

# BRITTEN GIRDS FOR FIGHT ON FOOD BILL

By FRED A. BRITTEN, Representative from Illinois. Written for Universal Service. WASHINGTON, Nov. 22 (Universal).—Prof. Rexford G. Tugwell, assistant secretary of agriculture in charge of foods and drugs, has taken upon himself the endorsement of a bill now pending before both branches of Congress which would set him and his political branch of the government up as dictator in the field of manufacture and distribution of foods, drugs and cosmetics.

Because a few food and drug manufacturers misrepresent their products, Professor Tugwell would bring under the scrutinizing censorship of his department every form of advertising pertaining thereto. The masses of innocents must suffer with the guilty few. Professor Tugwell would grant himself sweeping powers to interpret scientific and professional ethics in every activity involving the manufacture and marketing of all foods, drugs and cosmetics. Recourse to courts would be impossible because Professor Tugwell's decision would be final. He could even dictate the advertising forms for a given product and then hold an advertising medium responsible for any advertisement deemed to be false or even misleading. He would make himself sole judge of the clarity and sanctity of every food, drug and domestic advertisement. The professor wants a bureaucracy all by himself with no court interference. His decisions and advertising ambiguity, inference, implication and suggestion will be the law. Reputable manufacturers throughout the country are writing their representatives in Congress to be on their guard against this proposed socialistic censorship of products already highly protected by numerous pure food laws. I expect to exert my efforts to fight the bill when Congress meets, and I am sure other congressmen will do likewise.



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**— TONIGHT —**  
THE BIG MUSICAL HIT AND FLOOR SHOW DE LUXE  
**The Oneidans**  
Famous Beer Artists  
You will enjoy every minute of this fine entertainment.  
GOOD FOOD  
GOOD BEER  
**VALERIO'S**  
BREWERTON ROAD  
(Just Past Stop 4)

TONITE FREE TONITE  
**Venison Supper**  
LORETTA BROWNRIGG  
"Sweetheart of Legionnaire"  
Formerly With Horton's  
WILBERT FLOOR SHOW  
Entertainers  
**Authmore Restaurant**  
1301 Butternut Street  
—No Cover Charge—

# MATTY'S MEMOIRS :-:

## CHAPTER XXI.

I told yesterday how I beat Eugene J. Mack for the presidency of the Common Council in 1898 by a vote of 10 to 9, although 11 Republican aldermen later swore they didn't vote for me. And also, how the 11 Republicans later tried to organize the council over again, and were unable to get anywhere because I insisted upon presiding at all meetings and because Mayor J. K. McGuire and City Clerk Mel Haven refused to recognize them.

You people who are familiar with public affairs of today cannot understand the kind of situation that prevailed, with the city's business at a standstill, the grand jury indicting Mel Haven and the eight Democratic aldermen, and Attorney General Theodore Hancock, the father of Clarence and Stewart Hancock, ordering what was called "a quo warranto proceeding" to oust me.

I don't know any way to give you a better idea of it than you can get from a clipping from a local paper, which I saved all these years.

Here's what it says:

"This city has reached a crisis in municipal affairs. Its funds are exhausted. Its council is divided; its business is at a standstill and the offices are filled with a horde of incompetent officials. There does not seem to be any immediate prospect of relief, and the public is entitled to know and understand the deplorable condition of affairs that confronts the taxpayers."

"The Common Council scandal has reached the courts and there is promise of speedy trial. But even speedy trials in courts of law are comparatively slow. It is evident that the Democrats who are involved in this affair are worrying as to their present situation and are fearful of what may come."

"It is common talk that Alderman Frank Matty shows in his features the strain he is under. This is something new for Matty, but it is a fact that he is unusually pale, there are dark circles under his eyes, and he is irritable. Mayor McGuire wears a haggard look and shows extreme nervousness, and a result of the tension under which he labors was a lengthy communication, low in tone and vindictive in spirit, published in the official organ of the gang last night. It was an attack upon the chancellor of the university, who has the courage to express his honest convictions on city affairs."

"Melvin Z. Haven, the city clerk, the mayor's prime minister, the chief thimbleigger of the gang, alone maintains an outward appearance of calm. He snaps his fingers at courts of law and feigns indignation at the presumption of people who talk about indictments. Alderman Howard H. Lincoln, who stands accused of having juggled the votes and who at least is a self-confessed tool of the arch-plotter, Matty, does not conceal or deny his uneasiness. City Treasurer Allen clearly is desperate. He is a silent man, but he is one of the kind who takes no chances."

"The city is practically bankrupt. Its funds are overdrawn, notes are due, and the treasurer is begging the Republican aldermen to come to his relief and avoid a grand smash that will be an everlasting disgrace to the town. The financial affairs of the city are in deplorable condition. It is not possible to ascertain exactly how they stand today for the reason that City Clerk Haven has not prepared his statement for December as he should have done, but the statement made in November is available, and since that time matters have grown steadily worse. The statement issued on Dec. 1 shows that \$10,286 more than the appropriation of \$70,000 for highways has been expended by the wasteful McGuire administration. The park funds have been overdrawn \$726.84. The fire department fund is overdrawn \$15,000. The contingent fund has been exceeded by about 30,000. The cost and damage fund now amounts to about \$12,000, \$8,000 more than was expended in this way the previous year. It is time the books were opened up."

"The air is full of rumors of bribery and corruption. There is a demand for a thorough investigation of the affairs of the city, especially the treasurer's office. That there was stuffing of the hat in the election for the presidency of the Common Council, everybody knows, but the true state of affairs as to the juggling of accounts can only be ascertained by an investigation that will lay bare the facts and figures that are now concealed by the incompetent politicians who are running things with a reckless hand at the city hall."

"An investigation is the thing most dreaded by the gang under the direction of McGuire. They profess that such a proposition tickles their risibilities, yet the secret fact is that they tremble at the thought of such a thing. It is positively known that McGuire has sent an emissary to call on Boss Croker, the devil in command at Tammany Hall, asking him to prepare his henchmen in the Legislature against any attempt on the part of the Republicans to appoint a legislative investigating committee."

"McGuire and Matty, erstwhile enemies, are drawn closer together by the desperate situation in which they find themselves. McGuire apologizes for Matty's acts, and whines that he cannot be blamed for soliciting the support of such a powerful politician as the representative of the Third ward. Since his election, the mayor has almost entirely neglected public business. His office has scarcely seen him. He is constantly engaged in some plot or scheme to entrench himself and his swarm of hangers-on in office. His present ambition is to keep the trickster, Matty, in office, and also to secure the reappointment of Allen to handle the city funds."

"It wasn't so long ago that all that was base, that he had been the agent for combines and plunderers that had wrecked administration after administration, that he was a ballot-box stuffer, and that some day he would land with John Y. McKane in jail. Matty has already wrecked the McGuire administration."

"That gives you an idea of the situation when the grand jury indicted nine of us—Mel Haven, myself, Howard Lincoln, Jake Nies, Frank Costello, George Freeman, Ed McLaughlin, John Hegan and Bill Stuart."

The indictment charged that we "willfully and corruptly conspired to do and commit an act for the perversion and obstruction of justice, and of the due administration of the law against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the people of the state of New York."

The fact of the matter is that there were 17 Republicans, all friends of Senator Francis Hendricks, on the grand jury. They originally voted to indict Haven and me, and included the others only when the Standard, which Hendricks owned, printed a story saying the others had been indicted. George Freeman threatened a libel suit, and as he was a pretty substantial fellow with plenty of money, Hendricks had the grand jury go back again and indict the other seven."

We were arraigned before Judge Peter B. McLennan, whose brother, John, had got into a jam while an alderman and whom I had saved from Mayor William Cowie. Judge McLennan wasn't very rough with us. Jim Lindington, who was our lawyer, offered to put up bail, but the judge said it wasn't necessary because he was sure we wouldn't run away. Jay B. Kline, the district attorney, another good friend of mine, said:



FRANK MATTY.

McGuire told Matty they never could stand on the same ground. He said that Matty represented

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It might be a good thing for the city, judge, if they did. And then, right on top of the whole uproar, we went into another meeting and re-elected Elbert Allen city treasurer with the same vote—10 to 9—that had elected me.

Allen was a McGuire man, and had been elected three years earlier in a little deal that had a funny angle.

The Republican candidate for city treasurer against Allen in 1895 was Jim Doolittle, who was the boss of the Eighth ward, the university section. He won out in the caucus and the Republican majority was bound to vote for him. But Pat McMahon, of the Seventeenth, and Bill Nairn, of the Tenth, had been for F. R. Quinlan in the caucus and, when they couldn't land Quinlan, were so sore they went up and voted for Allen. It was a great mystery, especially as all but one of the Republicans later made affidavit they had voted for Doolittle, just as they made affidavit they had voted for Mack.

The one who refused was a fel-

low natured Leonard Hanson, who worked in a wholesale grocery in Walton st. He refused to sign, declaring:

"If my word isn't good, my affidavit wouldn't be any good."

Naturally, people thought he had double-crossed Doolittle, but I know he didn't. He died with most folks still believing it. It was McMahon and Nairn, and I know what I am talking about.

Well, we re-elected Allen in the same kind of a deal, only this time we stole different people. Mike Kearney and Clarence Rice voted

for me, and once again, we elected a Democrat in a Common Council which technically stood 11 to 8 for the Republicans.

If you think Hendricks and the Republican bosses had been sore up to that time, you should have seen them when we put Allen over. Boy, it was touch and go whether or not a lynching party would march on the city hall!

And Poor Richard says: "He that waits upon fortune is never sure of a dinner." And, we might add, the landlord who waits for passersby to read his For Rent sign is never sure of a tenant.

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*Katharine*  
**HEPBURN**  
as the lovable topsy-turvy "Jo" in

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By Louisa May Alcott

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PAUL LUKAS as "JO'S" ADORING LOVER "FRITZ"  
FRANCES DEE as SLY, FLIRTATIOUS "MEG"  
JEAN PARKER as SWEET, GENTLE "BETH"  
EDNA MAY OLIVER as GRUMPY OLD "AUNT MARCH"  
DOUGLASS MONTGOMERY as the BOY NEXT DOOR, "LAURIE"  
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