

Greta Garbo



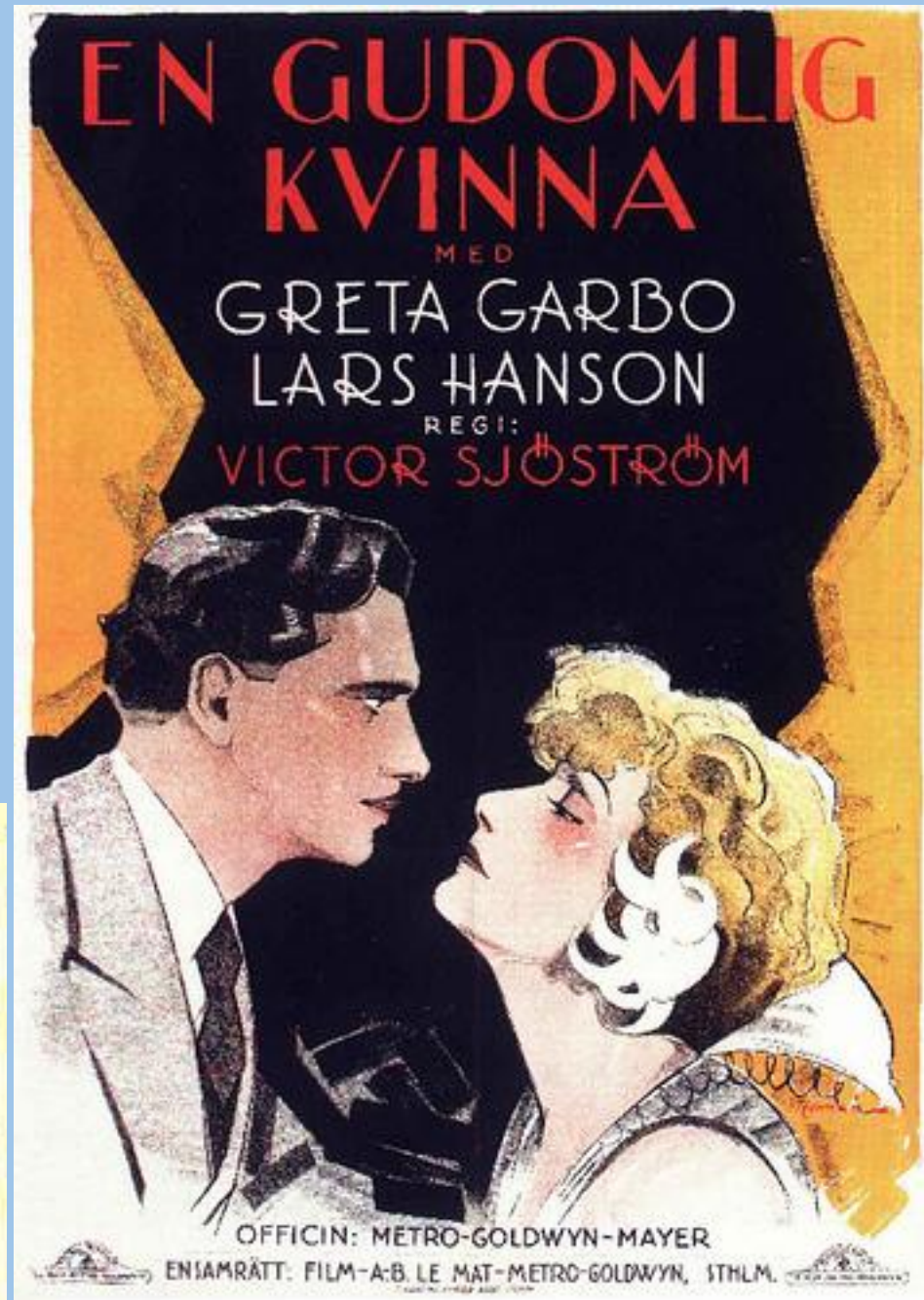
IS GARBO in "Mata Hari" greater than Garbo
in "Susan Lennox" and "Anna Christie"?
You decide.

Victor Seastrom, 19
Greta Garbo
scottlord

The Divine Woman



Greta Garbo





Greta Garbo





Greta Garbo

Greta Garbo



Autographed pictures have been sent to the next 50 prize winners.

Greta Garbo



JOHN GILBERT AND GRETA GARBO IN



"A WOMAN OF AFFAIRS"

FROM THE STORY BY MICHAEL ARLEN

THE world-famous pair of screen lovers
IN the perfect performance
OF their romantic careers
IN a drama of burning love and smoldering desire
WITH a brilliant supporting cast:
Lewis Stone, John Mack Brown, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., Dorothy Sebastian . . .
A triumph of the **SILENT** drama!
A **SOUND** sensation for theatres
With Sound equipment.

WATCH YOUR LEADING THEATRE
FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF
"A WOMAN OF AFFAIRS"

METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER

"More than there are in movies"

Please see us for the splendid new motion picture "A WOMAN OF AFFAIRS"

TIM MCCOY SAYS
"I've got 50 bucks waiting for you!"

You can save those questions at a gallop if your eyes and memory are keen. There's 50 bucks waiting for the lady or gentleman who can catch the heart of them! The winning lady will also get my favorite riding suit, the winning gentleman the money I have won in many pictures.

My autographed photograph goes for the life size best answer. There may be a few looking questions before—but they won't throw a candle rider. Let's go—and best of luck.

Yours truly,
Tim McCoy

- 1.—In what MGM picture does William Haines do a solo for life and love and what character does he portray?
- 2.—What person playing in "The Cardinal Lover" does William Haines in the same picture, incident?
- 3.—Name the son of the name MGM picture who have had many experiences.
- 4.—What do you depend on Lee, Haines's name (competing with) American actor of 1920's.
- 5.—In what other picture besides "Only You," which MGM is now producing, did William Haines appear in several pictures?

Write each answer on one side of a single sheet of paper and mail to Ted Reed, 1240 Broadway, New York. All answers must be received by December 15th. Winner's name will be published in a later issue of this magazine.

Happy Xmas to our readers! Remember yourself and may answers your friends or acquaintances present suggestions. In spirit of fun, only your answers will be awarded prizes identical in character with that mailed.

Winner of Lee's Contest of July
Edward S. Brown, 2735 10th St., San Francisco, California
Edgar V. Martin, 107 Detroit Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



Book Review List

NO. 6472 in PHOTOPLAY's series of Gilbert-Garbo Great Moments. If it makes any difference, this newest burning second was snatched from "A Woman of Affairs," in which Greta wears a Green Hat. Students of this educational series will please observe that the versatile Mr. Gilbert always finds a new way to kiss the willing Miss Garbo.

Greta Garbo

Greta Garbo

THEATREPLAY MAGAZINE FOR JUNE, 1932 15

**THE
GREATEST
CAST
IN STAGE
OR SCREEN
HISTORY!**



**JOHN
GARBO-BARRYMORE**



**JOAN
CRAWFORD-BEERY**



LIONEL BARRYMORE

**GRAND
HOTEL**

with LEWIS STONE
JEAN HERSHOLT

The play that gripped New York for a solid year—and toured America with many road companies. Now it is on the screen—long heralded—eagerly awaited—and when you see it you will experience the biggest thrill of all your picture-going days.

An EDMUND GOULDING production



METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER'S PROUDEST TRIUMPH!

**THE  TRADE MARK HAS NEVER BEEN
PLACED ON AN INFERIOR PRODUCT**

In addition to being the outstanding entertainment event since motion pictures began, "GRAND HOTEL," in my opinion, is the ultimate in photographic perfection.

Sid Grauman

...GARBO...
John
BARRYMORE
Joan
CRAWFORD
Wallace
...BEERY...
Lionel
BARRYMORE
Lewis Stone—Jean Hersholt

IN
GRAND HOTEL
By VICKI BAUM
Directed by
EDMUND GOULDING
M. G. M. PICTURE
Photographed by
WILLIAM DANIELS

The Third Consecutive Attraction at
GRAUMAN'S CHINESE

Photographed on
 SPECIAL Panchromatic

Greta Garbo

PHOTOPLAY MAGAZINE FOR FEBRUARY, 1931 13

THE MOST DANGEROUS SPY OF ALL TIME, men worshipped her like a goddess, only to be betrayed by a kiss!

For her exotic love men sold their souls, be-
trayed their country, gave up their lives! Here
is one of the truly great dramas that has
come out of the war—based on the incred-
ible adventures of Mata Hari—called the
most dangerous woman who ever lived.
Who but the supreme Greta Garbo
could bring to the screen this strange,
exciting personality? Who but
Ramon Novarro could play so well
the part of the lover who is willing
to sell his honor for a kiss! See these
two great stars in a picture you will
never forget.

Greta
GARBO

Ramon
NOVARRO


IN MATA HARI

with
**LIONEL
BARRYMORE**
and
LEWIS STONE
Directed by
George FITZMAURICE
A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE

*It was beyond the
powers of mortal
men to withstand
the lust of this
woman.*

*The kiss of a
million men—
the destiny of
nations—these
were the stakes
she played for.*




GARBO'S TRIUMPHANT RETURN
TO THE SCREEN



Only Garbo in "Queen Christina" with John Gilbert, Ian Keith, Lewis Stone, Elisabeth Tynge. A Rouben Mamoulian Production. Associate Producer, Walter Nanger.

The Garbo thrill is back in your life! The Garbo beauty, the soul-stabbing allure of the greatest screen personality of all time! Millions have waited, and they will be joyful that her first glorious entertainment "QUEEN CHRISTINA", a drama of exquisite passions, is unquestionably the most romantic story in which she has ever appeared.

METRO • GOLDWYN • MAYER

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer
presents

GARBO

in
"QUEEN CHRISTINA"

A
ROUBEN
MAMOULIAN
PRODUCTION



Greta Garbo Silent Film

Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo Silent Film

NO PICTURE HAS EVER EQUALLED "CONQUEST"!



GRETA GARBO
CHARLES BOYER

IN CLARENCE BROWN'S PRODUCTION

Conquest

THE LOVE STORY OF MARIE WALEWSKA

Even Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer—with the greatest productions in motion picture history to its credit—has never before made a picture on so lavish a scale as this. Its grandeur will dazzle your eyes...as its romance fills your heart. Garbo, as the temptress who is used to ensnare Charles Boyer as Napoleon; a glorious seductive pawn in an amazing international intrigue. A cast of thousands including Reginald Owen, Alan Marshall, Henry Stephenson, Leif Erickson, Dame May Whitty, C. Henry Gordon. Directed by Clarence Brown. Produced by Bernard H. Hyman... Screen Play by Samuel Hoffenstein, Salka Viertel and S. N. Behrman.

A GIANT PRODUCTION IN THE BRILLIANT M-G-M MANNER



ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES! ALWAYS INSIST ON THE ADVERTISED BRAND!

Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo Loves Robert Taylor in "Camille"



TO A WAITING WORLD
COME GRETA GARBO
AND ROBERT TAYLOR
IN M.G.M.'S "CAMILLE"

All that you've heard is true. The ravine
meets at the grand love story... the flaming
passion of these two adored stars... the
magnificence of the production combine to
make the most glamorous entertainment you
have ever offered to your public.

Great cast includes: LIONEL BARRYMORE,
Elizabeth Allen, Jessie Ralph, Henry Daniell,
Levi Linn, Laura Hope Crews. Directed
by George Cukor.

Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo Silent Film



Ruth Harriet Louise

A DRAMATIC episode in the life of Sarah Bernhardt forms the basis of Greta Garbo's new picture, "The Divine Woman." You will see the spectacle of a French actress interpreted with a Swedish accent.



Ruth Harriet Louise

THE scene shifts to Stockholm, Sweden, where a shy, obscure girl named Greta Garbo is studying for the stage. Mauritz Stiller, the greatest director in her country, visits the school to borrow a pupil to appear in one of his pictures. Suppose, oh suppose, that Stiller had chosen the wrong girl! The screen of the world would have lost its most vivid and fascinating feminine personality.

Greta Garbo



*L*ATEST War Bulletin from the Firing Line: Greta Garbo starts peacefully to work on "Anna Karenina." Someone changes the name to "Love." Greta goes home, pleading illness. She says she's not temperamental. Study those eyes and bring in your own verdict.

Greta Garbo



Ruth Harriet Louise

New Pictures

NOT America's sweetheart, but America's Suppressed Desire—
Greta Garbo. What every woman wants to look like. The
Eternal Feminine to every man. One of the reasons why people
run, not walk, to the nearest theater.



Ruth Harriet Louise

THE sole survivor of the royal line of stars—the queen who, in the eyes of her devoted fans, can do no wrong. Greta Garbo now occupies a peculiar and solitary place in the hearts of picture lovers. Traits that might be unfavorably mentioned in the case of other players become positive virtues in the case of this amazing Swedish girl. "Our Greta, may she always be right," says her public. "But right or wrong, our Greta!"

Greta Garbo



Ruth Harriet Louise

GRETA GARBO

MOVIE PICTURE
CLASSIC
MAY, 1926



Ruth Harriet Louise

GRETA GARBO

The Scandinavian actress is to play opposite Jack Gilbert in "The Undying Pain." The mercury ought to touch its highest point of the summer in their love scenes.

Greta Garbo



Black Harvest Linton

NEW PICTURES

GRETA GARBO—the girl who waits until she gets what she wants. Greta has completed "Love" and if she doesn't like what M. G. M. offers her next, the Viking Venus will go home and stay there until the studio surrenders. So there!



Photo by Clarence Blackall 2-11



Manatt

LAATEST photograph of Our Weakness. Greta Garbo in a Javanese bridal gown. Greta wears this costume in the last picture she made in this country before departing for that too-distant Sweden. And we won't have one happy moment until she returns.

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Manatt

WHEN a leading man is an awfully good leading man and is in high favor, the producers allow him to play opposite Greta Garbo by way of reward. So, just before he sailed for Europe, Nils Asther appeared with Greta in a story of Javanese love. And, from this picture, you can hardly tell it from any other kind of love.

Greta Garbo

Greta Garbo

15
PICTURE PLAY, February, 1931 Volume XXXIII Number 6



Greta Garbo and Robert Montgomery in the same picture! The title "Inspiration" is particularly apt, because bringing them together was just that. Letters from PICTURE PLAY readers nominate Mr. Montgomery the most popular recruit from the stage—who is destined for individual stardom in a very short time. Playing to Garbo's vis-à-vis is just another firm stepping-stone along the way, thus which no greater distinction can be won by any leading man. Now let's hold our breath for the film!

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Greta Garbo

Modern Screen



"NOTHING EVER HAPPENS In Grand Hotel"

*So Says the Doctor—
But Behind Its Doors . . .*

A beautiful, famous dancer is eating her heart out with loneliness.
An underdog clerk, doomed to die, takes one last fling at life.
A rich man faces financial ruin—and murders a Baron.
A lovely young secretary finds herself the plaything of men.

OF course you know "Grand Hotel"—hailed by the world as a soul-stirring novel—the most successful stage hit of a Broadway season—and now on the screen with probably the greatest cast ever assembled in one picture!

Greta Garbo is the dancer, loved by John Barrymore who plays the Baron. Lionel Barrymore is the poor clerk, Wallace Beery the rich man, Joan Crawford the young secretary, and Lewin Roze the doctor. Imagine what a story "Grand Hotel" is, to deserve a cast like that!

This thrilling story in complete fiction form, profusely illustrated with scenes from the picture, appears in the June SCREEN ROMANCES.

Every month 10 of the best stories that come out of Hollywood are featured in SCREEN ROMANCES. Here are some from the June issue:

SO HOT, that beautiful story of another love with Barbara Stanwyck as Salome.

THE CROWD ROARS, a James Cagney and Jean Randall story of an auto racer who loses his nerve, and wins—?

MAN WANTED, Key Francis is the hero and David Manners his secretary! But when she falls in love with her dad's just a woman. . .

WET PARADE, Neil Hamilton, Dorothy Jordan, and Walter Mason are stars in this Upton Sinclair story—the cinema's challenge to prohibition.

SYMPHONY OF SIX MILLION with Ricardo Cortez and Jeanne Tassier. From the Ghetto to Park Avenue is a long journey and Felix Klauber loves something on the way.

And Five Other Fine New Picture Stories—Abundantly Illustrated.

SPECIAL IN THE JUNE ISSUE:

A beautiful rotogravure section of native Hawaiian scenes, full of the languid tropical glamour of this romantic island—from the new RKO production, "The Bird of Paradise."

Thousands of movie fans and lovers of good stories are discovering the thrills, laughs, sorrows, and romance packed between the covers of SCREEN ROMANCES—the only All-Screen-Fiction magazine. Find out for yourself this month—at the nearest newsstand.

**Screen
Romances**

10 Complete Stories in Every Issue On Sale At All Newsstands

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Photograph by Clarence Sinclair Bull

Although almost everyone in Hollywood knows where Greta Garbo lives, the Swedish star hasn't moved for some time. Perhaps she's getting used to inquisitive face peering through the hedges. She takes a long hike every day at sunset and is usually accompanied by a woman companion. She is now at work on "Satan Loves—Her Fall and Rise," with Clark Gable playing opposite.

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Greta Garbo



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By Clarence Sinclair Bull

Now just who can this be? We'll give you one guess. Garbo has once again scored a triumph. This time in "As You Desire Me." You've got to see it just for the thrill of beholding Greta in a white wig. There is an insistent report going around that Garbo will stay in Hollywood even if she does desert the screen. This because several of her very dear friends live in the film city. So it seems that the Swedish goddess isn't really the lonely girl she's been pictured as being. But at that you can't be sure—not about Garbo.

Greta Garbo



Clarence Buckler Bell

DID you ever see Garbo looking so radiantly lovely as in this portrait taken just before her departure for Sweden? Note that wistfulness in the eyes, as though she sees distantly the mountains and the cold blue lakes of her beloved North. Yes, she is coming back to play the name role of "Christina," a Swedish queen who reignited all her love



Clarence Buckler Bell

Brush it back and there you are. Who but Garbo could get away with that hairdress? Better not try it yourself.

Greta Garbo



Photo

What is the secret of Garbo's success? Is her amazing popularity due to the air of mystery that envelops her? Beyond a doubt, she is a greater actress off the screen than on. She keeps you guessing, playing 'possum. What is the explanation? Read the story on the page opposite.

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GRETA GARBO



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Photo by Clarence Blackall Wolf

CAN it be that Greta Garbo looks anxiously into the future to learn what her fate will be? Talkies? Calm those troubled eyes, Greta! Close those tremulous lips! In speech or silence you will be the great tragic actress of the screen!

Greta Garbo



GRETA GARBO

The exotic Swedish star plays a great game of tennis. This isn't just a posed sport picture. It's the real thing.

Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo



GRETA GARBO—as you will see her in her next talking film, "Inspiration." Miss Garbo plays Yvonne Valbre, the inspiration of all the artists in the Latin Quarter. No, she isn't a model. The scenario describes her as "world weary and a little aloof towards men, yet capable of charming and fascinating all of them." You know how well Greta does that. The popular Robert Montgomery plays the young artist who conquers that aloof attitude.

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C. R. Burt

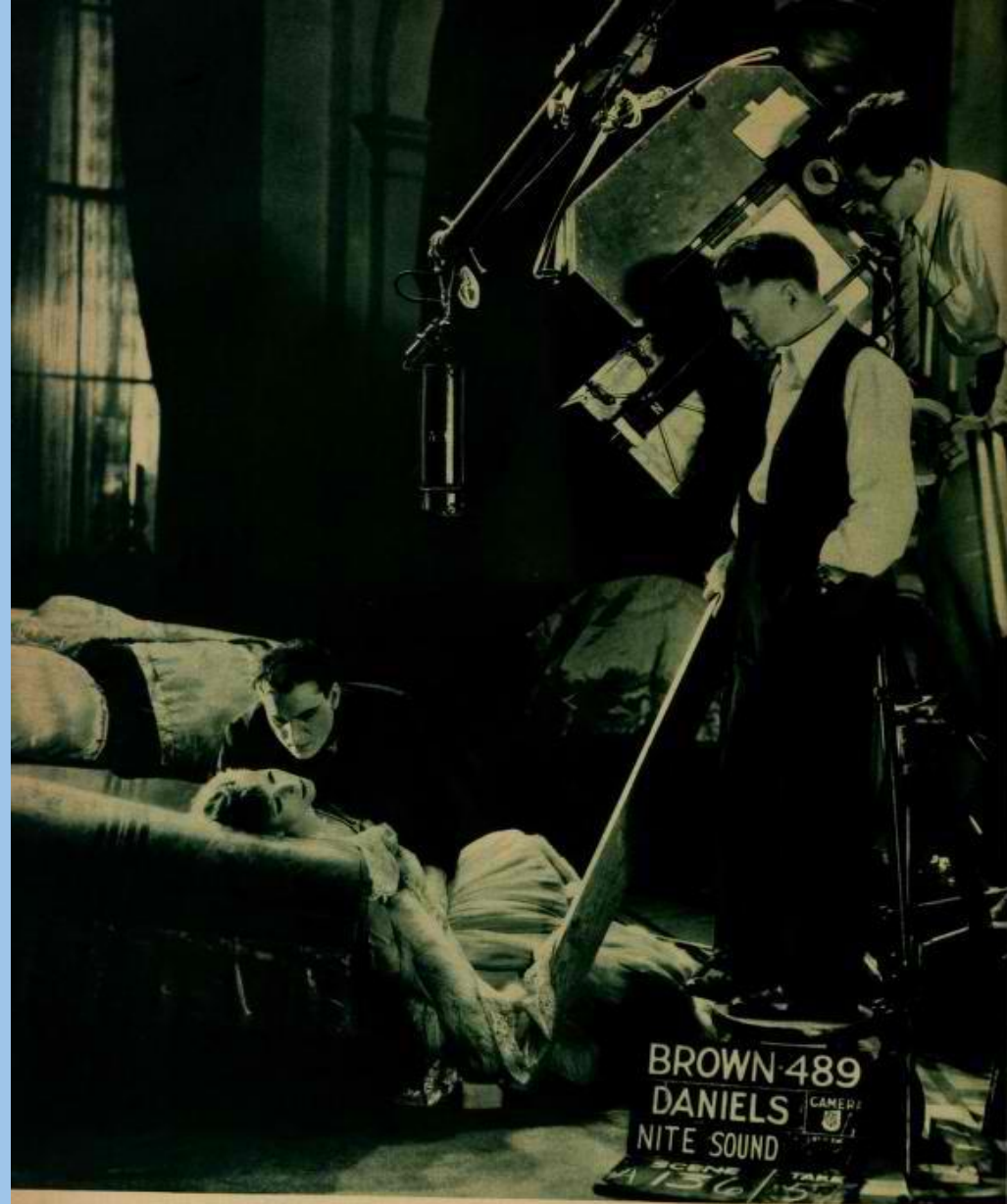
A Light in Her Eyes

Last of all the silent stars to see the light, Greta Garbo, masquerading down near the waterfront as *Anna Christie*, is thinking of how illuminating she is going to be in the talking version of Eugene O'Neill's play of that name.



Greta Garbo was born in Stockholm, Sweden, about 25 years ago. She is five feet, six inches tall; weighs 125, and has golden brown hair and blue eyes. Her real name is Gustafson.

THE mysterious, fascinating loveliness of Greta Garbo finds a place on Hollywood's All-American Team of photoplay beauties. Since her first appearance in American pictures nearly four years ago, the compelling power of this Swedish girl's strange spiritual charm has won thousands of fans.



GARBO doing a warmish love scene in the filming and sounding of "Romance" which is reviewed in this issue of PHOTOPLAY. The actual temperature on the set, caused by the battery of lights, is 104 degrees. Gavin Gordon, from Mississippi, a stage actor who got a real break in this, his first picture, is aiding and abetting, while Clarence Brown bosses.

Greta Garbo

Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo

Why **GARBO** and **DIETRICH** Lead Solitary Lives

If Garbo has a companion, that companion is Garbo-in-the-mirror. Looking glass. For she seems few friends share—does not seem to need them.



GARBO is the lone DIETRICH is the lone. No, not with Reuben Mamoulian or Josef von Sternberg or Rudolf Sieber or John Gilbert or any of the gentlemen, transitory and otherwise, who have figured in the headlines concerning these two most famous and isolated foreigners. They are in love with—themselves!

Garbo's Great Love is—Garbo. Dietrich's Great Love is—Dietrich. Other females may come and go, other attractions may attract for a brief time, but none ever takes Greta or Marlene out of herself. Each confines on her solitary way. And solitude is sometimes the cause of a self-centered attitude toward life—and sometimes the result of such an attitude.

In their solitude, Garbo and Dietrich are seemingly lost, Narcissus-like, in their own reflections; other images are no more than shadows that touch the surface of their lives lightly and non-essentially. Their mirrors tell them all that the other images might like to tell them.

Consult M. Sigmund Freud, the father of modern psychology and he would tell you, I am sure, that when an individual becomes an eccentric, deviating from the herd and the habits and customs and customs of the herd, it is because that individual is an exhibitionist; it is because that individual profoundly and passionately believes his own individualism to be superior to and set apart from that of others.

Anyone has to be an exhibitionist to be an actor. But to be an eccentric is to be an exhibitionist of the first string.

It is to cry aloud, "Look at me! Watch me! I am different! I am in the spotlight! I am separate from the rest of you. I do not do things as others do. I do not think as others think. I am curiouser and currier!" I have detached myself from my fellow-men the better for you to see me, hear me, notice me!"

So much for the eccentric. The intrinsically modest and conservative individual, on the other hand, makes himself as inconspicuous as possible. And he does this by conforming to the herd in every way possible. He knows that if he adapts and wears the protective coloration of his fellow-men, he will go unnoticed.

Not Like Other Stars

GARBO and Dietrich have, consistently, even passionately, deviated from the herd. They have both been in Hollywood several years now, but never, self-consciously, of it. They do not do as the Norma Shearers, Mary Pickfords, Joan Crawford, and Miriam Hopkins do. They remain away from all social contacts with their fellow players.



Illustration by
Chris Marie Mecker

"I NEVER know what I am going to do next when I am not working. I walk on the beach for many miles. I stand on the beach and watch the sea for an hour, perhaps two. What is that to people? I like it."

Greta Garbo

That Gustafsson Girl

PART 1

Read the story that Greta Garbo tells a famous Swedish journalist—of a little girl in Stockholm's "Southside," lathering chins and modeling for hats

By
Åke Sundborg



"Now I think I am almost truly happy!" With these words Greta Garbo took her little mother in her arms, on her triumphant return to Sweden after years of absence. With the world's applause in her ears, Garbo thought first of the mother who had nourished her dreams

THIS is the story of the beginnings of that woman of ice and fire we know as Greta Garbo.

Her name rings 'round the world. Wherever there is a screen, there Greta Garbo is known. Now she is twenty-four. Six years ago she was an unknown Cinderella in Stockholm, town of her nativity. Who says the day of miracles is past?

I am interviewing Garbo on her visit to her Swedish home. It is mid-winter.

"The story of my life?" she says, as I sit opposite her, patiently mining the material for these articles from her reticent spirit.

"We all do the same things. We go to school, we learn, we grow up—one much as another. Some are born in mansions, some in cottages, but what difference does this make in the long run? What does it matter who my parents were, or what they did? I cannot see what significance these facts have for others!

"We gradually find our true aim in life and try to fulfill its mission. This is the true significance of life. The result of our life should bear witness to what we are, what we will to do, what we can achieve. And our work tells this best in its own language. Mine happens to be the language of the motion picture screen."

Greta Gustafsson as a bathing beauty in her first professional film, produced by Erik A. Petschier near Stockholm in 1922. Very much to the Mack Sennett!



Brave and profound words these, from a girl of twenty-four. They are added proof—if any is needed—that she is a rare and precious spirit in the world of life and art.

It is a difficult task—this dredging of the touching, dramatic facts from the hidden history of her early days. For Garbo is humble, modest, reticent. She ever shrinks from attention, covering her life with silence, though fate has forced her into the most pitiless of all limelights.

DIRECT attack will never succeed in the face of her silence. One must use subterfuge—all the wiles and trickeries of the trained reporter—to bring the white flower of her strange spirit into the sunlight.

One question is superfluous, really. Is she glad to be home again? At this appeal to her affection and emotions her face lights. Greta Garbo loves her kinfolk and her homeland with a surpassing love.

When, after several years in Hollywood, she came home to Sweden, and her train came to the little suburban town of Södertälje, she found her mother waiting!

After the first embraces, Greta impulsively exclaimed, "Now I think I am almost truly happy!" And as the rushing train crossed the bridge over the Mälars, her eyes filled with tears that were not of sorrow. The hunger of years of homesickness was being fed!



A fourteen-year-old schoolgirl in Stockholm, with big bow and long hair—a picture which proves that any girl can do anything! When this was taken, Greta Gustafsson was ready to put aside her books and go to work in one of the capital's big shops

"Almost truly happy!" This is a key that opens the door to Greta Garbo's secret heart. It even implies a doubt, in her own spirit, that she could ever be truly happy again.

This spiritual attitude is characteristic of the girl.

"I WAS always inclined to melancholy," she says. "Even when I was a tiny girl, I preferred being alone. I hate crowds. 'Go and play now!' mother would say. But I did not want to, and I still firmly believe that it is wise and essential to leave even small children alone now and then—to find peace, and to dream and wonder about the strange ways of this world in which they find themselves. I think this is even more important than play. Apart from skating and other winter sports, my best games were played by myself. I could give my imagination free rein, and live in a world of lovely dreams."

Death has walked often among those nearest and dearest to Greta Garbo. Unquestionably this has contributed to her melancholy turn of mind.

"I lost my father when I was fourteen. How terrible when a dear one is torn away forever—when one is so young!"

During her long American absence she lost her sister as well. Her "little sister," Greta always called her, though the girl was two years older.

"I could hardly believe it," she says. "My sister was

Her first appearance before a movie camera. Greta in a comedy makeup she wore in an advertising film made for Bergström's, the store where she sold hats

Greta Garbo

That Stockholm Venus

By Myrtle West

GRETA was very worried. A frown corrugated her brow. Blonde hair swept back and curled, in Byronic style, about the collar of her bright red jacket.

She was more worried than she had been when she attempted, with disastrous results, to use her first English word.

The word had been "Hell!" Final and unrelenting. It could not be disguised.

But how was Greta to know that the cheerful sounding English word—spoken brashly by a shipboard companion—was taboo even in polite Hollywood poker circles?

How was she to know the effect of her word upon Ricardo Cortez when he gallantly questioned:

"And what do you think of Hollywood?"

Said Greta, tossing her head in her quaint foreign way:

"Ah, he-ll!" And the double "l" lurched, song-like, up the scale in the manner of Swedish-born people. Like Anna Q. when she is agitated. And Greta Nissen.

Today Greta Garbo was very much worried indeed. Worried over a problem that assumed monumental importance.

"What will all the peoples do when Culver City, Los Angeles and Hollywood are all one beeg city? It will be very nice to have such a beeg city. But where will they all poot their motor cars?"

It was an overwhelming question.

Would double-decked boulevards solve the problem? Perhaps.

"Ja? Maybe! Thanks God!"

Greta Garbo has been in America three months. Three amazing, flurried, bewildering months. Haste to do this. Haste to do that. Greta cannot understand the relentless hurry to do things. In her Stockholm—where there are several brothers and sisters—one does not rush. One has plenty of time. But, of course, this is America. This is Hollywood of which one has heard so much.

Hollywood of which returning travelers have glowed and gloated over. Such fine restaurants in which to eat! Such beeg ballrooms in which to dance. Such beeg hotels in which one can live forever, almost, without stepping out once. Eating, sleeping, dancing. All under one roof.

Ja, they have beeg hotels in Europe, but the hotels there do not seem like American hotels.

Hollywood is not quite as Greta expected. She had envisioned a combination Valhalla and Paradise. It is lovely, however, and she is glad she is living in . . . Santa Monica. Santa



The lovely Garbo startled Hollywood by using her only English word, "hell," to express all things. But the Metro officials didn't reprove her. They had seen her in "Torrent" and were too busy shouting "Halleluia!"

Greta Garbo has jumped from Sweden to stardom in a single film

Monica where the broad blue Pacific crashes against the palisades like her own northern seas against the mainland, filling fjords with salty water.

Greta has no desire to join the vacuous circle of teas, dinners and dances into which the favored newcomer is invited. Besides, she has no time for men . . . or love. This, by her own admission.

Instead of a Hollywood bungalow she lives at a Santa Monica hotel in a little colony of her fellow countrymen who consist of the so-called "Swedish invasion." There is Maurice Stiller, the director whose Swedish-made pictures attracted the attention of Louis B. Mayer to both director and star. There is Lars Hansen, known as the John Barrymore of Sweden, and his wife, who was formerly in pictures in Europe. There is Benjamin Christianson and there is an art director from her own country, in addition to several others of equal importance.

A "little Sweden" on the banks of the Pacific. Quite inviolable from the attacks of Hollywood's social set. Quite happy in their enjoyment of the new land.

"Are you not foreign? Ja?" queried Greta, her fascinating mouth laboring over the unfamiliar words.

"No. But half English."

"So-o-o! What is the other half?"

"French and Irish and Scotch."

"Scotch?" quoted Greta. "Ja. I have heard of Scotch here. It is what you say pro . . . pro . . . pro-hee-bee-shun!"

And now Greta is learning to ride horseback. She is learning the Argentine tango so she may dance it with Spanish Antonio Moreno in also-Spanish Senor Ibanez' novel, "The Temptress," which she hopes will be directed by Swedish Mr. Maurice Stiller.

"Da-da-dum-de-de," chanted Fanchon of ballet fame as Greta and Tony dipped and swirled about the floor in the intricacies of the dance.

"Now dip! Now turn!" called Fanchon, and Greta stopped, puzzled.

"I do not know the word 'dip.' Will you tell me please?"

She is a tall girl. Long-limbed like so many Scandinavian women, but with slender grace that is not always seen in that race. Blue eyes, a lengthy blonde bob, a fascinating mouth.

A face that you would remember long after the body had crumbled away.

The Story of Greta Garbo

As told by her to Ruth Biery

Temperamental or misunderstood? Read Miss Garbo's account of her first experiences in America



"Love? Of course, I have been in love. Who hasn't been in love? Marriage? I have told many times, I do not know. I like to be alone; not always with the same person"

IN the two previous installments of her fascinating story, Miss Garbo told of her lonely childhood in Sweden and of her first ambitions to become an actress. As a young girl she entered the Royal Dramatic School in Stockholm and while she was still a student, Maurice Stiller discovered her screen possibilities. Her first European picture was a great success but, because of bad financial conditions in Europe, her career seemed at a standstill when Stiller met Louis B. Mayer in Berlin. Mayer signed a contract with both Stiller and Miss Garbo. At the end of the summer, Miss Garbo sailed for America. She was shy, strange and she knew no English. But she had high hopes and expected to find New York carpeted with flowers. Now read the final chapter of this engrossing life story.

CHAPTER III

"NO, I did not find flowers in New York City. I found heat!" Greta Garbo shuddered. "I came at a very bad time of the year. It was in July, 1925. I could not get my breath. We went to a very bad hotel in New York City. A Swedish man came over with us, who had stayed there before. I asked if all hotels in America were like this one. I was there three months. But I saw very little. I went from my room to my bathroom and back to my room again." She laughed, a little. "I used almost all of the water in New York City. I stayed in the cold water to keep myself from being roasted."

"I did go to 'The Follies' and to the Winter Garden. I liked that. It was fun to watch the American people."

"We came to California in September. In New York, I spent all of my time in the bathtub thinking about how it would be when we got to California and I would start working in

American pictures. Then it was four months here, before I started in one picture. I was to work with Mr. Stiller. When it could not be arranged, they put me in 'The Torrent' with Mr. Monta Bell directing.

"Yes," she hesitated a moment. "It was very different. The studio here is a bit of a factory. The studios here are so huge, they have to be kept as factories. Too many people in them to have it different. But I was a little afraid of them."

"I could not speak any English. I did not know about the American people. In Europe we had always been working with just a few people. We knew everybody."

"It was very funny. Before I had started on 'The Torrent,' Mr. Mayer called me back into his office and wanted me to sign a new contract with him."

"BUT I said, 'Meester Mayer'—I could not then talk but a little English and not so good pronunciation—'Meester Mayer, I had not done yet one picture. Let us wait until I had been in one picture.' He wanted me to sign for five years with him. I could not understand it."

"While I was making this picture, this 'The Torrent,' and when I was finished, he called me into his office many times and asked me to sign for five years. I could never understand what he meant by it. We never said anything about money. He just said he couldn't afford to advertise my pictures and put money into me, if I would not sign for five years with them. I had already signed for three years, and why should I sign again when I had not yet a picture—and then when I had only 'The Torrent'?"

"It was very hard work, but I did not mind that. I was at the studio every morning at seven o'clock and worked until six every evening. I was so tired. I did not go anywhere. I moved down to Santa Monica to be near the ocean."

"I would go home and lie down and think, think about my sister and my brother and my mother, back home, in the snow in Sweden. [CONTINUED ON PAGE 144]

YESTERDAY WITH GARBO

Strange as it may seem, these pictures are all of the great Garbo herself, and you will find it hard to believe that they were all taken less than ten years ago.



Left, Greta Garbo, learning to ride "Beverly," the famous horse, in preparation for her role in "The Temptress," at the M-G-M studios in 1925.



Above, right, an early portrait of Garbo as the Countess Elizabeth Dolina, in her first stellar role in "The Atonement of Gustav Berling."

At the right, one of the first pictures of Garbo in 1925 when she was signed by M-G-M for "The Temptress."

At the left, a double exposure picture of Garbo made by Buddy Longworth, in which Garbo shows herself how to operate a studio light.



Greta Garbo

Did Garbo Marry Stiller?

Is there any basis in fact for this strange rumor?

By Axel Ingwersen



The Greta Garbo who sailed with Stiller for America in 1933. She was destined to become America's most famous immigrant.



"I have everything in the world to thank Stiller for." Was Garbo referring solely to her film career when she said that?



The Swedish director and his protégé: did they elope in 1934? Was this a promise of husband and wife?

Newspapers heard, and set out to verify. Fly the poor newspapermen.

But the interesting part of it all, of course, is that rumors are interestingly come to stand as truth. Flies and fly again. You never know for sure, even when shoulders are being shrugged in all directions, for if the facts can support a rumor they may be able to support reality.

So put the question on the blackboard and study it carefully.

Did Garbo marry Stiller?

We begin with the present.

Stockholm, where Stiller and Garbo first met, got the rumor in a newspaper dispatch from Vienna, and Stockholm newspapers, in their fashion, immediately translated it as a "sensational" or "odd" and "odd" story.

THE original story was that Garbo had married Stiller in Constantinople under a mutual pledge of secrecy. That Garbo, furthermore, would have kept the marriage a secret, however if she hadn't found it necessary to put forward her claim to a share in Stiller's estate.

Her present visit to Sweden, as the rumor ran, was not so much to find peace and quiet as to take part in legal proceedings regarding division of property left by Stiller.

Newspapermen in Stockholm were stopped cold. Lawyers holding the share of Stiller, who died in 1918, declined the story tale how start to back.

Greta Garbo

The NORTHERN STAR

By ALICE L. TILDESLEY

"It amazes me," says Greta Garbo, "that these American girls can manage so many things at one time — pictures, society, love. Most little Sweden girls can do one thing on-ly. Some day I shall leave pictures and give all to this love!"

YOU have not seen Greta Garbo unless you have seen her in a short.

True daughter of the sea-kings—tall, white-browed, and most divinely fair—her face lifted to the sweep of the rain, with a sort of exultation, water dripping from her yellow curls, lashes impearled, a strange light in her blue eyes.

She Loves the Sea

Sue lives by the ocean, and spends all her time away from the studio beside it.

"I love the sea, yes. It understands me, I think. It is like the Old World; it is not happy, it is always yearning for something that it cannot have. Here you are all so gay—you laugh—you talk, always very high—you run about—you live in lights and music, this jazz thing—yes you are never still."

"Me—poor little Sweden girl—I come from a gentle con-tree where all

things do not make for happiness. You—you would go mad if you live there. No jazz—no party—always quiet, yes? What would you do?

"American girls, they are wonderful! They can do everything. They ride, they dance, they play the games, they drive the car, they make those pictures, they run to parties, and—they fall in love. So-s, is not that aw-aw-ing?"

"Me—poor little Sweden girl—can do on-ly one thing at a time. Now, for my new picture I must learn to dance the tango and to ride the horse."

She looked down at her trim riding suit, ruefully. She had just come in from riding the horse, and her strong, slim hands turned her black tricorne hat, slowly.

"That horse? He is so beng. They bring him to me, and I look at him and he look at me. 'You are so beng. I will never get on you,' I tell him. They put me on him and he stands still. 'How do you make him go?' I ask. American girls, you see, they do not have to ask. They know. Always they know.

"A Strange Con-tree"

"It is a ver' strange con-tree to me. But nice. You are all so happy. Everybody smiles and makes a joyful noise. I hear mothers say to their children: 'Are you happy, dear?' That is what is to you important, yes, Happiness. In the Old World, we do not think of happiness at all."

A moody young thing, Greta Garbo, with the true temperament of the artist and no idea that the present bid in Hollywood is to be "just follow."



The
Screen's
Newest
Meteor Is
a Moody
Daughter
of Sweden

"Tell me," she said, suddenly, reaching for the package of letters that had just been thrust into her smoking room. "What is this fan mail? I do not understand. No? These people, why do they write to me? Why do they want my picture? They do not know me. In Sweden, we do not have letters from people we do not know. Tell me, tell me what I must do."

She is no beauty—
so charmingly help-
less—when she
widens those almond-
shaped eyes at you!
“She has the loveliest
look in the world!”
sighs an envious
man.)

Seafaring Family

SHE does not come of a theatrical family. Indeed, as far as Greta knows, not one of the Garlands before her ever trod the boards on any stage. They were ordinary men, who must, like Greta, have loved "the feel of the wind in their hair."

Greta went to dramatic school in her native city of Stockholm. Why? She cannot tell you, altho she has learned much English since that fatal day when she appeared on the set of "The Torment" with her first American word—and so proud of it—"Hell!"

The dramatic school, like all such schools in Sweden, put on an Ibsen play. Grete was cast in a small role. While she waited in the wings for her cue, she could see a shadow on the wall back of the boxes. It looked like the shadow of a giant.

"That's Maunitz Stiller?" one of the other players
 asked in her ear.

But Greta thought more of what she would do on the stage than of those who might be watching her. She gave all she had to give. The tall man standing in the door



Greta Garbo has corn-colored hair and amber blue eyes. She is naive, shrewish yet
of her success. And she is not yet twenty

of the box was forgotten. . . . Until the next day when Greta Garbo was summoned to his office.

In Swedish Films

PRESENTLY the school was electrified at the announcement that Marnitz Stiller—the great Marnitz Stiller—had made little Greta Garbo the ingenua lead in "Gloria Darling's Saga."

So young she is—not twenty—half-woman, half-child. Nerve. Obsessions of the sensation of her passing. Greta alone fails to note that most of the men on the lot have found something to do on Stage One when Greta is called there, and that they stay there long after that something is done.

(Continued on page 71)

Greta Garbo



The two Greta Garbos that make up one of the most romantic and glittering figures in all screen history. At the left is a plain girl, with simple tastes, who lives her own life and minds her own business. She likes children, and funny stories, and is timid in a crowd. At the right is the other Garbo—glittering, mysterious, exotic. The Greta of the screen whose allure is so powerful a magnet that she is talked about by millions of fans

What GARBO *Thinks* of HOLLYWOOD

A WISE man in one of his profound moments said that it isn't what people say that matters—it is what they do!

And it's lucky that this is so. For the actions of Greta Garbo, even without the speech that she withholds so energetically, gives us the key to the strange mosaic that is this stranger woman from over the Northern sea.

It has been said of Garbo that the story of her conquest of America is that of the neurotic triumphant.

Don't misunderstand the word "neurotic." A neurotic person is not always one given to neurotic tremors or other obvious symptoms. A neurosis may often find its outlet in moodiness—aloofness—and an escape into a dream world.

An escape into a dream world? Or a world of the screen? Could Garbo love Hollywood? Does it fit into the dream world where she finds rest for her spirit? Instead of courting it, she avoids and shuns it. She takes no part in its life. The beauties of our Western land leave her unmoved. She was not even impressed by the noble, majestic Yosemite. She ordered her chauffeur to drive faster through its glories.

"Those mountains are pretty high," was her comment. The obvious thing to say is that she is two personalities rolled into one.

There is that person up there on the screen. And then there is the Swedish

girl called Greta who likes her native food and loves anchovies, is always cold, suffers from insomnia, wears bedroom slippers between scenes, loves jazz music but hates dancing, is five feet, 6 inches tall, weighs 125 pounds and wears size seven double-A shoes, likes solid substantial furniture and hates feminine geegaws, but adores children, has a big hearty laugh, likes to hear funny stories, invests her money wisely and is frugal as a Scotchman, but is terrified of meeting strange people and is actually timid and embarrassed in a crowd.

The screen Garbo is somebody else, a vague, exotic mystery woman.

It is not true that the publicity department has built up a Garbo myth, but it is true that the busy press-agents at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer have helped the idea along. And the fact that she does not grant interviews and that she draws within herself and keeps secluded is as good a stunt as sending a lion around the world. However, Garbo really IS mysterious, although she hates the legend about herself.

What goes on within her mind as she paces up and down the set, back and forth, you nor I will ever know. She may be thinking the most profound of thoughts. She may only be

wondering if her herring will be chopped properly for dinner. It is more amusing to believe that she is contemplating life and cosmic love.

By Katherine Albert

The Private Life



Greta in "Romance"

FOR the past seven months Hollywood has caught fleeting glimpses of Greta Garbo accompanied by a tall, blond, handsome young Swede.

"Who is he?" is being asked on all sides.

One persistent rumor says that he is a prince of Sweden, madly in love with Greta, over here incognito. Others whisper that he is Garbo's childhood sweetheart who followed her to Hollywood after meeting her again in Sweden last year.

Yet there seems to be no one who actually knows who he is. He drives Greta to the studio in his roadster. They take long walks together. They go shopping on the Boulevard. They were seen together at a desert resort. But this tall blond has remained as mysterious as the mystery woman herself.

Imagine my surprise the other day, when the English actor, John Loder, a friend of my husband and myself, said, "I would like to bring a Swedish friend of mine to your house for dinner. He knows very few people here and would be glad to meet one of his own countrymen (meaning my husband, who was born in Sweden). About the only people this chap has seen since his arrival here seven months ago are Greta Garbo and her intimate friends."

It is a fact that there has never been anyone in Hollywood who has actually known who Greta's friends are, except those friends. And they have never before spoken.

John met Garbo four days after his arrival in Hollywood. He is a fine looking, lean, tall Britisher. His decided military air was acquired during his training at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst and while, as captain in the British cavalry, he saw active service at the front during the war. His father is a general in the English army.

It was in London that Jesse Lasky met John and persuaded him to come to Hollywood.

Lilyan Tashman was reported to be Garbo's pal. Then Fifi Dorsay was sup-



Greta Garbo's modest rented residence in Beverly Hills—though she may have moved away by the time this is printed. A simple house, with a swimming pool, right, and room to bathe in the sun

The Mysterious Stranger

Greta Garbo entered American pictures almost by accident. And Hollywood predicts for her a sensational success.

By RILLA PAGE PALMBORG

SHE is a mystery to those of her own profession! The picture talkers eagerly: "Have you seen Greta Garbo? What is she like?"

For she was once—as mysterious and fascinating as the ancient legends that flamed across the sky of her native land—is indeed a stranger in a strange land. She is seldom seen in public, and few around the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studio, where she is under contract, know her. Even one of the publicity staff are there credited to know nothing of her history.

An interview was arranged, when she was told that a friend of mine, who also claims Sweden as his birthplace, would act as interpreter. Miss Garbo understands English fairly well, but her vocabulary in my language is limited. However, she has made amazing progress in six months, for she spoke scarcely a word of English when she arrived in New York.

The little visit she and her countrymen had in their native tongue, with side explanations to me, put us all on friendly terms at once. They discussed many things from "Spirits-Bakker" and "Rita-Mos," which I learned was Scandinavian food, to the wonders of our United States and the wonders of California.

Greta Garbo is an unusual type. I wonder if anyone will ever know what thoughts are beyond her strange, blue, smoldering eyes. Without a doubt her eyes are her greatest charm. Even greater than her creamy white skin, from which a faint pink glows. Her eyes are veiled by



Miss Garbo's eyes are blue and veiled by black lashes, so long that she was asked to cut them when she first went into the movies. In the left: Miss Garbo and Ricardo Cortez in a scene from "Rita-Mos."

the longest and blackest lashes I have ever seen. So long that when she first went into pictures, she was asked to cut them. They make her eyelids appear heavy and half open. Her rather large mouth shows broad, even, white teeth when she laughs.

She uses her lovely, expressive hands, as she talks. Her smile is deep and musical. Her odd little way of biting her lips and shrugging her shoulders, as she hesitates over a word, is fascinating.

Although taller than the average size, she is very slender and willowy. Her movements are graceful and easy.

"Ever since I can remember I must be an actress," she explained in surprisingly good English, when I asked her to tell us about herself. "When I am fifteen years old, my parents enter me in the Royal Dramatic School in Stockholm. Here for two years I work very hard."

(Continued on page 26)

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PAGE



CHANGED—for Better or Worse?



What a difference just a few years—and Hollywood—can make! As witness the effect on Greta Garbo, who is seen at the top in her first movie (Lars Hanson is the ardent gentleman) and, above, in one of her latest, "The Kiss" (with Conrad Nagel inspecting her closely). Gone are the luxuriant curls of those halcyon days in Sweden, and the soft girlish mouth, and the full figure. Verily, what price glory?

Greta Garbo

Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo

An Interview with Greta Garbo Which Holds Another Love Story



An Idyl or a Tragedy—Which?

When Clarence Brown Filmed the Love Scenes with Greta Garbo and John Gilbert for "The Flesh and the Devil," He Was Working with Raw Material

By
DORIS MARKHAM

NONE of us knows very much about her. You, on the other side of the screen, even less than we, who in a sense live "backstage"—back where so much of the gold is frankly mined—and where so much of the finest poetry is pure gold! It isn't always easy to tell which is which, even "back-stage." But once in a while a woman appears who is more than anything else just that—a woman, and subconsciously everyone acknowledges her power. It doesn't make any difference whether you are one of those who help to make pictures, or one of those who just see them—you fall under her spell—you admit without question that she

When two such personalities as John Gilbert and Greta Garbo love, there will be either a great love or a great tragedy . . . possibly both. It is hard to imagine their love story running along conventional lines.

(Continued on page 59)

GRETA GARBO

Once more, you can look upon the glamour that is Garbo—and realize what you have missed during her long absence. When she went away, she was an uncrowned queen with the world for an empire; now she actually dons the robes of royalty—to be "Queen Christina," fiery, far-from-languorous ruler of early Sweden. And she proved her queenliness when she decreed that no one but John Gilbert—who once gave HER a great opportunity—should be her leading man. Once again, Garbo starts a new cycle—with stars playing queenly rôles!

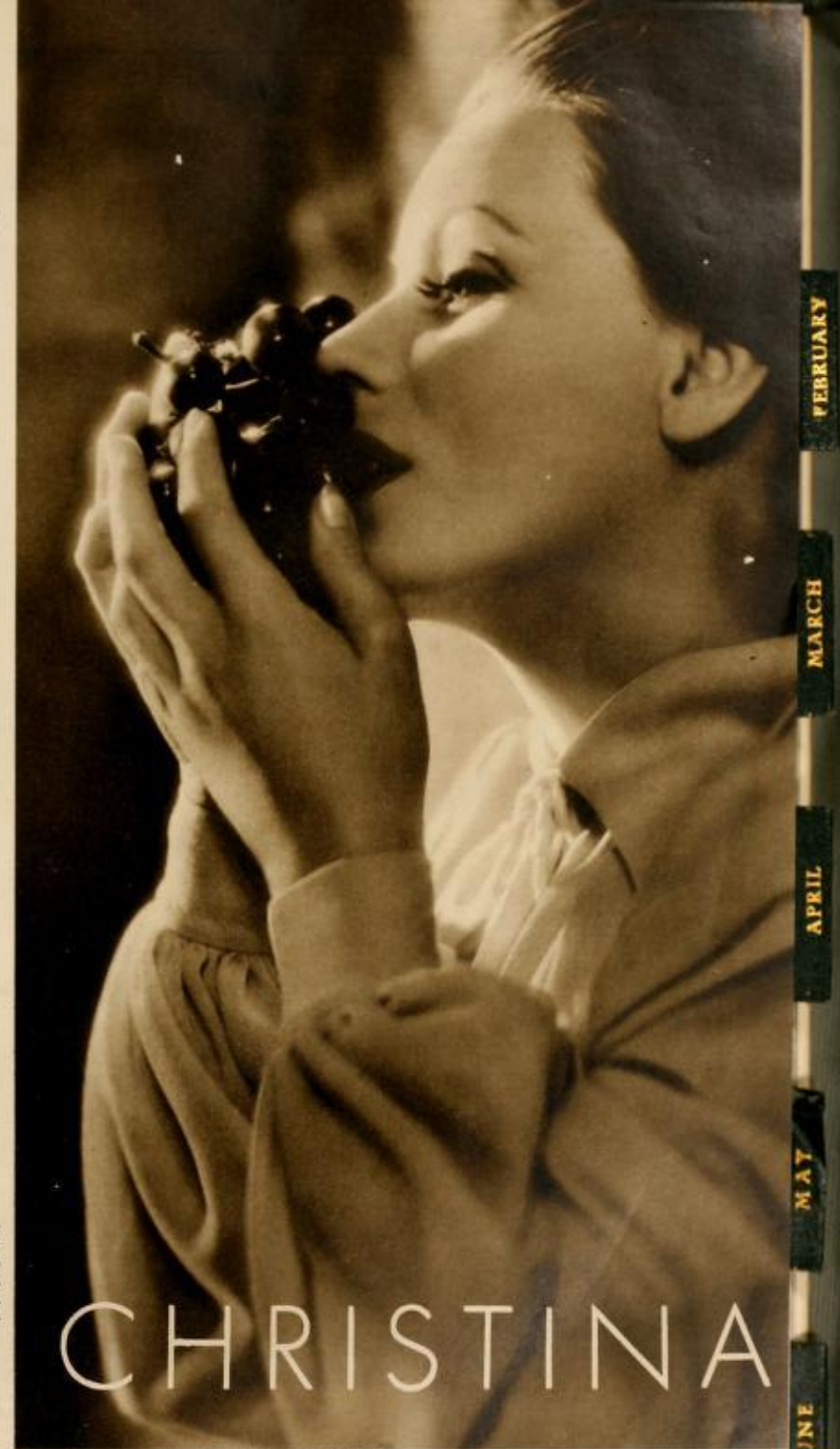


Greta Garbo



THE NEW MOVIE MAGAZINE'S GALLERY OF STARS

Garbo, as the Swedish queen who was crowned "King," who abdicated her throne to marry the man she loved—Garbo, the Magnificent. This is her latest portrait, the first one made of her in more than a year.



WILL *Garbo* MARRY HAUSER?

By
GORDON BARRINGTON

THE GRETA GARBO-GAYLORD HAUSER ROMANCE IS STILL GOING STRONG AFTER SIX MONTHS. SHE MAY TAKE THE PLUNGE, BUT DON'T MAKE ANY BETS ON IT AS HER RECORD SHOWS FIVE BEAUTIFUL ROMANCES AND NO MARRIAGES

AS I sit here writing this, Greta Garbo and Dietician Gaylord Hauser have lately finished basking in the Bermuda Sunshine on a pink coral beach, taking an occasional dip in the turquoise gulf stream, and, in brief, living a most beautiful romance in the most ideal surroundings. As I sit here, I also say the soulful Greta and her rather handsome, successful and most sincere admirer will never culminate their romance at the altar.

And, conscious of my audacity, propose to show just why. With hints of an early marriage carried on every breeze that blows, it's a cinch I'm sticking my neck out. But, I've done it before. So, why stop now? Perhaps, by the time this reaches the presses, Greta will be Mrs. Gaylord Hauser. But I doubt it.

Of course, Greta, for the first time since she's been in Hollywood, has had a phone installed in her dressing-room at M-G-M. Presumably with which to call Mr. Hauser and receive calls from him. And she's learning how to dance! And she admits Gaylord to the sets where she's working. Which is *really* something, since the Garbo sets have been notoriously "closed" to all comers ever since she started in pictures. These things indicate she's getting pretty serious about Hauser, I'll admit.

And there are the Garbo-Hauser sestas on top of [Continued on page 59]

Greta Garbo





Greta Garbo

[Greta Garbo](#)



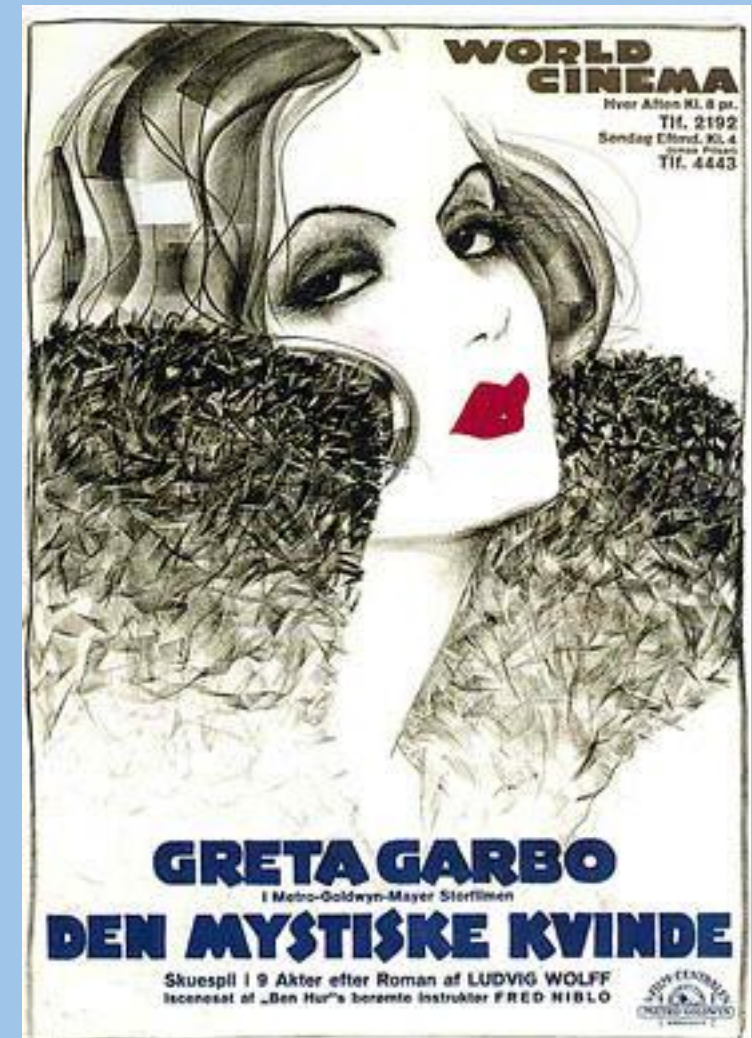
Greta Garbo



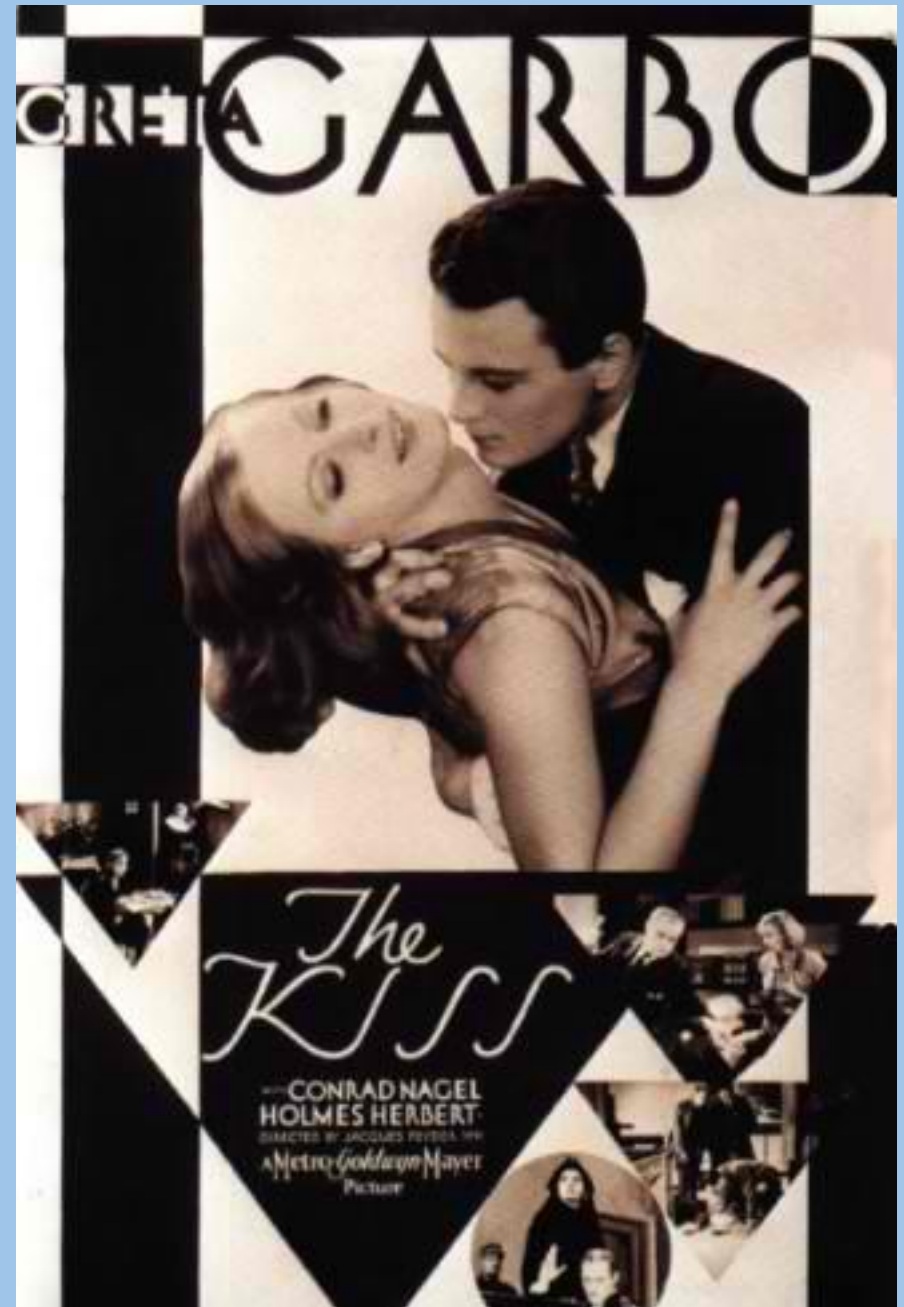
Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo posters



Greta Garbo



Greta Garbo

