

Kennon Saves Canaries



Holding Luton At Bay

One man held the Luton forwards at bay at White Hart Lane on Saturday; one man gave Norwich another chance—Kennon. No wonder the fans nicknamed him "The Cat." In the air, on the ground, either corners, he stopped the lot. Without him, Norwich would have kissed goodbye to that Wembley trip before the final whistle. Time after time he pulled them out of a nasty situation—like this Bingham centre which he deflected from the heads of Brown and Gregory.—R2797T.



Banners And Bells

"Two . . . Four . . . Six . . . Eight . . . Who do we appreciate? L-U-T-O-N." Cheer-raisers tour the terraces, and a mighty roar fills White Hart Lane. In answer, the Norwich fans sing their soccer anthem, "On the Ball, City." PHOTO: T. H. SHEEN.



RIGHT: Bob Morton tries to sneak one with his head, but Kennon is too smart. Safe hands stretch up and close over the ball.—R3204T.



Safe Hands



Kennon again. This time he soars head and shoulders above that dangerous Brown head—and saves.—B3202T.



Gregory Chases Centre

Another tense moment for the Norwich fans as a Bingham centre curls across the goal-mouth, with Kennon, Thurlow and Gregory in full flight. But the fleet-foot "Cat" dived and pulled it to his chest. Saved again. PHOTO: T. H. SHEEN.

RIGHT: "Luton for Wembley." "Play Up the Mad Hatters." But no tea party invitation for John McEvoy, of St. Mary's-road, Luton, and W. Connaughton, of 216, Wellington-street—they were off to Tottenham. PHOTO: T. H. SHEEN.



OOOH! Kennon flies through the air and pushes a chest-high Bingham rasper around the post. The Town are fighting for another goal, but "The Cat" keeps them out. PHOTO: T. H. SHEEN.