## An Ode to the Institute of Food Technologists

 $oldsymbol{I}$  is for Institute,

A means to recruit

many members at exorbitant fees.

This incredible device,

Is sure to entice

good scientists with impressive degrees.

Flavorists, colorists, food engineers,
Industrialists, chemists and some of their peers.
Faithfully meet, in groups replete,
with highly significant data.
The speakers on numerous occasion,
Deftly integrate their derived equations
convincing all skeptics, save but a few,
of the logic of new postulata.

And some, I am told.

Engage in activities more bold
than attendance at technical sessions.

Hospitality rooms and other things, I presume,
form the basis of lively digressions.

But 'tis puzzling indeed

How registrants succeed

in planning their merriments divine,

When the Institute's policy

Is to ban such frivolity

from the official party line.

 ${\mathcal F}$  is for food, a palate's delight.

Fragrant, nutritious and designed to excite.
The process begins with cleaning and slicing,
Followed soon after by blanching and spicing.
The product therefrom is graded with care,
Then flash-frozen and foil-packaged in the
absence of air.

These fruits of technology, so resistant to decay, Are calorifically delicious, to a dieter's dismay. This is, of course, not the end of the tale, For a label must be there or the product will fail. This label is present, as clear confirmation That the product compiles with all regulations.

T is for technologists,

Indomitable loyalists

in the cause of raw food conversion.

Their work has been blessed,

For new foods are possessed

with stability immune to reversion.

The process most suitable
Is quite executable
by technologists possessing great skill.
The talents desired are easily acquired
from thoughts that professors instill.

The purpose, of course,
Is to provide a good source
of foods in wholesome condition
Technologists, it's true,
Must please quite a few
in fulfilling this critical mission.

Consumer-activistsopine
So much of the time
their views cannot go unheeded.
And the dietician's propensity
For nutrient density
is an approach that is vitally needed.

Politician's demands
Are akin to commands
and they entail a genuine stimulus.
Proclamations of feds
Are obeyed soon as said
no matter how dreadfully outrageous.

Success will provide
An incredibly great tide
of food with true ideality.
Stabilized and nutritious,
Fortified and delicious,
with a touch of real naturality.

Creamy-rich and non-caloric,
Silky-smooth with fiber prolific,
even buttery tarts,
once a bane to the heart
are remarkably unsaturific.
Syrupy-sweet and non-carcinogenic
Salt-flavored and nonsalinic,
new wine, so I'm told,
regardless of load,
is no longer intoxurific.

Food technologists, so it seems,
Are magicians supreme
for devising this array of fine rations.
They toil and perspire,
But never do tire
in the their zeal to feed all of the nations.
- OWEN FENNEMA -