THE POYAL ROMANCE

In snybody's life - engagement day's a red letter day. Princess Elisabeth and Lt. Neumbatten will never forget July 10, 1947. In the morning they faced the world's press and photographers. The platinum ring, with its one large dissend and two smaller ones - stele the picture.

The Lieutement stayed at the Palace and in the afternoon the couple - the Princess wearing a coffee coloured two piece - joined 5000 guests in the Palace grounds. There the Princess and her fiance received good wishes from Peers of the Realm - Socialities and - from America, a group of Indianapolis Naval Cadets.

And (forexamer of many hundreds of similar activities still to come) Lieutement Mountbatten appeared at a semi-official function with the parents and family of his bride-te-be. While the Boyal Family entertained their personal guests in the grounds - many others kept patient vigil outside. Pathe writed with the film industry's biggest less trained on the Palese baloemy. Late in the evening, after eloud and showers, this was the record it gave of a great day in a history-making remance.

On the balcomy, the heiress to the threne and her future husband met the British people. The King, looking particularly happy, the Queen, and Princess Margaret joined the young couple.

Despite the drisale, the crowd stayed on, they had been waiting all day, but that didn't seem to worry them.

While Princess Elizabeth and Lieutenant Philip were celebrating in the Palace - it was a big day too in the Methuen Arms - vialage pub in Corsham, Wiltshire. Lieut, Mountbatten was stationed there until the day before his engagement was maneumoed. All the locals knew him - and our reporter learned how much they admired him.