

Jimmie Wade Jr., Interviewed and Transcribed by Laban Hill, April 2007

The cemetery wasn't kept up. There was never no marker put out there.

I'm will be 65 coming up in august (2007). I was maybe four or five years old.

My mother never did discuss it. She never knew much of what went down because there never was any justification you know as far as knowing how the body was shot up and all that stuff. Well he's dead now.

I remember the night he got killed. Me and him was setting on the side of house right across the street from the sanctified church (COGIC) where my mother was. We had gone to the sweet shop up on the square uptown. That's where you go and get ice cream and stuff and we run into a friend of his Carl Love, and we walked him home and came back up house.

The High Sheriff (Convington Town Marshall) was the one who killed him. His name was Jim T. Scott. He wasn't alone. There was four white guys in the car, two in the front and two in the back. One was the store owner Mr. (Note from Laban Hill: My grandfather Joe Oscar Hill was a Deputy Marshall and was in the car.) We was sitting up side the house and when they called him by name and told him to come here for a minute he got up and went over there down the hill a little by the church. They put him in the back seat and I never saw him again.

I was sitting on the side of the house, and when they called his name he went over and by that time my mother had run out of the church. The preacher that was preaching he could see that a car had pulled along the church. And they never did cut their lights off until they got daddy in the car and they went off with him. Yup. Yup. I never seen him alive no more after that.

After that we started getting threats around the house. People would drive by. They would drive by and see who it was. There was eight of us when he got killed.

They'd drive by and tease us and call at us.

My oldest sister just passed.

Margaret Roberts, Flint, MI. She never did celebrate her birthday after that. She was born on June the 29th. He got killed that Sunday night and from that day to this she never did celebrate it.

She'll have more information because I was just about five.

Yeah, Millington navel base, he was building levies along the river. He was working down there when he got killed.