

**CAUTION:**  
**Cigarette smoking may be hazardous to your health.**  
(from television's old commercials)

Get fine tobacco end to end:  
Have a king-size “*honk*” “*honk*,” friend.

There's one that's recessed from the lips;  
The new ones all have charcoal chips;  
Built into some are springtime trips;  
And some are *safe*(?) with filter tips.

Refreshing coolness you will find  
In every mentholated kind.

“I watched him, Mommy, show his stuff.  
The salesman only took one puff.”

“Hey, that smells strange; what is it's type?”  
“Cigar tobacco in a pipe.”

“Mine's got the taste worth dying for.”  
“But mine's quicker with five puffs more.”  
“I betcha I'll be first to die.”  
“Yeah, but yours don't satisfy.”

“Oh, how I like this new gold pack,  
And taste the richness... *hack!* . . . *hack! hack!*”  
“Coughing problems? Always choking?  
It's too late now, folks, keep on smoking!”

“Hey, pal, before ya leave... *choke! choke!*  
’Ya gotta light? I need a smoke. . . .”

— *David L. Hatton, 1968*