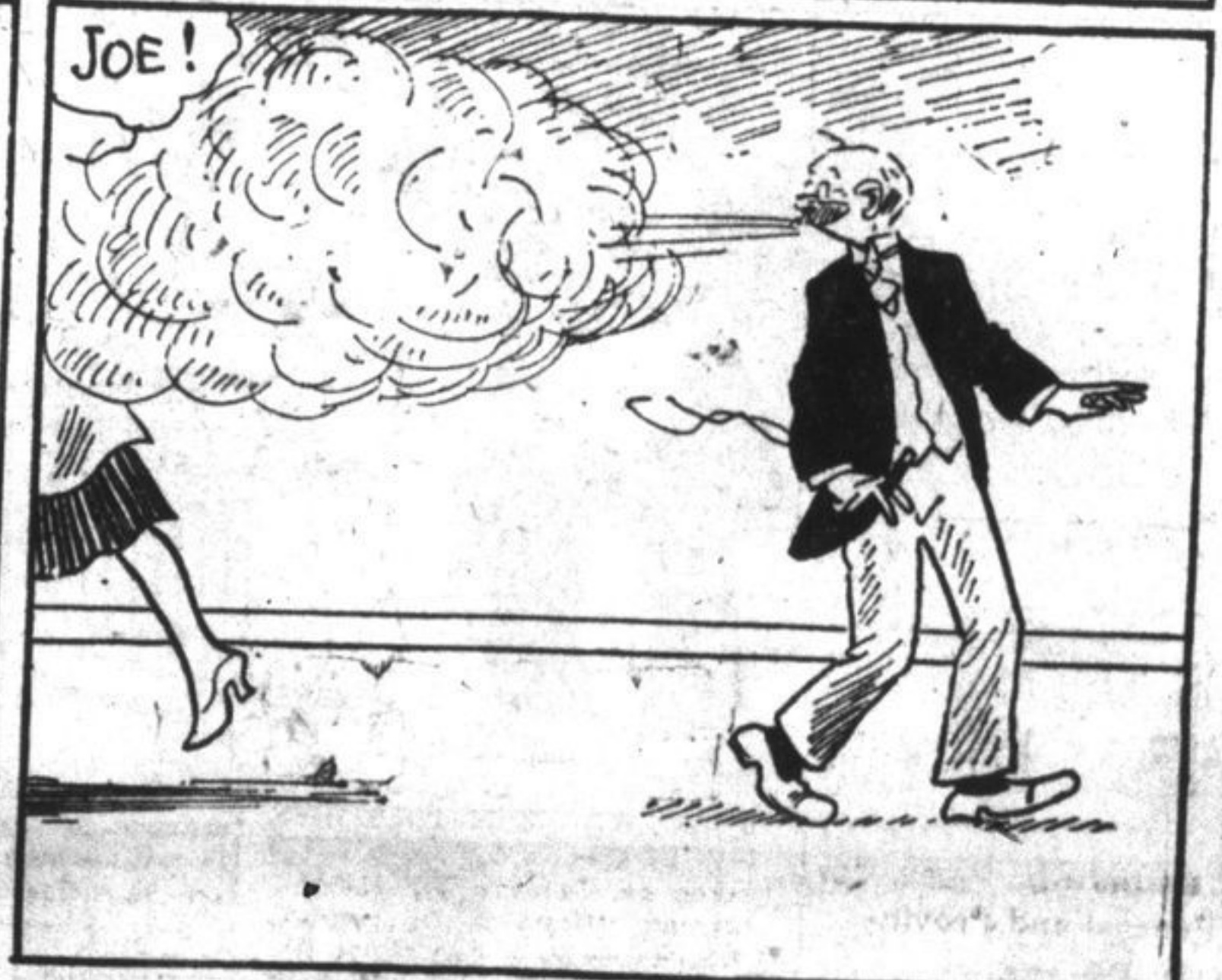


Mr. and Mrs. - By Briggs



I REMEMBER THE TIME WHEN YOU SAID YOU WERE GLAD I WAS A SMOKER -- THAT YOU LOVED THE TYPE OF MAN WHO SMOKE -- YOU SAID IT WAS SO MANNISH !! YOU SAID YOU LOVED THE ODOR OF CIGAR SMOKE - YOU SAID -

WELL I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D MAKE A REGULAR SMOKE HOUSE OUT OF OUR HOME -- THIS HOUSE IS REEKING !! YOU SMOKE CONTINUALLY! WHY CAN'T YOU BE MODERATE!

AND SO - FAR - FAR INTO THE NIGHT - THE OLD BATTLE

Briggs

