

THE CRUSADING CHEMIST

by

Amanda Read

Based on the true story of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL - 1926 - DAY

A young REPORTER hurriedly walks up to the front door of the spectacular building. Evening is falling.

2 INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA MAIN LOBBY

An older, pensive gentleman stands by the clock. This is the businessman WALTER WILLIAMS.

The REPORTER enters, surprised to see only one person.

REPORTER

Pardon me, sir, are you attending the dinner?

WALTER WILLIAMS

Are you?

REPORTER

Well, not exactly, but I plan on being present.

WALTER WILLIAMS

Might as well follow me then.

3 INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL DINING ROOM

The classy, sparkling room is filled with chatter.

WALTER WILLIAMS and the REPORTER walk up to the doorway of the room. OSCAR, the famous chef, walks by them briefly.

OSCAR

(to someone in the hall)
Yes, we'll move it right through here. Did you think I would create something that can't fit? Mr. Williams, I didn't see you arrive! Why aren't you at the table?

WALTER WILLIAMS

(smiles)
Never mind me, Mr. Oscar.

OSCAR rolls out an enormous white cake with at least 20 candles on it.

OSCAR

Dr. Wiley, come this way!

(CONTINUED)

Still tall in his old age, the stately HARVEY WILEY rises from the head table, grateful, but almost melancholy.

His wife ANNA KELTON Wiley, an attractive blond lady at least 30 years younger than her husband, grabs his hand. He leans down to listen to her.

ANNA KELTON
It's only been twenty years,
Harvey. That's young for a law,
don't you think?

HARVEY WILEY
Then let's hope it earns respect
with age.

Seated at his other side is a bright fellow a little younger than him, W.D. BIGELOW.

W.D. BIGELOW
Tell them the whole story.
They'll listen.

The guests seated around the dining tables turn around, anticipating the speech.

OSCAR attempts to introduce his distinguished guests.

OSCAR
Ladies and Gentleman, well
actually the only people that
know what this celebration is all
about are the people that are
here, so - Alice, you're better
at this.

The diners laugh. An elderly dressy lady, ALICE LAKEY, takes the stage.

ALICE LAKEY
Thank you, Oscar. We are here to
acknowledge the 20th Anniversary
of the passage of the Pure Food
and Drug Law, a most valuable
asset in our history for
protecting the health of the
people. With us tonight is the
brilliant gentleman who wrote and
enforced the act, Dr. Harvey
Washington Wiley, also his wife,
Anna, and two sons, Harvey Jr.
and John.

ALICE LAKEY gives a thoughtful glance to ANNA KELTON and the two boys seated beside her, HARVEY WILEY JR., age 14 and JOHN WILEY, age 12.

ALICE LAKEY (CONT'D)
Welcome Dr. Harvey Wiley.

Applause. A PHOTOGRAPHER snaps a photo of OSCAR, ALICE LAKEY and HARVEY WILEY with the cake.

At the back of the room...

REPORTER
Do you mind telling me who you are, Mr. Williams? I mean, what do you have to do with him?

The businessman stares at him with surprise for a moment, then realizes...

WALTER WILLIAMS
You're barely in your twenties yourself, aren't you? That man was ahead of his time. But the more obvious it becomes that he was right, the less people listen to him. That doesn't happen to most scientists and inventors and the like...

HARVEY WILEY
It would be impossible and perhaps unnecessary to survey the whole field of effort which led to the enactment of the Food and Drugs Law.

His style of speaking is as enrapturing as ever.

At the back of the room...

WALTER WILLIAMS
...and I can tell you why.

HARVEY WILEY
Twenty years have elapsed since the law was passed, and - if I can state it as briefly as possible - the events that led to the complex yet ignored history humbly came about in the beginning by simple observation. When there is so much progress, people tend to forget.

4

EXT. THE COUNTRYSIDE NEAR KENT, INDIANA, 1863 - DAY

SUPER: KENT, INDIANA - 1863

A farmer's wagon pulled by briskly trotting horses drives by a fruitful Midwestern field. A young, keen and dark-featured HARVEY WILEY watches it pass by, and then steps to the center of the road.

He strides by fields past farmhouses and barns, taking in the panorama of health and tranquility.

His younger brother, ULRICH WILEY, sees him from the Wileys' barn...

ULRICH WILEY

Hey, Harvey's home!

...and excitedly runs to meet him on the road.

ULRICH WILEY

Well? It's just about noon - why are you home so soon?

HARVEY WILEY tosses his books to ULRICH WILEY.

HARVEY WILEY

You can study these. I don't need them anymore.

ULRICH WILEY

Oh, come on! What's up with the smug look?

HARVEY WILEY

I am not being smug - I only had a very important decision to make - and I think I've made the right one.

ULRICH WILEY

Meaning - you're studying under someone other than Professor Weimar?

HARVEY WILEY

LORD willing.

ULRICH WILEY

What are you talking about? Does this all have to do with the War?

HARVEY WILEY

Not entirely.

(CONTINUED)

ULRICH WILEY

Ha! Let me guess...it's only five miles...

They continue to stroll towards their father, PRESTON WILEY, who is leading his team of draft horses to the plow. HARVEY WILEY takes the reins from his father to hold them steady.

PRESTON WILEY

What is on your mind, Harvey?

HARVEY WILEY

Father, I am going to Hanover College.

PRESTON WILEY responds with not much surprise.

PRESTON WILEY

Very well, son, go along!

5

INT. WILEY FARMHOUSE

The Wiley family is seated at the dinner table.

LUCINDA WILEY

Hanover College?

ULRICH WILEY

What did I tell you?

HARVEY WILEY

Certainly. I can travel there on foot in way less than a day. Only five miles.

ULRICH WILEY

I'll be right behind you, you know.

SUSAN WILEY

Give it a year, at least.

MARY WILEY

You should be thinking about your little sorghum sugar industry.

PRESTON WILEY

You boys have zeal and opportunity. Keep them both. Just be sure you are right, then go ahead.

6

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - AFTERNOON

A maple tree, coming into full leaf, overshadows an empty road. HARVEY WILEY walks by it, approaching the outskirts of town. Suddenly the overwhelming appearance of the society ahead dawns on him.

HARVEY WILEY

Only five miles.

He sits down under the maple tree, looking discouraged. After tossing his hat to the ground and scanning the area for a moment, he debates whether or not to continue on.

HARVEY WILEY

I'll walk right into that cultured place and be a laughing-stock in the eyes of everybody. A poorly dressed farmer's boy walking to a university.

He looks ahead - a view of advanced culture and society. He looks behind him - a view of simple yet natural splendor.

HARVEY WILEY

But if I return to the farm now this will be the last of my education.

Mustering the courage to continue on, he starts off again.

7

INT. HANOVER CLASSROOM

A vivacious and witty gentleman, DR. JOHN W. SCOTT, stands in front of his desk, teaching science as his enthusiasm best resonates.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT

Chemistry, put simply, is the study of chemicals. As all earthly things are ultimately made up of chemicals, some of you logicians will probably try to convince me that chemistry is thus the study of everything on earth.

The students laugh. HARVEY WILEY watches from the middle of the class.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT

That aside, I intend to give you the practical power of basic stoichiometric knowledge via a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT (cont'd)
very impractical experiment, thus
frustrating your logical minds
further. My word, I tell you, all
of you are going to hear even
after my lifetime everyone debate
scientific things. Remember - the
thinkers you must prepare
yourselves to outwit are the ones
that think so hard they try to
make sense out of nonsense, and
nonsense out of sense.

8 EXT. FIELD A GOOD DISTANCE FROM THE CAMPUS BUILDINGS - DAY

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT is in front of the crowd of students,
preparing an experiment.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT
Now, we have formed iodide of
nitrogen, a most highly explosive
compound - and one which
threatens considerable danger.
Just a drop of oil will set it
off.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT applies a drop of oil to the end of a
long fishing pole, and then touches the tip of the rod to
the solution, which explodes. A fellow student, SAMUEL
ELLIOTT, stands by HARVEY WILEY.

The students applaud the professor's lesson. As they walk
back towards the campus, each discussing their upcoming
studies, HARVEY WILEY catches up with DR. JOHN W. SCOTT.

HARVEY WILEY
Dr. Scott, you seem to be a
master at everything you teach.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT
That's only because I intend that
everyone I teach becomes a
master. Would you like to come by
my office briefly? I want to see
some of your independent studies.

HARVEY WILEY
If you can spare the time, I'm
more than willing.

They both stop for a moment.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT
You want a mission, don't you?

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY

Yes sir, at least the way you put
that doesn't make me feel odd.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT

Well young man, let me know when
you find your mission and we'll
talk science in your office
instead of mine.

9

EXT. TRAIN STATION - TENNESSEE - 1864 - DAY

SUPER: TULLAHOMA, TENNESSEE 1864

A train whistle echoes in the air. HARVEY WILEY stands at
the station, dressed in blue uniform. Fellow soldiers
stand nearby, packing supplies to take to the front.

FELLOW SOLDIER

Wiley, toss over here that salt
peter.

HARVEY WILEY runs his fingers through the gravelly black
substance in one of the sacks on top of a barrel behind
him. He hands the sack to the FELLOW SOLDIER. The doctor,
DR. S.E. HAMPTON, approaches HARVEY WILEY.

DR. HAMPTON

You have considered studying
medicine when this war is over?

HARVEY WILEY

Possibly, after my last year at
Hanover.

DR. HAMPTON

Come on over to Kentucky then. I
could use a good apprentice.

10

EXT. DR. HAMPTON'S FRONT PORCH - DAY

HARVEY WILEY and DR. HAMPTON are playing chess on an
unusually quiet summer afternoon.

DR. HAMPTON

From the experience you have
gained thus far, I trust you have
discovered the challenges of
being a country doctor.

HARVEY WILEY

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

DR. HAMPTON
Enlighten me.

HARVEY WILEY
The country doctor...

11 EXT. TRIMBLE COUNTY, KENTUCKY 1868 - DAY

HARVEY WILEY and DR. S.E. HAMPTON, astride their sure-footed, chocolate-brown colored, flaxen-maned horses, travel over the rough country roads to make calls.

HARVEY WILEY (CONT'D - V.O.)
...is unique in that he comprises himself in all specialties.

They bring their horses to a halt as they approach a cabin.

DR. HAMPTON
Whoa, Prancer. This must be the place.

HARVEY WILEY
(dismounting)
You say there was an altercation here?

DR. HAMPTON
Yes, some shooting between neighbors. Hello, sirs!

Three men look up, one sitting on the fence whittling.

DR. HAMPTON
I am here to see the patient.

WHITTling MAN
I am the patient. I'm the man who's been shot.

DR. HAMPTON and HARVEY WILEY exchange surprised looks.

HARVEY WILEY (CONT'D - V.O.)
He is the diagnostician. He is most certainly a surgeon. He is even a dentist.

DR. HAMPTON
Well, then - it surely can't be too serious.

WHITTling MAN
(Hopping off the fence and pointing to his abdomen)
He shot me right here, Doctor.

DR. HAMPTON, with a concerned look, takes out his medical bag from the back of his saddle.

12 INT. CABIN BEDROOM

DR. HAMPTON and HARVEY WILEY stand at the WHITTling MAN's bedside, where the WHITTling MAN is seated.

DR. HAMPTON
(Turning to his patient)
Alright, I have sterilized the
areas in which the bullet entered
and exited - just lie down inside
and be still.

The WHITTling MAN lies down, not looking pained in the least.

13 EXT. CABIN - DAY

HARVEY WILEY
(As they are mounting their
horses)
The bullet barely missed his
spine! How in the world...?

DR. HAMPTON
Miracle.

14 EXT. ANOTHER FARM HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

Evening is falling as HARVEY WILEY and DR. HAMPTON arrive at their second patient's cabin. HARVEY WILEY observes the pleasant homestead setting. They are greeted by a lean, somewhat languid looking woman.

DR. HAMPTON
I am Dr. Hampton, ma'am, and this
is my student, Harvey Wiley.

WOMAN
Good evenin' to you sirs, come
in. I was just cooking supper
over the fire.

DR. HAMPTON
You have quite a charming
homestead here. Now, where is the
prospective mother, is she
progressing well?

WOMAN
(Turning away from the fire
and facing the two men)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN (cont'd)
I am the mother, the baby is
already born and is in its little
crib in the next room.

The two men exchange astonished looks.

HARVEY WILEY (CONT'D - V.O.)
He is an internalist as well as
an externalist, looked up to and
venerated by the simple people
among whom he goes...

15 EXT. DR. HAMPTON'S FRONT PORCH - DAY

HARVEY WILEY
...as no other man in the
community is, unless it be the
minister or the teacher.

DR. HAMPTON
Aha! A very nice ring to that.

The WHITTLLING MAN arrives on horse back, and waves to DR.
HAMPTON.

WHITTLLING MAN
Here I am, Doctor, entirely well.
What's the bill?

HARVEY WILEY
For being poor farmers these
folks are uncannily resilient,
aren't they, Doctor?

DR. HAMPTON rises from his seat.

DR. HAMPTON
Hmm...that eases my profession
from time to time. You will
definitely have some stories to
tell your pupils at the
university.

16 INT. NORTHWESTERN CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM

HARVEY WILEY stands behind his desk, now teacher rather
than pupil. He opens the class.

HARVEY WILEY
I am very grateful for the
opportunity to share with you the
knowledge I so enjoyed acquiring.
As your new teacher, I will open
this class with a prayer.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY (cont'd)
Dear Lord, Creator and Savior, we
come humbly before You to study
for the furtherance of Your glory
on this earth. As we prepare to
work in this rapidly changing day
and age, we take comfort in the
fact that You, omnipotent and
omniscient, are without parallax
or shadow of a change...

17 INT. DR. P.H. JAMESON'S HOME

In the large dining room, all a-glow with sophistication,
the dignified DR. JAMESON and charming MRS. JAMESON
introduce PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE.

DR. JAMESON
Allow me to take a moment to give
our guest of honor a formal
introduction - Welcome Professor
Edward S. Morse.

The guests offer a gentle applause.

MRS. JAMESON
His accomplishments ought to
serve as an inspiration to us all
- though few of us have his
ambidextrous talent.

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE
Oh, but that was almost my
undoing. I got nothing out of the
classroom - albeit myself -
because I couldn't quit carving
pictures in the desks.

Laughter.

MRS. JAMESON
Draw us something, why not?

She hands him paper and pen.

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE
A portrait is what you're
expecting, I presume?

MRS. JAMESON
You presume awfully quickly,
Professor. Do you wish to prove
your hand at portraiture? I don't
mind - you're the artist.

(CONTINUED)

DR. JAMESON

As well as a scientist. How did you ever learn to focus on something as scholarly as science?

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE

(alternating hands while sketching)

When you are able to keep your mind open to new knowledge constantly there isn't as much boredom. Science came naturally.

DR. JAMESON

You even made your way into Harvard.

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE

I was fortunate to become the student assistant of Professor Louis Agassiz at the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Harvard University. Agassiz, he - he was undoubtedly a truly scientific man, yet I left him over a disagreement. I am not dependent solely on the views of other eminent scientists. If any of you can understand - surely it would have been nonsense to my status in the field of science if I remained allied with someone that eventually opposed true science.

There is a brief silence as the listeners ponder what he just said. Finally MRS. JAMESON speaks up with curiosity.

MRS. JAMESON

I'm no scientist, but I know a thing or two about common logic. Professor Morse, how can a truly scientific man possibly oppose true science?

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE

Well, now the science I referred to is Evolution. It has been presented by Darwin and endorsed by a great many in the scientific society.

MRS. JAMESON

(laughs)

"Presented"? "Endorsed"?
"Society"? Forgive me, but you make this "true science" sound like just a trend.

(CONTINUED)

DR. JAMESON

Darling, that statement of yours sounded ruthlessly frivolous.

MRS. JAMESON

I am absolutely intrigued! Explain to me, young Mr. Wiley, why you are intrigued by science - or what is science, for that matter?

HARVEY WILEY

Any student of medicine can be presented with "cures" for the various ailments that afflict mankind, but few answers as to the roots of both health and disease. Science is a tool that is used to unearth answers to the workings of the natural world, and I am intrigued as to why no one puts more emphasis on objectivity in the field of medicine. I am hoping that by delving into science I will see honest answers.

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE

I am glad to see science so regarded by a student of medicine, Mr. Wiley. But I would hardly say that "trend" is the right word, Mrs. Jameson. A scientific theory should gain more respect than that.

MRS. JAMESON

How much theoretical persistence may be respected when truth is on the line? Something as influential as science must demand accuracy.

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE

As well as not have its advancements hindered. Perhaps the greatest age in science is yet to come - and surely there are more discoveries to be made. My job is not to fret over the currently indeterminable. It is to have my mind open to evidence.

HARVEY WILEY

Advancements - do you think that advancements in science will improve the trials and afflictions of humanity?

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE
Why would progress not bring
improvement?

HARVEY WILEY
Would those who ignore such
advancements be considered
primitive?

DR. JAMESON
I suppose so.

HARVEY WILEY
When I studied as a medical
apprentice, Dr. Hampton and I
encountered many poor country
folk. They were distant from
improved society and lived off
their homesteads - isolated from
culture, you might say. Yet they
were healthier and more resilient
than most of those living in more
advanced communities that I have
witnessed. What explanation is
there for that?

DR. JAMESON and PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE respond with
pondering stares. MRS. JAMESON responds with sarcasm...

MRS. JAMESON
Shame on you, Harvey Wiley, for
daring to question a doctor and a
scientist on something that
neither can answer!

DR. JAMESON
Well now, Wiley, all the medicine
in the world will not provide you
with all the answers. Maybe a few
cures to problems, but not many
answers as to their existence. I
really don't know what else to
tell you. Maybe nutrition and so
forth has something to do with
it.

HARVEY WILEY
Nutrition? Then it is evident
that medicine has not dealt with
that scientifically. Either that
or science is actually
experiencing a decline as it
increases in public interest.

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE
I would presume it to lie with
the former.

(CONTINUED)

MRS. JAMESON
You presume everything,
Professor.

MRS. JAMESON
(To HARVEY WILEY
sarcastically)
What if you - young Mr. Wiley
- and I decided to make a bet
against these scientific
individuals? A bet that they are
never quite certain as to what is
merely presumable and what is
fact.

HARVEY WILEY
(amused)
Now, Mrs. Jameson, you know how
dangerous it is to gamble with
the elite. I was under the
impression that it is their job
to challenge us.

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE
The ideas are challenging, as
every idea presumes something.

DR. JAMESON
I think that they want to see
science confirm something to be
true or false, Professor Morse.

PROFESSOR EDWARD MORSE
Science is quite tentative.

MRS. JAMESON
Oh, I see. Just as long as I
don't resemble an ape in my
portrait.

The room fills with laughter that gradually fades away to
the next scene.

18 INT. HARVARD UNIVERSITY CHEMICAL LABORATORY

SUPER: HARVARD LABORATORY, 1872

HARVEY WILEY is seated behind the chemical apparatus,
observing intently and taking notes. Gradually, the
filtrate he is watching appears too slow to pay much
attention to. At the top of one of his pages he writes,
"CHEMICO METRICAL MADRIGAL".

LOUIS AGASSIZ (V.O.)
Gentlemen and Ladies, especially
you young gentlemen who are
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LOUIS AGASSIZ (V.O.) (cont'd)
students of Harvard, you must be
satisfied with a certain
ignorance.

19 INT. LECTURE HALL

The lecture hall is filled with students and guests. Some of the students whisper to their friends...

STUDENT
(undertone)
There he is! Louis Agassiz.

HARVEY WILEY is busily taking notes as the famed yet conservative Swiss-American scientist LOUIS AGASSIZ is speaking.

LOUIS AGASSIZ
The most valuable thing Harvard can teach you to say is, "I don't know". But you must learn when to say "I don't know". There is a vast field of knowledge which this University opens before you. It is your duty to master all that. If you fail there is no excuse. But this only prepares you to make the sad confession which every true scientific man learns to make: "I am ignorant; I want to learn."

20 INT. RECEPTION HALL

As DR. J.P. COOKE walks up behind HARVEY WILEY, he motions to the distinguished scientists across the room in the midst of the socialites.

J.P. COOKE
(undertone)
I hope to see you meet those great men. The discussion is really quite exciting.

JOHN TYNDALL, a white-bearded aristocratic British scientist, lifts his glass to DR. J.P. COOKE.

JOHN TYNDALL
My host! Ah, Dr. Cooke, you have put together a fine gathering.

J.P. COOKE
It's a pleasure, entertaining such great minds.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN TYNDALL
(laughs)
Is this a student of yours?

J.P. COOKE
Yes sir, the only student invited
to the reception. Allow me to
introduce Harvey W. Wiley.

HARVEY WILEY
(shaking hands)
It's a pleasure to meet you, Dr.
Tyndall.

JOHN TYNDALL
I'm sure you are of very fine
intellect, being a student of Dr.
Cooke. Where are you from?

HARVEY WILEY
Indiana.

JOHN TYNDALL
Indiana? Out in the west? Isn't
it still inhabited by the
Indians?

HARVEY WILEY
Oh, well no, actually. Some might
say it's fast becoming not that
far out west after all.

JOHN TYNDALL
Oh really?

LOUIS AGASSIZ walks up to J.P. COOKE.

J.P. COOKE
Louis Agassiz, here is Harvey
Wiley, the student that
transcribed nearly every word you
spoke during that lecture.

LOUIS AGASSIZ
I am honored.

HARVEY WILEY
(shaking hands)
The honor is mine, truly, sir.

JOHN TYNDALL
(to LOUIS AGASSIZ)
The argument is still on your
mind, isn't it?

LOUIS AGASSIZ looks out the window, admiring the autumn
beauty of the maple tree.

(CONTINUED)

LOUIS AGASSIZ

I confess that I was not prepared to see this theory received as it has been by the best intellects of our time. Its success is greater than I could have thought possible.

JOHN TYNDALL

(lightheartedly)

Evolution? Agassiz, sir, you talk as though it will be the end of the world.

LOUIS AGASSIZ

You don't know what this new tendency of science will lead to. God will go out of the universe as fast as Darwinism comes in. What is science - or industry of any sort - without absolutes? Science is very trying on the human nature. Evidence cannot be fashioned into anything you want it to be. I hope to see scientists of the coming generations make good use of their time.

21 INT. A HOTEL IN PARIS - 1878

SUPER: PARIS, FRANCE 1878

An elegant and wise looking middle-aged woman stands by her bedroom window, silhouetted by the bright noon light as she reads a letter aloud to her husband while their two young boys play marbles on the floor. This is ELIZABETH CORBETT, the eldest daughter in the Wiley family.

ELIZABETH CORBETT

(reading)

"It has been five years since my commencement at Harvard and the beginning of my exhilarating teaching careers. For awhile I deprived myself of sleep and proper nutrition, eventually becoming bedridden with meningitis."

She looks away from the letter for a moment, aghast. Her husband, SAMUEL CORBETT, gives a slight chuckle.

ELIZABETH CORBETT

Harvey...Will that boy ever learn?

(CONTINUED)

(reading)

"I'm now professor of chemistry at Purdue University, and volunteered to teach military tactics for awhile, as military science is required as part of the curriculum. I've obtained a leave of absence for about a year in order to travel and study in Europe. Hope to meet you in Paris for the World Exposition."

22 EXT. WORLD EXPOSITION - PARIS, FRANCE - DAY

ELIZABETH CORBETT stands by the fountains in front of the Memorial Building. She scans over the crowds half-impatiently, when she spies HARVEY WILEY walking a short distance away.

ELIZABETH CORBETT
Harvey! Why, you look a bit too sophisticated to be my little brother.

She embraces him.

HARVEY WILEY
Have I changed that much?

ELIZABETH CORBETT
It's so good to see you. The trip has been going smoothly enough. You will accompany me to Vienna, will you not?

HARVEY WILEY
Certainly. Thus far, my friends and I have trekked the alps.

HARVEY WILEY shows ELIZABETH CORBETT a photograph.

ELIZABETH CORBETT
Well, you all look alike - with the beards and rugged style.

HARVEY WILEY
I'm glad to see you, Elizabeth. So, what is it like to be one of the first woman doctors in America?

ELIZABETH CORBETT
If you dwell too much on what you are, you lose sight of what you ought to work towards, and if you dwell too much on firsts you

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ELIZABETH CORBETT (cont'd)
never get to seconds. I've been
blessed, Harvey. I have done as
much as I am able.

HARVEY WILEY
Only you would say all that.

They begin to walk by the exhibits.

ELIZABETH CORBETT
As for you...have you met anyone?

HARVEY WILEY
Met anyone? Well, quite frankly
I've met a lot of someones, but
not regarded anyone in the train
of thought you appear to be
carrying. There is, however,
someone I know that I can't wait
to introduce you to.

He pulls the crumpled chemistry poem out of his pocket.

ELIZABETH CORBETT
Oh really? I don't believe you.

HARVEY WILEY
The most perfect chemical
experiment result yet.
(reading)
'Chemico Metrical Madrigal'
I know a maiden, charming and
true, with beautiful eyes like
the cobalt blue of the borax
bead, and I guess she'll do if
she hasn't another reaction.
Her form is no bundle of toilet
shams, her beauty no boon of
arsenical balms, and she weighs
just sixty-two kilograms to a
deci-decimal fraction.
Her hair is a crown, I can
truthfully state, 'tis a meter
long, nor curly nor straight and
it is as yellow as plumbic
chromate in a slightly acid
solution.
And when she speaks from parlor
or stump, the words which
gracefully gambol and jump sound
sweet like the water in
Sprengel's pump in magnesic
phosphate ablution.
I have bought me a lot, about a
hectare, and have built me a
house, ten meters square, and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY (cont'd)
soon, I think, I shall take her
there my tart little acid
radicle.
Perhaps little sailors on life's
deep sea will be the salts of
this chemistry, and the lisp of
the infantile A, B, C be the
refrain of this madrigal.

His elder sister tries not to laugh.

ELIZABETH CORBETT
You're trying to make me laugh,
aren't you? No, Harvey, you're
too smart. Too idealistic. You
neglect matters of the heart and
matters of your own health - Oh,
Harvey! You are a regular
intellectual scoundrel - and only
34 years old.

23 INT. FOYER OF IMPERIAL MUSEUM - VIENNA, AUSTRIA

ELIZABETH CORBETT, SAMUEL CORBETT and HARVEY WILEY enter
the foyer. The entrance unfolds with high ceilings and
royal blue carpet. They are greeted by a pleasant lady,
wearing a bit more finery than the average maid. This is
MISS STEINDACHNER. The two ladies curtsy.

MISS STEINDACHNER
Gutentag, you must be Drs.
Corbett and -

ELIZABETH CORBETT
My brother, Dr. Harvey Wiley.

SAMUEL CORBETT
Elizabeth has letters of
introduction to Dr. Steindachner.

MISS STEINDACHNER
(impressed)
Oh! Dr. Steindachner ist mein
bruder - join us for dinner, will
you not?

24 INT. DINING ROOM IN MUSEUM

An impressive room gilded from the inside out; seemingly
empty with only HARVEY WILEY, ELIZABETH CORBETT, SAMUEL
CORBETT, FRANZ STEINDACHNER and MISS STEINDACHNER seated
at dinner.

(CONTINUED)

FRANZ STEINDACHNER

So, thanks to an invitation from Louis Agassiz, I got the experience of teaching biology at Harvard.

ELIZABETH CORBETT

Thank you again, Dr. Steindachner; it is so kind of you and your sister to provide us with rooms in the museum.

FRANZ STEINDACHNER

Oh, it's our pleasure, Dr. Elizabeth Corbett. If you happen to be wondering, I will gladly provide both of you with letters of recommendation to the professors you seek mentoring from. Have you considered contacting Eugene Sell at the Imperial Health Office, Dr. Wiley? He might have a position for you.

25 INT. DR. SELL'S OFFICE

HARVEY WILEY stands in front of the large, mahogany desk at which EUGENE SELL is seated.

EUGENE SELL

Tell me, have you ever done any research in the sugar industry?

HARVEY WILEY

As a matter of fact I have, Dr. Sell. A member of congress from our district in Indiana sent my father some sorghum sugar-cane seed in 1857.

EUGENE SELL opens a cabinet and brings out an object wrapped in a burgundy velvet shroud which he places on his desk.

HARVEY WILEY

My father wasn't inclined to experiment with it, so he handed the project over to me. We made the first sorghum syrup in that part of the state.

HARVEY WILEY stares perplexed for a moment. DR. SELL removes the shroud to reveal a polariscope.

(CONTINUED)

EUGENE SELL

I have this new polariscope here
- never used it. Go ahead and
feel free to teach yourself how
to use it.

26 INT. IMPERIAL HEALTH LABORATORY

HARVEY WILEY thrusts open the long, heavy curtains to let sunlight into the spacious laboratory. The clean lab apparatus glistens. He walks to his assigned table and overlooks his polariscope as he listens to EUGENE SELL's lecture.

EUGENE SELL

The practical side of food chemistry is to determine its safety for consumption. What we chemists determine in the lab will directly influence what will be determined in the food industry. Your skill in examining food and drug products is crucial to the health of the people.

27 INT. HARVEY'S ROOM IN MUSEUM

Flipping through books and comparing them with lab notes, HARVEY WILEY reads and thinks out loud softly to himself while he researches.

HARVEY WILEY

Malpractices in the business of selling food have been present for centuries for money gain; such as mixing flour with dry plaster, diluting milk and using artificial coloring in tea.

28 MONTAGE - EXT. INDUSTRIAL DAIRY - DAY

Several cows are shoved into the large doorway of the milking parlor.

HARVEY WILEY CONT'D (V.O.)

Ironically, as scientific knowledge increases,

29 INT. INDUSTRIAL DAIRY

HARVEY WILEY CONT'D (V.O.)
the frauds are becoming both more
discreet and more sickening in
industrialized nations. Toxic
preservatives such as
formaldehyde in milk,

A worker standing by a large tub of boiling milk reaches
for a bottle with the label, "FORMALDEHYDE".

30 INT. CANNING FACILITY

HARVEY WILEY CONT'D (V.O.)
sulfate of copper to enhance the
green color of canned vegetables,
and sodium benzoate, borax,
salicylic acid, sulphites and
alum will soon be mixed into
almost every processed food on
the market possible.

Several workers stand at the counter mixing chemicals: a
flask of cobalt SULFATE OF COPPER artificially enhances
the color of green beans. SODIUM BENZOATE and ALUM, toxic
white powders, are handled as liberally as salt and sugar.

31 INT. FLOUR MILL

HARVEY WILEY CONT'D (V.O.)
To increase the shelf life - and
thus the profit of - bread, its
natural nutrition is bleached
from the flour.

Originally wholesome, creamy white flour is ground and
filtered repeatedly...a CHILD struggling to carry a bag of
flour trips. The sack bursts open to reveal GHOSTLY WHITE
BLEACHED FLOUR.

32 INT. KITCHEN

HARVEY WILEY CONT'D (V.O.)
Oleomargarine is being considered
an equal substitute for genuine
butter.

A knife slices through ripply WHITE MARGARINE.

33 INT. GROCERY STORE

HARVEY WILEY CONT'D (V.O.)
Of course, manufacturers know
that their products would not be
purchased if they accurately
labeled what was in them, so
misbranding is rampant.

On the grocer shelf stand rows of cans and bottles that
are labeled impressively for customers.

34 INT. TOWNHOUSE KITCHEN

HARVEY WILEY CONT'D (V.O.)
The phony patent medicine
industry is yet another problem.
Fraudulent labels claim that the
bottle's contents can heal
anything, though it really holds
mixtures of weak and sometimes
dangerous chemicals.

A WOMAN opens the cupboard to reveal rows of prestigious
looking bottles harboring thin, clear liquids.

35 INT. HARVEY'S ROOM IN MUSEUM

HARVEY WILEY writes rapidly in his large lab book.

HARVEY WILEY
Mass produced food and drug
adulteration is the greatest
hazard of our modernized
industrial era.

36 INT. DR. SELL'S OFFICE

EUGENE SELL closes the hard backed lab book.

EUGENE SELL
This is quite well done. Do you
still intend to become a
practicing physician?

HARVEY WILEY
And spend my days trying to heal
patients of illness caused by
ignorance of these crimes? I'm
sorry, Dr. Sell, but -

EUGENE SELL
You're a fine chemist, and a
great communicator, young Dr.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EUGENE SELL (cont'd)
Wiley. Go wherever that takes
you.

37 EXT. INDIANA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH - DAY

SUPER: INDIANA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH, 1882

38 INT. INDIANA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH

A vial containing substances appearing to be honey and
honeycomb is placed on a desk by HARVEY WILEY.

HARVEY WILEY
This is merely a mixture of
glucose - commonly mislabeled
corn syrup - and paraffin. Think
about the consequences of such a
product for a moment. Any average
citizen ignorant of chemistry
could buy this product under the
label of honey, and end up
consuming a fairly worthless
adulterant.

A **Popular Science Monthly** magazine featuring an article
titled "ADULTERATED: HAZARDS OF THE MODERN INDUSTRY",
written by HARVEY WILEY lies on the desk.

Seated at the desk is DR. W.W. VINNEDGE.

DR. VINNEDGE
Your reports have caused quite a
stir, young Dr. Wiley.

HARVEY WILEY
I'm aware of that, Dr. Vinnedge.

DR. VINNEDGE
Some manufacturers are beginning
to consider you a threat.

HARVEY WILEY
What more can be said? An entire
industry is being formed around
feeding a nation of people.
Citizens are becoming more
dependent upon the government for
their own health. They are
forgetting how to feed
themselves.

DR. VINNEDGE
Well, that is to be expected when
more and more of society prefers
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DR. VINNEDGE (cont'd)
to dwell in the city for job
purposes. None of this should be
surprising coming from you - you
are the State Chemist. It's a
shame you aren't being given more
credit for your examination work.

DR. VINNEDGE rises from his seat and walks towards his
file cabinet.

DR. VINNEDGE
However, you've been given a
little redemption. Governor
Porter has made you a delegate to
the upcoming convention in St.
Louis.

39 INT. FOYER OF MANSION - ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI - 1882

A man bearing a serious mien and graying sideburns steps
into the long foyer. This is United States Commissioner of
Agriculture Dr. GEORGE B. LORING, observing the crowd
gradually filling with delegates. The HOST, a prominent
citizen of St. Louis, greets him.

HOST
Commissioner Loring! Welcome,
Sir. I'm glad you were able to
attend. The convention last night
was very well done.

GEORGE B. LORING
Thank you for the invitation and
yes, I think the convention came
off very well.

HARVEY WILEY stands in the distance, discussing with other
delegates.

HOST
Ah, well seeing how you were able
to come all the way from
Washington, D.C. it was bound to
be a successful event.

GEORGE B. LORING watches HARVEY WILEY intently, and
motions in his direction.

GEORGE B. LORING
Yes - pardon me, sir but may I
ask a favor of you?

HOST
Hm? Oh, certainly.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE B. LORING
See the good looking young
gentleman over there? The tall
fellow - he's the State Chemist
of Indiana.

HOST
Oh, you must be referring to
Harvey Wiley.

GEORGE B. LORING
Could you have him seated across
from me? I want to discuss
something with him.

40 INT. DINNER - ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI - DECEMBER 1882

HARVEY WILEY is seated across the table from GEORGE B.
LORING.

GEORGE B. LORING
I was impressed by your speech
last night. Are still teaching
chemistry at Purdue?

HARVEY WILEY
Yes, it's been about nine years
now.

GEORGE B. LORING
I've heard about your work
against food adulteration. That
topic has been overlooked by
physicians, hasn't it?

HARVEY WILEY
Well, medicine has little claim
in being scientific these days.

GEORGE B. LORING
Oh?

HARVEY WILEY
Take diet for instance. No one
said anything from a scientific
view point about diet to me while
I was studying medicine. The
public is led to believe phony
ads and propaganda regarding
medicine while remaining ignorant
of the basic principles of
health. It is ridiculous to me -
the nation is on its way to
becoming spoon fed with
adulterated foods and drugs.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE B. LORING

I understand your disgust, Dr. Wiley. I'm quite impressed by how much you have brought to light. Our current Chief Chemist has considered food laws.

HARVEY WILEY

Wouldn't that be excellent? For the entire nation to have its industries secured from those practices?

GEORGE B. LORING

Yes. If only Chief Chemist Collier had a more objective study of sorghum perhaps he could continue.

41 EXT. VERANDA - NIGHT

GEORGE B. LORING and HARVEY WILEY walk out onto the wintry veranda as guests leave the grand house after the dinner.

GEORGE B. LORING

Are you heading back to Lafayette soon?

HARVEY WILEY

Yes - tomorrow as a matter of fact.

GEORGE B. LORING

I will be returning to Washington tomorrow as well. I've enjoyed talking to you. I would like to hear more about your research.

HARVEY WILEY

It was a pleasure to speak with you, Dr. Loring.

42 EXT. WILEY FARM HOUSE - DAY

HARVEY WILEY walks toward the old farmhouse porch he ran to years before, carrying with him an impressive letter from Commissioner GEORGE B. LORING. It is Springtime.

LUCINDA WILEY steps out to greet him.

LUCINDA WILEY

Harvey! So, what has happened since we last saw you? Come in and tell us all about it.

43 INT. WILEY FARM HOUSE LIVING ROOM

PRESTON WILEY and LUCINDA WILEY are seated as HARVEY WILEY explains.

HARVEY WILEY
I received a letter from Dr. Loring. He offered me the position of Chief Chemist of the Department of Agriculture.

PRESTON WILEY
Well, I'll be - Harvey, you're going to Washington now? This job, why - surely you'll accept -

HARVEY WILEY
I know, this position offers me an enormous opportunity. I can further my work in putting an end to food adulteration. But I'm still not sure.

LUCINDA WILEY
It's between that and the challenges of university life.

HARVEY WILEY
To become a public servant? That's all fine and good but it is Dr. Collier's current position.

PRESTON WILEY
Collier? He can do his sorghum-sugar experiments else where, can't he?

HARVEY WILEY
You know I have a code of ethics in my regard to the relations of scientific men which will prevent me from taking any office to the discredit or injury of any fellow worker - and I do have my service here at Purdue.

PRESTON WILEY
That is good, but don't think too hard.

HARVEY WILEY
Otherwise, I will gladly accept. But first - I feel that I must bring the aforementioned dilemma to Dr. Loring's attention and see what he thinks of it.

(CONTINUED)

PRESTON WILEY

Very well then. As I've told you
before, be sure you are right,
then go ahead.

44 EXT. THE ROADS LEADING TO PURDUE UNIVERSITY - 1883 - DAY

HARVEY WILEY rides an old Harvard Roadster bicycle - large front wheel, small back wheel - through the streets of Lafayette, over the bridge across the Wabash and up to the university.

As the bicycle glides over the ground, carriage horses are spooked, people turn their heads...and professors look on with a scowl.

45 INT. CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM AT PURDUE

An assistant approaches HARVEY WILEY's desk and presents to him a note from the Board of Trustees.

46 INT. BOARD OF TRUSTEES BUILDING

HARVEY WILEY enters with a jovial air, slightly taken aback by the grim countenances of the trustees.

HARVEY WILEY

Well, hello. Mr. Dobblerbower? Do
you need me for something?

There is an awkward silence. Finally MR. DOBBLEBOWER arises.

MR. DOBBLEBOWER

The disagreeable duty has been assigned to me to tell Professor Wiley the cause of his appearance before us. We have been greatly pleased with the excellence of his instruction and are pleased with the popularity he enjoys among his pupils. We are deeply grieved, however, at his conduct. He has put on a uniform and played baseball with the boys, much to the discredit of the dignity of a professor. But the most grave offense of all has lately come to our attention. Professor Wiley has bought a bicycle. Imagine my feelings and those of other members of the board on seeing one of our professors dressed up like a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. DOBBLEBOWER (cont'd)
monkey and astride a cartwheel
riding along our streets. Imagine
my feelings when some astonished
observer says to me, "Who is
that?" and I am compelled to say,
"He is a professor in our
university!" It is with the
greatest pain that I feel it my
duty to make these statements in
his presence and before this
board.

HARVEY WILEY barely restrains his hilarity.

HARVEY WILEY
(somber as possible)
Gentlemen, I am extremely sorry
that my conduct has met with your
disapproval. I desire to relieve
you of all embarrassment on these
points. If you will give me pen
and paper I shall proceed to do
so.

The trustees look on with surprise and curiosity as he
writes out a resignation statement. He hands the note to
Secretary JOHN A. STEIN.

HARVEY WILEY
Good day, sirs.

HARVEY WILEY turns away from them and exits the room while
holding back laughter.

47 INT. HARVEY WILEY'S OFFICE

HARVEY WILEY is seated at his office, a day after the
event, clearing it of his papers.

A COURIER enters and brings him two letters.

The COURIER leaves as HARVEY WILEY opens the first letter,
one from GEORGE B. LORING, which reads,

GEORGE B. LORING (V.O.)
President Chester Arthur is
adamant that the change of Chief
Chemist should be made. I look
forward to seeing you in
Washington...

HARVEY WILEY opens the second letter which reads,

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY
(reading)
"Dear Sir: The board of trustees
unanimously refuse to accept your
resignation. Respectfully, John
A. Stein."

HARVEY WILEY laughs.

48 INT. TRAIN HEADING FOR WASHINGTON, D.C.

HARVEY WILEY sits at the window seat, observing the
changing scenery as the locomotive travels.

Beautiful countryside and fruitful pastures, orchards,
fields, barns...everything that is home to him.

Gradually it transforms into clustered towns, factories,
towering buildings...

49 EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - 1892 - DAY

SUPER: 9 YEARS LATER

The atmosphere of the national capital is astonishingly
archaic as the 19th century is nearing its close; a
virtually unrecognizable city with the exception of its
political landmarks. The streets are wide and open, with
only horse drawn carriages and a few streetcars present
for transportation. Policemen patrol the streets on foot
while women and children shop the outdoor food markets.

50 INT. SENATE

A Senator faces the rest of the Senate with the energy of
a conductor.

SENATOR ZEB VANCE
Are we going to let ourselves
worry over the work of cranks and
reformers that don't have much
business sense? These occasional
people across the country hope to
make this an issue, but to what
avail? Mr. President, the Conger
Lard Bill is dead. 'Tis Grease,
but living Grease no more!

The Senators roar with laughter. In the Senate Gallery
stands a younger WALTER WILLIAMS, speaking with his
attorney friend, ELLIOTT GROSVENOR.

(CONTINUED)

WALTER WILLIAMS
They think it's a joke as much as
we do. There won't be another
person with enough nerve to
invent a food law in this city!

51 INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL DINING ROOM - 1926

At the back of the room...

WALTER WILLIAMS
That wasn't the first time I was
wrong. But that didn't matter
yet.

52 INT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY LABORATORY - 1892

Quiet, professional and organized, reflecting the
scientific and political essence of the Victorian Era.
HARVEY WILEY, clean-shaven and somewhat more aged, watches
over his apparatus in the government laboratory.

A young man enters in a hurry, apparently a fellow of
genius that is trying to catch up with himself. This is
W.D. BIGELOW, HARVEY WILEY's First Assistant.

W.D. BIGELOW
Dr. Wiley, there is a guest
waiting at your office.

53 INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

HARVEY WILEY enters the room to see his elderly former
teacher, DR. JOHN W. SCOTT.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT
Does Dr. Harvey Wiley have a
moment to spare?

HARVEY WILEY
Dr. Scott!

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT
(shaking hands)
It's good to see you in
Washington, Harvey.

HARVEY WILEY
You're looking as well as ever.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT
Nearing the century mark,
already.

They take their seats.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY

Now your son-in-law is President Harrison.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT

Well, my son-in-law has discharged me from my position in the Pension Office and I shall go to live at the White House now and do nothing. This is a very hard condition to be in.

HARVEY WILEY laughs.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT

What about your work to reform the food and drug industry?

HARVEY WILEY

I work on it whenever I can pull away from the sugar industry work. I'm currently writing bulletins on the topic. My first challenge is to convince the people of the problem.

DR. JOHN W. SCOTT

Yes. Tell it like it is. Advertising has made quite a few dupes in our society. When there is so much progress going on some don't even care whether it's true science or false science they're faced with - as long as it looks like science. Our citizens are deceived, but they aren't stupid. They're falling for a lot of wacky ideas, but once you present them with some sound common sense, you ought to get a following.

54 INT. PRINT SHOP

Pounding, stamping, clipping...papers stating "BULLETIN NO. 13: FOODS AND FOOD ADULTERANTS" are stacked repeatedly.

55 EXT. CONVENTION CITY STATION, ATLANTIC CITY - DAY

Tense, stormy looking. Everyone is in a hurry for something.

HARVEY WILEY greets MR. FRASER, who bears a troubled expression.

(CONTINUED)

MR. FRASER

I'm glad to see you, Dr. Wiley.

HARVEY WILEY

Ah, yes, Mr. Fraser. I'm glad I can attend. Are you alright, sir? What's wrong?

MR. FRASER

I am frightened for your safety. If you will take my advice I will excuse you from the meeting this afternoon and you can take the first train back to Washington.

HARVEY WILEY ponders the situation for a moment, sobered and not sure what to think.

HARVEY WILEY

And this is a meeting of American citizens?

MR. FRASER

Yes.

HARVEY WILEY

Well, I have never been mobbed, and perhaps it would be an experience worth having; but I am willing to trust myself to a body of American businessmen.

MR. FRASER

Well then, if you insist...

56 INT. SESSION HALL

HARVEY WILEY and MR. FRASER arrive at the large hall, via the back way, where the sessions are held. The place is packed, and they have to edge their way to the platform. A BURLY MAN with a scowl on his face claps his hand on HARVEY WILEY's shoulder.

BURLY MAN

We won't do a thing to you!

HARVEY WILEY

I hope not.

HARVEY WILEY turns to MR. FRASER.

HARVEY WILEY

I am scheduled to speak first, am I not?

(CONTINUED)

MR. FRASER

No - I mean, you are, but you shouldn't be. That's an antagonistic audience you'll be speaking to.

After the first speaker steps down, the PRESIDING OFFICER introduces HARVEY WILEY - in a somewhat tremulous voice.

PRESIDING OFFICER

For the first time at our annual Western Packers' Canned Goods Association meeting, I will now introduce the - the Chief of the Bureau of Chemistry, Dr. Harvey W. Wiley.

Dense silence fills the room - not a single hand clap or murmur - as HARVEY WILEY steps up to the platform to give his extemporaneous speech.

HARVEY WILEY

Is there a man in this audience who would put his hand in his neighbor's pocket, take a dollar from it and put it in his own pocket?

Not a single hand goes up.

HARVEY WILEY

Is there a man in this audience who would so adulterate, so degrade and so misbrand a package of his goods as to cheat the consumer out of a dollar of his money when he bought that package? If so, hold up your hand.

Not a hand is raised. A member in the rear of the hall claps. The whole audience begins applauding earnestly. HARVEY WILEY gives a relieved sigh.

HARVEY WILEY

The canning business, like all other businesses, will be vastly improved by a code of ethics which will exclude from interstate commerce any materials made of decayed products, or debased in any way, or misbranded as to character and quality. A Law - A Pure Food Law - will correct certain practices in the canning industry.

57 EXT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY BUILDING - DAY

SUPER: 1898

A MAN puts the finishing touches on the sign above the entrance to the chemistry building. The sign now says, "BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY".

58 INT. HOUSE COMMITTEE ON AGRICULTURE MEETING

HARVEY WILEY is seated with the other members and has just completed his testimony for various funds.

HARVEY WILEY

The Division of Chemistry has been elevated to the rank of Bureau. I want to secure enough funds for its new sphere of influence.

COMMITTEE MEMBER

Dr. Wiley, you come here year after year and ask for the increase in the compensation of your assistants, but never in my recollection have you asked for any increase in your own salary.

HARVEY WILEY

No, I have not asked for any increase in my own salary. It has been \$2,500 a year for the last nineteen years. I am a bachelor and have plenty to live on, and I want increases in compensation only for my best and ablest assistants. I don't want any for myself.

The committee appears satisfied, and HARVEY WILEY rises to leave. As he begins to exit the room, MR. WADSWORTH calls him back.

MR. WADSWORTH

Dr. Wiley - What is a scientist? I find here in the estimates for the Bureau of Soils "one scientist at \$3,000", "two scientists at \$2,500" and then there are "four scientists at \$2,500" - just the salary you get.

HARVEY WILEY

Mr. Wadsworth, I suppose you mean an agricultural scientist?

(CONTINUED)

MR. WADSWORTH

Yes, presumably that must be what is meant by an agricultural bill.

HARVEY WILEY

An agricultural scientist, according to my recent observations, is a man who can make two dollars grow on an appropriation bill where only one grew before.

MR. WADSWORTH, amused, exits momentarily and then returns with the answer dictated, signed and placed in an envelope addressed to the Secretary of Agriculture.

MR. WADSWORTH

That will go to Mr. Secretary Wilson. You, Dr. Harvey Wiley, in my humble opinion, are a true agricultural scientist.

59

INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

HARVEY WILEY is seated at his desk. W.D. BIGELOW is organizing a tray of clean test tubes and flasks.

W.D. BIGELOW

So, Dr. Wiley you are rapidly becoming wealthy...

HARVEY WILEY

Hm? I'm not sure I would say rapidly, Bigelow.

W.D. BIGELOW

There is no sense in being wealthy if you don't spend a little somewhere. Maybe invest is the better word. I don't know. Anyway, what do you plan to do with your excess income?

HARVEY WILEY

I've been considering that myself. I think I have rounded it down to three outlets. I might buy a farm, or an automobile. Or perhaps even get married.

W.D. BIGELOW

Really? Why haven't you ever married, Dr. Wiley?

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY

If you are the way I've been so far, with your work being your main priority in life, then you should not burden a wife and children with your self-absorbed absence.

W.D. BIGELOW

I wouldn't call you self-absorbed.

HARVEY WILEY

I know what a family is supposed to be like. If blessed, settle for nothing less.

W.D. BIGELOW

At least you have ideals.

HARVEY WILEY

Maybe my ideals are too overboard. I suppose I can share a trivial list with you.

HARVEY WILEY reaches into his desk to find the old poem he wrote at Harvard. After handing it to W.D. BIGELOW...

HARVEY WILEY

Not to change the subject, but this bureaucracy is taking its toll. It seems I can't find any worthwhile transcripts.

W.D. BIGELOW

You need to get a stenographer.

An energetic older fellow enters the room. This is MR. E.C. CUTTER.

MR. E.C. CUTTER

We are moved. Come and see the new library.

MR. E.C. CUTTER scurries out. HARVEY WILEY rises to follow him.

HARVEY WILEY

I'll be back in a moment.

W.D. BIGELOW

You know he's probably moved a ton's worth of books up there. Don't blame me if the ceiling falls through.

60

INT. IMPROVISED LIBRARY OF THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

The library room is light and airy. It would appear that no one is present, except for the sound of a few light footsteps from behind one of the book cases.

As HARVEY WILEY and MR. E.C. CUTTER come through the doorway, an elegant and youthful blond, blue-eyed woman walks out from behind one of the bookcases, apparently absorbed in a book. This is ANNA KELTON. HARVEY WILEY catches sight of her and is smitten, as she brings "Chemico Metrical Madrigal" to his mind.

HARVEY WILEY (V.O.)
I know a maiden, charming and
true, with beautiful eyes like
the cobalt blue of the borax
bead, and I guess she'll do if
she hasn't another reaction...

MR. E.C. CUTTER
Oh, everyone is used to the floor
creaking a little. As you can
see, I had to clear it out a good
deal and -

HARVEY WILEY
Stop a moment!

He seizes MR. E.C. CUTTER's arm and takes another look at ANNA KELTON, who, as she is looking for the correct shelf to place the book, is oblivious to the men.

HARVEY WILEY
Cutter, I intend to marry that
girl!

MR. E.C. CUTTER, surprised and amused, straightens his spectacles and looks at the girl.

MR. E.C. CUTTER
Don't you think you had better be
introduced to her first?

HARVEY WILEY
No, that won't change my purpose.
You can't turn me off by a little
thing like that; she is going to
be my wife. She's my ideal, which
I thought didn't exist on this
earth.

MR. E.C. CUTTER
Perhaps it would be well for you
to meet this young lady before
proposing matrimony.

MR. E.C. CUTTER walks towards ANNA KELTON.

(CONTINUED)

MR. E.C. CUTTER
May I assist you, Miss Kelton?

ANNA KELTON responds with amusement.

ANNA KELTON
Oh, the questions you men ask!
Here I am assisting you in
library science and you make an
offer as though you can find a
solution so much more
efficiently.

MR. E.C. CUTTER gives a smiling glance to HARVEY WILEY.

MR. E.C. CUTTER
Well now, Anna, I would like you
to put the book aside for a
moment and politely greet the man
who so courteously permitted us
to use his bureau as a library -
Miss Anna Kelton, this is Dr.
Harvey Wiley, Chief Chemist of
the Department of Agriculture.

ANNA KELTON suddenly takes notice of him, and responds
almost bashfully as he approaches them.

MR. E.C. CUTTER
Dr. Wiley; Miss Anna Kelton.

ANNA KELTON extends her hand gently.

ANNA KELTON
It's a pleasure to meet you, Dr.
Wiley.

HARVEY WILEY
I'm glad to meet you, Miss
Kelton.

MR. E.C. CUTTER
Pardon me a moment, Anna. Now
what was it you needed, Dr.
Wiley?

HARVEY WILEY
Oh, well, I need some stenography
done in my Bureau. Do you know of
someone I could employ?

MR. E.C. CUTTER
Miss Kelton is well skilled in
stenography.

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON
Me? Oh, Mr. Cutter...

MR. E.C. CUTTER
It's not going to be my decision,
Anna. Go take a look at what this
scientist needs done.

ANNA KELTON
(teasingly)
Now don't think that I began
working for you in order to be
tossed around the workforce.

MR. E.C. CUTTER
Of course not, dear - I'm
treating you just as a lady ought
to be treated. I'm offering you
higher opportunities in - life.
You're barely twenty-one years of
age and very diligent.

61 EXT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY BUILDING - DAY

As ANNA KELTON leaves...

HARVEY WILEY
I don't mean to interrupt your
current work, but if the position
is of any interest to you,
perhaps you can consider.

ANNA KELTON
Thank you for the offer, Dr.
Wiley. I will.

MR. E.C. CUTTER
Oh and Anna, don't forget to
incite your darling mother to
invite us for dinner!

ANNA KELTON
(laughs)
You know she will, Mr. Cutter.

62 INT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY FOYER

HARVEY WILEY slowly returns inside, watching her depart
through the building windows, and younger Bureau workmen
waving goodbye to her.

Dressed like a proper Victorian maid, the charwoman MRS.
GIRARD looks up from wiping down the shelves.

(CONTINUED)

MRS. GIRARD
Have you ever met the Keltons,
Dr. Wiley?

HARVEY WILEY
No.

MRS. GIRARD
Very fine people. Lovely family.
Mrs. Kelton has been a widow for
some time now, and has seven
children.

HARVEY WILEY
Now that I think about it, I
haven't taken the time to meet
many fine people. Excepting my
field of work, of course.

MRS. GIRARD looks slightly surprised as HARVEY WILEY's
countenance begins to dull and he leaves the room.

63 EXT. STREET FRONTING THE BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY - DAY

ANNA KELTON is quiet and demure, yet heads turn as she
passes by the 1898 society of Washington.

A flighty, vivacious and fashionable girl about her age
steps out of a stage coach. This is VIVIAN MALLORY,
engaged in animated discussion.

VIVIAN MALLORY
I will not sit here and be forced
to listen to every pathetic
theory as to how we made complete
fools out of ourselves!

A young man hops out behind her. This is her slightly
younger brother, EDWARD MALLORY, who is setting aside the
carriage door that just came unhinged.

EDWARD MALLORY
We did not have to take this
coach. You're the outrageous one,
Vivian. I didn't want to go
anywhere.

VIVIAN MALLORY
Edward! There you go again -
(suddenly excited) Oh Nan!

VIVIAN MALLORY runs toward ANNA KELTON.

ANNA KELTON
Why, hello Vivian! What have you
been up to?

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN MALLORY

I would rather walk, believe it or not, than take that shabby carriage. Well, you look awfully smug to have been organizing agriculture books in a makeshift library all day.

ANNA KELTON

Well, as a matter of fact, I won't be doing that much longer.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Ooh, than you've made it to the fabulous Library of Congress.

ANNA KELTON

Not quite.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Hmm...let me guess. You were chosen to give secretarial aide a stalwart young politician that will one day lead America to greater greatness...or something to that effect.

ANNA KELTON

Haha, not exactly. I'm working for a - scientist.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Ugh, oh Nan not one of them.

ANNA KELTON

(laughs)

What's wrong with scientists?

VIVIAN MALLORY

All the questions they take pride in answering are questions they've made up themselves. Mysteries of the universe? Scandalous...Anyway, he isn't wasting away on monkey business, is he? Pun intended, of course.

ANNA KELTON

I doubt it. He's a chemist. Chief Chemist of the Department of Agriculture, Dr. Harvey Wiley.

64

EXT. KELTON FAMILY'S HOUSE - R STREET - DAY

The homes right outside the depth of Washington, D.C. still have spacious lots and room for tending little garden plots, etc.

ANNA KELTON opens the gate of the picket fence surrounding the Kelton family's large and welcoming federal style house. AH SOON, a middle-aged Chinese man, trots across the green lawn with a reel mower. Two boys are seated on the porch steps; WILLIAM KELTON, age 13 and ATLEE KELTON, age 11, trying on new pairs of roller skates.

ANNA KELTON

William and Atlee! Where did you get those outlandish things?

The maid, an older black lady named SARAH JENKINS, comes from the backyard with a basket of eggs.

SARAH JENKINS

Aren't those the silliest things you ever laid eyes on? Ah Soon, you didn't help.

AH SOON

You ladies make too big a deal of such things.

Another Chinese man, AH YOU, is repainting part of the fence.

AH YOU

Who ever heard of shoes with wheels causing trouble?

ATLEE KELTON

We'll only try them out around here.

WILLIAM KELTON

At least until we're really good at it.

ANNA KELTON smiles and walks in the house.

65

INT. KELTON FAMILY'S HOUSE

ANNA KELTON quickly rushes through the foyer to the kitchen where her mother JOSEPHINE KELTON, a gentle woman of Scandinavian descent, and elder sister, MARY KELTON are setting out ingredients for baking.

JOSEPHINE KELTON

Well, Nan - are you excited or worn out?

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON straightens her hair and washes her hands.

ANNA KELTON

Both - or perhaps neither.

JOSEPHINE KELTON

Nothing too out of the ordinary?

MARY KELTON

Did you see Vivian today? She always has something new to say.

SARAH JENKINS enters and begins kneading a large lump of dough.

ANNA KELTON

Yes. Stagecoach malfunction and all. She walked halfway here with me. Oh, and mother, when was the last time we invited Mr. Cutter over?

JOSEPHINE KELTON

Oh, it's been too long since we've done anything with the Cutters. Mr. Cutter hasn't been over since you started working for him, has he?

SARAH JENKINS

It's a very serious thing you know, a young lady taking a job. You can't work for a strange man. We have to know him first.

ANNA KELTON

You're right...that means we need to invite Mr. Cutter and Dr. Wiley over for dinner.

JOSEPHINE KELTON

Dr. Wiley?

WILLIAM KELTON and ATLEE KELTON run in and each grab an apple off the counter.

ANNA KELTON

Oh, don't worry Mother - his office is still in the Bureau building. In fact, he's the Chief Chemist of the Bureau. Mr. Cutter recommended that I do some stenography and secretarial tasks for him. He has lots of science work going on...

(CONTINUED)

WILLIAM KELTON
We're going to have a scientist
over for dinner?

ANNA KELTON
Oh, William stop it -

MARY KELTON
Yes, you're interrupting.

ATLEE KELTON
An important chemist?

JOSEPHINE KELTON
Go on out boys, supper will be
ready in a little while.

WILLIAM KELTON and ATLEE KELTON sulk off, but impishly not
really that offended at all.

JOSEPHINE KELTON
You're interested in this
position?

ANNA KELTON
Yes, oddly enough. I don't know
why, there isn't anything wrong
with the library...

MARY KELTON
I thought your dream was the
Library of Congress.

ANNA KELTON
Well I didn't say this is my
dream, Mary. But something about
this opportunity seems right
somehow. It's just a change of
scenery, I guess.

66 INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

ANNA KELTON is seated at a small desk, editing her
transcriptions. A young lady known as DOLLY enters the
room.

DOLLY
Hello, how is the day treating
you?

ANNA KELTON is quite surprised.

ANNA KELTON
Fine, thank you.

(CONTINUED)

DOLLY

Well Miss Anna Kelton it's nice to meet you. I'm Dolly.

ANNA KELTON

Well, hello. But how do you know about me?

DOLLY

Word gets around. I'm the stenographer in the next office. It keeps you busy nowadays, with all the speculations about new laws and so forth.

DOLLY looks around the Chief Chemist office. She is very charming and attractive, but leaves ANNA KELTON feeling suspicious.

DOLLY

So, does Dr. Wiley talk much about the pure food and drug law plans of his? They're becoming popular issues.

ANNA KELTON

He doesn't talk, he works.

DOLLY is somewhat taken aback by ANNA KELTON's quip.

DOLLY

(Laughs)

Busy, busy. Yes, I can imagine. I really ought to get back. Hope to talk to you later.

DOLLY leaves as W.D. BIGELOW enters.

W.D. BIGELOW

Who was that?

ANNA KELTON

That was odd.

W.D. BIGELOW

Hmm. Dr. Wiley will be back from the committee shortly. Here are some transcriptions from the last meeting. You can see how these compare.

67 INT. HALLWAY IN THE BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY

Most of the rooms are dark and closed up for the night, and MRS. GIRARD has just begun mopping the floor when she suddenly hears footsteps down the back of the hallway. MRS. GIRARD steps back into the front room to avoid being in the way. Watching from the distance, she notices a young man and woman walk into the Chief Chemist office. Once they turn on the lights in the room, MRS. GIRARD hears them busily going through papers.

68 INT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY LABORATORY

Melted oleomargarine sputters and spits ridiculously in a spoon held over a flame burner. HARVEY WILEY steps back from examining it, with ANNA KELTON observing from behind him.

HARVEY WILEY

What makes this an accurate test is the difference in how oleomargarine and butter react to intense heat. The margarine boils noisily like grease and water while butter usually boils with less noise and an abundance of foam.

ANNA KELTON quickly writes notes.

W.D. BIGELOW

Will you look at that?

W.D. BIGELOW stares at a jar of reddish liquid.

W.D. BIGELOW

Cottonseed oil again. Cheap and cheaper.

HARVEY WILEY

A levelheaded citizen would rather spend their hard earned money on something that is genuine and beneficial rather than these artificial concoctions.

W.D. BIGELOW

There's nothing worse than watching scientific knowledge get into the wrong hands. First they attempt to change the natural chemical makeup of food. The next thing you know they'll be trying to change the genetic makeup of everything.

69 INT. HALLWAY IN THE BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY

As ANNA KELTON leaves the Chief Chemist office for the day, she happens to see MRS. GIRARD.

MRS. GIRARD
You people must be awfully busy
to be working at night.

ANNA KELTON
I don't work in Dr. Wiley's
office at night.

MRS. GIRARD
You don't? Well I'm sure I've
seen people working in his office
the past several nights.

ANNA KELTON
How strange. I wasn't aware that
even Dr. Wiley worked here at
night. Nice to see you Mrs.
Girard.

MRS. GIRARD
Have a good day, Nan.

ANNA KELTON leaves. MRS. GIRARD is still somewhat
bewildered but doesn't say anything else.

70 INT. NATIONAL CONFERENCE - WASHINGTON, D.C.

SUPER: 2 YEARS LATER

Voices, voices...bustling, chairs being dragged to their
places at the table in the dimly lit yet suitable
conference room. HARVEY WILEY is seated with the delegates
at the long table with a starched white table cloth. MR.
WEDDERBURN calls attention.

MR. WEDDERBURN
As we are here in Washington,
allow me to introduce our chief
advocate in Washington. Chief of
the Bureau of Chemistry, Dr.
Harvey Washington Wiley.

HARVEY WILEY
Thank you, Mr. Wedderburn. I am
encouraged to see such rigorous
support for this act nationwide.
So far there has been too much
argument about the effect of
chemical preservatives on health.
I propose to find out by
scientific experimentation what
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY (cont'd)
is the truth about a question of
such vital concern to the
consumers of the nation. Some day
we will have a law.

A young man, suave and respectable yet somewhat shady
looking, sits at the back of the room at a small separate
table. This is SOLICITOR McCABE*, sitting across from
JASPER WILSON, a close friend of his about the same age.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
That is quite presumptuous for
our Chief Chemist to announce.
Does Secretary Wilson expect to
hear that?

JASPER WILSON
Oh, George, you know better than
to think that my father would
hear any legal advice besides
yours.

SOLICITOR McCABE is satisfied.

MR. WEDDERBURN
What sort of a law?

HARVEY WILEY
A national law, certainly.

DELEGATE
Actually, a national law would be
easier to deal out to national
manufacturers.

MR. WEDDERBURN
And all of our States would go by
the same standard. Very good, Dr.
Wiley.

SECOND DELEGATE
We're not going to get far in
this. Legal drafts do no good
unless you know who's going to do
the enforcing.

HARVEY WILEY
My Bureau will do the enforcing.
My lab assistants have plenty of
knowledge of the hazards that
must be removed. We will develop
inspection teams.

SOLICITOR McCABE, becoming wary, taps his pen on his table
repeatedly as he listens to the debate.

(CONTINUED)

SECOND DELEGATE

How can we be sure that will go through? Businessmen have their lawyers. We aren't lawyers. We haven't even asked for a lawyer's opinion.

DELEGATE

Don't even bring lawyer opinions into this. They don't know a thing about science or nutrition as it is.

Several delegates begin grumbling and arguing over the issue. At the table in the back of the room...

SOLICITOR MCCABE

Do you want to sit here and listen to them make a mockery of legal officials?

JASPER WILSON

What makes you think they're doing that?

SOLICITOR MCCABE suddenly tosses his pen down and rises. JASPER WILSON decides to follow him.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

(undertone)

We didn't come here to listen to food and drug "reformers" for the fun of it, Jasper.

SOLICITOR MCCABE walks to the end of the main table where there is no chair. All attention turns toward him.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

I am a lawyer from the Department of Agriculture. As such, I do not think that the Chief Chemist's law proposition is viable.

SOLICITOR MCCABE and HARVEY WILEY make eye contact. HARVEY WILEY is suspicious and not sure what to think of the lawyer.

HARVEY WILEY

Sir, the entire reason for Washington - for the Department of Agriculture - for law - is to protect the health and safety of the people. What is so inviable about that?

SOLICITOR MCCABE's pride is hurt.

(CONTINUED)

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Law is my domain, Chief Chemist.
Why are you attempting to justify
yourself on my ground?

SECOND DELEGATE
Well, there you go.

DELEGATE
Wait a moment!

SOLICITOR MCCABE
I know how the government
approaches such things and a
national law on such a subjective
issue could be disastrous. A
separate organization devoted to
this cause would be better -
unless you first consult me on
the matter before moving any
further.

HARVEY WILEY
Bureaucracy? Larger government?
That will move our work further
away from its purpose.

****This character will be known as "SOLICITOR MCCABE"
throughout the script though at this scene he is still
"clerk".***

71 INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

W.D. BIGELOW follows HARVEY WILEY into the office.

W.D. BIGELOW
So basically a lawyer said that a
law isn't possible? Does that
happen very often?

HARVEY WILEY sits down at his desk, breathless in thought,
when suddenly he almost laughs.

HARVEY WILEY
All the times I contemplated
convincing people to support a
pure food and drug law I never
thought about having to convince
a lawyer.

HARVEY WILEY happens to notice an ivory colored envelope
with fine handwriting lying on his desk.

W.D. BIGELOW
I didn't think the Department of
Agriculture had any lawyers to
convince.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY
Miss Anna Kelton left this?

W.D. BIGELOW
Oh, really? She hasn't showed up lately.

HARVEY WILEY
She has taken a position at the Library of Congress.

W.D. BIGELOW
Oh, that's right. Well, I'll be in the lab.

W.D. BIGELOW leaves HARVEY WILEY to open the letter.

72 INT. SECRETARY WILSON'S OFFICE

There stands by the window of his office the venerable SECRETARY WILSON; his hair and beard fully white. His pleasant speech is distinctively Scotch; his manner completely successful, agitated by nothing. SOLICITOR MCCABE and JASPER WILSON are seated.

SECRETARY WILSON
But after all, he is my chemist just as you are my lawyer. I am expected to respect advice from both of you when I make decisions.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
And my advice to you, Secretary Wilson, is that Dr. Harvey Wiley is still a questionable character.

SECRETARY WILSON
Questionable?

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Just think - the Bureau of Chemistry is attempting to take on a legal battle.

JASPER WILSON
He has a point there, father. I'll bet we're the only Department without a Solicitor.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
It goes to show you how the Department of Agriculture will have many problems without any legal management. In fact, your
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SOLICITOR MCCABE (cont'd)
Department has yet to win a case,
Mr. Secretary. On top of that you
have a Chemist with imbalanced
gravitas. His ideals can't
possibly succeed now. He is out
dated in his political craft.

SECRETARY WILSON gives him a confused stare.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Don't feel bad about being
confused, Secretary -

SECRETARY WILSON
Well then, I'll handle Dr. Wiley
later. At the moment I need to
focus on this Cuban Reciprocity
issue. I don't know how I'm going
to face Roosevelt on the matter.
He's a driven man; doesn't let
anyone put a road block on his
plans.

SOLICITOR MCCABE suddenly looks enlightened.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Why not let Dr. Wiley stand
before the committee in place of
you? He is knowledgeable about
sugar agriculture, and this will
give him the opportunity to
exercise practical politics.

SECRETARY WILSON
How insightful of you. Well then,
I'll see what Sereno Payne has to
say about it.

73 INT. SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE'S OFFICE

HARVEY WILEY is present, speaking to SECRETARY WILSON, who
is seated at his desk.

HARVEY WILEY
Me? If I go up there I shall tell
what I believe to be the truth
and thus get into trouble! You
know that I have been working in
the interests of producing our
own sugar. I am sure to
antagonize the President if I
give my opinion on Cuban sugar
duty. Please ask Mr. Sereno Payne
to recall my summons to appear.

(CONTINUED)

SECRETARY WILSON gives a hesitant, rather disapproving stare.

SECRETARY WILSON

I am just as much opposed to this legislation regarding Cuban Reciprocity as you are but being a member of the President's Cabinet I dare not say anything.

HARVEY WILEY

Mr. Secretary, are you willing to have me incur the President's displeasure when I am only a subaltern? You believe I am right and you ought to see Chairman Payne and get me excused.

SECRETARY WILSON rises.

SECRETARY WILSON

Keep in mind, Dr. Wiley, that perhaps no one will make mention of the Cuban Bill at the Ways and Means Committee. I insist - and trust - that you will go.

74

INT. WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE MEETING

Echoing chatter and clapping from a broad audience fills the high-ceilinged committee room. Some entering, some exiting; the crowded gallery of observers look up at the raised platform to watch the committee debate, which appears to be closing.

MR. SERENO PAYNE

We are grateful for your presentation, Dr. Wiley. You may be excused from the committee.

HARVEY WILEY

Thank you, Mr. Chairman.

HARVEY WILEY rises from the table and walks toward the door.

MR. RICHARDSON

Wait a minute, Mr. Chairman. I want to ask Dr. Wiley a question.

HARVEY WILEY pauses with a slight hint of reluctance, sensing what is coming.

MR. SERENO PAYNE

Oh? Very well then, return for a moment, Dr. Wiley.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY takes the witness stand once again.

MR. RICHARDSON

Dr. Wiley, what do you think of the desirability of passing this pending legislation respecting a rebate of a part of the duty on Cuban sugar?

HARVEY WILEY

I consider it a very unwise piece of legislation and one which will damage, to a very serious extent, our domestic sugar industry.

The crowd begins an uneasy murmur. A famous artist in the audience, AUGUSTUS HEATON, intrigued by HARVEY WILEY's boldness, takes up his pen and paper.

MR. RICHARDSON

You have read the report of the Secretary of War?

HARVEY WILEY

Yes, sir.

MR. RICHARDSON

And the recommendation of the President?

HARVEY WILEY

Yes, sir.

MR. RICHARDSON

And General Wood?

HARVEY WILEY

I have not read that, but I have heard of it.

MR. RICHARDSON

You do not agree with them in the recommendations in respect to the treatment of Cuba on this question?

HARVEY WILEY

I do not.

HARVEY WILEY's glance wanders to the audience. To his surprise, he recognizes ANNA KELTON as she pleasantly greets a few members of the crowd while walking to the front line. As she looks up at the committee she happens to see him looking directly at her. Her countenance almost drops completely, as though she feels she somehow interrupted.

(CONTINUED)

MR. RICHARDSON
I ask you this, doctor, for this reason: Do you contemplate remaining in the Agricultural Department? Is that your idea?

Shaky laughter rises among a few, including MR. RICHARDSON.

MR. RICHARDSON
You need not answer if you do not wish. I ask simply because I have heard that you did not.

Tension builds up in the committee members. HARVEY WILEY, though somber, is becoming amused by the fast paced debate.

MR. SERENO PAYNE
You need not answer that question, doctor.

MR. RICHARDSON
Not unless he wishes to.

MR. HOPKINS
I do not think that is proper.

MR. RICHARDSON
I do not want him to answer it unless he is willing to do so!

MR. ROBERTSON
That has not anything to do with the case -

MR. RICHARDSON
The object of my question is just this, Mr. Chairman, as I am frank to state, and he need not answer it if he does not wish to do so: I have understood that the doctor contemplated leaving the Agricultural Department and going into the sugar beet industry. Whether that is true or not I do not know.

HARVEY WILEY
It is the very first I have heard of it. I thought the gentleman implied that I would be removed because I did not agree with the Secretary or the President.

(CONTINUED)

Laughter fills the room as HARVEY WILEY leaves. As he scans the crowd for ANNA KELTON, AUGUSTUS HEATON greets him at the door and slips a note into his hand with a wink. HARVEY WILEY begins to read it as he steps out into the hall, not noticing that SOLICITOR McCABE is watching him from the doorway.

W.D. BIGELOW (V.O.)
"A chemist both learned and witty
came before a sugar committee,

75 EXT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY BUILDING - DAY

Cold, cloudy weather; busy streets. W.D. BIGELOW is reading AUGUSTUS HEATON's note aloud.

W.D. BIGELOW (CONTINUED)
and 0 such statistics and learned
linguistics he poured upon
Recipro-city." Augustus Heaton?
He was there?

HARVEY WILEY
You know full well that this will
be no laughing matter.

W.D. BIGELOW
What was Secretary Wilson
thinking? Is he trying to get rid
of you?

HARVEY WILEY
He said that he agrees with me.

76 INT. OVAL OFFICE

A firm, masculine hand grabs a pen and circles the name HARVEY WILEY on a newspaper headline. The man behind it, bespectacled and stern in expression, is President THEODORE ROOSEVELT. Standing at his desk is the now worried SECRETARY WILSON.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Dismiss that man Wiley
immediately!

SECRETARY WILSON
Mr. President, Dr. Wiley didn't
go up there willingly and begged
me to have his subpoena recalled.
Dr. Wiley is very valuable to the
Department and your
Administration. This issue isn't
worth sacrificing such a capable
scientific man.

(CONTINUED)

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

So he's a good chemist. And you
let him make a decision on
commerce?

SECRETARY WILSON

Mr. President, I advised Dr.
Wiley to go and give the facts of
the case which he did in a very
satisfactory manner, in my
opinion, and it was only by a
strange incident that he was
compelled to say that he opposed
this legislation. I am to blame
as much as Dr. Wiley in this
matter.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

I will let you off this time, but
don't do it again.

77 EXT. BUFFET TENT AT WEDDING RECEPTION - SUMMER AFTERNOON

ANNA KELTON, now a bridesmaid at MR. E.C. CUTTER's
daughter's wedding wearing a gown of white organdy with
lace medallions and a tulle hat trimmed with pink
rosebuds; stands at the end of a buffet table with VIVIAN
MALLORY.

ANNA KELTON

You're kidding me. A lady
detective?

VIVIAN MALLORY

I'm completely serious.

ANNA KELTON

Where is she?

VIVIAN MALLORY

Well it's not proper etiquette to
point, but if she's the same girl
you'll recognize her.

ANNA KELTON scans the crowd to see the prim and forward
DOLLY she saw years ago in the Chief Chemist office.

ANNA KELTON

Oh, I see. Dolly.

VIVIAN MALLORY tries to control her outburst of laughter.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Dolly? She told you her name is
Dolly?

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON

Yes.

VIVIAN MALLORY

She thinks she's an elite spy alright. Her name is Mary Anne. She doesn't look a thing like a Dolly.

ANNA KELTON

And she claimed to be spying on Dr. Harvey Wiley?

VIVIAN MALLORY

She says that she and some young gent were sent by an agency to find out if Harvey Wiley is running a bluff campaign on pure food. She even bragged, "When we publish what we've discovered Dr. Wiley will be squelched for all time".

ANNA KELTON

How could they not think he's sincere?

VIVIAN MALLORY

They want to think that he's employed by certain firms.

ANNA KELTON

So this Mary Anne really gets around?

VIVIAN MALLORY

Well look at her! She's a regular Gibson girl.

ANNA KELTON and VIVIAN MALLORY quickly drop the conversation as MR. E.C. CUTTER approaches.

MR. E.C. CUTTER

Ah, Miss Anna, thank you for being such a lovely bridesmaid beside my daughter today.

ANNA KELTON

Oh, Mr. Cutter you know what a friend Marion is to me. It was an honor.

MR. E.C. CUTTER

And certainly your wedding will be quite an event as well.

MR. E.C. CUTTER continues to smile at her until both girls start laughing obligingly.

(CONTINUED)

MR. E.C. CUTTER
Well, I'll see you ladies later.

MR. E.C. CUTTER walks away.

VIVIAN MALLORY
He's such a funny little man,
isn't he?

ANNA KELTON
More confident than I am.

78 INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

SOLICITOR McCABE suspiciously watches the hands of HARVEY WILEY and SECRETARY WILSON clasp as they greet each other.

SECRETARY WILSON
Now Dr. Wiley, since neither of
us are legally trained, I have
decided to enlist a lawyer for
advice.

HARVEY WILEY
Sounds reasonable enough.

SECRETARY WILSON
Namely, Mr. George P. McCabe.

HARVEY WILEY
(recognizing SOLICITOR
McCABE)
Oh...that lawyer.

SECRETARY WILSON
You're somewhat acquainted?

HARVEY WILEY
Vaguely.

SECRETARY WILSON
Well then, state your cause and
idea.

HARVEY WILEY
I have researched this issue of
health since the 1870's. My
observations and experience as a
chemist since then have confirmed
that the diet of our contemporary
public is in decline. It doesn't
take long to trace that to our
mass industrialized food and drug
market. I think that we must make
these businesses accountable to
the people.

(CONTINUED)

SECRETARY WILSON
And your conclusion is that of a
nationally enforced law?

HARVEY WILEY glances at SOLICITOR MCCABE.

HARVEY WILEY
Yes, that's where the challenge
lies.

79 INT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY LABORATORY

In the middle of his work, W.D. BIGELOW pauses as he hears
footsteps down the hallway and conversation.

HARVEY WILEY (O.S.)
My position requires me to
research for the benefit of the
nation.

HARVEY WILEY enters with SECRETARY WILSON and SOLICITOR
MCCABE following.

HARVEY WILEY
Every honest scientist knows that
these industry practices are
fatal nonsense.

HARVEY WILEY walks behind his lab table next to W.D.
BIGELOW.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Your position requires you to
improve the practices in your own
field and has nothing to do with
the decisions of businessmen.
You're a chemist. Your decisions
deal with subjective ideals.

SECRETARY WILSON
Surely you will arrive at a
productive agreement.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Dr. Wiley, concern for the health
of the people is one thing, but a
national law is another.

HARVEY WILEY
Do you really think so? The only
way to rein careless industries
in is through law. They have to
be, as so many citizens are
dependent upon them. My intention
is to prevent mass poisoning now
and for future generations. That
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY (cont'd)
is not subjective to my opinion
alone.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Once again you are attempting to
define the influence of my
vocation to match your standards.

HARVEY WILEY
If that's the case at all then
we're fairly even.

SECRETARY WILSON
(after a brief silence)
Does that mean you agree for
once?

SOLICITOR MCCABE
I intend to use law to guard
against real and obvious threats.
Where does health and nutrition
fit into that?

W.D. BIGELOW gives HARVEY WILEY a surprised glance as
HARVEY WILEY lifts a chemical filled beaker.

HARVEY WILEY
Health is our nation's most
valuable yet least regarded
asset. That is where its strength
lies. Nevertheless, you might
have a point there, Mr. McCabe.
Welcome to the laboratory of a
scientist. I believe in trying it
on the dog.

80 EXT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY BUILDING - DAY

HARVEY WILEY walks down the steps as W.D. BIGELOW steps
out the front door and runs to catch up with him.

W.D. BIGELOW
Well, Dr. Wiley, we are
scientists by profession, not
politicians. So our task,
naturally, is to communicate our
discoveries in a medium they can
understand.

HARVEY WILEY
Science is very trying on the
human nature. It requires you to
examine evidence honestly without
exerting your own agenda.

(CONTINUED)

W.D. BIGELOW
Yes, but still...

HARVEY WILEY
After all, how would you best understand the effect of chemicals on the human body than to experiment on humans themselves?

W.D. BIGELOW
(making sure no one is listening)
That's brilliant, but Dr. Wiley, no one has ever carried out a serious long term experiment on a person before.

HARVEY WILEY
Exactly, and neither have such chemicals been carried out by manufacturers on people before. So, what would you classify as the most stably robust human specimens - those that represent the maximum resistance to deleterious foods?

W.D. BIGELOW
Young men, sir.

HARVEY WILEY
Mr. McCabe just about fits into that category, but I suppose we can't risk injuring our lawyer, now can we?

W.D. BIGELOW laughs.

81 INT. ANNA KELTON'S BEDROOM

Sunny...light shines in from the window to the side of the bed. The room is filled with colors of rose and sage.

ANNA KELTON sits down on her bed and reads aloud while VIVIAN MALLORY stands beside her.

ANNA KELTON
"Authority was obtained from Congress to carry on feeding experiments on healthy young men. The language of the law follows: 'To enable the Secretary of Agriculture to investigate the character of food preservatives, coloring matters, and other
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON (cont'd)
substances added to foods, to determine their relation to digestion and to health, and to establish the principles which should guide their use.'" The results of that study ought to be convincing to say the least.

VIVIAN MALLORY
Edward is one of the twelve that joined. I do believe that's the most heroic thing he's ever done. Why don't we stop by the laboratory?

ANNA KELTON
Oh Vivian I don't know, it's been so long since I've seen Dr. Wiley. A lot has changed. He is famous now.

VIVIAN MALLORY sits down beside her.

VIVIAN MALLORY
Well I'm sure he remembers you. He is noted for his good memory and you did give him a parting photo...

ANNA KELTON
Oh, please. Why should he have cared to keep that thing?

VIVIAN MALLORY
But you've corresponded with him some, haven't you?

ANNA KELTON
Yes, but we've both been overseas since and - oh, I don't know. I just don't want to look like I'm advantageously imposing.

82 EXT. STAGE - NIGHT

A stout, comical, mustached man wearing a tall hat and over sized shoes steps in the spotlight with a very serious impression, apparently caricaturing President Theodore Roosevelt. The audience laughs as minstrel music starts to play.

LEW DOCKSTADER
(singing)
***If ever you visit the Smithsonian
Institute, look out that***
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LEW DOCKSTADER (cont'd)
***Professor Wiley doesn't make you
a recruit.***

83 INT. POISON SQUAD DINING ROOM

Twelve young men are seated around a few tables. HARVEY WILEY sits at the head of one table, weighing out samples of food on his scientific scale while W.D. BIGELOW hands preservative-filled capsules to EDWARD MALLORY.

LEW DOCKSTADER (SINGING CONTD - V.O.)
***He's got a lot of fellows there
that tell him how they feel, -
they take a batch of poison every
time they take a meal.***

84 INT. POISON SQUAD KITCHEN

The cook, a well-dressed black man named WILLIAM CARTER places trays of the experimental food on a trolley and wheels it out of the kitchen...

LEW DOCKSTADER (SINGING CONTD - V.O.)
***For breakfast they get cyanide of
liver, coffin shaped, for dinner
they get undertaker's pie all
trimmed with crêpe;***

85 INT. POISON SQUAD DINING ROOM

WILLIAM CARTER places the food on the table for the unimpressed Poison Squad members.

LEW DOCKSTADER (SINGING CONTD - V.O.)
***For supper - arsenic fritters,
fried in appetizing shade, and
late at night they get a prussic
acid lemonade!***

86 INT. WHITE HOUSE

SECRETARY WILSON hands THEODORE ROOSEVELT a report of the Bureau of Chemistry experiment. The President examines it with interest and gives a surprised look over his shoulder to SOLICITOR McCABE, who stands behind them; arms folded and shaking his head with indifference.

LEW DOCKSTADER (SINGING CONTD - V.O.)
***O they may get over it but
they'll never look the same. That
kind of bill of fare would drive
most men insane.***

87 EXT. STAGE - NIGHT

LEW DOCKSTADER continues dramatically...

LEW DOCKSTADER
(singing)
***Next week he'll give them
mothballs, à la Newburgh or else
plain;***

88 EXT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY BUILDING - DAY

A group of Reporters line up at a basement window. It is the window to the kitchen of "The Poison Squad". ANNA KELTON and VIVIAN MALLORY watch the scene as they approach the building.

LEW DOCKSTADER (SINGING CONTD - V.O.)
***O they may get over it but
they'll never look the same!***

89 INT. LABORATORY KITCHEN

WILLIAM CARTER teases the snooping reporters. He looks over pots of meat and vegetables cooking, and then at the spread of chemicals divided up in doses according to HARVEY WILEY's measuring.

WILLIAM CARTER
Hmm...now, I don't know. You might be trying to get some confidential information. Why are you asking me what poison's being put in this menu? You tell me, you're probably eating it every day.

The reporters aren't very amused.

WILLIAM CARTER
Of course, maybe this is because you know not any average cook can fill this scientific position.

90 EXT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY BUILDING - DAY

ANNA KELTON and VIVIAN MALLORY walk behind the group just as W.D. BIGELOW steps out the back door by the window, apparently thinking at first that it was the quieter way out.

ANNA KELTON
Oh, Hello - Dr. Bigelow!

(CONTINUED)

W.D. BIGELOW
Miss Kelton?

ANNA KELTON and VIVIAN MALLORY meet up with him.

REPORTER
Dr. Bigelow? Where?

91 INT. LABORATORY KITCHEN

WILLIAM CARTER
Yeah, everyone go jump on
Bigelow! (Laughs)

92 EXT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY BUILDING - DAY

The group begins to move towards the back door.

ANNA KELTON
Oh, dear - my foolish mouth. I'm
sorry, Dr. Bigelow.

W.D. BIGELOW
Don't worry, come this way,
ladies.

W.D. BIGELOW opens the back door and the three of them
step in.

93 INT. BACK FOYER OF BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY

W.D. BIGELOW shuts the door quickly before the crowd gets
to them.

W.D. BIGELOW
We haven't seen you in years,
have we? Or I haven't, anyway.

ANNA KELTON
I guess not. We've all been
rather busy, apparently.

W.D. BIGELOW
Any significant changes in the
past couple of years?

ANNA KELTON
Not really. Oh, Miss Vivian
Mallory, this is Dr. Willard Dell
Bigelow.

W.D. BIGELOW
Well my last name is distinctive
enough on its own, don't you
think?

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON

Her brother is a member of your experimental team, Dr. Bigelow.

VIVIAN MALLORY

I'm just so speechless at the moment, aren't I? Pleased to meet you, Dr. Bigelow.

W.D. BIGELOW

Nice to meet you, Miss Mallory. Edward is your brother?

VIVIAN MALLORY

Yes. Where is the famous Dr. Wiley?

W.D. BIGELOW

Oh - in the dining room.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Dining room?

W.D. BIGELOW

(Laughs)

I know that sounds strange, but it's true. For the experimental team - or "Poison Squad" as that group out there calls it. Did you come to see him?

ANNA KELTON

We should probably go now. I was just letting Vivian take a glimpse of the place.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Where do we have to go?

WILLIAM CARTER steps out in the hall.

WILLIAM CARTER

Well, Bigelow - you took off! Pardon me, misses, I didn't mean to interrupt.

W.D. BIGELOW

I didn't have anything new to tell those people, Mr. Carter.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Well you have character, Mr. Carter - wearing a bow tie in a scientific kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

WILLIAM CARTER

Thank you, ma'am. You know that I don't get many compliments serving poisoned food to boys all day long.

VIVIAN MALLORY

So Dr. Bigelow, what does a State Chemist such as yourself actually do in a project like this?

W.D. BIGELOW

(very scientific)

Well, the point of the study is to find out if the toxic preservatives commonly used in food are absorbed by the body and thus build up and cause health problems, or if they are harmlessly eliminated. We feed the volunteers the chemically modified products, monitor how they are affected and examine their...

W.D. BIGELOW pauses for a moment, remembering proper ladies are his audience. The women stare expectantly.

W.D. BIGELOW

Their...waste.

Discreet abashment.

WILLIAM CARTER

Don't look at me, that's why I stay in the kitchen.

W.D. BIGELOW

If you would like to wait for Dr. Wiley Miss Kelton, it won't be long I'm sure.

ANNA KELTON

That's alright, I've taken up enough of your time.

W.D. BIGELOW

Don't think that, you're a friend of ours. Can I at least tell him you called?

ANNA KELTON

If you insist, but there isn't much to worry over.

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN MALLORY

She'll be at our house for the day.

ANNA KELTON

Goodbye, gentlemen.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Yes, tata 'till I find a day to snoop on my Poison Squad brother.

W.D. BIGELOW and WILLIAM CARTER laugh as they bid farewell to the rushed young ladies.

94 INT. FOOD STANDARDS COMMITTEE ROOM

A page with the words, "FOOD STANDARDS COMMITTEE" printed at the top is placed on a stack of other such research papers by H.A. WEBER, who sits next to M.A. SCOVELL. Appearing like a pair of twin detectives, the two scientists are committed to helping HARVEY WILEY establish food standards.

H.A. WEBER

To think that in this day and age we are having to clarify what a food is.

M.A. SCOVELL

In its purest and most wholesome state. Are the boys getting tired of adulterated food?

HARVEY WILEY

(rising from his seat)
Aren't we all? These experiments will have to go on for years. We have to rid the trials of as much error as possible.

95 INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

W.D. BIGELOW walks into the room in search of his Chief Chemist. A moment later HARVEY WILEY storms in, tense and frustrated.

HARVEY WILEY

What sort of goal are we working towards, Bigelow?
Convincing politicians that putting poison in food is senseless. Has there ever been such a ridiculous conflict in history?

(CONTINUED)

W.D. BIGELOW
You've been on this earth longer
than I have, Dr. Wiley.

HARVEY WILEY sighs, arms folded as he looks out the window.

W.D. BIGELOW
Oh, by the way, Miss Kelton came
by.

HARVEY WILEY is surprised and interested at first, then looks tensely irritated again.

HARVEY WILEY
Are you sure she's still Miss
Kelton? She hasn't happened to
become a Princess? Or a Duchess?
Maybe a Baroness? Or at least a
common Mrs. on her world travels,
accomplished as she is?

W.D. BIGELOW
No, she's still a maiden as far
as I know.

96 INT. MALLORY FAMILY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

VIVIAN MALLORY briefly flips through an old **Elsie Dinsmore** novel before placing it on the coffee table.

VIVIAN MALLORY
You were in an awful hurry, Nan.

ANNA KELTON
You've already reminded me of
that, Vivian.

VIVIAN MALLORY glances out the window.

VIVIAN MALLORY
Edward must be home.

97 INT. MALLORY FAMILY'S HOUSE - FOYER

VIVIAN MALLORY approaches the front door, with ANNA KELTON following behind her. To their surprise, HARVEY WILEY and W.D. BIGELOW came along with EDWARD MALLORY.

VIVIAN MALLORY
(immediately recognizing the
famous HARVEY WILEY - gasps)
You're...you!

EDWARD MALLORY, not feeling his best, shoves past his sister through the door.

(CONTINUED)

EDWARD MALLORY

Don't pay any attention to her.

W.D. BIGELOW

Yes, Miss Mallory this is Dr. Wiley. We were just making sure Edward didn't faint on his way home.

HARVEY WILEY

Or returning your call.

W.D. BIGELOW

Whichever sounds the most believable.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Well, come right in!

98 INT. MALLORY FAMILY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

ANNA KELTON and VIVIAN MALLORY are seated, chatting with W.D. BIGELOW and HARVEY WILEY.

W.D. BIGELOW

Oh we shouldn't let a woman cook in the Poison Squad kitchen.

ANNA KELTON

(Laughs)

And what, may I ask, brought you to that conclusion?

W.D. BIGELOW

The feminine art is cooking artistically, not scientifically. Not that a lady couldn't learn, of course, but we might not want her to. Frankly, could you envision cooking for a household after you cooked poison meals for an experimental team?

VIVIAN MALLORY

Well, I wouldn't want to have much to do with the experimenting.

ANNA KELTON

Did you realize that you have detectives at the Bureau?

HARVEY WILEY

Detectives?

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN MALLORY
Even a lady detective.

ANNA KELTON
I can't say much about it because
I don't really know, but I think
Mrs. Girard and I recognized a
sleuth or two around the place.

W.D. BIGELOW
What on earth were they looking
for?

HARVEY WILEY
I have nothing to hide, and
nothing has turned up missing
from my office.

W.D. BIGELOW
Ha, they found nothing criminal.
Imagine that.

HARVEY WILEY
So, I have nothing to fear.

99 EXT. MALLORY FAMILY'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

As HARVEY WILEY and W.D. BIGELOW leave...

HARVEY WILEY
Our next large task will be
presenting the data to committees
- and Secretary Wilson.

ANNA KELTON
Oh, yes, if I remember correctly,
the intention of this experiment
was to enable Secretary Wilson to
'investigate'.

VIVIAN MALLORY
And investigate he will!

ANNA KELTON smiles at HARVEY WILEY as she slowly closes
the door.

100 INT. COMMITTEE ROOM - 1905

A long table, covered with papers slid in all different
directions, has a row of representatives on either side.
At the head of the table sits REPRESENTATIVE MOSS; the
wall behind him ornately engraved mahogany panel. This is
the MOSS COMMITTEE interrogating WALTER WILLIAMS.

(CONTINUED)

MR. TOWNSEND

As a manufacturer, do you know of any way to manufacture these goods and keep them as they have to be kept for sale, without a preservative?

WALTER WILLIAMS

I do not.

MR. TOWNSEND

Have you had any trouble in any of the states by reason of the state laws interfering with your using this preservative?

WALTER WILLIAMS

Our firm has not. We have been told that as soon as this committee gets through with the hearings on this subject there will be trouble in Pennsylvania. That is all we know about it.

MR. TOWNSEND

How? What troubles? In what way?

WALTER WILLIAMS

We understand that the use of benzoic acid will be condemned, and we also know that as soon as this bill becomes a law, if it ever becomes a law, it will be condemned by the Bureau of Chemistry. Now, the only point is - and all I wish to bring out now - is that I don't think this committee ought to recommend any legislation that will give one man the absolute power...

SOLICITOR McCABE stands near the entrance of the room, observing with a group of Department employees.

WALTER WILLIAMS

...to say what the manufacturers of this country shall do and what they shall not do. It is not fair; and I think before you allow anyone to condemn any preservative you ought to investigate the subject fully by a committee of scientists - the best that we can find - appointed by the President or Congress.

101 INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL DINING ROOM - 1926

At the back of the room...

WALTER WILLIAMS

I flat out discredited the work
of Wiley and Bigelow and the
whole lot of the scientists in
Washington...

102 INT. COMMITTEE ROOM - 1905

SOLICITOR McCABE looks enlightened and intrigued.

WALTER WILLIAMS (V.O.)

...and was unwittingly giving
their opponent ample strategy.

103 INT. WOMEN'S CLUB MEETING - 1905

A dainty flannel cloth appearing washed over in bright red color is unfolded, revealing a tiny piece of red candy. The principled lady holding it is a younger ALICE LAKEY. She sets it down next to several other colorful squares of fabric.

ALICE LAKEY

Coal tar dyes in this candy are
potent enough to dye fabric - and
they're present in many other
foods. Coffee is adulterated with
all sorts of things - even
sweepings from the bake shops.

Her audience of ladies is seated comfortably and informally, though very studiously prepared at their luncheon, one of which is ANNA KELTON.

MRS. CLARENCE BURNS

Well, that is interesting, for it
is the only excuse I know for
having muddy coffee.

ALICE LAKEY

Rotten eggs are deodorized with
formaldehyde. A certain kind of
jelly, which I presume we all
like, is made of salicylic acid
and glucose. Boracic acid is used
as a preservative of oysters,
fish and meat. A Western woman
whose husband was made ill by
eating oysters went to the fish
man, who told her frankly he had
used this acid. I want signatures

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALICE LAKEY (cont'd)
from all of you on the petition
to President Roosevelt. Dr.
Harvey Wiley is working to draft
a law that will ban these ill
disgraces.

104 INT. MOSS COMMITTEE ROOM

The MOSS COMMITTEE is now gathered to investigate HARVEY WILEY's research.

HARVEY WILEY
I want to call the especial
attention of this committee to
this argument which I am
presenting. I will state it again
without reading from my
manuscript, so as to make it
perfectly distinct.

He closes his manuscript folder and hands it to W.D. BIGELOW, who is seated next to him. H.A. WEBER and M.A. SCOVELL are also present.

HARVEY WILEY
The human body is required to do
a certain amount of normal work.
That amount of normal work is a
beneficial exercise of these
organs. Therefore, assuming that
the food of man, as prepared by
the Creator and modified by the
cook, is the normal food of man,
any change in the food which adds
a burden to any of the organs, or
any change which diminishes their
normal functional activity, must
be hurtful.

MR. ESCH
If the organs were always normal,
death would not ensue?

HARVEY WILEY
(rising from his seat)
I will not go so far as to say
that, Mr. Esch. I do refer to
longevity, though, and I believe
this with all my heart, that when
man eats a normal food normally
the length of human life will be
greatly extended. That is what I
believe. But if we consume
abnormal food abnormally we shall
lessen the length of human life.

(CONTINUED)

He grabs a pointer off the table.

HARVEY WILEY

I want that chart that was made this morning. A little graphic representation of an argument sometimes helps a great deal.

W.D. BIGELOW carries a large, stiff chart and props it up on the stand behind HARVEY WILEY.

The Committee stares at it with interest, observing the steep curving lines on opposite sides of the chart that intersect at the bottom of the chart, one representing chemical preservatives and the other representing foods. Measuring lines are drawn up beside each of them, indicating their normal and lethal doses.

HARVEY WILEY

Now, I have drawn here my argument in graphic form. This is a graphic chart showing the comparative influence of foods and preservatives. We will suppose that a normal dose of a drug in a state of health is nothing. We do not need it at all. Now, imagine that the lethal dose of a drug - that is, the dose that will kill - is 100; **(Indicating on the chart as he speaks)** and then we go to work and measure at three points, at 75, at 50, and at 25. You have doubtless, all of you, studied calculus, and you know how you can integrate a vanishing function.

The Committee looks intrigued and challenged.

HARVEY WILEY

Now, see what a contrast there is between a food and a drug. The lethal dose of a food is none at all. What kills you? You are starved to death. The normal dose is what you eat normally, 100. I starve a man, and I measure the injury which he receives at different points. I can mathematically plot the point where he will die. That one chart shows to this committee in a graphic form, better than any argument could, the position of a drug in a food as compared with

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY (cont'd)
the food itself. They are
diametrically opposite. The
lethal dose of one is the normal
dose of the other, and vice
versa. Therefore the argument de
minimis as far as harmlessness is
concerned is a wholly illogical
and unmathematical argument, and
can be demonstrated by calculus
to be so.

The Committee is speechless, having no argument to refute
it with.

REPRESENTATIVE MOSS
The committee will move to
executive session.

105 INT. SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE'S OFFICE

The stately and principled REPRESENTATIVE MANN informs
SECRETARY WILSON.

REPRESENTATIVE MANN
It was excellent! The men finally
understood the point. What do you
think, Solicitor? You're drafting
the Meat Inspection Bill, aren't
you?

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Roosevelt got a hold of Upton
Sinclair's book, "The Jungle".
Some say the President through
his breakfast sausage out the
window after reading it. Enough
said. But I didn't expect Wiley's
idea to get through. Perhaps we
can still make the most of this
diplomatic government. When does
congress summon my assistance?

REPRESENTATIVE MANN
Well they haven't actually
summoned you, they've summoned
Dr. Wiley...

SOLICITOR MCCABE
(countenance drops)
Dr. Wiley! He has no legal
training!

REPRESENTATIVE MANN
But he is the most knowledgeable
on this subject. I would think
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

REPRESENTATIVE MANN (cont'd)
this is freeing you up quite a
bit...

SOLICITOR MCCABE
To see the government put a
delicate issue in his brash hands
while I remain on the sidelines?

106 INT. SENATE GALLERY

HARVEY WILEY stands by the rail, watching intently as the Senate gathers to debate the issue. SOLICITOR MCCABE sits behind him, anticipating the opposite result. W.D. BIGELOW is also seated.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Do you think the problems in this
issue are about to be resolved by
the Senate?

HARVEY WILEY
I think that the debate has made
it to the right level of
awareness. The only problems come
about when you allow the wrong
people to define the debate.

SOLICITOR MCCABE walks a slight distance from HARVEY WILEY and looks over the gathering Senate as well, perhaps hoping to incite a little remorse in the Crusading Chemist.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
I take that you think I'm one of
those wrong people, Dr. Wiley,
even though I drew up the Meat
Inspection Bill at the request of
President Roosevelt. But not all
of politics regards definition.

HARVEY WILEY
No, but we would be in a lot less
conflict if it did.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
When a leader looks across the
civil expanse of our country, he
sees a nation increasing and
thinks further of how to excite
its productivity, opportunity, -
things that are positive. Yet you
have insisted that our hopeful
industries are in need of reform.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY

Solicitor, our nation isn't hurting for opportunity. What it is hurting for is common sense.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

You pained yourself to be a correct scientist and a right scientist. What about fellow scientists in your field that contributed these so called adulterations?

W.D. BIGELOW

Aha, scientists with way too much time on their hands.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

And don't forget...we can't let medical doctors go out of business.

SOLICITOR MCCABE gives a shifty smile and returns to his seat next to W.D. BIGELOW.

A dramatically resolved statesman, SENATOR HEYBURN, stands before the Senate presenting the bill.

SENATOR HEYBURN

As I have stated before, we may extend our lines as a country; we may build battle ships and navies and constitute great armies; but if the health of the people is to be undermined by these concoctions of fraudulent and bogus medicines, of what avail is it? Now I present to you an Act: For preventing the manufacture, sale, or transportation of adulterated or misbranded or poisonous or deleterious foods, drugs, medicines, and liquors, and for regulating traffic therein, and for other purposes.

107 INT. WHITE HOUSE

SUPER: JUNE 30, 1906

President THEODORE ROOSEVELT signs the Act into Law.

108 EXT. FRONT PORCH - KELTON FAMILY'S HOUSE - DAY

VIVIAN MALLORY hands the newspaper to ANNA KELTON, as EDWARD MALLORY, JOSEPHINE KELTON, MARY KELTON, SARAH JENKINS, AH SOON and AH YOU form an eager audience.

VIVIAN MALLORY
Just read it already, Nan!

ANNA KELTON unfolds the paper and reads.

ANNA KELTON
"The conference report on the
Pure Food bill was favorably
acted upon in the Senate and
House today. This passes the
bill."

Everyone is thrilled. VIVIAN MALLORY hugs EDWARD MALLORY.

VIVIAN MALLORY
You did it, Edward!

MARY KELTON
No more testing the milk for
formaldehyde.

ANNA KELTON
Or benzoate and copper sulfate
flavored canned goods.

SARAH JENKINS
Or sulphur dioxide dried fruit.

JOSEPHINE KELTON
And now whatever the label says
it has in it is what you're
getting.

109 INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL DINING ROOM - 1926

HARVEY WILEY
How does a general feel who wins
a great battle and brings a final
end to hostilities?

110 EXT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY BUILDING - 1906 - DAY

HARVEY WILEY, W.D. BIGELOW and a few other chemists
discuss the news.

HARVEY WILEY (CONT'D V.O.)
I presume I felt that way on the
last day of June, 1906.

111 INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL DINING ROOM - 1926

At the back of the room...

WALTER WILLIAMS

If only I had the sense at the time to leave it at that and go on.

112 INT. SOLICITOR MCCABE'S OFFICE - 1907

SOLICITOR MCCABE, smirking, speaks sarcastically.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

You are coming to me to make a complaint regarding Dr. Harvey Wiley? The man that has gained a hearty acclamation from nearly every common citizen over a food law? "The Crusading Chemist"? What could he possibly do wrong?

A WHISKY RECTIFIER, JAMES SHERMAN, WALTER WILLIAMS and ELLIOTT GROSVENOR are seated in front of SOLICITOR MCCABE's desk.

WALTER WILLIAMS

I don't know of a man that has made more petty mistakes than him. This order on sodium benzoate is absurd! Much too idealistic.

ELLIOTT GROSVENOR

What gives Wiley and his Bureau the right to ban preservatives that my client has been using successfully and that enhance his products?

SOLICITOR MCCABE

I assure you, gentlemen, that I am completely knowledgeable as to my profession. You ought to have no argument with me. I haven't mistaken anything. I will admit that Dr. Wiley has some nerve in his decisions, Mr. Williams. He disagrees with my interpretation of the law. He acts as though he knows more about law than I do.

WHISKY RECTIFIER

Yes, having the nerve to declare me fraudulent when he has no business experience. I'm the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WHISKY RECTIFIER (cont'd)
whisky maker, so I should know
what real liquor is and how to
make it. A chemist is entirely
too nit picky. You're out to
destroy your administration's
reputation with legitimate
businessmen, Solicitor.

JAMES SHERMAN
You need to get that Dr. Wiley
out of power. He isn't a good
leader on an issue like this. You
say you're a knowledgeable
lawyer, sir. Prove it.

Enjoying the conversation, SOLICITOR MCCABE prompts them
to say more.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
I say I am guiltless in regard to
your complaint.

ELLIOTT GROSVENOR
You know we're right, don't you?

SOLICITOR MCCABE
I claim no alliance with Wiley. I
don't ever intend to. However, I
am more respected if I choose to
take a bipartisan stand between
the manufacturers and the Food
Standards Committee.

WALTER WILLIAMS
You're either in support of an
entire country full of businesses
or you're in support of one
chemist and his experiments. If
you're in charge of the legal
issues of this Department then
why aren't you in charge of
Wiley's law?

SOLICITOR MCCABE ponders, almost absent-mindedly. He likes
what he's hearing.

113 INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

A timid KETCHUP MANUFACTURER steps into the office and
sits down in front of HARVEY WILEY's desk quietly. The
fellow takes off his hat and places it in his lap. W.D.
BIGELOW is also present.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY

Well sir, how may I help you?

KETCHUP MANUFACTURER

I don't know, Dr. Wiley. I'm not meaning to be a law breaker or anything, but I don't know how to move on.

HARVEY WILEY

What is your product?

KETCHUP MANUFACTURER

Tomato ketchup. Please understand that I've worked very hard to build up my business and I don't think there is any other way to preserve it properly except with sodium benzoate. Is the amount we put in really as harmful as you think? One tenth of one percent?

W.D. BIGELOW

Sir, as the body filters out contaminants these toxic chemicals quite possibly remain in the kidneys. As they build up over time the quality of health will deteriorate. The victim will probably never suspect what harmed them.

KETCHUP MANUFACTURER

But what can be done about it? That's the way everyone manufactures ketchup. My business will surely be outdone by others if I quit and I'll be out of work and my family - I - I just don't know what to do.

Tears come to the eyes of the desperate KETCHUP MANUFACTURER as he speaks.

HARVEY WILEY

Ah, I see. What you don't realize is that artificial preservatives are not necessary. Why don't I run an experiment at your plant?

KETCHUP MANUFACTURER

Experiment?

HARVEY WILEY

I will send one of my technical experts to your factory, if you will permit it. Dr. Bigelow, call for Dr. Bitting.

(CONTINUED)

W.D. BIGELOW

Yes sir.

114 INT. SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE'S OFFICE

HARVEY WILEY enters SECRETARY WILSON's office to find SECRETARY WILSON, Assistant Secretary MR. HAYES and SOLICITOR McCABE present.

SECRETARY WILSON

(quietly at first)

This conference should be behind closed doors and no report of it should be made in any way to the press. Now, Dr. Wiley, does the Bureau of Chemistry still hold to the principles of F.I.D. 45?

HARVEY WILEY

Yes, certainly.

SECRETARY WILSON

Mr. Hayes, what is your opinion?

MR. HAYES

Yes, I think the Bureau of Chemistry and its Chief Chemist are correct.

SECRETARY WILSON

Solicitor McCabe, what is your opinion?

SOLICITOR MCCABE

Dr. Wiley's definition of whisky is absurd. Whisky is any alcoholic beverage made from grain, properly colored and flavored, according to the prevailing custom of the trade.

SECRETARY WILSON

I agree with my Solicitor.

HARVEY WILEY

(appalled)

But according to the law only the Bureau of Chemistry can make such decisions...

SECRETARY WILSON

(surprisingly anxious)

I will not take your construction of the law, but that of my Solicitor; that is what he is here for, to interpret the law to me.

115 INT. COSMOS CLUB

Classy, exuding perfection as though it would be excellent no matter what disaster befalls outside its walls.

HARVEY WILEY enters and quickly heads to the first telephone. After dialing a number on it...

HARVEY WILEY
Secretary to President Roosevelt,
Mr. William Loeb? I'm at the
Cosmos Club, do you think you can
meet me for luncheon? It's about
the Law, the Solicitor has
sparked a disagreement.

116 INT. SOLICITOR MCCABE'S OFFICE

SOLICITOR MCCABE enters to find his reporter friend,
REYNARD FORD, waiting for him.

REYNARD FORD
Any news?

SOLICITOR MCCABE
We've won this debate. If I could
say so, it wouldn't hurt to win
the press as well.

117 INT. COSMOS CLUB

HARVEY WILEY and WILLIAM LOEB are seated at a table.

WILLIAM LOEB
Secretary Wilson agreed with him
immediately?

HARVEY WILEY
He is definitely more chummy with
the Solicitor than with me. He
must think that McCabe can't
possibly make a mistake regarding
the law.

WILLIAM LOEB
But being a lawyer doesn't make
his word law.

HARVEY WILEY
Will you please relate this
matter to the President?

WILLIAM LOEB
Certainly. Roosevelt is a man of
sound common sense; I'm sure if
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WILLIAM LOEB (cont'd)
you explain to him the point of
the argument he will agree with
you.

118 INT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY LABORATORY

W.D. BIGELOW enters to find HARVEY WILEY packing an
assortment of apparatus for a portable laboratory.

HARVEY WILEY
Ah, Bigelow, I've been summoned
to meet the President at two
o'clock.

W.D. BIGELOW
You'll have enough for your
demonstration?

HARVEY WILEY
I think so. Take over for me,
will you? This shouldn't take to
long.

W.D. BIGELOW holds up a newspaper featuring the latest
decision.

HARVEY WILEY
That wasn't even supposed to get
to the press! Who...

W.D. BIGELOW
I don't know, Dr. Wiley, but I
believe I can make an educated
guess.

119 EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

At least a dozen reporters gather around the stagecoach as
HARVEY WILEY steps out with his portable laboratory.

REPORTER
What on earth are you going to
do?

HARVEY WILEY
I've been invited to give a
lecture to the President of the
United States.

REYNARD FORD
You may think so, but you will
find that the President will do
the lecturing.

120 INT. SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE'S OFFICE

SOLICITOR MCCABE faces SECRETARY WILSON, who is seated at his desk.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
(authoritatively)
Which official did those
businessmen come to?

SECRETARY WILSON
(taken aback)
Well, you, apparently.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
And why? Because they know I'm
the only one capable of
understanding their plight. You
saw how rebellious Dr. Wiley
responded to us yesterday. Yet
what is he doing now? Attempting
to get the President's sympathy.

SECRETARY WILSON
If he was summoned what else
could he do?

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Secretary Wilson, how could the
man not be conniving? I mean if I
was in as desperate a situation
as he is...

SECRETARY WILSON's brow raises in suspicion.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Not to say that I would but I can
imagine what he's thinking. Oh,
never mind.

SECRETARY WILSON
Well, neither me nor Wiley are
lawyers. What do you advise?

SOLICITOR MCCABE
(suddenly very friendly)
Mr. Secretary, the Chief Chemist
should not be the chief law
enforcer. He must be forced to
collaborate with unbiased
officials. The heart of this
debate is about intricate
legalities.

121 INT. WHITE HOUSE - CABINET TABLE

HARVEY WILEY stirs a flask of imitation whisky; his laboratory spread upon the Cabinet table. THEODORE ROOSEVELT is seated, with WILLIAM LOEB standing next to him.

HARVEY WILEY

The heart of this debate, Mr. President, is not about intricate legalities. It is about genuine substances versus artificial substances and how they are labeled. For the safety and sanity of the consumer it is mandatory that the substance and label are both genuine. You have seen how, as a chemist, I can prove to you by experiment that the "whisky" in these bottles labeled as aged ten years are actually artificial concoctions that can be made in a minute.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, satisfied, rises and walks to HARVEY WILEY's side of the table and grasps HARVEY WILEY's hand.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Dr. Wiley, I have heard nothing but whisky for the last three weeks, and you are the first person who has given me a single idea that I can comprehend.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT turns to WILLIAM LOEB.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Send all these documents and samples, together with Dr. Wiley's brief to Mr. Bonaparte, and ask Mr. Bonaparte to advise me on this question. The Food Law is an excellent measure, but it should be administered with some discretion. Well, goodbye Dr. Wiley, and hopefully this issue will be fully resolved.

HARVEY WILEY collects his portable laboratory.

HARVEY WILEY

Goodbye, Mr. President.

HARVEY WILEY leaves the room.

(CONTINUED)

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
One could have called that man a
muckraker, except he offers
solutions rather than sociology.

WALTER WILLIAMS (V.O.)
Roosevelt and Wiley were both
resolved, no-nonsense leaders...

122 INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL DINING ROOM - 1926

At the back of the room...

WALTER WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
...but they were about to have
carved between them...

123 INT. HARVEY WILEY'S OFFICE - 1907

WALTER WILLIAMS (CONT'D V.O.)
...a great schism of nonsense.

SECRETARY WILSON enters HARVEY WILEY's office with
FREDERICK DUNLAP - a dashing, nonchalant young man.

SECRETARY WILSON
Dr. Wiley, I have come to
introduce Professor F. L. Dunlap,
your associate.

HARVEY WILEY
Mr. Secretary, my what?

SECRETARY WILSON hands HARVEY WILEY a letter.

SECRETARY WILSON
Your associate. I have appointed
an associate in the Bureau of
Chemistry. He will be
acting-chief during your absence
but will not be subject while you
are here to your authority. His
duties are to be those of
secretary of a Board of Food and
Drug Inspection which I have just
organized. You are to be chairman
of that Board and the third
member of the Board is the
Solicitor, Mr. George P. McCabe.

124 INT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY LABORATORY

W.D. BIGELOW stands by the door way, pondering as HARVEY WILEY strides by the lab tables and shelves.

HARVEY WILEY

So, apparently taking advantage of how I conveniently tend to be out of town - well, I'm sorry this has to be an insult to you. You're my first assistant and have rare judgment and discrimination. And the food law has not authorized the appointment of a Board of Food and Drug Inspection. This new board has been made by executive order rather than statute.

W.D. BIGELOW

Why was Dr. Dunlap chosen?

HARVEY WILEY

They say because he's a good tennis player.

HARVEY WILEY collects several documents and packs them in his brief case.

W.D. BIGELOW

Where is Dunlap now?

HARVEY WILEY

In my office, getting experience.

125 INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

FREDERICK DUNLAP sits at the desk in silence, with only the clocks ticking. He attempts to reorganize the desk in hopes of having something to do, and happens to notice a fine watch left there.

Picking it up to inspect it, he accidentally knocks the back of it open and a small photograph of ANNA KELTON slips out. He stares at the picture briefly, and sees her name on the back before slipping it back in.

HARVEY WILEY enters, W.D. BIGELOW following him.

HARVEY WILEY

Dr. Dunlap, whenever I am out of town for awhile I hope that you will have the opportunity to consult with my first assistant, Dr. Bigelow.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY realizes that he left his watch on the desk and puts it back on.

FREDERICK DUNLAP
I'm sure there will be no
conflict, seeing how President
Roosevelt so confidently
appointed me.

126 INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE

MR. CURTICE, WALTER WILLIAMS, ELLIOTT GROSVENOR, JAMES
SHERMAN and several others confront President THEODORE
ROOSEVELT.

MR. CURTICE
This Chief Chemist of yours needs
a curb on his power.

ELLIOTT GROSVENOR
He's not the only chemist in the
nation. Why is his word law?

JAMES SHERMAN
It's becoming an old story now,
Mr. President.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Well I'm not the one who's been
telling it.

WALTER WILLIAMS
We're ready for change. Bring in
more chemists; surely Harvey
Wiley isn't right about
everything.

MR. CURTICE
Not more chemists -

JAMES SHERMAN
Right, you say? I've had enough
of this moral campaigning. It's
all a facade.

The Business Representatives argue. SECRETARY WILSON and
SOLICITOR McCABE walk in on the scene. THEODORE ROOSEVELT
notices and attempts to silence the businessmen.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Alright, alright! You gentlemen
have made your point. I'll
discuss this with a member of my
Cabinet. Now, go on out, I'll
speak with you later.

The protesting crowd heads out the doorway.

(CONTINUED)

WALTER WILLIAMS
(to SOLICITOR McCABE)
Where have you been?

SOLICITOR McCABE responds with a smirk and closes the door.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Those representatives have stayed here all day. Why is this issue clinging to me? Can't you handle it?

SECRETARY WILSON
That is why I have brought with me my insightful Solicitor, Mr. George P. McCabe. You remember him, of course.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
I think I might have the solution.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Well, bully right you better!

SOLICITOR MCCABE
We're putting too much blame on our businessmen.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
The ones causing me all the trouble?

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Well, yes - I mean, no, you see, Mr. President, perhaps Wiley's ideals are too stringent. Simply introduce a more objective board and compare research.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Research? Such as that Squad they say consumed about the same amount of poison as fed to the soldiers in Cuba in the unpleasantness with Spain?

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Something like that. A new board could serve as a court of appeals, so to speak.

SECRETARY WILSON
Didn't I just provide you with the Board of Food and Drug Inspection for that purpose?

(CONTINUED)

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
And that young Dunlap fellow I
got for you?

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Of course, Mr. Secretary, Mr.
President, but we don't do
research. Another board of
scientists can beat Dr. Wiley at
his own game, so to speak.

127 INT. LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

FREDERICK DUNLAP enters the magnificent library, obviously
with an important intention, though very lax in concern.
As he walks down one of the halls, ANNA KELTON suddenly
appears at a fast paced stride. They accidentally collide,
causing ANNA KELTON to drop the papers she is carrying.

FREDERICK DUNLAP
Oh - I'm sorry - I didn't -

ANNA KELTON
That's alright, I can manage.

She quickly begins gathering the files back in order.
FREDERICK DUNLAP is somewhat slow to action, but he begins
helping her. After staring briefly he notices that she
looks familiar.

FREDERICK DUNLAP
I'm sorry -

ANNA KELTON
Oh, no, I apologize, I was in a
hurry.

FREDERICK DUNLAP
Well - I'm - may I ask, what is
your name?

ANNA KELTON, surprised, rises to her feet.

ANNA KELTON
Anna Kelton. Do I know you?

FREDERICK DUNLAP
Anna Kelton! That must be it. No,
not really - I recently began
working at the Bureau of
Chemistry. You knew Dr. Wiley?

He walks along side her as they talk.

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON

Yes, as a matter of fact I was employed by the Department of Agriculture as his secretary for two years. But how did you know about me?

FREDERICK DUNLAP

Well, I just noticed you bore a striking resemblance to a photograph he has.

ANNA KELTON

Photograph...So, you work with him?

FREDERICK DUNLAP begins a confident spiel.

FREDERICK DUNLAP

I'm Dr. Frederick Dunlap, appointed as the Associate Chemist of the Bureau of Chemistry.

ANNA KELTON

Really? That's surprising, I don't recall anyone thinking Dr. Wiley needed an Associate Chemist. Do you know why he appointed you?

They enter a room ANNA KELTON was sent to work in.

FREDERICK DUNLAP

Oh, he didn't appoint me. He doesn't have anything to do with me at all. Secretary Wilson appointed me. Well, President Roosevelt contacted some universities and - kind of a long story.

ANNA KELTON

How could the Chief Chemist have nothing to do with you at all?

FREDERICK DUNLAP

Well now, people have ways of balancing power. It was obvious to the superiors that Dr. Wiley was too radical to maintain his position alone.

ANNA KELTON

Too radical to maintain...alone...? Then, what on earth do you do to benefit the Bureau?

(CONTINUED)

FREDERICK DUNLAP
I'm the Associate Chemist.

ANNA KELTON
You told me that. But what does
that mean?

FREDERICK DUNLAP
I take over when the Chief
Chemist is out of town.

ANNA KELTON
What does Dr. Wiley say about
your work?

FREDERICK DUNLAP
He doesn't say anything. I report
directly to Secretary Wilson.

ANNA KELTON
Why?

FREDERICK DUNLAP
Because I am the Associate
Chemist. It was decided that Dr.
Harvey Wiley will make too much
controversy for politicians and
businessmen if he has complete
control.

ANNA KELTON
Decided by whom?

FREDERICK DUNLAP
None wiser than Solicitor McCabe.

ANNA KELTON slams a book down on the table, fury rising in
her countenance. FREDERICK DUNLAP doesn't even notice.

FREDERICK DUNLAP
I'm also privileged to act with
Mr. McCabe in the Board of Food
and Drug Inspection.

ANNA KELTON
The what?

FREDERICK DUNLAP
The Board of Food and Drug
Inspection. Dr. Wiley is the
Chairman, I'm the secretary and
Mr. McCabe is the third member.

ANNA KELTON
Why a new Board?

(CONTINUED)

FREDERICK DUNLAP
Something having to do with that
food law. We're having a meeting
at the White House tomorrow.

ANNA KELTON hastily exits the room.

ANNA KELTON (O.S.)
Good day, Dr. Dunlap!

FREDERICK DUNLAP
Oh, yes - good day, Miss Kelton.

128 INT. KELTON FAMILY'S HOUSE

As SARAH JENKINS sweeps the steps thoroughly, she
overhears a little of the conversation upstairs.

VIVIAN MALLORY (O.S.)
Now let me get this straight -

129 INT. ANNA KELTON'S BEDROOM

VIVIAN MALLORY looks up from beneath her plumed hat.

VIVIAN MALLORY
There you are, in the Library of
Congress, and this dashing young
man happens to recognize you
because he saw your picture in
Dr. Wiley's office. That is
perfectly outrageous!

ANNA KELTON
Something very odd is going on in
the Bureau. An Associate Chemist
and new board - how can things
possibly function well with
everyone voting and canceling out
each other's votes?

VIVIAN MALLORY
Oh, Anna just when something
interesting comes up you have to
start discussing politics.

ANNA KELTON
Vivian! Can you handle anything
serious?

VIVIAN MALLORY
I was only teasing, Nan. Yes, the
problem - Harvey Wiley is going
to be replaced.

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON

That's what you would expect
oppositional government to do.
But no, it's something more
complicated than that and I don't
like it.

130 INT. WHITE HOUSE - CABINET TABLE

THEODORE ROOSEVELT is seated in the President's Chair.
HARVEY WILEY sits at his left. Directly across from HARVEY
WILEY sits SECRETARY WILSON, and to SECRETARY WILSON's
right sits SOLICITOR McCABE, and to SOLICITOR McCABE's
right sits FREDERICK DUNLAP, and WALTER WILLIAMS, ELLIOTT
GROSVENOR, MR. CURTICE, JAMES SHERMAN and several others
follow likewise.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

I want you to repeat now what you
told me yesterday. I have had the
Secretary of Agriculture and
Doctor Wiley come to listen to
what you said.

All the representatives look very loath. Finally the MR.
CURTICE reluctantly speaks.

MR. CURTICE

Do you expect us - in our nation
and our businesses to end up
having hundreds of thousands of
invested capital confiscated due
to that man's petty standards
regarding benzoate? Benzoate!
Sodium benzoate! My business
depends upon it. My money depends
upon it. Since when has a chemist
had any right to say what's good
for a man to buy or sell or eat
or what isn't? Practically
impervious to reason!

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

(to SECRETARY WILSON)

What is your opinion about the
propriety and desirability of
enforcing the rulings of your
Chief of Bureau?

SECRETARY WILSON

The law demands that substances
which are added to foods for any
purpose which are deleterious to
health shall be forbidden.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT begins speaking eagerly and sincerely.

(CONTINUED)

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Do you think benzoate of soda
injurious?

SECRETARY WILSON
Dr. Wiley, my chemist, has made
extensive investigations in
feeding benzoated goods to
healthy young men and in every
instance he found that their
health was undermined.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Doctor Wiley, do you think
benzoate of soda injurious?

HARVEY WILEY
Mr. President, I don't think, I
know - by patient experiment -
that benzoate of soda or benzoic
acid added to human food is
injurious to health.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT faces the protesting representatives,
strikes the table soundly with his fist, and showing his
teeth in true Rooseveltian fashion...

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
You shall not put this injurious
substance in foods!

The representatives sit humbled and SOLICITOR McCABE
remains grudgingly silent until JAMES SHERMAN speaks,
slightly nervous.

JAMES SHERMAN
Mr. President, benzoate of soda
was not the only thing we were
protesting about. I refer to the
use of saccharin in foods. My
firm last year saved \$4,000 by
sweetening corn with saccharin
instead of sugar. We want a
decision from you on this
question.

HARVEY WILEY suddenly interjects precipitately.

HARVEY WILEY
Yes, Mr. President, and everyone
who ate that corn was deceived.
He thought he was eating sugar,
when in point of fact he was
eating a coal tar product totally
devoid of food value and
extremely dangerous to health.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT becomes surprised and irate.

(CONTINUED)

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
You tell me that saccharin is
injurious to health?

HARVEY WILEY
Yes, Mr. President, I do tell you
that.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Why, Dr. Rixey gives it to me
everyday!

HARVEY WILEY
Mr. President, he probably thinks
you may be threatened with
diabetes.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT holds up his fist and clenches his
teeth.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Anybody who says saccharin is
injurious to health is an idiot!

Awkward silence. SECRETARY WILSON is sympathetically
embarrassed, HARVEY WILEY is astonished but unshaken, and
SOLICITOR McCABE gloats.

131 EXT. PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE - DAY

The afternoon sky is overcast, threatening rain. ANNA
KELTON, VIVIAN MALLORY and EDWARD MALLORY stand on the
edge of the street.

EDWARD MALLORY
(to ANNA KELTON)
Alright. I play the victim, as
usual. What's on your mind,
Nannie?

The White House is in clear view. Everything is fairly lax
in atmosphere; some reporters are waiting on the lawn, and
some are still arriving as members of the meeting
gradually exit the White House, the first of which is
SOLICITOR McCABE.

ANNA KELTON
There he is - McCabe.

VIVIAN MALLORY
Oooh, so that's the Solicitor.
Just how I imagined him. Smug,
blasé, strutting as though he
thinks he's the most good-looking
and intelligent man in the world.

(CONTINUED)

EDWARD MALLORY

Can't you keep your comments to yourself? I don't care to know what he's thinking and what makes you think you know anyway?

VIVIAN MALLORY

You men just don't realize how transparent you are. Look, there's reporter Reynard Ford!

EDWARD MALLORY

Oh joy.

ANNA KELTON starts walking across the street.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Well he's the only reporter I know. Nan, where are you going?

ANNA KELTON

I think I will attempt inquiring Mr. McCabe. Why not? His stagecoach hasn't arrived yet so he's stuck.

EDWARD MALLORY

The question I should have asked her is, "Are you out of your mind?".

ANNA KELTON greets some of the reporters she knows personally, one of which is REYNARD FORD.

ANNA KELTON

Hello Mr. Ford.

REYNARD FORD

Why, Miss Anna Kelton! I didn't expect to see you walk up to the White House. Oh, and Miss Mallory and Edward followed you?

ANNA KELTON

Yes, but I'm glad the rest of the city isn't as foolish as me. Otherwise there would be a much larger crowd.

ANNA KELTON walks past him and to the portico where SOLICITOR McCABE happens to be standing.

ANNA KELTON

Solicitor McCabe!

SOLICITOR McCABE gives a surprised stare.

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON

I'm Anna Kelton, I work at the Library of Congress and once worked at the Department of Agriculture as secretary to Dr. Harvey Wiley.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

Oh? Of course. How interesting.

He is as polite as necessary, and then drops the conversation, a bit anxious.

ANNA KELTON

I trust that you leave this apparently important meeting with a knowledge of success.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

Success?

ANNA KELTON

Yes, of course. You know, I am certain, how much the public anticipates our leaders making wise choices regarding the Pure Food Law.

SOLICITOR MCCABE begins to look irritated, and perhaps ever so slightly humiliated. He knows the people are not on his side. He tries to laugh it off.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

So, do you demand to hear a legal spiel regarding this issue from me?

ANNA KELTON

Yes, I demand that.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

Would it please you to know that the stalwart Dr. Wiley has just invoked President Roosevelt's ire in a manner of disrespect as I have never before seen?

ANNA KELTON stares somber and unconvinced. SOLICITOR MCCABE becomes slightly amused and more confident.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

His unbending gravitas and reserve turned comedic. Those that disregard the government will be disregarded by the government. Why worry yourself over a legal skirmish?

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON
That's all this is to you, isn't it? A legal skirmish.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
I'm a solicitor, Miss Kelton, not a benignant philanthropist.

HARVEY WILEY steps out, followed by SECRETARY WILSON.
SOLICITOR MCCABE promptly walks away.

HARVEY WILEY
Miss Kelton!

ANNA KELTON
Dr. Wiley...

VIVIAN MALLORY and EDWARD MALLORY show up from the street.

EDWARD MALLORY
Well Anna, are you satisfied? Oh, hello Dr. Wiley.

HARVEY WILEY
Why, hello and what a surprise to meet three young friends of mine outside the White House.

ANNA KELTON, HARVEY WILEY, VIVIAN MALLORY and EDWARD MALLORY begin walking across the lawn.

VIVIAN MALLORY
Yes, we came along on a stroll with Anna. She was curious - concerned, rather - about the legislation.

A stagecoach comes to a halt on the street. W.D. BIGELOW steps out.

W.D. BIGELOW
Dr. Wiley! What happened? I would have expected you to still be at the Cabinet table.

HARVEY WILEY turns to ANNA KELTON.

HARVEY WILEY
It looks like a storm is threatening. You are welcome to ride in our coach, Miss Kelton. Miss Mallory and Edward too, of course.

132 INT. STAGECOACH

They are all seated, W.D. BIGELOW directly across from HARVEY WILEY, EDWARD MALLORY to his left and VIVIAN MALLORY after him. ANNA KELTON is seated next to HARVEY WILEY.

W.D. BIGELOW

You invoked the ire of Roosevelt,
eh?

HARVEY WILEY

If he had only extended his Royal
Excalibur I would have arisen as
Sir Idiot.

VIVIAN MALLORY

How - how - condemning! For the
President to think of you so.

EDWARD MALLORY

After all your hard work? Our
hard work?

HARVEY WILEY

It is my own fault. I should have
remembered that when speaking to
Royalty - or any other official
in authority - you must always
allow them to speak first and ask
the customary questions.

ANNA KELTON remains silent and pondering.

HARVEY WILEY

You've been awfully quiet, Miss
Kelton.

ANNA KELTON

I haven't received the customary
questions.

HARVEY WILEY

Miss Kelton, what is your
impression of Solicitor McCabe?

ANNA KELTON

(bluntly)

He is saccharin, through and
through. Sweet on contact with a
bitter aftertaste.

VIVIAN MALLORY

Don't think her response to be
disrespectful, Dr. Wiley. She
treats men her own age far worse.

ANNA KELTON shoots VIVIAN MALLORY a furious glance. W.D. BIGELOW slowly slides his hat past his eyes so as to look like he isn't paying attention, though he is really laughing.

133 INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

SECRETARY WILSON now presents five chemists to the beleaguered HARVEY WILEY: IRA REMSEN, RUSSELL H. CHITTENDEN, JOHN H. LONG, CHRISTIAN A. HERTER and ALONZO E. TAYLOR.

SECRETARY WILSON
We have appointed a new board.
The Referee Board of Consulting
Scientific Experts. This one you
won't even have to be chairman
of. Dr. Ira Remsen here is
chairman, and will help keep
studies unbiased.

134 INT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY LABORATORY

The utterly professional chemist IRA REMSEN strolls through the lab, chatting as cordially as possible with HARVEY WILEY and SOLICITOR MCCABE. W.D. BIGELOW and SECRETARY WILSON watch - quietly avoiding discussion.

IRA REMSEN
So this is the Laboratory in
which the famous Poison Squad
studies made history?

HARVEY WILEY
The very laboratory.

IRA REMSEN
I don't believe anyone can
attempt to repeat such a popular
experiment. But I hope to oversee
further experimentation for the
advancement of our science.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
You both have interesting
opinions regarding advancements,
don't you, Dr. Wiley?

HARVEY WILEY
A scientist must admit that the
most amazing advancements are
things nature was already
designed with somewhere in
creation. But when certain so
called "advancements" are

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY (cont'd)
contradictory to life and the natural world, they are abnormal; a sign of decline. Many food and drug industries have put their trust in such declines.

IRA REMSEN
Ah, that was something I wanted to ask you about, Dr. Wiley. Some preservatives are made from chemicals that occur naturally. The trace amounts are just increased. Doesn't that verify the use of preservatives?

HARVEY WILEY
With all due respect, Dr. Remsen, that obviously defies common logic. Traces of hydrocyanic acid in peaches and plums, arsenic absorbed in foods through the soil and so forth are not warrants for using more of the toxins, but rather point out the necessity of reducing their quantity to the minimal amount possible.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
If not all scientists can agree as to what is harmless and what is not, then surely as long as the label states what is in the product businessmen should not be held responsible for the health decisions consumers make.

HARVEY WILEY
Nothing should be allowed on the market unless it is first proven to be generally harmless. The purpose of the law is to prevent unsafe and poorly researched products from being permitted for consumption. To label anything as "approved" and then to add as a footnote preservatives that are known to be toxic is criminal.

135 INT. WOMEN'S CLUB MEETING

The familiar Women's Club members are seated again, somewhat glum about the situation of the law.

(CONTINUED)

ALICE LAKEY

The law still exists, believe it or not. It has been betrayed by the appointment of the Referee Board.

MRS. CLANTON

What is up with Congress? And that Dr. Wiley - why is it taking so long for him to get the point across to the government? He should have done better at pleasing the administration earlier on. Perhaps then there wouldn't be as much dissension.

ANNA KELTON

Well, I'm not sure your cross-examination of Dr. Wiley is relevant to the record. You see, I've been in communication with Dr. Wiley and -

MRS. CLANTON

Miss Kelton, you are the youngest woman here. What kind of communication can you possibly have had with Dr. Harvey Wiley?

An awkward silence fills the room. ANNA KELTON, perhaps blushing slightly, resumes hesitantly.

ANNA KELTON

I've - spoken with him.

ALICE LAKEY

Pardon me, Anna - I believe one of our members has been misinformed - in more ways than one. Miss Anna Kelton was Dr. Wiley's secretary for two years. She has frequented the Bureau of Chemistry at the Department of Agriculture substantially. Do continue.

ANNA KELTON

Well something has gone wrong in the government enforcing. But it is a misnomer to simply presume that Dr. Wiley should have tried to bend and appease. A man that exploits malleable tactics cannot be a trusted leader.

(CONTINUED)

MRS. CLANTON

A trusted leader? So, we have to wait and rely on our trusted leader and the rest of the country will eventually follow? You know, some are already saying that women should do the inspecting -

ANNA KELTON

It is all fine and good for women to be allowed to manage their domain of healthy food preparation. But to exclusively begin forming larger bureaucratic problems might result in the kitchen itself being forgotten about. Women should be educated on how to safely evaluate nutritional, medical and cosmetic products for their families.

ALICE LAKEY

Exactly.

MRS. WALTER MCNABB MILLER

Good Housekeeping Magazine has continued to be a comrade to us in that regard.

A chattering discussion builds up, and ANNA KELTON quietly retreats outside to the veranda.

136 EXT. VERANDA OF WOMEN'S CLUB MEETING - DAY

ANNA KELTON steps out in the fresh air, thoughtful but weary. ALICE LAKEY follows her.

ALICE LAKEY

We did succeed in fighting for the law. We just didn't realize we would have to fight to get it enforced.

ANNA KELTON

And we thought if only our leaders knew more they would be convinced. Overall, knowledge seems to have not helped anyone.

137 INT. SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE'S OFFICE

The Attorney-General of the State of Indiana, JAMES BINGHAM, stands before SECRETARY WILSON.

JAMES BINGHAM

(aghast)

"Unconstitutional", so they said.
The State Board of Health in
Indiana must present evidence to
get rid of such criticisms.
Please allow Dr. Wiley and his
Bureau chemists to testify at our
court.

SOLICITOR McCABE stands behind the seated SECRETARY WILSON, watching over his shoulder. Thus pressured, the Secretary responds.

SECRETARY WILSON

I'm afraid I cannot allow them to
go, Attorney-General.

JAMES BINGHAM

What? Why not?

SECRETARY WILSON

Well, ordinarily it wouldn't
matter, however, it just so
happens that the Department of
Agriculture is on the other side
of the question and it wouldn't
be in harmony with the official
etiquette for the employees of
the Bureau of Chemistry to appear
against the Remsen Board experts
which will be attending the trial
in the interest of the
complainant.

SOLICITOR McCABE is satisfied.

JAMES BINGHAM

(can hardly believe his
ears)

Now **that** is unconstitutional.
Never mind. I will move the court
here.

SOLICITOR McCABE is appalled.

138 INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

HARVEY WILEY and W.D. BIGELOW discuss.

W.D. BIGELOW

Ira Remsen "Unbiased"...He's the one that invented saccharin in the first place! Is this joke?

HARVEY WILEY

It is what many honorable scientists of the past must have feared. Science is being treated as just another industry. New generations of scientists are preparing to waste their time attempting to verify a lost cause. McCabe must be proud.

W.D. BIGELOW

Why don't you fight? Why don't you go for each and every one of these people and make it so hot for him that something will have to break?

HARVEY WILEY

I have no time to spend knocking chips off people's shoulders.

To their surprise, SOLICITOR MCCABE enters.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

I make this appearance for a quick reminder. Neither of you are compelled to testify in court without Secretary Wilson's permission. No chemist in this Bureau is to have contact with any congressman without permission from Secretary Wilson or contact with the Department of Justice without my approval...

SOLICITOR MCCABE starts to leave and then turns back.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

...obtained in advance!

139 INT. COURT ROOM

W.D. BIGELOW steps up to the witness stand to give his testimony before the Supreme Court Judges. WALTER WILLIAMS and ELLIOTT GROSVENOR watch along with the KETCHUP MANUFACTURER.

(CONTINUED)

JUDGE BARNARD
State your name and position.

W.D. BIGELOW
Dr. W.D. Bigelow, First Assistant
of the Bureau of Chemistry.

JUDGE BARNARD
Will you present your testimony
on sodium benzoate?

W.D. BIGELOW
I was unable to give any
testimony without permission by
order of Solicitor McCabe -

JUDGE BARNARD
Is Solicitor McCabe a chemist?

W.D. BIGELOW
Not to my knowledge, your honor.

JUDGE BARNARD
Then that was ridiculous. Now
that you are at the Supreme Court
by all means give it.

A nervous LAWYER suddenly rises.

LAWYER
Your honor, I'm a lawyer from the
Solicitor's office. This chemist
cannot continue to present this
evidence because it is expert
evidence which cannot be given
without consent of the expert.

JUDGE BARNARD
It was about as much expert
evidence as if they had seen a
dog fight on the street and had
been asked to testify about it.
Solicitor McCabe apparently made
an error. Continue, Dr. Bigelow.

W.D. BIGELOW
The data from the research of our
experimental team has been
published in several bulletins.
Sodium benzoate has been
confirmed harmful in the trials
that took place for 5 years. I
will go into further detail of
that if you would like. This man
from Terre Haute, Indiana has
ceased from the use of sodium
benzoate successfully.

(CONTINUED)

KETCHUP MANUFACTURER
My product doesn't contain a
particle of sodium benzoate and
neither law nor money to drive me
to use it again.

WALTER WILLIAMS and ELLIOTT GROSVENOR listen with
interest.

WALTER WILLIAMS (V.O.)
Then it occurred to me. All this
time I had thought only of
inconveniences and dollar signs.

140 INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL DINING ROOM - 1926

At the back of the room...

WALTER WILLIAMS
I never realized that Dr. Wiley
might be telling the hard truth
rather than giving me a hard
time.

141 INT. COURT ROOM - 1909

The testimony continues while WALTER WILLIAMS and his
attorney ELLIOTT GROSVENOR listen.

WALTER WILLIAMS CONT'D (V.O.)
I realized that products could be
prepared far better without those
nasty and useless preservatives.

142 INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL DINING ROOM - 1926

At the back of the room...

WALTER WILLIAMS
But it was too late. I had become
a pawn in a great game of chess.
Or more so a rook, to be honest.

143 EXT. SUPREME COURT - 1909 - DAY

SOLICITOR McCABE strides to the front steps of the Supreme
Court.

WALTER WILLIAMS CONT'D (V.O.)
Did Solicitor McCabe really think
he was helping business? We'll
never know what went on in his
mind, but ultimately he helped no
one.

144 INT. SUPREME COURT FOYER

SOLICITOR MCCABE halts as his fellow LAWYER runs toward him.

WALTER WILLIAMS CONT'D(V.0)

He did what many ingenious political minds do. He curbed the interests of the misled minority to get his own way.

LAWYER

Solicitor, some of the manufacturers that came to you are withdrawing their prosecutions -

SOLICITOR MCCABE

You mean you let Bigelow's testimony get through?

LAWYER

Solicitor, this is the Supreme Court. But if people see no reason to oppose Wiley then I guess you don't -

SOLICITOR MCCABE

My appropriations and my board will supervise the law! Ever since I came to Washington I've heard nothing but "Wiley". I knew this law couldn't be enforced. Dr. Wiley disagreed. The people disagreed along with him. But I can still win Denver.

SOLICITOR MCCABE leaves his fellow LAWYER dumbfounded.

145 EXT. CONVENTION BUILDING IN DENVER - DAY

Bitter, grayish-brown atmosphere as officials from all over the country gather to the convention at the capital of Colorado.

SUPER: DENVER, COLORADO 1909

146 INT. DENVER CONVENTION

A banner spread on the wall of the convention room reads, "ASSOCIATION OF FOOD AND DRUG OFFICIALS". HARVEY WILEY, W.D. BIGELOW and SOLICITOR MCCABE are seated at a table behind the podium and which SECRETARY WILSON is speaking.

(CONTINUED)

SECRETARY WILSON

Now with regard to a few preservatives, there is a difference of opinion among the chemists of the world. One in question is benzoate of soda. The Remsen Board finds it harmless. President Emery has attacked their report. All I ask is that the hearing be a full and fair one.

Cheers from his supporting audience. SECRETARY WILSON steps down. The men rise up and down from their seats as they take turns disputing...

J.Q. EMERY

(angrily)

This Referee Board was asked to come to this convention by the executive committee, and the insinuation that it is not to be given fair play comes with poor grace. The report went to the Secretary of Agriculture and he sent it back without comment. We took it that it did not meet his approval.

SOLICITOR MCCABE taps his pen on the table as he listens. W.D. BIGELOW, with his attention still toward the speech, subconsciously grabs the pen to stop the sound.

SECRETARY WILSON

(rising)

Wait a moment, I'll answer you, Honorable President Emery. You gentlemen up Mackinac way took it upon yourselves to condemn us down at Washington unheard, and so we figured you were not the material from which judges of the Supreme Court can be made. Solicitor McCabe...

SOLICITOR MCCABE

(rising to read aloud)

"It having been determined that Benzoate of Soda mixed with food is not injurious to health, no objection will be raised under the Food and Drugs Act to the use in food of benzoate of soda, provided that each container or package of such food is plainly labeled to show the presence and amount of benzoate of soda."

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SOLICITOR MCCABE (cont'd)
Generally speaking, a meager one
tenth of one percent.

HARVEY WILEY
(undertone)
The Remsen Board failed to
measure the amount of food
consumed by their experimental
teams. That is a fatal scientific
error!

SOLICITOR MCCABE
(undertone)
Don't talk to me about error.

SECRETARY WILSON
As you cast your ballots,
remember this provision of the
law and choose the leaders that
will supervise it appropriately.

147 INT. DENVER HOTEL LOBBY

The room is filled with only the few members of the Remsen
Board when HARVEY WILEY enters. W.D. BIGELOW greets him.

W.D. BIGELOW
18 states voted for Bird and 18
states voted for Flanders. The
Department of Agriculture
determined it and their 3 votes
went to Flanders.

The Remsen Board members are quite chipper amongst
themselves, no doubt succeeding. But CHRISTIAN A. HERTER,
seeing the Chief Chemist enter, soberly walks toward him,
looking somewhat glum and weak.

CHRISTIAN A. HERTER
Dr. Wiley, I know this has been a
trying time for you. You probably
don't know that it has been a
trying time for me, too.

HARVEY WILEY
We all knew this was going to be
quite a storm.

CHRISTIAN A. HERTER
Oh, it's not that only, it's just
- I don't exactly know how to
explain - I'm just sorry. Sorry
that I've been a part of this.
You have every right to say our
science has been faulty. The

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN A. HERTER (cont'd)
Solicitor knows what the results
of our report will be before I
do.

HARVEY WILEY
Are you alright, Dr. Herter?

CHRISTIAN A. HERTER
I think I'll be alright. Let me
know, if possible, what becomes
of the investigation in
Washington.

148 INT. COMMITTEE INVESTIGATION

REPRESENTATIVE MOSS, the Chairman, proceeds to question
FREDERICK DUNLAP.

REPRESENTATIVE MOSS
The investigation for this
conspiracy against Dr. Harvey
Wiley will proceed. Will you
please state your precise duties
as existing in the department
when you are not acting as chief
chemist; what are your precise
duties today in the Bureau of
Chemistry?

FREDERICK DUNLAP
I am associate chemist of the
Bureau of Chemistry and member of
the Board of Food and Drug
Inspection.

REPRESENTATIVE MOSS
As associate chemist, what are
your duties?

FREDERICK DUNLAP
I have no duties.

Amusing silence among the committee members.
REPRESENTATIVE MOSS turns around to give a quizzical stare
to W.D. BIGELOW, who stands watching the investigation,
and returns the stare with an affirmative nod.

REPRESENTATIVE MOSS
Then, having no duties as
associate chemist, your sole duty
is as a member of the Board of
Food and Drug Inspection?

(CONTINUED)

FREDERICK DUNLAP

Exactly.

The STENOGRAPHER pauses and stares at FREDERICK DUNLAP with surprise.

REPRESENTATIVE MOSS

I would advise you, Dr. Dunlap,
to take a long vacation.

149 INT. CHIEF CHEMIST OFFICE

REPRESENTATIVE MANN and SENATOR HEYBURN enter.

REPRESENTATIVE MANN

Good morning, Doctor. How are you
this morning?

HARVEY WILEY

You're a Congressman, so I can't
tell you. You'll have to ask the
Secretary.

The Representative and Senator laugh.

SENATOR HEYBURN

Your repartee is superb as ever.
Solicitor McCabe doesn't deserve
our obsequiousness.

REPRESENTATIVE MANN

(closing the office door)
Speaking of, do you recall
President Roosevelt appointing
Mr. McCabe as Solicitor?

HARVEY WILEY

No, now that I think about it.
Why?

REPRESENTATIVE MANN

That's because he didn't.

SENATOR HEYBURN

In all other departments only the
President may appoint a
Solicitor.

REPRESENTATIVE MANN

But in this case, the position of
Solicitor didn't even exist in
the Department of Agriculture.
McCabe created it.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY

How?

SENATOR HEYBURN

Oh, he schemed his way to the top.

REPRESENTATIVE MANN

As clerk he befriended and impressed ol' Tama Jim Wilson. Became a close friend of his son as well. Eventually he was held in such high esteem that he became "solicitor". Now he's written orders for the appropriations that have his name instead of yours profusely referenced to as the official in charge of the law.

SENATOR HEYBURN

It's the most absurd thing I've witnessed. Taft has reached the presidency inheriting a big mess.

REPRESENTATIVE MANN

We've all been hogtied, that's what. If we fight to enforce the law, we will only end up supporting McCabe because according to the fine print he's in charge of the enforcing, which he in turn won't do. If we try to support you he'll just write another amendment. As Representative and Senator, we don't know what to do!

HARVEY WILEY

What can any of us do? The Denver elections resulted in the Remsen Board's allies getting the association seats.

SENATOR HEYBURN

Well, Solicitor McCabe will have to confess his swindling before the Moss Committee Investigation. The Food Law may not triumph in our lifetime, but perhaps the truth will be a vindication in itself.

150 INT. MOSS COMMITTEE HEARING

SOLICITOR MCCABE sits quietly, as he is cross examined by HARRY DAVIS. The airy room is filled with spectators. HARVEY WILEY, W.D. BIGELOW, FREDERICK DUNLAP and SECRETARY WILSON observe the hearing from the front row.

HARRY DAVIS

Why did you hold that Dr. Wiley, who believed that benzoate of soda was harmful, need not testify?

SOLICITOR MCCABE

I will say frankly that I did not want Dr. Wiley to testify in that case.

REPRESENTATIVE MOSS

Why?

SOLICITOR MCCABE

Because I did not want him to appear in opposition to the ruling of the Remsen board and the department to the effect that benzoate of soda was not deleterious.

Suddenly the sound of a door slam breaks the organized interrogation. Everyone looks toward the entrance of the building to see a YOUNG MAN angling his way through the spectators, holding aloft a package of papers.

The YOUNG MAN rushes up to SOLICITOR MCCABE's side, and places the stack of papers in front of him.

REPRESENTATIVE MOSS

Ah, this gentleman is a representative from the Government Printing Office. He has been sent with the proofs of food decisions with the corrections made in the Department of Agriculture.

HARRY DAVIS reaches for the stack and grabs a sheet of paper from it.

HARRY DAVIS

Can you identify this, Solicitor?

SOLICITOR MCCABE

Yes. Judgment 742.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY DAVIS

Go on.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

The prosecution of a beverage company.

HARRY DAVIS

This was the announcement of a court decision of the Eastern District of Missouri. In the third count the beverage company was charged with adulterating a substance with "cocaine, benzoic acid and coal tar dye". What happened? The company plead guilty. It agreed to be fined. But what did Solicitor McCabe do afterwards? He changed the notice to declare that the company was fined because of "cocaine, caffeine and 'harmful' coal tar dye". Why?

HARRY DAVIS drops the page on the table.

HARRY DAVIS

Why was the change made in your office? Why did you not follow the language of the court's information in promulgating the decision of the court?

SOLICITOR MCCABE

Because the department had never alleged that benzoate of soda was harmful. It held the opposite.

The spectators chortle.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

Yes, I changed the notice, but that writing isn't mine. I don't know whose it is.

HARRY DAVIS

Mr. McCabe, do you think that was a truthful notice of the decision of the court?

SOLICITOR MCCABE

No, I do not. But it is not a change of court's records. I never had them.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY DAVIS

But you changed this judgment to conform to what you had sent to the Department of Justice as basis for prosecution.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

That is correct.

HARRY DAVIS

And that doesn't even include the thousands of prosecutions you have hidden.

SOLICITOR MCCABE, insulted and losing, places a little round wooden cheese box in the center of the table.

SOLICITOR MCCABE

What sort of statement is?

The impressively ornate label on the box clarifies plainly, "Cheese, Camembert style, made in New York State".

SOLICITOR MCCABE

"Cheese, Camembert style, made in New York State." Who cares if Camembert cheese was made in France or America, or if port wine comes from the Oporto district of Portugal, or if Mocha coffee comes from coffee arabica grown in that district of Yemen? It's all an overdone game of definition. Do you really imagine our descendants suffering from all kinds of heart disease and cancer? Ailments considered rare in our day and age. Those diseases probably won't even exist in a hundred years. Gentlemen, here we have entered a new century that is friendly with progress. Yet Dr. Wiley has made himself out to be a doomsday prophet. I wouldn't have expected to hear that from a world renowned scientist. Have we seen the masses fall ill because of these practices? What proof of danger is there outside of the laboratory? There is no swindling at all; the preservatives are listed on the ingredients labels.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY
(undertone to W.D. BIGELOW)
And one day, when they read the
labels and see preservatives that
common sense says are sickening,
the people might start to wonder
who put them there.

151 INT. SPACIOUS CONGRESSIONAL FOYER

Large, marbled and empty. The afternoon light shining in is dimming to evening. HARVEY WILEY and SOLICITOR McCABE are exiting the building from the committee meetings when they happen to both be in the foyer.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
Dr. Wiley,

HARVEY WILEY turns to face him, surprised that SOLICITOR McCABE wants to talk.

SOLICITOR MCCABE
(rigid)
I don't think my side of the
debate will ever understand
you. Why have you kept it up? I
warned you from the beginning
that the government cannot handle
this. I'm sorry.

SOLICITOR McCABE abruptly leaves before HARVEY WILEY says anything. W.D. BIGELOW enters the room just as SOLICITOR McCABE is leaving.

W.D. BIGELOW
What intent do you think is on
his mind? Criminal? Or clueless?

HARVEY WILEY
Hopeless.

152 INT. STREET CAR

HARVEY WILEY steps into the STREET CAR. He starts to take a seat when a woman quickly moves her books out of the way to make room for him. Much to HARVEY WILEY's surprise, the woman is -

ANNA KELTON
Pardon me sir, I shouldn't have
left those in the way.

HARVEY WILEY
Miss Kelton? I haven't heard from
you in quite some time.

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON

I haven't heard from you either.

Silence...she seems very quiet, almost reluctant to converse.

HARVEY WILEY

Are you and your family well?

ANNA KELTON

Fine, nothing more and nothing less. It's just my mother and Mary at home now. The boys left some while ago pursuing their vocations. And you?

HARVEY WILEY

Do you mind if I come over?

ANNA KELTON

Well no, not at all. There isn't any reason why you can't.

153 EXT. KELTON FAMILY'S HOUSE - R STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

No one is outside.

ANNA KELTON (V.O.)

The law - it's being misrepresented?

154 INT. KELTON FAMILY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

The house is very still and quiet. ANNA KELTON and HARVEY WILEY are present.

HARVEY WILEY

It isn't being allowed to function as it should. All a legal struggle, of course. The Bureau's decisions based upon the law are either twisted or ignored. We are a nation of suicides, slowly self destructing under ignorance. Too many government leaders are entirely too caught up in the present; they fail to learn from the past or prepare for the future.

ANNA KELTON

Your decisions are slow to be accepted by some people. Does that ever discourage you from making more?

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY

I haven't really thought about that. There are always going to be people that are frustrating at times. Stubborn, too impatient to see the value of things.

ANNA KELTON

Maybe they're impatient to see how your influence really applies to their own lives. You impress people and win their hearts and then suddenly you're so far above them.

HARVEY WILEY

Do you think so?

ANNA KELTON

Well you know how ridiculous and emotional people can be. If only everyone had the logical mind of a chemist.

ANNA KELTON pauses a moment, and as HARVEY WILEY almost seems to have not heard, continues.

ANNA KELTON

Solicitor McCabe insists that you lack reserve. I'm inclined to think that you have too much.

HARVEY WILEY

How is that?

ANNA KELTON

The people that are so verbally antagonistic to the law are those that have nothing to do with it. The little doers are the big talkers. We all know that you're right, but your political enemies apparently think you're easy to take advantage of. How can you stand that? Even me - you're letting me ramble on without question and what do I know?

HARVEY WILEY takes out his watch. He appears to be checking the time, but he is really looking at ANNA KELTON's picture once more.

ANNA KELTON

If I'm taking up your time, then never mind. I suppose you have to go.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY WILEY

No, now that you've brought all that up, I am curious. What about yourself? You are very accomplished and lovely, and still you are striving for higher goals. Why have you never married?

ANNA KELTON is silent for a moment, surprised that he would ask such a personal question.

ANNA KELTON

(cleverly frank)

Nobody ever asked.

HARVEY WILEY

What if I asked you?

ANNA KELTON

(shocked)

Now you're talking entirely like a scientist, dealing in unbelievable hypotheticals - a past tense hypothetical at that and unfortunately I'm no chemical experiment to solve it for you...

HARVEY WILEY

I think that you are. I've carried your picture in my watch for this entire decade. Will you marry me, Anna?

ANNA KELTON

(almost surprised at herself)

Yes. That question I accept.

155 EXT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY BUILDING - 1912 - DAY

SUPER: 1912

ANNA KELTON and HARVEY WILEY step into their primitive automobile. Dr. Wiley has resigned and crowds of charwomen and employees come out the front door of the Bureau to say goodbye, many of the ladies weeping.

156 INT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY FOYER

MRS. GIRARD, in tears, hurries down the hallway, nearly colliding with SOLICITOR McCABE. The man steps out of the way, bewildered at her emotion. He looks out the windows fronting the street to witness the commotion along with SECRETARY WILSON.

(CONTINUED)

SECRETARY WILSON

Can you believe it? He is actually leaving. Maybe it will be good for him. This has been a strange thing, really. Just when the world had it all figured out, along came Harvey Wiley. It will have a mighty hard time finding someone to replace him.

157 EXT. BUREAU OF CHEMISTRY BUILDING - 1912 - DAY

Standing on the edge of the street...

REYNARD FORD

So you think Miss Kelton had a sudden change of mind a year or so ago, Miss Mallory?

VIVIAN MALLORY

Oh yes, Mr. Ford. Did you know she considered entering the Episcopalian Sisterhood before converting to the suffragist movement? And the next thing you know, she's married to The Crusading Chemist!

MRS. GIRARD

(tearfully)

If only we could have you in office forever, Dr. Wiley! You've done all you can, but it's such a shame that...

W.D. BIGELOW

(trying to lighten up the situation)

Well Dr. Wiley, you got your automobile and your farm and even your tart little acid radicle.

HARVEY WILEY

Continue to do what you can, Bigelow. A lot of harm has been done, but maybe it can be healed. I'll admit if it weren't for the Remsen Board I would have been a bachelor forever.

W.D. BIGELOW

(laughs)

Oh, Dr. Wiley, if only it was possible to change some of the history for the better.

(CONTINUED)

ANNA KELTON

The next best thing to changing
history is remembering
it...remember.

158 INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA HOTEL DINING ROOM - 1926

At the back of the room...

WALTER WILLIAMS

Remembering...all the time since
I've had to settle for that next
best thing...remembering, but
with regret.

HARVEY WILEY continues his speech in front of the
audience.

HARVEY WILEY

If the Bureau of Chemistry had
been permitted to enforce the law
as it was written and as it tried
to do, what would have been the
condition now?

At the back of the room, WALTER WILLIAMS, remorseful,
quietly turns away from the REPORTER and leaves.

As everyone leaves the hotel, the old friends and
acquaintances can be seen walking with HARVEY WILEY and
ANNA KELTON and HARVEY WILEY JR. and JOHN WILEY: VIVIAN
MALLORY, REYNARD FORD, EDWARD MALLORY, W.D. BIGELOW,
WILLIAM CARTER, ALICE LAKEY...

HARVEY WILEY (CONT'D - V.O.)

The health of our people would be
vastly improved and their life
greatly extended.

159 EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - 1926

They drive off through the city night.

HARVEY WILEY (CONT'D - V.O.)

The resistance of our people to
infectious diseases would be
greatly increased by a vastly
improved and more wholesome diet.

Which fades to another day...

160 EXT. WILEY FARM IN VIRGINIA - AFTERNOON

The Wileys drive up the driveway of their Virginia farm; they step out of the car and walk towards the house.

HARVEY WILEY (CONT'D - V.O.)

Our example would be followed by the civilized world and thus bring to the whole universe the benefits which our own people had received. We would have been spared the ignominy of great scientific men bending their efforts to defeat the purpose of one of the greatest laws ever enacted for the protection of the public welfare.

161 INT. WILEY LIVING ROOM

HARVEY WILEY is seated at his desk, writing

HARVEY WILEY CONT'D (V.O.)

Eminent officials of our Government would have escaped the indignation of outraged public opinion because they permitted and encouraged these frauds on the public. The cause of a wholesome diet would not have been put back for fifty or a hundred years. And last but not least, this History of a Crime would never have been told.

FADE OUT

These words scroll across the screen:

In 1929, Dr. Harvey W. Wiley published his book ***The History Of A Crime Against The Food Law***, which chronicles the passage of the Pure Food Law and its subsequent destruction.

This book was suppressed, purposely mislaid from libraries, stolen and even destroyed so that very few original copies remain.

Dr. Wiley died on June 30, 1930, exactly 24 years after the Pure Food Law was passed.