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RACE LAW FAILS, NEGROES

By GORDON DOUGLAS
 Telegram Staff

DRESDEN, Sept. 2.—A new law against racial discrimination is not working out.

The men and women for Dresden's reputation as a stronghold of color prejudice are ignoring the law.

And, as it now stands, it gives a Negro no effective redress for the insults thrown upon him.

Yesterday I accompanied a Toronto couple to Dresden. They are Julian Brooks, 28, of St. Paul, and Miss Gladys Borden. They are well-dressed, well-spoken.

I sat in Dresden restaurant, feeling ashamed and embarrassed. I saw the way they were treated. I shared their helplessness as we discovered the situation. Nothing about it.

The events I shall describe are legal, according to the interpretation of the Ontario Accommodation Practices law. It provides a \$50 fine for race discrimination.

The act states: "No person shall deny to any person of any race, color, or nationality, facilities available in any public place which the public is permitted because of the color, nationality, and origin of such persons."

But the law can only be enforced by the Labor Minister.

I sat in Kay's Restaurant with Telegram photographer White and watched Miss Grizzle enter. She sat at a vacant table.

There was silence for several minutes. A young waiter, very nervous, walked past six times, although all the customers had been served.

Then she stopped to ask for a drink. "I'm sorry but I can't," she said. Julian Brooks did not.

"Rule for 3 Years"
 Said the waitress: "The rule for three years is to serve you."

Gladys Grizzle asked: "You mean by you can't, we want is a soda?"

Mr. Brooks asked: "Serving us because we are colored?"

The waitress, nervous, replied: "They'll serve you anywhere at Martin's." The couple looked on silently. The waitress was tense. Mr. Brooks was the manager.

The waitress went where she spoke with Morley McKay. Then, using the aisle for a colored couple, appeared to ignore them.

Mr. Brooks called, asking if the manager was out. The waitress said why she had been told the couple she replied: "I don't have to give you."

Across the street at the Bar, second of Dresden.