

*La Choy your family*



### Easy Chow Mein

Serve La Choy Chicken Chow Mein over crispy La Choy Chow Mein Noodles. Top it off with La Choy Soy Sauce and sit down to an enjoyable family meal that's ready in minutes, and easy on the budget. For variety, try our Beef, Shrimp or Vegetable Chow Mein Bi-Packs. And keep plenty on hand.

**La Choy makes Chinese food swing American!**

### FROM THIS DAY continued

shaving mirrors, not full-length ones. He was so frightened when he saw himself.

"Nini," he said, standing there dripping on the towel he'd tossed on the floor. "How much do you think I've lost, Nini?" And I lied, and I'd lie over and over again, because there was a tone in his voice that begged me not to tell him how awful he looked, a tone that asked to hear he was the same robust, sexy man, that he was the same husband I had always loved.

"Well, Bunky," I answered, "you've lost weight but I don't think you've really lost too much. You look the same to me, just a bit thinner."

One day when he was feeling a little better he decided to go to the office. He had on a shirt that was now too big, and over that he wore a navy-blue shetland pullover sweater, and over that his navy-blue blazer. These layers were camouflage to hide the painful thinness. And then he picked up the new briefcase I'd gotten him for his partnership in the firm.

I begged him to take a cab when he mentioned he might walk. I couldn't believe it: Walk down thirty-five blocks, when just about everything tired him.

I ran to the phone and called his friend Tom Davis, whose office was right next to his, and told Tom to please call me when John got in to tell me he was all right. And I told him not to let John know he was calling me because he'd get mad.

Tom called about forty-five minutes later. John had walked only a few blocks, felt tired and began hailing cabs, but there weren't any for a long time, and that is

what had taken him so long getting to the office. But he was there now and was fine, although Tom was shocked at how he looked, as everyone would be. I found out when he came home that he knew I had called Tom. And he told me, "Nini, don't you ever do that again. I mean it." And there was fire in his eyes. He was furious with me.

I knew I had to try to remain strong for John; I had to keep myself from burdening him. But that night, as he and I were reading in bed, I started to cry, and John asked, "What's wrong, Little One?"

"John, I'm so scared."

"Scared about what, Nini?" His voice was so concerned, so tender.

"I'm scared about you, John. I don't want to lose you. . . ."

John looked straight into my eyes, and quietly, but with measured strength, said, "Don't worry, Nini, I'll make it to the spring. I promise you. I'll see the spring. So, please, Nini, please don't cry, 'cause it's making me cry. I love you, and you've just got to stand up straight and be strong for me. I know you can do it, you know why? 'Cause you're my Little One and you've got guts."

Then the doctors told me the chemotherapy had not worked. John was hospitalized again. He was bleeding internally and had almost died.

On Saturday, December 16, after he'd been in the hospital for almost a month, I went for my regular daily visit. His arm was bent, the bare forearm so thin. There is nothing so sad as a man's forearm and elbow exposed in a hospital gown.

"I'll see you tomorrow. I love you," I said, after a short visit. He was always so tired now, and I was silently praying that he'd live at least the two weeks left until the



### Bean Sprout Omelet

To make your omelet, beat eggs together with a little water, milk, or cream. Add La Choy Bean Sprouts (drained and rinsed), and your favorite ingredients, such as bacon, cheese, onion, chives, or mushrooms. It makes a very special omelet for brunch or lunch.

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