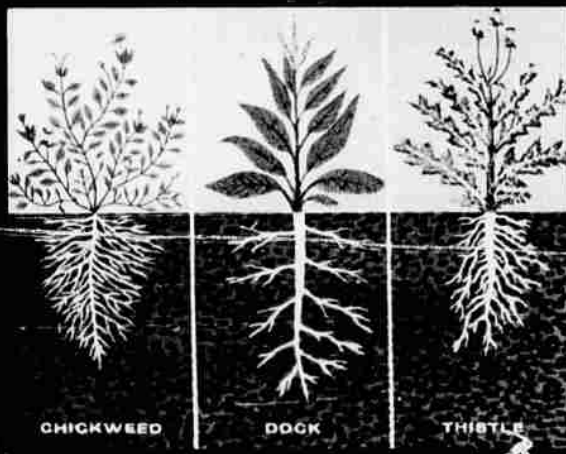


GET RID OF
WEEDS
roots and all



Spray with WEED-B-GON

Weeds killed with Improved WEED-B-GON don't grow back! Hormone ingredients 2,4-D and 2,4,5-T force weeds to grow old and die from the roots up. Tough weeds may take two applications but you don't bend over once! Use the ORTHO Lawn Sprayer attached to your hose and weeding is as easy as watering. Economical, too—costs less than two cents per 100 square feet to root out weeds with WEED-B-GON.

WEED-B-GON roots out poison oak and poison ivy, too!



California Spray-Chemical Corporation

A subsidiary of California Chemical Co., Richmond, Calif., Washington, D.C., Atlanta, Ga.



Family Weekly sent its own correspondent to England for this on-the-spot story of the commoner who becomes Prince Charming with his marriage to Princess Meg next Friday

A STORYBOOK ROMANCE will culminate next Friday in the marriage of Britain's Princess Margaret to Antony Armstrong-Jones, the first commoner accepted into the British royal family in 500 years. (The last was Owen Tudor, who married the widow of Henry V.)

Until his engagement, Mr. Armstrong-Jones was as unknown to the average newspaper reader as the long-departed Owen Tudor. And today, nearly three months after he became Prince Charming, Tony is still little more to the general public than a very lucky young man with a hyphenated name.

Partly, this is the result of customary British reserve, accentuated in this case by an unwillingness to give out any "personal" news about Princess Margaret's husband-to-be. As one of Tony's close friends put it, "Anything connected with the royal family has to be protected."

Nevertheless, through the influence of Princess Margaret's aide, Maj. John Griffin; Tony's former girl friend, Jacqueline Chan; his uncle, Oliver Messel; and a number of friends and acquaintances of both the Princess and Tony, I've managed to get a good picture of the Queen's future brother-in-law.

It is easy to see why no one had an inkling of the romance, although the British press had reported elaborately on every one of the Princess' previous suitors since her first date. While Tony had been around her often for almost four years, he was written off simply as "that photographer chap." He never sat near Margaret at official functions, and even after they became secretly engaged last October, he continued

playing the role of unofficial photographer to the royal family.

An incident on the night he proposed to Margaret indicates how little he was counted in the royal marital sweepstakes.

When he arrived by taxi at Clarence House, home of the Queen Mother and Princess Margaret, he was surprised to find the sidewalk crowded with dozens of photographers. If he tried to dash off in the taxi, he reasoned, the newsmen would become suspicious, so he turned to face the battery of upraised cameras.

But nobody wasted any film on Tony. After all, he was just another photographer. They had come to get a picture of the Princess' rumored new boy friend—not one of their own breed.

Nevertheless, one of them nearly stumbled on the truth when he wanted to know why Tony hadn't brought his camera. Tony hastily explained that his assistant was to meet him with his equipment, then rushed to a nearby public phone, supposedly to find out what had delayed him.

Actually, he called Princess Margaret to explain his predicament. Recalling he had requested to see her on a matter of great importance, the Princess arranged a secret rendezvous at a friend's house. It was there that Tony proposed.

THE SUCCESSFUL suitor is blue-eyed, slender, suave, and just slightly taller than Princess Margaret. She is barely five feet. He is five feet, two inches, without his elevated shoes. He is 30—five months older than Margaret.

Tony never served in the armed forces because of a slight limp which resulted from