

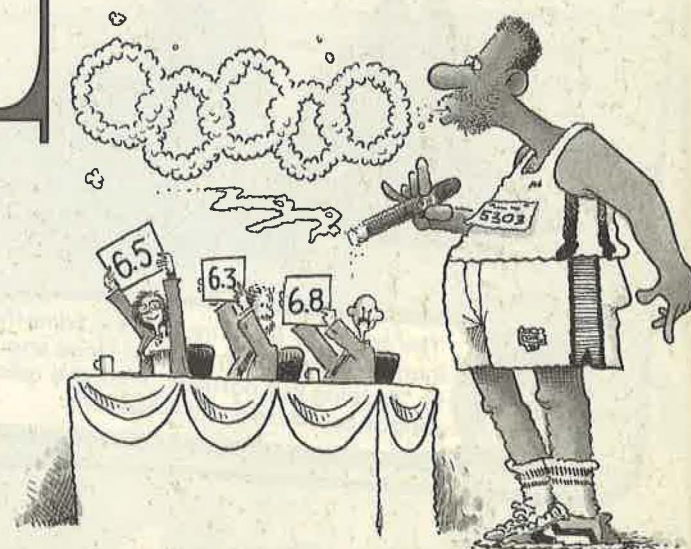
Hot trends come and go. Today's navel ring is in and tomorrow it's out. (Or should we say it's innie and outie? Ha!) Currently, cigars are the hottest thing since ankle tattoos and caffeinated spring water. No supermodel worth her coked-up rock star boyfriend would dare be seen without one. How can you tell the Temporary Trendies from the dedicated Churchill Chompers? Simple! Just look for the symptoms illustrated in the following article we like to call...

Only a True Cigar Lover...

...could describe an odor similar to an arson fire at a condemned slaughterhouse as "a robust, enticing aroma that is both earthy and lingering."



...would spend an hour and a half selecting a tie that goes with his cigar band.



...would lobby to make smoke-ring blowing an Olympic event.



...would use the word "draw," which is an upscale term meaning "suck."



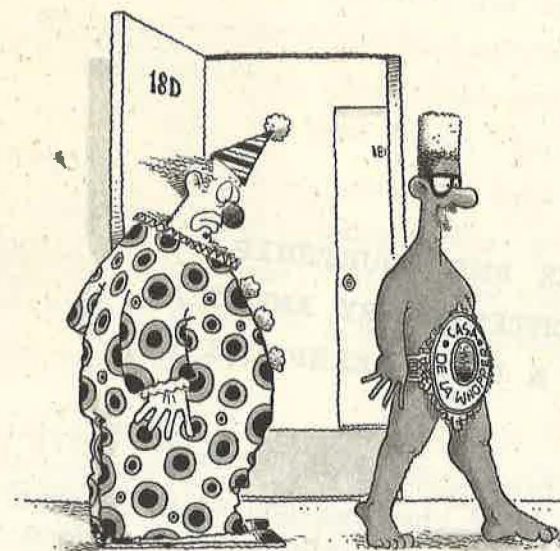
...would drool over the naturally-wrapped Montecristo in a cigar advertisement rather than the naturally-unwrapped model hawking it.



...would have her eye color listed on her driver's license as "Colorado Maduro."



...would describe a midwinter bout with hypothermia, brought on by a lengthy afternoon cigar break, as a "good smoke."

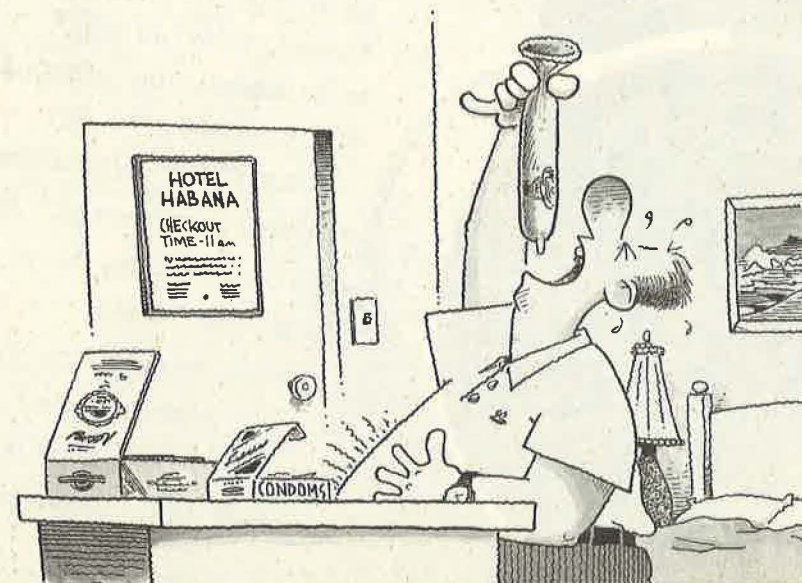


...would attend a costume party as a Honduran Double Corona.



1989...
A FLORO DE NICARAGUA...
RING SIZE 46...
FELL ASLEEP
ON THE COUCH
WATCHING
JEOPARDY...

...can fondly recall every detail of any of the numerous burn holes on his clothing.



...would go to "drug mule" lengths to smuggle home a cache of Cuban Cheroots.

