WHAT THEY WERE THINKING



Rozie Hendricks, Galesburg, Ill., Feb. 10, 2001

"I've been living in Galesburg since 1960. I used to be in a mental institution, shoved in there with a lot of people that weren't supposed to be in there. When I got out, I asked around town if anyone needed help and started volunteering. I had to establish my credibility. People think someone who comes from an institution is dumb and stupid and all that.

"I have elderly people that I help. I've been with them for a long time, most since 1979. Some have passed on, and I've picked up new ones here and there. I get food and all kinds of things for them, though I don't have strength to carry the packages anymore. I also volunteer in my friend's shop, The Majestic Lady. I help hang up clothes and pick things up off the floor. I do her banking and a couple of other people's banking who are in their shops all day. And I direct people to different streets.

"I've had a hard time. My father was a mean man; he wasn't very good to us kids. I was in foster care as well. I never got the help I needed. A family got nasty with me and hurt me real had. I haven't been treated too well, but I just like to help people for what I can help with. It's the old-fashioned way. I'm no hero. I just try."

INTERVIEW BY CATHERINE SAINT LOUIS

Photograph by Chris Verene

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