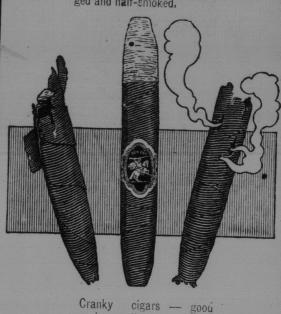




CIGARS have characters, much the same as men.

There's the plain, crooked kind that simply can't go straight, but must burn crookedly down one side until it fin-

And the merely irresponsible -that start out with the best intentions, but are too weak to hold together. Their wrappers get loose, unwind, and pretty soon they're in the gutter, jagged and half-smoked.



enough, usually, but with un-" expected bitterness now and

BEN BEV

a light

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