I've never thought much about what's in a cigarette. But I have just been reading something that made me think about it.

Jest think of this, sort of like tobacco in Chesterfield—the Turkish comes from 4,000 miles away! And before it is dried, every single leaf is sparked by hand. All because Turkish tobacco is so sensuous and delicate.

Of course, I don't know much about cigarettes, but I do know that Turkish tobacco is strung to dry and cured in the Bun.

We hang tobacco leaves and smoke them to get the Chesterfields milder and have a very pleasing aroma and taste. They satisfy—and that's what counts with me!