HISTORY OF THE

U. S. FOOD AND DRUG ADMINISTRATION

Interview between:

William C. Hill

Director, San Francisco District

and

Fred L. Lofsvold

Food and Drug Administration

San Mateo, California

June 15, 1982

INTRODUCTION

This is a transcription of a taped interview, one of a series conducted by Robert G. Porter and Fred L. Lofsvold, retired employees of the U. S. Food and Drug Administration. 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 & HUMAN SERVICES

Public Health Service

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TAPE INDEX SHEET

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DATE: June 15, 1982 PLACE: San Mateo, CA LENGTH: 220 minutes

INTERVIEWEE	INTERVIEWER
NAME: William C. Hill	NAME: Fred L. Lofsvold
ADDRESS: [redacted]	ADDRESS: U. S. Food & Drug Admin.
[redacted]	Denver, Colorado

FDA SERVICE DATES: FROM 1948 TO: Present RETIRED? No

TITLE: Director, San Francisco District
(If retired, title of last FDA position)

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This is an interview in the FDA oral history series. We are interviewing today Mr. William C. Hill, District Director at San Francisco District. The interview is taking place [redacted]. The date is June 15, 1982. Interviewer is Fred Lofsvold.

Lofsvold: Bill, would you kind of sketch your background as to when and where you were born; where you were educated and then briefly run through your FDA career, as to various positions that you have held with the agency.

Hill: Well, it all started on August 2, 1920, when I was born in a little country town in southern Illinois called Anna. This was a little town of about 3300 people. Everyone knew everyone else's business, there were no secrets in that town at all. My dad had been in the Army, during World War I. He and mother, shortly after I was born, moved to a little farm just out of Cobden, Illinois, which is still a smaller little country town. We lived there until I was about six years old and then we moved back to Anna, and the rest of my early years up through college, the folks lived in Anna. My dad was in the dairy business, delivering milk, retail and home deliveries. I used to help him do that. We would deliver, in some cases, a half pint of milk twice a day to the little old ladies with grey tennis shoes. We would put it in their ice boxes, really personal service. We got three cents for a bottle of milk, twice a day. Actually, we would run our legs

off, trying to make a living doing that. That was his main business all during my early years. I grew up with knowing that industry a little bit.

I was in the Boy Scouts. I played in a band in high school; played football in high school and got myself banged up a little bit on that.

My dad had gone through school in a little country, one room, school building and he got through the third grade, I think. My mother also went to a little country one room school. She did finish, but couldn't go to town to the high school so she went to the eighth grade three years, until she was old enough to get out of school so she didn't have to go anymore. Anyway, Dad was insistent from as far back as I remember that I would go to college.

We used to drive through Carbondale, Illinois and he would tell me that that's where I was going to go to college. He had his mind made up that I was going to have the education that he had missed. When it came time for me to go, I didn't know what I wanted to do. Finally just before school was to start, I decided yes, I guess I had to go to school. I got the catalog from the college and lo and behold, discovered that they taught something there besides music. My parents had been pushing on me all the time to take music. I found out they taught biology there and that was certainly what I had liked all my life. So I said that's what I'm going to do.

Mother had conniptions, "What are you going to do with that kind of study?" And I very glibly said, "Well, I'll either teach school or work for the government." As it ended up, I've done both. I wasn't too worried about what I was going to do in the future. In those days, I guess we were innocent and naive and we figured that something would take care of us and we'd get along.

I went to school in Carbondale, which is just 20 miles from where I lived. I was not a good student. I was bright and smart but I hated like hell to study and I would not work at it. So, I made good grades in biology and I made poor grades in most of the other stuff. I did, finally, graduate after four years of it.

During my senior year, World War II broke out and though I had not reached the age when I had to register for the draft at the time, I knew I was going to have to register in February, right after the war had broken out in December. One of my good buddies had already registered the previous summer and he got a notice from his draft board during Christmas vacation in 1941. Right after that when we went back to school, he said he was going to see what the Navy had to offer and would I like to go with him. We were going to hitchhike over to the next town to the recruiting station. I went along with him and we ended up both enlisted in the Navy. It was an officer's training course. We had to have a degree before we

could go in, so that guaranteed that I'd get to finish college.

That summer, we both found out that the Public Health Service had a malaria control project going on right outside Carbondale, and they needed a couple of people that were interested in biology. We both qualified. We both applied for the jobs and we both got the jobs. I was still enrolled in school, in the summer term taking a required course in trigonometry that I needed to go in the Navy. With some fast talking, "apple polishing", as we called it in those days, the professor said that he would give me my credits if I'd take the final examination and pass it, and I could go ahead and take the job.

I worked for Public Health all during the summer of 1942. At the end of the season, PHS was going to send us to CDC in Atlanta, Georgia. Neither of us wanted to go because we were both scheduled to go into the Navy, just any time. Then PHS offered me the opportunity to go to graduate school, to get a Masters in Public Health and a commission. I told them, "No, I was going to go see the world in the Navy," and I turned them down. In order to keep a long story short, we needed something to keep us both there. We were having a good time.

I got another offer to teach school in one of those coal mining towns. In the first month of the year, they had four

teachers already in biology. Male teachers were being drafted just as fast as they'd get hired. My buddy and I were both interviewed. The principal said he'd take either one of us if we could start teaching class on Monday. This was on Thursday night. He needed somebody desperately to hold classes on Monday. So we almost got down to flipping a coin, to see who would take the job. Anyway I ended up taking it. My buddy stayed on the PHS job, until he got called. I guess I taught school for six weeks.

He got called to the Navy and I got called the following week. We both went to Northwestern University in Chicago for Naval training. Spent one of the coldest damn winters in history in Chicago. It was miserably cold up there. We were commissioned in early March, 1943. I lucked out and got almost a month's leave, right off the start. I went to Washington, D.C., Fourth naval district for a month's training in naval optics. Then I was assigned aboard a ship. That is where I started learning the ins and outs of government travel.

I was to go to Miami to pick up transportation that would take me to my ship, which I was to meet in Panama. The Navy had provided two days travel time to get from Washington to Miami, plus four days to get ready or do whatever you had to do, giving me some six full days. All I had to do was pack a suitcase and that didn't take very long. I found out that

you could route yourself any way you wanted to go, as long as it didn't double the direct route. I got the mileage charts out and I looked, and by golly I could do it. I routed myself from Washington D.C., to Miami by way of St. Louis. The old chief who was making out the travel orders said, "You can't do that!" I said, "Well, you measure the mileage and see," and it came out just about ten miles less than double, to go that way. What I was looking at, I figured this might be the last time I'm going to get home for a long long time, so I took advantage of it. I went aboard ship in the Pacific and served in the Navy until February of 1946.

In the meantime I got married. We had a baby and I didn't have a job. Things were kind of rough. I thought about going back into the Navy. It got that rough and that was pretty bad. I ended up getting a job teaching biology and science in high school again, in another little town in southern Illinois. I started teaching, for $1,900.00 a year. By the end of the first school year I had used up all my savings that I had managed to accumulate during the Naval service and was fast going broke. I stuck with it for a while, but decided that I had to find something else.

One day I was in the Post Office and saw a job announcement for a Food and Drug Inspector. It looked as if I had the basic educational qualifications for it, so I applied to take the exam. I spent the whole day taking that exam. I was the

only one taking it, and the poor guy had to sit there and watch me all day to see that I didn't cheat. I took up every last minute that I was allowed to take the examination. I walked out very depressed because I knew I hadn't done well on it at all. I immediately filed to take some more examinations with the Department of Interior and with the Department of Agriculture. Those tests were snaps. They were breezes. I went through those like a hot knife through butter. The results were very apparent when I got the scores back. I had passed Food and Drug Inspector exam, by two points. I had to pass with a 65 and I had a 67. I promptly forgot about that one. I got my other examination scores and I had 97 on one, and 102 on the other one. I got the 102 because we got five points extra for military service.

It went along for several months when all of a sudden I got a note from Food and Drug asking me a whole bunch of other questions, such as what kind of equipment I could use, laboratory equipment and a bunch of stuff like. I responded to it and before very long I got a call, wanting to know if I would be available for an interview. Well, Leo Cramer who was the Chief Inspector at St. Louis came to the high school where I was teaching. I was in class, at the time, and I got this rap on my door. When I opened the door the principal introduced us and said Mr. Cramer wanted to interview me. We stood right outside the door of my classroom and Cramer interviewed me for

maybe 10 minutes or so. The kids were just raising hell inside because teacher was out of the room. That evening the principal said, "Well, looks like you got a new job." He said, "The man was apparently very impressed and indicated he was going to hire you." Sure enough, it wasn't very long before I got the notice that I was being offered a job in Chicago. This letter was from Malcolm Stephens. I thought that one over for about a half a day and decided that that wasn't for me. I had spent two winters in Chicago and winter was coming up again. Mr. Stephens told me in his letter welcoming me to Chicago that if I had a family, I'd better leave them behind and come on up until I could get settled. He said housing was not good in Chicago and a whole bunch of things like that. Well, I decided that that wasn't for me. I wrote back and said thanks but I can't come to Chicago. I said, "If you've got a job in St. Louis or Cincinnati, I'll be happy to consider it." My wife's folks lived close to St. Louis and I knew we had temporary housing over there.

Mr. Cramer had told me when during the interview if I was over in the St. Louis area, which I had mentioned we'd be over at Christmas vacation, that I should stop into the office and talk to him. So I did. I went up and was ushered in to Roy Pruitt's office and we had a quite a long session. He kept asking me, repeatedly, why I wouldn't go to Chicago. And I repeatedly told him why I wouldn't go to Chicago. It was too

Lofsvold: Bill, going back to your reporting at St. Louis, are there some experiences there, when you were a brand new young inspector that you would like to talk about?

Hill: Yes, there are many, many experiences I remember there learning what the agency was about. We certainly don't do things today like we did back then. When I reported in for duty and was sworn in, I was given a copy of the law and an Inspector's manual and a desk and was told that I should study this law. Well, I sat there and...that's a hard way to go, to sit down with the Food and Drug Law and be told to study the thing. I had no idea what I was going to be doing, what it was all about or anything but to just sit down and try to read that damn book. That was a rough first couple of days. But then I had a break. I guess it was about the second day I was there. Leonard Levin, one of the Inspectors said, "Hey how about coming and going with me. We are going out and make an investigation on drugs." I didn't know anything about drugs, didn't know what we were going for or what we going to do. But anyway Leonard took me out and we stopped out on a street and he pointed out a drug store and he said, "I want you to go over there and buy some seconals." I didn't even know what seconals were. Maybe it's a good thing I didn't. But anyway, he told me to go into that store there and go up to pharmacist and buy some seconals. Well, I went into the store and I did what he told me and the guy looked at me and flatly refused me

and I turned around and walked back out of the store. I didn't know what it was all about. I didn't know about over-the-counter investigations and nobody told me about that or what or anything about them. But then Leonard explained to me what happened after I'd come back out; what it was all about. I went into two or three other places like that and I couldn't buy anything.

I remember "Pappy" Cramer and Roscoe Jordan wanted me to go with them. Pappy was not like the Chief Inspectors today. He took us under his wing; he actually went out and made inspections with us and all that kind of stuff. Of course it was a small group and he could do it. We went down to a little town in southern Illinois again, and I guess Roscoe had gone through and made some buys in this little drug store. They wanted me to go along and they were going to finish up the investigation. Roscoe had bought a dozen seconals and Pappy had bought a dozen seconals and they told me to go in and buy two dozen seconals. So I did. The little old man sold me two dozen seconals just as easy as pie. I went back out, showed them to Pappy and we sealed them, identified them. We all went back in and we identified ourselves and we started making a close-out investigation. We checked all his prescriptions, like we usually did. We checked all of his invoices and lo and behold we came up with some shortages. He was exactly short 48 seconals.

Lofsvold: Which is what you had bought.

Hill: Exactly what we had bought. The only reason he hadn't been selling anything was because people didn't know to buy it from him. He'd sell it. But that's all we could show he was short. Actually, he didn't get prosecuted. No shortages except what the three of us had bought. That was my very early one.

Then I remember "Pappy" said we were going to make a flour mill inspection. He had some complaint on it. I had seen a flour mill from the outside, but that's all. Pappy took me and we went down to a little town, down on the Mississippi River in Missouri, St. Mary's, Missouri. He showed me about the inside of the flour mill and I remember we took our coveralls and put them on, on one side of the dressing room and we would have our suits and other clothes hanging on the other side. We were covered with flour, naturally. After it was all over with, Pappy rolled up his coveralls and stuck them under his arm, to walk out to the car. He had on a blue serge suit. We had been very careful to keep the flour dust from getting on our clothes and then Pappy ruins it all by rolling up those filthy, floury coveralls and putting them under his arm. That was my introduction to a flour mill.

And couple years later, or a year or so later, I guess I got into what I consider made my name, if I have a name in the agency, from back there. There was a program started to

measure the insect fragments in flour compared to the insects in the wheat that the flour was made from. For some reason, somebody in headquarters thought that I could do the job better than anybody else in St. Louis and so I would have to do the job. I had been in one flour mill, about one day. I went to Kansas City for training. Roy Pruitt said, "You go out there and learn all about this program." And I thought "Well, that is fine." I would go.

I went to Kansas City. I was the youngest one in the group. I had never been except in this one flour mill. Everybody else was an old experienced hand at it. I felt like a real fish out of water to hear them talking, using all these terms and I had absolutely no conception what they meant or what they were talking about. I learned and I listened and tried to get some of it. Fortunately, I had Harold Southworth as my hotel roommate; we were teamed up. Harold was an old experienced hand in flour mill inspections. He was out in Minneapolis and had been in many, many flour mills. We were roommates and at the end of the week's work we went out as a team and made inspections of flour mills in the Kansas City area. The mill that Harold and I had got was infested, so I got some excellent training on how to get into the equipment and check it out. I went back home and went in to report to Roy what I had learned about this program and he ended up saying, "Well, you've been there, you've got the training.

It's your program, you run it." I thought he was being real mean to me, at the time. Now, I think I know what he was doing. He was putting me to the test. Nevertheless at that time I thought he was being awful unreasonable and mean to me, doing it that way. I started in with the program, making the inspections of the mills and such. I did fool a lot of people in the milling industry. They thought that I was an old hand; had been doing it for years, but I told them I couldn't let them believe that. It all worked out, I carried that program through for the year and a half that it ran. It was a very difficult time for me personally and for my family too, because I was on the road almost 100% of the time. I'd leave home on Monday morning and get back Friday night. I'd unpack my suitcase, turn in my samples and such and leave the following Monday morning and go the other direction. This went on for a year and a half.

Lofsvold: In those days, St. Louis covered all of Arkansas, half of Missouri and part of Illinois didn't it?

Hill: Yes, we had just about everything in Illinois clear up to Cook County. We had western Tennessee and Kentucky, all of Arkansas and all but the very northwest corner of Missouri, just about 60 miles out of Kansas City. We had the rest of it. In this particular program, the mills that I had were scattered all the way from Kankakee, Illinois down to Kentucky and southern Missouri and even out into Springfield, Missouri.

So it was one hell of a big circle. And it was an awful lot of traveling.

During that time the...my young daughter was just a little bitty thing at the time and I knew everything that would break during the week, all her toys or anything like that would break, it was put away and daddy would fix it when he comes home. So they had all kinds of things lined up for me to do, fix and repair on weekends. She lost faith with me once when she saved a busted rubber balloon for me. I couldn't repair her rubber balloon for her. But those were some of the things that you remember about those times.

It got very difficult and along toward the end of a year and half, I was getting pretty tired of it. My wife was getting tired of it and I kept telling her that "Pappy" had promised me that when the program was over I could stay home for a while and work around home and not travel. Well, that didn't last very long either. I was writing my synopsis or my recapitulation of the whole program, all the samples and the findings and everything and I got a call from Pappy Cramer that A. Dewey Lewis, Admiral Dewey Lewis, was down in northwest Arkansas ready to close out some drugstore investigations that he was making. I was to go down there and help him for a week and a half or two weeks to close those out. So I did that. I came back home, I think I got back on Wednesday or something like that, and on Friday I was told that I had to go

to Kansas City. In the meantime there had been the big flood out there and I was to go out there and work for a month to six weeks, to help them clean up that. Well, that was the day that I actually got up and walked out of the office and went home in mid-day. I had had it and it wouldn't of taken very much for me to tell them to take this job and shove it. I had had it with this kind of stuff. But I calmed down, cooled down, and Sunday evening I went to Kansas City. I did my work out there.

Lofsvold: That was one of our largest flood operations, I believe.

Hill: I would say it was. I know it being a major grain point out there, most of the big grain elevators were very severely damaged. Railroad yards were completely submerged. There were freight carloads of foodstuffs that went under. Warehouses down in the industrial district were a tremendous mess. The damage went clear out across the state of Kansas.

Lofsvold: I think that year they drew inspectors from almost everywhere. I was in New York then and we sent inspectors from New York to work there.

Hill: Yes, I know there were a whole bunch of us who came in there from all over the country. I was trying to think, there was a fellow from Buffalo, a Byron Campbell who I buddied around with. Herb Ayres was there from, he might of been from out here in the west coast at that time. Carl Bauerlen was

there, Harold Southworth was there, they were here from everyplace. Bill Prillmayer, all of that old gang.

Following the flour mill stint in St. Louis, I did a lot of the undercover drug store work, drug distribution work. For some reason, druggists would sell stuff to me. I don't know why, I never particularly liked the job. I was always nervous about it. But they would sell to me. I know I've had, on occasions, there would be two of us in a store. I remember one time Roscoe Jordan and I were going in to make some final buys at a drug store. Roscoe went in first and asked for benzedrine tablets, and I walked in a very few seconds after he did and was standing right beside of him. The man gave Roscoe a long lecture about taking benzedrine tablets and how he couldn't sell them. He turned around to me and I asked for the same thing and he sold them to me. I don't know why, but this happened on a number of occasions. They would stand there and give one fellow a lecture and I'd ask for the same thing standing right beside him and he'd sell them to me. I don't know, maybe I had a dishonest face or something, maybe I looked like a pill head or something. Anyway I was able to do a lot of that stuff.

When we got into the investigations of the amphetamines at the truck stops, I was tapped to do that. I fell into that one, kind of as a side light. I was not the one that was chosen to go to the school to teach them all the truck drivers

lingo and such as that. But the fellow that did go from St. Louis, I worked quite a lot with him. We were on a road trip down through Missouri and just as we were leaving, Leo told us that we should check in with an F.B.I. man who had some leads on a drugstore, or a pill operation down in that area. So we checked it out and started doing the work then. We made many buys, driving the old government car. It had the name printed on the side of it and everything like that. We were very brash and brazen and we made a number of buys that way. I did an awful lot of that work. We rented a "Bob-Tail" tractor to make our rounds in. While most of the field was investigating sources of the drugs on leads, we were making "buys". We developed cases against 13 truckstops, a night club, and three retail drug stores in three weeks. An Arkansas State Inspector who worked with us, Creo Jones, made a case against a veterinarian who was supplying to truckstops.

The other parts of my work in St. Louis, revolved primarily in the area of sanitation in food area. I developed many actions in that particular program. I guess, I may be the only one that is still in the agency, that actually sat through the Berger trial in St. Louis. I wasn't a real part of the case, but in those days, when we had a trial like that, all the inspectors and the chemists that could, would go sit through it for experience and training on what went on.

Lofsvold: That was Archie Berger the pickle manufacturer?

Hill: Archie Berger, the pickle man.

Lovsvold: That controlled the pigeons by firing a shotgun at them inside the plant?.

Hill: Oh yes. When he attempted to control them. I did make the follow-up inspection after his prosecution and he was still bad. I couldn't convince Roy that we should do anything about it. But that led to another thing. I inspected a number of other pickle plants there in the area and we got actions against them, too. So that we got some clean-up of the pickle industry back there.

One time I got an inspection of a firm that made jellies and jams and all kinds of products like that, there at St. Louis. They also made apple butter. They used dried apples and would rehydrate them and then run them through a pulper that took all the pulp, seeds and the peels and the cores were left behind. I looked at this equipment that he had that would remove the peels and the seeds. He hadn't done a very good job of cleaning it out after he'd used it the day before. There were a lot of apple seeds and peels and such debris stuck on the inside of it. There were also some other little things in there. These were long black oblong shaped objects in among the apple seeds, which I saw and collected a few of them, just for the heck of it to see what happened. Sure enough he started to making his next batch of apple butter and he didn't clean it out. He just ran it right on through and

you know what we found in the apple butter. It was loaded with rodent hairs. It was a filthy operation; horrible. We found, just on visual examination, in some light colored preserves...you hold up the jar and turn it around and you see roach legs and things like that. These were gross things. Of course this was back in the dark ages of sanitation, not nearly like it is today. He also made a barbeque sauce. He had the spices already measured out in paper bags and they looked like somebody had hit them with a blast of a shotgun; holes in them just working alive with beetles. He just dumped it in the tomato sauce and mixed it up and put it in the bottles. So those were some real raunchy, filthy operation days.

I got my early training in sanitation from Henry Hradil. Henry was a character. He'd been a meat inspector before he became to food and drug during the war years. He took me out and gave me some of my very early training inspecting in bakeries. I know the first year I was there, it was maybe 6 months, I had an assignment to make a bakery and he had one also. He said, "come on we'll go together. We'll go to mine this morning, but we won't find anything in my place, and then We'll go to yours." The one I had hadn't ~~been~~ inspected ~~yet~~. It was going to be a new plant. Well sure enough, his bakery didn't do any inter-state business, they sold everything right there in St. Louis. We went to mine. It was a brand new cookie and cracker bakery, Carr Biscuit, out on South King's

Highway. They'd only been in business about 6 months. They had built a new plant, especially for this type of operation. They would pour in the flour at one end of the plant and it came out packaged cookies at the other end; a beautiful operation. As we were in the manager's office area, a beautifully carpeted office, everything was just spic and span. As we opened the door to go into the plant, it was like going into another world. The floors along the lines were close to being knee deep in crackers that had fallen off the belts and they'd never cleaned them up. The workers had paths through this stuff. Well, you know what kind of a situation you would have. This was in August, I believe, in St. Louis. It was one of the most horrible infestations that you can imagine. I spent about a week in that plant, collecting samples and getting some of the others to come out and take some pictures for me, because I wouldn't attempt to use a camera yet. We had a number of peculiar things that happened there.

We found they'd mix up cookie dough and if they didn't use it all, they'd leave it in the trough and they would push it back in the refrigerator room until they got ready to run that batch of cookies again. Old dough, some of it was moldy. I remember one day at lunchtime they had a big glob of dough out on the table, and the whistle blew for lunch. The workers got out their brown bag lunches and they used the dough for a sofa. It was nice and soft. We had good pictures. At the end of lunch, you could see their butt prints in this dough.

They made crackers, used to make cracker meal. The crackers fell through a hole in the floor, down to a lower level. The guy standing right in the middle, he was knee deep in crackers, shoveling just as hard as he could to shovel the crackers over in the corner so that they wouldn't all pile up in one spot in the middle of the room. They were walking around in every day street shoes in those crackers.

We had a tremendous seizure of chocolate, the big 10 pound bars of chocolate coating. It was an awful job trying to examine this chocolate but it was infested. Henry and I would unwrap one of those blocks and then count the insects that we saw and estimate the amount of surface that was covered with webbing or frass or tunneling. In August, in St. Louis, you'd pick up the bar and you'd have to count real quick because the extra heat from your hands would melt the bar, and it would slide, you absolutely couldn't hold onto it, it would slide right through your hands. That was one filthy operation. The firm's sales slogan was "Cookies by Carr are Better by Far." Henry promptly coined the phrase. "Cookies by Carr are buggier by far," and they were. They were highly infested. There's a lot of events like that that comes to mind. A lot of the plants like that were very interesting training for a young inspector.

As time went on, I became more sure of myself. One other thing, at the end of the wheat program, we started with what

we call a compliance program, today. We were going to start taking some actions. Immediately when the information was announced to the public, we got calls from the industry for somebody to come and talk to them and explain what this program was about. Roy gave the assignment originally to Hilding Olson. He was the Food and Drug Officer at the time, to write the speech. Hilding and I collaborated. I gave him the technical information and the explanation of the technical aspects of the program, and Hilding did the legal part of it. We prepared a speech and I went with him then to give the first one. Roy said, "I want you to go with him and listen to the first one and then if we get anymore, then you're gonna do it." With Hilding, I am a fledgling. I hadn't been in but about three years, and here I'm gonna be the spokesman for the District, out there before the industry.

Well, the first thing that came up after that, I guess, was we got a request from the grain dealers in Illinois. They were putting on four of these seminars in one week, in different places, a different town each day. So I went to represent the District and I was the lead off speaker. I hadn't even seen the program. All I knew, I was to go and give this speech, which I did. Then they started asking me questions and I answered the questions. The upshot was, I was standing up there most of the morning. They just kept asking questions and I kept answering them. Finally they let me sit down and they introduced the next speaker.

It turned out he was from the Department of Agriculture and he was supposed to talk about rodents. He got up and said, "There's nothing else for me to say. All the questions have been answered and everything that I was going to say has already been said."

The next guy gets up. He's from Purdue University. He was supposed to talk about insects, and insect infestation. I had taken all his thunder, too.

But the rest of the seminars, when they'd asked those questions, I would defer to answer them. After that experience, I learned by finding out what was on the program, who else is on the program and such and who was going to be speaking on those other topics.

Again I thought that Roy was being mean to me but I guess he was just putting me to the test to see if I could do it and it worked.

There was something else that popped in my mind awhile ago. One time early in my career, I was testifying on a drug case, an OTC drugstore case. Joe Gebhart was the lead inspector on it. I was sent into the store to see if I could make buys, being the second inspector. We always wanted two to make buys. I went in and asked for a drug by name, the druggist sold it to me. I went back out, and later went through this same procedure two or three times. At trial they pled not guilty. When the case came to trial, I was called in as

the first government witness. Well, first the policeman came in that testified to the background and the complaints they had on this store. I was the first one from Food and Drug to testify. I gave my direct testimony, describing actually what I had done. They turned it over to the defense attorney, who later became somewhat notorious. He was reported to be the counsel for some of the Mafia groups. He was written up in Life Magazine one time with all the rest of the racketeers. He started in on me. First thing he asked me, "Did I identify myself, when I went into the store, as a Food and Drug Inspector." I said, "No." "Did you show them your badge?" "No," and he pursued that line of questioning for a while and, "Didn't we ordinarily do that, that is, identify ourselves when we were making an inspection or an investigation?" "Yes." "But you didn't do it here? "No, I didn't do it here." What he was doing was leading up to pleading entrapment. That's what he came out with it then to the judge and told him that his client had been entrapped by me because I had intentionally gone in there to buy a drug that I knew was illegal for the druggist to sell and a whole bunch of stuff like that. The old Judge, Judge Moore, George Moore, he had a full head of white hair and when he sat up on that high bench with that black robe on and looked down at you, it's like God Almighty himself was looking down on you. He kind of hunched himself up on his chair and said, "Mr. Schenker, do you mean to tell

me that if a man walks in off of the street, asks for a product by name and is sold that product, that makes it entrapment?" Mr. Schenker said, "Yes, I do." "This court does not feel so, proceed." And that ended the entrapment plea right there. Mr. Schenker, he defended three cases that I recall and lost all three of them and went out of Food and Drug business and went on to other things. Another law firm took over and they did the same thing.

The same judge got on me one day. Henry Hradil had made inspections of some bottling plants, beverage plants and found them bad and we prosecuted them. They all came in to be heard, one each day, three days in a row. The judge ordered they all be reinspected before he'd pass sentence. That's one thing Judge Moore would do. He always wanted a reinspection before he'd pass sentence. Well, it was obvious that if we went out one at a time, there's going to be some advantage; to the last one on the list. So Roy, our boss, decided that we would inspect all three of them simultaneously. Henry Hradil was assigned one of them, I was assigned one of them and Willie Walker, I believe, was assigned the third one. We all left the office at the same time and went to each of the three beverage plants to inspect them all the same day. The one I drew was still bad. In fact I found enough in it to sustain the prosecution, on my findings. We went back into court and they called that particular case first. Ralph Spink was our

Food and Drug Officer at that time and the judge asked for somebody from the agency that knew something about the case to explain it. Ralph gets up and goes down and starts to explaining the case to the judge. Judge Moore looked at him and said, "Mr. Spink, did you make this inspection?" He said, "No, he didn't make the inspection, but he was testifying from the record." The judge said he wanted to talk to someone who really knew what the case was all about. So, Roy gets up and goes down, and he started in. He got asked the same questions, "Did you make this inspection, Mr. Pruitt?" "No, he didn't" and the judge got a little bit miffed then. He said, "He wanted to talk to the inspector who's been out there." So I get up and I go down there and I start talking to him, telling him, and the judge stopped me right in the middle of my comments and he said, "Young man, how many inspections have you made?" I was mulling that over in my mind, does he mean total inspections I made or does he mean inspections of beverage plants or just what does he mean. How am I gonna answer this question. Then he qualified it and specified it, "How many beverage plants have you inspected?" I counted, "Two." That made the judge mad. He considered I was inexperienced and didn't know what I was doing. And he chewed Roy up and down for sending an inexperienced inspector out to do this job and he stopped and he said, "I want an experienced inspector to make these." So, Henry had to go back out and do the other two then, to satisfy the judge.

Later on, I made another inspection and it was prosecuted and I was called upon before the same judge to explain what I found. Well, I was ready for him that time. I had done my homework. Sure enough, I started to explaining what I'd found in the inspection. This happened to be a cereal plant. The old judge asked me again, "How many inspections have you made of cereal plants?" I gave an answer of three hundred and seventy five. It was inspecting all that wheat, the flour mills and the bakeries that stopped the questioning. He accepted my word on that one.

I had another one that I inspected down in Arkansas one time, a candy plant. This was in early winter and the candy plant was out in the country. It was several miles out of Little Rock. It was a real raunchy place. The guy there, kept trying to give me a box of candy to take home to my kids. I kept telling him, "No, I will not take any candy." He kept it up, until I finally said, "Well look, the only way I'll take a box of candy out of here is to seal it with my official seal and turn it into the laboratory for analysis." He said, "I don't want that." I said, "Okay, then the case is closed, forget it." This place was overrun with rodents, and they had insect infestation.

Also they had another practice which was certainly not acceptable. They had a lot of foreign labor in the plant and apparently, the story was anyway, I went to the restroom, into

the restrooms to make the inspection in there. There was a large cardboard box sitting in the corner. It looked like a Kotex box or something like that. It was overflowing with used toilet paper. The door of the restroom opened directly in to the plant, which shouldn't be either. I asked them what was this thing here, this used toilet paper in this box and all over the floor. They told me that the people there were not accustomed to flush toilets and they refused to put the paper in and flush the toilet. So they put this big box in the corner and that was what they used. I went on and made the rest of my inspection and duly reported all of the conditions that I found. We collected samples of the product and found that it was grossly contaminated with insects. I believe it was Ben Melvin who had been a former inspector, was the consultant for the firm. He tried to find out why it was so heavily contaminated. This was a hard candy like peppermint sticks. We were finding whole insects in the candy, and I hadn't seen anything that would cause that type of a problem. Ben made his own follow-up inspection to see if he could find out what it was and then finally he traced it down. They used starch on the table, you know, to keep the candy from sticking to it. One day apparently, the owner of the place was not on the premises and one of the workers went to get some more starch to put on the table. Only thing was, the starch he got was from flour that had been infested and was being

drugs. The investigations had essentially been completed and they were ready for the hearings to be held, prior to prosecution recommendation. I was told that on the Palmer case, I was to make a verbatim record of everything that was said from the time he got to my office to the time he left. There was to be none of this discussing the matter with him and then calling the secretary and dictating the resume or statement. It was to be verbatim. So we did that. It turned out it was a very simple hearing to hold. I explained the legal part of it and what we were there for and I then would go down sale by sale and Tex's response was usually something to effect, "I've been real busy haven't I," or "how about that" or something like that, completely noncommital. He wouldn't give me a direct answer on anything. He had sold all kinds of prescription drugs. These were legitimate drugs, Diuryl, Hydorodiuryl, Miltown, Equanil, all kinds of things like that. He'd sold it to drugstores and to hospitals, literally thousands of them. He palmed them off. We prosecuted both Tex and his son, Bill, who was engaged with Tex in this venture. Tex had a wholesale drug business. He was doing this ostensibly as part of his wholesale drug business, but actually he was on the fringe. When the case came up for hearing, they both originally pled not guilty. Then young Bill decided he'd plead guilty. And right at the last minute he talked Tex into pleading guilty also. Bill got probation and the old man got

fined a thousand dollars and a year in jail. This is not the way to develope personal family relationships.

Lofsvold: Of course Tex had a long record of dealing in dangerous drugs, and selling them without prescription and things of that sort.

Hill: He had a long colorful career long before that. This was when we finally caught up with him on a federal level. That was the first time we caught up with him. We later got him again for selling amphetamines to the truck drivers. I don't know who really came out winner on that case. We got a conviction on him and he was sentenced to prison and, did serve as far as I know. He served three years in prison over it. I know it was a very interesting trial, very interesting investigation.

John Rynd was our resident in Houston at the time. We got a truck driver that was busted and the truck driver decided he would cooperate with the officials by spilling what he knew about the sales of amphetamines and he would also help us. So we put him in touch with Tex and he was buying fifty thousand tablets at a time. The first buy, Tex told him to meet him at a certain place and he did. John trailed along in another car, as he was going to witness it. Well, John lost them. John lost them going through rush traffic in Houston. This was late in the afternoon. John thought he better call his wife and let her know that he was going to be late that

night, so he pulled into a supermarket to call his wife and while he was standing there with a telephone in his hand, he glanced back out on the parking lot and here were the two cars, Tex and this other guy with their trunks open and facing John. They were picking the drugs up, and transferring them from one trunk to another right there in front of him. John grabs the manager of the supermarket and said, "look, see those guys out there, what are they doing?", and he gets an affidavit from the manager and that was his second eye witness to the transaction. He couldn't have planned it better if he tried. It would never come out like that. That was a real interesting investigation.

We had Rod Munsey who was in the General Counsel's office, come out. He had gotten acquainted with the U.S. Attorney Assistant that was handling the case. Rod and this assistant got along real well. They were two foot-loose and fancy- free bachelors and they were partying together all the time and such, and got along wonderfully.

We brought in three or four other inspectors. Every transaction that was carried out---the drugs would be delivered in one place in town on a moments notice with a phone call "meet me at such and such a corner 15-20 minutes from now." Zoom, everybody would run out and station themselves at vantage points around and witness the drug transaction. And then they'd get another telephone call, maybe an hour or two

hours later, "meet me at such and such a corner" and that's where the money would be transferred. And we'd zoom out again. Everybody would get at a vantage point where they'd watch the transfer of the money. So we witnessed every transaction like that.

We pulled off an inspection right in the middle of the investigation. We went in and inventoried Tex's stock of drugs. We made another buy; this time it was in bottles of a thousand. We went back the following day to Tex's place and found the scraped off labels in his garbage cans from the bottles that had been delivered. We couldn't have made a better case.

Lofsvold: This was the second time...

Hill: This was the second time around. Then we got warrants for their arrests, we took the case to the Grand Jury, indicted them, got warrants for their arrests; it just all clicked. The Grand Jury was in session, and everything just worked perfect. Timing was perfect, the whole way.

Lofsvold: Was the son charged on the second case also?

Hill: Yes, he was involved in either taking the money or making a delivery, or something like that, so they were in cahoots on it and we got them again. We got them convicted, on a second offense this time. The young son, he was arrested and put in jail. He was a heavy drinker. He testified on the stand that he consumed at least a fifth of bourbon a day. He

was quite wrung out by the time he got to the stand, because he hadn't had a drink for a while. He helped us out, he testified factually we think. Certainly it bore out the information that we had, which implicated his father. Again he pled; he entered a plea and his father didn't. I know after the testimony was all in the case, we were restless waiting for the jury to come back in. We were pacing the halls at the court house and Tex would be walking one way; I'd be walking the opposite way and, of course, we'd meet just about in front of the court room door. We did this for a long time and finally just as we met, old Tex stopped and he said, "Bill, when are you going to quit riding my ass?" I replied "Tex, when you quit violating the law, then I'll quite riding you. As long as you are violating the law, I'm gonna be right here riding you." And we continued our pacing down the hall. As I said, he was convicted and he was sentenced to 3 years in prison on that one. It got him out of circulation for a while.

He actually caused the downfall of a number of pharmacists in the area there in the earlier case, because the pharmacists would buy the counterfeit drugs. One case, we had a professor in the School of Pharmacy, was "moonlighting" on the side, dispensing drugs at one of these drugstores. He had dispensed one of the counterfeits. Headquarters was adamant over prosecuting. I just didn't think this was fair at all, because he'd never purchased the drugs and did not gain from

dispensing them. He took them and they were properly labeled in the bottle and everything and I was opposed to prosecuting him but I got overruled. The U.S. Attorney got the case, and wanted to know about it. I told him the exact circumstances, how this man was involved and such. The U.S. Attorney dismissed it and they wouldn't take him either, which I thought was one time justice was served. I wouldn't mind prosecuting anybody if they deserved it, but I didn't think that man deserved it. He had just simply fallen into something completely by accident. He'd just happened to pick up the bottle. He hadn't put the pills in the bottle or anything like that. We had a lot of actions like that down in the Texas area. It was pretty wide open.

Old Tex though, he took us on a follow-up. We heard that he was still in the business. I should back up. We got him convicted and he appealed his conviction, and the conviction was upheld. He went all the way to Supreme Court with it and they denied him there also. One of those things that really hurt the young attorneys down in the U.S. Attorney's office was he pled poverty and got a court appointed attorney. Then he wouldn't tell his attorney, wouldn't play straight with him apparently either. But he'd drive up to the court house in his big white Cadillac every day. He would go in and have his court appointed attorney try to defend him and that just burnt those attorneys in the U.S. Attorney's office something awful

down there. They wanted to go to the judge and tell him what was going on but they were persuaded not to do that. Tex, he was a character; he was like that.

We also seized all of his products. Seized everything that was in his warehouse that was a dangerous drug, amphetamines or barbiturate or something like that. Seized his furniture, the whole bit. He defended those also. Of course, he had to defend those on his own because the commodity is not entitled to free court representation, so he became his own lawyer. We went to court on that a few times too. He'd do all the questioning and such, but we eventually won that. In totalling the whole thing up we surveyed all the suppliers that he was buying his amphetamines from. We came up with about 16 million that he had purchased over a period of 15 months or so, from various and sundry suppliers all over the country. We got that information from inspections of the manufacturers, we subpeonaed all of them, for the trial down in Houston. We put them all in a room. Here were all these drug manufacturers just sitting there looking at each other, wondering what they were there for. Worried? We never did call them. We put them in a witness room and let them sit there for a week. That worried the life out of some of them, I guess. We never did get around to having to use them, but we wanted them for rebuttal, if necessary, to testify on what they had been selling to Tex. We never did have to use them.

We figured what his take was and it was phenomenal. These were all cash sales, no records. So we turned him over to the IRS. They hit him for back taxes, and again seized everything he had, his car, everything. Of course then to collect on that, they put it up for auction. He was the only bidder. He got it all back for $800 or something like that. He got everything back. They wanted to seize it again until they got the tax settlement, but the courts wouldn't go along with letting them seize and seize and seize and let him keep paying for it that way. He got into us though on a follow-up. We paid that old devil $3300 in $100 postal money orders, for amphetamines, which he never delivered. He got away with it. He was laughing up his sleeve at us. Anyway he had to serve some time in the 'pokey'.

Then there was a woman that worked in a wholesale drug store in San Antonio. We traced back to her being a source for pills. We put a tail on her and watched her operation. She would leave for lunch everyday and go to her car and they observed that she would sit in the car, close the door and then go through the motion of doing something like reaching under the car seat. Then she would have her lunch in the car; she would get out and go back inside and go to work. That evening, coming out, the same thing all over again. After watching this for awhile, they started putting in inventory, started marking a few bottles, and we found the same bottles

in the buys we made. She was stealing the firm blind. They were ordering like crazy trying to keep their stock up, but they weren't checking their "out go" with their "income". The store had never put it together.

Lofsvold: Stealing whole bottles and then selling them.

Hill: Right. It was putting a run on the wholesale house to keep her in stock, she was stealing it so fast. She had a good business going.

We had one that got busted by his dog. We made a number of buys; this guy ran a filling station, but he was a pretty big operator. The Marshal went there to seize the drugs that he had and they couldn't find anything. They were looking all over the place for it and, of course, he was denying everything to the hilt. He didn't know what they were taking about. Finally, they noticed that his old dog was standing over in the corner, pawing at the ground. They went over there and the dirt was loose and they scraped it up and he had a 10 gallon milk can buried. The dog dug it up for them. That is where he had the drugs stashed. It turned out that that guy had about a three page rap sheet. Everything from murder on up. He was a rough character. He went to the 'pokey' too.

While I was down there, I was Food and Drug Officer at the time, I had a real embarassing situation once, I felt like I should go right through the floor of the courtroom. The investigators had made their investigations and the lab did their bit and the Food and Drug Officer held the hearing. It

was approved all along that line. Then the Food and Drug Officer made up the proposed criminal information and that would be studied, proofed by the bureau and headquarters and then it would go to the general counsel's office, get the eyeball review again, and on to the U.S. Attorney's office, where it was supposed to be reviewed to decide whether they were going to prosecute or not and so into court, if it was filed. We had gone through this whole procedure and we went back in court. The defendant was there. His attorney was there. He had entered his plea of guilty and the judge passed sentence on count 1. He went to count 2 and he said, "Mr. U.S. Attorney, you don't have a defendant named in count 2." I couldn't believe it. I jerked the file open and sure enough, we had left off the defendant's name on count 2. Boy, I felt like I could go right through the floor on that one. It had gone through all that review and nobody had ever noticed it. Even the defendant's own attorney had pled him guilty to it all ready. We didn't get a sentence on count 2. Like I said we didn't get a sentence on count 2. That one was dismissed in that particular case.

We had another case that came up in Oklahoma. This was a combination case. The guy operated out of Oklahoma and then he'd come down to Dallas also and sell down there. We had our people making buys of amphetamines down in Dallas from this guy, and the narcotics people were working on him up in

Oklahoma. They were making narcotic buys from him up there. We ended up with an indictment on the narcotic cases up in Oklahoma and we were holding our case down in Dallas, as more of an "insurance" policy. We went to trial on the narcotics cases and as a lead in, to show the pattern of operations, our inspector was put on the stand to testify about the buys that he had made down in Dallas, of all these thousands of amphetamines. Well, the defense attorney was objecting to this line of reasoning, but apparently in narcotics cases they are permitted to have this kind of testimony as a prelude for their getting into the investigation; the background of it. At the end of the first day, the defense attorney, he was one of these old time shouting attorneys, you could hear him all over the court house, he said, "Where are all these pills that the government says they've been buying? I haven't seen any of them. All we got is this man come up here talking about all this stuff, but I haven't seen any of this." He started to rave and rant about that. They weren't part of the prima facie case up there so we hadn't taken the samples to Oklahoma with us. I got on the telephone though and called Dallas that evening and said I want them all up here in the morning in court. I said get some inspector, put him on a plane, and fly him up here. I want him to be able to testify that he had these in his custody and everything. The next morning we went into the courtroom and we had all these Mason fruit jars and

bags of pills lined up across the counsel's table. We must of had a dozen or so of quart fruit jars, filled with all different colors of pills up there. We walked in the courtroom and the defense attorney started screaming about prejudicing the jury by bringing all these things in. The old judge shot him right out of the saddle. He said, "Yesterday you complained that the government hadn't shown them. Now the government has produced," and he let them in. We got a conviction on that one too. I don't know whether it would of stood up or not but we did get the conviction, it did go through the appellate court. I got transferred then, and left them with it. All these cases, they were real interesting investigations that we got into back in those days. The kids today, they miss that kind of operation. They hear us talk about it, but they never have seen anything like that; never had any experience of it, and they would kind of like to get it. I guess we still got some policemen in the outfit even among the youngsters. They are not getting the chances that we had.

We had a case with a crab meat plant down on the Gulf Coast. The fellow had been in operation for several years, had been taken to task previous to that but he had now set up a shop in Palacious, Texas. Star Crab Company was the name of his operation, and he had a real filthy operation. I learned an awful lot about crab meat packing and microbiology from Jimmy Hyndman who was our microbiologist down there. We had

Star Crab in court, had the case filed and he was pleading not guilty and I went down to work with the U.S. Attorney assistant who was handling the case to prepare for trial. I had outlined the testimony for all the witnesses, all the government witnesses in the case, but the assistant that had this case wasn't accepting what I had prepared, too much. He wanted to do his own, do his own thing. This assistant, you got to understand a little bit about him; he was a great hulking, bear of a man, a former professional football player with Chicago Bears, I think; a great big man. Sloppy as he could be. If he had on a necktie, it was usually pulled to one side and with stains all over it, his shirt would be dirty, usually it would be gaping open at the bottom and his old hairy belly would be sticking out. Just as sloppy as he could be. He was certainly not the epitome of a well dressed attorney. He had been in the U.S. Attorney's office down there about 20 years, which is unusual too. Assistants don't usually stay around that long but he was there and he had developed into kind of the father of the office. All the young attorneys came to him for advice, guidance and assistance. He was nicknamed "Moose", no doubt from his huge size and all like that.

We sat down in his office on one Sunday afternoon and he's sitting there with an old upright mechanical typewriter, going through the witnesses. He would type in the answers, the questions he was going to ask them and what they were

going to answer. Of course, I had already done this for him, but he wanted to do it his way. The main charge was that the contamination in the crab meat was E. coli, bacteria. He'd ask me, "what does this mean?" I would give him the class book description of E. coli and how it came to be in this product. Fecal contamination, indicative of fecal contamination and therefore was filthy and, he asked "how did it get there?" I'd explain, "Well, people don't wash their hands, they go to the bathroom, they don't wash their hands, they handle things and all." We went through this, and we'd go on to a few more questions and he'd come back to this. "Tell me again, what is this E. coli?" And I go through the whole thing again for him. We did this, must have been a half a dozen different times. Finally he said, "You mean its got shit in it?" I said, "Yes, that's a crude way of putting it, but that's the problem." From then on Moose and I, we understood each other and we could talk. We developed our understanding of each other. He always wanted to discuss a case before it would be filed, which was fine. I'd get on the airplane. He'd call me and say, "I have got this case and can you come down and bring your files and let's discuss it?" I would go down, get on the airplane, I'd fly to Houston and we would discuss the case. Then he would go file it.

I think the last one that he pulled this on me, he asked, "Can you come down tomorrow and bring your files?" I got on

the airplane, I had to fly down there at 7:00 o'clock in the morning. I went to his office. It was 9:00 o'clock by the time I get downtown and I said, "I'm here, Moose, ready to discuss this case." "Okay." I sat there the whole day and he was as busy as he could be; all day long people going in and out of his office. I sat there and cooled my heels all day waiting to get in to see him. It got up around 3:00 o'clock that afternoon and I had a ticket to go back home that night. Finally I said, "Moose, I've got to get on the airplane, I've gotta get to the airport so that I could get back out of here. When are we going to discuss this case?" He said "Come on in." I went in his office, and in the meantime two or three other guys came in his office, and finally he said, "what's this case about?" I explained it to him very briefly, what it was about. He said, "Is it a good case?" I said, "Yes, it's a good solid case. We've got the samples, we've got the photos. There's nothing wrong with a good solid case." He called his secretary and said, "Here go file this." He never did open the file, but we had worked together enough that if I said it was a good case, that was good enough for him.

Lofsvold: He trusted you.

Hill: He trusted me, and I didn't let Moose down. I told Bill Goodrich, one time, about another one of the assistants down there. This was when we first had the Toy Safety and the Product Safety Act, I guess, and we were seizing cracker

balls, those little fireworks things. Headquarters wanted to make a whole lot of seizures. We had a number of them that had been approved by headquarters, and sent out by headquarters, and then they wanted us to do it faster. I said if we could document cases out there, we could go straight to the U.S. Attorney. I was told we still had to refer them back to Bill Goodrich. I went down to the U.S. Attorney's office to take one of them and the assistant said, "Who is this Bill Goodrich?" I told him who he was. "I don't want to talk to him. Is the case all right?" I said, "Yes. There is nothing wrong with the case." He said, "That's good enough to me, I don't need to talk to him." So we bypassed Mr. Goodrich. Mr. Goodrich thought his name had to be on everything before it would be acceptable at that time. Down there they didn't know Mr. Goodrich at all, but they did know Bill Hill and that was satisfactory for them.

I had another case, probably the biggest prosecution we had. It involved a firm, it was pretty much a one-man operation. We had one man sitting up as the president of...of about, they had roughly 200 different operations going in the states of Texas and Oklahoma. I believe there were some probably in New Mexico, also, because I know I contacted Denver and I think Denver still had New Mexico at the time. They were into cotton oil, they were into oil which didn't bother us. They had food manufacturing plants, flour mills,

wholesale warehouses all over the area down there. They had had a prosecution on the flour mill before we opened Dallas. Then we developed a prosecution of this warehouse and a prosecution of that warehouse. We ended up with four cases almost simultaneously. We had their food manufacturing plant in Fort Worth; we had a warehouse out in Odessa, Texas, I believe. We had the flour mill again over in Paris, Texas and we had another warehouse someplace. There were two warehouses, a flour mill and their food manufacturing plant. They all came through about the same time. We had this one man that was president of all of them. They were all separate corporations, but he was president of each one of them. Well, the first call I got was from the U.S. Attorney's office over in East Texas. We went through the files and he wasn't too hep on the case. Finally, he was going through the files and found a letter from the judge to Mr. Boudreaux, the Director of New Orleans District, on the previous prosecution of the mill, instructing Boudreaux to report back to him if we ever found anything wrong with this plant again. That judge was still on the bench. So this U.S. Attorney said, "Well, at least you've got a friendly judge here. He's essentially telling us that he wants to know if this firm gets out of line again." So he said, "Okay, I'll file the case. I'll even go a step further than that. These guys haven't learned a lesson yet. I am going to have warrants for their arrest issued."

And I said, "Well, now that's up to you. All I'm saying is that I'd like for you to file a case. How you do it from there on, you are on your own." He did. He got warrants for their arrests. The marshal went down and hauled this president out of his office, down to the court house, and fingerprinted him; they took mug shots of him; this guy is a multimillionaire. They treated him like a criminal. They let him go back to his office then. It wasn't a week later until it happened again. The assistant U.S. Attorney took the lead from the first one; this was in another jurisdiction. We had cases in three different judicial districts, but he took the lead from the first U.S. Attorney, and got a warrant for his arrest, again. The marshal hauled that poor corporation president down and put him all through it again. I don't think they did it on the third one, but he was hauled down there twice, fingerprinted, pictures taken, the whole bit. Then, under Rule 20, they consolidated all of the cases; brought them into Fort Worth for a plea and sentencing. They had this poor guy there. He was named as the defendant in every count, in all forms of the prosecutions. They didn't waive the reading of the informations. They took it count by count. They'd read a count and at the end each one would enter his plea. They had that poor guy jumping up and down, bouncing like a rubber ball on every count, entering a plea. Then the judge asked for a description of what the cases were all

about. The U.S. Attorney assistant said that Mr. Hill is in the courtroom representing the agency, and he could describe the cases. I got up and I started explaining the cases and the old judge, I guess I got carried away with my description a little bit, and the judge stopped me and chewed me out. He said, "You're not here to try these cases, that's what the attorneys are to do. All I want from you is a description of the cases," and he sat me down. Then he started asking me questions on everything that I had just got through saying. So it got back...but it was responses to his questions.

Lofsvold: Yes.

Hill: That was acceptable, but I couldn't go off on my own and do it. So we got everything in that we really wanted to on direct questions from the court. Then we started in with the sentencing. They took it again, count by count. They had the poor little guy stand up for each count. It sounded like we got a big fine out of it, but actually we didn't, compared to what it could of been. I think we got their attention after that one. I think we finally got their attention on those. There must have been 15 or 16 counts and that poor guy had to get up and answer to each one of them individually. He couldn't just answer to all of them. He was a multi-millionnaire, one of the leading citizens of Fort Worth. Donated a big art gallery to the city and here we are prosecuting him, for filthy plants, food plants.

Had another one that was very interesting that I got saddled with; the Cal-Tex orange juice case down there. Even though we got a conviction on them the first time, the courts over-turned the conviction.

Lofsvold: That was the one that was preparing...

Hill: Making the orange juice out of the Houston city water supply, color, sugar and a little bit of orange juice, but not very much. The conviction was over-turned because of the faulty information, the way it was written. And with the over-turn of that one, it over-turned the other case that they had on the perjury charges. It wiped the slate clean. That was partly brought down by the U.S. Attorney's office themselves because the original information that came out from Food and Drug was the usual one. It spelled it out in great detail you know. The U.S. Attorney had shortened it and it simply said that the orange juice was adulterated and misbranded without saying how or anything about it. That eventually was overturned. Well, the Administration didn't want to let it drop, so I was given the chore of starting from scratch, and presenting the case to the Grand Jury again. In the meantime the U.S. Attorney's office had moved. Our Resident office had moved. Our office had moved, files were lost. Bill Hays the Food and Drug Officer in New Orleans was able, he went to the Appellate Court and they had some extra copies of the trial transcripts. There were three volumes. I took

those books home, and took a week's leave. I sat down with those transcripts at home and I read them, word for word, made my notes and prepared to go before the Grand Jury on that basis. I did present the case to the Grand Jury, got the indictment and they came in and entered a plea. That let me off the hook; we couldn't find the original files.

Lofsvold: If they had gone to trial it would of been very very difficult...

Hill: If we had some more time to look for it.

Lofsvold: Surely.

Hill: But we only had five days I think until the statute ran out.

Lofsvold: Oh, the statute of limitations?

Hill: Yes, the statute was going to run out. And we had to get the indictment in there. But that was cutting it pretty close. That changed all when they came in and entered a plea on it.

Then we had another real interesting conspiracy case that came up for distribution of glyoxylide down there. I mentioned earlier about one of the hearings I held in Dallas was this old chiropractor or whatever he was, naturopath, that was selling glyoxylide. That didn't stop him. That just momentarily interrupted his operations. We learned later that he apparently was back in business again. We placed some orders through him and they came through with a postmark showing

they had been mailed from down in McAllen, Texas. Well, that made us start wondering. How in the hell is it we placed the order with this guy up here in Palestine and it's shipped from McAllen, Texas. So we got to working on that and then we had shipments of it postmarked on a railroad; it was being postmarked on a train. The upshot of it was, we got a three way connection. We had the guy in Palestine, we had ostensibly a doctor, an M..D. in Mexico, and we had another one in McAllen, Texas. You place your order with one, like the guy in Palestine. It would be shipped from McAllen, Texas. It turned out that the product was actually being supplied by the guy over in Mexico, where glyoxylide was apparently as legal as could be.

We made a number of buys like that. We had their letterhead stationary. We had everything. The guy in Palestine, he would order stationary for the guy in McAllen, Texas and there was a lot of connections like that. But you couldn't really tie anything down tight. So we went to the U.S. Attorney with just a straight forward Food and Drug case. The assistant that got it called for a discussion. I went down and spent a day with him going over the case. He said, "It's an out and out conspiracy." I said, "It very likely is, but how are you going to prove it? How are you going to prove the conspiracy based on what we've got?" He said, "I don't know but let's indict them. Give them all of the information that you've got

there and go for a conspiracy." He said, "If we can't prove it, maybe we can plea bargain, and get a plea on a lesser charge maybe, without going to trial." So he was adamant. He wasn't going to take it unless we do it that way. I said, "Okay, if that's what you want, you are on your own." He wrote it up in a conspiracy form. I presented the case to the grand jury and they indicted them all.

The guy in Mexico, well the grand jury was in Brownsville, and this guy was right across the border. It turned out he lived in Brownsville, had his office in Matamoras and he was commuting every day, back and forth. Well, we got the indictment and it hit the media and he was still in his office in Mexico when the warrant for his arrest was issued and here he was at the bridge.

Lofsvold: Didn't dare come home.

Hill: No. We got the other two and they came in and pled guilty to count 1, count 1 was the conspiracy count.

Lofsvold: Oh, no.

Hill: I don't know whether the attorney didn't read what he had, or what, but he pled him guilty to count 1. Well, this guy that was over in Matamoras, he stayed over there for several months, because he knew if he came back across he was going to get arrested as soon as he crossed the border.

We got to digging in to his records a little and found out that he had been a naturopath in Texas. And when Sarah

Hughes, down there, the judge ruled that naturopathy was not a legitimate form of treatment in the State of Texas and disbarred the whole practice, he went to Mexico. Through some falsified documents, such as a birth certificate made out in Spanish, he became a "natural born" Mexican citizen. He also falsified a medical degree and had gotten a license as a medical doctor and was practicing over there in Matamoras. Well, somehow that information with the correct version of his birth certificate and his background got into the hands of the Mexican officials and they promptly sent him packing.

Lofsvold: Deported him?

Hill: Deported him, across the bridge. There were a few telephone calls back and forth and there was somebody waiting to meet him. We got him out of circulation too.

Lofsvold: What year was that?

Hill: This would have been probably around 1965.

Lofsvold: Before laetrile became popular.

Hill: Yes. Krebs was in the business, of course, very early on. In fact I held a hearing with him before I left San Francisco the first time.

Lofsvold: Oh, yes they had been...

Hill: They had been around for years.

Lofsvold: Yes, around for years, but it was sporadic and not the well organized distribution that we had in 1970's.

Hill: We had, Kreb's laetrile was distributed in Dallas by Harry Taylor who was the successor to the Hoxsey Treatment

Legislative Service, --- he said, "Mort Schneider is being transferred to the Bureau of Drugs and you are now Chief of Congressional liaison." Just like that. I was supposed to be in charge of that office then, the Congressional liaison. I had two professionals, I guess. One was Gale Wyer who was in the Development Program with me, as a chemist and the other young fellow he's still up there at headquarters now, George Brubaker. They were my professionals and I had a secretary. We were supposed to prepare for all the hearings, all the congressional oversight hearings and answer all the congressional mail. What a pressure cooker that was!

I've had some wonderful experiences there. They were very difficult, very stressful and such, but they really gave me an insight on how things were developed at headquarters. There were two that readily come to mind that I was really deeply involved in. One of them was a Caesar Chavez complaint of the pesticide contamination in the grape industry here in California, which I already knew a little bit about. He made the very wild complaint that they'd collected samples of grapes on the Washington market. They found them contaminated with pesticides and nobody was doing anything about it. Of course he was using it as a ploy to protect the Mexican vineyard workers, the agricultural workers. He testified as to the location of the stores that he got the samples from, a laboratory that had analyzed the samples and such. I went

right back over to the office and got with I guess Paul Hile, I don't remember whether it was Paul or Sam. I guess Sam, no Sam was still heading up Field Operations then.

Lofsvold: Yes.

Hill: But he assigned Paul to work with me on the problem.

Lofsvold: I bet that was it.

Hill: And we called Baltimore and...

Lofsvold: Paul Hile?

Hill: Yes, Paul Hile. We gave the assignment to Baltimore immediately to collect samples of grapes at those same stores. Then I went out to Paul's house that night and we drafted an assignment, a nationwide assignment survey, to collect samples of grapes all over the country, which we did and got them all analyzed. The results were all sent back in to me. I collated them together. George Murphy was a Senator from California. Alan Cranston was a Senator of California at that time, too. Ted Kennedy testified at the hearing but I think Cranston chaired the hearing, the original hearing. It was all one way, the first hearing. The word got out that Food and Drug had made the investigation as a follow-up on it and had information that did not necessarily coincide with the previous testimony. We were looking at it on a much larger scale. We determined that one of the stores Chavez had testified they got samples from, didn't even exist. It was a vacant lot at that address. There was no such store on that

whole street. I went up personally on that one, even not relying on what the investigators had done. I went out there myself on Saturday before the hearing on Monday and verified that there was no such store on that street any place. We interviewed the chemist that had analyzed the samples for Mr. Chavez. We went through all his procedures with him, looked at his chromatographs and worksheets. The fellow that was with me was Jerry Burke who was a young chemist in our bureau, who knew all the pesticide procedures. He was our expert on it. We were able to go back into the hearing. I guess Senator Murphy was the one who insisted we have a follow-up hearing on this matter, so that we could get into the record what FDA had done that didn't confirm the original complaints. I prepared the testimony...drafted the testimony for the Commissioner. We got together all the information. We went back in for the hearing and it was rather amusing. They got this chemist that had done the original analysis for Mr. Chavez. He was a very distinguished looking gray haired gentleman. He testified in great detail about what he had done. Then we put on our testimony, with our chemist, Jerry Burke. At that time Jerry had the appearance of the "Joe College" type, the crew cut hair, a very young whippersnapper. He gets up there and starts testifying and then it came out that he was the one that developed the methodology himself. He was the expert and he was able to just cut down the other

chemist, just completely devastated his testimony. And then we, of course, put on our testimony of what we had found on a nation-wide survey. There were no pesticides there anywhere near like what Chavez had said. It had its impact, it had its effect, it discredited the whole bit.

The other hearing that I got involved in was on legislation for the fish inspection bill. I was given the job of pulling that one together too. Now this was in a legislative area as compared to the congressional oversight which I had not had any experience in. But Bob Tucker was going to be out of the office or something and couldn't do it, so I was given that assignment too. We had learned that the Bureau of Commercial Fisheries were wanting the bill and they were pushing their voluntary inspection program that they had going in the fish industry already. Looking back, reflecting back on my previous experience in the agency, I knew that we had taken action against some of those firms that had subscribed to that service. We were prosecuting and seizing their products for violations of our law. Yet, they had the stamp of approval of our sister agency on the label. We got the list of names of all the firms that were subscribing to the service, this voluntary service. I called for the official factory files on them and that's when I was able to indoctrinate and teach Linda Horton, who is now in the General Counsel's office, she was a student intern working in OLGS, and she was assigned to

me to help me. I talked to her about Food and Drug inspections and factories and samples. We sat down with those 40 files and went through them and came up with roughly 75% of those firms were classed as violative as far as we in FDA were concerned. Yet they were given the stamp of approval by the other agency. I made copies of a lot of the documents, documenting the problems that we were finding. Then there was a meeting held over at the Executive Office Building. Dr. Ley was requested to be in attendance and, of course, Bill Goodrich went along as General Counsel and we had departmental representatives. I went along too, as the one that had everything supposedly at my fingertips on the details of the matter. We went to the meeting and we sat around a big table, a big long table. We had a representative from the President's staff chairing the meeting. Virginia Knauer was sitting at the other end of the table as the President's Consumer Representative. We had all the Commercial Fisheries people on one side of the table and all the HEW and Food and Drug people were on the other side of the table. I tell you that the pendulum was swinging early on in the meeting to putting the program in the Bureau of Commercial Fisheries. Then we had a break and Dr. Ley handed over to Virginia Knauer some of our excerpts from inspectional findings and sample analyses. There was a lot of discussion going on and then we went back into session and the pendulum was swung the other way. If

there was going to be a bill, it was going to be in Food and Drug. We were instructed to start drafting wording of the law like we in FDA wanted it. I went back over to the HEW building and sat down with one of the counsel and we drafted out certain sections of the law, that proposed law, that afternoon. I, all of a sudden, became the expert in Food and Drug on how the fishery bill should be. This was an eye opener as to how things happened.

Lofsvold: Yes. That bill never was passed.

Hill: The bill was never passed, no, but it was interesting to see how that momentum swung from one agency to another based on some copies of inspectional documents.

Lofsvold: Showing that we had found these firms in violation even though they had been approved by the Bureau of Fisheries.

Hill: Yes. The bill never passed. It keeps being mentioned every once and awhile. Of course they were going with the in-plant service, and we were going with spot check type of inspection program. A very interesting operation. As I say, it's things like that that made that experience in Washington more beneficial to me, to understand how things do go. Whether it helped me to become a better District Director or not, I don't know but it makes me understand things a little bit better anyway, looking at the overall picture.

Then I came back out here. Well, to Kansas City first and I can't say that there was anything significant that happened

damn cold up there, couldn't take my family with me and all the things like that. Finally he said, "Well, he did talk to J.O. Clarke, just before I came in, and there had been a trade-off of people. The fellow who had been assigned to St. Louis had agreed to go to Chicago, instead, and we would trade places. I thought that was very nice and I was very happy. Many years later I found out who traded with me. It was John Cox. John hadn't been to Chicago yet!

Lofsvold: If I remember correctly, he didn't stay in Chicago long either.

Hill: John lasted about six weeks in Chicago and he had had it, too, and he came back to Denver, then they transferred him back to Denver.

Lofsvold: Transferred him to Denver.

Hill: I appreciated John's kind offer to trade with me, but he found out Chicago is not the best place in the world to live in the winter time either.

Lofsvold: What year was that?

Hill: That was in 1948. I started on Tuesday, February 2nd. I know, Pappy Kramer, had told me that payday was on every other Tuesday and not knowing everything there was to know about the government service (and still don't), payday, to me is on Tuesday, so that's when you started work. So came Tuesday and I went to work. I was promptly asked "where in the world were you yesterday? You were supposed to start

yesterday." So I only had nine days pay that particular period. That brings me up to the start of it I guess. When it all started.

Lofsvold: How long were you at St. Louis?

Hill: I stayed in St. Louis until 1956. I left there at the end of March I guess in 1956.

Lofsvold: And came here to...

Hill: Came to San Franciso. Coming across country, we were driving, through the desert down in New Mexico or Arizona when Mary Ellen commented that it sure was an awful long way out here. She was beginning to get a few pangs of wondering whether this was a good idea or not. I told her that we weren't going to be here forever; that we'd be moving in another four years. She wondered about that and I said, "Well, I figured four years from now I'm gonna be looking for another job and we'd be moving again." Because that was the way things were then. If you wanted a promotion or anything, you moved.

Lofsvold: Yes.

Hill: I figured I'd give myself four years and I'd be ready to move again. We came to San Francisco. I had a ball as an inspector, but after 3-3 1/2 years, I figured I'd done my due on that. They had reopened the Food and Drug Officer position and Carl Bauerlen was here as a Food and Drug Officer and I told my boss, Al Barnard, that I'd like to go in and see what Carl did; what the Food and Drug Officer's job was. This was

agreed with Mac (McKay McKinnon) and Barnard and so I'd go in there if I had a few spare minutes. I'd go in and see what Carl was doing. I watched him, sat in on hearings, and watched him work with the imports a little bit. I got to doing more and more, as time went along, and finally got to draft the summary and recommendation for a prosecution. Then, when one of my own cases was approved for prosecution, Carl let me draft the letter to the U.S. Attorney and the information. I got a little bit of experience like that.

All of a sudden, Carl gets the Chief Inspector's job in Cincinnati and I was moved in to the Food and Drug Officer's job here in San Francisco. It was a very pleasant surprise. I got the promotion without having to move. That didn't last too terribly long, though. That was the time that Bud Kerr was in BFA. He was slated to go to Puerto Rico, but had another heart attack. I guess the doctors told him he had to get out of Washington, and he couldn't go to Puerto Rico. He had to get in a less stressful position, so he was named as the Deputy Director here in San Francisco. Ostensibly he was going to come out, take over that, give me some training, and I was going to be transferred to Dallas when they opened up that office. So I left San Francisco in August of 1960 and went to Dallas.

Lofsvold: As a Food and Drug officer?

Hill: Yes.

Lofsvold: And how long were you there?

Hill: About 6 1/2 years. I came back to San Francisco... Well, I went down there as Food and Drug Officer and Sam moved me up to the Senior Food and Drug Officer position and then in 1964 he made me his Deputy in Dallas. Then the Deputy job opened up out here again, when Bud Kerr retired. I applied for the job, was selected, and came back to San Francisco in February or March of 1967. I stayed here for a year and a half during which time Mac had his heart attack. During this time I was told if I ever wanted to be a District Director, I'd have to go through the Executive Development Program. I was interviewed for that on a Friday in December 1967. Mac had his heart attack on Saturday, and that kind of threw me off schedule. It was several months later before I finally went into the program. I left here in August of 1968 and went into the Executive Development program. I was back at headquarters for a year and a half instead of a year. I then applied for the Deputy job in Kansas City, trying desperately to get out of Washington; to get out of that scene; to get back out to the field. I went to Kansas City then in late February of 1970. Then when all the jobs opened up, that fall, I applied to come back to San Francisco as Deputy Regional Food and Drug Director and was able to do it again. I've been here since November of 1970.

used for cattle feed. He brought that flour in to the plant and they spread it all over the tables and then rolled their candy in it. Well, that's where all the insects were coming from. We prosecuted that plant also and "Bunny" Runyan who was the resident inspector in Little Rock was in court that day when they presented the case. The firm had entered the plea of nolo contendere or something like that. Anyway we weren't going to trial. They entered their plea and Bunny Runyon made a statement as to the conditions that were found and it became lunch time. Just about that moment, they recessed court, had lunch, and came back to court and the judge handed down a very very stiff sentence or penalty. He talked to Bunny Runyan later and said, "You know, I got over to eating my lunch and I got to thinking about your description of that box of used toilet paper and I got so sick I couldn't eat my lunch." So he just came back and lowered the boom on that guy. Took it out on him. So, you never know what's really going to influence your cases sometimes.

Those were some very interesting days. They were great fun days. We had a great bunch of guys back there. Unfortunately, well I guess most of them are gone now. Gebhart is still living there in St. Louis. I think Walker is down in central Missouri someplace.

I know he had a farm down there that he had inherited from some of his relatives and we used to tease Willie an

awful lot. He was going to raise registered beef cattle down there, at one time. It seemed like everything he did went wrong; something happened to it. He bought a bunch of young calves, beef calves, registered, real good stock. They were heifers, and were just about breeding age. His neighbor had a little old Jersey Bull that jumped the fence and serviced all his young heifers for half breeds. Willie had a bunch of white oak trees on his farm and he had contracted out to a stave mill to come in and cut his white oak trees for whiskey barrel staves. They came in, cut out all the trees, left Willie with the tops of them, hauled off all the staves and skipped the country. All he got out of it was the tops of his trees. He was always good at getting into something like that. Poor Willie, he was the scapegoat of the office. He led a hard life around there.

Lofsvold: Then you went from there to San Francisco?

Hill: Yes.

Lofsvold: Still as an operating inspector?

Hill: Still as an operating inspector. I was getting along in my career there, as I started to say earlier, and I was wanting another promotion. The way it went in those days, you went from the district to a resident post. That's where you got your promotions. So I was pushing for that and Roy and Leo were pushing for me too. But we weren't getting any place. Finally I decided I'd do a little bit more pushing and

I went in...and I sat down beforehand and did a little bit of homework. I found out that, I think there had been 23 resident inspectors named in the previous two years. Three of them were to posts in St. Louis District. Not one of them, not one of the people were from St. Louis who had gotten a resident post. And of course we had 16 districts, by average we should of had a least one and a half of them, something like that. So I went to confront Roy with that. I said, "How come a St. Louis inspector can't get a resident post?" I knew I had been recommended for the three of them in St. Louis. Well, he allowed as how he didn't know and then I presented him with my figures. And I had made him raise his eyebrows a little bit. There was something that needed to be looked into.

Shortly after that Frank Clark came out. He was the Chief Inspector for the Administration, and I asked him what the future held for me. I told him what my interest was, and he indicated that there was nothing in the immediate future for me. I went and told Roy this after Frank had left and he apparently had gotten a different idea from Frank. He asked me if I would be willing to take a transfer without a promotion, to another district, if I was promised the promotion when the job was made available. I asked him where it was. He told me it was in San Francisco. I thought about it over night and decided I'd take it. I told him the next day

that I would accept that. He immediately called headquarters asking them about it. The word was that there wasn't any money for any promotion or transfers, so I had to forget it for awhile. I decided, well I can hold on for a little while yet with the new fiscal year coming up the first of July, they couldn't use that excuse of no money. If I didn't get it then, I'd start looking for something else. I was being interviewed by industry and I was using that as kind of an ace-in-the-hole to hold back on, but I wasn't going to sit around forever and wait for something with no promise.

It was just a very short time though that he called me. I was making an inspection of a flour mill. I got called out in the middle of the inspection and was told my boss wanted to talk to me. Roy told me that my promotion and transfer had been approved to San Francisco, and would be effective the 1st of April. This was early March. So I finished up that inspection in record time. It was NAI (No Action Indicated). I went back home and started making preparations to move to San Francisco. We fortunately had a buyer, in the wings, for our house already. People had told us if we ever sold it they wanted to have first crack at it. They didn't buy it, but they had a friend that two days later did. So we moved it real quick like that and we were on our way by the 1st of April, just about three weeks later.

Lofsvold: Did you find the inspection work much different here than it had been in St Louis?

Hill: The inspection work itself was no different. The only thing that made it different was the size of the industries. They were absolutely tremendous, compared with the ones we had in the midwest. These plants out here just dwarf anything we had back there. It's different in the size, in the complexity and it makes the inspector think and work a little bit harder, I think. But the problems were the same. This was the thing ...I know Roy when I was coming out here, he was teasing me I guess he said, "You don't want to go out there, San Francisco is a do-nothing district. They never have any actions out there." And when you looked at the record that is what it was, too. They'd have one or two actions a year. Where back there if we didn't have an action a month, we weren't doing our job. That's an individual inspector, if he didn't have a prosecution case a month, he wasn't doing his job.

So, I came out here and I guess the first week I was here, I know Al Barnard was tickled to death to have me out here. Al, he was interested in over-the-counter drug work and in sanitation work both and here I had experience in both of them. He seemed to be very happy that I was going to come out here. The first time I left the office, he sent me out with Bill Dada. Bill was supposed to show me around town, where the plants were and everything and he was going to take me around and introduce me to the area. I was going to introduce him to how we did things in St. Louis. We went to a warehouse

in San Francisco. We found some spices, some peppers and some coriander seed, that was grossly infested. I' had never seen coriander seed; didn't know what it was, except they said it was some kind of a spice. Bill, he wouldn't have anything to do with what I was doing. I said, "this is so badly infested we don't even need to turn this into the laboratory. We can make a field examination and I'm pretty sure that headquarters will buy it, because I've been doing it in St. Louis." I said, "I want some jars and a sieve and we'll do the examination right here." Bill said he's not having anything to do with it, but he'd go get me my jars and he'd help me. We did it. We scooped a pile of coriander seed out of the sack, throw it on the sieve and I'd count the insects. We'd mark off portions of the bottom of the sieve. We might have an estimated 2 or 3 hundred in a quarter of the sieve bottom. We'd pick up another pint jar, put the lid on it, turn it in for the reserve. I recorded the findings in my diary, came back into the office, filled out the analytical worksheet, and turned it in. Al Barnard picked up the telephone and phoned the seizure in and within a week we had a seizure made and the lab had never seen it. It kind of set things on their ear out here. They had never seen anything like this, operated like this. So, I was tickled to death, I think, that I just came out here and we got things moving like that.

I know very early, in the first week or so he took me to a pickle plant. Al asked me what had I been doing I said, "Well, I've been doing warehouses and pickle plants back there recently." So he sent me out to do a pickle plant. Bill said, "There's no use going, because they don't ship anything out of the state." Well, that is all right we'll go make the inspection anyway. We made it. It was filthy, heavily infested with fruit flies, drosophils, and some rodents. I asked the man if he did any inter-state business. He said, "No, didn't ship anything." I said, "Can I see your shipping records?" He handed them out to me. They had hauled a truckload of pickles over to the docks in San Francisco for shipment to Honolulu, that morning. But he felt that wasn't inter-state. Well, we got those pickles seized, naturally, in Honolulu and we were in business. We ended up prosecuting him sometime later. His pickles... They were packing one gallon jars of pickles, and as they filled the jars, just before they were putting them in the cartons, we were picking them up and looking at them and we were finding live maggots in the jars yet. They were still alive, as they were putting them in the cases.

I had an absolute field day for the first year or so out here; it was like virgin territory. For years, the only way I could figure out was that the inspectors had been told "no" so many times, that they had neglected to look, and to ask, and

to dig. But I know there was time after time, if you'd go in and ask the plant managers if they were doing inter-state business, they'd tell you no. Well, a lot of the inspectors would turn around and walk out then. That's not the way I operated. I'd go ahead and make the inspection, ask them, if they said "no", then I'd say I want to see your records. And 9 times out of 10 there it was in the records. And you'd take off and go then.

One of my very early ones, I got into, was the canned artichoke industry here. I'd never been in this type of cannery, never seen an artichoke. I got into the plant on another assignment, heard the machinery running, and asked them what they were doing. They were dumping these things out by trailer loads back into big hoppers. They'd peel off the outer leaves of the artichoke and cut it down to a heart and were putting them in cans. I saw that these hearts were infested with worms. They would have holes eaten in to them and be all of full of webbing and frass. I made a number of counts of cans that were going right into the exhauster, before the exhausting and the sealing or putting the lids on them. I would make a count per can, so many infested ones per can, so many cans, so I record all that data. I reported it, we got official samples, confirmed that, yes they do have worms in them. They are insected infested and we made some seizures. There were worms in the citric acid bath also. I

know the industry members came in rather hot under the collar to talk to Mr. McKinnon about it. He had them all sitting around his table in his office and before the meeting started he passed a photograph around of one of the artichokes. The photograph was made by the chemist, Paul Jorgenson. He'd cut the artichoke heart in half and opened it up and this larva was laying right in the middle of the artichoke heart. It was probably 3/4 of an inch in length, in reality, but Paul had made an 8 X 10 blow-up of the artichoke heart. This made the worm look like a snake or something laying there. Mr. McKinnon passed this photo around. McKinnon said, he just wanted everybody to know that this is what we are talking about, today. The fight just melted right out of the industry group. All they were wanting to know from then on was how they could get out of this problem, the easiest way or with the least trauma for themselves. It turned out that that revolutionized that industry.

I learned a whole lot about it. This insect is a moth, it is called the plume moth and the larvae eat their way into the bud, which is the artichoke, and it apparently affects only this particular plant. The industry was not doing anything to eradicate or control the plume moth, at that time. So they did start a pesticide spray program to try to control it. And as a result, I think we can have much better artichokes these days. Much freer of insects than then. It kind of

wrecked that industry for a year or so until they got their act together because they were out of business, from canning artichoke hearts, and that is a gourmet food, a very expensive product.

But I was kind of innocent and naive about the industry out here and that was one of those things I've never seen or heard of, being back in the midwest, and I just stumbled in to it.

One or the two, probably the two most noteworthy investigations or inspections I got into here in San Francisco were in one year, I guess, I've been here for couple or 3 years anyway and Al Barnard told me that the nut industry hadn't been given too much inspection and maybe I'd like to look into that. So I did. In fact, I covered both tree nuts and dried fruits because many of them were working together. During that winter, I had Bob Bunker, who was a new inspector. He was a real gung-ho enthusiatic young man, and we became known as the Bunker-Hill team, in the dried fruit industry out here. We'd go in and sign our notice of inspection, Robert Bunker and William Hill, and the industry picked it up real quick, as the Bunker-Hill.

In the nut industry I think we had legal actions in every firm that we ever went into but one, and that was Diamond Walnut in Stockton, the biggest one in the world. We went through that place, searched and searched and searched and I

think we found two moths or something, we saw flitting around the plant. This plant covered acres, acres. They could take a whole freight train inside the plant for loading and unloading. But in all the rest of them, it was absolutely horrible.

I remember one little old one-man operation down in San Jose. You talk about a custom sheller, he was it. He would crack the nuts out by hand. This was walnuts. Crack them out by hand and then he'd take each kernel and with a toothbrush, he was brushing the kernel. The only thing is, he'd hold the kernel in his hand, he'd brush it like that, blow on it. WHEW. He'd brush it, he was getting it real clean, he was blowing on every one, to help blow the dust off. His was the real expensive type. It is used to sit on top of a piece of candy or something like that you know.

Lofsvold: Perfect walnut.

Hill: Perfect walnut. We found all kinds of instances of infestation and such in the dried fruit industry, primarily prunes and cut fruit as opposed to raisins. The raisins were all down in the San Joaquin Valley, around Fresno-Bakersfield. That one I largely stayed out of, but I worked in the cut fruit in the San Jose-Santa Clara area. I had two real interesting experiences in that one. We worked at one plant down in San Jose and they were packing apricots, dried apricots. We noted that they were taking them out of cartons that were labeled as for export to Rotterdam. They were opening these

cartons, dumping them out on a sorting tray, shaking them up, doing the sort, and packaging the apricots in cellophane bags for a firm in New York, Brooklyn or New York area. Well, we knew in the industry that the merchandise that was destined for export was not really of the best quality. It was usually the culls more or less that they packed for export. We looked at the stuff as it was being packed and yes it was of that quality. We would find piece after piece with mouse pellets or beetles or something inbedded in them. And these were going into the cellophane packages. They were hauling them right out of the plant, putting them on a big truck. We talked to the truck driver and he had a bill of lading and was to haul them up to San Francisco and unload them on a certain dock and they were going on a ship to New York. I called Al Barnard and told him that we wanted some samples of the load as soon as they were unloaded on the dock. I told him what we were finding. We finished our inspection, and reported all our findings to the management of course. When the ship got to New York, the seizure was already waiting. The Marshal seized it as soon as they unloaded it in New York. Then the firm came in screaming to Mr. McKinnon about the seizing of their apricots. Then the story started to unfold. They said that they had purchased those apricots from one of the biggest manufacturers, biggest handlers in the area. And it turned out what had happened, they got the contract from this New

York firm for so many thousand of cases of a certain size apricot. They didn't have enough apricots to fill the order, so they went around to their competitors and tried to buy these apricots so they could fill this contract and nobody would sell apricots to them. So they had actually set up a dummy corporation in San Francisco and asked for bids for export apricots. The big firm had bid on supplying so many thousand cases of these apricots for export. The contract was F.O.B. the docks in San Francisco. They packed them and hauled them to San Francisco, unloaded them onto the docks and this other firm then comes up and picks them all up and hauls them back down to San Jose and repacks them all. They got caught. It was stupid...we, the inspectors walked in and stood there and watched them do it. Oh, they didn't have any fight. When the story unfolded they didn't have a leg to stand on. So, they lost that one. The management of that firm still shakes, I understand, when I am walking around in the area down there. They still remember. They still talk about it.

Another firm that I had a lot of fun with was Planter's Peanuts. They had a big plant right off of Bay Shore Freeway, just as you come in to San Francisco. It hadn't been inspected for years, I mean, given a real inspection. Bunker and I went into that plant and we told them who we were and what we wanted to do. The manager gave us about a 30 minute walk

through and we were back up and they were ushering us out the front door. We'd had our inspection. I allowed as how we were ready to make the inspection. We'd had the tour; now we were ready to make the inspection. We started in. Again we spent the better part of a week there. The insides of all the spouting and conveying systems, throughout the plant, had about a 1/2 inch coating of insect webbing on the inside. Horribly infested. We had mice, we had moths, we had the saw-tooth grain beetles, we had everything in there. I kept telling this man, the manager, his name was Guppy, that I felt that this was the most heavily infested food plant that I had ever been in since I had been a Food and Drug Inspector. He didn't think it was too bad at all. He didn't think it was infested at all. We made a whole bunch of seizures of his products. We examined his peanuts, which were all interstate; none of them raised out here. So we examined peanuts to make sure that they weren't infested. Then we collected our samples of finished products and we found the insects in the finished products, so we had an excellent 301(k) case, right there. We collected the samples, we analyzed them in the lab, and as these were collected on their premises, we sent them a copy of analytical reports as we were required to do. After he received those analytical reports, showing the insects in them, he shipped the stuff. So we made more seizures in Alaska and a few other place too. We ended up prosecuting them.

In the meantime I was made a compliance officer, a Food and Drug Officer. When the case was called, the judge wanted a reinspection. Mac told me that I should go back and make the inspection because I had made the original ones and knew where to look. The plant was considerably cleaned up by then. They had flown their sanitation man from their home plant back in Virginia. I asked him how in the world he ever let the plant get in that shape in the first place. He said they didn't know it. It turned out that the man here, Guppy, had never reported to top management on the inspection, or any of the actions. They were caught completely by surprise. Guppy was up for a board member job and he was afraid that if we said anything he wouldn't get the job. So he led the firm right down the primrose path. Got them prosecuted, seized, a lot of notoriety. The plant is no longer there. It is now a furniture storeage warehouse.

Lofsvold: Was your work there with the dried fruit and the nut industry, was that one of the reasons then that later instituted their own sanitation program?

Hill: Yes it was. It would have been in the early 60's that the Dried Food Association started their own program and Bill Dada was their first sanitarian. He, in the meantime, had been made the Resident Inspector up at Spokane, Washington. DFA hired him away from FDA and set up their own program. It was later, in the early 70's I know, I was out at a DFA

meeting and Al Thorp in introducing me to the group when he made that comment that I was responsible, the underlying responsible one for them initiating their sanitation program. So that makes me feel kind of good, too.

Lofsvold: Feel that you accomplished something.

Hill: Some accomplishment during this career, did something in there.

I had another big inspection out here with Campbell Soups up in Sacramento. We'd had an early rain in the summer. With all the tomatoes that are grown and canned out here, if you have an early rain, it can really screw things up. The tomatoes are ready to harvest and the rain gets on them and the plants take up the water and it splits the skin and you got mold and insect problems. We'd had the early rain and we all fanned out and started inspecting the tomato canneries a few days later to see what shape the tomatoes were in. One of the firms that was on my list was The Campbell Soup plant up in Sacramento. Well, their tomatoes that they were getting in were satisfactory. There was no problem with them but in walking through the plant, this was a very, very, large soup manufacturer, I noted they had an awful lot of paste products, macaroni, spaghetti, and such that they used in many of their products. You could see an insect walking across the top of a box here, one across from another box here, and I told them they had better start checking some of this stuff you are

getting an infestation problem here. There were two or three other things in there that didn't look just right but we were primarily there to look at the tomatoes. We had a lot of plants to cover, so we didn't spend a whole lot of time there. We did report to them and told them they had a potential problem there. We did our tomato survey and came back to the office and I told Al Barnard what I'd seen at this plant and I said, "I'd like to go up there and really dig into that one. I think we got a problem on our hands up there." So Al told me to go to it. I took a young inspector with me, a trainee. We went up and we opened up some of those boxes and sure enough they were infested. They had a lot of problems. When you got to digging into it, they had a lot of problems in the plant. I told them I wanted to examine some of these macaroni and noodle products. They set me up a screen where we could dump these 30 pound boxes out on the screen and sieve them real quick. I said, "I'd like to have you bring me, to start with, just bring me a couple of cases of each lot that you've got." We'd sieve a box and I made the count of the insects per box. That night their quality control man arrived on the scene from Pennsylvania; just happened to be in the area. We reported our findings to them on the lots and the quality control man drew the line as what was going to be satisfactory for use and what would not be satisfactory for use; so many insects per pound, they would try to use them. Over that,

well they'd sell it for hog food. We took out almost a quarter of a million pounds of products to the hog farms. They wouldn't process anything while we were in the plant that used macaroni. We'd go in the next day and they'd used it. They said they looked at it and it was all right before they used it.

They also made Franco American Spaghetti. They made some of their own spaghetti. They had an operation to make this spaghetti and squeeze it right in to the can. It was a good operation except that the equipment was infested too. We got samples of the product that was on its way to Hawaii and confirmed the insect infestation in the finished product. We got a seizure through. It couldn't of happened at a better time, in so far as we were concerned probably; horrible for them. Honolulu papers came out and they had an article on DES in chickens and its potential to cause cancer, had a seizure of Campbell soups, macaroni products and another article on DDT in butter and milk, all in three columns. Management came in to talk to Mr. Mac about this and wanted to know how they could get out of this problem. They didn't want anymore seizures made, or bad publicity. How could they prevent it. Old Mac allowed as how he thought that we might not make anymore seizures if we could be assured that this filthy stuff wasn't going to go to the consumers. They asked, "Well, how can we prevent that?" Mr. Mac replied, "It's very simple gentlemen,

you just get it off the market." They pulled back about ten thousand cases of Franco American Spaghetti, hauled it to the dump and buried it without batting an eye. That was written up in the Departmental Report that year. That was a sizeable voluntary correction. Voluntary corrections are not something really new and you and I know we've been doing it for years, but that was quite a large voluntary correction.

Lofsvold: Then you became Food and Drug Officer here in San Francisco, briefly. Then went to Dallas at the time that that district opened?

Hill: Yes. Actually Mr. Rayfield approved my moving down there in August, so we could get our daughter enrolled in school there at the beginning of the year. He let us go down there early. There wasn't a District there yet. The building was still under construction and they couldn't find a job that they thought would be suitable for my talents in Dallas. They didn't want me to come back to San Franciso, so I went into Washington for three months and worked in the Food Additives Section up there. I then returned back to Dallas in, I guess, late November or early December of 1960. The building still wasn't completed, but we moved into it and started unpacking furniture and combining files from three different district offices, and trying to set up a completely new operation. We hired a bunch of new people and it was a very, very interesting experience. Not too many people get to go through the setting up of a new shop from scratch.

I remember while I was in Washington they had the AOAC conference back there and I saw Jesse Roe and John Weatherwax, who had both been chemsists here in San Francisco while I was here. In our parting remarks I said, "Well, I'll see you all in Dallas some of these days." I guess it was the next week I went over to BFA and they showed me the roster of the people that were going to be in Dallas and lo and behold here's John Weatherwax and Jesse Roe. God, they are never going to believe me and I don't think I ever did convince them that I didn't know it at the time that they were going to be transferred down there. I know John came into the office there and his eyes lit up like a kid at Christmas time when he walked up there to the laboratory and saw all this brand-spanking new equipment. Everything brand new; there wasn't a piece of used glassware or anything in the place. He really had a surprised look on his face. This was quite a deal. The only thing that was used was the files and a few of the people that were transferred in from other places.

I know I got instructions before I left Washington as to what my first hearing was going to be and how I was going to conduct it. Then before I really got out, I had two of them. One of them was an old naturopath, I think he was, or something like that over in Palestine, Texas. He was selling a cancer cure. And the other one was the infamous Tex Palmer, who was heavily engaged in selling counterfeit prescription

down there. So he called it formula L, it was his magic formula L, when he took over from Hoxsey. So we've chased that one around for a long long time too. I have been fighting with Ernst Krebs for about twenty-five years now. Neither one of us have won yet. At least we are both still going.

One of my very early involvements with new drugs was in San Francisco, the first time I was here. I got in to that one on kind of a fluke, but it is a scary thing. Back in those days, we had of course the new drug provision for safety checking before the product was put on the market. I got into a drug manufacturer over in Berkeley, one of the East Bay communities, over there. We found in their records that they were doing some sterile filling of ampuls for another manufacturer in the East Bay and just a little note we found in there, a hand written note, was from one of the testing laboratories over in San Francisco that did the pyrogen testing and hand written on this note was, "the rabbits died before I got through making the injection, what do I do now?" That kind of makes your ears perk up when you see something like that. We asked the manufacturer what instructions did he give them. "Well, we told them to dilute the product 1000:1 and try it again." He said, "Well, it was non-pyrogen, and so we released the lot." We went to the testing laboratory them to talk to the technician who had written this note and she told us, "Yes, she had started injecting the rabbit and had the

needle in its ear and was injecting the product and before she got it over, the rabbit just fell over dead." She was very unhappy, about killing her rabbits like this. It turned out that her instructions originally were that she was to dilute the product 1000:1, which she had done. After diluting it the first time a 1000:1 then she diluted that solution again a 1000:1 and it didn't kill the rabbits and didn't cause the temperature to rise so it was non-pyrogenic and the product was released. In going into it and checking further, we went to the original manufacturer to see what he had done with the product. Lo and behold we checked the records and found out that he had actually had the product released to him before the tests were ever completed. And he had shipped the product before he'd ever gotten the test results on this lot. A great portion of the lot was missing by the time we got there. We asked him what he'd done with it, and he told us he'd give us information who he shipped it to. We said, "Weren't you advised of what it was doing to the rabbits? It was killing them!" He said, "Yes, he understood that, he knew that." We said, "Then you continued to ship it?" He said, "Yes he continued to ship it. He had injected himself with it, after he found out what it had did to the rabbits." And we said, "What did it do to you?" He said, "I went into shock, but I came out of it." So he had continued to ship it. This is just unheard of almost that anybody would do something like this.

That made us really dig into his operation, considerably further. We found out that he was shipping the product commercially which he wasn't suppose to be doing.

Lofsvold: It was still in the investigational stage?

Hill: It was still supposed to be an IND drug, an investigational new drug. He did not have investigator statements from the people that he was shipping it to. We brought this to his attention. Fortunately for us he and the other firm were quite open with us. They let us make photographic copies of all these records. We just went through page by page and made a photograph of everything that he had. Then we were asked by headquarters to do some more checking to verify a few things. We went back and lo and behold, he now had documents, documents that previously didn't have dates on them, now had dates on them. He had investigator statements back-dated on hand and a few things like that. So he was obviously documenting his records after the fact. He eventually got caught. He was prosecuted eventually. It is one of the very early criminal prosecutions on new drug charges. I guess he finally went out of business.

He was a dentist by training but had never practiced dentistry. He got into the development of new drugs. He was using beef liver; supposedly extracting the enzymes from beef livers. He supposedly had identified thirty or forty of them. We caught him on the third one and got him prosecuted. He

would develop one, get it up to just about where you'd think he was ready to market it and then suddenly after he'd gotten a lot of people to invest their money in it, he would drop that one and fade out of the picture and leave them holding the bag.

Lofsvold: It really was a stock swindle, right?

Hill: It was a stock swindle. That was the way he was making his money.

Lofsvold: Did anybody get hurt from the stuff he shipped?

Hill: I don't know that we had any real injuries but certainly the potentials were there. The people that were involved in the studies. Well, they weren't in studies, they were commercial production. They weren't doing any studies on this stuff. But things like that got us our more stringent laws.

Lofsvold: Right.

Hill: And very needed laws. That takes me about pretty well through my investigational career and then through my days of my Food and Drug Officer experience.

Then, as I say, Sam made me his Deputy down in Dallas; that was nothing more than a glorified Food and Drug Officers job at those times. I would sit in for him occasionally when he was out of the office.

One other thing that happened here in San Francisco at the tail end of my career as an Operating Inspector. The last

official inspection that I made was of the Ghiradelli Chocolate plant. I'd never been in a chocolate plant and Ghiradelli had apparently not been inspected for years and years. Never been given a real thorough going over. We got an inkling of what we might run into when we went to the reception office of the chocolate plant. They had a display case, a glass front top display case out in the lobby with samples of all their products on display there. In looking at those, we saw they were infested. Then we went into the plant. It was a very large operation that covered that whole city block on that hillside up there. They made everything from breakfast cocoa to chocolate coating to finished candy bars. We found just about every type of violation that you could want. We had rodents in the plant. We had all kinds of insects. We had infested raw materials. We had a very close association of insects in the finished products. We had violations of the standards. We got on to that one when curiosity made me get up on a little ladder and put my hand on the side of a big vat and peer into it and I came out and my hands were black. I mean they were black with soot and I asked the man, "What is this?" He said, "That is the powered charcoal that we put in our dark chocolate." The standards don't provide for putting the charcoal in dark chocolate, so we had a violation of the standards there. A few more of them like that. Ingredient that they were putting into their chocolate coating, their

standarized coatings, that were not permitted. We collected our samples on the premises, because everything that they had was interstate. They were either imported or brought into the state from outside. We collected all of our samples and brought them back into the laboratory. That was at the time that Food and Drug was involved with cranberries. We had just about every analyst in the laboratory head over heels examining cranberries. Here I was setting with this very violative plant on my hands and the samples here and nobody to analyze them for me. Dr. Gerritz, the Chief Chemist, and Barnard and I, we got our heads together and it was decided that I could go to the laboratory and I could start preparing the samples so that an analyst could make the final examinations. So I started cooking up chocolate and filtering it and doing all the washing and extractions and putting it on to filter paper so an analyst could then look at the filter papers and see what was on them. On some of the products, we didn't have to go that far because during the melting and washing procedures whole insects would float up out of them. We just stopped right there and made the seizures based on that without going to the microscopic examination. I did that for probably a couple of weeks, working in the laboratories on those samples.

Then very shortly after that, I was made a Food and Drug Officer. I then got to process the seizures and eventually held the citation hearing, wrote up the recommendation and Mr.

Mac signed it, so that there wouldn't be any prejudice there. There have been some in the office, that gave me credit for Ghiradelli Square because shortly after the prosecution the firm went out of business and the plant was converted into the Ghiradelli Square tourist attraction.

I came back to San Francisco, during Jim Goddard's reign as Commissioner. Just before I left Dallas, Sam had asked me if I wanted to go into the Executive Development Program and I declined consideration at that time, even asking for it. I figured I wanted to wait and see what happened in San Francisco. I wanted to get my feet on the ground out here.

We were into the voluntary compliance and medicated feed area quite a bit at that time. I know I was getting ready to go to Sacramento for a Medicated Feed Workshop and Harris Kenyon was coming out to San Francisco on a visit and Mac asked me just before I left if there was anything that I wanted him to discuss with Harris, personally, because I wasn't going to have the opportunity.

Lofsvold: That is when Kenyon was the Field Liaison Officer for Goddard?

Hill: Right. I told him, the only thing that I had that I wanted to know...of course in the meantime a lot of the new district directors were from the original Executive Development Program--- and I asked him, "What I want to know is if I am going to have to go through that program to get a District

Director's job." When I came back Mr. Mac said, "Well, the answer is yes, you are going to have to go through it." I said, "Well, then let's get on with it. If that is what I've got to do, let's move and let's go." I was going through some old papers and I found Mac's notes on that a while back, in his handwriting." Ask Harris Kenyon does Bill have to go to the Executive Development? "Yes."

I applied for the course or the training that summer. I was called in to be interviewed and as I recall I was interviewed on Friday and I came back to San Francisco on Saturday. I thought well, I won't report to Mac on what went on at the interview. I'll just wait and see him on Monday. I guess it was Sunday that Frances called me and told me that Mac had suffered a heart attack on Saturday afternoon and she was naturally quite upset. He was in intensive care at the hospital. There was no indication as to what the prognosis was going to be at the time. So that is the way that I went to the office on Monday morning.

A couple of weeks later, Winton Rankin, who was the Deputy Commissioner called me and told me that I had been selected for the Executive Development Program but that he and Goddard had decided that I should remain in San Francisco as Acting Director until it could be determined what was going to happen with Mac. So, that settled me down and I knew what I had to do for the immediate future, anyway. Rankin told me

that I should operate the District just like I was going to be there forever; to run the place like I felt it should be run.

Well, I had worked for over six years with Sam Fine in Dallas and I saw that things were not necessarily run everyplace like Mr. Mac ran them. So I started doing some things, probably that Mr. Mac would not have approved of. I know one thing, Doc Gerritz came into me one day and he said, "Bill, how about me having a mechanical dishwasher?" I said, "Fine, Doc, you figure out and tell me what you want and how much it is going to cost and we'll see what we can do." They were still standing there, washing dishes by hand, in the lab. Of course in Dallas we had a big dishwasher and drier. I figured if Dallas can have it, there is no reason why we can't have it too. So Doc came to me a little bit later and he had decided on the dishwasher that he wanted. He made out the requisition and we ordered the damn thing. I think the dishwasher was $9,000, roughly. It cost us $11,000 just to get it installed and get additional power and everything else that we needed. I kind of went at it backwards, but I was naive and innocent. I didn't know about all that kind of installation. I'd never been involved in anything like that before. We got the dishwasher. Then Mr. Mac came back to work. He was a little bit pushed out of shape about it costing all that money. My response to him was, "Well, Mac it will pay for itself in three years, because of the savings in labor, and besides that

we will have a better job on our dishes." Well, the dishwasher is still in operation. It still washes dishes, all these many years later. It is still going and we have one person that washes the dishes for us and we are saving at least two people, labor wise and getting a whole lot better job done. Well, Mr. Mac, he couldn't see some of those things.

I look back on very fond memories of working with Mac. I have referred to him as being like a second father to me. We got off on a good foot and from then on it seemed like I could do no wrong in so far as Mac was concerned. I know I raised his eyebrows a few times, but we had a very good working relationship. Very pleasing to me. We got off on that foot a little, or kind of peculiar.

When I first came out here I noticed the people, they acted like they were scared to death of Mac. He did, he had a way of "barking" at people that could kind of make you feel kind of insignificant and wanting to get out of his way and such. Barnard was out of the office once. I was Acting Chief Inspector and I got a note that came up on my desk. It had my initials on it, it said, "See me," and it has MCK underneath it. So when I found out about it, I high tailed it into his office. I got there and his secretary was leaning over his shoulder and they were looking at some piece of paper there on Mac's desk. Of course, his secretary was rather well endowed

and leaning over his shoulder, and he liked that you know. I stopped at the door and pretty soon he looked up and saw me standing there and said to her, he didn't acknowledge me at all, he said, "What does he want?" She looked up and grinned at me and said, "I don't know" in response to him. He just kept on reading and ignored me standing there in the doorway. Pretty soon they finished whatever they were doing and she left and he looked up and said, "What do you want?" in his gruff "barking" way. I said, "I don't know Mr. Mac, I got a note here from you that said for me to see you." He said "Does it say for you to see me right now?" I said, "No, all it says is 'WCH see me MCK'. It doesn't say whether that was yesterday, today, tomorrow or when, it just says for me to see you, and here I am." Well, poor old Mac looked like somebody had hit him in the head with a hammer or something. I guess nobody had ever talked to him like that. But from that day forward he never attemped to cow me or intimidate me, at all. He accepted me, essentially as a boss and employee working together. I know now that he pushed me and pushed my career, where others didn't fare that well with him. To me it was a small and very simple thing. I did not recognize or realize or even think anything more about it, until after Mac was gone, dead and buried. I was talking to Frances one day. We were reminiscing. Every time we get together we start talking about who knows who and where they are and all this kind of

stuff you know. She started relating this story about Mac coming home one time, highly incensed and upset because this young inspector had sassed him. She started telling me the specifics of it. I said, "Frances, that was me." It was one of those things that meant nothing to me, but apparently it made quite an impression on him. So much so that he came home and was telling his family about it. From that day forward Mac and I got along beautifully. We developed a very close and warm friendship. In fact, after he had retired and was on his last legs, I would come down here Saturday evening, or Sunday and sit there by his bedside all afternoon just chatting with him, if he was awake. If he was asleep, I would just sit there and pretty soon I would get up and go talk to Frannie and if he'd wake up, I'd go back. We developed that very close relationship down to the very end. It was a relationship that you cherish and you hold on to.

Lofsvold: Right.

Hills: Other than that on my last tour, before, there wasn't a whole lot of significance. I tried to hold down the job as best I could. Jim Goddard drove me crazy. Jim promised me the job on a number of occasions. He said that I was going to be the District Director here as soon as they found something for Mac and that they were going to get Mac out of here. Well, as we all know Mac outlasted Jim.

Lofsvold: He took great pride in that too.

Hill: Oh, yes I am sure he did. He outlasted him. Eventually I did go into the program, back in Washington.

My first assignment---I was not happy with the way that the program developed. I knew nothing about it, but I know on the phone I asked them, "What am I going to do?" Their response was, "Well, what do you want to do? Where do you want to work?" I said, "Well, the thing that I feel most lacking in is what goes on in the Planning Shop back there." So that is what my first assignment was.

I got back there and they had had a shuffle. Goddard was gone. Herb Ley had just come over as Commissioner. He had called in Vaughn Choate as the Assistant Commissioner from Planning and Evaluation. Vaughn had been his administrative officer, or something, over in the Bureau of Drugs. Vaughn didn't know what in the hell was going on. I didn't know what was going on. The staff, they were all inexperienced too. Vaughn leaned on me as being the career person in the field. I stayed around there for six months and it was atrocious the way the planning was going on. It was just unbelievable, the things that were going on, really.

Then Paul Pumpian and Bob Wetherell starting pushing me to come and work in their shop.

Lofsvold: Federal-State Relations?

Hills: No, this was the office of OLGS, the Office of Legislative and Governmental Services. They had Federal-State

Relations as one branch of it. I told them that I would consider an assignment over there if they had something that would make me better qualified for the District Director's position in the field. I was not planning on staying in Washington. All I was wanting to do was to better qualify myself to come back to the field. At that particular time we were absorbing or taking in the PHS programs. Paul, said that he would like for me to conduct a study of all of those programs and see how they were going to mesh in with the Food and Drug Programs.

Lofsvold: That was the Milk, Interstate....

Hill: Milk, interstate travel, shellfish inspection... food service. So I started to do that and I didn't much more than get started on that, till Ted Kennedy sent over a big long list of questions that he wanted answers for, right now. I was given that assignment too. I.was supposed to pull together that response.

Before I got that one done, there was a hearing on tear gas sprays and that kind of product. I was supposed to do that and as a result I got shoved into it real fast and never did get the study done what I was supposed to do originally. Never did get it done, I got started, but that is as far as I got with it. Because it was just right into the pressure cooker of that office then.

Then one day he came by and he said Mort Schneider, who was the Chief of Congressional Liaison...Bob Tucker was

to me while I was in Kansas City. Just that I felt at the time that that was my ending point, that I would stay there. I was not happy with the situation.

We did terminate the first trial on aflatoxin while I was in Kansas City. I had recommended seizure on a large amount of contaminated corn in an elevator while I was on a detail as Acting District Director early in 1966. Over 4 years later, we finally adjudicated the case. We even brought in an expert on aflatoxin from Europe to testify. That is our precedent case on aflatoxin contamination.

Certain parts of my stay in Washington were not happy either. It was not a good way to exist and live. We never even unpacked our belongings there. We counted on moving out as soon as possible. I was a little bit bitter. I had moved three times with no advancement and no advancement was in store but I didn't want to stay around Washington anymore so I came back to the field, still in the same position that I had for several years. We could of stayed in Dallas and been in the same place, same grade.

But then when they opened up positions again, we discussed it at home and I wasn't so sure I wanted to go through with it anymore. I figured that my career had come to a closing point. Mary Ellen convinced me that I should...she said, "You're going to be frustrated one way or the other. If you don't get it you won't be any more frustrated then you are

anyway, so why not try." So I did put in my application. I asked for 5, said I would accept any 1 of 5 assignments and San Francisco was my first choice and that's where I am.

Lofsvold: That was the time when the Regional Food and Drug Director jobs were created and that left then a number of vacancies for District Director.

Hill: Yes. So I was called to come into headquarters for an interview with the Commissioner.

Lofsvold: By then this was Dr. Edwards.

Hill: Charlie Edwards. And I flew in that afternoon, I guess. I got called in the morning to be there in time for an interview early next morning. So I flew in there that evening. I sat around all day waiting for him. I walked in the office, I took my suitcase in to OLGS, to have some place to park my suitcase during the day and walked in there, and they immediately started congratulating me. I tried to act innocent and all like that and they said, "No, we know you've been named as District Director in San Francisco". I said, "No, I haven't either. I'm in here for an interview but that's it." Later on that day I saw Sam. He said, "I know what you're in here for, also", and he talked to me and we just chatted for a little while. Then I went back over to OLGS and they showed me a Food Chemical News and here it was. It was already in the Food Chemical News.

Lofsvold: The press had it already.

Hill: They had it already. We were all named and I hadn't even had my interview. Paul Hile couldn't believe it. Frank Clark called him and told him about it, he said, "No, Bill is sitting right here" and Frank said, "Well, it's already in... "He told him it's already in the Food Chemical News. He couldn't believe it either. Paul asked me about it. I said, "Yes, it's there. I saw it down in OLGS a while ago." So Mr. Gallant had some information from someplace; he had us named before we'd even been interviewed. It has been a very interesting time. Of course when you're in the position, that's considerably different from being in an acting capacity.

Lofsvold: Right.

Hill: You can no longer say, well the acting detail will be over pretty soon and I'm out of it. There's no way of getting out of it.

Lofsvold: You've got to live with your mistakes.

Hill: You've gotta live with them from then on.

Lofsvold: Then you returned to San Francisco and lived happily ever after.

Hill: Yes. Well, there have been a few times when it hasn't been so pleasant. I was faced immediately with a very difficult problem. Dr. Gerritz was in a coma and in the hospital the day I arrived and, of course, he died about a week later. I was faced with that traumatic experience right off the bat, which is not a good way to start an operation.

I felt very fortunate in having John Rynd already on board as the Chief Inspector. Of course John and I had worked many years together in Houston and then he had come to Dallas before I left down there. And we worked...he was part time as supervisor and part time as a Food and Drug Officer. We worked side by side. So I felt very comfortable having him on the job here to work with me.

Ron Fischer was here. I had selected him as Compliance Officer while Mac was recuperating from his heart attack. And so Ron was still here and I felt very fortunate in having him here, because Ron and I go back, way way back too. He tells me, I don't remember, but apparently he does, I took him on his first inspection. That goes way back to the St. Louis days. But they've certainly been a tremendous help to me in running the shop out here. And then, of course, we recruited for the Chief Chemist job and Paul Bolin was one of the top candidates and was the one that we eventually selected here. I worked for a short time with Paul in Kansas City, just before I came out.

I had a real good staff, I felt real pleased with them, real comfortable with them. We didn't always see eye-to-eye but that's expected when your going to have that many different people. But we got along very compatible and worked very well together. And it's largely been to live happily ever after.

One of the more noteworthy and interesting projects I've pushed since coming back to San Francisco involved our relationship with the Pacific Islands. When we established the Region, we also realigned the District territories. San Francisco District now encompassed all of the islands--Hawaii, Guam, American Samoa, and the Trust Territory Islands. Guam and Samoa officials soon afterwards requested some assistance in Food and Drug matters as they felt their islands were being used as "dumping grounds" for products not acceptable at any other place. I was the first FDA person to go to Guam and I closely followed the first two inspectors who went to American Samoa.

Upon my suggestions, advice and guidance, a resource study was conducted on Guam by Charles (Chuck) Pogue and I. We made a number of recommendations which were implemented. Guam now has a modern law, and a reorganized department, including a Food and Drug branch. We have provided training, both on island and here in San Francisco. They are tied into our teletype system.

I have continued trying to assist the islanders, especially in the Northern Marianas. Health officials on Truk do send us samples of canned fish which they suspect. Our examinations have led to destructions and at least one sample initiated a recall here on the mainland.

The islanders are wanting to modernize but they have many problems. They have beautiful cultures that should be preserved. They are gracious, friendly, and appear genuinely so appreciative of anything. It has been a real pleasure to work with them.

Lofsvold: Bill, one thing in these interviews that we've tried to do, is to ask people to talk about Commissioners and other top managers in the agency that they have known during their careers, the circumstances under which they knew them, what they saw that illustrated the kind of a person that the Commissioner was, what his personality was and how he handled his people, some of his problems and so on. I wondered if you'd be able to do that with some of the Commissioners you served under.

Hill: Yes. Going back to the beginning, I've never met the first Commissioner that was Dr. Dunbar. He was still Commissioner when I first started. I think the one that... well I remember my first meeting with George Larrick. He wasn't Commissioner, at the time, I don't know what position he was in at the time. I know I was still very young in my career. He came to St. Louis on a visit and he called each one of us in individually. Roy let him have the library. He called each one of us in individually and sat and chatted with us. This made quite an impression. We started out, this was right after I had had my stint working in the wheat and the flour program and that's where he started off. He said, "I under-

stand you're the wheat and flour expert in this office." We chatted a little bit about that.

Then my next dealings with him, I guess, he was, I don't know whether he was Commissioner yet because I was still in St. Louis. I know I had made a speech to the grain industry out in Missouri. I had really upset a fellow that turned out to be the Secretary of the American Grain and Feed Dealers Association. He got really incensed and mad at me and told me if I had used this particular exhibit and made those remarks before any other group, essentially he was going to have my head. And he told me that he was going to report me to the Commissioner's office, for doing it this time. Well, it made me a little bit shaky you know. I was a young inspector out there and getting threatened with being reported to the Commissioner, that was kind of shaky. I immediately called Roy and told him what had transpired and he said, "Well, why don't you come on back home and we'll make our report to headquarters too." And we did.

It wasn't very long after that that I went into headquarters for a conference that was supposed to be a Drug Inspector's Conference and again I went in knowing absolutely nothing of why I was there or anything else. Mr. Larrick came to welcome the group. As he came in and he passed me, he said, "I want to talk to you in a few minutes." That took me by surprise. Then he came back later and he said. "Don't let

that fellow worry you." He said, "Nothing is going to happen to you. He's just a little man in a great big job and don't pay any attention to him. You're all right, you're doing fine." Well, this did a lot to really build me up.

Today, I don't think we've had a Commissioner for several years that would recognize you and call you by your first name in a situation like that, and stop and chat with you like that. There is not that closeness at all. Naturally that made a very soft spot in my heart for the likes of George Larrick. I think that the agency today certainly has been deprived of having knowledgeable leadership since George retired.

Another one that surprised me once was Jack Harvey, when he was Deputy Commissioner. I was in the Naval Reserve. When I was here in San Francisco, I was on the staff of a Reserve Officers Training School here in San Mateo, and then I had to take my training duty here once in a while. I'd been made a Food and Drug Officer and I was already signed up for my Navy tour of duty. I asked Mac if he thought I should cancel that. He said, "no" in his way you know, "You go ahead. You leave me with all this work. You go ahead and play your sailor bit," and all that kind of stuff. "Leave me with all this work but we'll get along somehow," and he'd make you feel like you're worth two cents.

But anyway my tour of duty was in the basement of the Federal Office Building. We started in at 7:00 o'clock in the

morning and I'd get off about 2:30-3:00 o'clock in the afternoon, from the Naval School. So then I would go upstairs. I'd pull off my hat, my coat and I'd sit down and do a little bit of work on my desk. I went up there one day in uniform, walked into the office, took off my hat, hung it up, took off my coat and Harvey was visiting with Mac in the office adjoining us. He saw me walk in and he didn't know who it was. He wondered what's Mac doing out here --- letting the Navy come in and run the office? But then we were introduced and chatted a while.

Then later on when I was down in Dallas, I got a telephone call one day and it came over real fast, who this was and he said, "You have detained some medicine for a woman up in Wyoming or someplace up there." He said, "You did exactly right, you did exactly what you're supposed to do. But this woman up there has contacted her Congressman and the Congressman has contacted me and I think that in this particular case we ought to let her have her medicine." And I said, "Who did you say you were?" He said, "This is Jack Harvey, the Deputy Commissioner. Does that mean anything to you?" I said, "Yes sir, Mr. Harvey." I couldn't visualize the Deputy Commissioner picking up a telephone and calling a Field Food and Drug Officer direct on a little old mail import. It was just unreal. But this is something, as I say, --- the agency has lost this closeness with the people and the human side of it.

Those are some of the things that I look back at, the career type of Commissioners we had. Recognizing that we lost the career Commissioners when George Larrick retired in 1965 and we've had the appointees since then.

I've thought about this a lot in the past few months when we've been asked questions about why do we think that the numbers of legal actions have declined, regulatory actions. Why did they decline and such as that. And I look back at some of these things that have happened since 1965. Jim Goddard was going to wipe out salmonella, and so we pulled out all the stops and we really concentrated on salmonella contamination in food products. And as we all know, we didn't wipe out salmonella. Jim Goddard left us. Salmonella won. But that was about the only thing the man wanted really to go on, it seems.

Then we had Herb Ley in. Herb, I liked him. All the time, practically all the time I was in my Washington training program, Herb was the Commissioner. And I was working there, almost on his immediate staff. As a man I liked him and all like that but when I look back --- reflect back, what did he stand for? I can't think of very much other than just keeping the shop running.

Lofsvold: A caretaker.

Hill: A caretaker, yes, a drifter.

Following his departure, then we had Charlie Edwards and his crew. He ran a whole new ball game. I was there on the

day that they all got their walking papers, Rankin, Ley and Ken Kirk. And it was a traumatic experience to go through. I remember George Burditt was there. I had met George a long time before. He stopped me out in the hall, "Bill, they don't even treat bad guys like this." It was a bad experience but I never had... In fact I think the first time I was ever introduced to Charlie Edwards was when I went in for my interview after I'd been out in Kansas City for a long time. Although our offices were just around the corner, same floor, he never came around. Not even to meet the staff there on the same floor as his own, you might say his own staff because it was the Office of the Legislative Services attached to the Commissioner's office. He never even met them.

Nevertheless, we did get into the numbers game with his Commissionership. I'm not at all certain if that's the game we should be in. I know we've got to have an accounting, but I am not so sure that this is the way it should be done. I don't know how it should be done, I'm not going to say that but I'm not convinced that this is the way we should be going.

Following his departure then Alex Schmidt came in and I am afraid I must put him in much the same category as I would Herb Ley. There's nothing extraordinary that I can see that came out of his operation. I think the thing that has probably had the biggest impact on the agency, that he did, was putting Paul Hile in as the Associate Commissioner for Compliance, now called ACRA.

Lofsvold: That was when Sam Fine retired?

Hill: Yes. With Sam's retirement we lost, I think we lost the gung-ho attitude of law enforcement as we knew it years ago.

After Schmidt's leaving, then we had Don Kennedy. Don was a very personable, dynamic person. Some have classed him as being quite shallow. He impressed me in my initial meetings with him, as being very down to earth and very human and very knowledgeable. I was surprised when...I guess I was probably the first one in the field to talk to Don, about how knowledgeable he was about the work of the agency in our first meeting. He obviously had done a lot of homework. He'd had some connections with the agency through his university dealings, with I guess Congressional Committees and such in his expertise. On the day I contacted Don... I guess first, somebody called me and asked me about Kennedy. The Consumer Affairs Officers were on the red phone conference call and Sherwin Gardner came on and made the announcement of Don's appointment. About 15 minutes later I got a call from Tom Brown, asking me if I knew anybody by the name of Don Kennedy down in Stanford and if I knew anything about him. I said, "Yes I know something about him." I gave a very quick run down and I said, "The latest thing is, he's just been appointed the Commissioner of Food and Drug Administration." It kind of took the wind out of Tom's sail, I think. He was

going to spring it on me. He didn't know that Sherwin Gardner had already announced it to the CAO's, on the phone call in my office. But anyway, I thought well, I'm going to pick up a telephone and call him and congratulate him and ask him to come on down. Irv wasn't in the office then, and I was "acting". Then I thought, "No I'll wait till Irv comes back. I'll let him do that." Irv came back the next week, and I told him my thoughts. He said, "No, when he's Commissioner then we'll have him down." So we didn't have him. We didn't talk to him, didn't let him know.

It was a few days later that again Irv was out of the office and I was "acting" and Don Healton called me and said that he had heard, I guess through Sherwin again, that Don Kennedy had commented, just in passing, that if he had time he might just stop in at the office and see what goes on in one of the field offices. I told Don, I said, "Well, I don't want him just dropping in to the office. I'm going to call him and invite him to come in," and that's what I did. I immediately called him and introduced myself and invited him to come to the office. We set a mutually agreeable time when we would be able to see him and talk to him. I think that was one of the things that got us off on the right foot with Don Kennedy.

Lofsvold: Right.

Hill: Because he was gung-ho for the field from the word "go". We had a very nice meeting with him. I called all the

staff in. There were a few shockers that came out of it. In the meantime we were talking with Bill Whitehorn and Alan Kaplan in their professional education program and they had approached me on the possibility of holding a workshop, a meeting, a seminar, or something out here, with the Commissioner. I thought it would be a good idea. The idea was fine. We'd had some discussion back and forth over on that and I had broached it to Norma Warner, who was one of my Consumer Affairs Officers, and had her looking at the possibilities. So, we thought, wouldn't it be nice if we got Don Kennedy from the West Coast here. Maybe this would be the place to have a kick- off meeting. Well, we were all sitting around the table talking to Don, explaining what we did and everything. Norma was there and she came right out of the blue with it. She asked him if he would be available on certain days. I didn't even know it had gone that far yet. Don immediately pulled out his schedule book and said, "Yes, it looks like that date was free as far as he was concerned and he'd be happy to do it." So we set up ahead the first professional meeting for the Commissioner, and it went off and worked like a charm. I think things like that can happen on a spur of a moment like that, and it can have, I think, a profound effect on those who are involved on the occasions. I think it worked out very well.

Getting on, Don's big thing turned out to be food labeling. I know he was very strongly involved in food labeling.

He was a very outspoken opponent of the laetrile movement and testified in many state legislative hearings on it. Unfortunately many of them paid no attention to him and passed bills anyway. We all know that the food labeling proposals never got off the ground and they are not going to get off the ground under the present administration. I don't know whether we'll see any more changes for quite some time on that. But those were his big things.

Then we had Jere Goyan and again we had the initial meetings with him, he being from San Francisco. Jere's big push, as I see it, was the labeling of prescription drugs, the so-called patient packaging inserts. We almost got the pilot off the ground on that one, but the change of politics brought it to a screeching halt. It's not going to fly now. It's back to where we are pushing the pharmaceutical industry to do their own bit towards educating the patient on their medications. We'll have to wait and see how that one goes. But that was Jere Goyan's big push.

Lofsvold: My impression, too, was that Goyan was sort of held down by the Carter Administration from starting anything new because he came in such a short time before the election.

Hill: That is quite possible. We noted he was there just a short period of time. I wondered if when he went back there, if it was going to be worthwhile even having somebody there, because I felt that the Carter Administration was in trouble

and was not going to survive, go for a second go-around. It would be a short term Commissionership. It turned out that was the way it was. He would of liked to have stayed and I understand did request to be retained. But that was not in the game with politics being what they are these days. I haven't talked to him since he came back. I understand he said that he's coming down to the office and chat with us but he hasn't seen fit to do so as yet.

Lofsvold: He is back at the University of California Pharmacy School?

Hill: Yes. That has been, I am sure, quite a traumatic experience for him because of the things that happened out there at the school. He lost two of his top assistants out there. One of them committed suicide, and another one drowned, in very short order. They were both Acting Deans while he was gone, just before he came back. So I'm sure that was a traumatic return for him, to come back to something like that. Then he also had Food and Drug to worry about. Whether you are aware of that episode or not, but they were manufacturing drugs out there for distribution to the California University System and they were not up to what we would class as a proper standards.

Lofsvold: They were not meeting good manufacturing practices?

Hill: But that's all taken care of now, they are no longer manufacturing.

The present Commissioner, of course, his big push is sodium labeling on our foods, he being a cardiologist and having managed a hypertension clinic, that would naturally be something he'd be pushing for, I think.

As far as I'm personally concerned, I think it's a good idea. It doesn't bother me too much anymore. I can see that salt can have potential for some harm, and I think we do use too much salt. It's a matter of taste, it's a developed taste. And you can undevelop it.

Well, the present emphasis on deregulation I think, really I think, it's going to backfire in a few years. I'm seeing some things, like I saw a development just this week. I got the word on it Friday, and it was confirmed yesterday. Some things are going to happen that are going to push us back into possibly into regulatory stances. I was quite upset and I know Chambers Bryson and his staff feels the same way.

The California Wine Institute back about 1964, as a result of the work of the Regulatory Agencies, set up their own policing program. And they have hired their own sanitarians on the inspection staff and made unannounced inspections and such. They just wiped it out this weekend.

Lofsvold: Felt they didn't need to spend that money anymore?

Hill: Their reason is budgetary limitations. I was talking to Chambers' number two man yesterday. This is going to put us right back in the wineries because of their self-policing, we did not do it. We just kept a finger in to let them know

we are still here, but we were just doing it on the very limited spot checking basis, very limited basis. This is going to put us back into business. Somebody is going to have to do it.

Lofsvold: So it is going to be either FDA or Mr. Bryson's State Department of Health.

Hill: Neither of us have got enough resources to do it, even splitting it. Of course it's going to be very sporadic and the first thing we're going to do, we're going to have a problem crop up and we're back in business again. So I really think that the deregulation, the emphasis on voluntary compliance, is a...what do they call it, I think that we're going to see a turn-around on it sometime down the road. Of course the concept is not new. You know and I know we've had this before.

When Eisenhower was President he had his Citizen's Advisory Committee that looked at our work and our operations and told us that we should educate the industry a little bit more and we did. We educated them and we trained them but somehow it just doesn't take like a good regulatory action. I think we'll get back to it someday. I think the industry is, well there is no question about the sophistication and the development that has transpired in the past 30-40 years, 20 years, even the last 10 years. Development is increasing very fast. But with it, there is going to have to be some controls on it. It's going to be up to the Regulatory

Agencies to enforce those controls. Industry is not going to do it themselves. They are in there for the profits that are to be made. That's what they are in business for. You can't blame them. I don't blame them for making profits, if they can do it. That's what it's all about, but somebody is going to have to keep it under control. We still have some cheaters out there and it's going to take somebody to root them out, ferret them out and make them understand what it's all about.

Lofsvold: That might be a good note to close our interview. I want to thank you, Bill, for taking the time to give us your stories and your opinions. They will be useful, I think, for whoever may be listening to this tape or reading the transcript in the future. Thank you very much.