



Kings Mountain Herald

VOL. 97 NUMBER 19

THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1984

KINGS MOUNTAIN, NORTH CAROLINA



GOING TO ITALY - Kings Mountain model Deborah Hayes will be moving to Milan, Italy, May 8 to model for one of Europe's leading modeling agencies. She will work in fashion photography and runway modeling. She is the daughter of Bob and Sue Hayes of Kings Mountain.

Deborah Hayes Hits The Big Time

Kings Mountain Model Lands Job In Europe

BY GARY STEWART
Managing Editor

Since getting into modeling five years ago, Kings Mountain's Deborah Hayes has dreamed of hitting the big time.

In an interview with this reporter several months ago in Charlotte, where she was working as director of the Barbizon (now Powell) Modeling Agency, Ms. Hayes said she hoped to someday land a modeling job in either Europe or New York.

She flew to New York several times last fall to try to land a job there for herself and a number of other students, but nothing panned out. She was surprised last week when Unlimited Glamour of Milano, Italy, called her and offered her a job.

Deborah had not even attempted to land a job in Italy, but learned the the Milano Agency had heard about her from a former acquaintance in Charlotte, who showed the agency some pictures of Deborah.

So, on May 8, Deborah will leave her Charlotte home and her family and friends here, and fly to Milan to model in Italy, Paris, Germany and possibly London. She plans to stay there at least six months and hopefully move to bigger and better things in New York. She will be doing fashion modeling for some of Europe's leading magazines and working some live fashion shows.

"I'm kind of nervous going that far from home, but I'm excited about it," she says. "It's an opportunity not many people get. Even if I get over there and don't model, at least I will be able to see Europe. It will be a learning experience."

Deborah can't wait to taste the finest Italian foods—which she loves—

but doesn't know a word of Italian.

"I bought an Italian phrase book that can get my luggage to airport and get me my food," she says. "I don't think it will really be a problem. Most people in the large cities there can speak English. They take English as a second language from the third grade on, so I should be able to meet a lot of people that I can talk to."

"Since I started modeling, I always knew that someday I would get to go to Europe," she said. "I never really thought of how it would come about. When they called me it was a shock. It still hasn't sunk in. It's something you read about happening to other people but never think it could happen to you."

Many of her friends are throwing her a "Bon Voyage" party at 2001 in Charlotte from 6:30 until 9 p.m. next Wednesday. I've sort of lost touch with many of my friends in Kings Mountain," she says. "Anyone who would like to attend may call Tamara Dutton at 892-3399 in Charlotte to be placed on the guest list."

Meanwhile, Deborah is busy clearing out her apartment in Charlotte and packing furniture for storage, and spending as much time as she can with her parents and friends.

Her parents, who have supported her 100 percent through her first five years of modeling, are about as excited as she is about her going to Europe.

"The only bad thing about it is that I won't be home on Mother's Day," she said. "They're really excited about it. They plan to go to Italy on vacation. They've been very supportive of me and I'm lucky that they are, because I never would have made it without them."

Wreck Claims 2 Lives

Gene Hoyle, 43, of Route 3, Kings Mountain, died Tuesday of injuries sustained in an April 10 automobile accident which claimed the life of his 15-year-old son, Donnie.

Funeral services for young Hoyle were held Friday afternoon from Masters Funeral Home Chapel in Kings Mountain. Interment was in Mountain Rest Cemetery.

Services for Gene Hoyle will be held this Friday afternoon at 4:30 p.m. from Masters Funeral Home Chapel by Rev. William Painter. Interment will be in Mountain Rest Cemetery.

Donnie Hoyle was also the son of Brenda Owens Mason, who survives. Other survivors are his stepfather, Kenneth Mason of Kings Mountain; three sisters, Wanda Samford, Shirley Hoyle and Julie Hoyle, all of Kings Mountain; and his maternal grandmother, Onas Holland of Kings Mountain.

Son of the late Henry Nathen Hoyle and Hester Sigmon Hoyle, Gene Hoyle is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Wanda Samford, Jeanette Hoyle and Julie Hoyle, all of Kings Mountain; four brothers, Warren Hoyle, Marvin Hoyle, Henry Hoyle Jr. and Hugh Lee Hoyle, all of Shelby; seven sisters, Mrs. Vera Hilbeck of Gastonia, Mrs. Zula Hord of Tennessee, Mrs. Pauline Bolin, Mrs. Madge Melton, Mrs. Inez Newton, Mrs. Marvin Swofford and Mrs. Ruth Brown, all of Shelby.

Rescuers Assisting Victims

The Kings Mountain Rescue Squad is asking the public's assistance in securing food, clothing and toys for victims of recent tornadoes in North and South Carolina.

The Rescue Squad, located on Parker Street, will be a collection point for items. Anyone with any of the above items to donate are urged to take them to the squad as soon as possible.

Rescue Squad volunteers recently delivered a load of food, clothing and toys to tornado victims in Bennettsville, S.C., and will make their next trip on Easter Monday.



Photo by Gary Stewart

OFF TO THE POKIE - Kings Mountain Police Chief J.D. Barrett, left, escorts State Senator Ollie Harris, center, and Zeb Plonk to jail. These two, and other jailbirds like them, will

be brought before some of Kings Mountain's most feared hanging judges next Thursday and Friday in the second annual Jail-A-Thon for the American Cancer Society.

Easter Message

BY ERIC FAUST
PASTOR

First Presbyterian Church

A not so subtle change had come over the small group of people. The crowded city had every spare room jammed with out of town visitors. Second and third cousins knocked on their city dwelling king's door, hoping for a free corner to unroll their blanket. In that mob, this group of people clung together, their common bond being the worry of a world fallen apart.

It's not so different from any survival scene, is it? The close followers, in their hidden away rooms wondering what their next step will be; wondering who their new leader will be; wondering if maybe they should disband; wondering what would replace the shattered dreams, the sudden emptiness. Wondering if life makes any sense anymore...

Several years ago the movie "Hitler" portrayed the infamy of a man who as much as any man was the personalization of evil. As the end of the Third Reich drew near, their hideaway in the bowels of Berlin, saw their resolutions. The band of followers were making their plans; suicide, murder, flight to the most kindly of enemies, drunkenness to blot out the inevitable capture. The answers for the shattered dream were hopeless, dark, foreboding.

The group of followers gathered in the crowded city, had a similar shattering of dream and hope, but a very different, in fact an amazing resolution was theirs.

There was a resurrection!
There was resurrection of the one who had been taken from them; and there was a resurrection of hope, faith, life among these followers.

The transformation was one from the hopelessness in their darkest most cowardly moment, to a presence of the Person who had given up every right to the power of God that was his. This man had emptied himself of that power and had become a carpenter's son from the backwoods town of Nazareth. His name was Jesus son of Joseph, or so everyone thought. He was Son of God.

The transformation was seen when this man



Jesus defeated the dark onerous, malevolent power of death. His tomb/cave was empty. Rumors spread through the city faster than wildfire. The soldiers had been powerless, angels in dazzling array had moved the gigantic stone covering the mouth of the cave, the heartsick women who had been devoted to Jesus had breathlessly burst in on the sleep weary disciples with the words that shocked, amazed, erupted in new and unquenchable hope. HE IS RISEN.

Yes, a not so subtle change was taking place again. The hopeless were filled with hope. The power of merciless death had been defeated by one who could say, "I am the resurrection and the life."

Easter articles are written to reinforce the joyful faith of the people of God. They are those who share the transforming power of Jesus death and resurrection.

Easter articles are written more importantly to tell a suffering people who are ruled ruthlessly by tyrants of hopelessness and oppression, that there is a resurrection from the darkness that imprisons us. The sufferer feels his/her pain most keenly when they believe themselves to be alone. Here is the Good News. Jesus walked the same road; rejection, mockery, shallow loyalty, betrayal; the whole world at one moment for him, now against Him; then death. You see, He has been in our footsteps. He has conquered. He has risen. He rules now in power so that we might believe and live!

He would say to us that this same power and life is for us today! "I am the resurrection and the life."

Services Set Friday For S.R. 'Bob' Suber

Funeral services for Samuel Robert (Bobby) Suber Jr., 62, of 401 Phifer Road, who died Wednesday morning at 3:10 a.m. at Gaston Memorial Hospital following several months illness, will be conducted Friday morning at 11 a.m. at St. Matthew's Lutheran Church of which he was a member.

Mr. Suber was president of Kings Mountain Knit Fabrics and was a Cleveland County native. He was the son of the late Samuel R. Suber Sr. and Artie Parlier Suber. His wife, the late Rosalie Polk Suber, died in February 1982.

He was a director of First Citizens Bank, a director of Kings Mountain Country Club and a member of the Kings Mountain Kiwanis Club. He was a prisoner of war and served during World War II.

Surviving are two sons, Samuel Robert Suber III and William Claude Suber, both of Kings Mountain; and two grand-



BOB SUBER

children. The family will receive friends Thursday from 7-9 p.m. at Harris Funeral Home.

Memorials may be made to the American Cancer Society, 201 W. Marion St., Shelby, N.C., or to St. Matthew's Lutheran Church, Kings Mountain.

C.T. Carpenter Sr., 87, Retired Merchant, Dies

Funeral services for Charles Troy Carpenter, Sr., 87, of 312 W. Gold Street, retired merchant, were conducted Sunday afternoon at 5 p.m. from Kings Mountain Baptist Church of which he was a member.

His pastor, Rev. J.C. Goare, officiated at the rites and interment was in Mountain Rest Cemetery.

Mr. Carpenter died Saturday in the Kings Mountain Hospital after several month's illness.

He was a native of Kings Mountain, retired merchant and retired salesman with Heafner Brothers Wholesale Company. He was a Maxon, member of Fairview Lodge 339 AF & AM, and a charter member of Otis D. Green Post 155, American Legion.

A World War I veteran, Mr. Carpenter was medically discharged from the U.S. Naval Reserves September 10, 1917, and was accepted and discharged from the U.S. Army December 8, 1918.

Surviving are two sons, Meek Carpenter of Greenville, S.C. and Charles T. Carpenter, Jr. of Kings Mountain; two daughters, Mrs. Carolyn [John] Dilling and



TROY CARPENTER

Mrs. Dorcas [John B.] Plonk, both of Kings Mountain; one sister, Miss Fannie Carpenter of Kings Mountain; 12 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

The family has designated memorials to the donor of your choice.

Harris Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements.