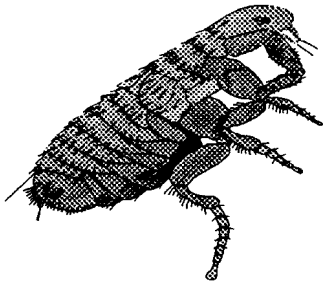


The National Salivator

From the office of Drs. Paul & Terri Silverman
29 Cedar Road, East Northport, NY
(516) 368-0062

Formerly "Word of Mouth"
Now more dentally
sensational than ever.

My Family Was Abducted By Plaque Sucking Space Aliens!



***Woman saves family by fashioning
floss from clothing threads...***

***"I thought they would keep us
forever!"***

Tartarville, Tennessee- Reports of contacts with space aliens around these parts are about as common as a bagels and lox breakfast. But for Mrs. Harley D. Sickell, a close encounter of the third kind left a bad taste in her mouth in more ways than one. Mrs. Sickell, a housewife and freelance pedicurist, tells it in her own words...

"We had just come back from the mall to buy shoes for my baby, Kathie Lee. She's named after the famous television star, you know. She really needed them shoes bad. She's starting first grade soon and the school requires them. Anyway, we walk into the house and right away we smell something burning. We run into the kitchen and there in the sink are all the roach motels we had spread around the pantry and cabinets, piled up high and burning. Just then, this thing with long hairy arms grabs me around the neck. For a second I thought it was Harley D. The D. stands for Davidson. It wasn't him, though. It was this big, ugly thing, looked like a huge bug. I screamed for Harley to protect me, but he was already passed out on the floor. I saw that another of these things had my baby, but I couldn't break free. I thought for sure we was gonna be bug food.

Next thing we know, we wake up in this cave or something. One of these bugs comes up to us and starts talking. It talks English, not good like us, but enough that we can understand. It tells us that it is here to study us from another planet and not to worry. Then it drops this bag in front of us and leaves. see page 2

Also In This Issue:

***What The Stars Get Caught Between Their
Teeth, A Hollywood Hygienist Tells All!***

***A Common Dental Procedure That Could
Wipe Out Millions, The Truth Revealed...***

Plaque Sucking Aliens

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Well, before I could stop her, little Kathie Lee runs over to the bag and looks in. "Food", she screams. Harley and I start pulling stuff out of the bag. There was all kinds of junk food, cookies, candy bars, taffy. We was all pretty hungry and even though we knew that sticky foods can be just awful on your teeth we were just too starved to care. By the time we finished chowing down on all those sweets my teeth felt like they had a coat like a possum. Kathie Lee was cryin' in the corner that she needed some floss. I tried to comfort my baby. I told her that sometimes, like when you're captured by aliens, its ok not to floss for one night. We was all so tired, before long we fell asleep.

The next morning Harley and I started trying to figure out how to get out of this mess. While we're jawing away, little Kathie Lee runs up and says, "Mommy, my teeth feel all clean again". I hadn't given it much thought, but so did mine. We started to wonder how that could be after all the junk we had eaten. Just then the bug guy drops another bag of food off for us. More of the same stuff. We started to think. What if they want us to have dirty teeth. Maybe they need it for something. Well, we ate up again, but that night we just pretended to be asleep to see what happened.

Sure enough, after a couple of hours, three bug men come crawling in and start to look us over. Then one leans over me. I'm lying there real still, trying not to move. All of a sudden, this tube shoots out of its mouth and into mine. I feel this sucking for a second, then its over. I try not to puke and wait until they're gone. Harley and Kathie Lee slept through the whole thing, but I've got it all figured out. These guys live on our plaque, that's why they feed us all the junk food.

The next day I start pulling threads out of my shirt, from the bottom so they won't notice if I keep it tucked in. We still eat the junk food, but when we're done we use our fingers to wipe off our teeth and then floss with the threads. That night when my bug comes in for his meal he seems upset. The tube moves around my mouth a while but I don't think he gets much.

The next day when the bug guy brings food he's walking unsteady-like. We eat up and laugh at them while we clean up our teeth. They try to feed again that night, but when they don't find anything they start making these funny sounds to each other, almost like they're fighting. The day after, when bug man comes in with food, he falls over when he drops the bag. We run out and see the other two bugs lying on their backs, their legs kicking in the air like from some insect spray commercial.

Anyway, we get out of the cave and find out that we're only about a mile from home. We get home and call the police. We tell them about the whole thing and they go to the cave. By the time they get there everything is gone and they think we're crazy. But I know it happened and this family will never forget to floss again.

Gumline Gossip:

A Hollywood hygienist gives us the inside scoop on what she scoops up inside...

The small apartment in Venice, Ca. overlooks the beach. Cathy was drawn to Tinseltown by the same glitter and glamour that attracts so many young people like moths to a flame. But the years of waiting tables "just until the big break comes" gave way to practicality. After two years of a dental hygiene program, Cathy landed a job in a dental office that for her is a dream come true. While she is not living out her dream of being an Academy Award winning actress, she gets to hobnob with the stars daily in her role as an oral health care practitioner in a high profile dental office.

***What she finds, what it means, how it can affect you...
more exciting facts follow on the next page...***

The sectional sofa fits snugly into the corner of the living room that Cathy calls her trophy room. There, on the wall above our heads and preserved in plastic, is a collection of interesting memorabilia removed from the mouths of the rich and famous. Discretion prevents Cathy from naming names and the artifacts are labelled with a code so only she knows the previous owner. Someday Cathy hopes to donate her collection of "commemorative plaque" to a dental school museum.

"I don't understand it at all", Cathy says with an air of concern that shows her dedication to her chosen profession. "These people spend fortunes on their mouths so they will look just right and then don't take care of their teeth at all." Gesturing upwards to the array of popcorn husks and remnants of corn on the cob adorning her wall, she shakes her head. "You don't get this much food trapped between your teeth unless you're having a problem. Food impaction, the technical term for food getting trapped between your teeth, can be a warning sign of problems just as much as cold sensitivity or pain on biting.

When food is getting trapped between teeth on a frequent basis there is a greater potential for decay to form, so it is not a problem to ignore. It may also be a warning sign of gum disease. In some instances of gum disease the teeth begin to shift because of decreased support. As they shift, spaces open up and food gets caught. Of course, it might be nothing more than a chipped or broken filling or tooth that allows the food to work itself between the teeth, but even that should be attended to."

Cathy apologizes as she wipes away a tear. "I know this seems silly, but when you have devoted your life to clean teeth and healthy gums, it seems so tragic to ignore the warning signs. I only hope I can get this message out and understood. Otherwise I'll need to find a larger apartment to house my collection." Point well taken, Cathy!

Millions Disappear From Common Dental Practice

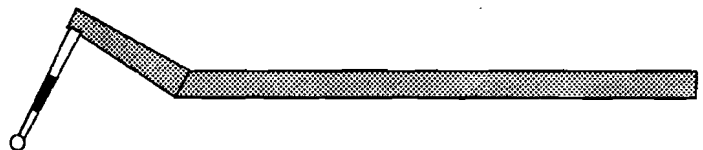
It rushes towards you, a white tidal wave over 100 stories high. In the swirling sludge that rushes before it you see friends and family bobbing in the churning debris raised by its fury. Not a pleasant image, but that is how a piece of floss looks to a single bacterium living between your teeth. One single pass with dental floss can eliminate millions of these pesky critters. I'm sure many of you are now thinking, "but how could I ever cause such trauma to a living organism, especially one that I harbor in my own body?" Well, let's look at the facts. It may be him or you. You can parade around in your "Save the Plaque" t-shirt but don't come crying to me when you can't eat at the luncheon.

A first line of defense against these single-celled saboteurs is a means of detecting damage early. The American Dental Association and the American Academy of Periodontology, the branch of dentistry that treats gum disease, have established a screening program to help evaluate the health of the gums and determine what

treatment may be required.

This new screening program is called PSR, short for Periodontal Screening and Recording. It is a fast and simple process that is not meant to diagnose a specific condition, but to evaluate whether further diagnostic procedures are needed.

The screening procedure is done with a thin probe with a ball-shaped end. There is a colored band on the probe that begins 3.5 millimeters from the end of the probe. This band is 2 millimeters wide.



continued on back page

The probe is gently slipped between the gum and the tooth and the depth to which it can be placed is noted. Each tooth is evaluated in at least 6 spots spaced evenly around the tooth and all teeth in the mouth are checked. The mouth is divided into six equal sections for purposes of scoring the evaluation and a single score is given to each section. The score of each section is based upon whether the colored band on the probe is visible and whether there is tartar or inflammation present. More detailed information is available in the office about this new and effective screening procedure.
