Are YOUR CONGRESSMEN Mind Readers?

YOU pay a penalty for apparently believing your U. S. senators and representative are mind-readers. That discriminatory and antiquated 10 per cent tax burden the golf clubs are staggering under exists because your men in Congress don't know that the war-time tax imposed on golf clubs and increased in 1928 is a serious back-breaking burden.

You and almost 2,000,000 other golfers cast your votes and probably feed the party campaign fund so you've as good a right as any free-born citizen to get consideration. But what's your congressman going to do about your golf club taxes if you don't tell him the facts of the situation?

Do you realize that the golf club tax means, to the average club, the total of the capital investment in 10 years; that rebuilding a clubhouse destroyed by fire involves a 10 per cent tax penalty; that small golf clubs deserving of encouragement are being forced almost hopelessly into the hole by the unjust tax; that frequently a golf club is penalized 10 per cent for paying its bills? You probably do, when you think over this golf club tax, BUT your senators and representative don't. That's why you are having to stand this penalty.

Now is the time for every golfer, every golf club, every association and every golf goods manufacturer and supply house to acquaint his representatives in Congress with the urgent need of relief.

The United States Golf Association is sending bulletins this month to every golf club official telling of the various phases of the situation. If you want relief, the next move is up to you. Write your representatives in Congress without delay and put the case for simple justice to the golf clubs up to them.

If you want to keep on “letting George do it” your congressmen may go on thinking the war is still raging around the golf clubs and that golf is only a rich man’s game. You can’t blame them any more than you can yourself, if you don’t take your due part in a righteous bit of lobbying, done simply to acquaint Congress with the indisputable need and justice of a sharp revision downward, if not the practical elimination, of golf club national taxes. The clubs stand heavy enough local taxes, heaven knows, and have a good break coming somewhere along the line.

How about it? It’s your turn to drive.