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The calendar says its Cup Final day, so once more Wembley Stadium opens its gates to a hundred thousands fans for the highlight of the year's soccer season. Its a clash between two giants of the North - West Bromwich Albien, (in the striped shirts) and Preston North End.

Before things get going, West Brom's exptain, Lon Millard meets Arthur Luty, the ref, and Tom Finney, his rival exptain. From the reyal box, the Queen Mother and Princess Margaret watch West Brom kick off into the sum. Despite the lack of rain, the legendary Wembley turf is almost perfect.

Ronnie Allen heads for the Preston goal, but George Thompson easily keeps the not clear.

Now West Brom's forwards get moving. Good, down-to-earth stuff this.

Nichells receives. Then out to the wing for Lee to take over.

Preston's right back, Cunninghan con't stop the attach, and Thompson has to take over again. West Bren, who suffered five defeats in their last seven games, seen to have turned over a new leaf. Certainly they seen to be showing slightly better form than their rivals. During the first half, all-out efforts by both team's backs blunt many forcing moves. Ten Pinney, number seven, lends a hand.

Away go West Brom. Their fans are on tip toe as Lee forces it past Cunningham to Allen. A quick side-foot shot, and Allen puts it in the not. West Brom one up!

Quickly Preston kick off. One down after only twenty minutes, they're after the equalizer at once.

Preston's Willie Forbes centres. Angus Morrison is there - and he's scored. One-all now. Both geals within a minute.

Back come West Brem to hanner away at Preston's goal. Lee tries a shot, but the defence baulk him. The ball goes to Temmy Deckerty.

Up to Pinney. So far the West Brom boys haven't let the Preston plumber show what he can do. But new, in a dassling display that recalls Stanley Mattews last year, he's away up the wing.

There's no more scoring up to half-time, so play resumes with the scales still evenly balanced. West Brom are soon in their stride again.

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Konnedy steps Waynan and, with contro-half Dugdale to help him, fights to clear the West Bron goal area.

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A quick through-pass sends Preston away again. Waynen has the ball. West Bren appeal for effside, but he goes on to score. Preston's second goali. As Waynen's team-antes congratulate him, their oppenents protect to the ref, but there's nothing doing - Preston are one goal ahead.

A free-kick gives Presten fans further hope. As the ball is headed to him, Bob Foster shoots, but Sanders leaps to save.

West Bron are on the neve again. Preston's left back Walton nearly puts it into his own not, but Thempson stops it! A narrow squeak that.

Griffin takes a corner for West Bren, and up goes Thompson again. He's earning his keep in this match. But he can't relax yet. Here comes West Bron again. Barlow has the ball, but Tommy Deckerty brings him down in the penalty area. The ref decan't histitate.

Honnie Allon takes it, and in it goes! Two-all!

West Bron mop up the pressure rightamay with nice, easy-onthe-eye football.

Bonnie Allen, up to his roaming tactics, takes over on the wing.

About twenty munites to go, and West Brom's John Michells clashes with Thompson. Michells took quite a knock and he'll have to go off for a minute or two .... As he waits for his trainer, up comes Ronnie Allen to help - and he's limping from an earlier clash.

West Brom are still fighting hard and giving Thompson plenty to warry about. Maybe they'd have topped the League if they'd played like this in the last few weeks. Thompson goes back to his goal as Griffin comes racing in - And it's a goal! Not just any goal, but the one that wins West Brom the match with only two minutes of play left. In the centre of the field the two teams meet - Vietorious West Brownich Albien, and gallant Preston North End. One last formality remains - for captain Len Millard to receive the sup from the Queen Mother.

West Bromwich Albdon, the team that just failed to bring off the double take home the coveted feetball trophy. For the fourth time in their history.