

## ANNA OF HAVANA

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.