

Tooth fairy?

Progress colleague and friend Kevin Thompson, inspired by the ongoing: Why I Love My Dentist Contest sponsored by Dr. Alan Sacks of West Caldwell, has offered his own opinion and dentist. I must say that Kevin is a tad old for this competition since it is limited to those aged three to 18 who may enter a drawing or 25 word essays to Dr. Sacks, 700 Bloomfield Ave., West Caldwell by March 15. Entries by the way, should include all the vital statistics, name, address, phone, etc.

Kevin insisted on telling me and I am going to tell you why he thinks his dentist is the best. It's rather an involved story and certainly longer than the 25 words

specified in the contest entry, another reason why it would be ineligible even if Kevin were 7.

Seems that Kevin had a front tooth which he thinks was done in by a fence which came up and hit his face about 30 years ago. In the 30 intervening years, many things were done to save this tooth but as Kevin notes, all had failed and the tooth finally had to go.

Now, Kevin has this phobic fear of Novocaine injections because he insists he recalls at one time needles were loaded into huge vacuum tubes for force and looked like machine guns. So he tends to avoid anything to do with Novocaine. But as he explains "I had a good dentist to fall back on. She will take care of everything. After all She is kind. She is considerate and She is good."

Believe this or not, Kevin tells us that he sat down in the chair, his dentist hit him with a short left hook and straight right hand, both right on the button and the offending tooth just popped out.

"She caught it in the air," marvels Kevin, "about nose high and that was it save a little mopping up work. Bottom line I love my dentist because She is painless and She is different, too."

Wonder if she was in the Golden Gloves boxing tourney before she took up teeth as a profession?