

Brothers and sisters of Lizzie Jacob Ward were:
JOINER NAME:

Bessie
Percy
Louise
Nina
Claudie
Gussie

What Lizzie Ward referred to as the “colored cemetery” is shown as Cemetery 89-2 Joiner-Lacy on our cemetery map.

“The colored cemetery is on down towards Leeman’s ferry in the pine.” Lizzie said the one stone in the cemetery belonged to her brother Claudie Joiner. He was in World War I. Alex Joiner was paid (by?) to go upkeep the cemetery. “The last ones buried in the colored cemetery were Jim Turner, Aaron Tate, and Joe Walker”. Lizzie said her mother was buried there (Pearlie Jacobs). Her mother wanted to be buried at the **Jacobs Cemetery**, but backwater was up [water came up and stood]. It was near the river. The Timmons (white) was higher up.

Lizzie’s mother died when she was two years old. “She died because she had milk leg. She had a baby born. When the baby died, she would milk out milk on a brick.”

[John Rankin’s info: In 1920 Claudie lived in household of Percy, which included his father Alexander Joiner, a widower at the time. Felix Joiner (?) lived a few houses away, as did Melvin.]

After WWI, brothers (Claudie and Percy) bought some of Timmons land. The land was near the big house. Lonnie Wilson, he owned the Timmons house when Lizzie left the arsenal. He was white. He came from across the river on the other side of Leeman’s Ferry.

The house where Lizzie grew up:

“Wasn’t no good house. The land flooded some places. Had to move out of the houses. First time they had school in the schoolhouse (Hardin School), the water swelled up the floors.

The house had two bedrooms and a kitchen. Slab-over houses. Shingle house were good. “Bows” {boughs?} cut from trees on the others (not good). Toted water—sometimes a half mile. Was a well on the Timmons place. Had a bucket on the head and one in the hand. We raised: hogs, cows, chickens, corn, cotton. Cooked in fireplace. “Heap coals on the oven.” Ash cakes. Swept the floor with a sage grass broom. Some folks had dirt floors. Cracks. Get a croaker sack of ashes. Poured them on the floor. Use a sage grass broom. It was smelling good when they did this in the spring.