DR. PAT IRELAND NIXON
SPEAKS FOR THE
BETTER GOVERNMENT TICKET
WOAI TONIGHT 6:45

Political ad paid for by W. W. Jackson, Mrs. A. Y. Troutmann, and Stanley Banks
If you were faced with the alternative of choosing between a political machine that had been a burden to you for a generation, and a professional politician who sought to capture that machine, what would your choice be? If you were offered a third choice which would permanently erase the ugly faces of the first two, then which would you choose?

This is precisely the position in which the citizens of San Antonio find themselves today. C. K. Quin and his political associates have beset the people of San Antonio so long that a great many citizens accept it as a normal condition that our City Health Department cannot succeed in improving health conditions; that it is normal that we should have our streets in a deplorable state of disrepair; that our parks and playgrounds should be worse than neglected; that it is normal that all departments of the city government with all their resources are created primarily for political purposes, and to keep in good running order a self-serving political machine.

I was a member of the Board of Health of San Antonio for ten years. I know how doctor after doctor and board after board have tried to do something to improve health conditions on the west side, and all absolutely to no avail. It mattered not to our city fathers that we had a death rate from tuberculosis two, three, or even four times the normal rate for other cities. Why should they have any concern that our death rate from preventable disease is high. "After all," they have said by their actions, "these are matters for Providence and not for politicians."

The Health Department is under the direct control of Mayor Quin. As it has existed the past few years it is a shabby, expensive farce. It has been headed and controlled by a layman who knows nothing about health and whose chief qualification for the position is that he knows how to control votes better than disease. Associated with him are a group of political henchmen and job-hunters whose knowledge of matters of health and sanitation is exactly nothing. The hollow mockery of the department is well exemplified by the report which is issued each year. It is a beautifully bound volume, well printed and must have cost us a sizable sum. But what does it
mean with its charts and graphs and tables they have learned to make from some
other city's report? As a matter of real fact, the report each year would be
more valuable if the department would be content with the nice binding and just
leave all the pages blank. Such an arrangement would reflect the activities of the
Health Department in health matters and, in a subtle way, would represent the play-
ful joke which the department plays on the citizens of San Antonio from year to year.

These reports will tell you of the vast number of inspections made but
it won't tell you how meaningless these numbers are, and how it is possible for the
appearance of the report to be colored by the way the proprietors of the inspected
premises vote.

These reports will tell you of the number of sewer connections made in
a given year but they won't tell you that up to a few years ago practically one-third
of the area of San Antonio was unsewered, and they won't tell you how much of the city
is still unsewered.

They will tell you of the number of corrals they have torn down but they
won't tell you why they have waited twenty-five years to make a beginning. It is
impossible to calculate how many cases of tuberculosis and how many deaths have re-
sulted from this criminal negligence.

They will tell you that, due to the outstanding efforts of the Health De-
partment, only 8 cases of syphilis occurred at Fort Sam Houston in 1937. This was so
wonderful that the mayor congratulated the Health Department through the newspapers.
8 cases of syphilis among 10,000 soldiers! And they expect us to believe it! In
that many civilians we would expect between 500 to 1000 cases and Uncle Sam's
soldiers are not expected to have less.

If their figures for this disease are so grossly, so ridiculously, so im-
possibly wrong, what of their other claims in their annual reports?

They will tell you of the accuracy of their laboratory examinations and
how after all the Wassermann test of Maria Rodríguez, of Focus fame, was only 3 plus
and there was no danger from her. But they won't tell you of the large food-handling
establishment whose employees had health cards, negative Wassermanns and everything, signed by the Health Department. Now this establishment decided to have tests made by a private laboratory. Much to their surprise, about one-fourth of the first twenty-five Wassermann tests came back positive. When this report reached the Health Department the order went out: "No more Wassermann tests or no more city business." And there were no more Wassermann tests.

So much for Mr. Quin and his unhealthy health department and his whole outfit.

As to the designing politician, has any one any doubts? What has the ex-Congressman done that you should want him for your Mayor? Was he an outstanding student? Was he a successful lawyer? Did he add anything to the lumber business? Was his record as a congressman noteworthy? On the contrary, has he not been guilty of acts and utterances which make him altogether undesirable?

We have heard much of Maury Maverick's sincerity. As to his sincerity, let me cite this incident and then you be the judge. A few days before he announced his ticket, I along with many others urged him to be patient until it could be decided whether he was a logical candidate for Mayor. When it was evident that he had decided that he was the only "good man" to oppose Mayor Quin and that he was determined to announce his candidacy, I told him plainly and frankly that if Mayor Quin were returned to office the responsibility would be laid directly and correctly at his feet; I told him plainly and frankly that if he did not step aside and let the anti-machine forces concentrate on some more acceptable candidate, then he would be guilty of the greatest disservice to San Antonio. And yet in spite of this, two or three days later, when he announced his ticket he printed the names of his nominating committee and my name was on it. Fortunately he did not make me chairman of the committee. Now, mind you, I didn't know he had a nominating committee, had never attended one of its meetings and had never had any notification whatsoever about it. In other words, my name was used without my knowledge, approval or consent. When asked for an explanation, Mr. Maverick stated to me that he did not know how it happened, that Ira Kercheville must have done it. It can be understood, perhaps, that such a thing in a single instance might have been accidental but it so happened that he used the name of at least one other individual,
Mrs. R. E. Megee, on his nominating committee. Mrs. Megee was just as ignorant of and just as indignant at the transaction as was I.

These are the facts, you be the judge of his sincerity; you be the judge as to how great was the intent to deceive or mislead the voters of San Antonio.

Some one may say, "That is a trivial incident." True it is, but falsus in uno, falsus in omnibus, or translated into English, "false in one thing, false in all things." If he is so patently insincere in the little things, have we any reason to believe in his sincerity in the important things?

To any of my friends who have been misled, I am deeply apologetic. They might as well be disillusioned about Maury Maverick now as later, for disillusionment is sure to come. I have a feeling of personal sympathy for those good-intentioned individuals who have become enmeshed in the Maverick machine. I, too, in the past have believed in and have voted for Mr. Maverick. As I look back I regretfully realize that I was politically blind and personally stubborn before I was able to see and admit that Maury Maverick is a politician primarily and finally, that his motives are selfish and that any accidental benefit which might accrue to the city of San Antonio from his efforts will be accepted by him as a political by-product. Some of the people in the Maverick camp are my friends. I happen to know that they are not happy because their heart is not in it. They should make a frank admission to themselves and to Mr. Maverick of their mistake before it is too late. If misfortune should come and Maury Maverick be elected, what a horrible thing it would be to have to try to explain him to the outside world during the next two years. After a half century of machine misrule, we would have to try to protect what vestige of reputation our city has left. About all we could say would be something like this: "Maury Maverick is supposed to be a picturesque individual. All these inane and stupid things which he says and does are not merely the antics of a clown. That's just some of the color coming out of him." Aptly, one might ask whether that color be not red. But that is the particular province of Leroy Jeffers; he has told you and will continue to tell you of Maury Maverick's special color.
The charge by Mr. Maverick that the Better Government Ticket is a Quin ticket is too silly to answer. You know, I know, Mr. Maverick knows it is untrue. It is senseless twaddle and has no value except as a measure of the calibre of the man who originated it.

We have been taught that nature abhors a vacuum, particularly a political vacuum. Let's let nature take her course and get rid of this one on May 9th.

If Maury Maverick is the patriot he boasts of, if he has the interests of San Antonio so insatiably at heart, if he is as intensely unselfish as he would have us believe, then he would come out in tomorrow's papers admitting the serious mistake he has made and withdraw from the race.

Over a period of years and against their consent, the citizens of San Antonio have been forced to witness the ugly spectacle of the pot calling the kettle black. Now there may be gradations of political blackness, but that is not important here. It is important, however, that Mr. Quin has painted Mr. Maverick as very red, and Mr. Maverick in turn has depicted with equal conviction Mr. Quin as very black. Do you want either of these two feuding professional politicians? If Mr. Quin and Mr. Maverick accuse each other of being generally undesirable, what conclusion must the decent citizens of San Antonio draw? They must conclude that Mr. Quin and Mr. Maverick are both right. And that conclusion will relegate both these unwanted politicians to the political dumping ground and thereby elect on May 9, Leroy Jeffers Mayor of San Antonio; Gibbs MacDaniel Tax Commissioner; Abbe Strunk Park Commissioner; Wm. V. Dielmann, Jr., Street Commissioner and Francis C. Sullivan Fire and Police Commissioner.

Against these five men Mr. Quin and Mr. Maverick can bring no accusation of corruption or inefficiency or dishonesty. Their records are clean; their lives are open books. As a result these two professional politicians have suddenly gotten political religion and decided to pitch their campaigns on a high gentlemanly plane. Just think of that! Just think of C. K. Quin and Maury Maverick, high-handed and conniving politicians that they have proven themselves to be, being transformed over
night into apostles of peace and harmony! Eleventh hour repentance on their political death-beds will inspire no forgiveness from the intelligent citizens of San Antonio.

Here is an opportunity, the like of which the people of San Antonio have not had for a generation. Here are five clean, capable, successful, upstanding young men, unsoiled by politics or anything that smacks of politics, who are willing for the sake of their city to step aside from their private work for a short time until the people of San Antonio can adopt and put into operation the City Management Plan of Government under a Charter, which will give all our people equal representation in the management of our city affairs. They are urging you to give them a chance to clean up the mess that we are in. They have no selfish motives and no political ambitions. They are committed to cleaning up the health department, to instituting real civil service in all departments and to giving the voters an early opportunity to adopt the city-manager form of government.

Conditions in San Antonio have been so rotten so long that many of us are often tempted to quit the fight and to cry out with the defeatist, "What's the use?" The citizens of San Antonio should awaken from their lethargy and do this big thing for their city, for their children and for themselves. Let us not be haunted in after years by the regrets and the mockery of a lost opportunity. On the contrary, let us accept this challenge, remembering that we must "not be weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."