



Doctor's wife calling for hubby's sake on people she would "rather die than mix with."



Dr. Rust, whose slogan "We've got to get the roses back in those little cheeks" makes a great hit with Mrs. Switzer, who buys her complexion at the drug store.



Dr. Deady, who prides himself on a cheery sickroom personality calculated to start the patient on the road to health—very annoying at times, especially if one is sick with grip.



Three-thirty a. m. and Dr. Towne is called for the third time this week to attend a patient three miles off who has let his bill run for six months and will probably owe for six months more.



Doctor who has just looked through and beyond the lady who made the unpardonable mistake of changing doctors and getting well under the care of a rival M. D.

AMONG US MORTALS THE MEDICAL PROFESSION

DRAWN BY W. E. HILL



Listening to the fifteen-minute recital of Mrs. Dean's symptoms, and just what her own diagnosis of the case is. The doctor is expected to agree with her, but she is willing to hear his opinion.



"Just keep her out in the car all day, and she'll be all right in no time!" says Dr. Crisp, whose practice lies usually among the very well-to-do and is not to be blamed for supposing that Miss Heery, the seamstress, had her own Rolls-Royce.



Dr. Lampay, who specializes in the knee and scapula. His latest discovery is that liver trouble is curable, even in the most extreme cases, by an operation on the knee.