

SNO-FOO AWARD



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

SNOFOO 2008 - Steven Fassnacht

The Eastern Snow Conference annually bestows this award on some poor hapless snow and ice researcher, who, while striving to push back the frontiers of science, is overcome by a bout of “bone-headedness,” ill planning, or just plain bad luck—in military parlance, referred to as SNAFU.

In the spirit of various previous year’s winners, this year’s winner has the tendency to celebrate after fieldwork, at the end of a day at a conference, or prior to a pre-conference executive meeting. He was certain that he would win the coveted 2005 Sno-Foo award after a post banquet celebration on a Portland pier where he thought he was tarzan and ended up in the harbour. When his gang of unsavories ended up at a local venue to further celebrate, he stood in a corner shivering.

This individual also has an alleged disdain for clothing, which, given an appropriate sequence of events, he will discard as soon as possible. This act is typically followed by some form of immersion into the closest body of water. During one such apparent disrobing, he claimed that he did not want to get his shoes, or his underwear wet while fording Boulder Creek in mid-March. [Editors note: After receiving the award this year, he was rumoured to have immersed himself into Lake Morey.]

Since his collaborators in all of the alleged events were in a similar state of celebration, the actual truth about any of these series of events remains uncertain. However, even if none of the stories are true, his name was put forth this year for not fulfilling his duties as ESC Vice President and ensuring that the Sno-Foo award actually showed up at the conference. He feigned ignorance about this being a task for the VP. Subsequently the holder of the actual Sno-Foo trophy from its 2007 awarding has refused to ship it across the border so this year’s winner may not actually ever be in possession of the bird.