

Official Handbook for members of
FRANK BUCK'S ADVENTURERS CLUB



(BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE)

Frank Buck's
MOST THRILLING ADVENTURE



THIS BOOK BELONGS TO

SIGNED _____

It contains confidential information for members of

Frank Buck's
ADVENTURERS CLUB

and should be shown **ONLY** to your family and boys and girls you want to become fellow club members.

SPECIAL WARNING: Do not show Secret Pages 14 and 15 to anyone, except your parents!

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LITHO. IN U.S.A.

Frank Buck's
ADVENTURERS CLUB
919 N. MICHIGAN AVE.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Dear Fellow Adventurer:

I am mighty glad to welcome you to our Adventurers Club. Here's your club pin and official handbook.

Wear your club pin proudly. It marks you as one of a chosen group with special privileges only members can enjoy. Your book contains not only my most thrilling adventure, which I wrote especially for you, but also a lot of other things -- secret pages, confidential information, interesting pictures, my mysterious jungle code, and wonderful prizes which only boys and girls in our club can get. So read every page carefully.

Tell all your friends that they, too, can become members by sending in the carton from any Pepsodent product.

Yours for adventure,

Frank Buck



Frank Buck's Coolie Camp in the heart of the Jungles



*Greetings to my
Fellow Adventurers
From
Frank Buck*

My Most Thrilling Adventure

Written especially for members of my Adventurers Club
By (Bring 'Em Back Alive) FRANK BUCK
(This story has never before been published)

THE biggest thrill of my life came just a year ago. I have had plenty of thrills—twenty years packed with adventures in far-off jungle countries in Malaya and Ceylon and India—but this one was the biggest of all because it took me **TEN YEARS** to get it!

I have shot a leopard alive out of a tree into a net by cutting the branch it was on with bullets; I have crawled into an eighteen-foot pit with a genuine man-eating tiger and put him into a cage by his tail; I have had a poisonous cobra—one of the deadliest snakes known—spit his venom into my eyes so I was blinded for hours and didn't know whether I'd ever recover my sight. These were all thrills—and pretty exciting and dangerous. But the biggest one was when I caught my male Indian rhinoceros just last year!

It was big because as I said I had been trying to capture one of these animals for the past ten years. They are the rarest and biggest of the whole rhino family. There are hundreds of leopards and tigers in the jungles to every one of these great, strange beasts. Even the Nepalese, or jungle people,



Frank (Bring 'Em Back Alive) Buck's Coolie Camp at the Century of Progress in Chicago.



A MALE RHINO
5 tons of fight! Not one
in captivity until - - -

who live in the country where they are found rarely see them. They are called "armor-plated" rhinos because their backs are heavy and tough as steel plates. In all the world outside of India there are only three of them in captivity, and all of these are girl rhinos. My order, given to me ten years ago, called for a male rhino, none of which to my knowledge had ever been captured!

When I told Ali, my Number One Boy, about it he threw up his hands.

"API INI!" he said. "GILA!"

Which was his way of saying, "What is this, Master? It's crazy!"

"It's what we're going to do, Ali," I told him. "We're going to get one of those big rhinos — or bust!" Ali made no reply, but out of the corner of my eye I could see him fingering his lucky piece — the charm he always carried with him to ward off misfortune.

Ali thought we had a pretty good chance of "busting," but I had made up my mind that at last I was going to get one of those rhinos. I had waited long enough, and THIS time I was going to do it! I was going to catch the rarest animal in the world!

The best place to find Indian rhinos is in far Nepal, on the far border of India. (You will find it on my adventure map on pages 12 and 13.) I was in Singapore, at the southern tip of the Malay Peninsula. It is over two thousand miles to Nepal — twice the distance from New York to Chicago — and they don't have fast trains there. You ride slowly, for days and days. And when

you get there you have to ride more days into the jungle on elephant back or bullock cart — and sometimes you walk!

The jungle is a savage, mysterious place. There are great trees there that grow a hundred and fifty feet high, and in the damp crotches of their branches are green ferns shaped like baskets where beautiful red and black squirrels make their homes. Creepers and vines hang from the trees, sometimes so closely matted and grown together that you have to cut your way through. On the branches and climbing up and down the vines are hundreds of little rhesus monkeys chattering and playing together. And there are great pythons there — some of them thirty feet long! — and strange jungle birds with feathers of red and green and blue and yellow, and big leopards and tigers that can kill their prey with one swipe of their enormous paws.

It was through this jungle that I had to go to get into the rhino country of Nepal. Once there I set up a temporary camp, then hired a large group of "boys" — natives born and bred in the jungle who knew the trails and the lay of the land of the whole surrounding section.

Once my camp was set up, I sent these natives out in groups on a wide sweep of the country to get on the trail of any rhinos that might be there. Indian rhinos travel singly except when a cow rhino has a calf and I had to find a mother and calf — a baby rhino, and a boy — because a full-grown Indian rhinoceros would be too big for ANYBODY to handle. Don't think



My Number 1 Boy—Ali
He's with me
on my radio program



Our Trail—In the dark mysterious jungle

when I say “baby” I mean a real little one. The rhino I wanted had to weigh about a ton — as heavy as an automobile! — and as dangerous as one going sixty miles an hour!

It was a long time before my boys found any rhinos, and while they were looking I built a cage. It was the biggest and strongest cage I had ever made. Solid jungle logs half-a-foot thick went into it, bound and tied together with RATTAN — the toughest of all jungle ropes. It HAD to be strong. When you get a ton of fighting, savage animal behind bars you’re asking for trouble — and you get it!

I got it — and lots of it. I had had my cage built over a week when two natives came running into camp and started jabbering excitedly to Ali. Ali became as excited as they were.

“Rhinos, Master!” he told me. “Big rhino — and a little one!”

“A male?” I demanded.

“Yes, Master! A very fine young male! The one you look for ten years!”

That was enough for me. There were rhinos around! And at last I was going to have a chance at one!

I called in all my natives and gave them careful orders. I had to separate the young one from its mother. If I had tackled the old one she might have crushed the life out of one or more of my boys. So we advanced very quietly until we sighted them, and sure enough — there was just the rhino I was looking for!

It took a long time to get him away from the old female, but we finally did it by mov-

ing carefully, and coaxing, and driving until at last he stood and fed alone in a fairly open stretch of jungle. Then all I had to do was to CATCH that thousands of pounds of animal dynamite!

I drilled my boys carefully in just what they were to do. I had brought along from Singapore one of the strongest animal nets in the world. It was made of heavy, native rope and would bend and stretch enormously without breaking. It was over a hundred feet long, and about five feet high, enough to encircle any rhino and hold him — I hoped!

I had a number of long poles cut from the jungle and sharpened to points on one end. And then I practiced the boys in what they were to do. At a signal from me they were to run as fast as they could, surround the rhino before he knew what was happening, and push the sharpened ends of the poles far into the ground. These poles were fastened to the rope net, and the net would make a complete fence around him and pen him in.

When the natives had had enough practice far behind the rhino, I gave the order to start forward. Silently we crept through the jungle, carrying the heavy net and the poles across our shoulders. The rhino was still there, feeding, and not suspecting we were near him.

I looked about to make sure everything was ready. The net was spread out in a long line — like a fence — and thirty boys held the thirty poles. I drew a deep breath, raised my arm, and suddenly shouted,



The Prey Sighted by my native boys



"Go!" I shouted

"GO!"

Fast as we could run we started for that big rhino! We got the net almost around him before he knew what was happening. Half the boys had already plunged their poles into the soft jungle mud. And then suddenly he knew that his freedom was being taken away from him! He lowered his great head and charged!

He hit my net like an express train! I could hear the strong rope sing and stretch as he struck it! But it held firm for a moment!

He charged again — and again! More furious — more savage! Even a stone wall could not have stood up against him! He ripped that strong fiber to ribbons! He broke it and shattered it and tore it to shreds! And then he charged me! Straight ahead he came — like a two-ton battering ram, and as dangerous as a tusked cyclone!

I jumped to one side just in time! I could feel the wind of his big body whistle past me. He whirled and came back — charging low, his head down, his eyes red and furious!

Again I dodged that crushing weight and that ripping, terrible single horn. And this time he seemed content. Having ripped and torn my net to pieces, he turned and ran off into the shadows of the jungle. And I had lost the prize I had been trying to win for ten years!

But I decided I hadn't lost it. I would follow him — trail him through the jungle — for miles if I had to, just to get one more chance. I hadn't come all the way to Nepal to fail!

Following is the value of each Pepsodent carton:

(No value to 10-cent cartons)

Pepsodent Tooth Paste

each carton from the large tube has a 1-carton value.

Pepsodent Antiseptic

comes in three sizes:

Carton from the large 16-ounce or \$1.00 size has a 2-carton value.

Carton from the medium 7-ounce or 50c size has a 1-carton value.

Carton from the small 3-ounce or 25c size has a 1/2 carton value.

Pepsodent Junis Facial Cream

comes in two sizes:

Carton from the \$1.00 jar has a 2-carton value.

Carton from the 50c tube has a 1-carton value.

Never send in part of a carton, as only the complete carton will be counted toward any prize. The cartons from the very small sizes that sell in the 5 and 10 cent stores have no prize value. They should not be sent in for prizes.

(This offer expires July 1, 1935)

the door of the cage and out through the bars at the back.

When the rope was ready and set I ordered

(Continued on Page 20)

WHEN ORDERING PRIZES ALWAYS USE THIS FORM

Mr. Frank Buck,
Frank Buck's Adventurers Club
919 North Michigan Avenue, 4th Floor,
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Mr. Buck:

Kindly send the prize or prizes that I have checked below. I am enclosing the number of complete cartons mentioned after each prize.

Check in square the prize or prizes you are ordering.

- ☐ **PRIZE NO. 1**—Ali's Lucky Piece—enclose 1 carton
☐ **PRIZE NO. 2**—Black Leopard Ring—enclose 4 cartons
☐ **PRIZE NO. 3**—Frank Buck's Lariat—enclose 5 cartons
☐ **PRIZE NO. 4**—Jungle Neckerchief—enclose 8 cartons

Print your
 name here:.....

Your address here:.....

City.....State.....

(See other side for carton values)

pme-108

follow him — trail him through the jungle
 — for miles if I had to, just to get one more
 chance. I hadn't come all the way to
 Nepal to fail!

"Go!" I shouted

So for hours we followed the great prints of his feet in the jungle. At any moment he might have turned on us and charged. But I wasn't going to let fear or danger stop us now. I had come to get this rhino, and as I'd told Ali I'd get him — "or bust!"

As night came on I ordered the boys to light torches. And by the flares of these gleaming flames we searched that mysterious and dangerous jungle through the night!

All at once a shout went up in the dark and I ran forward. There was a deep, mucky water hole through a fringe of ferns and creepers — and there I found my rhino! In running through the jungle he had fallen into a spring hole and become mired in the mud! — stuck fast beyond his knees! — held firm by the sucking earth itself!

There was my rhino — a prisoner of Mother Nature! What I had to do now was get his tremendous bulk out of that hole and into the cage I had built!

It was a tough job bringing that heavy cage up through the dense jungle — but we managed it. And we finally got it anchored securely on the edge of the bog hole. Then my real work began. In danger of at any moment slipping into the mud with that savage rhino, I had to creep forward and lasso him with the strongest rope I had!

I finally got it around him — secure and fast. Then I ran the end of it up through the door of the cage and out through the bars at the back.

When the rope was ready and set I ordered

(Continued on Page 20)



We tracked him
 with torches!



Frank Buck's ADVENTURE MAP

See where the "Bring 'Em Back Alive"
Man captures his animals. This
Map helps you follow Frank Buck's
adventures over his radio program



Secret INFORMATION

FOR MEMBERS OF FRANK BUCK'S ADVENTURERS CLUB ONLY

Frank Buck's Fellow Adventurers are always loyal and trustworthy. Frank Buck puts the secrets of his own club into your hands and expects you to guard them well. They are for your information alone and you are to reveal them to no one except your parents. Use the Secret Salute and Jungle Code only with fellow members of the Frank Buck's Adventurers Club. The Club Emblem shows you who they are.

ADVENTURER'S PLEDGE

Each member of the Frank Buck's Adventurers Club takes the following Pledge of Allegiance and does his utmost to obey it. To take the pledge, stand erect before an open window, give the Jungle Hunter's Salute, and repeat:

- I promise, as a member of Frank Buck's Adventurers Club:
- to obey my father and mother in all things.
- to protect all our native animals and birds that do not destroy property or life.
- to play fair with Frank Buck and everybody else.
- to keep my mind alert and my body clean.
- to brush my teeth twice a day with Pepsodent as Frank Buck does, for clean teeth are necessary to a strong, healthy body.

CLUB EMBLEM

I, Frank Buck, have selected the fearless black leopard as the emblem of our club because, to me, he is the most fascinating animal of the jungles. Wear your emblem constantly. Never part with it. Tell your friends that they, too, can wear this club pin only by joining our club. It's easy to join. Just have each friend send a carton from any Pepsodent product with his name and address on the reverse side to me, Frank Buck, 919 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



CLUB SALUTE



This is the salute jungle hunters give as they meet on the almost hidden paths of the dark jungle. The open palm is held directly on a level with the eyes, showing that the sword arm is without a weapon, and that you see no evil in your friend. Always greet your fellow members with this salute and always return it when given.

SECRET JUNGLE CODE

The Frank Buck secret jungle code is to be used for messages between members of my club. In preparing this code, I have kept in mind the old method of communication between natives in the jungle. Often a beating on the tom-tom would carry a message of war to enemies or a greeting to friends — days before the fastest runner could carry a similar message over jungle trails. Club members have great fun sending messages in code across the room by tapping on a dish or on the table with a pencil. And it's great sport to sit in front of the radio and take down a code message that I send only to members — a message that no one else can understand. Study this code carefully and be ready to read my secret messages that come to you over the radio.



JUNGLE TELEGRAPH CODE

— means a long sound . means a short sound

Special Signals:

"Help" .. — — — Listen! — — — — —
Warning — — — — — Greetings .. — — — — —

Can you read this short code message?

(— — — — — | — — — — — , — — — — — , — — — — — , — — — — — | — — — — — , — — — — — , — — — — —)
— — — — — , — — — — — , — — — — —)

Delay the length of two dashes between letters — the length of four dashes between words. When writing the code, use a vertical line (|) to separate words, a comma (,) to separate letters.

A .	H — —	O — — —	V — — — —
B — —	I ..	P — — —	W — — —
C — —	J	Q — — — —	X — — — —
D — —	K — — — —	R .. —	Y — — —
E —	L —	S —	Z — — — —
F — —	M — —	T ...	
G — —	N — ..	U — . —	

Free! FRANK BUCK'S GRAND PRIZES

PICK THE ONES YOU WANT!

These prizes are FREE to members of Frank Buck's Club. No one else can get them. They are NOT for sale. You get these prizes by sending to Frank Buck the number of Pepsodent cartons shown after each prize. To order these prizes be sure to use the order blank enclosed with this book and send the number of COMPLETE



Pepsodent cartons required — you must send the whole carton, not just the panels. Send your order and complete cartons in one envelope to Frank Buck, The Pepsodent Co., 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

No. 1 — Ali's Lucky Piece

FREE with only 1 complete carton from any Pepsodent product. A copy of the Hindu hunter's charm that Frank Buck's No. 1 boy, Ali, carried. One side is a copy of his Good Luck charm. It is made of beautiful Scovill-Gold, a coin about the size of a half-dollar. It is embossed with the fearless black leopard-

ard (which is also the emblem of our club). The good luck message written in native language means, "Go with courage." On the other side is an embossed picture of Frank Buck. It is something that every member of the club should carry. FREE with only one carton from any Pepsodent product.

No. 2 — Club Ring

FREE with only 4 complete cartons from any Pepsodent product. And isn't this ring keen! The club emblem, the



fearless black leopard is highly embossed on the seal, and is oxidized silver-plated. It's one of those new adjustable rings that fit any boy's or girl's finger. Everyone goes just wild about this prize and it's so easy to get — FREE with only four complete cartons from any Pepsodent product.

When Mother buys a jar of Junis Facial Cream that carton counts for two. The family certainly can use a dollar size bottle of Pepsodent Antiseptic. That carton counts two more. And these few cartons are all you need to get this beautiful ring. It's economical to buy the dollar size because it contains 16 ounces — and will last a long time. Easy, isn't it?

No. 3 — Frank Buck's Lariat



FREE with only 5 complete cartons from any Pepsodent product. A strong reliable rope — kink-proof like the kind that Frank Buck describes in his "Secrets of Animal Trapping" which starts on page 21, only it's in "Adventurers Club" size. This rope is especially made for members of our club. It has the kind of free-running noose that Frank Buck likes, and the dandiest wooden handle hold so tricks are easy to do. Every Boy Scout, any boy or girl who loves to take hikes or enjoy outdoor sports will want this special two-colored, kink-proof rope.

No. 4 — Frank Buck's Jungle Neckerchief

FREE with only 8 complete cartons from any Pepsodent product. A big beauty — a real neckerchief. A full size $30\frac{1}{2} \times 27\frac{1}{2}$, exactly the kind that Frank Buck wears in the jungle.

It's made of solid red cloth with a big 3" head of a snarling black leopard on it. The head of that black leopard on this bright neckerchief certainly does attract attention. Everybody who looks at it wonders what it means. Just swell to wear camping or hiking. You can get this beautiful neckerchief free for only eight cartons.



FRANK BUCK TELLS How to Get Prizes Quickly

Here's a dandy plan that one boy said he was going to use to get all of the prizes in just one week. What this boy did, you too, can do.

"On the very first night that I got my swell-looking book and pin," this boy told me, "I showed them to Mother and Dad.

"Then Mother read the advertisement about Junis Cream on Page 19 and she said she'd buy that, too, because she had heard Bill Hay tell how good it was for the skin. She's going to buy a jar and that carton counts as two towards a prize.



"All the family had heard about Pepsodent Antiseptic. Brother Bob uses it after swimming, golfing or gym. And I know it's great to have with you on hikes or when camping — it sure takes the itch out of mosquito bites and always should be used on insect bites and to kill jiggers or when you cut your finger — our Scout Master showed us that. Dad and Mother use it regularly as a gargle to keep away colds, and to guard against bad breath. Mother is going to buy the large size — it's most economical.

"Then Dad said: 'Why don't you get all four prizes? Ask Aunt Helen and Cousin Herbert, and, well, here's a list of ten people your Mother and I know — ask them.'

"I followed Dad's advice and those other cartons were sure easy to get. I had enough left over to start my brother, Dick, and my sister, Sally Lou in the Club."

Isn't that a dandy plan? Can't you see how any boy or girl can easily get all these prizes? So, ask Mother and Dad today to buy Pepsodent Antiseptic and Junis Cream as well as the Tooth Paste. Then ask all your relatives and friends. In only a few days every prize in the book can be yours!

HERE'S WHAT PEPSODENT CARTONS ARE WORTH

Pepsodent Tooth Paste: 1 carton

Pepsodent Antiseptic:

The large size (16 ounces) has a value of 2 cartons

The medium size (7 ounces) has a value of 1 carton

The small size (3 ounces) has a value of ½ carton

Pepsodent Junis Facial Cream:

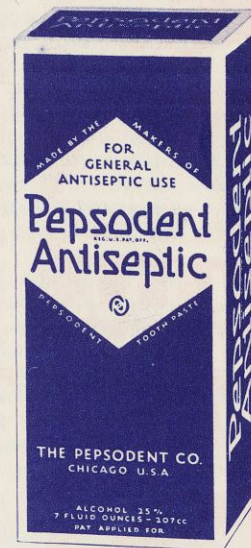
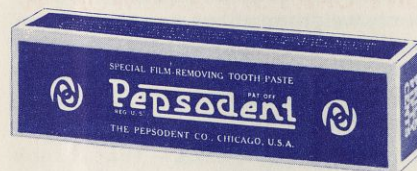
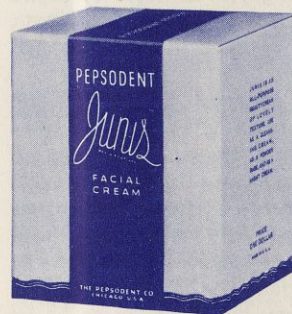
The large size (the jar) has a value of 2 cartons

The tube has a value of 1 carton

The small sizes of all three products that are sold in the Five- and Ten-Cent Stores have no carton value — do not send them in.

Frank Buck says: ALL THESE PEPSODENT PRODUCTS SHOULD BE IN YOUR MOTHER'S MEDICINE CABINET . . .

You already know how nice and clean Pepsodent Tooth Paste keeps your teeth. And chances are ten to one you've heard how wonderfully Pepsodent Antiseptic helps tiny cuts and bruises every boy and girl gets occasionally. Pepsodent Antiseptic actually has 50 different uses — it's good to have on hand at all times.



And tell your mother that she should try Pepsodent Junis Cream if she hasn't done so already. Junis is an all-purpose cream. Mother won't have to use any other cream for her complexion needs.

MY MOST THRILLING ADVENTURE



They pulled with
all their strength

all the boys to take hold of it. When they were all on I gave the order.

"Pull!" I shouted. "Heave — ho!"

They dug their heels into the ground and pulled with all their strength! For a moment I thought the rope would break. Then the rhino began slowly to move forward!

"Pull! Pull! Harder! Fast!"

He came up slowly out of the mud toward the door of the cage! He grunted and he groaned — but he came! Two tons of him! — mad, savage, angry, roaring! Straight into the door of the cage he went, fighting every minute, but helpless in the mud and the rope that bound him!

With a shout of triumph I slammed the log door shut behind him! I had finally — alive and well — what I had been trying for ten years to capture! An "armor-plated" male Indian rhinoceros — the rarest animal in the world! But Ali only grinned and held up his lucky piece excitedly — implying that his talisman had made the capture possible.

Should any of you ever happen to be in St. Louis you can see this rhinoceros there in the Zoo. As I said, he's just a "baby" now — only weighing about two tons! When he grows up he'll weigh five tons — or TEN THOUSAND POUNDS!

Do you wonder that this was my biggest thrill? The rarest animal in the world — the armor-plated rhinoceros — that it took me ten years to capture?

Don't miss a single one of
Frank Buck's thrilling
Adventures over the Radio

My Secrets of ANIMAL TRAPPING



By FRANK BUCK Himself

When I go out into the jungle on an expedition I take a lot of equipment with me. I have to have rifles and guns, of course — big ones for elephants and tigers and leopards, and plenty of ammunition. But as my job is bringing animals back alive, I never use these guns unless one of my boys or I am in danger. Then I have to shoot — and shoot quick!

I take animal nets, too — strong steel ones for leopards, pythons, and other animals and reptiles, and heavy rope ones like that I told you about in catching my Indian rhinoceros. Then there is all sorts of camping equipment — tents for temporary shelters until I build a base camp, and food supplies for my natives, mosquito netting to keep the jungle insects off at night, and all sorts of cooking utensils and camp necessities. Not much clothing, but what I do have is mighty important — especially a good quality neckerchief and the kind of hat that will shield my head from the burning rays of the sun. You've no idea what a tropical helmet like this means to me in the jungle. Sometimes it takes as many as fifty boys and a dozen bullock carts to carry all this material to my distant camp.

But the main part of an animal expedition really lies in the small, simple things — the things that you boys and girls can have yourselves. For instance, a knife and an ax are very important in the wilds of the Far East. The cages and traps I use in the jungle are made right on the spot. Strong, hardwood logs are cut from the forest and bound together with RATTAN — a strong rope-like vine cut by the natives in the jungle. No nails or screws go into these cages at all — most jungle natives have never seen nails — and the only two things needed to build the biggest cage or trap are just a good knife and an ax.

Another simple thing I use a good deal is a lasso. These ropes must be very strong and reliable, as sometimes it is a matter of life or death whether the rope holds the animal it is fastened to. I once had to climb into a pit with a savage man-eating tiger in order to get him into a big box. He was tied and bound with ropes I had thrown over him from the top of the pit — but if one of these ropes had broken he would have clawed me to pieces in less than twenty seconds!

MY SECRETS OF ANIMAL TRAPPING



Frank Buck wears a big scarf in the Jungle. You can get one FREE. See page 17.

Another small and simple thing I use a great deal is a snake-stick. Strangely enough, I get most of these from Scotland — a good many thousand miles from the jungle! There they call them "salmon-tailers," because they use them in the shallow rivers when the fish are running to noose the salmon and lift them right out!

A snake-stick is made of a pole about four feet long to one end of which is attached a running noose of wire. With a little practice you can get so you can slip the noose over a snake's head and draw the wire tight so he is held helpless until boxed. But it has to be a good stick — and good wire. You can imagine what might happen if the wire broke when you were holding a deadly king cobra! He would strike in a second, and in less than two hours you'd have no more need of snake-sticks!

As I say, it's the simple things that count. For instance, I am always very particular to wear a good strong leather belt. More than once I've had an opportunity to use it for other things than it was intended. If you need something to bind an animal in a hurry — a good belt will do the trick. And I've used mine to make a tourniquet around a native's arm in the jungle. He had been bitten badly by a leopard and was bleeding to death through an artery.

So you see it's not just the big, expensive equipment that you need to be an animal trapper. Little things like a knife and ax, a reliable rope, a piece of wire on a snake-stick, and a leather belt are just as important and sometimes more useful. Like everything in life it's the small things that count, and when you know and can rely on the small things, you can trust them so you can go after the big ones!



இப் புதிய வழியில் பிரகாசமான பற்களைப் பெறவும்!

பெப்ஸொடெண்ட் பல் மேசுடல் புதிய ஸ்பெஷல் சுத்தி
கரிப்பு, பாலிஷ் செய்யும் சர்க்கு பிரத்யேகமாக
அடங்கியிருக்கிறது.

பிரகாசமான சிரிப்புக்கு அழகட்டு
டைய சுத்தமும், பிரகாசமும் பொருத்
தில் பற்களை மக்களை ஊதைய படித்த பற்
சுள் முத்தின் அழகைக் கொடுத்து விடு
கின்றன.

இவை மக்களிடமிருள். அருக்கடர்ந்த
ஊதையின் கீழ் சுத்தமும், பிரகாசமும் பொ
ருத்திய உயர்வு பற்களுக்கு இருக்கின்றன. இந்த
ஊதையை அசுத்திக்கு உலகம் பற்களை
உண்ணும் பழகு புலப்படுக.

ஊதையை வினாவாகப் ப திரமாக
வும், பூவாகவும் போட்டிப்ப பத்பெச

சுத்திப்பு பாலிஷ் சர்க்கு பெப்ஸொ
டெண்ட்மிருக்கிறது. சில இனங்களுக்கு பெப்
ஸொடெண்டை உபயோகித்த பிறகு உயர்வு
பற்களைத் தோற்றத்தோற்றம் வித்தியா
சுத்த நீங்கள் பார்க்கலாம். ஊதையைத் திறிது
திறிதாக மறைத்து விடுகின்றன. உயர்வு பற்கள்
பிரகாசத்துடன் விளங்குகின்றன. சிரிப்புக்கு
அழகுபடுகின்றன.

ஊதையைப் பத்சமாகவும், கிச்சமாக
வும் அப்பற்படுத்த பெப்ஸொடெண்ட் பல்
மேசுடல் தினத்தோறும் இரண்டு தடவை
உபயோகியுங்கள்.

இலவசம் 10 நாள் டியூப்



The Pepsodent Co.,
P. O. Box 473,
Singapore, Straits Settlements.

Please send me a free ten-day sample of Pepsodent Tooth
Paste. I enclose 3/4 anna in stamps to cover cost of mailing.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

Here is Frank Buck reading a Malay newspaper in which he saw this Pepsodent Tooth Paste advertisement. Pepsodent Tooth Paste can be bought in many strange, far-away places, such as Kuala-Krau, Seremban and Ipoh. Find them all on your map (pages 12 and 13.) Our advice to every boy, girl, and grown-up is: USE PEPSODENT TOOTH PASTE TWICE A DAY. SEE YOUR DENTIST AT LEAST TWICE A YEAR.

Come with me
RIGHT INTO
THE JUNGLE !



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