ROYAL WEDDING

Floodlit Buckingham Palace, regally Pa he pre-war splendeur, drew uncounted thousands of Londoners on the wedding eve. The rigours of a November night were lightly disregarded by great numbers of people, camping all night along the route to make sure of front-row places for the darkness of the winter hours marriage procession . //The long presses night relustantly gave place to/dawn of the historic day. Faint hearts who had been abed, new swelled the ranks of watches. watchere, and In Parliement Spears and the approaches to the Abber excited crowds were estimated to outnumber those more than that witnessed the Coronations / Two thousand persons of distinction were in the Abbey itself. (Field Marshal Smuts, Thegrand old man of the British Commonwealth, arrived early.

Mr. Mackenzie King represented Canada.

From Marlborough House came that beloved personification of Queenship whose long life spans four eventful reigns and who, in the life heart of Britain, has an abiding place.

Escerted by Househeld Cavalry, in fall uniform for the the Queen first time in eight years, - Her Majesty/travelled in the glass coach with Princess Margaret, the chief bridesmaid. It was from Konsington Palace, where Queen Victoria was born a hundred and twenty eight years age, that the bridegroom started for the Abbey. Understandably the minutes and and the more the Marquéssof Milford Haven, delayed their departure.

Emerging a second time the Duke of Edinburgh, the title conferred upon him on the previous day, left for the Abbey.

Now, at Buckingham Palace, cans the moment eagerly avaited by thousands. The bride and her father, riding in the Irish Coach, with a Sovereign's escert; began the procession of the bride.

(after casualty) This day Great Britain rejoiced and lifted up its heart.

A harassed nation forget its worries. The twin appeal of Was Monarchy and Marriage main a reminder, welcome indeed, H of all that is fundamental and enduring in a world of change of timestandy, their Mymbols- the traditioner,

(Abbey) The congregation was now assembled institutions in the mathematic and in the ancient stones support of England's history, leaders of the British family of free peoples for gethered in honour of the Oreway. Mackenzie King, Smuts, Sofu the High Commissioners of Anstrolis and New Zealand, mingled with members of the Gabinet and Him who led as the victory. Thunderdus cheering outside announced the arrival of the Irish Coach bearing the royal bride.

There will a light for the light of the second second second

At the high alter, by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Heiress to the Throne and the Duke of Edinburgh were grand-children proclaimed man and wife; The great-great granders of Queen Viotoria were joined together in holy matrimony. The two branches of a great family diverged for more than a hundred years were now, by the compelling power of true love, joined once more in a common stream. The second atmosphere of the beautiful corvice was carried for ever the cortif by will be prime to the true the true the The Princess and the bridegroom were heard throughest the English-speaking world.

The marriage cestificate bears the signatures of the kings and representatives of all the royal houses of Europe. To the congregation a trumpet fanfare announced the bride and groom. The Republic and the bride

On the drive back from the Abbey the Princess and her husband rode in the glass coach, acclaimed with tumultuous enthusiasm: accentingcifypenether

Strong as was the police corden outside the Palace the s great mass of people overcame it in their determination to be as near as possible when the bride and bridegroom and others of the royal family should appear on the balcony. They mething thereads had some time to wait, for as the wedding party returned from the Abbey the royal group posed for fricture,

complete

In the manufol compared if that glittering assembly the redicate figure of the youthful bride draws the admiring gaze. The regal figure of the Queen Mother calls forth as always the deep affection of the line house

The patience of the crowd, who had good-humouredly chanted, "We want the bride," was now rewarded as the Princess and her husband made their appearance.

youth the Princess was a perfect bride. Her wedding dress lavishly of ivory satin, so **builded by the** paintings of Botticblli, itself had beauty worthy of the royal occasion. The bells of joy rang out in the beauty of the royal occasion.

Komsey