

ANTHONY EDEN WEDS

This is Jeanne Heal reporting from Downing Street on the romance of the year. Mr. and Mrs. Churchill are on their way to the wedding of Anthony Eden and the premier's niece, Clarissa Spencer Churchill.

And here's the bride. She's wearing an orchid pink dress. It's silk shantung, with a large spray of orchids instead of a bouquet. At Carlton Hall, where they will be married, the groom has already arrived. Wearing a navy blue suit, with a grey tie, a white carnation, and carrying the famous homburg hat, Mr. Eden faces the barrage of cameras. And if you want proof of the gaiety and joy of this occasion for us all, just listen to the crowd.

Now the bride arrives and this crowd gets its first glimpse of the young woman whose marriage has caught all our imaginations. The name of Churchill. The fact that here is one we don't know very well. The famous groom. The simple ceremony, surrounded by flowers from Mr. Churchill's Westerham garden, is over, and down the red carpet come Mr. and Mrs. Eden. Cameras flash again - and a woman in the crowd presses a silver horseshoe from her own wedding cake into the groom's hand, and sums up all our wishes.

Now the moment has come for the couple to leave for Number 10 again. Mrs. Eden wears a plain gold wedding ring on her finger, and this famous garden, with its echoes of history, is the setting for the newly-wedded pair. Rising above the warm wishes that go out to all on their wedding day is the thought that now, two of the most distinguished families in the land are united in marriage. To Mr. and Mrs. Eden we wish a long and happy life.

