

CHICAGO, May 29.—Well, the big Chicago fair opened on time. It had to open on time to give everybody making those long speeches a chance to get 'em over before it closed. Even the preacher who was supposed to ask the blessing stuck long enough to continue it into the doxology.

But it was worth all the praying and talking for. Only thing they had thousands of policemen to block you off at every street to see that you didn't get into it. At that there was 40 thousand got by the police and

got in.

My old friend Brisbane couldn't get in till he used Walter Winchell's card. I sneaked in inside Amon Carter's silk hat. Me and 12 other mice. If there is anywhere in the world you want to go in a crowd, get an old silk hat (the mangier the better). Policemen and ushers have more respect for it than a gold engraved card from President Roosevelt. But it's a great fair. Don't miss it. Yours.

Thill Rogers