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MONTE CARLO WEDDING.

After all the fever of publicity, the acres of newspaper, the fashion notes and the jewel robberies, the great day approaches at last when Grace Kelly, of Philadelphia, U.S.A. will become the bride of Rainier Prince of Monaco.

Wedding gifts have come from all over the world - gifts in gold and silver, jewelry and fine porcelain; presents from kings and queens, presidents and commoners, movie magnates and millionaires - a pile of riches which look as though Alladin had rubbed his lamp, to furnish this fairytale wedding.

At the Opera House, Monagasques see Grace at her first public event as Rainier's wife. But she's still only half a princess; the civil marriage has been held privately, but the solemn cathedral ceremony is still to come.

On the Wedding Day, the Mediterranean sun shines as brilliantly as anyone could wish when Grace arrives on her father's arm, past guards of honour from the visiting British, French, Italian and American warships. A few minutes later, the bridegroom arrives.

Now, almost for the first time in months, the blare of publicity is silenced, in the beauty and dignity of the Nuptial Mass.

The bride waits at the altar, and the bridegroom comes forward to join her.

A quick smile from the Prince - and the ceremony is due to begin.

The Bishop of Monaco conducts the Marriage service.

Now comes the moment for the exchanging of rings - the Bishop hands one to the bridegroom, who is a little nervous - Grace helps him put it on.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly watch as the young couple kneel to pray before receiving Holy Communion.

The wedding is over, and Prince Rainier's bride is no longer Grace Kelly, but Her Serene Highness, Princess Grace of Monaco.

The nervous tension of the last few days begins to relax as the Prince and Princess leave the cathedral to greet their cheering people.

An open Rolls Royce waits to drive them on a tour through the streets on Monte Carlo; as handsome a couple as any teller of fairy tales

could have described - the Prince in his dark uniform with the shining epaulettes, and the Princess in her ivory gown with its 300 yards of lace and 150 yards of silk. So a Hollywood star becomes a Princess in a setting even Hollywood could scarcely have surpassed.