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GRACE KELLY ARRIVES.

In flag-bedocked Monte Carlo harbour, Prince Raimier boards his yacht to meet the U.S. liner Constitution, bringing his bride, film star Grace Kelly, to Monaco. But a frenchman gets in first with his welcome - the Mayor of Cannes, who brings flowers to the liner for the future princess of France's tiny neighbour, the pocket state of Monaco.

Prince Rainier's yackt, the Deo Juvante, leaves the harbour - and so do other beats, from specificats to displace. In the race for the liner, the Prince is an also-ran - but even if he gets there last, he knows he's the winner in the end.

The Dec Juvante moors alongside, and at last Grace Kelly steps on to Monegasque territory, followed by her most urgent luggage - only twenty pieces.

The yackt moves away, accompanied by its official (and unofficial) cocert.

Every inch of the quayaids is packed as the yacht approaches. It's just as well Monte Carlo harbour is a natural amphitheatre - it might have been made for an occasion like this!

The big mement arrives for which the whole of Monaco has been waiting - and Grace Kelly steps ashere. Not forgetting Oliver the poidle. And, of course, the Prince.

A welcome in the approved tradition from two very small Monegasques.

"What a levely hat" the crowds are shouting. "But what we want to see is the lovely girl!"

That's better!

The Prince seems to feel safer when he's holding the lead.

Outside the Prince's palace, more crowds are waiting - as well as a substantial propertion of Messaco's army forming a guard of honour.

Footnote - next time Grace appeared in public 0 it was without her hat.