

Model, Seeking Prince, Dies in Airliner Crash

LONDON, Oct. 22 (AP).—Jane Buckingham, beautiful 22-year-old model, died in a plane crash over Italy today while rushing to win back the boy friend she thought she lost to Actress Eva Bartok.

"I won't let her take him away from me. I won't," she had sobbed to newsmen yesterday.

The newspapers had just come out with the announcement from Eva's press agent that the glamorous actress planned to marry Indian Prince Shiv of Palitana.

"Shiv is mine," the equally glamorous model insisted. "He loves me and I love him. And that Eva Bartok is going to find out pretty soon."

Took Morning Plane

Jane and the prince had been dating since they met July 31. She said they talked of marriage until Eva came along 11 days ago.

This morning Miss Buckingham took the 8:25 plane from London to Naples. Prince Shiv was supposed to be there, presumably seeing his father, the Maharajah of Palitana.

Eva's press agent had said the prince would ask his father in law for permission to marry the actress. The press agent said Miss Bartok's long friendship with the Marquess of Milford Haven was over.

But Miss Bartok and the

marquess were back together last night. They attended a swanky party given by Lady Northampton in honor of Frank Sinatra.

The marquess told newsmen the Prince Shiv engagement story just wasn't true, but Miss Buckingham apparently wanted to see for herself.

Battle on Doorstep

Eva drove up to Lady Northampton's with Milford Haven in her new \$14,000 Rolls Royce. The marquess looked angry.

As the Hungarian-born actress fiddled with her car keys, he snapped:

"What on earth are you doing? Do you want to be before permission to marry the actress. The press agent said Miss Bartok's long friendship with the Marquess of Milford Haven was over.

Retorted Eva: "If you can't wait, go on alone."

The marquess waited. Then, as they reached the front door, he turned on his heel and shouted to newsmen: "There's no engagement."

Eva's eyes flashed angrily. "You shouldn't say things like that, darling," she said.

Snapped back the marquess: "Well, it's true, isn't it? What do I know about an official engagement? Are you engaged or not?"

Eva had no time to reply before being ushered inside.

As they left the party two hours later Milford Haven glared at sightseers clustered outside and barked:

"What are you morons looking at? Can't you leave the girl alone?"

They drove off together toward the white-walled cottage in nearby Kingston where Eva lives with the year-old daughter whose father she has never named publicly. Half way there the marquess jumped out and took a cab to his club.