



Resident: Barb Hamrick

Barb was born in Augusta, Illinois to Russell and Dorothy DeJeynes. Her mother struggled with health issues most of Barb's life. Even at the age of three, Barb would be there to help get things she needed while her dad was out plowing the field with horses. Barb loved it when she got the opportunity to go outside and help her dad on the farm. She was a true farmgirl at heart. She had a pony named Rosebud that she rode a half a mile down the lane to get the mail. Barb was not able to finish school because she got a job and helped with the family income, while also taking care of her mother. She met her husband, Bill, one afternoon while working at the local grocery store. He was an over the road truck driver and had stopped at the store selling oranges from California.

They met in February and married in September of 1955. They had two sons. Bill lives in Augusta and runs a tool and dye business. Craig is retired from the Macomb Fire Department and lives here in Macomb. Barb also has been blessed with three granddaughters and 5 great grandchildren. Bill was a seed picker by trade. He traveled a lot with His job while Barb stayed home taking care of the boys. When Bill was about to graduate from High School, Barb decided it was time to go back and get her GED. Sadly, Bill passed in 2010. Barbs faith is very important to her. Her hobbies include sewing, crafts, and flowers. She has beautiful flowers planted all around her home. It makes it hard to leave them behind. She does appreciate all the pretty flowers and landscaping here at Everly. Barb asked me to include in this interview that her Pastor from the 1st Baptist Church in Clayton, Illinois commented on how clean the Everly House is. He said that he wasn't aware of any other home that was this nice and provided the same services. Barb loves that there is independence and privacy, yet plenty of activities and social interaction, as well. We here at Everly are very happy she decided to move here. She is a very sweet addition to our family.

"Autumn leaves
don't fall, they fly. They
take their time and
wander on this their
only chance to soar."