SHAR OF PERSIA'S WEDDING

Persia, remantic land of fairy tales, sees a fairy tale come to life in the wedding of her King. Once before the preparations were made, but ill-health stayed the day. But now in a car of gold the King's sister, the Princess Chams, comes to fetch his bride to the ceremony.

And now, in a dress levelier than any fairy Princess were, comes the bride, homey-haired Scraya Isfandiari.

Slowly up the Palace steps she proceeds, weighed down by six thousand diamonds, sequins by the million, and the silver laws of her dress, whose train four bridesmaids could scarcely carry. And in an inner room where only the family might go, they were wed. Then, in the great Hall, the Shah-in-Shah and his radiant Empress receive the congratulations of their guests. The Shah, who is 51, was formerly married to King Fareuk's sister. His new bride is Persian, descendant of a great tribal chief formerly antagenistic to the throns.

In the group are the Shah's sister Princess Fatina who married an American and his twin-sister Princess Ashref.

The Aga Khan, a Persian Prince and leader of a great sect of mehammedans witnessed the wedding. At night, in the fabulous pink-marble Golestan Palace, where stands the jewel-enerusted Peacock Throne (brought from Delhi by the first Shah of Persia) 3,000 guests await the Royal couple - among them the Shah's mother. It's a scene of glittering brilliance; the splendour of uniform, the gay leveliness of the women's dresses - the sparkle of crystal and gold, as the romance which started with a snapshot comes to a fairy tale climax.

Levely and regal in a scene of regal splendour, too, is the Begum Aga Khan. Five hundred years ago and more lens Britons found their arduous way to Persia (them as now gateway to the riches of the East) and fabulous tales they brought back of the splendour they had seen. Today the newsreel camera has shown you what the pen of man could scarcely have brought to life.