

MAYCOMB COUNTY

November 13, 1932



Mr. Finch and Tom Robinson are shown in the picture on the right. Tom Robinson was found guilty in the trial, and died shortly after when attempting to climb over a fence and escape.

The Way Things Are Maycomb County Trial

By Bob Ewell

Maycomb's be where I live, n' I live near the junkyard. My house ain't the nicest, my famlees family ain't the most organised, and I ain't perfect, but I do know one thing. On the day of the trial in that November, the jury made a difficult decision. They be choicin' that I's right. They's goin' to agree with my Mayella, sayin' she right. That's some good news I be hearin', but I want to know why so many peoples be thinkin' that I's wrong. Y'all not believin' in me, and I's thinkin'... *continued on page 2*

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...there's somethin' wrong with that.

Many peoples in this small town of Maycomb been thinkin' my daughter done ~~sumthung~~ somethin' when she didn't. Theys thinkin' that she falsely accused a negro of rape. She did nothin' of the sort. This town supposed to be calm n' peaceful. Y'all been gettin' real feisty about stuff, n' I ain't gunna mention no names, but a man in our own county hired a black woman because he felt bad ~~fer~~ for her, and he done almost bust me up when I followed that negro to work one day. I was walkin' down yonder n' I ain't say nuthing. I just follow her and watch what she doin', talkin' to myself a lil' bit. Next thing I's know, that white man screamin' at me with so much disrespect it ain't even funny.

I know there some white folks out there who are 'gainst us, but we won the trial, so y'all gotta stop with your false accusations. I don't care if you on our

side or not, but you got to stop, because I been gettin' a whole lotta disrespect lately. It's kinda funny how y'all be accusing people of stuff when the court theyselves decided that I's right. My Mayella's right. I can't say those words enough ~~nowadaze~~ nowadays.

The ~~thung~~ thing is, Mayella only asked Tom to get to bustin' up a chiffarobe, and when Tom Robinson been testifide he claimed she said she was the one tryna rape him. She ain't done touched a negro, she's my dawter. Y'all in Maycomb should have some respect. She ain't done nothin'. I had been choppin' the dang kindlin', when I saw my poor Mayella bruised n' beaten. I saw her when I come home, I did. I ain't called no doctor b'cause it would be mighty expensive and we ain't had no need. Mister Atticus said at the trial that I write with my left hand, and Mayella's injeries were on her right side, but that don't matter. I ain't do it, and the jury agree with me. Y'all know that.

Can't y'all find it in y'all's hearts to stop

disrespectin' my ~~famelees~~ families name? Would y'all disrespect a name that's innocent? Naw, b'cause y'all would've had more respect. It's only the decent thing to do.

My dawter was raped by a negro, and there's nothin' you can do about it to change the fact that I'm right, n' the jury thinks I'm right, n' I'm right.