

Kennon Saves Canaries

high rating from me for the way they were always on hand to break up a Norwich attack, and yet were always in position to initiate a Luton raid.

Groves was particularly effective in an attacking role and his forays upfield always spelled danger for the rather slow-turning Norwich rearguard.

He seems to have formed a perfect understanding with wee Billy Bingham, and it is this combination which I think will again be the biggest threat to Norwich in the replay at Birmingham tomorrow.

It Was Sheer Agony For Ashman

WHAT a fine player is Bingham! After watching him give Ron Ashman, the Canaries' experienced left-back and skipper, the run around in this match, Billy gets my vote as the most dangerous wingman in Britain today.

It must have been an agonising experience for Ashman to spend the afternoon chasing the little Irishman's shadow.

Indeed, Bingham's amazing speed and scintillating footwork made him a thorn in the side which Norwich were never able to remove.

Wonder Save Foiled Bingham

HE just failed to snatch the game out of the fire in the closing stages after Bobby Brennan had injected fresh life into his team-mates with an equalising goal.

The move began with Groves putting a long pass down to Allan Brown on the right wing. Brown rounded Ashman and crashed in a low centre that caught the entire Norwich defence on the wrong foot. Bingham, seeing his chance, streaked down the middle and hit the ball first time towards the corner of the net.

Fortunately, for Norwich, South African goalkeeper Sandy Kennon was in superb form, and he pulled off a save of a lifetime to keep the ball from reaching its objective.

Archie Macaulay Was A Proud Man

YET, although I say the Town were robbed of victory, I cannot praise too highly the spirit of this indefatigable Norwich side.

After that first-half lesson of Soccer's arts and crafts, no-one would have blamed Third Division Norwich if they had put up the shutters to save themselves from a more humiliating defeat.

But these fantastic young men from East Anglia are made of sterner stuff. During the interval manager Archie Macaulay told his men to go out and fight as they had never fought before. They followed these instructions to the letter, and after the game Mr. Macaulay was a very proud man.

Canaries Played Furious Soccer

ROARED on by the thousands of fanatical East Anglian fans that jammed White Hart-lane—I reckon they outnumbered the Luton contingent by almost two to one—Norwich unleashed a wave of furious football that rocked Luton from head to studs.

Although Owen was still the master of Terry Bly, the Norwich forwards began to find inroads in the Luton defence on both wings.

FOR THE RECORDS

Luton Town 1
(Brown)

Norwich City 1
(Brennan)

LUTON TOWN: Baynham; McNally, Hawkes; Groves, Owen, Pacey; Bingham, Brown, Morton, Cummins, Gregory.

NORWICH CITY: Kennon; Thurlow, Ashman; McCrohan, Butler, Crowe; Crossan, Allcock, Bly, Hill, Brennan.

Referee: W Hickson (Lancs).

Brennan Scores

—Pandemonium!

BUT it was through no fault of McNally's that Brennan scored the equaliser amid pandemonium in the 66th minute. The blame, I am afraid, must be attached to left-back Ken Hawkes. He failed to check a long cross-field pass from Ray McCrohan. This surprise move caught the Luton rearguard napping and Brennan raced in from the wing to slam home a shot from 15 yards that Baynham did not stand a chance of saving.

Many Luton fans have said that Norwich snatched this equaliser because the Town had relaxed and were resting on their laurels.

"We Didn't Relax," Says Owen

SID OWEN, however, rejected this suggestion when I spoke to him after the match. He said, "It is silly to suggest that we relaxed. Before we went out for the second half I told the boys that we must score another goal quickly. Norwich played inspired football after the interval."

So the outcome of Saturday's encounter was a disappointment for Luton and partial triumph for Norwich. But my money is still on the Town when they meet again in the replay at St. Andrew's, Birmingham, tomorrow.

the lead in the 36th minute. The Eire international snapped up a loose ball near the halfway line and set off on a thrilling cork-screw run that left the Norwich defence at sixes and sevens.

Just when it seemed that Cummins would carve up the Canaries' rearguard all by himself, he was brought down by a heavy tackle by left-back Ron Ashman.

Referee Hickson awarded a free-kick to Luton out on the right flank and in a line with the Norwich penalty area. Billy Bingham slammed over a magnificent head-high centre and there was Allan Brown flying through the air to nod the ball well out of Sandy Kennon's reach and into the corner of the net.

Bingham, Brown Were A Menace

THIS knocked some of the wind out of the Canaries' sails and, despite the fervent pleas of their supporters for them to fight back, they were forced on to the defensive for quite a long period.

The Bingham-Brown combina-

tion punched another big hole in the Norwich defence shortly before the interval, and this led to the Scottish international shooting just wide of a post.

Norwich staged a fighting comeback in the closing minutes of the half, but Luton's clamtight defence never gave them an inch of room in which to develop a really dangerous attack.

Owen Kept Bly On Leash

LUTON definitely dominated in most departments up to the interval. The defence, superbly directed by Sid Owen, broke up almost every Norwich raid with their usual solid and sure brand of football.

Although he gave away more than 10 years in age to Terry Bly, the Norwich leader, Sid was the master of every situation, and only once throughout the entire match did the young Bly win a battle with this indomitable veteran.

Praise, too, for goalkeeper Ron Baynham, who, although he had little of difficulty to do in the first half, made a number of splendid saves when Norwich were on the rampage after the interval.

Baynham Was In Grand Form

ONE of his fine saves I quickly recall to mind was a brilliant and highly dangerous cat-leap at the feet of three advancing Norwich forwards during the opening stages of the second half.

If an England selector was present at the game, I am sure he will have quickly jotted down Ron's name for reference when the England team to meet Scotland at Wembley next month is selected.

Groves And Pacey Combined Well

WING-HALVES John Groves and Dave Pacey each get a

I Say Luton Were Unlucky

NOW let's focus the microscope on the game at White Hart-lane.

Without reservation, I say that Luton were unlucky not to have their name already pencilled in to meet Nottingham Forest at Wembley in May.

After mesmerising a mediocre Norwich side and taking a one-goal lead during the first half they seemed booked for a direct passage into the Final.

It was a joy and privilege to watch the magnificent football these Luton boys served up for the 63,500 onlookers. It was intricate, progressive and direct. Not even the most ardent Norwich fan could deny that at the interval Luton appeared to be coasting to an easy victory.

Cummins Shone In First Half

MAN who took my eye in this pulsating first half was inside-left George Cummins. He showed every bit of the class and finesse that makes him one of the best ball-playing inside men in the four countries.

For Ray McCrohan, the Norwich right-half, who had the unenviable task of marking the tantalising Irishman, it must have been a very frustrating 45 minutes.

Will-o'-the-Wisp Cummins never stayed in one spot for more than a couple of seconds. He popped up on the left, right and in the centre and kept up a constant supply of tailor-made passes that would have been a credit to Peter Doherty, for my money, the "daddy" of all ball-players.

Brown Scored A Fine Goal

IT was from a move inspired by Cummins that the Town took