F.A. Cup - ARSENAL V. ASTON VILLA

The great day ishere. The "big guns" of soccer set their sights on Wembley.

Among them, the Arsenal, their fans expecting more sharp-shooting from the

Gunners. A cheer, too, for A ston Villa - those renowned cup-fighters - the

pride of Birmingham fans, with six Final victories. (BRING UP)

A big job for little Jimmy Logie to skipper Arsenal; but Frank Moss wins the toss. So, to a roar from fifty thousand throats, the Arsenal kick-off - the third round battle is on. In last week's League rehearsal - Arsenal scored three quick goals. Here comes a repeat - an explosive shot by Reper, and the Gunners are on target. (HRING UP)

A first-minute goal for Arsenal; but Villa are hitting back. Kelsey makes a fine save. (BR ING UP)

Senal again. Holton heads across to Milton - andthat's No. Two. (BRING UP)

Holton put Arsenal three up in nine minutes. Then Villa took a turn
McParland bangs one home. (BRING UP)

Half-time - Arsenal leading three-one. And now we show these exclusive pictures of how the Londoners take that much-discussed frefreshment - a whiff of oxygen. (BRING UP)

Out on the terraces, a fan takes his refreshment in solid form as the Villa about repairing their battered fortunes. But the Gunner's opening salvoud won the day, and Logie lobbed in No. 4 (BRING UP)

Later, Don Roper added another. Arsenal won by five goals to one, to be rewarded by, yes, another home draw... (BRING UE)

Runaway Couple wed in Scotland

Prestonfield Edinburgh, is invaded by pessmen as it becomes the temporary home of the runaway lovers - Mr and Mrs James Goldsmith - after their quiet wedding at Kelso. All the world loves a lover they say, and the Press was there in such strength that even the pacocks took cover. (ER ING UP) 20 year-old James Goldsmith is a director of seven French comp nies and his lovely eighteen year-old bride, the daughter of a millionaire Bolivian tin Magnate. Their whirlwind romance seems to have captured the imagination of the world. (ER ING UP)

Then - thed rive into Edinburgh for lunch with their Prestonfield host and hostess - Mr and Mrs Oliver. (and these)