

ANNA OF HAVANA

By Aleister Crowley

With Drawings by Reginald Birch



*A CIGAR is like a wife!
Put it up to your lips, and light it;
When you've learnt to do it right, it
Adds a certain zest to life.
Mind you keep on puffing it,
Or it's out, and can't be lit.
Ah, the aroma! Ah, the glow!
Will I have one? Thank you, No.*

