

# Editorials

## Good choice

The Hoke County commissioners made a sound choice in Wyatt Upchurch to join them on their board.

Upchurch was picked November 15 from among three recommended by the Hoke County Democratic Party to serve the remaining two years of Danny DeVane's term as commissioner. DeVane resigned effective November 4 after being elected one of the three members who will represent the 16th State House District in the General Assembly.

Since DeVane is a Democrat, a Democrat was chosen to succeed him.

Upchurch, though born and reared in Lee County, has been living and working in Hoke County the past 29 years, and, consequently is thoroughly familiar with the county's problems, its possibilities and its needs. He also is active in his church and is board chairman of the Raeford office of Heritage Federal Savings & Loan Association. Upchurch also is a successful businessman. He came to Hoke County as a State Agriculture Department poultry grader. He is now president and part owner of Tar Heel Turkey Hatchery Farms, which he helped found 20 years ago. The company hatches about 110,000 turkeys a week and is planning to expand production to 200,000.

Furthermore, he indicated in an interview published elsewhere in today's paper, he just wants to help the people of Hoke County in return for the great help they gave him and his family in a time of need, that since he is happy already with what he has, he is not looking for glory.

This sounds like the kind of commissioner Hoke County needs and wants.

--BL

## Alzheimer's Week

This week is National Alzheimer's Disease Week. Alzheimer's disease destroys brain cells gradually, sending the victim from normal health to infancy, in the course of five to 20 years, rendering him or her gradually more helpless, till the victim literally curls up, like an infant before birth, and dies.

The Fayetteville Group of the Alzheimer's Disease and Related Disorders Association, Inc., is trying to raise money to help finance research and efforts to find a cure for the disease, to educate the general public about the effects of the disease on the victims, and to help the members of the families of the victims take care of the patients at home. Mrs. Greg Hathaway of Raeford, whose father has had the disease for 12 years, is a working member of the group.

The association in North Carolina is sponsored by the Duke Center for the Study of Aging and Human Development, the Mary Babcock Community Caregiving Program, Duke Division of Neurology, and Duke University Medical Center of Durham.

The disease is confusing, since some of its symptoms resemble those of stroke or other well-known illness. The first sign, Mrs. Hathaway told a reporter in describing it, is loss of memory of commonplace things. With memory loss comes the loss of ability to perform commonplace physical actions. In the late stages the victims do not know how to dress themselves, do not recognize their children and no longer know even the mechanical motions they must perform to take a bath.

When Alzheimer's victims finally die, however, death commonly is attributed to a "conventional" malady, like pneumonia or heart failure.

The specific cause of the illness is not known, and only an autopsy, which, of course, cannot be performed till, after death, can determine that the cause was Alzheimer's.

However, research -- of which a tremendous amount into the disease has been and is being performed at Duke Medical Center -- has almost positively identified the cause of the disease a "slow" virus -- virus which infected the person years before the Alzheimer's symptoms showed up but caused a different illness, and then for some reason became active, in middle or old age.

Other possible causes, however, are being explored.

A virus is difficult to kill, of course, but one drug is reported to show promise, and a cure or at least a control is seen coming in the next few years.

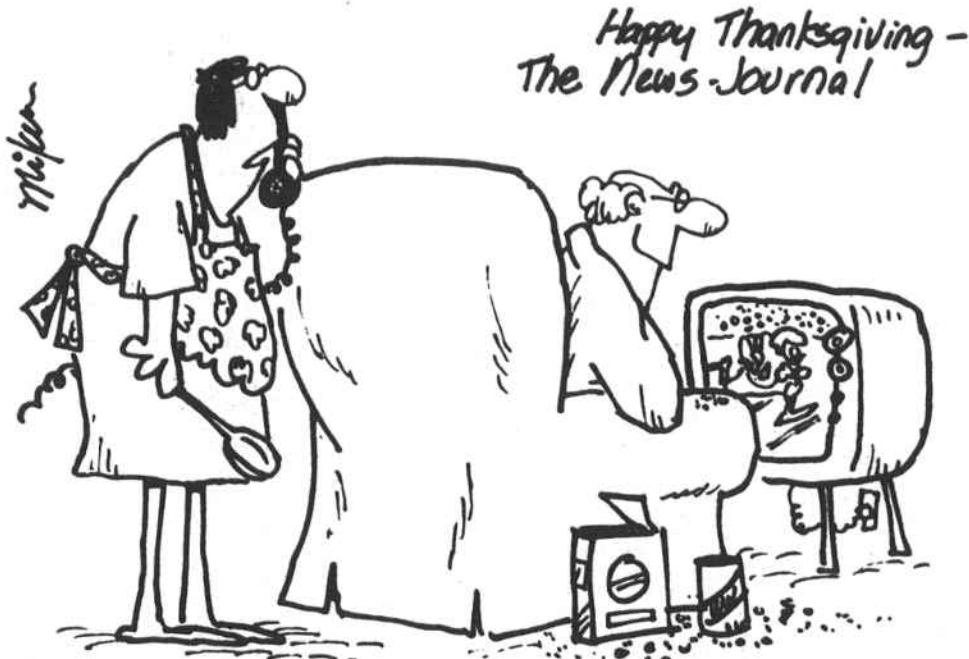
For the sufferers in the early ages, this gives hope, though for those in the late stages there is practically no comfort, since the effects of the disease are irreversible.

The main effort of public education is aimed at getting everyone to realize that the victim isn't merely suffering from the effects of old age ("senility," "second childhood,") or insanity but from a disease called Alzheimer's.

The Fayetteville group's campaign rates public support, and if a person can't afford to donate, then at least he or she can become informed about the disease. People wanting information are advised to call Mrs. Hathaway at 875-8983.

It can strike anyone, as far as is known now, regardless of how "clean" the person has lived.

--BL



YES AGNES, I CAN ALWAYS TELL ITS THANKSGIVING. I'VE GOT ONE TURKEY IN THE OVEN AND ANOTHER ONE IN FRONT OF THE TUBE ...

## It's a Small World

by Bill Linden

I gave Fred his worm medicine the other night.

He gave some of it back to me. But I'm looking at the bright side, as Pam Fredrick suggested: at least my sweater won't get worms.

I didn't know Fred was like that. He always took pills and other stuff very well. But he just doesn't care for syringes, I guess. I had to give him this medicine by squirting it into his mouth.

But the poor guy with another dog was worse off than I was.

The man walked into a bar and he was penniless, but he had this dog.

"Tell you what," he told the bartender, "If you give me a drink I'll get this dog to talk."

The bartender was suspicious, but he agreed. "That dog better talk," he warned the visitor as he poured him a drink.

The visitor tossed it off and sighed with serenity.

"Now," he told the bartender, "I'll get this dog to talk."

Turning to the dog, he asked, "Who was the greatest hitter in baseball?"

The dog promptly barked, "Roof! Roof!"

They were sitting on the curb of the street after the bartender threw them both out, and the man looked with disgust at the dog.

The dog looked back at the man and asked, "Well what was I supposed to say? Joe Dimaggio?"

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This animal story is a bit

indelicate, but it does illustrate a moral: being unkind to animals can be hazardous to your comfort.

Rusty, our very first cat back in New York, somehow learned to use the commode like people.

One day Pappy came home to the apartment. He'd had a few on the way, and for some reason or other the sight of Rusty on the commode brought him annoyance.

So he pushed Rusty in and flushed it. Rusty, fortunately, was too large to go down, and she shot out of the bowl like a shell fired from a cannon.

The little stunt, however, proved costly to Pappy. Mother didn't like Pappy to drink, so he was careful to conceal all evidence when he did.

Unfortunately, Rusty became evidence after his act of unkindness. He had the odor of alcohol on him when he tried to flush Rusty.

So every time after that that Pappy arrived home with so much as one short drink in him, Rusty immediately would crawl under the bed. That told mother Pappy had been nipping, and this exposure caused Pappy considerable discomfort.

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Speaking of drinking, a man had been acting peculiarly of late, to the concern of his wife and kids. Finally, one night after becoming quite ill, the man confessed: "I've been drinking."

"Thank God!" his wife exclaimed. "I thought you'd gone crazy."

The reason for her reaction was she knew exactly what to do about a drinking problem, while an insanity problem presented far greater complications.

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The little ghost also knew exactly what to do (though the solution was just the opposite to the drinker's) after he backed into a power mower.

He immediately went to the nearest liquor store.

Because he knew that's where they retailed spirits.

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Then there was the guy who got into an argument with a neighbor about his dog sauntering across the neighbor's yard. One word led to another, and the discussion was generating more and more heat, and no light at all, as the argument wore on.

But then the neighbor said, "I hope when you come home tonight, your mother runs out from under the porch and bites you in the leg."

The man managed to control his reaction though with great effort. And after a few seconds, he asked the neighbor:

"Are you an alcoholic?"

The neighbor, startled by the question, replied indignantly: "Of course not."

"That's too bad," the man said, with a sigh of sadness, shaking his head. "If you were, I could help you."

## Letters To The Editor



Downtown Raeford circa 1942.

### Picture Found

To the Editor:  
I always enjoy catching up on the news via the paper from my hometown.

I recently ran across several sets of negatives in an old Bible of my grandmothers (Mrs. Lena Terrell, 411 W. 5th St., Raeford). The negative to this picture was badly tattered. However, Mr. Hal Tysinger, a Sanford photo expert was able to put together quite a good photo.

This picture of downtown Raeford was taken (estimated) around 1942. (This was based on other photos, including my mother who was a teenager at that time). I decided to forward the photo on to you, with hopes you might be able to determine a more exact date.

Sincerely,

Lenita Phillips  
Sanford

### Puppy Creek Philosopher

Dear editor:  
In arguing for a job-training program for the unemployed, instead of leaf-raking jobs, a Congressman whose name I didn't catch said on TV the other day: "Remember, give a man a fish and he can eat for one day. But teach him to fish and he can eat for the rest of his life."

You reckon this is the answer? You reckon to overcome unemployment all the government has to do is hand out 11 million fish hooks?

While maybe this has possibilities, I got to figuring the cost. The cost of the fish hooks, what could be managed without any trouble.

Who'd dig the worms, whether the private sector or the government, would have to be decided by Congress.

But as for teaching people how to fish, that'd call for a brand new government bureau.

As you know, two people can sit on the same bank using the same kind of bait and one will catch fish and the other won't. Clearly, the latter never learned the basics of successful fishing and needs governmental training if he's going to eat fish the rest of his life and reduce the Federal deficit.

And there's a more serious problem. I don't know what percentage of the population is already fishing, but it's pretty large, and you suddenly train and turn millions more loose with poles or rods and reels and the streams and lakes won't handle them all.

So naturally this will call for doubling or tripling the number of lakes, at a cost I estimate at around \$100 billion or more, depending on what interest the government has to pay on the money it'd have to borrow. There's not a lake in this country the government actually paid cash for.

And even with the number of lakes doubled or tripled, I'm afraid the shores would still be lined three or four deep with hungry fishermen.

There'd be so many tangled lines and confusion and yelling you'd think you were watching a session of the State Legislature.

The more I think about it the less promising this fish-training program seems.

Yours faithfully,  
J.A.

CLIFF BLUE ...

## People & Issues

FAR-FETCHED FROM TAR HEELS?...A paragraph under the heading, "Business Bulletin" of the front page of the *Wall Street Journal* headed, "Restaurant Riddle" reads: "Does it help to charge the highest prices in town? Here goes the story:

"Yes, insists a waiter at Jean Louis, a Washington Restaurant patronized by President Reagan, where a three-course meal costs \$55 per person before drinks and tips.

It is good to be known as expensive, says the waiter. People know they can impress their guests here. But at Dudley's in Denver, where \$12 appetizers of truffles sell out nightly, we try to downplay the costs as much as possible," a partner says.

Customers perceptions of what's expensive vary widely from region to region. The most expensive tree at Danny's, Baltimore highest-priced restaurant, is lobster thermidor, at \$25; the same money couldn't buy a fettuccine-and-caviar appetizer at Tony's in Houston (the price is \$37.50).

The base charge at the Palace in New York is \$70 a person, before drinks and tip; the restaurant says it sells several dinners-for-two each week in the \$800 to \$1000 range. But a Buffalo, NY restaurant named Cloister, one of the fanciest in town can't recall a tab-for-two over \$130.

Cafe Royal in Dallas say its most expensive entrees are the best sellers: a typical meal is \$60.

TAR HEEL DINNER...Here in North Carolina the cost for a breakfast for a distinguished official runs around \$4. In fact that is the cost of a breakfast for Governor Hunt, today in Plymouth, North Carolina.

In a front page article we note that Governor Hunt was to be in Plymouth, this Wednesday morning, November 17 for breakfast and the cost is \$4., which includes tax and tip.

The Plymouth Chamber of Commerce has been planning the governor's visit for several months. Also other area and local elected officials have been invited.

There is a big difference between the cost of eating with the high and elite in Washington, D.C. and New York, and in Plymouth, Washington County, North Carolina.

Having eaten in Plymouth, North Carolina, I would prefer a restaurant in Washington County North Carolina every time.

STEVENSON...Adlai E. Stevenson III son of the late former Governor of Illinois, who was twice the Democratic Presidential nominee in 1952 and 1956, has been found trailing Gov. James Thompson by 5,600 votes in Illinois.

Mrs. Elizabeth S. Ives, a sister of the late Governor Steveson, spends the winter months at her home near Southern Pines and is a leader in the Moore County Historical Society.

HOLDING OFF...Despite the Democrats' big win in North Carolina on November 2, Jim Hunt is holding back and saying he will wait a while about making his announcement about opposing U.S. Senator Jesse Helms.

Jim Hunt is a smart fellow in politics.

Our thought is that Hunt will wait until after the General Assembly adjourns to make an announcement about the U.S. Senate race in 1984.

SOCIAL SECURITY...Social Security is a topic that State and national candidates are free to comment on. However, it can be an issue on which many politicians will prefer not to take a stand, which could be the height of irresponsibility.

FARMERS...Government price support loans made to farmers in Nov. will carry an interest rate of 9.75%, down from the 11% rate in effect during October, the Agriculture Department said recently.

## Letters Policy

Letters to the editor are encouraged and welcomed. Writers should keep letters as short as possible. Names, addresses and telephone numbers should be included and all letters must be signed. Names will be printed, however, other information will be kept confidential. We reserve the right to edit letters for good taste and brevity. Letters should be received by the *News-Journal* by 5 p.m. on the Monday of the publication week.

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