You pipe smokers; mix a little "BULL" DURHAM

with your favorite tobacco.

108TH IS INFORMED OF "STRATEGIC COUP"

Soldier Chronicles Stirring Adventures With Field mare. Artillery Regiment, Formerly the Old Second National Guard of Pennsylvania

> By ERIC SANVILLE Battery F, 108th F. A.

At the end of two days' rest, the regifor those firesides. In the evening the ment was divided, the mounted men to regiment got under way. It was only continue the march while the dismounted to be a short "hike"—four or five kilos

caissons, wagons and extra horses, took up the hike on the night of the 13th. making camp at daybreak along the road near Senhurce. That evening they again started out taking a route parallel to the front. Although too far back to bear the sounds of battle, they could easily see the gun flashes and watch order, as usual, and camp was made easily see the gun flashes and watch order, as usual, and camp was made to prove the start of the selection of the se the star shells and rockets. Luckily the and everyone turned in to rest. But weather was excellent and the marches not for long; in two hours, a motor-after a total hike of more than thirtyweather was excellent and the marches were made in a verdant country bathed in the silvery beams of the moon. On the afternoon of the 15th they rested for a while at Cosle, moving on a short distance that evening to Soisy. Here they stayed for two days, resting up, cleaning material and taking care of the horses, At 6:30 on the evening of the 17th they started forward again and by a forced march of over forty kilometers reached Rangny in an exhausted on the regiment was pointed at Rangny in an exhausted on the regiment was pointed at Rangny. There a good "mess" was ready and also an issue of cigarettes, tobacco and chocolate. Here the men were ordered to regain their meters reached Rangny in an exhausted

condition the next morning. The dismounted men under command of Major John M. Hall, in the mean time, had been piled into French trucks and treated to an all-night ride, and what a ride it was. The night, though clear, was bitter cold, and although the trucks were covered, the wind crept in at many a point. Only occasional glimpses could be had of the many towns and villages through which the amions whirled, piloted by the skillful French drivers. Every one was very uncomfortable, packed in like sardines. It was impossible to move an arm or leg without disturbing every one else, Sleep was out of the question, for one would no sooner doze than he was rudely awakened by some one else trying to stretch a little.

A Two Days' Rest

Finally at daybreak the camping place was reached. Much had been said about billets. It always con-veyed good ideas, homes to live in. fireside and comforts such the French soldiers had often been seen occupying. Eagerly the men piled out of the trucks to find a rosy dawn and open field. There were no billets. but shelter tents were pitched at the edge of a little woods, and every one became fairly comfortable. A town of fair size. Perthes by name, was not far away, and soon the men began to throng the streets. Stores were open, and restaurants did a flourishing business, for here, at least at first, the men could buy meat and eggs.

For two days the outfit had a quiet and restful time, then orders came that a move must be made. Again came the rumors of "billets." They said that the 107th Artillery had gone to the area of the 108th and that a switch would be made. During the afternoon

How good that last sounded! Where the men were ordered to regain their the information came from uo one packs, which had been brought up by

The Wee One burrowed her pink | lemonade-or-couldn't Wee do the nose deeper in Mother's neck, more temons, Mother, if she squeezed 'em cuddly than usual. Mother knew turrible hard? N'en you wouldn't what was coming. National Bis has to do not any no little sing but were again in demand and she out in some sugar and water and
""" "Biscos and Zu Zus—
sind it wouldn't be so awful lots of
trouble, would it, Mother?"

Mother's smile broke into ripples flewisher, and Wee was hugged so "Bless her heart, if that's all the shall have it this very day or

The best known biscuit in the world—the perfect soda cracker, perfectly baked—crisp, tender and appetizing, and delivered to you oven-fresh by your own grocer. NATIONAL BISCUIT

smiled, thinking of he

boxes.

"Wee wants & party," came the

time to make little cakes for Wee

"Wee wants sweet cakes in

COMPANY Uneeda Biscuit party cakes. bly. Bobby tell 'Doras for Bobby, M white crispy, you brown. And then in Katie's pantry, don't

mare. Railroads were crossed and left in the rear, big towns passed through, and still the clusive railhead bounded just around the next turn. By 3 in the morning all were so wearyfor the pace was a fast one—that con-versation stopped and one foot me chanically pushed in front of the other."Only three more kiles." would come back the report. That distance would pass and we would still keep going. Soon other outfits were seen along the road-some resting, other crossing the line of march, but none knowing the destination. As dawn was breaking. cannoniers were transported by truck. —but that lengthened to ten or fifteen the combat section, consisting of guns. by the time the town of Heilth le Haute Surely this was the railbead, but, no Surely this was the railhead, but, no, it passed to the rear like the rest. Finally, the village of Audernay was

knows and never will know. Anyhow, the trucks. All the equipment of some ing little, many took a plunge, and arations are made. From now on all vague and indefinite, yet it did a great night. At midnight, however, came a knows and never will know. Anyhow, in a half-hour the column was on the way back along the road just traveled. Where was the destination only Major Hall knew, but all knew a railroad was near. Soon the march branched off from the former taken. Then began amarch that seems like a terrible night march that seems like a terrible night march that seems like a terrible night in the rear, big towns passed through.

There was a big canal near a camp in the rear, big towns passed through.

The seems like a terrible night was a case of first come first served. It was a case of first come first served. It was a case of first come first served. It was a case of first come first served. It was a case of first come first served. It was a case of first come first served. The men were told by the officers a little of the plans then march starting the men were told by the officers a little of the plans then inght. At midnight, however, came a deal toward heartening the men and harden in the regiment was ready to move. But have before starting the men were told by the officers a little of the plans then on aerial observation of American by the officers a little of the plans then inght. At midnight, however, came and indefinite, yet it did a great thus braced them selves will be made during the night. The men will remain off the reads and under cover during the day, so that no nerial observation of American by the officers a little of the plans then inght the was neady to move. But was a case of first come first served. It was a case of first come first served. The men were told by the officers a little of the plans then on aerial observation of American on the roads and under cover during the day, so that making them forget the terrible hike of the might deal toward heartening the men and marches will be made during the night. The men were told have a ready to move. But was a case of first come first served. The men were told have a ready to move. But was a case of first come first served. The men were told have a ready to move



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