

THE TRANSFORMATION  
OF A STERN NUTRITION  
IST INTO A COLLOSSAL  
ROMAN LUNIC TUNIC  
BRAINED HOT FUDGE  
SUNDAE TRIUMPH GATE

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Heming  
way, Liberator *of Paris,*  
*The big two heard river of pu*  
*bescence, once referred to himself as*  
*Ernie Hemorrhoid, the poor man's Pyle.*  
*Ernie Pyle, the celebrated war correspondent,*  
*the rich man's hemorrhoid, once said in his book, The*  
*Story Of General Issue Joe, that the only time he was afraid*  
*of dying in the second world war was of food poisoning in a mess hall on*

Bolts.  
"Lightning"  
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I first read of this *on the bulletin board outside the neo-Gothic wood arched and beamed* high *beeswax* and polish timbered high lead pane windowed *dining Hall of Judson Court, the dorm I lived in at the University Of* Chicago in 1950. I liked Major Ingott L.I.Ghtming "Lightning" Bolts. *She was nutritionist of* Burt-On-Judson Courts, two *Oxfordish* quadrangles comprised of *Salivabury house, Thyn House* and so many other *English pretense fortresses of child* mayhem. I always enjoyed putting four pats of butter on my food tray in the *food line as my friend* Ronny *Moss*, the only citizen of South Orange, New Jersey, man or dog, who ever smiled at *me when I said hello*, would *laugh* very hard when Major "Lightning" would invariably slap my hand when I reached *for the fifth* pat of butter *and snap*, "OK Four butters are too good for you, ☼ you over-complicated little Jew." "Lightning" Bolts ☼ introduced *me to* wonders of urine fritters with *roach* bacon and staple syrup, *ra zor thin* can beef with *invisible secret* gravy, and, of course, frog feces on dead toast points. Th *ese were* unknown wonders *to me, when* I was 15. Major "Lightning" Bolts would be in style today. *She knew* how to force people to *believe* that eating less than nothing with absolutely no pleasure was the *height* of an emotional-nutrition-excellence. Major "Lightning" Bolts was perhaps the first nutri *tionist* to prepare Earth for the food famines of the 21st century and I believe it was the in *estimable* Charles Mason Jacobs, the *Brooklyn* Odysseus, never at a loss for wine dark solu *tions, who* had told me, that on March *21*, David Padwa, The Bronx Hermes, filled the huge alu *minum olde* englishe water pitchers on the huge oak dining tables with Moet et Chan *don champagne*. He then told everyone after dinner that they had imbibed his urine *and they* believed it unto pubescence pukessence and then he said Major "Lightning" *Bo* (h a heavy water drinker, was seen running around the dinning hall *with* *Bo* e huge gobs of whipped heavy cream all over her hair and a *giant jar of* *Bo* r maraschino cherries self-poured over her white nutritionist *uniform* *be* and globs of Bosco Chocolate Syrup all over that with brown sugar, *au* honey, and walnuts o'er *her face, a slender ice* cream *was* spoon stuck in her kisser, *singing* to Mendelsson's Spring *Song*, *a nu* her delicate fingers flinging tiny silver pastry stars around *clear* the technicolor sweet fluttering springtime birds chirping *physi* the air above her head o'er the hall, "You dyed you *r* *cist* blonde, ivory pure, househead blue when you hi s shower head loaded with blue Rit, you all Hershey bars bit while you stood and watched the sidewalked body of a student suicide groan and schvitz, but you ain't goin' to get to me you little civilian shits for, Yo! I am become spam to grits an invincible durable no nonsense utilit *arian* stainless steel *Thee. Thee. Thee.* laurel wreath mobile *Thee. Thee. Thee.* unit how sweet it fuit, hoc *Thee. Thee. Thee.* tooughey gooey avec tout des fruits organic militaristic chained loin loonic *pubic* Appian Way tunic punic runic eunuch hot fudge sundae triumph brained with *twinkle sprinkles* on it."

*Stars shine bright on shatter light. Martialis say to earn living as suspicious depriving kids of delicious inauspicious. That all Folks is.*