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BARRYMORE WEDDING

John Drew Barrymore yesterday played his most serious role to date the gallant bearded bridegroom to Italian starlet Gaby Palazzoli's radiant bride in the ancient Church of San Sebastiano on Rome's Palatine Hill.

As legion of photographers unsuccessfully stormed the green gates guarding to approach to the church, the 28-year-old son of John Barrymore and Dolores Costello, and his 21-year-old fiancée were married in a solemn moving ceremony, witnessed by about eighty of their close friends and professional associates.

Young Barrymore, reminiscent of his illustrious father, in impeccable Beau Brummek attire, including a waist length jacket with standing black velvet collar ruffled shirt, pipestem trousers and satin shoes, arrived first - ten minutes early for the 11.a.m. rites.

Minutes later the bride entered the church, into which the guests had already gone, on the arm of her father and clad into a white silk brocade short-length gown trimmed in white mink. Under her veil was a mink pillbox hat.

TV and our cameramen kept shooting away as Franciscan Father Orazio Bettini conducted the hour-long service before an altar buried in white gladiolas. Red silk brocade throws were draped over the pews in the little church, and at the aisle end of each was a spill of white chrysantemums, held in place by a pale green silk bow.

Actor Feodor Chaliapin Jr., son of the great Russian basso, was Barrymore's best man. Alfredo Antonini, an Italian friend, was his other witness. The bride's witnesses were Italian Prince Dado Ruspoli and fashion designer Emilio Federico Schubert.

Following the ceremony, the new Mrs. Barrymore lost her composure momentarily as family and friends flocked around her to kiss and to congratulate her. She held a dainty handkerchief to her eyes for a moment, then took her husband's arm and moved down the aisle.

As the wedding party strolled in the bright sunshine to the nearby Swiss Chalet for the wedding reception, the Carabinieri let the hordes of waiting photographers through the gates. They swept over the landscape like a tidal wave and the bride and groom were isolated in a sea of flashbulbs. Just before they were swept away, the smiling groom managed to let his friends know that the couple was off to Spain by air for a honeymoon in Mallorca.