

the expansion of Presidential power. It simply stepped up these methods to meet the challenge of an ever more powerful and more centrally controlled business community.

Government intervention certainly presents thorny problems of its own. Roosevelt once said, "We have built up new instruments of public power. In the hands of a people's Government this power is wholesome and proper. But in the hands of political puppets of an economic autocracy such power would provide shackles for the liberties of the people." The example of totalitarianism in Germany and Russia is chastening. But let us not delude ourselves that all Federal regulation is Communist-inspired, that any proposal for government controls was born in Moscow. This is the type of myth which since the days of Jefferson

and Jackson the business community has been fostering in order to protect itself from scrutiny and control.

Andrew Jackson may never have been quite the raw and romantic figure that some of his leftist admirers imagine. No one called him Andy. His table manners were good, and he could read and write. But his contributions to the development of American democracy have been fundamental just the same. He adapted Jeffersonianism to the harder, tougher necessities of industrial society. He showed future democratic Presidents how to restrain the business community when it tries to assert its political will to the detriment of the humble members of society. At a time when political power has swung back to the Right, liberals will find new inspiration in his fighting spirit.



QUIET WOMAN

BY HANNAH KAHN

Take me quietly that there be peace between us;
I who cried on mountain peaks must now be still.
Flame consumes too much of substance in the burning;
Let me pause on smoother earth, forsake the hill.

Take me softly, take me slowly. Like a pillow
Let me be that you may lean your head on me,
And caressing you, be like a supple willow
Swaying gently without need or urgency.

Thus for peace I barter planets and their tokens
And for ease I barter crimson, growing old;
But relinquishing the peaks, am not forsaken
And not quite so desolate or quite so cold.

WHAT IS KNOWN ABOUT LIVER DISEASES

BY JOSEPH D. WASSERSUG, M.D.

THE liver — which is the largest single gland in the human body — has been likened by imaginative medical writers to a “drugstore,” a “commissary” and a “chemical laboratory.” Silently, without any beatings or rumblings, without our even being aware of its existence, the liver carries on a multitude of essential functions. “In some way or other,” says one authority, “the liver is concerned with practically every function in the body.”

Normally the liver is too small to be felt by the doctor’s prying fingers as he palpates an abdomen for some evidence of disease. Yet it is a large organ. It averages about a foot across in width, about six inches from front to back and it usually weighs from three to five pounds. In a way, it is divided into right and left sections, with the greater part of its bulk on the right. Microscopically, it is composed chiefly of polygonal cells which are arranged in characteristic clusters called lobules. The liver has another cell, star-like in shape, that is an assiduous scavenger and doughty germ-fighter.

The polygonal cell is the key worker in the intricate process of chemical synthesis and analysis that is constantly taking place. As in any well-organized laboratory or plant, the worker cell must be supplied with suitable raw materials for his tasks as well as with adequate nourishment. In the liver both of these requirements are admirably fulfilled. Unlike other organs, the liver has a dual blood supply. From the portal vein it receives from the stomach and intestines blood that is loaded with “raw material,” the just-digested food. From the hepatic artery it receives oxygen-rich blood to “feed” the working cell. In a fashion, the portal vein may be likened to a great one-way highway that allows trucks filled with produce to be rushed from distant farms to market.

Or it may be compared to the conveyor belt in a large factory, carrying unfinished material to the mechanics at the work-benches.

To make our analogy between the liver and a factory complete, we need only “outlets” for our finished prod-

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