: You overlapped Dr. Wiley's service as Chief of the Bureau of Chemistry by about four years. How many times did you see him in the course of your overlapping?

Mr. M.: Well, I had my first contact with him in 1909 in Springfield, Illinois. I had collected a sample of so-called liquid egg, merely as a curiosity because I could not understand how a liquid egg would keep, and it developed that it had two percent of boric acid in it, and Dr. Wiley charged in a seizure action that it was an added deleterious substance. So, when the case came to trial in Springfield, Dr. Wiley, with some members of the Bureau of Chemistry who had been in the so-called Poison Squad, had a conference there. We went over the testimony we had available with the United States Attorney. I recall that, after the official work was done, Dr. Wiley was quite a raconteur of stories of different kinds and showed a wide knowledge in biology and philosophy and many other things like that.

Dr. Y.: Did you think that he had a pretty good personal relationship with his inspectors?

Mr. M.: I don't think he knew them very well. One time, he came through Savannah when I was stationed there a few years later and . . .

Dr. Y.: What year did you go to Savannah?

Mr. M.: In 1911.

Dr. Y.: Right.

Mr. M.: And he came through there on some purpose, probably to see the laboratory, and I took him down to the railroad station, and I recall we had an easy conversation about different things. At that time, the chief controversy in the press was the "what was whiskey?" The distillers were using a neutral spirits, a product which was made by rejecting the first ten and the last ten distillate and using the other without aging, which was understood to be the distinctive mark of whiskey. As Dr. Wiley was about to board the train, he said to me, "Let me see if I have all of the equipment necessary for a trip of this kind." And he opened and he showed me a bottle of liquor, and I said, "Doctor, is that FID 150?" And he said, "No. This is FID one something else," which was his definition of true whiskey. However, President Taft upheld the distillers' viewpoint. So, he was easy-going to that extent, but I did not see him, except as a casual visitor to Washington on different trips. I did not see much of him after that. I have a clipping I'd like to show you sometime on the contemporary opinion of Dr. Wiley and . . .

Dr. Y.: Sure. Do you have it with you?

Mr. M.: Yeah. I'd like to read it, if I can find it.

Dr. Y.: All right, sir.

Mr. M.: Can you stop that thing? It might take me a minute.

Dr. Y.: We'll get that poem on the record later on when you find it.

Mr. M.: I've got it here, but I can't . . . I guess . . .

Dr. Y.: Well, let's don't worry about that right now. How about describing Dr. Wiley for us . . . the way he looked, Mr. McManus, as you remember him.

Mr. M.: Well, he was a big man, but he was very active in his movements and in his speech. He had a face that, to my mind, reminded me of the old-time preachers. That facile lips and prominent nose that go with one used to speaking frequently and freely. He was a widely-read man.

Dr. Y.: What kind of voice did he have?

Mr. M.: I can't recall. I remember I took him to the Chemists Society Meeting in St. Louis, and he was received with some hostility, but he spoke freely. I don't recall his voice.

Dr. Y.: Did he sound like an old-time preacher when he was on the rostrum?

Mr. M.: No. No. He didn't use so many flowers of speech as the politician or someone who preaches. No. I recall he was a rather matter-of-fact and somewhat dogmatic, I would say.

Mr. J.: He spoke with authority though, did he?

Mr. M.: Yes, because he was an authority; he was one of the pioneers who had really done work in these fields.

Dr. Y.: Now, he was in controversy with industry and, indeed, with his own superiors in the Department of Agriculture throughout most of the time. Now, how did you feel as an inspector out in the field when all this publicity came out? Were you . . . were the inspectors quite strongly loyal to the Agency and to him?

Mr. M.: Well, I think he was somewhat distant to us. He was an image more than a man like Mr. Campbell, the chief inspector. I know most of us were loyal to him because it was his views that reached us in the press. In those days, there was not very much publicity about the work in the press and, in fact, there was one proprietary association that had a clause in their advertising in which they required its cancellation if adverse publicity appeared in the advertising organ. I have forgotten the name of that sheet . . . that, what do you call it . . . the clause that went with the proprietary medicine advertising.

Mr. J.: They called it the "Red Clause" because sometimes it was printed in red ink.

Dr. Y.: So that as you read the newspapers, you say, there wasn't too much news, but you still were loyal to what Wiley represented?

Mr. M.: There was no doubt that the men I talked to sympathized

with him. The Legal Department of the Department of Agriculture was headed by a man who was generally opposed to Dr. Wiley, but I do not know whether it was based on the legal reasons or just personalities. I don't know that.

Dr. Y.: His name was McCabe, as I remember.

Mr. M.: Yes. George McCabe.

Dr. Y.: Did you develop . . . did you, representing inspectors, develop any sense of hostility to him thinking that he was trying to hamstring the proper, effective treatment of the law?

Mr. M.: Well, I don't think that was general, though when our own recommendations for action or seizure were turned down, we didn't feel kindly towards Mr. McCabe. But, there was a realization there that this work was different from control work, where a manufacturer would be satisfied with the tests that told him what he had, when we had to prove beyond a reasonable doubt and subject to cross-examination that there was such a misbranding or adulteration. So we realized soon that we had to do some extra work in order to present cases which would bring about the corrections needed.

Dr. Y.: You mentioned Mr. Campbell just a little while ago; who, of course, was the first chief inspector in Washington. Now, would you tell us a little about him as far as your personal associations or recollections are concerned?

Mr. M.: Well, at the time I entered and for some time later until

1917, Mr. Campbell was the chief inspector in the practical sense of the word. We got our instructions from him, and we had met him personally, and he was a man who made a good impression. He was a leader and, yet, he was one that maintained respect for his authority. He wasn't military in his authority, but we realized we did not want to let him down in any sense of the word. So, I found there was a general appreciation of him and often the expression was made, "If we could only tell Campbell this."

Dr. Y.: You thought he was on your side all the way.

Mr. M.: Oh, yes. We thought that.

Dr. Y.: Could you describe him?

Mr. M.: Well, he was a man about 5'10" or more and had dark hair in my day, and he was a very neat dresser, and he spoke with assurance, without any superfluous adjectives. I recall one time later, I was in his office and there was a discussion came up between a young chemist who had been sent to Florida to investigate oranges and was drafted to help investigate a dangerous drug that had been shipped with some toxin. And this man kept speaking of "the old doctor." Mr. Campbell said, "How old was he?" And this man said, "Why, he was sixty years old." And a laugh went around the room because it seemed Mr. Campbell had just been congratulated on his sixtieth birthday by the rest of the staff. So, that's why I recall in 1938 Mr. Campbell was sixty years old. And he took it jokingly.

I remember he said to me when I was appointed, he said, "We expect you to report the facts, and we will stand by you in all your work as long as you keep the records straight on what is being done."

Mr. J.: I'd like to ask you about that milk assignment that you got from Dr. Wiley when you first started in. At that time, was there much local control over milk? Was the Public Health Service involved in . . .

Mr. M.: I do not think the Public Health Service was involved at the time. We later had two campaigns in New England and, as I recall it, there was a . . . there may have been a bacteria count, but I don't think there was effort made to distinguish the efficiency of pasteurization or the sanitary condition of the dairy itself. And Dr. Wiley's actions against the interstate shippers of the contaminated milk did result in their taking more steps for inspection, and I believe that was the general objective of Dr. Wiley's work, was to bring it to their attention that there was need of that. I recall in New England there was a high incidence of bovine tuberculosis and that was before the days when such cattle were eliminated. And so, pasteurization was very desirable and important . . . efficient pasteurization.

Mr. J.: Of course, at that time, there already were federal laws dealing with butter and cheese, as I recall.

Mr. M.: Yes, there was an Internal Revenue law requiring not over 16 per cent of water, and the assumption would be that

that would bring the butter fat up to 82½%, allowing for a small percentage of curd. But, most of them took a tolerance which was not questioned very much, and they only put 80% milk fat and later they kept dropping down, so then Congress passed the Butter Act as part of the Food and Drug Act, saying that butter shall contain 80% milk fat, all tolerances provided. And that, of course, helped our enforcement program because then it was just a matter of chemical accuracy in determining the percentage of fat.

Dr. Y.: When you were in the field in connection with the milk, was it part of your mission to educate the state and local inspectors about the kinds of problems that you were finding so that they could within their own areas carry on a similar program?

Mr. M.: That was not emphasized in the early days. We were cautioned against public statements, and there was very little publicity. I think it was in 1914, steps were taken to develop the state cooperation features, and that helped a good deal in that line, but we never felt free, especially the field men. We did not feel free to speak about our work.

Dr. Y.: Were you told to be secretive as part of your instructions that came from Mr. Campbell?

Mr. M.: Not by Mr. Campbell, but I recall when I entered the service I was told about an inspector in Michigan who gave an interview one day after the appointment and then

denied that he gave the interview and whether because he lied or he said too much, he was reported to have been dismissed. But I do not know that except from hearsay of the other inspectors but, in general, we did not write anything. I remember the Chemical Society had a meeting in Savannah and, since the headquarters were in Atlanta, I was the vice-Chairman, and I had to speak on drugs. But I had to send it to Washington for clearance--I mean on vegetable drugs and, in general, that type of work was not encouraged until I guess after World War I.

Dr. Y.: After World War I?

Mr. M.: Yeah. They began to delegate some of the appearances . . .

Dr. Y.: To bring it to the attention of the public . . . When you went to Savannah, one of the problems that you were given to investigate and maybe this would have been in the very early 20's, was the state of crude drugs as they were raised in North Carolina. Do you remember that field investigation?

Mr. M.: Yes, I had taken quite a course in botany, especially medicinal drug botany, in the College of Pharmacy, so I was much interested in that, and there were in Asheville at that time, two large collectors, one in Statesville, one in Marion, Virginia, one in Pikeville, Kentucky, and they would issue monthly lists of the drugs they desired and the prices they would pay for them; and they numbered, as I recall, a couple of mimeographed pages so there would be over a hundred things they were collecting.

Dr. Y.: What kinds of drugs, for example?

Mr. M.: Well, one drug, of course, was ginseng, There was wild growth there . . . peppermint was collected . . . Queen of the Meadow, that was stillingia, I think, That came from further south, though . . . eupatorium which was a bitter weed. There were two kinds of that.

Dr. Y.: How do you spell that?

Mr. M.: E U P A T O R I U M, I guess. And lobelia, which is still running around as an anti-tobacco, anti-smoking thing and Mandrake Root which is a popular laxative still used, and the viburnum barks which are known as black haw and shine haw. The bark and the root were supposed to have sedative effects in female conditions, and the . . .

Dr. Y.: Well, I think those are enough examples to show us the kinds of things.

Mr. M.: Well, the sequel of that thing was that I sent those samples to New York where the pharmacognocist, as he was called then . . .

Dr. Y.: Well, now you haven't told us about getting the samples.

Mr. M.: Oh, yes. We would get them from the dealers and get a pound or so. At that time, only probably a third of these listed drugs were recognized in the National Formulary and about all they had as standards were some microscopic detections like, it would say the . . . describe the root or the rhizome or the dried leaves and the amount of sand permitted in there which was known to the chemist as insoluble ash and, as I was saying, New York had the

same problem with import crude drugs like sarsaparilla and digitalis and aconite and various other drugs. The aftermath is that sometime about 1917 or '18, the district chief at that time, Mr. Hart, said they needed a drug man in New York. When I got there, they assigned me the job of analyzing these hundred or so drugs I had collected for acid insoluble ash, and they decided I wasn't a good drug chemist, for some reason. Anyhow, the information was not of high importance considering the economic value of the thing.

Dr. Y.: Well, did they send you out to get in touch with the people who collected the drugs for the houses at all? Did you look around the field?

Mr. M.: Yes, we did not get much cooperation from the big users of the drugs because they had their own botanists and pharmacognocists there to identify them, and they felt that, if they were cheated, they would just charge it back to the shipper. The shippers had an uncanny knowledge of the drug by just looking at it. I was amazed about the skill in which they could pick a bag of peppermint leaves and tell me that that was it, etc. and they . . . it was just a skill of an artisan, rather than a scientist. I couldn't tell the difference between the bark of *Viburnum nudum*, which was called the shiny haw or *Viburnum prunifolium*, which was called black haw - both had valerianic acid in it, which smelled like valerianic acid, but it was thought that a microscopist, checking

the cells and the starch content might identify it. But it was decided in that and in other drugs later, that economic value or importance or the health importance didn't warrant that much time, so we gradually got away from that, and the medical profession got away from it, of course, as the people got better educated and just kept those drugs of usefulness.

Dr. Y.: What's the difference between false unicorn root and true unicorn root?

Mr. M.: I do not recall that one.

Dr. Y.: Well, that was one that I ran across in the record. Mr. Schiffman, let's just turn to you for a minute. Did you analyze drugs . . . imported crude drugs, as they came into New York in the period while you were there?

Mr. S.: To a small extent. Not much. Most of my work in New York was with food.

Dr. Y.: With food.

Mr. S.: Yeah. And they had a drug laboratory which did most of the drug examination. But we did pick through some of it for cleanliness and that type of thing.

Dr. Y.: Right. There is one person who is a kind of mystery to me in the history of this adventure who was in New York concerned with drugs. Was he still there when you were there? Dr. Rusby?

Mr. M.: Well, he was not directly associated. He was once in a while employed as a consultant, and he was more of a consultant to the drug industry than he was to us, but I

believe he had been sent to South American for the Department of Agriculture to investigate some drug down there but . . .

Dr. Y.: Did you ever meet him?

Mr. M.: No, I did not meet him.

Dr. Y.: Fine. When you first went to Savannah, what were the big types of problems that you had in the South?

Mr. M.: Well, they were interested in the canning of oysters. In the Southern states, the oyster grows in clusters on the tidal places, and they are too small and too difficult to open for raw stock, so canneries developed there, as in Baltimore. There was a question first as to the fill of the can. It was in the days before the canned foods standards were established and there were some packs as low as 2 ounces for the number one can, while it was supposed to have come to 5 ounces. The same thing was a problem in shrimp, excepting in shrimp we had the added problem of the freshness of the shrimp as it was put into the can and frequently the boats, not being refrigerated, would bring in shrimp that had begun to decompose and the chemist skilled in smelling them could detect that condition. Later, the cannery sanitation got so bad that they were getting thermophilic bacteria spoilage. That resulted in Senator Harrison of Mississippi introducing an amendment to the Act providing that we would give a service type of inspection to the shrimp canneries or any fishery product, but shrimp were the

only people who took us up.

Dr. Y.: So you had somebody on guard all the time at the manufacturer's expense?

Mr. M.: Yes. It was a voluntary service though. We could not compel it. I think it was turned over to the Bureau of Fisheries.

Mr. J.: The canner had to pay for that, didn't he?

Mr. S.: Oh, yes.

Dr. Y.: In connection with these early cases, you mentioned going to court with the milk situation. Were you in court a good deal?

Mr. M.: Well, in Indiana where much of the Chicago and Cincinnati milk came from, the District Attorney insisted on Grand Jury presentations. So that brought us up to court, and there was only one large dairy in Cincinnati that fought the case, and that was the only time that I was on the witness stand for cross-examination.

Dr. Y.: In your career later on, were there any memorable experiences that you had being a witness on the witness stand? How about the egg situation in Illinois? Were you part of that case that went up to the Supreme Court?

Mr. M.: Yes. I was the inspector who discovered the product. It was a rather unique product. That was the only manufacturer and the only user of it at that time.

Dr. Y.: Was that the St. Louis concern?

Mr. M.: Yes. The Hipolite Company. It is still in existence.

Mr. J.: Was that the Borax Case?

Mr. M.: Yes. Boric acid.

Dr. Y.: And you testified at that trial, did you?

Mr. M.: I just testified as to the facts, but some of . . . I mean the facts of the collection. And then Dr. Wiley's staff testified that they had taken boric acid for a number of weeks, etc., in such doses. So apparently, that issue was not challenged severely. The chief challenge in the appeals was that we had no right to seize the product because it wasn't in commerce. It was owned by the baker, and he bought it in St. Louis. He transported it himself. But the Court held that the transportation subjected it to the action of the law, regardless of who owned it.

Mr. J.: Did you know any members of the Poison Squad who testified at that trial or any of the other members of the Poison Squad?

Mr. M.: I just knew them as they were in what we called Food Division. I just knew them from their appearance. One was a Mr. Weber, I think it was Freddie . . . Fred, or something. Another was a Mr. Gore, a nice looking young man. I guess in his thirties or so. He worked on fruit juices, etc. And I can't remember . . .

Mr. J.: Were they all employees of the Bureau of Chemistry?

Mr. M.: Yes. They were Dr. Wiley's staff . . . volunteers. One time in Savannah, an oil middleman told me that the wild coffee bean which grew in the marshes there very abundantly had a high protein content, and he wanted

to know if it was suitable for animal food. I told him I did not know, but I would ask our Washington office. So, I sent some specimens in; and they told me they'd like to get some of the fresh product so they could botanically identify it. And so I obtained that from the marshes outside Savannah, and it was a little pea-like product in a pod that grew lushly in the marshes. So, when I went to Washington, Dr. Howard had several lady assistants, and it appeared that this product had a violent, intestinal irritant. And I was told that each of them had tasted it and then there was a rush to the ladies' room. So, I had to send them a box of oranges as a peace offering for not telling them that Duboisia something was a poisonous product, and that's why the cattle didn't eat in the first place. I don't know if you want that kind of stuff . . .

Dr. Y.: Sure. These are the stories that kind of made life interesting above the routine. One of the biggest episodes of all . . . this comes forward in time somewhat . . . includes you, as I understand it, to some extent, Mr. Schiffman . . . was the sulfanamide situation that occurred in 1937.

Mr. S.: The Elixir of Sulfanilamide.

Dr. Y.: Right. Were you here in Atlanta when that great chase went on?

Mr. S.: Yeah. We were all sent out, most of the force, and I had occasion to go chase around in the mountains of

Georgia. That's a good story.

Dr. Y.: Tell us about your chase around the mountains.

Mr. S.: Well, at that time, it was pretty lousy weather, raining, and the roads were pretty difficult in the mountains of Georgia at that time. And there was quite a chase to find out the locations of different people who had children who were being given this Elixir Sulfanilamide. What it amounted to was pretty difficult traveling and locating people and obtaining recovery of the samples of, that is, the drug itself. One of the hardest ones was a little kid that I finally got up to after my car got stuck and I climbed the mountain by foot and managed to get to the little cabin where they told me the child was. I found then the bottle of Elixir Sulfanalimide. Either half full or half empty. I don't know which it was. But that was the most dramatic one.

Dr. Y.: Was the child in this case injured by taking the medicine?

Mr. S.: I don't think so.

Dr. Y.: Ask him the question, Mr. McManus, go ahead.

Mr. M.: No. You . . .

Mr. S.: I don't recall that . . .

Mr. M.: The kid forgot to take his medicine. He visited another relative down the road a way and he forgot to take his medicine with him and that saved his life. I remember your telling me at that time.

Mr. S.: A lot of this stuff was being distributed out of the drug stores up there for venereal cases without pre-

scription. Well, you couldn't hardly get a record, Nobody wanted to admit they were taking it, so it was more or less lucking into it. Somebody knew that somebody had it.

Mr. J.: Why didn't they want to admit that they were taking it?

Mr. S.: I imagine because of the type of illness.

Mr. J.: I see. I see. Did you have any difficulty getting the druggist to tell you who had bought it?

Mr. S.: Yes. You practically had to force it out of him. Just keep questioning him . . . keep questioning and sometimes there would be somebody bystanding that would remember something about it.

Mr. J.: Was it a prescription medicine or . . .

Mr. S.: It was supposed to be sold under prescription.

Mr. J.: Were many of the people who bought it able to get it without a prescription?

Mr. S.: This is what I was trying to tell you about the . . . where there was venereal disease, it seems apparently they were.

Dr. Y.: Gonorrhea, I think it was supposed to be, it really was very potent. Sulfanilamide was a very potent and effective medicine for gonorrhea.

Mr. S.: I was just one of many that was going out picking this up. I think there was one other who had a real, real experience . . . one of the other . . .

Mr. M : Monte Rentz . . . he's not planning to be here, is he?

Dr. Y.: No.

Mr. S.: Well, then I might mention this. He had two incidents, I believe one of them mentioned in your Emory thing, you remember, about the graveyard . . . finding the product in the grave.

Dr. Y.: Tell that story as fully as you can remember it, Mr. McManus.

Mr. M.: Well, Mr. Rentz went over to eastern South Carolina there and found a certain doctor had gotten a whole gallon of the product, and he had quite a lot of searching to do to find the distribution. And, in one of the cases, there was a death. He found that the man had died and the family did not know anything about the medicine excepting they said sometimes they were put on the graves. So he went out there and in addition to the faded flowers, vases of the flowers, he found the bottle of sulfanilamide on top of the grave. And, of course, he took that with him to prevent its illegal use or dangerous use before.

Dr. Y.: Now this was a folk custom of that area?

Mr. M.: Yes. The people in those days were quite isolated due to the absence of roads and bridges, and they were quite primitive in some ways. Mr. Rentz had another experience which had a humorous ending. One doctor gave among the patients listed the name of a sheriff. So, Mr. Rentz went to the sheriff and said, asked him about it, and he was not certain about it. He had gotten some. So he said, "You mean that is some of the medicine that has been poisoning the people?" And Mr. Rentz explained

that this particular lot was dangerous. So the . . . he said, "Well, I'm going over to see the doctor. You can come with me." And he buckled on his belt with his pistol. Mr. Rentz didn't want to be a participant in a tragedy, so he protested that he shouldn't do that. He said, "Oh, that's a part of my uniform. I wear it all the time." So no harm came from a visit to the doctor, excepting the recapture of the unused bottle.

Dr. Y.: How do you spell Mr. Rentz's name?

Mr. M.: R E N T Z. His initials are M.O.

Dr. Y.: And he was an inspector out of the Atlanta office?

Mr. M.: Oh, yes. He was.

Dr. Y.: And this episode was in South Carolina?

Mr. M.: Yes. Both episodes.

Mr. J.: When you started in 1908, did they have any number of sanitation cases in those days? Were you involved in sanitation right away, or was it some time before you began to have this type of case?

Mr. M.: Oh, yes, I recall the tomato canneries. They'd save the peeling for the manufacturers of pulp which was to be used for the manufacture of catsup and the product was not protected from fermentation or insect contamination, and it was a filthy product. But, to get an objective finding of evidence of such filth, it took a lot of work which was done by the late Dr. Burton J. Howard of the Micro-analytical Laboratory, and we were often stymied. I recall making two inspections, one in 1913, and one in

1915, in the tidewater of Virginia and in the mountains of Virginia in all these canneries. Very few of them were sanitary in the handling of the product. Fortunately, it was processed at a temperature which killed the pathogenic organisms, but it was filth in the sense of the courts' decisions. Some of the courts, I remember, said that the filth that cannot be seen is more reprehensible than that that can be seen because the customer isn't getting, is being treated unfairly when it is masked by the conditions of packing.

Mr. J.: Did you have to testify at any of those early filth cases?

Mr. M.: No. I don't think so. I've been in the factories with the inspectors. I remember the mice infestation was quite a problem, of course, and rat infestation.

Mr. J.: How early did you have any short weight cases?

Mr. M.: I had one in Chattanooga in 19 . . . well, it was before World War I. I recall it was packing gross for net which, since a flour sack weighs say only six ounces, a twenty-four pound sack was not being skimmed very much, but when it was considered it was a thousand barrel mill and that percentage was net profit and also since people eat a lot of flour products during a year, there was a cheat involved there and, of course, unfair competition with the honest miller. I recall one case we had at Chattanooga. The product came down to Savannah, and we weighed it carefully. When they brought up, as a defense measure, the shrinkage due to weathering, we showed by

the Weather Bureau figures which I had gotten previously, that Savannah had more humidity than Chattanooga. That seemed to impress the jury, and we got a verdict for the government.

Dr. Y.: Now, how did that humidity factor fit into the situation, Mr. McManus?

Mr. M.: Well, if the humidity was less, like shipping to Denver, for example, the moisture in the flour which is about 8% normally would have decreased and there might have been a shrinkage in weight in that case which was unlikely, but it was possible that humidity is a factor, so it was unlikely in the Savannah case where samples were taken and stored before the . . .

Dr. Y.: There the humidity would have been higher, and the weight would have been greater.

Mr. M.: The Weather Bureau records showed it, so that was one case that invoked the records. Of course, corn meal, we had a sanitation problem there, and we also . . . The first problem we had with corn meal was the country consumer's liking for water-ground corn meal. He had seen it for generations, and the theory was that the slower speed of the millstones did not injure the germ of the corn as much as the speedy electric powered mills. So water-ground meal was the popular name for corn meal. We had one case in South Carolina where we got a verdict for the government on the grounds that water-ground was misleading when it was electric-powered.

Mr. J.: They didn't know anything about vitamins in those days?

Mr. M.: No. Those were the days when corn meal was suspected the cause of pellagra. Of course, the actual scientific investigations made later showed that it was a vitamin deficiency, and it just so happened that the poor people who often were afflicted had a limited diet of which corn meal was a big thing. But I recall that Public Health was working on it; Dr. Goldberger and Dr. Lavender were in Savannah. But, I think Dr. Spies of Alabama was the chief discoverer of the value of niacin as a preventive of pellagra. Of course, one . . . South Carolina passed a law saying that corn meal should not have a certain . . . exceed a certain figure in acidity. That referred to the fatty acid in the germ which was included in the grinding of the meal for Southern consumption, and that resulted in better care of the meal and the corn and the discontinuance of carload shipments which stood around all summer and got bugs and probably some sourness as a result of the fatty acid in the germ oxidizing.

Dr. Y.: Kind of rotting right in the cars. I want to turn the tape over because we are just about to the end of this side of the reel, and after I come back on, I want to ask about some of the Sherley Amendment cases that you may have had something to do with during the crash campaign that occurred after the Sherley Amendment was enacted into law in 1912. Mr. McManus, do you suggest that some of your early activity had to do with the problem

of the adulteration of Oil of Wintergreen with Oil of Birch, is that right?

Mr. M.: Yes. We had several reports from the New York essential oil dealers that the Oil of Wintergreen which was selling at about \$5.00 a pound and the Oil of Sweet Birch, which was selling at \$2.00 a pound, were being adulterated by methyl salicylate, a synthetic product at 50¢ a pound. The difficulty was in finding a test which would stand up in court, since these natural oils were about 99 and a fraction per cent of methyl salicylate. They had bouquets or odors, as the oil men claimed, that were not present in the synthetic product and therefore, they bought the natural product. Now, in North Carolina, in the mountains of Northeastern Tennessee and Northwestern North Carolina, there were several distillers of the bark of the root of sweet birch, *Betula lenta*. As I recall it, the Washington laboratory wanted to get some authentic oil that could be analyzed, and the results become a matter of testimony. So, a chemist and I went up to North Carolina and arranged with one of these distillers to make several pounds of Oil of Sweet Birch. We checked the bark as it went in, and then it was macerated in order to develop the enzymic action which would release or form the oil. Then it was distilled in a large, crude still. We stayed there all night in a lean-to to get some. We got about six pints, which I think we paid for. I recall the chemist was kind of nervous about the mountain

people. He had heard stories about them so he brought an old pistol with him and put it under his pillow. In the morning, we were awakened by a pistol shot. One of the distillers had come in, seen the handle of the pistol, pulled it out from the guy's pillow, and shot it off to wake us up. But, then another time, I was sent to the . . .

Dr. Y.: Can you date this experience, getting the birch oil?

Mr. M.: That was in 1918. And then, I think it was earlier than that. I was in Pennsylvania getting Oil of Wintergreen. Up the Lehigh Valley on the White Haven Section there. There were several distillers of Wintergreen. The wintergreen is a small plant, and it was usually picked by the women and children who had no other employment and brought in, and then it had to be soaked in several . . . in a tank for several days, I think, to release the enzyme I guess which would act on the constituents of the leaves and that likewise was distilled. I also had a similar product in New York there with an old Englishman who had a little still. He let us use the still. He was somewhat disturbed when we put a seal on the still, but we told him we had to be able to say nobody had opened the still or anything like that. Then, a large part of the time was watching the receipt of these shipments of methyl salicylate from the New York chemical houses and checking the receivers of them so that their shipments of alleged birch oil and wintergreen oil could be watched and sampled.

It developed that the evidence of additional substances was too small to justify court action, and when the total value of the birch oil consumed was disclosed by a survey, Mr. Campbell decided that that was not worth the man-hours spent and we discontinued the birch oil thing and left it up to other people. It didn't seem to be any health feature involved in it. It was a matter of the expert perfumer liking the true oil of wintergreen. It probably had a smoother smell.

Dr. Y.: Where were the processing plants where it was suspected this adulteration was taking place?

Mr. M.: There was one in Avery County, N.C. and another in . . . it was right around Hickory, N.C. So this was in Ashe County. That was the wintergreen county.

Mr. J.: Do you remember any food adulteration cases in these early days?

Mr. M.: Well, we had the pepper shell, but I was not the chief investigator of that, although I had an incident in it. White pepper is the pepper berry which has been decorticated, that is, the outer hull. It's different from the common pepper which is the unripe berry. So this left a surplus in the pepper-growing East Indies of pepper shells, and they had some use as an appetizer for cattle food. That was the ostensible reason for importing, but the quantity became so large that it was suspected that they were being added to pepper. And microscopically, they couldn't be detected because they were part of the same thing in

green pepper from the cellulose standpoint. The fiber content was increased somewhat by the use, but the chief fraud was that they were useless . . . or not useless . . . but very deficient in any flavor. It was an adulteration that would be difficult to detect. So, the Baltimore inspector followed through on one of the lots, and it was found that . . . thought rather, that a trace of quinine could be added, quinine alkaloid, which is soluble in alcohol . . . could be added and detected even in minute quantity. So, this inspector, during his inspection of the pepper shells, was able to inject the quinine solution in there and later the so-called whole pepper, ground whole pepper, was examined, and this trace of quinine was found by the very sensitive test that a New York chemist had developed. I think it was a man named Seeker, you remember?

Dr. Y.: How do you spell his name?

Mr. M.: Seeker, Alfred Seeker, S E E K E R. And I had a side case of that. I was down in lower New York one day, and I saw a big truck of elephant tusks go by. So, being curious, I looked close at the truck which was moving slowly by horses and noticed that they were going to the Brunswick Balke Callender people. But, while I was there, another truck came along, and I got a whiff of pepper. I didn't see what pepper was doing in that part of New York because the spice section was around Front Street. So I followed that and found it went to Baltimore Steamship

Company, and it was consigned to another pepper dealer down there who was following the case of this other man. So we rushed back to the laboratory and told them of our finding, and they gave us two veterinarian syringes and two quarts of quinine alkaloid solution. We were to inject an ounce of this in every bag, you see.

Dr. Y.: Were you supposed to do this surreptitiously so they didn't know it had happened?

Mr. M.: Well, we honestly thought the stuff, being in interstate commerce and on the docks, that we did not add anything that would spoil it, and so it was done, and it was challenged though by the Baltimore case. It was challenged in court. The court ruled that he could see no difference in that type of marking, as we called it, than the postal inspector who marked a dollar bill to see if there was a dishonest man handling the mails. And how that would stand up under the present interpretations of privacy, I do not know, but it served its purpose in those days.

Dr. Y.: What was the date of that marking, do you remember?
Roughly speaking,

Mr. M.: I was stationed in New York, so it must have been about '15 or '16, 1915 or 1916.

Dr. Y.: Right. You were going on to another case,

Mr. M.: Well, there were two cases, but this case that I was involved in, that was not contested. They took it back and did something with it.

Dr. Y.: I wanted to ask you a question about the Sherley Amendment cases. The Sherley Amendment was passed in 1912, as I recall. Dr. Alsberg who followed Dr. Wiley set up a kind of a crash program with respect to Sherley Amendment abuses in the patent medicine field. Did your service as an inspector involve any of those cases?

Mr. M.: Oh, yes. We made surveys. First there were, as I recall, the venereal disease cases in which the compounds were largely sandal oil and balsam of copaiba in an emulsion which is supposed to be antiseptic as it passed through the kidneys and the urinary tract. But the Drug Division felt that there could not be a valid defense to such crude treatment in the light of the bacteriologists' knowledge of what they called the neisseria gonococci. I guess you call them bacteria. So, those cases were attacked quite frequently and seizures, successful seizures were made. I think they were gradually eliminated as far as the interstate traffic was concerned. Then there were the blood medicines. There was a . . . The common treatment was mercury and iodine, and there were also some vegetable drugs--sarsaparilla, I mean the true sarsaparilla. Mexican sarsaparilla was supposed to have some value and those, of course were difficult to determine. But I recall two men coming into my office. They were somewhat illiterate.

Dr. Y.: When was this?

Mr. M.: I can't fix the date, but I guess it was in the 20's.

It was later than usual, but it is an illustration of the way these medicines were used by people with lack of knowledge. These two men, somewhat illiterate, came in and they wanted to register a drug they were going to put out for blood conditions. And they told me what it was. It was bichloride of mercury and potassium iodide and they told me what the dose was and the amount. I calculated the dose of mercuric iodide which was the form it was in then, and it was very heavy, far above the recommended dosage in the Pharmacopoeia. I asked him why he thought this was any good. This was in the days when, after Ehrlich found the arsenicals but before, of course, the antibiotics, and this man said, "Well, if you put this iodine and mercury together, you get a red color. Now that's the blood. Then, if you put more iodine in it, the red color disappears, that's the treatment." And that was an old circus stunt which wasn't new, so I sent this man over to the State Drug Inspector who had police power and dissuaded him. But another case which was somewhat humorous and yet, serious--there was quite a lot of malaria in Georgia and the Southern states up to, I guess, World War I, when the Rockefeller Institute made some scientific studies. Their conclusion was that malaria could be treated with quinine . . . needed 15 grains a day for so many weeks and then later 5 grains a day for months, and there were a number of chill tonics put out throughout the South. And we had

cleaned them up under the Sherley Amendment, but this one showed up in Georgia and came out of Florida, so we issued a citation. A man came up to answer it. He was quite frank. He said he was a banker; he had had a heart attack, and he tried to get into some easy work, and this druggist sold him this product. So I patiently told him what the Rockefeller Institute had found out. I said, "You haven't got enough quinine there to start with, but if you had enough, you couldn't give it with all that Epsom Salts because the man would be discharged." He said, "Well, it's this way, this drug or medicine is sold to illiterate people. When they buy a medicine, they want something dramatic, so we have to put the Epsom Salts in, he couldn't . . . if he had more quinine, he couldn't give it to the patient because they'd suffer." And he had a little tincture of iron in there to give it a yellow color. And I asked him, I said, "Why did you put the iron in there, you haven't enough to treat the anemias, if they're present." He said, "Ah, that's the selling point. Iron will give a black stool, and that is the poison coming out of the system." So, as I said, he was a kind of open-minded fellow. He said, "I'm in the wrong business. I will get out of it and quit that."

Dr. Y.: So there didn't have to be a federal case. He just quit.

Mr. M.: No. He quit. He didn't want to have any trouble with his heart. Another enlightening thing was when the new

act was passed in '38, there was a large business in the headache problem. They had originally started out with acetanilid and then sometimes with camphor monobromate and caffeine, and then they switched to phenacetin sometimes. This was a very large one, and they sent an attorney down, a very prominent man, who later became a senator and governor.

Dr. Y.: Are you willing to say his name?

Mr. M.: No. I won't, he's dead so . . .

Dr. Y.: Okay.

Mr. M.: But, anyhow, I cite the case as showing an intelligent appreciation of what we were trying to do. This man said, "You don't have to tell me that this drug is harmful, I know it from my own personal observation, but the people whom I represent didn't know it. It's been in the family for years and very profitable to them. So what I am going to do is to get some medical advice, and then I'm going to your Washington office to see if I'm right." The formula was changed to a less deleterious product. That was one of the hopeful things one sometimes gets.

Dr. Y.: You were able to talk people into . . .

Mr. M.: Yes, there are some . . .

Dr. Y.: Abandoning these shady practices.

Mr. M.: Well, there were a few. I recall one time . . . this was way back in . . . before World War I. The Department of Agriculture was having exhibits at state fairs and

somehow the Food and Drug Administration got in some set-up. It was, I think, about as big as this table; it was called "The Ash Heap". It was made of papier maché, and the stuff in there was several of these medicines that had been condemned, you see. And a state drug inspector came to me and he said, "Look what I found at the State Fair." You will put this famous remedy, by the way, it was known as "Mother's Friend". It was a flavored cottonseed oil that was supposed to be rubbed on the pregnant woman to ease her delivery later. And, of course, it had no therapeutic value to it, but it happened to be a formula that was owned by a very prominent family. And the State Drug Inspector was appalled that we had put that product on the "Ash Heap", so-called, so we patiently explained to him what had been done and what was needed and what he should do. So he was supposed to have told the family. It has long since passed out of the people who developed it.

Dr. Y.: What state was this?

Mr. M.: This was Georgia.

Mr. J.: When you made inspections in those days, did you encounter any hostility or difficulty getting into a . . .

Mr. M.: Well, in New York, I guess I had several years in New York as an inspector; sometimes they only lasted six months, but one time, I was sent out to inspect a plant that had a famous liver pill. And, in those days, we had no authority to demand a formula. So this firm

politely told me, I don't know if it was politely or not, they told me they didn't have to tell me; they didn't have to let me inspect it," and if I wanted to buy some of the pills, I could go to a drug store. So, on the way out of the office, after that brush-off, I noticed a whole basket of these pills put up. I picked one up and looked at it and, lo and behold, it had the formula on it and, as I recall, it was something like rhubarb, podophyllin, ipecac and belladonna, and I said, "May I have one of these? I see it has the formula right on the label." He said, "Well, those are for Argentina, and they require the formula stated." But, he said, "Don't report that as the composition of our domestic product because, where the formula is required, we feel that a better impression is made on the purchaser by having multiple drugs, and so we have added very minute amounts of these last two drugs here, but the American Product is merely the rhubarb and podophyllin, which are intestinal irritants, emodin bearing drugs as they are called. Another time, when phenolphthalein became popular as a laxative, I was sent out. This must have been back in 1914; 1912, I think. We were asked to get some information on that. We could not find the company on the label in the directory, so we went to one of the wholesale druggists and he said, "Oh, we get that from the Windtart, W I N D T A R T, Company.

Dr. Y.: In New York City?

Mr. M.: New York City. We found out that the Windtart Company supplied baked goods to these breakfast stands, restaurants for breakfast, you see. That was the thing. But upstairs, they had a table in a room about as big as this and this product was phenolphthalein in a chocolate mass, like little platelets of chocolate. You break one off and that was instead of a pill, you see. And they were doing that. So they were not manufacturing at the time, but there was a great big setter dog on the table where they manufactured, and nothing in the room for control or anything else. I suppose the . . . all he had to do was measure it out and stir it up. I'd hate to get the thing from the bottom of the kettle though. I think it might have more than necessary.

Another thing in New York which I was an observer; in those early days before the anti-diphtheritic and Schick tests were present, diphtheria was a serious disease. The ambulance men used to carry incubation sets and sometimes tracheotomy sets when they were called out to a strangling child, etc. and there was a concern in New York that had a cough medicine, essentially a cough medicine, but which they claimed was used for diphtheria. We couldn't touch it because they did not get out of the state. But we called it to the New York Health Department which has broad powers under general terms. The unfortunate man who was selected to prosecute, instead of prosecuting the manufacturer and shipper of the product,

he decided to prosecute the vendor, the distributor, And there was in New York at that time, a firm that made a specialty of supplying all kinds of proprietary medicines. It may still exist for all I know. It's the Charles Crittenden Company. Their estate was running this firm for turning the profits over to a home for friendless women or women in distress. And, of course, when they got Crittenden in court, it was brought out that they didn't know the composition of the products they were selling, and it was a good illustration of selecting, of the need of selecting the responsible people when prosecutions are instituted.

Dr. Y.: They . . . that had gone back clear into the nineteenth century, that Crittenden Company.

Mr. M.: Yes. But they didn't know. Why didn't they prosecute this fellow over in Brooklyn who shipped it. I've forgotten the name of the case, but I remember it was . . .

Mr. J.: On your authority to inspect, I seem to recall a quotation attributed to Mr. Campbell along the lines that he said that you really didn't have any real legal basis for inspection under the 1906 act. You just went ahead until the mind of man runneth to the contrary, or something like this. Do you remember this observation?

Mr. M.: Well, I remember in New York, I'd go back to the chief, it was a Mr. Hart at that time, and he would say, "I can't give you the authority." I remembered one time I protested rather loudly. I said, "Here's this guy,

he comes in as an importer, you give him a handshake, etc., and he kicks us out when we try to get any information from him." And he said, "Well, that's the law. He knows the law better than we do." But that, of course, was remedied in the Act of '38. We did get a lot of information by persuasion and some observation I guess is another good way.

Dr. Y.: You were never threatened with physical violence?

Mr. M.: No, I wasn't. No, I didn't have that trouble. I had rough customers in New York and Chicago. I mean they were less courteous. But we usually went in easy. There were some incidents. Let's see. I could skip to a couple of food incidents, if you wanted to . . . going back to that shrimp, you might. Use a scissors and get it back there again. In the shrimp canneries, the product is relatively simple. The shrimp are peeled, boiled in a brine solution, allowed to drain, weighed into a can; some more weaker brine added, then they processed it at about 240° for a desired time. One man had a big jug on there and said add so many ounces of this to each kettle of brine that you cook the shrimp in. We asked him what it was, and he said, "Oh, that's a joke that caused me a lot of trouble." He said that one time his foreman telephoned up to the office and said, "We're all out of that Formula X that you put in the brine." And he said, "The purpose of it was that employees and other observers coming into the plant might think the

process was as simple as it really was," So he had added an X factor there which bombshelled . . . boomeranged on him one day when they were holding up the plant until they could get in touch with him to bring it out. We had another man in Florida who was packing orange juice. He was trying to sell the plant and making quite a point that he had a secret formula that helped preserve it. I recall Mr. J.W. Sale of Washington, and I went into his plant and asked him about that and he said, "Oh, we just put a little lime water in there." "Well, why do you put lime water in?" "Well," he said, "I throw the waste out here and then I throw a lot of lime on it, and I notice it stops the fermentation of the peel. So I thought I'd add a little lime water to it." Well, we couldn't do much about it, because when we calculated the amount of lime that was added to the orange juice, it was not much different from the orange juice itself. So we had no chemical detector in there. It didn't make any difference anyhow. It was one of those tricks he thought would enhance the sale value. But he may have sincerely thought that he was preserving it. I doubt it though.

Dr. Y.: Did you have anything to do with the famous botulinus ripe olives case?

Mr. M.: No. I was a victim of several follow-ups on that. I remember one time in Florida--tapping 600 cans of spinach or something to see that it had a hollow sound,

on the theory that it had fermented. No, I had not been, I had no investigations on that.

Dr. Y.: That was mostly in California, wasn't it?

Mr. M.: Yes, it was.

Jr. J.: But didn't they have a recall all over the country?

Mr. M.: Oh, yes. On the ripe olives. It was some years before they got back again.

Dr. Y.: Why don't we let you catch your breath for a few minutes. Now, Mr. Schiffman brought some notes, why don't you speak from your notes about incidents that . . .

Mr. S.: This question he talks about . . . physical violence thing . . . brings to my mind this incident. For a while in Clay County in Georgia, we had trouble with the curculio insect in peaches. And we, as a group, went out all over the state cutting peaches at the different peach orchards in the packing sheds. Well, I had to chase up a follow-up through North Georgia. At the first packing shed I went to, I heard that "when you get down to such and such packing shed, Mr. Such and Such is always looking for you with a shotgun." Well, I thought this was just so much of a story and, at the next shed, here comes the same information. "When you get down to so and so's packing shed, this man is going to be looking for you with a shotgun, and he drinks a lot." Well, this went on from packing shed . . . I guess about eight packing sheds down the line. So, finally, I came to the packing shed which they were talking about. With some trepidation, I got out of the car and

went over to the packing shed and, sure enough, there was this old man sitting there with a shotgun. So, he didn't make a move or anything, so I walked up to him, feeling a little bit on the scared side, and reached over and said, "How do you do, I am So and So." "How do you do," He was fairly well under the weather, but he was pleasant enough to talk about. So, as I say, here you are, down the line, scared to death, but you face it, nothing happened.

Dr. Y.: You lived again to make another inspection.

Mr. S.: Lived again to make another inspection, but that one wasn't the most pleasant of inspections. Then, there is another thing I have in mind, if you talk about anecdotes. The other night, I was sent down to Jacksonville. Inspector Fowler there had found some rotten fish, and I was told to go down to assist to confirm his inspection of the fish. So we found that this involved about three carloads of fish, and we found them to be in fairly substantial decomposition. This thing was contested in court. So later on, when we went to bring the exhibit up on the elevator, apparently, it was the judge who was to hear the case on the elevator. And when we got up to the courtroom, we found out he disqualified himself because he had smelled the sample of fish that we were bringing up on the elevator.

Dr. Y.: For goodness sakes.

Mr. S.: And another judge took over the case. I don't know if that was the real reason, but that was apparently the one that was given. As the trial progressed and we presented our evidence, it was stoutly maintained by the defense that all the odor that we were talking about of decomposition was something the fish had ate.

Dr. Y.: Not the fish itself?

Mr. S.: That was their defense. Can you imagine? Decomposition was something the fish had ate.

Dr. Y.: But that didn't stick?

Mr. S.: That didn't stick. We prevailed.

Dr. Y.: Do you have any other notes there?

Mr. S.: Well, I just have some follow-up . . . on some of the things that Mr. McManus has been over in the seafood inspection. We used to make field trips on the inspecting and preparing for this inspection service that he mentioned. This is the peach curculio I mentioned . . . this is the sulfanilamide we have already discussed.

Mr. J.: That seafood amendment really turned out to be a help to the Food and Drug Administration in a sort of an unanticipated way. It enabled the FDA to hire some people that they wouldn't have afforded . . . have been able to afford to take on because it was paid for by the industry.

Mr. S.: Yes. I think you are right.

Mr. J.: So there were quite a few who started in as seafood inspectors, didn't they?

Mr. S.: Yes. Then moved up the ladder. Quite a few up there

now. Another thing that happened that had an interesting aspect . . . we had examined in our laboratory in the Christmas season or the holiday season, some candy that was imported and we had found that it contained rodent hairs and things of filth that we didn't think should be in candy, indicating unsanitary conditions at the plant. So we detained it. We wouldn't allow it to enter the port. I mean, it entered the port . . . we wouldn't allow it to stay in the country. So we were called up by the importer pleading that he knew that probably our facts were right and all that, but this candy he had bought for his customers for Christmas gifts. And wouldn't we let it loose, so he could give it to his friends and customers? Well, we kind of wondered who his friends were, but it just seemed to be an amusing type of excuse for trying to get goods in.

Dr. Y.: You didn't believe him?

Mr. S.: I hoped I didn't believe him.

Mr. J.: Nevertheless, he was giving it away, instead of selling it.

Mr. S.: That made no difference. I'd hate to be his friend, if this was the way I'd be treated. I don't have anything in particular . . .

Dr. Y.: Okay. You may think of something else as we go ahead. Mr. McManus, you brought some pictures. You did this partly because Commissioner Goddard is interested in these pictures. I think we are going to try to make arrangements to have these pictures reproduced, if you

are willing to do this," so that the Food and Drug . . .

Mr. M.: I could give them to you. I have often . . . my room was kind of piled up with stuff," and I'd say "Oh, if I could only talk to somebody and show them this picture, you see?; But they are dead now or they've gone beyond my seeing them. My family," of course, is gone too. So I can't use them. So I'd be glad to give you anything, and you won't be burdened with the thing. Here's that Wiley thing I got, whatever you call it.

Dr. Y.: All right. Do you want to set the background for that?

Mr. M.: I don't know. You'd better glance at it. I don't want to make your things too trivial.

Mr. J.: I think anything about Dr. Wiley is apt to merit inclusion in this record.

Mr. M.: You've read Dunbar's 1959 article . . .

Dr. Y.: That is the Food, Drug, Cosmetic Journal?

Mr. M.: Yes. That is very good.

Mr. J.: This is the poem, is it, about Dr. Wiley?

Mr. M.: Yes.

Dr. Y.: Do you want to be an elocutionist, Mr. McManus, and read it to us? It isn't a dated clipping, so perhaps it would be a good idea . . .

Mr. M.: It's copyrighted in 1911 . . .

Dr. Y.: Yes, 1911, but we don't have the exact paper it comes from.

Mr. J.: Oh, this is priceless. Go ahead, please.

Dr. Y.: And it comes in 1911, copyright by George Matthew Adams.

Mr. M.: He was a columnist that wrote doggerel stuff like Don Marquis.

Mr. J.: And Walt Mason is his pen name?

Mr. M.: Yes. That's his pen name.

Dr. Y.: The headline is "Uncle Walt Says Today". Why don't you read it to us, will you?

Mr. M.: One of my recollections of Dr. Wiley is contained in the clipping I hold about the time I met him which is published by George Matthew Adams who wrote under the name of "Uncle Walt", Walt Mason. And, old as it is, there are many things that are topical still left in it. It starts off;

"You can't speak too highly of good old Doc Wiley,
the government chemist, our bulwark and hope,
Protecting our bellies from catsup and jellies and
all sorts of things which are loaded with dope.
He's death to the faker; he chases the maker of
fraudulent remedies, labeled with lies.
He seizes the butter to answer to others and puts
the kibosh on the poisonous pies.
Doc Wiley has throttled the sinners who've bottled
all sorts of cheap rubbish and labeled it "Jam".
Courageously, gaily, he's guarding us daily from
dishonest sauerkraut and vitrified ham,
It's true, they are saying he's too fond of playing
in front of the grandstand and beating the drum.
But one who is doing the work he's pursuing would
hurt and annoy us if he should be dumb.
When news to us trickles that codfish or pickles were

seized by Doc Wiley because they were punk
We list to his horror and bet half a dollar he'll
clean up the fakers who dealt him such junk.
So here's to Doc Wiley. They treated us vilely by
feeding us poison and gumble and goo.
They'd no ruth or pity, till Doc, wise and gritty,
jumped on to their persons and made them come through."

Dr. Y.: Very good and very well read, too. May I take this copy
to help the typist?

Mr. M.: Yes, I guess it would be better.

Dr. Y.: Now, with respect to the pictures, Mr. McManus, if the
Food and Drug Administration, as Mr. McMillin suggests
they are, is willing to get them reproduced, I would like
to have a set of them stored with the transcript of our
conversation today. And so, could we perhaps go through
the pictures and identify them some way as if they
were exhibits going to court and have you discuss the
pictures so that we'll have both your comments about them
and then eventually have the pictures themselves as
exhibits to accompany the transcript of the interview.

Mr. M.: Do you want to mark them "A"?

Dr. Y.: All right, shall we mark an "A" on the corner of that one?

Mr. M.: I guess that's "A".

Dr. Y.: All right, Exhibit A.

Mr. M.: This is a picture of the second Inspector's Conference
held in Buffalo in 1909. Included in here are Mr.

W.R.M. Wharton who, for a number of years, was chief of the Eastern District, with headquarters at New York. Another visitor is Mr. Arthur Stengle, who was Mr. Campbell's assistant inspector, and he was in charge of this particular conference. Included in here is Mr. Frank B. Rainer. Mr. Rainer was a lifeguard with the Coast Guard in Long Island Sound and swam out to a schooner in distress and rescued several people for which he got the Congressional Medal of Honor, and President Theodore Roosevelt offered him any position in the government he chose, and he chose our service and stayed with us for several years. George H. Adams was an inspector in Boston who later, serving a little while in New York, became Director of the Boston District. There's a Dr. O.R. Sudler, whom I mentioned earlier, a Mr. A.I. Judge, who was editor of the Canner, a trade publication, after he left us after a year. Mr. J.C. Duff, who was the first inspector in the New York District, who is mentioned by Dr. Dunbar in his thing there. A Mr. Wagner who was first Chief of the Savannah station. He had been inspector in New York before that. And Dr. Meserve, who was a teacher who joined the . . . had a position in the National Guard in California later.

Dr. Y.: On the back of the picture, do you have identification, or is it on the front of who these people are?

Mr. M.: It's on the back.

Dr. Y.: So we can get it photographed or Xeroxed also.

Mr. M.: Yes. Xeroxed or keep it, I guess. I can't show it to any body except the new fellows who don't know anything about it. You remember Herman Lind. He was in New York probably when you were there, wasn't he?

Mr. S.: No.

Mr. M.: Well, George Adams, of course, was one of the pioneers.

Dr. Y.: You mentioned one thing that caused me to think of a question, Mr. McManus. You mentioned that there was one of the inspectors who left the service in order to go into industry, in his case, I think, to become an editor.

Mr. M.: No. I think he was a technical man. He was with a big vinegar company in Cleveland. No. No. Judge was the editor of the Canner. That's Arthur. Not Louis Judge who was better known. This is Arthur Judge. I remember because he took us around the Baltimore canneries and showed them what they were doing with the waste that ultimately made catsup and . . .

Dr. Y.: He wasn't ever an inspector.

Mr. M.: Yes. He was an inspector. He was one of that first 1907 group.

Dr. Y.: And then he shifted over to become editor?

Mr. M.: Yes. He either was that before, I don't know.

Dr. Y.: At a certain period in the history of Food and Drug, as I remember, maybe, just after the First World War, there were a good many of the employees, I don't know so much about inspectors as about technical people, in the

Washington headquarters of the Bureau of Chemistry who left the Bureau to enter employment in private industry, mainly, I would judge, because the salary scale was pretty low in the Bureau, and industry was willing to pay them a good deal higher wages. Now, how much of that was there? Was that ever a problem with inspectors trying to keep . . .

Mr. M.: I think it was the . . . Many of the men did go back, not so much the inspectors as the chemists. Naturally, they were professional men and had a standing in that respect. Mr. Duff was the New York inspector. He went with a baking powder company in Jersey. Mr. Jenkins went with some pharmaceutical house. Meserve, the man with the Van Dyke, he took charge of the Food and Drug work in New Mexico or Arizona. And then he joined the Army in the Presidio as some kind of an instructor. Mr. Ford is well-known as the Cincinnati inspector. The two Earnshaws--Jackson Earnshaw--he went with the Fred Harvey restaurants that used to run on the Santa Fe years ago, and Dr. Holton was very active in our drug division, and Wagner was chief in New York. He is noted for a man who prosecuted or tried to prosecute that horse meat case which is mentioned in some of those . . . Dunbar mentioned it, I believe.

Dr. Y.: What did it involve?

Mr. M.: It's quite a story. I'd rather tell it. Well, yes, it involved, in the days of horse-drawn vehicles, there were

quite a number of fatalities from cramps and broken legs, etc. Such horses were usually taken care of by rendering plants where the fat was . . . they were cooked and the fat was separated from the hides and salvaged protein for fertilizer. Europe, of course, had some demand for horse meat under controlled conditions, and we found that these people were taking the hind quarters of horses which they picked up on the street maybe from accidents or maybe from physical disability and making . . . treating them in a corned beef process and putting them in casks for the purpose of shipping to Denmark, I believe. And the idea was, how could we show that the animal under the law had died otherwise than by slaughter? So, one of the men . . . This Mr. ^{RAYNOR} ~~Rainer~~ whom I mentioned previously . . . He got a job with these people as a kind of a hobo who wanted some work. So they let him rake the dump for them--keep it levelled off. He would tell us when the wagon went out to get a dead horse. Another man who is not shown here, Mr. Walsh, was waiting there; and Dr. Callahan, who isn't shown here, he was a physician, Dr. Callahan got a job driving one of these, what they called a "dead horse wagon". It was a low-slung truck with a winch at the front of it to pull the . . . drag the horse into this covered truck . . . low-slung body . . . drawn by two horses. So Callahan would let Walsh get into the car surreptitiously . . . not the car . . . the truck . . . and, while in there,

Walsh would inject the hind quarters with some harmless iodide solution and with the idea that, when it was offered for export, to come within the terms of the law, that if they could identify the iodine, they would know it had come from horses from a particular condition, usually dead from causes other than natural . . . causes other than slaughter. So, unfortunately, after they got all ready and had spent several months on the thing, the . . . some local inspector rushed to the newspapers and told what they were going to do to this fellow and so forth. So he did not make his shipment, and we had no jurisdiction.. We had wasted a number of man hours though. I was sent over there to watch from a saloon or something one time, but Dr. Callahan, who I say was a physician and yet was rather . . . good sense of humor . . . when Walsh would get into this covered wagon which was about as big as this table . . . twice as big . . . He would take pleasure in driving the horse wagon over cobblestones which would give Walsh terrific bumps and laughed when he let Walsh out afterwards. But that was, as I say, one of those things that collapsed on us.

Dr. Y.: Well, that's Exhibit A. We've got time, I think, before the tape comes to an end, for Exhibit B.

Mr. M.: B shows the investigation of the production of Oil of Wintergreen in Pennsylvania in 1914. The inspector observed the still and sealed it and watched it and collected the distilled oil for an authentic sample.

Dr. Y.: And this is a picture of people standing in front of the still. Is one of them the inspector?

Mr. M.: Yes, that's me.

Dr. Y.: Is that you with the overalls on?

Mr. M.: Yeah, I guess so.

Dr. Y.: And the hat with the brim tipped up?

Mr. M.: Yes, that was the other man. I don't remember his name.

Dr. Y.: But he was an inspector who went along with you?

Mr. M.: No. No. I was by myself then. There was a chemist who came there later. No, I had to do that by myself. I'll tell you a funny story about it.

Dr. Y.: All right. You tell us it.

Mr. M.: There was no hotel at the place, so I was the guest of the man who was producing the oil who had several hundred acres. And he was Pennsylvania Dutch stock. They spoke Pennsylvania Dutch most of the time. So I didn't get all of the conversation. But I was given a big room which had one of those large ten-foot wide beds, and it was all right the first night. The second night was Saturday night, and some men came from Scranton to hunt. They were hunting the woodchuck. They were getting ready for the hunt with the usual libations, and they all came into this room. The idea was that I would share my bed with as many as could crawl in, and the others would do the best they could. But, they were a bunch of good sports when they saw I was a stranger and not going hunting with them. They let me have the whole bed, and they

slept on the floor, and in the morning I went out. *End - Top 1*
The farmer, as I say, had hundreds of acres of land. *and 2*

Dr. Y.: Well, we are gathered again this afternoon, May 10, 1968; Mr. McManus, Mr. Schiffman, Mr. Janssen, and myself, Harvey Young, continuing our conversation about the old days from the inspectors' perspective and from the chemists' perspective in the Food and Drug Administration. One thing that occurred to me, before we get back to the pictures, Mr. McManus, I asked you this morning to give your personal impressions and give a little description of Dr. Wiley and Mr. Campbell. I wish you'd do the same for me, if you would, in so far as you knew Mr. Crawford and Mr. Dunbar . . . Dr. Dunbar.

Mr. M.: Well, I recall in 1944, Dr. Dunbar took over. We had known him very pleasantly as a chemist and also as the assistant to Mr. Campbell as Commissioner. Dr. Dunbar was a very human sort of a man. He took the close, personal interest in the people he worked with and the people he met, but he had a lot of courage in his position. I remember taking him down to the orange juice canneries in Florida when they had started adding a little sugar to the grapefruit and orange juice when it was too sour. Then they started putting it in a syrup form because of syruping machines, and then they thought the syrup could be made thinner and save orange juice. So, when he found out what they were doing, then he issued an order stopping it right away. He impressed them sufficiently that it

was stopped . . . that, if they were going to add syrup, it had to be in a very concentrated form or mixed in the orange juice itself. And he was always sympathetic to the problems in the field which might not have been expected of a man whose first work had been in a laboratory, but he got around in the field several times with us, and I think he was wise enough to see their problems as well as his own.

Dr. Y.: What did he look like?

Mr. M.: Well, he didn't . . . well, he looked like a pleasant sort of a man. He wasn't very tall. I guess about 5'5" or something. But he was soft-spoken and made a good impression on the people he visited.

Dr. Y.: His temperament, you say, was kind of quiet and kindly?

Mr. M.: Yes, but he had courage when he had to use it, and he made his decisions without hesitation. I think he was very well-liked. If you can use the word, you can say he was a kind of beloved, superior supervisor. Mr. Crawford we had also met under similar conditions though he was more isolated on account of the tremendous amount of time he devoted from '33 to '38 on the development of the new act. So, excepting a few visits in the field when he was interested in shrimp and oysters and things like that, we didn't have the personal contact we did with Dr. Dunbar.

Dr. Y.: What sort of manner did Mr. Crawford have?

Mr. M.: He was very soft-spoken and he was a man you could talk

freely to. I think that was one happy condition in the whole Food and Drug Administration. Starting with Mr. Campbell, whom I knew, there was a friendly feeling all the way through. Some of the . . . Dr. Wiley's first assistants were difficult to reach. I think they meant well. I remember only speaking to Dr. Bigelow once or twice, and Dr. Keebler who was in the Drug Division was also hard, but they weren't quite as interested in the field work as these other men.

Dr. Y.: And that approachability, you also would apply to Mr. Larrick?

Mr. M.: Yes. Oh, yes. He got out more. He had come up from the field and knew the problems. I think that is a great deal to do because freedom of communication gives the supervisor a chance to know conditions. Sometimes they can't please them, but it's better that way than to have an isolation. I recall in Chicago my first year there, I was sent to sample some flour, and it was a question of whether it was bleached and, if so, it should be labeled that way. And, at that time, Chicago had a chemist in charge of the laboratory, and there were two inspectors in Chicago, myself and a Mr. Young, who was the senior. So, I got some samples of flour, and the chemist came to me and said, "You labeled one of your 'bleached', but it doesn't show any bleach in tests." The test was a spot test with a color reagent. And I said, "Oh, that mill isn't using the nitrogen peroxide. He's using nitrosyl-

fluoride. And that probably messed up the Gries reagent, G R I E S." The next day, the chemist or rather the chief inspector of Chicago came out and says, "Dr. So and So doesn't want you in the laboratory any more talking to his chemists," And I said, "Why?" and they told me the story. He wants his chemist to do his work objectively without any information from the field. And so that illustrates the condition that did apply and yet had developed later. It was 1914, I think, when they changed the laboratory to a station and had a chemist in charge and then . . . but still the inspectors were separate out of Washington. And then about 1918, I think, or '17, they took over . . . the chief of the station took over the whole thing. He could be a chemist or inspector.

I recall another time like that. I was collecting samples of cattle feeds, and they had a long analysis on it and you were supposed to copy that and put a tag, get samples of the bag and the tags and put the feed in a jar after mixing. And I thought it would be a good idea to save writing to put tags in the jar, see? Well, I got a letter from Washington saying, "You put tags in the jars. Do not do this any more. We do not want our chemists to be influenced by the information on the tags." So that was the difficulty of the early years of getting contact and appreciating the need of it. Because a chemist could go out and do an inspection

job as good as an inspector many times and get information of value. And then there was also the question of somebody directing the thing so there wouldn't be a waste of effort on useless samples and things like that.

Dr. Y.: So your contact with Bigelow and Keebler was fairly remote.

Mr. M.: Yes and well, that's all I can say about that. The other men, of course, they did get around more, especially in '19 or was it . . . Mr. Campbell took over as chief of the district, I think that's the number I was thinking of. I've forgotten my dates.

Mr. J.: Bigelow later became Director of the National Canners Laboratory.

Mr. M.: He was a very able man.

Mr. J.: What happened to Dr. Keebler?

Mr. M.: I do not know. I don't know whether he was PhD or a medical man, but he was put in drugs, so I assume that he was a medical man, but . . .

Dr. Y.: He eventually became head of the liaison between the Bureau and the Post Office Department. And he may have stayed there until his retirement, I'm just not sure.

Mr. J.: Wasn't he in the Bureau before Dr. Wiley got there?

Mr. M.: I think he was. What he was doing, I . . .

Mr. J.: He was doing adulteration studies I believe, and when Wiley arrived, he found this work going on and expanded it.

Mr. M.: You see, before the Food and Drugs Act, the colleges of

pharmacy laid great stress on the tests in the Pharmacopoeia, and pharmacists were spending a lot of their time learning these tests. And, of course, they never got around to doing them hardly. They might make a color test or something. But it was soon found out that we had to develop or supplement them with proven tests for court work. Dr. Keebler, I don't recall as getting too deep in that thing, but, then, of course, he had the Johnson decision against him. That was prior to the Sherley Amendment, and it was difficult to make much progress in drugs. I remember there were a number of seizures on ash and crude things. It didn't matter much.

Dr. Y.: Just a word for the record . . . Dr. Wiley came to the Bureau in the 1880's, and he set the drug laboratory up in 1903, and he brought Keebler down from Philadelphia in 1903 to become head of the drug laboratory which was first set up in that year.

Mr. M.: We had some laboratories of our own. Dr. Brinton, Clement S. Brinton, of Philadelphia was in before 1906 and also Doolittle, Arnie Doolittle, was in New York. They were mostly for imports.

Dr. Y.: Right. I think that the Bureau took over import responsibilities under a law that was passed even before the 1906 act.

Mr. M.: Oh, yes. There was some act there because that's what they were doing and . . .

Dr. Y.: They had maybe three inspection stations at ports before

1906. You mentioned the crude drugs. Do you remember whether your experience contained very much that dealt with other kinds of prescription drugs, tablets, things of that sort?

Mr. M.: No. That work wasn't started until the so-called Sullivan Case in which the courts held that a drug label to be used only on prescription was in violation if the receiver, as well as the shipper, took it. That was called the Sullivan Case. It was in the southern district of . . . middle district of Georgia.

Dr. Y.: And that was after the 1938 law had passed . . . 1940's?

Mr. M.: Yes. Before that, we couldn't do much. Our work was sampling tablets, but it was only a question of quantity in the analysis. I don't recall specifically.

Dr. Y.: Were you involved in the Sullivan Case?

Mr. M.: No, excepting as Director, Station Chief, District Chief or something. I had something to do with the, yes, it was under my time that I was in the office. I don't recall the details except the . . . getting the evidence ready for them. But I . . . Maybe Mr. Schiffman analyzed it, for all I know. I've forgotten what the drug was.

Dr. Y.: Sulfathiazole, I think it was.

Mr. M.: Oh, was that it?

Dr. Y.: Uh huh.

Mr. S.: Well, we probably did. I don't recall the details of the case, but I remember when we were rounding up witnesses

and things we had quite a difficult time, but you did go into more drugs and to identification of drugs later on as to particularly in this dangerous drugs business.

Dr. Y.: Do you remember the Warm Springs Case?

Mr. M.: Yes.

Dr. Y.: What can you tell me about that?

Mr. M.: Me or him?

Dr. Y.: Well, either one of you.

Mr. S.: I think you'd better. You'd do a better job.

Mr. M.: When President Franklin Roosevelt went to Warm Springs, a great deal of publicity was given to it, and the value of the baths was emphasized and the temperature of the water was expected to be the reason, in that it allowed freedom and comfort in movement to restore the paralyzed muscles, in some cases. And there were three men, one a pharmacist and the other two had been in some kind of business, got the idea that it would be profitable to capitalize on those events of the President and the Springs, and they hired a little store in Warm Springs, Georgia, the town of Warm Springs, and bought themselves some quantities of chiefly sodium sulfate, which is a laxative drug, and put it up in a bottle with a circular which indicated that it was useful in the treatment of many conditions like rheumatism, arthritis, etc. There was some implication of polio, and we reported it. I remember interviewing a very prominent man whose son was a victim of polio in Atlanta here. They had been

deceived by it, and so it was decided to bring a prosecution. Because of what the District Attorney thought was the callous nature of the fraud, the imposition on people who had a hope of restoration, they decided that they would bring it under the conspiracy section of the Act and show that these three men got together and devised this scheme of selling stock and also selling the product. There wasn't much of the product sold because the prosecution was rather prompt, and it was a conviction.

Dr. Y.: Where was the case tried?

Mr. S.: In Macon, Georgia.

Dr. Y.: Did you ever have any personal contact with the men who perpetrated the mess?

Mr. S.: No. I just saw them in the courtroom. I wasn't an individual collecting samples, but I did see them, and I assisted the United States Attorney in collecting evidence.

Dr. Y.: As I understand it, that same District Attorney later on became a judge and was the judge at the time of the Sullivan Case.

Mr. S.: Yes. That was T. Hoyt Davis of Vienna, I believe. He put in a lot of time because it was well-defended by, speaking of the Warm Springs case, I think Mr. Hal Lindsey, a former U.S. Attorney was the defense.

Dr. Y.: What experience did you have with the District Attorneys with whom you had to work? On the whole, did you feel that the District Attorneys did right by the Agency and by the law?

Mr. S.: Our experience was probably the same as other government agencies. At the time we started, the cases in Federal Courts had been counterfeit postal things and, when we came in, they usually gave a great deal of attention to our cases. I was surprised sometimes at what was given. But after the 20th . . . 18th Amendment, when federal cases became so common, we were just another nuisance, and sometimes we got very little attention. So we made it a practice of going around to the United States Attorneys and checking up on the cases, and trying to give them first-hand information as to what the legal description meant and the economics of it.

Dr. Y.: You had to push them sometimes, then?

Mr. S.: Yes. I recall one case. It wasn't in my territory, in which the United States Attorney told the Food and Drug Administration that, to prove interstate shipment, we must provide him with witnesses who handled the thing from the time it left the manufacturer's premise to the time it was delivered to the dealer from whom the inspector got it. He said that meant all the transportation employees, the truck men, and everything else. Well, in most cases, that was an impossible thing that would only occur in the case of a registered package or something like that. So, one day, Mr. Campbell came down and I told them the difficulty I was having with illiterate truck men who didn't know what they were handling and never could find out. He just said, "Forget it." So,

the next thing was we got our usual freight bills and a statement from the dealer that it was covered by freight bills and invoice from so and so. Usually that was accepted as evidence of interstate shipment. Later, the courts, in some cases, in which I'm not personally connected, held that it was a reasonable assumption, in many cases that the product came from Colorado and ended up in New York, etc. I remember one time when a dealer refused to tell us where . . . give us any records on his salmon, canned salmon, which was suspected to contain a decomposed product. Mr. Campbell told us to go ahead and make the case and try and get a court ruling on the assumption that there was no salmon canned in this Eastern state, and it must have come from another state. We didn't have to do that, fortunately, but it was things like that we were facing, and that was the way he would meet them head-on. Another thing for which he was criticized openly by some of the legal profession in Washington representing defendants was that the Food and Drug Administration took an undue advantage in the enforcement of the law in that they only picked out the most flagrant cases to bring to trial and; therefore, they easily got decisions. But, if they would pick out a questionable case, then the defense would have a chance to get some rulings on it. And, of course, another thing we did try to do is, if there was a bakery in a border city that shipped only about one-tenth of one percent bread across the line,

we didn't bother with his short weight when we had another baker that was shipping thousands of pounds a day in there. It was a waste of good manpower and government funds. So, those things were gradually brought out. I recall one time I was given the assignment to make cases against fresh vegetables from Florida which were shipped in hampers and were supposed to hold thirty-two quarts or one bushel. And they were getting a so-called meat basket that only held thirty. We said that they either ought to label it that way, so I got the orders to make cases on them, and I pointed out that the Florida Department of Agriculture said there were 32,000 shippers of fresh vegetables in Florida, and it would be an impossible thing. So they said, if I couldn't do it, they'd get somebody else, which was blunt enough. So I went over to Charleston, which is a vegetable shipping center, and we made a case, a flagrant case like that. I wrote up considerable briefs telling the United States Attorney how that man depressed the market on the honest shipper from Florida by skimping on the weight. Even though the consumer wasn't directly affected, he was indirectly, because a price had to be obtained for that same basket. Much to my surprise, the case came up and the fellow pleaded nolo, I think, and he read my letter to the judge and gave him a heavy fine. So, despite my reluctance to get after them, they did accomplish something that way.

Dr. Y.: Did you ever have a case that you really thought should

be tried which the District Attorney refused to try?
Refused to take to court?

Mr. S.: Yes, I've had that happen once or twice. After all, I believe the basic law is that the District Attorney cannot be compelled to bring cases. I had one case, I think it was . . . oh, I remember, it was a pecan case. Shelled pecans had been allowed to get worm-infested, so this guy roasted them and sold them to an ice cream man, which wasn't exactly proper from the aesthetic standpoint. It was a deliberate thing because he had to heat them to get rid of the live bugs, and this man was much impressed by the prominent counsel's argument that it was unintentional and shouldn't be stigmatized by the prosecution. There were one or two cases like that in which there was some reluctance, but in general, we were favorably compared with the Post Office Department. I recall several United States Attorneys saying, "Your cases are almost as good as the Post Office Department," and they had trained inspectors who did take a lot of pains in presenting evidence. So, in general, I've been very fortunate with the United States Attorneys.

Dr. Y.: Right.

Mr. S.: I think some of it is educating the attorneys to the type of cases the Food and Drug makes. Not everybody understands them. I've found particularly that we have been complimented many times because of the fact that we had given them all the background and what the real story

was,

Dr. Y.: Did you ever have difficulty finding expert witnesses in connection with any of these cases, or were scientific personnel and medical personnel from the lay community usually available to you when you needed them?

Mr. M.: With respect to medical personnel, the Administration usually sent some of the medical officers, and that approach was much easier because the doctors knew the ethics of the problem and the terms of what was desired. I did not have much experience in trying to get that. I recall trying to get some evidence from toxicologists in New York on the arsenic in certain foods like baking powders, but I wasn't successful. I had no problem with them, but they wanted to talk with Dr. Wiley himself, see, so I don't blame them. Here was a young man and couldn't have known what they wanted anyhow.

Dr. Y.: By any chance, were you ever involved in a court case in which Professor Anton J. Carlson of the University of Chicago was an expert witness? Ajax Carlson,

Mr. M.: Yes, I know him. I met him somewhere. I don't know whether it was the Chemists' Society or at a Case.

Dr. Y.: Mr. Schiffman, you say you were involved in a case?

Mr. S.: Yes. In a case in Boston.

Dr. Y.: What was the case, do you remember?

Mr. S.: A case where there were fluorides in beer,

Dr. Y.: Fluorides in beer.

Mr. S.: Yes. And he was there as an expert witness,

Mr. M.: Well, then I must have met him at some meeting or something, I remember he was a very energetic sort of a man -- outspoken.

Dr. Y.: You remember . . . do you remember him as a witness on the stand?

Mr. S.: No. I think we were excluded . . . myself, being a witness . . . I think I was excluded.

Dr. Y.: That's right. So you couldn't have heard him on the stand.

Mr. S.: But I met him personally and heard him in the District Attorney's office talking about the case.

Dr. Y.: Of all the scientists, he was one who must have been in twenty or thirty or forty Food and Drug cases from first to last. I want to write an article about him sometime.

Mr. M.: He was very helpful to Dr. Wiley, I remember, and also I guess to the later people.

Mr. S.: I'm sure he makes an impressive witness, from what conversation I had with him. He impressed me very much.

Dr. Y.: Yes. He was supposed to be the kind of fellow whose testimony couldn't be shaken by cross-examination. He was able to outwit the people who were cross-examining him and turned their tough questions into advantage for the Food and Drug Administration.

Mr. S.: Some of the trick questions, like in this beer case, we had, when I was on the stand, the man wanted to know how much a part per million of fluorine looks like in beer. He said, "Here, would you measure it out for

me?" So he handed me a big old graduate. Well, I don't know whether I put a part per million or not in it, but I put in a drop or two, and I said, "That's a part of a million." Well, he couldn't say yes or no. He was afraid that I just refused . . . wouldn't make a statement. So, I may have had two parts; I may have had ten parts, but I had put in what I said.

Mr. M.: Do you recall the circumstances of the rotten fish in Jacksonville?

Mr. S.: I was telling them about the three carloads of fish?

Mr. M.: Yes I recall one case in which Mr. Schiffman was a witness, and he testified that the fish smelled bad, and the other chemist brought out the fact that there was no difference in the bacterial count of the good fish and this suspected fish. And the judge said, "You mean, when this fish was thawed, it stunk?" And he got the point over to the jury, because Mr. Schiffman stuck to the point that this smelled bad when it was thawed.

Mr. S.: This is the type of trick questions you get on the stand, trying to demonstrate what a part per million was.

Dr. Y.: Sure. Right.

Mr. S.: But it just can't be demonstrated actually.

Dr. Y.: No. But they try to do anything to make you look silly.

Mr. S.: If you didn't follow through and go along with them, then it's reluctance of the witness, you see. So you do the best you can and, in this, it went on successfully, although I did deny myself as an expert and refused to

testify to the toxicity of fluorine, so the next day the newspaper headline said, "Chemist Doesn't Know Whether Fluorine is Poison or Not,"

Dr. Y.: Do you remember the name of the case?

Mr. S.: Let's see, Commonwealth Brewery.

Dr. Y.: Commonwealth Brewery, About what year?

Mr. S.: They were using ammonium fluoride to clean the tanks and also as a sanitizing agent to keep it clean, whatever they called it. Around '40.

Dr. Y.: About 1940?

Mr. S.: Isn't that about right, Mr. Mac?

Mr. M.: I reckon it would be, yes. That's right. I didn't get into that thing.

Dr. Y.: How about these pictures now? We've got Exhibit A and Exhibit B.

Mr. S.: Before you get on to that, there's something funny that occurred to me. You may not appreciate it.

Dr. Y.: All right. You tell us.

Mr. S.: In a case we had on pecans in South Georgia, we had found bacterial infestation, an indication of filthy handling. One of the witnesses that was testifying for the defense maintained that, "It isn't possible that you could have found that bacteria on there. We sifted those pecans and all of the bacteria was sifted off." You could have thunderstruck me.

Dr. Y.: They really shook them loose by a screen, eh?

Mr. S.: And that's what you would run into.

Dr. Y.: Sure.

Mr. S.: But it had its humor. I think the courtroom rocked with laughter over the thing.

Mr. M.: Is that of interest? That's a group doing the milk work.

Dr. Y.: Yes. I think that definitely is of interest. Shall we make it Exhibit C, Mr. McManus?

Mr. M.: Yes.

Dr. Y.: All right. I'll put a "C" here in the corner, and do you want to tell us the circumstances of this photograph?

Mr. M.: This "C" represents a picture of the group that was sent to Boston to check the interstate milk supply of that city. The inspectors would go to a place in New Hampshire and, as the milk was put on the car, baggage car, for Boston, the inspector would note the marks on the can and who was the shipper and, when he got to a stopping place or the place where his laboratory was, he would collect samples on the bacteriological conditions and give them to the bacteriologist. In this picture, we have . . .

Dr. Y.: Can you read them from left to right, maybe?

Mr. M.: Yes. Left to right was L.L. Judge of Baltimore, J.J. McManus from New York, F.L. Wollard from New York, William F. Lynch from New York, D.M. Walsh from New York, and a man named McClelland, or is it McClellan, he was the chemist, a chemist from New York, too, I guess.

Dr. Y.: That was about in . . .

Mr. M.: That was 1915, Similar work was done in 1916. The bacteriologist and the laboratory facilities are not shown. The work involved riding on trains and getting up very early in the mornings to meet the farmers delivering the milk and then maintaining its custody until it got to the sampling point.

Mr. J.: Did this work on milk provoke any political opposition or excitement?

Mr. M.: No, I don't think so. Rhode Island had a farmers' legislature, and they were not too pleased about it because it emphasized the lack of control of the dairies. But I think that it was publicly supported, and I was told there were improvements after the work was done. But we, in general, were trying -- or our objective in general was to get the states to take a more serious view of the market milk.

Mr. J.: Do you think that the Bureau's work on fluid milk had anything to do with Public Health Service starting their milk sanitation program?

Mr. M.: I know they had a sanitation program prohibiting the shipment of the milk under insanitary conditions, and we used to consider that in connection with trains. We used to see ice cream cans littering up the baggage cars on some of the trains. That's the only contact I had with Public Health on milk. Sometimes we'd see these empty cans with traces of milk in them and, of course, that brought the flies and everything else there, I

was told that there was a regulation prohibiting that,

Mr. J.: The Public Health Service then was in the Treasury Department. Somewhere along the line, they started this milk sanitation program, and I was wondering whether the beginning of that was similar to their starting in work on pesticides which seems to have been as a result of FDA activities.

Mr. M.: Oh, yes, that was later. In my day, all I recall is that Public Health had some control of water, in other words the drinking water on trains was supposed to come from a checked source. One time I reported empty milk cans splashing all over the baggage car, and they said that came under the transportation under insanitary conditions, but I do not know about this thing. I don't know . . . they may have triggered it for Dr. Wiley, but I didn't have any contact with them. We would try to work with the city health departments wherein it's at all possible. In general, the state laws were then with the agriculture divisions of the respective units, and they weren't too deeply interested in Food and Drug enforcement. There were exceptions, of course, like the Dakotas and Massachusetts, etc.

Dr. Y.: Any more pictures that show episodes or people who are important?

Mr. M.: No. The only thing is that you notice the prevalence of derby hats and stiff collars. I marvel at how I got through Savannah with a starched collar. I remember

they used to have to put a . . . , There's how I was supposed to look thirty years ago.

Dr. Y.: Did the Bureau ever specify what kind of costume you had to wear?

Mr. M.: No, I never had any kick on it. It was a kind of tradition though that we should represent the Department in a respectable way and, for that reason, we used to go to hotels where we'd have facilities for receiving telegrams and, if we were asked, as we frequently were by the dealer where we were staying, we could tell them of a place which would reflect credit on us and sloppy clothes was discouraged. But there were no regulations issued on it, that I recall. We tried to get most of our men to try to look neat because it made their work easier if they were respected for their appearance. So I think, in general, that was the case in most of the places. I don't recall . . . We didn't have many misfits. There were some who didn't like the work and then, during the Depression years, in the '30's especially, our salaries were frozen. Agriculture salaries were frozen all the way through, and the railroads and everybody else was getting big money for just clerical work, but many of us stuck it out . . . came through all right. We tried to avoid . . . tried to encourage the men not to stay at cheap boarding houses or places like that.

Dr. Y.: What kind of financial arrangements were you on with regard to your travel?

Mr. M.: Well, the first year there was a five dollar limit which the Administration unofficially changed to four. I remember my first letter from Dr. Wiley was one . . .

"We notice your expense account at the Cleveland trial was so much. Please try and be more careful next time, etc." Of course, even in those days, sixty years ago, a hotel with a bath was about two or two-fifty and so I recall that . . . in his own signature, too. All of us went up there on a Grand Jury case and that prevailed. Then we got down to four. The five dollar was a limit, and the four dollar was, I don't know what you call it, per diem. In other words, you could spend it without accounting for each detail. The other way--you had to get receipts from the hotel and swear to your meals. We were getting four dollars, while deputy marshals who just stayed in boarding houses were getting five. That was Agriculture, though. We stuck it out. It was kind of hard. You had to know the hotel clerk to get a good room.

Dr. Y.: When did the inspectors begin to use automobiles?

Mr. M.: I don't know. There was a provision against it when I went to Savannah as chief down there. We couldn't get automobiles, except trucks, and the naval stores unit, which was separate in Agriculture, had a truck, something like a delivery wagon in which this Lewis Smith had to drive one time. And, finally, something had to be done.

The fellow backed into something and I said, "Take this down to the repair man and see if he can fix this body so that we can look out the back." So we wanted that kind of a body, and they put in one of these what they called pick-up truck bodies in the car, and it was an entirely different car, but it was repairs to the thing and it solved two problems. We didn't have to pay much, but it was quite a time later before we were allowed to purchase passenger cars. And then when we were in Savannah, we were only allowed to purchase them if we could provide storage. So Smith had one and . . .

Mr. J.: So you kept travelling on trains quite a while after the advent of the automobile?

Mr. M.: Oh, yes, and I recall covering the Peach District around Fort Valley. Walking . . . I had to walk two or three miles, and it was all right. We survived.

Mr. S.: That must have been in the 20's when we started getting automobiles.

Mr. M.: Yes, it must have been. I remember this Lewis Smith used to take the truck as we called it then. It was like a mail truck, the old mail truck. It had a screen wire and curtains on it. An ice wagon ran into him when he was taking it home. Well, it was embarrassing. What was he doing with it after hours? He was providing storage . .

Mr. S.: He told me about the time he picked up a . . .

Mr. M.: Oh, yes, he picked up an itinerant colored boy and . . .

Mr. S.: And this passenger began to have an epileptic fit in the back of the truck, and it caused a lot of excitement.

Dr. Y.: So a few things had to be improvised.

Mr. M.: Yes, we had quite a lot of problems there.

Mr. J.: You weren't, of course, amongst those present who lined up on the Mall with the shopping bags, but perhaps you could tell us that story as you've heard it from other people.

Mr. M.: Well, I heard it from Mr. Wollard who was one of the . . . he was chief of Baltimore District finally, for a short time, and he was one of the original inspectors. He was a Virginian who had been working in the Health Department at Washington before he came to us.

Mr. J.: How many inspectors were there at this first class?

Mr. M.: I think there were about twenty. At one time I had a count, I could almost name them, but . . . And then my group had four of which none of them stayed. One was a lawyer . . . studied law in Chicago; one was Dr. Horgan. He became a famous surgeon in Washington. He was a nice young fellow. And who was the third? The third man was a smoke inspector for the District and our work was too strenuous for him.

Mr. J.: Yes. Washington had an inspector to prevent fouling the atmosphere with smoke.

Mr. J.: They had an air pollution program there at that time?

Mr. M.: Yes, way back. This fellow was a smoke inspector, and I think Frank Wollard was also one, too; this man who became

chief. But this man, Butts, he didn't stay with us very long.

Mr. J.: Who did these smoke inspectors work for? The District?

Mr. M.: The District Health Department.

Dr. Y.: And it was from Mr. Wollard that you heard the story about the . . .

Mr. M.: Mr. Wollard of Baltimore was telling us of his experiences and he said there were four of them in a group and Dr. Bigelow had arranged for them to go out and get samples and he furnished them each with one of the . . . what would be a shopping bag. It was of one of those woven fibers. They were to go and pick out samples they thought were adulterated. They had to cross from C Street over to Pennsylvania Avenue where most of the stores were and passing through the Mall which was part of the grounds of the Department of Agriculture Building. Mr. Campbell looked at Mr. Wollard and then at the bag, and they exchanged looks. Then they dropped the bags in the shrubbery. And nobody asked them coming back.

One time I was in Washington, and I was told to get a sample of ice, and I was told that there was a schooner that came in from Maine. This was in August, 1911, I think. They didn't know how those mill ponds in New England were from the sanitary standpoint, so they wanted a sample for bacteriological examinations. So I buy a 200 pound chunk of ice from the stevedore and get a truck and take it up to Bacteriology, and they sampled it.

Dr. Y.: When you were in Savannah, they opened surveillance of Puerto Rico. Is that right? Was Puerto Rico under the Savannah District?

Mr. M.: It was under Washington, what little there was in that time. Finally, I think it did come under New York, but that's a recent thing. But then, it's been abandoned to the Insular authorities now. Dr. A. Taylor, as I remember, was one of the first to work in Puerto Rico. Then he was succeeded by a Mr. Wilcox who died, and who came to Savannah later. And then Wilford J. McGee, that's right; he was a former chemist in Savannah, he went to Puerto Rico, and he stayed, I think, until the Insular government took over.

Dr. Y.: But Savannah didn't have charge of Puerto Rico.

Mr. M.: No. We had no charge at all. In fact, we had no contact. The only contact in those days before plane service was the New York-Puerto Rican Line. And they did pretty well. It was the usual difficulties of foreign service today; that is, some of them had no intention of learning the Spanish language which I would think would be the first requisite, and a sympathetic attitude was the other. Our man Sallinger who came with us, he had been in the Philippines while there was some service there. But I do not recall . . . McGee was the last man in Puerto Rico, I think. Littlefellows and Wilcox, Bosworth and others, but we only saw them once a year in New York when we went up there for inspection. They had problems.

There were many imports from Spain--they were used, they examined a good deal--quince paste, squid, canned squid, canned sardines,

Dr. Y.: Now, was it regular practice to call all the inspectors into Washington for a conference once a year?

Mr. M.: No, it wasn't regular, but it had been done every so often. It was more of a District thing . . . the Eastern District. After Mr. Campbell took over as Assistant Chief or something. What was he? No, he was . . . after Mr. Campbell gave up his position as Chief of the Eastern District, it was made headquarters in New York. A Mr. Hart took charge. He later went to the Western District and they brought in their own inspectors each time. The Washington people attended that, rather than we going to Washington. It was only about once every ten years there was a general inspection there, of which many of the inspectors, especially the senior ones, would come to Washington from all the Districts.

Dr. Y.: Was it a regular thing for you to go to AAFDOUS? What does that mean?

Mr. M.: American Association of Food and Drug Officials of the United States. No. All I went to was the Southeastern Association. I was Secretary then, for about twenty years, and that was the only one that I attended. If the other one happened to be in my territory, I could go, but I don't recall more than once.

Dr. Y.: Was much effort placed on continuing education on the part of the inspectors and especially the chemists to keep them up with the current cutting edge of technology, in the case of the inspectors, and chemistry, in the case of the chemists?

Mr. M.: Well, I recall early, I know it was in St. Louis when I first went there, that somebody had written in and asked for a subscription to the Chemical Abstracts of the American Chemists Society and the word came back that Dr. Wiley expected every chemist to be a member of the society. Well, in those days, it was only about six dollars a year, and now it's sixteen. So, anyhow, I joined in St. Louis, but I didn't attend many meetings because I was away. Then there was the matter of the circular letters and they were first intended only for the supervisors. And then we circulated them ourselves more. That conscious effort, I think, dates back to Mr. Campbell taking charge. That was what . . . about 1930 or something like that when he became not Commissioner but . . .

Dr. Y.: '27, I think when the Food and Drug Administration was set up.

Mr. M.: Then there was more of it and then we . . . then I remember some inspector wrote under what he did on Saturday . . . we used to work on Saturday . . . read letters from the District office, see, so we began to wonder how much time

was being spent on it. But they were encouraged to inquire and there was, in our district, a so-called Blue File which was carbon copies of all letters to the District or inspectors so they could keep in touch--those who wanted to take the time. We didn't expect them to take working hours, but we didn't mind if they did.

Mr. S.: Of course, speaking from a chemist's standpoint, we were encouraged to improve ourselves on our own with very little assistance from the Administration, but it was encouraged and, of course, most any decent and self-respecting chemist liked that idea.

Dr. Y.: What would you do? Read journals or would you take courses?

Mr. S.: We belonged to professional societies and met people and got out in the field and read the correspondence. Now we did have communication that came out of Central Headquarters, a scientific-type of magazine, pamphlets, you could call them, and then there's the AOAC which is entirely, practically was largely held by Food and Drug and all chemists were encouraged to participate in the research of this type of work and develop methods, because we realized then that if we didn't develop methods, we wouldn't have methods, and there had to be methods developed and tested. So, I would say it was encouraged on your own. It all depended on the individual and how much he would put into it.

Dr. Y.: Sure. Were you encouraged to go to the Official Agricultural Chemists conventions?

Mr. S.: Well, yes, in the sense that you . . . that you knew one or two would be picked from the District,

Dr. Y.: They had their way paid?

Mr. S.: The way paid . . . anybody else . . . they would give them the time, but not the expenses. From this far down, it was an expensive deal, so that those who came in on their own were those who were close by, wherever the meeting was held.

Dr. Y.: If anyone wanted to go on with further formal education and get another degree and, I take it, this did happen, certainly in Washington, there were people who got MD degrees on the side while they were working. Was any provision made to help them, or was this entirely a matter that was voluntary?

Mr. S.: I think it was more voluntary.

Mr. M.: Yes, I recall that they were encouraged. in fact I was going to Washington one time to take advantage of that, but I decided I'd rather stay where I was.

Mr. S.: Now, they did hold training schools of different types for the Administration that had to deal with the work. For instance, we had a fish school on decomposition studies in Boston. We've had seminars that we were allowed to go. These are in more later years that we were allowed to attend and encouraged and paid expenses to.

Dr. Y.: In connection with certain projects?

Mr. S.: Instrumentation and that type of thing. Now, lately, they have had this school in Georgetown that--they have

a Georgetown Institute. Now they regularly have sent people up there at government expense for training in instrumentation. In the last ten or twelve years, I would say, it has been very strongly encouraged.

Dr. Y.: I think that there's been a great change, but in the early days, there was , , .

Mr. S.: Well, there was a transition period.

Dr. Y.: Right. Well, we are about through with this tape. Are there any last words of wisdom that we want to put down here before we adjourn this conversation? Thank you for being with us and sharing your reminiscences, Mr. Schiffman, and thank you, Mr. McManus. You may think of a hundred things after we're through that we haven't gotten on tape, and we'll reserve the option to have another visit like this, with your permission, at a later occasion. Thank you for coming on down, Mr. Janssen, and sharing in this visit.

Mr. J.: I appreciate it very much.

Dr. Y.: Fine.

Mr. S.: Well, I've enjoyed it.

Mr. M.: It's been a pleasure to me to recall some of the work being done by my associates in the organization as a whole.

Dr. Y.: And it's helpful for the historical record because some of these incidents can't be recaptured from the paper documents.



Arthur I. Jones

Harvey H. Wagoner

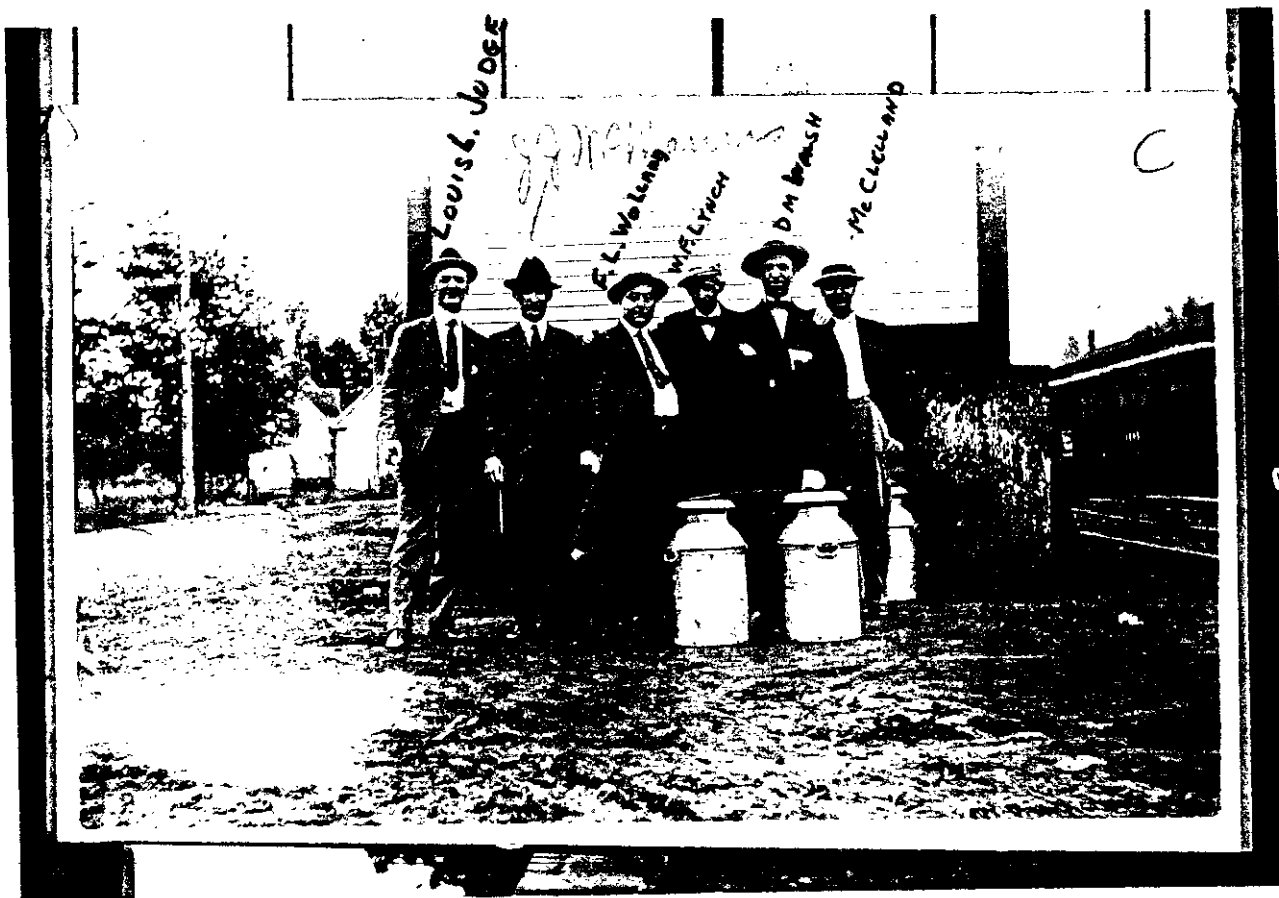
P. D.

Wm. H. Jones

Herbert Lind



Photo B. This is a picture of the still of Mel Dotter in the wooded area of Whitehaven, Carbon County, Pennsylvania on June 24, 1914. Authentic samples oil of wintergreen were obtained by Inspector J.J. McManus, (In overalls on left) Mr. Dotter and boy on right.



MILK SAMPLING IN LANCASTER, N H 1916