

TO ERR IS HUMAN, TO FORGET IT WOULD BE DIVINE.

The Sno-Foo Award is presented each conference to an individual or group of individuals for having committed an outstanding "blooper" worthy of repeated telling. The recipient earns the award often unwittingly but always deservedly. To be considered for this award a member must be in good standing (but sometimes wavering) of the Eastern Snow Conference. The award is to be presented and accepted in a manner considered to be in "good taste." No one person or organization will be eligible to qualify for this awarded more than once. Nominations arise through the Executive and the decision is final.

SNO FOO 2000 - Mauri Pelto

In Wales there is the ancient Celtic ceremony of the Eisteddfod, in which, after a competition, the Arch-Druid presents the Greatest Poet in the Land a Chair and crowns him BARD. We have no such ancient tradition in the Eastern Snow Conference, but do indeed have our own peculiar traditions that are mostly honorable nevertheless. These were stretched to the limit of taste however, by a member of the ESC, known for his economy of effort in crawling into existing crevasses for stratigraphy work on glaciers rather than honest shovel and pick work in digging a snow pit. This otherwise respectable snow and ice scientist shocked the ESC by having the audacity to request the audience sing an incredibly bad parody of "Take me Out to the Ball Game" as a "seventh-inning stretch" prior to the completion of his talk. Albert Von Tilzer must have turned in his grave!

Here is the offending piece....

Take me out in a snowstorm/Take me out when it's cold/Buy me some snowshoes and snow equipment/I don't care if it ever melts/(he inexplicably skipped the next two lines of the song)/ And its snow, ice and avalanches/In the old blizzard.

Thank you Mauri for being such a good sport, but stick to your science rather than poetry for your career.

John Pomeroy Rhydyfelin Aberystwyth Wales