

THE LANCERS HIT BACK AT THE HUNGRY HUNS!

Logan OF THE Lancers

Look, Smudger. This must be where the English longbows cut up the French knights back in the Hundred Years War.

No, Jim, that Crecy is up near Abbeville. Just the same, it's more than likely that all those years ago an English free company came through where we're riding now.

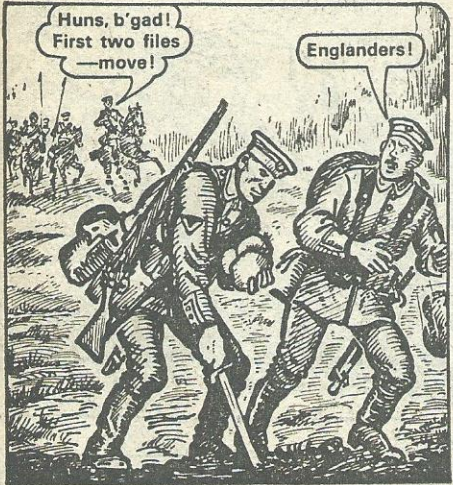


IN the early days of the First World War, French resistance checked the German invasion of Northern France. The British Expeditionary Force, retreating after the Battle of Mons, turned about and struck towards the River Marne.



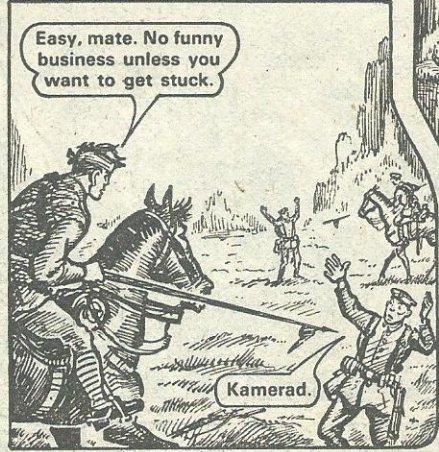
Just stragglers, sir. Must be hungry to forage for turnips.

That's interesting. We'll bivouac at yonder farm and I'll have a chat with them.



Huns, b'gad! First two files—move!

Englanders!

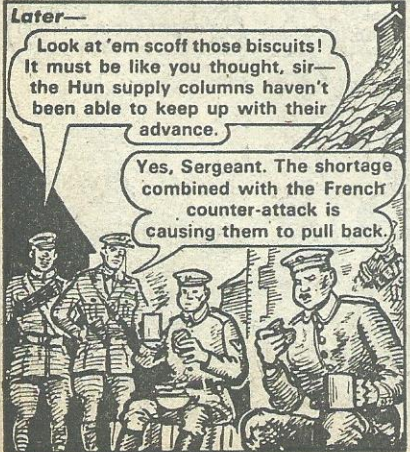


Easy, mate. No funny business unless you want to get stuck.

Kamerad.



At dawn—



Later—
Look at 'em scoff those biscuits! It must be like you thought, sir—the Hun supply columns haven't been able to keep up with their advance.

Yes, Sergeant. The shortage combined with the French counter-attack is causing them to pull back.



We should have a clear run to the Marne according to those fellows. Detail a courier and I'll send word back to Regiment.



The question is, will the enemy hold at the river or pull further back?