

Cincinnati, Ohio.  
April 17, 1933.

Governor Miller,  
Alabama.

*Scottsboro*

Dear Sir:

I am taking time to do something I have intended doing for several weeks but other duties and obligations always interfered. Or perhaps, like thousands more, it has been negligence on my part. I have been intensely interested in the Scottsboro case and the terrible injustice those innocent boys have had to suffer the past two years. Practically, everyone believes they are innocent. What a stain on the state of Alabama and the whole South! I can scarcely conceive of a jury of humans, pronouncing a verdict of "guilty" after the evidence presented at the trial in peccatur. And they probably call themselves "Christians" and permit their race prejudice to justify their action!

I have been closely following reports of the trial in Cincinnati papers and just notice in this morning's Enquirer, that the trial of the second boy begins to-day, unless the defense is successful in its attempt to seek a change of venue. It stands to reason that the second trial will prove no more fair than the first, in such a lynch atmosphere.

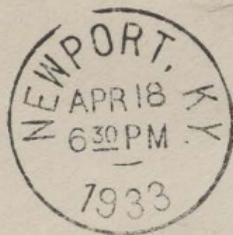
My grandmother was a "Lee" and a cousin of Robert E., whom the South reveres. Many times I have heard my father boast of this relationship. As for myself, I am ashamed to have had any connection with the South. I abhor injustice and oppression of any kind and always have as long as I can recall. I have attended school with and met many fine members of the negro race. Education and culture do wonderful things for any race regardless of color. I can truthfully say that I know of only one person who is not sympathetic toward the Scottsboro boys. He is a man of only average intelligence, comes from the South and boasts that the "Nigra" boot-blacks always recognize him as a "Southerner" and call him "Boss-man" which probably satisfies his silly vanity tremendously. But let him beware when the revolution comes! And I feel it is not far away. It is a terrible thing to crush a race as the South has done. I pity the Aristocracy of the South when the storm breaks loose. When an oppressed race reaches the limit of endurance and begins to think, nothing can hold it back. This is just a gentle hint to Southern Aristocracy. We in the North hear the rumblings.

I am back in Cincinnati, visiting, after having spent five years in Texas and fifteen years elsewhere. I hope I shall never have to live in the South again until the negroes are free in every sense of the word.

I appeal to you to send this letter to Judge Horton and the prosecuting Attorney. They should know the opinion of northerners and I am sure I am expressing the belief of many thousands of men and women, who cry for justice for these innocent boys. How cruel to keep them in a penitentiary for two whole years! I wish I could feel that they will be freed (and carefully protected from lynchers if they are set free) before the summer months are here again. They have suffered too long already. Passion should not blind the eyes of justice!

Very sincerely,

*Pearl Aline Blanchard*



GOVERNOR MILLER  
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA.