

Doughnuts on the pitch

A VIEW FROM THE STAND

By Ron Barnett

WELL the magic doughnut diet certainly seems to be working – we played like doughnuts on Saturday!

Not that I'm whingeing. I wouldn't like to give that impression – especially with John Gregory and Alan Parry on the lookout for serial whingers. I'm just a deeply caring and committed doughnut fan.

Things were so bad in the first half, we decided to see if we could help the team by reviewing our tactics at half-time. That's when we realised that Carol had not been wearing her club scarf and Terry had forgotten to drink from his Bluey mug before the match.

We couldn't do much about the Bluey mug but Carol put her scarf on and we confidently looked forward to an improved second half. How naive can you get?

As a member of the Keepers Union, I was sorry to see Wigan's goalie stretchered off. However this appeared to be the lucky break we needed, surely we would now get back into the match. Wrong again!

It took us over 20 minutes to get a shot on target, and the emergency keeper saved that without much bother.

Then to rub salt into our self-inflicted wounds Martin Taylor made his second costly mistake of the afternoon. His first half mis-kick set up Wigan's opener and this time he waved in admiration and David Lee's cross sailed over his head and dropped in at the far post. He may be a real hero when it comes to shot stopping but, his criminal record on kicking and aerial long shots make him a major villain far too often.

Many more performances like this and Gregory can forget about doughnuts – a selection of fairy cakes might be more appropriate!

Two late goals at Fulham stopped our progress in the Auto Windscreen Shield.

Hopefully we can get three points in revenge, when we return tomorrow.
