

HISTORY OF THE
U. S. FOOD AND DRUG ADMINISTRATION

Interview between:

Douglas C. Hansen

Environmental Protection Admn.

Formerly with U. S.
Food & Drug Administration

and

Robert G. Porter

Seattle, Washington

September 26, 1978

INTRODUCTION

This is a transcription of a taped interview, one of a series conducted by Robert G. Porter, who retired from the U. S. Food and Drug Administration in 1977.

The interviews were held with retired F.D.A. employees whose recollections may serve to enrich the written record.

It is hoped that these narratives of things past will serve as source material for present and future researchers; that the stories of important accomplishments, interesting events, and distinguished leaders will find a place in training and orientation of new employees, and may be useful to enhance the morale of the organization; and finally, that they will be of value to Dr. James Harvey Young in the writing of the history of the Food and Drug Administration.

The tapes and transcriptions will become a part of the collection of the National Library of Medicine and copies of the transcriptions will be placed in the Library of Emory University.



DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE
PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE
FOOD AND DRUG ADMINISTRATION

TAPE INDEX SHEET

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

DATE: 9/26/78 PLACE: Seattle, Washington LENGTH: 120 minutes

INTERVIEWEE

INTERVIEWER

NAME: Douglas C. Hansen NAME: Robert G. Porter

ADDRESS: [REDACTED] ADDRESS: U.S. Food & Drug Administration
[REDACTED] [REDACTED] Denver, Colorado

FDA SERVICE DATES: FROM 1942 TO 1968 RETIRED? No

TITLE: Regional Assistant Commissioner, CEPHS, Seattle, Washington
(~~Retired~~ title of last FDA position)

Presently employed with EPA, Seattle, Washington

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INTERVIEW WITH DOUGLAS C. HANSEN

SEPTEMBER 26, 1978

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Porter: This is a recording of an interview made on September 26, 1978 at Seattle, Washington. The interview is with Douglas C. Hansen who is currently, what are you Doug?

Hansen: I am Director of the Air and Hazardous Materials Divisions for Environmental Protection Agency, Region 10, which is Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Alaska.

Porter: And my name is Bob Porter. I am with the FDA. Doug was employed by the FDA as an inspector in 1942 and had a long and successful career with FDA. Doug, so that people kind of know who you are, would you start out the interview by giving us just a thumb nail sketch of your career, and then later we will go back to any kind of instance that you'd like to talk about.

Hansen: Fine, Bob. First of all, I would say I had a beautiful and enjoyable career, so happy that I ever spent the time I did with the Food and Drug, but back in 1942, I was working for the B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company in Medford, Oregon; had applied for a civil service job as a Fishery Marketing Specialist; was later

interviewed by the Seattle Regional Office for a job in Boston, which I accepted and I reported in Boston as a Sea Food Inspector primarily to start with in January of 1942.

Porter: Now, when you say a Sea Food Inspector are you talking about the Sea Food Inspection Service like we had down South?

Hansen: No. I was a regular Food and Drug Inspector and did cosmetic inspections, candy inspections and others, but because of my background, I had worked with the Salmon Industry and they needed some expertise, I would spend, I would say, about 40% of my time in covering the sea food industry in Boston. Mind you, after I accepted the job from Food and Drug in Oregon which was about probably November, then Pearl Harbor was December 7th, I reported to Boston January 12th and while we were exempt from going into the Service, I just found I had to get in, so I stayed there only about a year and a half, or a year and ten months, and then joined the Navy. I did get a commitment from Ole Olson, who was Chief Inspector back on the East Coast, that after the war I could return to Seattle where I would liked to have worked in the Sea Food Industry. So, I did leave Boston; was in the South Pacific; saw quite a bit of action on Motor Torpedo Boats and then reported back to

Food and Drug in Seattle in 1946. And, unfortunately, they had just lost their Project Leader on Fisheries Products a few months before through death, and I was very fortunate to be asked to be their Project Leader for Sea Foods and I covered Alaska, Washington and Oregon as a Sea Food Project Leader for a few years. Then I had some exceptional good luck on some undercover investigations and in 1951 was fortunate enough to be made Chief Inspector at Seattle, and I think I was in Seattle for about 6 years as Chief Inspector of the region and then went to Chicago as Chief Inspector of the Great Lakes area and was there about two years and then went into Washington D.C. to be Program Director replacing Bud Kerr for most of our field programs. Then later I was Deputy Director of the Division of Field Operations in Washington and then later Director of Program Planning and Evaluation, which is not my bag and I did not enjoy it one bit. I did ask to get back to the field. Jim Goddard was Commissioner at that time and allowed me to go out to Chicago as the first Representative with HEW, from Food and Drug, and I believe the title was Regional Assistant Commissioner. So, that was kind of a pioneering project and a very enjoyable one, but I had only been there a short time when through reorganization CPEHS was born, Consumer Protection Environmental Health Service and I was asked to head that up,

and I did head that up in the Great Lakes area until a new federal region was created in Seattle, and I asked to be transferred to Seattle and was fortunate enough to get the job and I headed up CPEHS in the Seattle area until the later reorganizaton took Food and Drug out of CPEHS and I elected to stay with what was then the Environmental Health Service and then we were later absorbed into the current Protection Agency. I still serve with that organization.

Porter: I don't care what order we talk about things, but I am interested in the Alaska Sea Food or Salmon Industry and I am particularly interested in as far back as you can go with not only your own personal experience but if you know of stories or, you know, things that happened, well, back as far as World War I, if you knew people that were around that time that they told you stories. I don't know, I don't want to tell you what to say because I don't know what you know about...

Hansen: Bob, I would have to say that I have a long history of being associated with the Salmon Industry being Scandanavian accounts for it, I was born and raised in Bellingham, Washington, which was the home office of the worlds largest Salmon cannery in the early days up until the late 40's at least, and so I had a tremendous amount of experience. As a young kid I

worked around the canneries, then I went to Alaska. When I graduated from High School, the Pacific-American Fisheries, the world's largest Salmon Cannery at the time had a policy of offering 10 jobs to each graduating class at high school and I was fortunate enough to be one of those ten and so I was able to go to Alaska during the depression. We would go up on ships and we made pretty good money for those days. We would come back with a nice nest egg in the fall, and then this would work out very well and enabled me to go on to school. I could only go two quarters at a time because we would miss spring quarter each year going to Alaska, but I worked my way through school working for the Pacific American Fisheries and was very knowledgeable in that area as far as how the salmon canneries operate and problems that they have in the plants. I was very familiar with the problem of decomposition and getting too much fish in the cannery;, not being able to can it;, but you don't throw anything away. It was good background for my work with Food and Drug. After I was with Food and Drug I think I had a very good reputation in the Northwest with the Salmon Industry and, mind you, I would go up in the late spring or early summer to Alaska and spend the entire summer in Alaska. I would start out going to Anchorage and then fly out to...

Porter: Wait a minute. Tell me what it was like to do this. Did you fly up to Anchorage for the season?

Hansen: Right, prior to World War II, most of the transportation to Alaska was via vessel. When I came back after the war obviously the air planes were much more common and so most of the transportation by the canneries was by plane. Even flying in the workers - that was quite a transition in there, but I would fly to Anchorage by commercial airline and then go out, by commercial airline, out to Bristol Bay and there charter a small plane and pilot and keep them right with me while I made inspections of all the canneries and salt plants in the area. And mind you, there were no hotels around the area at that time and so what you had to do was to make arrangements with one of the canneries to get your meals and also to stay overnight, and yet I never found it difficult to go in and be very friendly to the operators and ask if they had any objections to putting me up for the night. It was never turned down and once that was behind us, then I'd get a little more hard-nosed and go out and do my inspection. Obviously, any inspection you are going to find things wrong and we had to bring them to the plant management's attention, and yet the fact that they had to put us up at night, I never found that it interfered with our doing a good job

of enforcement. In fact, I have always prided myself on the fact that those firms and those individuals; that I have been responsible for taking Food and Drug actions against; they always seemed to have a respect for me. They didn't like what happened, and they would try to divert me from my investigations at times, but it was always in somewhat an honorable way and I think they had respect for the government and the way we conducted ourselves. But Bob, through that I met lots of interesting characters. There is a different breed running the canneries now. In those days, the people that were operating the canneries were pretty much rugged pioneers, probably without much formal education, but had worked their way up through the fishing industry, whereas, today, you have more of your people in the salmon industry that actually have received an education with possibly a college degree in fisheries and things of that kind or in business management and just a more sophisticated type of individual running the plant.

Porter: I've been told, and is this right, that because of the very nature of the business with transportation by ship in the early days, the men who ran the canneries were really very often merchant seamen? Really, their background was that, rather than in food processing!

Hansen: Right, they start out as a merchant seaman. A lot of them were fishermen working for somebody else. Nick Bez is a good example that built up a airline out of Alaska and also was very successful throughout all of Alaska and all of his canneries; had started out to be a commercial fisherman and later on worked his way to own his own cannery. Again, a very successful canning operator, but you are right, without any real formal education in the business world or in the technical kind...

Porter: Nick Bez?

Hansen: Bez. B.E.Z. You might remember him by being a very close crony to Harry Truman and then Nick Bez then later formed the West Coast Airlines and has since passed away, but there were other very interesting characters. And let me tell you one I think is the most interesting of all to me and to anybody in the salmon industry was Squeaky Anderson. His name was Carl B. Anderson, and if you would like I can tell you a little of Squeaky's background.

Porter: Yes, I would like it.

Hansen: I first met him out in the westward when I was working at Squaw Harbor in the Northern tip of the Aleutian Islands working my way through school. We had a mail boat that came in once a month and it was also a

trader, and Squeaky Anderson was Captain and owner of the boat. He had a reputation of picking up anything that was loose on the dock, including anchors, so you watched him when he came into port, he had several skirmishes with the law...for example, taking illegal sea otter pelts and things of that kind. Squeaky had a tremendous accent. He would get excited and he would start shrieking, and that is why they called him squeaky; his voice would get very high. But Squeaky was quite an operator and then he went into the salmon business, and Food and Drug from the very early times on had many problems with Squeaky. The files will show that at one time he had a plant at Carmel, Alaska which is on Kodiak Island, and Food and Drug seized his entire season pack when it came down to Seattle. The fish were rotten, and Squeaky went bankrupt and had to get out of the cannery. Well, I lost track of Squeaky when I graduated from college, and as I mentioned to you, after the war I came back to Seattle with Food and Drug and went to Alaska, but while I was in the Navy I ran into Squeaky. I had lost a PT Boat in the Phillipine Islands and was in the hospital for eleven months and was in a hospital in Seattle and about the time I was ready to be released from the hospital I was sent to the 13th Naval District for limited duty. And, when I got down there, about the second day I had

been there, in comes Squeaky Anderson with four stripes; he was a Captain in the Navy. And, Squeaky, in his own way said "God Damn it, what are you doing here Hansen," and I told him that I just got out of the hospital and he says; "Well", he says, "I've just come back from the South Pacific, I am famous, and they want me to organize a small boat pool for the 13th Naval District." He says, "Why don't you organize it for me." He says, "I got too many problems with my partner." He says, "While I'm over giving my life's blood to my country, my partner in Alaska is robbing me blind." Well, he had cold storage plants, salmon cannery, shrimp cannery, etc. in Alaska. So it was very interesting. Well, then Saturday Evening Post came out with a feature story on Squeaky Anderson telling his escapades in the South Pacific as a Beachmaster for the Navy and he had done some wonderful things. There is just no question about it. He had gone out - well, first of all he had established a beach head in Alaska. He had commandeered a bunch of private yachts and things and taken them to Alaska and set up on Adak and he was known as the port captain there or beachmaster and later went out to the South Pacific and was very instrumental in getting our ships unloaded for invasions and things of that kind, and they had talked about him storming up and down the

beach screaming at everybody and the Japanese flying over in a small planes and yelling "Speak English, we can't understand you", well that was because of Squeaky's terrific accent. But, to shorten the story somewhat, he then later became Admiral in the Navy and in the mean time I had an opportunity to go back to Harvard for some graduate work with the Navy and then came back to Seattle and was responsible for selling surplus, Naval surplus from these Puget Sound shipyards. Well, Squeaky Anderson became one of my best customers, and he bought thousands of dollars worth of merchandise at Navy cost for his canneries in Alaska. Then, one day, I told Squeaky I was getting out of the Navy, and he had a luncheon for me with a bunch of people around. He had no idea that I was associated with the Food and Drug Administration and, well, he had a bunch of officers around having a very enjoyable going-away luncheon for myself, and Squeaky said "Well, Doug, what are you going to do when you are out of the Navy?" And I said, "Squeaky, I am going to go back to my first love and my old job with Food and Drug Administration." The man's face started turning crimson, the blood vessels stood out in his face, he actually splattered his food over all of us, he was so enraged. He said, "That outfit, how I love them." He couldn't believe that I would work

with Food and Drug because,... in a couple of days later he came to see me and wanted to talk to me and he had no love for that outfit. They had always hounded him and driven him out of business and bankrupted him at one time and I could understand, because Squeaky, it was always said of him, and I think this is true, he could have made a fortune, and he actually did actually make a fortune in legitimate business, but he was always trying the crooked angles first, and that is why he got into so much trouble with the law earlier on.

But nevertheless, in my first trip to Alaska, I did visit Squeaky at Seldovia, Alaska and he had quite an operation and we had problems there and I saw some things that were wrong and told Squeaky, and he was very attentive. Later on, when I got down to the States I got some word that he was... he had some bad fish that he was sending down by yachts to be unloaded some place on Puget Sound and through a lot of undercover work and with Customs I found out these yachts had come from an old mill site in Anacortes, Washington, and found witnesses who had unloaded salmon. I went up and got samples of the salmon and really, there was some decomposition there and I might tell you, Bob, that I was qualified as a fisheries expert through training and

experience. I used to testify in many court cases on decomposed salmon. There was no chemical test at the time on decomposition and it was what we always called organoleptic examination by smelling and looking. We could tell, pretty much the quality of the fish. But, anyhow it was my observation that the fish Squeaky had hidden up there were very mushy, and there was decomposition in it, so we recommended seizure, had the U.S. Marshall attached the fish, or rather, I am sorry, we had the state put an embargo on it and we tried to process seizure papers. Jack Harvey was Western District manager at the time and he would not approve seizure. He said it was border line, and he got the feeling that I didn't like Squeaky and that shouldn't be a reason for seizing his salmon. I told him no, I liked Squeaky, actually, but I had a job to do, and it was my feeling that that Salmon was decomposed and it was true that it was borderline but the very fact that the man was trying to sneak it into the country; had not put it through the better Salmon control plan when he was a member of the National Cannery. Everything about the issue would seem to indicate that the consumer would be better protected by seizing the product and letting him recondition it. But, nevertheless Harvey prevailed, and we had to release the fish. Well, as soon as it was released,

Squeaky Anderson asked to have lunch with me. And, we had lunch, and he said, " Doug, I can't thank you enough for getting me out of that jam on that Salmon." And I said, "Squeaky, I was the one guy pushing like the devil to get that seized, and nobody else would listen to me." He winked at me and said, "I know, sure you did Doug." It was a fact. I tried to get it seized and was unsuccessful. But Squeaky and I became very close friends from that time on. He asked me, in fact, offered me the presidency of his operation in Alaska, and I did go up and look over the operation and Squeaky and his wife came over to my home on Bainbridge Island several times and tried to prevail on me to take the job. I didn't because I felt the Salmon industry was somewhat shaky and there were problems with Squeaky. I just felt that he wouldn't do everything that I thought he should do. Nevertheless the next couple of seasons they really made a fortune in Alaska, but Squeaky's wife divorced him and she was about his third wife, sued him, and got, he had to sell the canneries to pay her off and actually that ended his career in the Salmon game. But a very colorful character and on the fish that I have been talking about that he had hidden up at Anacortes, he pointed out that he had caught the fish up at Swicksack Bay, there were real storms, the fish were mushy, and he was afraid it was rotten, and he didn't

want to risk taking it through the National Canner's program and so he deliberately tried to sneak it into the country. But there was a case in which we didn't take action, but there were other very interesting cases where we had very good protective action.

I can think of one, the New England Fish Company, a respected fish company on both the East and West Coast. I can remember going and inspecting their plant at Ketchikan, Alaska and finding some really bad fish in a back bin. Now if a cannery has questionable fish, the smartest thing they could do is can them immediately. If they are not going to discard them, and they feel that there is a chance to salvage them, then they ought to can them immediately. In this instance, they had the suspicious, questionable fish, and they put them in a separate bin, and they canned everything else in the cannery, and after everything else was canned then they would put up this questionable fish and put a special code mark on it. I just couldn't believe what they were doing when I was at the cannery, so I did report down by telegraph to our Seattle office and suggested to them that every code of that material be sampled, and they did, and they seized every code of it, it was rotten

Salmon. And there were a lot of things we saw in the way of sanitation in the Alaska canneries. From my early college days, I had this thing that really bothered me was to see terrific fly problems in canneries and see masses of fly eggs all over the Salmon and seeing these go right into the cans. So as a Food and Drug Inspector I was really strong on screening these plants and keeping flies out and also seeing that proper jobs of clean-up were done. It, in the early days, they would just give a quick hose down, but it just didn't do a thorough job of sanitation, and I felt that my earlier experiences and training, I was able to be pretty rough in the industry.

Porter: Do you think it was more lack of knowledge that an attempt to squeeze every buck out of the fish, or do you think it was the latter?

Hansen: Bob, I think it was a lack of knowledge but it was a matter of getting every fish, as many fish as you could in every can. There was a certain amount of greediness in this industry, and I suspect it still exists. In those days the Bureau of Fish and Wildlife had laws about preventing, getting salmon, taking them out of streams so the idea being that, well it served two purposes.

Number one, the Salmon, as they entered the fresh water areas stop feeding and he gradually starts decomposing and the quality goes down, so you'd get a better quality fish by not going into your freshwater streams and also you would allow the fish to go up and spawn so that you would have future runs. But, the fisherman are greedy, so if they were sure that the Fish and Wildlife weren't around or reasonably sure that they weren't around they'd go up after hours right in through the creeks and what we call creek-fish and bring them into the canneries. Well, anybody looking at those fish knew they were creek fish and yet the canneries would take them every time and can them, and the fishermen would get caught from time to time. But the canners knew what they were doing. They had a short season, they had high labor costs and they were up there to get all the fish they could; get them into the cans as fast as they could, and sanitation and quality wasn't uppermost in their minds in those days.

Porter: Is it true that the Salmon, they go up the streams to a lake or...?

Hansen: No, some go to lakes, Sockeye especially spawn in lakes but many of your other species actually spawn in the streams. They go up to the heads of the streams, close to it, then they will find a spot of sand in small

gravel, and actually lay their eggs and then the male fertilizes them. That's the end of the operation.

Porter: Well, that is pretty interesting.

Hansen: There are lots of interesting stories about the Salmon game and as I say, they were rugged people; it was fun working with them. I respected the people in the industry because, as they say, they put up with a lot of hardships in life and had to go survive in those days.

Porter: Well, should we take just a little break...

Hansen: Sure, Bob.

Porter: Doug, what other stories would be good...?

Hansen: Well, Bob, to show you as an inspector some of the things that I encountered that, and I, this comes to me now as we are thinking about this, there were two incidents I can think of in Bristol Bay that were particularly interesting. One of them was my first year that I was up there for the Food and Drug Administration. I had hip boots on and my float plane couldn't get up to the dock, the cannery was on the Naknek River, so the pilot said I'll let you into the water. I'll get in close to shore and let you in the water. So, he got in, I'd say, about a hundred yards from shore, and I stepped off in my boots up to about my knees, and the plane floated down the river, and I went to take a step.

I had a briefcase in one hand and a suitcase in the other and I went to take a step and I couldn't get my boot out and I was sinking down deeper. I found myself in the position of yelling "Help, help", but in the meantime people had seen me and were running out planks trying to get out into the water and actually the cannery got a boat out to me, and by that time one of my boots had filled with water; was over my hip boot and they got a small boat up to me and were able to throw my briefcase and suitcase in it but in the meantime I was up to my arse in mud and so there was a big crowd on the dock and its not the best way to come in and make an inspection with a bunch of people waiting for you and the superintendant and the guy says, "Boy, mister, you are lucky you are alive," and he says "What are you selling?" So I pull out my credentials and tell him I am a Food and Drug Inspector and he says, "Well, lets get you cleaned up first" and the people laughed...

Porter: I'll bet he was sorry he pulled you out.

Hansen: No, he didn't, in fact he was a very fine gentlemen, but they asked me to bend over, and they got a fire hose out and turned it on me and washed me off, then they took me up to the kitchen and I got all of my muddy cloths off and they had somebody take them out and wash them for me to get them dried and I changed clothes

and I went on my inspection. But that isn't the best way to introduce yourself as a Food and Drug Inspector. But those things are expected in Alaska and the people were very friendly. For a couple of years they would laugh and talk about the situation.

But another one was at an adjoining cannery. There was a fellow Loren Dailey, well known in the Salmon industry as being a real tough operator, and had a reputation for being real hard-nosed with all of his people. I had heard that as all of the Salmon came into his plant, that he had a big wooden holding tank that he would run these Salmon through, and the tank was really unsanitary as could be and if a fish was in good condition when it went into that tank, you could be certain that it had been subjected to contamination in there and so it was a bad practice. Now this was some intelligence I had before I made the inspection. But again, the pilot landed me at the end of the dock of the cannery and there were three fellows standing there and they introduced themselves. One's name was Bliss, he was a Sanitarian from National Cannerys and he had two State Inspectors with him, and I introduced myself as Doug Hansen from Food and Drug and they said, "Well you are not going to make an inspection are you?" I said, "I

sure am", and they said, "Well we are just being run off. Old Dailey has told us to get the hell out of here." They wanted to know if they could borrow my plane if I was going ahead because they had no way of getting out of the cannery. I said sure, and the pilot said he would be back, they wanted to go across the river to a more friendly cannery and the pilot said he would be back in a half an hour or so and to wait for me, so I went on up the dock and here was Dailey, a gentleman about 55 years old, very husky, and he had his hands on his hips and he was talking to somebody, and as I walked up, again with my briefcase in hand, he says, "Who in the hell are you and what do you want?" I said, "I am Doug Hansen, I am with Food and Drug, and I am here to make an inspection." He says, "Did you see those three guys out at the end of the dock?" I said, "Yes", and he said, "I just told them to get the hell out of here. Now I'm telling you to get the hell out of here." And I kind of laughed and said, "You know, Dailey, they told me you are a tough son-of-a-gun, by golly, you seem to be worse than they told me you were. He kind of looked at me for a minute and said "Why doesn't Food and Drug do some good for the country? Why don't you get rid of the mosquitos up around here instead of making things rough for the canneries?" I

said "Oh, we have plenty to do just dealing with the canneries." But any how the guy warmed up a little bit and said, "OK lets go up and talk", and we talked and he finally said, "OK Hansen, I'm going to let you make an inspection, but I want you to promise me your not going to tell me to get rid of the holding tank." So I said, "Well, let me take a look at things." I made my inspection and it was interesting because the cannery foreman came up and asked me, he says, "Boy if you can do anything for this cannery will you tell that old goat that he's got to get rid of that holding tank?" He said, "We don't like it and it interferes with the operation and we know darn well it isn't sanitary." And I said, "sure". So anyhow, after the inspection I discussed with Dailey my findings and told him that he is going to have to get rid of the holding tank, and he says "Now, damn it all I told you, I'm not going to do it." And I said, "Mr. Dailey, I sent a copy of my report to your head office with Pacific American Fisheries in Bellingham and all I can tell you is that you've got to get rid of it. It is not a sanitary practice." And I left the cannery. Well, I did see Stan Tennant later in Bellingham who was President of Pacific American Fisheries. He was a good friend of mine. He had worked with me in the canneries years before and he gave orders to get the holding tank out and so it was taken care of.

But later, with Dailey, I just had a real good relationship with him. I remember one time, I was with some friends walking the streets in Seattle, and a car stopped and a guy jumped out and yelled "Hanson you old bastard!!" and it was Dailey and he came running over the sidewalk and shook hands with me. So the guy had a respect for me and we had a good relationship later on. Talked very gruff. A lot of people are afraid of him, but I can honestly say there wasn't an individual in the industry that was ever real nasty to me. Some of them started out trying to be but we worked around it and I guess the only one character that really was kind of sad was a fellow named S. Einstoss who came out from New York and was going to take over the Salmon industry. The industry was unhappy with him because he was paying higher prices than they were for fish, but we also heard from many sources that he was taking any kind of fish around. We did sample a lot of his fish and found out that he was putting up a lot of rotten Salmon and actually we seized a lot of his Salmon and he went broke from our activity. Again, I went through the experience of Einstoss as we were seizing his fish, he wanted to have lunch with me. I met with him. We went to a restaurant. He didn't take his hat off in the restaurant. I was really embarrassed, and again he offered me a

salary to come into his operation that was much better than the Food and Drug salary but I knew I couldn't get along with the man and didn't take it. But later on, probably a year later, after we had seized more of his Salmon and he was going into bankruptcy; we cited him; he came in for a hearing and the man actually laid his head down on the table and cried, sobbed, for what we had done with him. It was obvious that the dollar was the governing factor in his whole life and we had just deprived him of that dollar and it was kind of a sad thing. But there was an interval where he came into the Salmon industry, used different tactics and just didn't make it; but the reason he didn't make it was because of the Food and Drug Administration and the reason the Food and Drug stopped him was because he was putting up rotten and decomposed Salmon and again I took on that as an example why you need somebody like Food and Drug to stop it.

Porter: What was his name?

Hansen: Einstoss was his name. S. Einstoss.

Porter: Einstoss?

Hansen: E.I.N.S.T.O.S.S. I believe. A real interesting character that was in there and anybody that was in the Salmon game talked about the Einstoss period which ran for about four or five years. Came in,

obviously with a lot of backing, financial wealth from the East Coast and lost it all in Alaska, but only because of the Food and Drug Administration was he driven out.

Porter: These are things I have never heard before.

Hansen: Well, Bob, it is interesting, that is a great industry and anybody that has worked in it, there, you risk your life in the Salmon game. You're out on cold rough waters on all kinds of currents. It is just a rough, tough game and it still is. Fishermen lose their lives every year. Bob again, I am talking up in Alaska and out the Bristol Bay area where the rivers are filled with silt. You fall overboard and you run a real risk of your lungs being filled with silty water and no hope of survival and it's a rugged game.

Well, Bob, I don't recall any more ...

Porter: Any more Salmon stories?

Hansen: There are lots of strange and interesting stories with Salmon. Oh, I can tell you, the first time I went up I don't know, with Henry Risley who was the fisheries chemist inspector at Seattle for a number of years before I came on the scene and Henry had told me, no, don't wear a neck tie in Alaska. Well, I had known from my early days nobody wore ties, but mind you, I am going back now after World War II and I did find that

Alaska had changed. But I had gone up with khaki shirts and khaki trousers and hip boots and on the plane going up I met a gentlemen who was representing Life Magazine and then a salesman from Norgby Supply in Seattle and I ran into him in a number of places, but Jerry Oaksmith, very prominent here in town now in the boat sales yard; I'll tell you something interesting there, every other year the National Fisheries Institute, there is for the fishing industry, there is a big show put on in Seattle one year and its Boston the next. I was real pleased the way last year went in Seattle to go over and see a display of famous people in the Alaska Salmon industry. There were a lot of the oldtimer's pictures around. Senator Magnuson's picture was there a number of times and there was actually six different pictures of me. It made me feel real good because I think I know I had the respect of the people when I worked up there. But, nevertheless, getting back to Don Horder, he was the fellow representing Life Magazine and Jerry Oaksmith. So we were playing pinochle going up on the plane and Don Horder told me that he had an evening dinner with the Mayor of the town and some of the notables and invited me to join them, and he was very much interested in the work we were doing with Food and Drug and with the Salmon industry and Horder was also going to do some

photographic work in Alaska for his own private venture as well as Life Magazine. So I did sit down and go to dinner with them that night, but I noticed when we got to the hotels everybody was dressing up, suits and ties and sports jackets, and here I am with only khaki shirts and Horder said, "Well, I'll take care of that, come on, wear one of my jackets." He was a man that weighed probably 50 pounds more than I did and much larger and it was a very enjoyable experience, and it didn't hurt us in Alaska because Alaskians are different. But, they took great delight. We had several cocktails before dinner and the Mayor was a very fine man. He went up in politics up in Alaska and later on I had many occasions to visit with him, Red Beck and he just had great respect for the man and it was mutual, I am sure. But they took great delight when the Mayor and anybody else or any stranger came along they would want to introduce me, and the reason they would want to introduce me is because I would stand up with this oversized shirt on and a tie and when I would have to pull this coat up over my hand so that I could get my hand out to shake hands. And, that was my first night in Alaska for Food and Drug and it shows you how things had changed. But, I ran into Don Horder over the years many times in Alaska and he did a lot of movies for Ford Motor Company

and others and wherever I was in the country for years after I would get calls whenever his movies were being shown and he would ask them to call me at Food and Drug and invite me to their initial showing. And I made some real good friends in the work up there, but Don became very active in the Salmon industry from documenting their activities through photography. Just an interesting side light on the type of people you meet when you travel around with them. I can remember getting into Kodiak, where there are no hotels available at the time and Don Horder was able to arrange with somebody to move a couple of people out of their apartment house just to accomodate Jerry Oaksmith and me so we would have a place to sleep. And he kind of looked out for us in our travels in Alaska, but that is how the industry operated. If you knew a few people in the industry, then you knew everybody because you were treated somewhat as a family. And, they didn't have the respect for some of our inspectors that they had for others. Over the years, I have learned that they have a great deal of respect for some of our people; others they feel just don't seem to be common sense reasonable people. The one story that I have heard many times is, goes to a man that made the inspections prior to my going to Alaska. It is quite common, you are spending the whole evening with a Salmon operator

and he will pull out a jug and ask you to have a drink. One of the things that they really resented, and I heard this from a number of sources, that they would offer a cocktail or a drink to this one inspector, and in each instance, he would say I am sorry, we are not allowed to take bribes. And he was very serious about it, and that is just one hell of a way for a governmental man to approach somebody in the industry. It's just dumb, but when it reflects on the whole organization. So, with all my training of inspectors, I always say, listen, be reasonable, sell yourself first when you make a contact, then sell your organization. But, just be careful how you handle the people.

Porter: Well, you know, I used to inspect those little goat cheese outfits in Southern Colorado, and you go way up in the mountains and here would be these ranch houses, and they would run goats, and they were almost all Italian people. And the first thing that you almost had to do was sit down and have a glass of their red wine that they'd make. And I never turned them down. Really, it was the only way you could establish communication with those people. That was their way of life. That's what, you were a guest, they offered you that and you took it.

Hansen: And I think it is important, now. I'm not talking about going into a plant down in the states

where everything is civilized and there is no occasion to, but when you are out in the boondocks, miles from civilization and you are meeting these people, you have to communicate with them as you say, and they've got to feel as though you are a regular person and so often they are not crooks. They don't know any better and you are in there trying to explain laws that they don't understand and once they do understand them they aren't too happy with them. But, nevertheless, if they have a respect for you they will accept more than if you come in and are just unreasonable.

Well, Bob do you want to get onto another subject?
Porter: Well, lets move on. I know that you have had very interesting experiences in the illegal sale, of over-the-counter of drugs. If you want to move into that period and talk about it, or if there is some other... Well, now there is an incident that I was told you could talk about, and that was the substitution of chum for Salmon in Army...

Hansen: OK. That is a good Salmon story and it illustrates what is wrong with us in government. Some of the things, let me tell you, that is a very interesting one. At the time I was Chief Inspector in Seattle, and this is a little background, to show you how small government agencies can be at times, but I found out that there was a mobile laboratory being

utilized by the state of Washington fishery people; however, it was being underutilized. It was up at Bowman Bay near Anacortes. But it was a bacteriological lab on wheels and was just not used very much and the state said that if I could make arrangements with the Army, the Veterinary Corps it belonged to them, and it was surplus from World War II, that Food and Drug could borrow it. So I talked to all parties and got agreement that Food and Drug could borrow it. Then one of our inspectors, Armand Welsh you might remember, his dad was in charge of maintenance for the Navy at Bremerton Shipyard. So we got the mobile lab and it also had a beautiful big truck and trailer that went with it. It was a Kennilworth I think K-16, it was a huge rig. Oh, this gets interesting because we had some difficulties in our own agencies, and now that Food and Drug can't fire me I'll tell you some of the things that happened there that... And yet I think a man in order to make his mark in an agency has to gamble a little with what he does. But anyhow, we made arrangements and got that truck and trailer over to the Navy and Armand's dad saw to it that they refinished everything, put on a beautiful big chrome air-horn, put in nice plush upholstery, put on new lights, so that you could never guess that it belonged to the Army, but it did say Food and Drug

Administration, Seattle District on the side and looked great. We used that to go out and inspect crab plants and did bacteriological work, but one of the problems after I got the State and the Army to say that we could have it, then I had problems with Food and Drug because we felt that we had to get clearance from headquarters to borrow the equipment and headquarters said no, that we had nobody that could drive a truck. Well, working my way through college I had, for a few weeks, driven an oil truck which was not nearly as big an outfit as this mobile lab and trailer. So Russ White was Chief Inspector then and I said, "Russ, I have had a lot of experience in driving trucks" and told him I had driven for the Penzoil Oil Company, so he relayed that information to Washington, and they said, "Well, if we could take responsibility, we could get it. So, I then, went up to pick up the truck and I had Mage Allen, remember Horace Allen?"

Porter: Yes.

Hansen: Well, he was going to ride with me. So when I picked up the lab, the Washington state people there told me a few things to do, but they didn't know how to hook up the brakes to the trailer so I said, well forget it, they are air brakes and we started going into Mt. Vernon, Washington and I had made arrangements with

the Kennilworth Garage to bring it in there and they would have somebody teach me and train me how to drive the darn thing. So I had to go about 20 miles from where the trailer was to get it in the garage. Well, I came over this bridge in Mt. Vernon and there was this sharp curve ahead and I started braking down, and the brakes wouldn't hold. And Bob, it was scary. I'm looking out the right side and going as close to cars as I could and Mage Allen was screaming "Look out, there is a car coming in the next intersection!", and he was yelling at me, and we got it up and around the corner and I didn't hit anything and nothing hit us. It was just the grace of God it didn't happen and obviously I was shaken, but we got the thing stopped and got out of that situation. I got it over to the Kennilworth people, they drive me around about a two mile area about six times; told me how to downshift and everything else, just some techniques I hadn't learned in my brief experience and so I then was going to drive. Well, coming to Seattle, Bob Goldsworthy was with us. Do you remember Bob?

Porter: Yes.

Hansen: So Bob wanted to drive and I said fine and to give him a little experience, and he was driving, and all of a sudden he was pulling out; we didn't have four

lane highway. You had two lane highways up there, and he is out in the left lane, and inching up on this other car but he says there is just no way he is going to make it with the oncoming traffic and Bob, I said, "Bob, put on your brakes and get back into line." He said, "I think I can make it." I said, "I'm ordering you to pull back into line." And he put on the brakes and got over and he was shaken. He said "I think I could have made it." "We are not going to take any chances.", I said. From then on I didn't let anybody else drive it. But, nevertheless, we got the lab down, we made inspections of crab canneries all down the Washington and Oregon Coast. It was a tremendous boost to Food and Drug because people, we would invite people from the nearby community to come in and watch us run samples. We got Bob Shelton out from Washington DC and Microbiology to do the bacteriological work. And so we went down the Coast, then the San Francisco District wanted us to come down the California Coast. So we went down the California Coast. I became very proficient as a truck driver. It was just a lot of fun. I still remember pulling that old air horn and scaring people as we went through town, but we did a tremendous publicity job for Food and Drug and then we started using it on warehouse inspections and even went back to Billings, Montana and

around. We would park this beautiful, big laboratory in town, go to the newspapers and tell them we were making warehouse inspections, checking for the presence of rodents in the plant, running urine tests and doing bacteriological work and the public would come out. We would have people streaming through, looking at the lab. Bob Shelton would do an excellent job of telling how we operated and we got a lot of good publicity and were very successful. Okay, right in the midst of the height of our success, we get word that something is amiss with the Veterinary Corps of the Army buying Salmon and there is a sergeant who is a homosexual living with somebody in the Veterinary Corps who is a homosexual and this person has confessed that there is something wrong going on. And that is just a little background of how it started. Dealing with these informants, I found out that thousands of pounds of Salmon from Canada, Chum Salmon from Johnson Straits in Alaska were being sold to the Army as Silver Salmon and they were going to the Joe Romeo Fish Company in Halfmoon Bay in California. So to get the evidence and before we alerted our San Francisco District what was happening, I went to Canada and visited some of the sources of purchasing of the Salmon and got copies of invoices showing the sales of tremendous amounts of Salmon going to Romero Fish

Company at Halfmoon Bay and all billed out as Chum Salmon. Then I located the truck drivers who were transporting it and got copies of their logs and showed invariably that they would park outside of Halfmoon Bay for several hours at a time. And the truck drivers said what happened was they had instructions to call and talk to Joe Romeo personally and he would tell them whether or not they could come in and make delivery. And, what was happening was, Romeo didn't want them making deliveries at the time the Army Veterinary Corps Inspectors were there. So, then I had an affidavit from one truck driver. He said that when he would go into the Joe Romeo Fish Plant, Joe Romeo himself was there with a sanding machine and he would be sanding off on the part that said packed in Canada and he would sand that down and then he would stencil over it Silver Salmon. Turning around, steaking all of these Salmon and the Army was buying them as Silver Salmon and I forget how many cents more a pound than Chum Salmon which is a lower grade fish. But a lot of illegal profit there. It became evident, not from any inspection made, but from the testimony of truck drivers and others there that there was never an Army inspector there on hand when they unloaded. But later investigations showed that what happened is that Joe Romeo would deliver

samples of whole frozen fish to the Army as representing the product he was selling them and there were about three Salmon involved and the Veterinary Corps would send them to their laboratories and they had confirmed that these were Silver Salmon. Well, Bob, you and I both know, that if you were going to let the manufacturer give you your sample, you don't know what you've got. Well, it was obvious that Joe Romeo was giving them frozen Silver Salmon and they were examining them and confirming there were frozen Silver Salmon, but that wasn't what they were buying as steaks. Now you have to bear in mind that Johnson Strait Chum Salmon are probably some of the best quality Chum Salmon here in the Northwest and they have a slight pinkish tinge to them, but nothing like a Silver Salmon. But nevertheless, it was a tremendous fraud and it was obvious that the Veterinary Corps had been stamping all of this material as good quality Silver Salmon. They put their seal on the paper.

Porter: Now, was this frozen?

Hansen: All is frozen fish.

Porter: Frozen whole fish or...?

Hansen: Frozen whole fish were brought in from Canada. The fish was caught in Canada as Chum Salmon, taken to the processing plant and frozen, and then sold to Joe

Romeo, Halfmoon Bay at California as frozen Chum Salmon, shipped down in wooden boxes, in frozen state, received and put in Joe Romeo's lockers down there and cut into steaks and then sold and bought and paid for by the Army as frozen Silver Salmon. So the only real manipulation that had to be done was, as long as the Army was willing to take the samples from the manufacturer, all Joe Romeo had to do was get them a few frozen Silvers and say this is what I am supplying you, and then by sanding off the "Product of Canada" and stenciling across "Silver Salmon Packed by Romeo Fish Company", all the Army would see looking in his lockers were these boxes and Bob, with a bright Chum Salmon, it is a little difficult for the untrained person to tell what species of Salmon it is. You have to have certain amount of experience and they are a bright fish, so it was easy to hoodwink the Army and the Corps of Engineers. Well, we seized a lot of that Salmon in Seattle. We found where the Quarter-master Corps owned it. See, then we started looking at how it was distributed. We found that here in Seattle, there were thousands of boxes in possession of the Quartermaster Corps in the Army who had, were distributing it out to the Army Bases but it had all been stamped and approved by the Veterinary Corps. So we got the United States Marshall and

went down and seized the Salmon in possession of the Army. That created quite a furor and several Colonels, a Fitzgerald was one of them came out from the Veterinary Corps. They were just furious with us. They maintained that their examination showed that those were Silver Salmon and not Chum Salmon. They were all labeled, see, as Silver Salmon. We had our own experts plus Fish and Wildlife and everybody else that checked scales and everything else and it was no question that they were Chum Salmon and the only evidence that the Army had was the Veterinarian's examination of the whole fish that we had affidavits had been hand-delivered to them by Joe Romeo. So they were in trouble. Then, they had the gall to tell us, OK, if you are going to press this, you can't have our laboratory anymore and they took away that beautiful mobile laboratory that Food and Drug was using and doing so much good with. Just took it away from us, and that was the end of it. And it is kind of sad, but...

Porter: Pretty small.

Hansen: Yes, well Bob, it was small, its sad, but it makes you wonder what goes on in the minds of some of the top people running the agencies when they can do something like that rather than admit that they had made

a mistake and had been defrauded, just do small retaliatory things of that kind. To me it is always awfully sad...

Porter: You made them look like fools.

Hansen: That's right, we made them look like fools. We didn't want to make them look like fools. Instead of admitting they had made a mistake and say, how can we get on top of it, they took that course. But that was an interesting thing because there were thousands of illegal dollars up there, again, and it is connected with the Salmon industry. You always have a problem of substitution in the fish and game. I don't care whether it is Bottom Fish, Rock Fish, or what it is, people are always trying to sell them as a higher quality, higher priced fish.

Porter: Was Romero ever prosecuted for that?

Hansen: Yes, he was prosecuted, found guilty. He just didn't have and I don't remember what the fine was, Bob, but actually we seized all of it, and interesting in our examination that we found some decomposition, so we also insisted at that time. All he had to do would, if it was purely a matter of species, all he had to do was to relabel each of the boxes as Silver rather than Chum, and, we had fund decomposition..

Porter: As Chum rather than Silver you mean?

Hansen: Yes, All he had to do was label them as Chum Salmon and he could have done that in a couple of weeks time. But we did find decompositon in the steaks and we insisted that all decomposed steaks be taken out of there which meant that they had to set up an assembly line with drills and they would drill every individual steak and then have a...we helped train some fish smellers for them and they segregated and got the rotten fish, bad fish out too. There wasn't enough bad fish in there for us, you know, under Food and Drug's Tolerance Policy to have seized it on that alone, but that with the combination of the other thing, we felt that they should be required to get the bad fish out too. So that took them many months to do.

Porter: Well, that is an interesting story. Well, we have a minute or two left of this side of the tape. Shall I turn it off a minute?

Hansen: Why don't you, Robert.

Porter: Well Doug, I know we can talk about Salmon all day and it is very interesting, but I want to get into some of your experiences in drugs, both illegal sales of drugs and any other drug investigations that you think would make an interesting story.

Hansen: Well, Bob, I think one area that is interesting and mind you, when you, when I talk about this area, I

am not knocking medical doctors per se, because I have some very close friends, I've been associated with for many years who are medical doctors and I have nothing but the greatest of respect for them, but there is a problem in their industry and they recognize it and that goes to the charge that so many of them learn their medicine from salesmen or detailmen. Now, that happens to be a fact and there is, although people in the medical or in the drug industry will try to refute that; they can't. It is an actual fact, and I think one of the cases that was most interesting to me as a young inspector in Seattle and actually it resulted in Charlie Crawford, who was commissioner at the time, writing me a long personal letter and telling me to how instrumental my investigation had been in his dealings with somebody named Wheeler who was General Council for Ely Lilly Company and our legislation in Congress. But it goes, the fact that there was a report going through the country that some man was going around and mixing up liver of sulphur or potassium sulphate in his hotel room, putting it in bottles and putting on labels and going around selling it to osteopaths who in turn, would inject the material into patients. It was reportedly good for arthritis, migrain headaches rhumetism, related ailments, and this individual had been know to Food and

Drug had shown up in different parts of the country over the years and then for about three years he hadn't been heard from. Then all of a sudden there was a report that a person fitting his description had just sold some of the product to a doctor up in Everett, Washington. And, the person who had reported it said there was something very suspicious about this man and they wanted Food and Drug to know about it. Russ White, the Chief Inspector, had assigned an investigation to several inspectors who had gone out and could find nothing, but because I had some good experiences in some other undercover investigations, Russ White gave the case to me to checkout once more. And so I started the investigation and found out where this man had been staying. He had a small hotel room in Everett, Washington, and had recently left and I had the hotel manager get his housekeepers and everybody into his office and I questioned all of them and found out that one of the housemaids had dated this fellow and actually was still in contact with him and he was staying in the Columbia Hotel in Bellingham, Washington which was about 90 miles north. So I went to Bellingham and started visiting some of the doctors and found, in fact I went to the county health doctor, first of all, Alister McSmith was his name. And he said "My gosh." I told him this story of this fellow, and he said "Yes, I

bought some of this stuff." I haven't used it." And he showed me he had three vials of the material. So I collected that as a sample and then started visiting other doctors and found that they had bought it too and I warned all of them and then I ran into a doctor's office where here was a young M.D. that I had gone to high school, with this kid. Bointon was his name. And he said, "Come on, I want to show you something", and he pulled open a cabinet in his supply room, and there were over 100 bottles of this product. It was labeled Alergiton Gluteus Maximus Muscle of Choice, 2 injections in 48 hours constitutes a treatment, or something along that line and then had 421, lets see, it had Alergiton Laboratories, 421 Moss Hill Avenue, Oakland, California as the manufacturer. So we reported it to California. They found that this was a vacant lot and, Bob, I'm sorry, I just lost my track there for a minute.

Porter: Oh, that's alright.

Hansen: OK, so it was a vacant lot, if you don't mind turning it off for a minute...

But anyhow, young Dr. Bointon said, "Let me get my father", and his father who was an M.D. was in another room and so he got his father and the nurse came in, and he said, "Mr. Hansen", he said to his father, "tell Mr. Hansen what great luck and success you have had with

Alergiton." So his father, not knowing said, "Oh, Mr. Hansen, it is a tremendous product, he says I have had miraculous cures for it." He said, "I've had arthritis cases that have had serious problems, unable to do anything for them, and this product has taken care of these poor souls, and went on, really extolling the value of Alergiton." And I said, "Doctor, have you had any cases of pain associated with it?" And he says, "No, none at all." And his nurse said, "Well, Doctor, how about Mrs. So-and-So, she was screaming and threw herself down on the floor," and he turned to his nurse and says "You shut-up and get out of here." Then, his son identified me as a Food and Drug Inspector. And the Doctor went to pieces. He said, "Yes, there was pain." He said, "In fact, let me show you a letter." And he went out and got a letter for me, it was on plain typewriting paper, but a portion of the label had been cut off showing Alergiton Laboratories and the address and pasted on the top of the paper and it went something like this:

"Dear Dr. Bointon: Mr. Scott, our pharmaceutical salesman has told me of the great contribution you have made in alleviating the painful elements connected with our product. I understand you have recommended adding phenol or carbolic acid to the product, and since then

have had no pain. We can't tell you how much we in science are indebted for your contribution and because of this contribution, we are going to see that you are entitled to a 50% discount on all future purchases of the product. Now it was obvious that the detailman, Scott, had gone up to his hotel room, typed this on paper, and really duped the Doctor. And it really...you just can't realize how gullable some of these doctors are. They are good, hard working people but they get caught up in the thing. So the Doctor had bought a lot more and then the Doctor confessed to me that he had given a check for \$500.00 or \$600.00 for alot more of the stuff that had not been delivered. So we told him the story, and I said, "Doctor, the way you could really help us is if you are willing to swear out a warrant for grand larceny." Mind you, Bob, we had no proof of interstate commerce, in fact, we suspected that everything had been done locally. The guy would move from place to place. So the Doctor said he would be happy to do that. He went out to the prosecuting attorney's office with me, Boon Harden was the prosecuting attorney there and we swore out a warrant for grand larceny for the follow and then I went looking for him. And I got out in the boon-docks and around, and I found out, that, no, I got a little bit ahead of my story. No, at this time I hadn't

found out that he was staying at the Columbia Hotel in Bellingham, it was in my investigation in trying to locate him with this warrant for grand larceny that I ran into the hotel, found out that he had stayed in the hotel in Everett and they referred me to the Columbia Hotel in Bellingham. So I got a local detective, Sid Van Siddereton, and went down with a warrant to the hotel and the guy's real name was Lee. He was using the alias, Scott. At the time, he had many aliases, but he was not in his room. His real name was Scott, he was using the alias Lee. But he was not in his room at the time, but the hotel manager went up and unlocked his room for us. There was a satchel, there was a bottle of liver of sulphur from the local...one of the local drug stores, I think it was a pound bottle, a large sized bottle and there were all kinds of empty bottles and invoices from Scientific Supplies in Seattle, rubber stoppers, all of the equipment. Obviously we couldn't take any of the samples at that time, but we knew it was there, and so then we went down and waited in the lobby for the man to come in. Pretty soon, one of the bell hops, which kind of surprised me that he knew who we were looking for, because I thought only the manager was helping us. And he said, "Hey, your man is sitting on the end stool of the Three Little Pigs", which is a

tavern a couple of doors down the street. So, then Van Sidderton...I went out first, then Van Sidderton, the detective behind me, and this is the Keystone Cops, because time and again we did things that were Keystone Cops. Here comes this big fat man in the revolving doors just as I am going out. I recognized it has to be the man we are looking for. I quickly turned around and darted out of the revolving door, only to hit Van Sidderton head-on, our heads. It knocked him down, I was just reeling; I was seeing stars; it was a horrible thing, but we quickly recovered from that, but in the mean time, this Scott was over to the desk to get his key, and so I went up there and I said, as I say, he was using the name Lee, and I said, "Mr. Lee," and he said "Yes?" and I said, "Mr. Lee, you are under arrest." He says, "It is a local charge sir, I hope" and I said "No, I am a Federal Agent, and this is Mr. Van Sidderson from the Bellingham Police Department." So we went up to his room and talked to him; and he gave me samples and everything, and I got a copy of his order book and found that he had sold to 28 M.D.'s in Bellingham, Washington over the last...two month period. Now mind you, there weren't that many more M.D.'s in town than that.

Porter: That's what I was going to say, that was about all of them.

Hansen: That was darn near all of them, and as I got that list and went around and talked to them, found a number of them had been injecting their patients and some of them, they had developed abscesses. But the interesting thing about Scott was, talking to him and said, "Well, Mr. Scott, where have you been and what has happened?" He says, "Well, let me tell you son." And he was very fatherly with me because I was a young guy and he was an older gentlemen. He said, "I've been a detailman for years for some of the big pharmaceutical companies, it was getting too rough, and I decided to go into business myself." And originally he maintained that he was getting this material from some place in California. And he told us the name of some place, but later on, obviously that was a lie. I told him then, good, because that they established interstate commerce and when it came to signing an affidavit, he wouldn't, and then he said, "you know I didn't get it there." And I said, "no, I see Scientific Supply labels here and invoices here, and I am sure we can put it all together," so he admitted what he was doing. He said, "I started to sell to osteopaths only and I got picked up in a couple of states and he said that actually at the time I was out of circulation and I had mentioned to him that in about three years we hadn't heard from him, he

Texas, Texarkana? Something like that, he had been in prison and he got out about six months before I had apprehended him. But anyhow, he said in going back and selling to osteopaths he was having great luck, until one time he saw a osteopathic journal that had his picture in it, and it said beware of this man, and there was some kind of a facsimile picture of him and describing him as being very heavy; he had a tremendous stomach on him, and the article mentioned, and it was true at the time I caught him, that the front of his coat and trousers are usually worn from rubbing on desks, apparently, and this was true, they were. But anyhow, he said he saw this article and it scared him so he stopped selling to osteopaths and concentrated on M.D.'s and I'll never forget him saying "And you know, Mr. Hansen, they're even bigger suckers than the osteopaths." Now that is what the guy said to me.

But Bob, to make a long story short, ah, we couldn't establish interstate commerce and so working with the State Pharmacy Inspector we charged him on the sales that we documented in Bellingham. I think it was 28 counts of Selling Misbranded Medicine; it was \$500 per count, and, also peddling without a license which was \$50 per count. The local judge, a fellow named Dawson was

tremendous. He heard the case, the fellow had no defense, he admitted everything, but the judge did say you are one of the most dispicable characters that ever came in our place, and I know the record that Food and Drug has a copy of what you are charged with, so he fined the man the maximum and the man jumps up and said, "Your honor I don't have a dime; I can't pay that." And the judge said, "Fine, work it out in the county jail, \$3.00 a day."

Now Scott had made a lot of money, but we found out that he was living with young girls in the area, mainly Indian girls and spending a lot of money on them, and he had just gone through his money. So they put him in jail. So about two months later, and it looked like he was going to be there for a number of years, about two months later, I had a call that somebody had heard that he was out of jail. I went up to see the prosecuting attorney, and this shows you justice in the country. And the attorney said, "Yes, we let him go. What is the problem?" Well, the man had a fistula and he was soiling the mattresses in jail. He had gone through thirty or some mattresses and the jail has a small budget and they couldn't afford to buy more mattresses, and we tried to get somebody to operate on him for the fistula, but none of the doctors would touch him. They said

no he has brough enough grief to M.D.'s and they said no, let him go and get him out of town. And they actually let the man go.

Porter: Is that right: He was too big a nuisance?

Hansen: He was too big a nuisance, so he left, and we never heard from him anymore. But later on in documenting that particular case, was, as I say, Charlie Crawford, Commissioner, said it was very instrumental in demonstrating before members of Congress and others that there has to be control over oral representation by detailmen especially. And that is the argument it was used for, that the doctor's don't and aren't able to keep up with new techniques in medicine and new products, and they do get their education from the detailmen. Now close friends of mine who are M.D.'s tell me, and I have heard this time and again, "That's exactly right. Now I spend a little more time, but my partner, Jack or Ben, he buys anything those suckers will sell them." And it's a problem. It's in all pharmaceutical fields. So now, Bob, that's a kind of an interesting case.

Now did you say that you want to talk a little bit about over-the-counter cases?

Porter: I'd like to, yes. I know that you have told me in the past about some of them, but it has been a long time, and...

Hansen: Well, Bob, even in the program in Washington, you know I headed up that organization that was responsible for...I think Lou Lasher was our key man in the program that was doing the work and there were a lot of national cases, but what I will do is just talk, give you a little background and some interesting ones that I have worked on.

Porter: Yes, that's what I would like.

Hansen: And I know that I am taking a lot of your time here, so I'll try to, kind of...

Porter: Oh, no, and I am interested, you know, the overall picture is on the record. What I want are stories of rather...

Hansen: OK, let me tell you, I made the first over-the-counter or 301(k) case in the country and I was a brand new inspector, and this was, this is...the good Lord has been good to me through life because I seem to fall into a lot of these things, but I reported back to Boston, and the Chief Inspector, Cyril Sullivan, now he is a colorful story in his own right, Bob, and we could do on...

Porter: Maybe you will have time to tell a little Cyril Sullivan story too.

Hansen: OK, well he was a most interesting person. But anyhow, he was the Chief Inspector and I had my

preliminary training in sea food work mainly, because that is what I was back there for and I was going up to Maine to make some fish inspections and had been told that it was always a good idea when you get into major cities to drop in and see the local Health Officer and see if he's experiencing any problems. And because of my lack of experience that wasn't expected that I was going to get involved in that too much, but I thought well boy, I'm going to try it out. So when I got to Portland, Maine I went down and asked to see the health officer and introduced myself and he was a very fine person and right...I asked him if he had any problems that might relate to Food and Drug activity. He said, "Yes, I've got a horrible problem here," he said. We've got a lot of soldiers and sailor turning in that have gonorrhoea, but they have been treating themselves and apparently they can get sulfanilimide from a local pharmacy here and they have been treating themselves and the damn pharmacist isn't giving them heavy enough doses and really is building up a resistance. By the time we get them these kids are in horrible shape. Is there anything you can do about something like that?" And I said, "Oh, I am sure there is." I said, "Let me get the facts from you." And I took down a lot of information and found out where the drug store was and I thought just for the heck of it I'll go get

me some khakies to put on and I went into a local surplus store and I bought a pair of khakies and a shirt and I went into this pharmacy and went back to the pharmacist and he said "Can I help you?" And I said, "Hey, yes, you know, I'm afraid I got a dose of 'Clap' and some of my buddies told me that you could take care of me." And he said, "Sure", and he gave me a packet of some pills and there was something written on it on how long to take them and I forget the cost at that time. It seems to me it ws \$3.00, something like that I gave him, and I thanked him a lot and I got out of there. Well, I felt I was on top of something but I didn't know what and I had certainly documented that this practice that had been related to me was going on, so I called Cyril Sullivan, the Chief Inspector. He was really excited. He said, "My God, you did what?" And I told him. He said, "Well, don't do anything more, wait till I get there." And so he got Charlie Wood who was their Senior Drug Inspector and Cyril came on down to Portland and I waited, and we went over the story again, and really what it amounted to, they asked me to go back about four more times and do the same thing, which I did, and each time got buys. And that was all there was to it. They showed me how to write up the samples and they charged the pharmacist, his name, as I recall was

Ponsky and it was the first over-the-counter case we made in the country. Now I didn't realize it at the time, Bob, that's how new and how naive I was, but I joined, I think I told you, I joined the Navy soon thereafter and forgot all about it except when I was in the Navy I was undergoing training in Florida and had a contact from a Food and Drug person and he came out and wanted affidavits from me, and I filled out a lot of affidavits and found that the case was coming to trial and actually Ponsky was found guilty and...it was again as I said, proved to be the first 301(k) case in the country.

Ah, that was...just a little on that story. But when I came to Seattle, as an Inspector, I didn't get involved that much in the work until I became Chief Inspector, and about that time we were having a number of problems and we made a number of cases against M.D.'s and against pharmacies. But there was one store in the skid road area that we had all kinds of reports that illegal sale was going on and yet we could never make buys ourselves. Then we went to using an informant, a guy came in who said he was buying stuff there and so we got him to agree to be an informant. Well, at the time, we had some transmitting equipment that we wrapped in a package and had this guy carry in. We didn't tell him

what it was, and so we were out listening and recording what was going on, but we said just to make you look like you've been shopping or something, carry this package in with you. So he...we were listening and he goes in and there are about three inspectors with me and we are around the corner in a car and he goes into the pharmacist, whatever the pharmacist's name was, and he said, "Hey, I've got, I'm working with the Feds, they got me in here trying to make a buy from you and I'm going out and tell them you wouldn't sell me any of the stuff and he said "Oh, thanks a lot Tim, I'll take care of you later", or something like that. The pharmacist said that. And the guy comes back out to us and he said, "I don't know what's wrong but the man's been tipped off or something, he wouldn't sell to me." And we said, "Oh, thanks a lot it was a good try and maybe he isn't as bad as you said he was and we got rid of the guy. But we later tried several other people and could not make a contact, so we dismissed it. But again and again it would come up that this pharmacy down in the skid road was involved. But couldn't do anything about it until one time I had a call from the Seattle Police Department. They told me they had a young homosexual in there. His name was Norman Mise and that he had been making buys. He said there is a whole ring of guys

buying goofballs, or...amphetamines, bennies at this pharmacy and the guy said he would cooperate if he could get out of jail. And the police, I talked to the Police Department, and they said they were willing to release the guy to us if we thought there was anything in it. So we said well, let's give it a try. And so we talked to this Norman Mise and he was an enjoyable person to talk to because he was very frank about his own habits and that he had been in prison and yet he seemed like a pretty decent guy. I could say that with everything. And he said, "No, what you need to do is get somebody in there that I could introduce as my lover and I'll give him an introduction at the pharmacist. I can make buys. So I asked him if I would do and he looked at me with a little disgust I think and said, "no", I wouldn't do. But we had him look at a number of our inspectors and there was one, a young guy who was in the Fish and Game in Montana. We subsequently had to let him go from the service. He was too wild. He would scrape off the shields on the car. He was packing a gun and everything. Jim Ford, you might have heard of him. He is a story in himself too because he made some great undercover busts for us. In fact on this one he did. But so we'll weave Jim into it. But he said, "Oh, he would be lovely," as he looked at Jim with his curly hair and

a real husky, just a real husky young guy. So Jim agreed to do it. And Norm said, "Now the thing to do is to wear tight levis and a tight T-shirt and we will all meet at the Double Header Tavern." Ah, that was the homosexual hang-out here down in the skid road. And so he said he would introduce Jim as a friend of his from Los Angeles and that the heat was on homosexuals in Los Angeles at that time and they were all flocking up to Portland and Seattle and he gave Jim the names of a Mother Ruth and some other well known homosexuals in some establishments down there so Jim could, without talking too much, would know some of the right answers. So it was set up that Jim would go in and sit at the bar and have a few drinks and then Norman would introduce him to some of the homosexuals there the first night and then Jim was going to have to leave. We were taking it a little slow. In the meantime I had rented a room in the Smith Tower and we had a movie camera set up there and we were watching him. We had a couple of guys around the area watching so that nothing would happen to Jim so he wouldn't get into trouble. And that was a real interesting exercise to see all the big cars come up to this tavern and guys picking up young kids and we'd heard stories of young kids getting bennies from this tavern and we saw young kids around there and there

was no question, they were getting bennies. But anyhow, to make the long story shorter, the next day, Mise came over and we said, "Well, how did Jim do" and he said, "Oh, Jimmie, you were just beautiful. Couldn't you just feel the eyes that were on you there as you sat at the bar and rippled your muscles?" And, ah, old Jim was getting a little squeamish about the operation and Norm had warned us that the ring leader of this whole gang was a fellow, Bernie Brich. He went under the name of Lola. And he said Lola is an awful wolf and is going to be after you and already has said "Oh, Oh, Boy, there is a honey," or something of that kind. So Jim went to the Double Header Tavern the next night and sure enough Lola was after him and Jim sat and drank with him and he said he found it awfully hard to take. They would go into the men's room, some of the guys would be in there kissing and everything. He said they put their hands on him and he was, he wanted to really slug him, but he wouldn't and he played out the part real well and went over and made one buy from the pharmacy with Mise. And then tried to get another buy and the pharmacist wouldn't sell without the approval of Lola. So Jim went back. In the meantime, Lola was trying to get next to Jim and wanted to go with Jim and Jim would drink with him and get individual tablets from Lola and had Lola

really worked up and Lola lived over at the Tripole Hotel and wanted to go over to take Jim over to his room and Jim said, Not until you give me an introduction to the Pharmacist." And so, Lola took Jim down and introduced him to the pharmacist and then Jim made a buy right while he was there and he said "Good, now I don't have to run all around town and look for you now," to Lola "when I need some of this stuff." So Jim took it and turned it in as a sample and then got...didn't go to the hotel with Lola because we just figured that he wanted to know more about the operation and he didn't know what was going to happen there. Then we had to decide what he was going to do when he went to the hotel room. Well, these are things you don't approve of, but what actually happened is, later then, and we were covering him again, Jim went down to the Double Header Tavern and again said to Lola, "OK, but I want to get a large buy" and Lola wanted to go to the room and they had quite a bit to drink and Jim said, "That by God, you have to get this buy for me from the pharmacist". So they went down again to the pharmacy and the pharmacist sold Jim, I don't remember what it was, 500 or something, a larger than normal amount because everything had been going over-the-counter before had been in small packets and I didn't mention to you, Bob, that these

packets were showing up in the Police Department, over months, and we were sure they were coming from that pharmacy, but we could never get the buy. But anyhow, the case was coming up real good except Jim had to go to the hotel room then. What does Jim do? He knocks the son-of-a-gun out in the hotel room, locks the door, and goes down and takes a couple of our other inspectors in and introduced them to the pharmacist as friends of his and we want some packets and the pharmacist sold all of them and with that we had the Police Department ready and they went in and made the arrest. Then we did our routine followup and prosecuted the pharmacist. And the sad thing was the pharmacist came from a good family. He had a son going to the University of Washington. And he plead with the Judge, Oh, this is an innocent thing. But it wasn't. But he was a guy, a decent guy in his community and it really ruined his life and just made life miserable for his family. He had to sell out the drug store then. But we couldn't, just couldn't crack the thing until we had this in from this one homosexual who was an ex-con who was really sharp and if we hadn't had somebody like Jim Ford around who was kind of a wild man in his own and could play the game, we might not have made it, because it is not everybody that can go through that experience.

So we had good success in making a few cases around Seattle and then when I went to Chicago, man that was the big leagues as far as undercover investigations were concerned because there it was major traffic, truckers and others and just had a lot of interesting experiences, and just let me tell you quickly a couple of them.

One is a guy, and I forget his name now, Paul somebody that was peddling and we had tails on him. We would watch him. He was going from truck stop to truck stop and selling the stuff and as we trailed him, we saw him stealing watches; we'd see him put his hands in counters and grab up a bunch of watches to take in his truck with him. We saw him go into truck stops and look around and come out immediately and saw him go over and jack up other trucks and take the whole damn wheels off them and throw them in his own truck and then take off and so we would follow him to another truck stop and so he was really a bad character. But, we finally had enough samples on him that we were going to close in and make the arrest. We had the U.S. Marshall along who was to serve the papers. But we had been warned that the guy slept with a gun under his pillow and he only had one arm too, which was an interesting thing. But when it came to arresting him, I went in with the Marshall and I wasn't that experienced but I was younger then,

and not as afraid as I should be. I agreed to go in with him, and we found out from the wife, we had made arrangements that she was going to play with us because she had some real problems with the guy, and so he was asleep and as we went in, and the Marshall, we had agreed that I would take the arm. The Marshall was an older guy, and that was one of our problems, dealing with U.S. Deputy Marshalls. So often they were old codgers that couldn't do much. So we went in and I grabbed the guy's arm and the Marshall grabbed under the pillow and got his gun and we had him and arrested him. But that was to me the one...

Porter: Where did that occur?

Hansen: In Chicago.

Porter: It did?

Hansen: Yes, That was in...

Porter: Well, I was in Chicago all the time you were and I don't remember that.

Hansen: OK. Jerry Bressler worked on it.

Porter: Yes.

Hansen: Let me tell you another. There was an Indiana inspector who on that investigation was playing poker at these truck stops and later on when I was transferred to Washington I was only in Chicago about two years, Bob, so it would be in that period. This guy came to

Washington and tried to collect gambling losses, saying as Chief Inspector I had authorized...

Porter: Is that right? I don't know who that was.

Hansen: Later on...yes. This was an Indiana Inspector. OK, now let me tell you the Inspector was a heavy set, Warner somebody was the guy that was the key investigator.

Porter: Emit?

Hansen: Emit Warner was the key investigator.

Porter: Yes, he is in Tucson now. He is still with Drug Enforcement Administration.

Hansen: Oh, is he?

Porter: Yes.

Hansen: Well, I never knew what had happened to him. He was the...is the lead inspector for us on it. And yet Jerry Bressler was involved somehow or other too.

Porter: I was just involved in other matters and didn't...I knew a lot of other things like that were going on and I was doing some OTC work then too, but....

Hansen: Well, we had different kinds of OTC work. This was what I would call the dirty kind. We had another dirty operation working out of Cairo, Illinois and I can remember that where this guy was making buys up in Chicago and we had arrangements in working with this ...And Bob, I've told this a number of times and Bob,

this is a kind of a Keystone Cop operation and you were involved in the Zuckerman case where these fellas were buying drugs in Chicago and taking them down to Cairo and peddling them. But ah, through the State Patrol we had a State Patrolman who was driver for the Kingpin out at Cairo, the,...And so we had made arrangements that we were gong to pick up this Kingpin as he was coming in to make a buy in Chicago and we were to pick him up...60 miles south of Chicago on the highway. Well, Food and Drug in those days, we were pretty chincy with how we equipped our cars and everything and we didn't have radio equipped cars. The State Patrol did but we had our own little walkie-talkie type operation, but working with the State Patrol we were going to leap frog and use the tactics to follow this guy right into Chicago right up to the time he made his purchases from Zuckerman. And I just laughed about this incident because we have the right car and we are following it and I think there are two State Patrol cars and I think two Food and Drug cars and I am driving one of the Food and Drug cars and were following this guy and the driver heads up a blind alley. We didn't realize it because mind you, he was a State Patrolman really undercover, though as driver for this Kingpin and he drives up this darn blind alley and along come these four cars, we are tailing him all right

behind him. We all come to a screeching stop. There are five cars lined up there. We each have to back up and turn around. Well, what and...and let the guy we were following out of there so that we could get and continue to follow him. And we lost him later and it wasn't successful. But in talking to the State Patrolman and we asked him what in the heck had happened and he said he apologized. He said, "You know," and I forget the guy's name, the Kingpin's name. I don't remember if you recall it or not but...

Porter: No, but I remember going out and talking to one of the State Patrolman on that thing later to get some information.

Hansen: OK. Well anyhow, later, the Kingpin was drowsy and he was taking a nap as they were driving into Chicago, so when all of this was going on and we ran up the blind alley, the patrolman then later told me, that he said, this Kingpin he wakes up, shakes his head, and said, "what's going on", and the guy said, "Nothing, go to sleep, I just went up a damn alley. I've got to get out, wrong road, I've got to get out of here." So he didn't really notice all the rest of us backing up and where we thought we were exposed for sure, the guy just had no suspicion. But Bob, to me those are Keystone Cop tactics and we have been guilty of a lot of

strange things, but our hearts were always in the right place and we were always trying and things just don't work out in that undercover work.

Porter: Nope. In that Zuckerman case, after we got the evidence of the sales being made then we had to go in and do the closeout investigation and I got assigned to do that with R. D. Sherman. And you might recall that we went over there and Zuckerman just didn't open up his place of business. He saw us. And we sat around all day while you and I think Johnny Guill were dickering with this Zuckerman's lawyer, and finally Zuckerman let us in about 6:00 in the evening and we did the inspection after that. And, one of the things I remember is that it was essential to get a picture of Zuckerman, in order to show some of our inspectors down in the St. Louis territory who had made some of the contacts but they, one positive thing, they thought this man was Zuckerman but they weren't positive, so R. D. Sherman was supposed to get a picture of Zuckerman. But Zuckerman wasn't to know his picture was being taken. And, so he had a camera and he was just taking pictures of labels and all kinds of stuff. And I was in the meantime dealing with Zuckerman and talking to him and asking him questions and finally, R. D., you know he was smart. And he started complaining about his camera

didn't work right, his flash gun wasn't working right and he came over and talked to me. He said...the flash gun on this goes off when I don't know it. And he said, "There is something wrong with this camera," and all of a sudden the flash goes off right in my eyes, and you see Zuckerman and I were standing there. Well, what R.D. was doing was taking a damn good picture of Zuckerman, and really he caught me by surprise too. I remember saying "God Damn it R. D., if that thing doesn't work don't flash it in my eyes." You know I was mad because I was just blinded. But you know he got a good picture.

Hansen: Oh, good, Bob. I never did know how that case ended.

Porter: Well, Zuckerman was in jail.

Hansen Oh, was he?

Porter: Oh, yes he was found guilty and he actually went to jail.

Hanson: To me that was one of the most embarrassing things that happened to me because here I am lead car following this guy right up into a dead end alley. That was a dirty business and it started getting dirtier and I always worried about some guy losing his life because we just didn't have the protection that...

Porter: I hated it. I just detested it when I had to do it.

Hansen: There was certain people that really liked it but I didn't feel badly when it went over to another agency, because it is too hard to keep trained inspectors. They were good for that type of operation but boy it just wasn't fair to them to expose them on other types of operations then.

Porter: What were you going to say about Cyril Sullivan?

Hansen: Oh, Cyril Sullivan was Chief Inspector back there. He was a jovial round faced, good looking Irishman and he had a large family, about 11 in his family. He was a real good family man but it was very bothersome to me in my career because things just weren't going the way I thought a government agency should operate. I can remember Cyril taking me on my first trip down through Maine and introducing me to a number of owners of the establishments as being one of his boys and then we'd go out and have big dinners, and there was a certain amount of drinking and it was always in front of Cyril's boys and you had orders whenever you were down there to make contact with these guys. Let them know you were in the area. Things of that kind. It didn't. We didn't do anything really illegal, but we sure were playing pretty cozy with the guys in the

industry and this was a little hard to take. It just didn't seem right and some of us as inspectors would talk about it. I know that I was quite vocal a couple of times with Cyril on the subject and actually I think Cyril was about ready to can me. I probably was too loud at the time. There were several other inspectors. Del Dean, you might recall. I would say Del Dean and I were the two that were time and again would said "Geez that is a crummy way to protect the public", or something of that kind and Cyril would get quite annoyed with it. I felt I was probably on the verge of getting canned when they sent Ole Olson out to make an inspection trip with me. And just to show you some of the problems we all have in life and yet it turned out well, let me tell you a story. Is Ole still around, do you know?

Porter: I don't think so but I don't know.

Hansen: OK, but this is, as a young inspector, and I loved the guy, but Bob, let me tell you that, so he was to come down to Gloucester and I was to pick him up at the train. Mind you, I am a young inspector I know that Cyril is a little uneasy with me, and I don't think it was because of my work, it was my personal relationship with him because some things that were happening. We'd get sent over, oh, to get a bunch of lobsters and things and have them shipped someplace and well, how do I

pay for them? Never mind that, that's all taken care of. Things like that. I just, I really, it just seemed to me, I don't give a damn what you or anybody else thinks I have been a pretty damn honest guy all my lifetime, Bob. I might have a lot of shortcomings but I have still been pretty damn honest in and in dealing with industry. I just regard it as a matter of integrity and pride and I think that is true of 99% of our people in Food and Drug. But nevertheless, I was in the doghouse with Cyril at the time. But Ole, I picked him up at the train and took him over to my car, and I can't open the car. I've locked the keys in. Now, mind you, here is the Chief Inspector for the Eastern Region coming up to check me out as an inspector, so it wasn't a very good start. So I had to break a window in the car to get in the car and then Ole wanted to eat. Well there was a diner nearby. I told him there was several fancy places, then I told him there was a dining car, it was a part of a railroad train that was a diner; a lot of the fishing people ate there. And I mentioned that to him and that it was good food and he said, "Well, let's go there." And I said, "fine". So as we went in and had lunch and there was a guy who was from one of the fish companies, was a foreman, but apparently the top boss was away and had left him in charge. And the guy

was sitting there with several of his employees, and Hi Hansen, and waved to me and I waved to him. We had our lunch. We started to leave to pay for our lunch and the cashier said, "That's OK it's all taken care of". Now Bob, this hadn't happened to me before. And it really hadn't. And Ole said, "What's this"? "What's this"?, and he said, "It's all taken care of". And I said, "Well who took care of it"?, and he said, "I can't tell you", and Olson said, "Ah, we are Federal Inspectors and we demand to know," and the guys say, "I can't tell you". And then I said, "Was it Louis"?, and I think that was the foreman's name, somebody with the... And he said, "Yes, it was Louis", and I said, "OK, thanks, I'll catch it and how much it was, and we got the figure, so he went down and then, I can remember now, while I am young and naive, I pretty much know how to deal with people, I think. But Ole probably took a half an hour explaining to me that you go into the man and said, "We respect your trying to do a nice thing". We don't accuse you of doing anything wrong". He was having me put it in such a horrible way that I would never do it that way. But Ole told me exactly how to do it. That it was a nice gesture to tell the man and all this. So I went in and saw Louis and I said, "Hey, Louis, thanks a lot. How come the bigshot

today?", and he said, "Oh, the boss is away and I am running the place, and by God he buys lunches." "And I said, "Not for, you don't buy them for Food and Drug Inspectors or Federal Inspectors." And he said, "We sure as hell buy them for the State Inspectors." Something like that. But I gave him his money back and got out of there. Well, then, we went down to...it was Jack O'Hara ran Davis Sea Foods. Big outfit in the East Coast. They had plants in Portland, Oregon, Chicago, or not Chicago, but Boston, Gloucester and anyway...We're in Gloucester. This is where this all took place. So we'd go down and make an inspection of Davis Fish Company. And there is Jack O'Hara who is the President of the outfit. A very charming glib Irishman. And Luke O'Hara or O'Malley or something like that, I forget Luke's last name but a big, husky, good looking personable Irishman as Superintendant. Just, they were personality kids all over. And so, they meet Ole and liked him and Ole has got a nice personality and we make the inspection and everything goes fine and we do everything the way it should be. And then O'Hara wants to have dinner that evening with us. And Ole said, "Fine." "So why not up to our hotel?" So it was about 7:00. So before we had dinner and Ole trained me as an inspector, he said, "Doug, now these fellas will try to buy us drinks and we

don't do it. I want you to watch me, how I handle this whole situation because it is very important. I was very shocked at this man trying to buy your lunch." And I said, "Mr. Olson," I said, "That's the first time anybody has done that. That's all I can tell you about it." So anyhow, we sat at the bar, and to me this is a kick, because it's life and I don't give a damn what anybody says, it happens so often. Here's O'Hara sitting at one end of the bar and next to him is Ole Olson. They want to have a couple of drinks before we go in and have dinner. Then Luke McCarty was the Superintendent and then myself on this end. So we order a round of drinks. And the bartender pours them and Olson said "I'll take this and get this" and...the bartender said "Nope, Mr. O'Hara's got it." "OK. I'll get the next one." Ole says. So we drink that one, then Ole orders another round. So, they serve it, and Ole said, "Now I insist on getting this one," and the bartender said, "Not in this town, you don't. Mr. O'Hara runs this town." So, about the third or fourth drink and O'Hara, nobody is paying for anything and obviously O'Hara is going to be taking care of it. I tell Luke, I said, "I'm getting instruction from this guy how we don't let industry buy our drinks." I said, "Something's not working right," and he laughed like hell and he said,

"How in the Hell can you work for Cyril Sullivan and then said, you are not going to take drinks from the industry?" And again, this was the Cyril aspect. But, anyhow, to make a long story short, we had a beautiful dinner; a lot of fun; a lot of real frank talk; nothing given away by Food and Drug. I mean, Ole holding the line, now you've got sanitation in this problem of labeling and we don't give anything, but when the night is over, we have spent a great evening and talked a lot of business and firm business with the firm, but we had quite a bit to drink and we paid for nothing. So, in the hotel, after these guys leave, we start up to our room, and instead of taking the elevator we walk up some winding stairs and I can remember Ole sitting me down and saying, "Hansen, I want to talk to you." And he said, he puts his arm around me and he said, "I want you to know that everything we did tonight was wrong. It was all wrong. He said I tried to do it right, but we didn't make it and it was all wrong. But wasn't it a hell of a lot of fun?" And, so I had a real laugh from then on that and a real lasting friendship with Ole and didn't have any serious problems with Cyril, but, as I said, I came back and shortly decided to join the service and got away from there. And I got a commitment with Ole, I dealt with Ole then to come to Seattle then

after I got out of the war. But Bob, so anyhow, so after I'm at Seattle I do recall a call from Winton Rankin wanting me to come back to Boston and there is an investigation going on of Cyril Sullivan. Now I guess the thing that really bothers me, and, Bob, it had to be a part of my joining the service. I don't say it was a big part, but it was ah, going into the service, but there was enough squawking from us about Cyril doing these things and somebody got wind of it because Bill Wharton, who was Chief of the Eastern District, came down then and was going to talk to us individually. And so, I went in and talked to him and I spilled my guts about things that I didn't think were right. And, he told me, I must be mistaken. These things don't happen and a lot of stuff like that. Talked to Del Dean and others and Dick Williams too. Dick was very outspoken with Cyril. And you might, Dick is now with Richardson Merrill, a hell of a fine person. So there are three of us. We compared notes and found out that we'd all spilled our guts about all the things that Cyril was doing and Wharton kind of poo-pooed them. And we thought, well, boy, something will come of them though. Well it did, because the next thing we knew, they made him Chief of the District. They made Cyril Chief of the District! But in the meantime I was in the service and had gone and got back to Seattle and at that

time when I was in Seattle, Winton asked me if I could come back and investigate Cyril. It was very confidential at that time. But I couldn't. My wife was expecting another youngster momentarily and I couldn't get away, and I think Stu Scoonover went down then and participated in the investigation and they found out just a lot of serious illegal things apparently, and so, they got rid of Cyril. He was booted out. I don't know quite how they handled it. But, again as a young person coming in and working for the government and, you know your law enforcement and then you see these things going on, and it was kind of a traumatic thing. And there were a lot of people in our organization; went up in our organization, and lived under that kind of regime. And they weren't part of it. On the other hand some of them were a lot cozier with Cyril than Dick Williams, Del Dean and myself were.

Porter: Del Dean, became so unhappy there in the Eastern District, you know that he came out and worked with me when I was a resident in Salt Lake, and we had an opening out there. And I never knew the whole story, but he was so, and I think it was Wharton or else, who was the Station Chief at that time, Del reached a point where he was either going to quit or get transferred to an entirely different district. But he somehow

wangled a transfer out to the Western District. I don't know the details.

Hansen: Bob, Del Dean, I honestly believe was probably the most competent technical all-around inspector that I ever met. He was so beautiful with new guys. He taught me, and I've had good luck with photography. I'm not a photographer, my interests have never been in that area. But he was such a good trainer and was so practical and so reasonable with industry and everybody else. Such a good inspector. Hardnosed, so honest and yet, could do the very things that I've talked about doing. Have a drink with somebody in the industry and not let it influence him one way. Still be a regular...He is probably one of the finest men I have known in my whole lifetime as being a hardworking, dedicated, career guy but he was too blunt and candid to survive under the Cyril Sullivan, Bill Wharton regime.

Porter: Even later, he was always...

Hansen: He was very candid with anybody.

Porter: Yes, he was just too blunt. He never got along too well with the people he worked for. But he was a great guy if you were his peer. I enjoyed him. I still, although we lost track of each other now, but for years we exchanged Christmas cards and I used to see him in San Francisco when I was there.

Hansen: Well, he was a great guy if he was your supervisor too, Bob. As my supervisor the guy, I owe so much to him. I used to talk to him about my problems with Cyril and he was a good, he sympathized with me. Oh, there were all kinds of crazy things. Cyril Sullivan one time went down, was in Maine someplace and the story we got was that he was drunk as a devil and ran the government car off the highway. I know the car was out at his garage, at his house, because Cyril...I used to go to Cyril's house now that I think about it. I'd come in and I'd report for duty as an inspector and he'd say, "Get your coveralls on, we are going out on a job." What was the job? We'd go out to some yacht club and paint somebody's boat. I don't even know whose boat it was, and spend all day painting somebody's boat, then he'd take me by his house for a drink or something and I saw the government car all smashed up in his garage one time. And then I asked him what had happened on that. Then later on there was some kind of an investigation and it's true that he had crashed his car. I'm not sure if it was that time or a different time, but he came out like a hero. There was an investigation and Cyril said "No, I got word of some bad incubator reject eggs being transported and he was going down the highway at high speed following this guy and, ran off the

road; lost control of the car and sure the State Patrol charged him with drinking but really he knocked his head and was a little incoherent or something and just all kinds of garbage, and he came out a hero and got a letter of commendation for risking his life trying to apprehend some incubator reject operators. So, the guy, he was an Irishman, he was a character and you could write a book on him. And he was a loveable guy, Bob. Oh sure, he would pat you on the back and go out and enjoy it. But as a young inspector, my training, I got as much training painting boats for friends of his as I did working for Food and Drug, I guess. And then when you tell Wharton this, things can't really...

Porter: He couldn't believe it.

Hansen: Oh, no, I'm sure, I don't know whether he ...hell, he had to believe it, Bob. He heard it from enough people. But that's neither here nor there, but these are facts and we had a rich life. We are really lucky people I think because I have nothing but respect for the organization, even today. I am just a little sad with all of the government because I think there is too much politics getting into everything now and it makes it awfully hard for administrators. The politics, were getting too much away from the scientific facts and getting more into political, whether it

is in Food and Drug or whether it's Environmental Protection Agency...

Porter: It's a general trend.

Hansen: It's a general trend and I, maybe that's a sign of getting old, but I think the country is headed for ruin as far as the government because of what's happened, we're getting too many new faces who come in and think they are inventing the wheel and will make the same mistake over again. And about the time they realize that they were a mistake and who finds things that should be done; another election comes up and there are a whole bunch of new faces. I've seen that in this organization. It is just sad. And yet, they are advocating more of it.

Porter: This is one of the reasons I am working on this history project. Fred and I are interested in letting some of the younger people know some of the things that have happened so that they don't go and make some of the same mistakes again because the younger people in the organization know nothing about the past. They don't even have enough of the old timers to, you know, when you and I came in it was a small enough group and the old timers talked to us. We sort of got our roots sort of developed into the past because of people working with us.

Hansen: Right. Perry Clark and the old Fishing Industry

I can think of spending hours with him just talking. And we loved it. It was a family life. I, another thing, the wives, I've heard them say this and it is so true, a Food and Drug wife, and I don't know if it is still true today, but in our day, boy she deserved that pension and everything else because we were spending long hours, we were having guys, I can think on OTC cases my wife getting up at 3:00 in the morning and making breakfast for a bunch of them. We did all these things. There is a camaraderie that we were all working. We felt that we were protecting the public and there was just...Hell, I wanted to be a missionary early in life, but I didn't have enough faith. But boy, Food and Drug work was sure a satisfaction of trying to help your fellow man.

Porter: I think it is fortunate. We still have some young people that have the same attitude, we have some that don't have, but, you find there's a good kind of solid core of that kind of thing, I think that still exists.

Hansen: But, Bob, something that I think all organizations lose and it's just with the growing nation, is in our day we were so fortunate that we could go out; start an investigation; write it up and even prepare the information and work with the U.S. Attorney and testify

against the guy and see him locked up.

Porter: Right. We did the whole thing.

Hansen: You did the whole thing and there was so much satisfaction in that, but when you get to the point where you are just putting a little part of the piece, you don't see the whole picture, you don't quite have the enthusiasm.

Porter: That's exactly right. Now we have more of the specialists that take over the compliance officer, those things that we used to do as inspectors and a supervisory inspector does things we used to do as inspectors. As you said, not only did we do the whole thing, but we, we had a...we were given enough rope that if we saw something, we could do something about it without having to get it all preapproved and all.

Hansen: Right. You made your own decision, and you know, Bob, this is something to think about. Those decisions that were made, somebody analyzed them. Those weren't bad decisions. You take time and again, and yet, as I say the thing is getting to political now. It is kind of sad.

Porter: Well, Doug, I suspect we are near the end of this, well, we have a few more minutes...

Hansen: Bob, I,...

Porter: Do you have more to say? I tell you...

Hansen: I didn't prepare for your coming, and I'm sorry, I've got...

Porter: Oh, you've done very well.

Hansen: I'm thinking the EPA, Environmental Protection Agency and yet we are talking Food and Drug and yet I love it, but just to spend any time with anybody from Food and Drug and talk about our days, because there was good days and there were good people. They were just dedicated people, and...

Porter: Well, I've seen some, I've had some very interesting interviews in connection with this and it is interesting to see the difference in people. Now Gordon Wood, you know Gordon, of course...

Hansen: I'd like to tell you a story about Gordon too here in a minute.

Porter: When I saw Gordon here, last year and I talked to him on the phone about coming to see him to do this; Gordon was very, he was so conscious about this that he had a pad, a big yellow pad almost full of notes and he practically read a two hour interview with me from those notes.

Hansen: Oh Gordon is meticulous. He is a fine, dedicated, hardworking person but he is different from some of us. And you know he was Chief Inspector for the country and we had a guy from Seattle, Les Baukin.

Outstanding, and I was grooming him, and I think you need some pull from your supervisor to help you. So Gordon was coming out and he was going to take a road trip with Les and I had talked to Les about...on the road, get the subject off Food and Drug if you can. Turn the conversation towards baseball or square dancing, if you can. And Gordon loves those things. Now Bob, this is dirty pool, but this is getting along with people, and helping a young inspector and Les went on that trip and he did steer a lot of the conversation towards baseball and square-dancing and things and Gordon is a great guy and loves Food and Drug but, he came back just raving about Les, what a terrific guy he was, but Les had boned up on his baseball and everything else too and I can't help feeling that's part of the picture. Les has gone on to prove himself time and again, but little tips like that for a new inspector is, when you met some of these people that come out of headquarters, it is good to know, because there was some awful mistakes made. I can think of Paul Dunbar. A real fine man as a commissioner. We had an inspector in Seattle, just wasn't worth his salt, or,...was lazy and everything else, but he was a good photographer and so Paul Dunbar came and spent a couple days in the region and visited around and talked about all of our

operations, and before he left, he was talking about what an outstanding man that we had in this one individual and he'd like to see him go places. Well, what was that all about? They had spent a couple of hours talking photography. The guy wasn't worth a damn and history proved that because he later just didn't make it. But again, the top boss, we're all influenced by our first impressions and it can be that...

Porter: Really, my problems when I was in Chicago with Rayfield, Rayfield wouldn't approve a promotion for me for love nor money, over a silly little, really just a silly little incident that he didn't even know, didn't even understand.

Hansen: Didn't really understand. No, and I recall what you are talking about and I do know that when you came to Washington and he might have looked on it as punishment, bringing you into Washington, but after you worked under him and he got to know you then he was bragging about you and raving. But you are right. This is a sad thing. Ah, that's why I am a great believer in delegating, and you don't hire people for a supervisor. You let him hire his own people because when somebody several layers up starts making snap judgments, they can do a lot of harm and a lot of damage. So, you know, you are right, Bob. This happens to all of us. It's...

Porter: It happens both ways, like you said.

Hansen: Good or bad. And yet, even today, they are knocking government. I don't think that President Carter is helping our image a hell of a lot. I think he is a fine man and everything, but my God, the way he is talking about government people you'd think we are bad. He has created the thinking that we are bad and they aren't. There are some bad apples in any organization but he is feeding the public, and it is showing up in your contacts through business and everybody else. They are talking down government, and then Carter said this or that and this type of thing...

Porter: The GSA thing has hurt all of us too...

Hansen: Sure, and hell I was looking forward to GSA from the start being problems for us. But ah...

Porter: We all used to think something like that would have happened, but...

Hansen: It is inexcusable they could go as far as they did.

Porter: They are not the public. They are just another government employee, and now we all suffer.

Hansen: And we're all part of it, right. And yet it has been a good life. I have no complaints and I am going to retire at the end of next year and just thank God I ever landed in Food and Drug. Because I don't

know how it happened, I hadn't trained for it. Bob, at the time I went into Food and Drug I was the only field man without a scientific background. I majored in investment banking and had no scientific background, and again it gives you food for thought because I went up in the organization faster than most of the people around me and had a pretty good record with Food and Drug and, yet, I didn't have a scientific background and I'm not that sharp in the scientific field. But a lot of it is dealing with people and having some common sense, I think that helps a lot. But I've always thought of that because of certainly, from Seattle I went up faster than anybody else as Chief Inspector. I forget how many years it was but it wasn't very many. I remember I got two promotions to be made Chief Inspector.

Porter: Really, what you are learned in college isn't what teaches you to do a job. It's your personality. (This was the end of the tape and concluded the interview.)