

# Let's boo Als' shell game



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MONDAY MORNING QB

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**N**nnnnnnnuts to that! When the Alouettes unveiled new and improved Percival Molson Stadium with all its amenities, most of the changes went over well.

The Als went the right way with FieldTurf, there were no reports of my mentor Zeke Herbowski suffering laptop deluge in the pressbox and no one is going to complain about improvements to the restroom situation.

But the fans in Section W ain't happy.

One of the institutions that made Molson Stadium what it is has gone the way of Johnny Jellybean. Yes, folks – the brave new era dawned without the Peanut Man, the combination cheerleader and nut vendor who kept that entire section convulsed with his antics and became part of the legend of the rebirth of football in this city.

The Peanut Man is gone in favour of "improved" concessions, which one of the angry readers from Section W described as "the same overpriced – you get at the Bell Centre."

That may be an overstatement (we here at Monday Morning Quarterback Central are not quite ready to try out our brand-new titanium hip in the alpine regions of the Molson Stadium pressbox), but an Als home game without the Peanut Man is like a peanut butter-and-banana sandwich without the peanut butter.

What's worse, from what we saw in the dying seconds Satur-