

# AMCO NEWS

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## MEET YOUR SUPERVISOR

Few people have had hosiery experience as varied as that of Opal Ferrell, boarding department supervisor of Plant 7. Since learning to knit at the age of 14, Opal has also fixed, and supervised looping, knitting, seaming, dyeing, boarding, finishing, and shipping operations. In addition, he acted as plant superintendent of Maurice Mills for ten years. When Maurice closed in 1964, Opal moved to Indian Head Hosiery, where he fixed on the Mark IV and CKT machines. In January of this year, he left Indian Head to come to Adams-Millis Corporation as boarding supervisor. He is very serious minded and conscientious about his position, but sometimes finds it difficult to cope with the problems of modern-day supervision.

Opal Ferrell was born in Davidson County and attended Thomasville schools. In 1942, he married Clara Harris, of Thomasville, and they soon moved to Trinity. There are two children in the family: Johnnie lives in Thomasville and is employed by Thomasville Furniture Industries; Annette, now Mrs. Wayne Brown, lives in Trinity and is employed by Spencer Oil Company. There are three grandchildren.

Also in 1942, Opal enlisted in the Marine Corps and saw combat with the 6th Marine Division in Okinawa.



*Opal Ferrell*

He was discharged from service in 1945.

An avid fox hunter, Opal says that with the long hours of work he is now experiencing, he doesn't have time to hunt as much as he used to. He doesn't carry a gun, but prefers just to let his two Walker dogs run the fox. He finds both red and gray fox plentiful around High Rock and Asheboro, but leaves those confines once or twice a year for a hunting trip to the eastern part of North Carolina. He also enjoys fresh water fishing.

Opal and his family are members of Unity United Methodist Church in Thomasville.

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### MY ONLY TALENT

I have no voice for singing,  
I cannot make a speech,  
I have no gift for music,  
I know I cannot teach,  
I am no good at leading,  
I cannot organize;  
And anything I write would never win  
a prize.  
But at roll call in meetings,  
I always answer "Here."  
When others are performing,  
I lend a listening ear.  
After the program's over,  
I praise its every part,  
My words are not to flatter;  
I mean them from my heart.  
It seems my only talent  
Is neither big nor rare,  
Just to listen and encourage,  
And to fill a vacant chair.  
But all the gifted people could not  
So brightly shine,  
Were it not for those who use  
A talent such as mine!