

# PENTHOUSE

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

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## GIANT PET OF THE YEAR POSTER

THE BORN-AGAIN  
GOSPEL OF GREED

TRUE STORY OF  
THE MAN WITH  
24 SEPARATE  
PERSONALITIES

THE GREAT CANCER  
INSURANCE SCAM

ISAAC ASIMOV ON  
CREATIONISM

SCIENCE FICTION  
BY STANISLAW LEM



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# JULIA

● *Men prize a woman  
who's great in the kitchen even  
more than one who's  
wonderful in bed. After  
all, food is the staff of life;  
sex is simply a  
delectable aperitif. ●*



# BED AND BOARD

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PATRICK MEGAUD

Until meeting up with Julia Perrein, we always thought that concierges were stout old ladies wearing pristine aprons and disapproving scowls. But our dusky-haired, French-born-and-bred January Pet of the Month happens to run a small and charming country inn on the outskirts of Paris. Welcome sight for many a weary traveler. The inn is owned by her parents, but Julia—the eldest daughter—mostly runs it herself. Seems her parents are progressive types: told her all about sex at twelve, all about money at fourteen.





The rest she assumes she will have to learn for herself. But that doesn't worry Julia. At the age of twenty-five our softly curved, sultry young Pet has plenty of time to further her education.







She has one admirer, she admits, who is teaching her all about international affairs: an American in Paris. But this romance is fairly new—no way to predict the direction the relationship will eventually take. He's foreign and intriguing ... enough for a girl to get going on.



Unlike most Parisians, Julia actually likes Americans. Finds the girls freshly pretty, the men—*magnifique*! Sex symbols like Belmondo are okay, but Robert Redford is better—and he doesn't smoke a "smelly cigar"! Julia hates smoking—"stunts a person's growth," she says.



Judging from Julia's awesome 37-24-36-inch assets, this must mean she's never touched the stuff! Being discovered in a Parisian supermarket and getting to appear in these pages, our Pet admits, is a marvelous, unexpected thrill. She hopes that it brings her fame and fortune.









Also, that her debut helps improve current Franco-American relations, now that the New Left is in power. But socialist policies suit our young businesswoman just fine. After all, "I'm a very sociable person!" she smiles, giving us an updated interpretation of splendor in the grass.



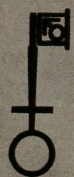


Julia's old-fashioned in one respect: she loves to cook and prepares the hearty soups and stews served at the inn. What feminists can't admit, she thinks, is that men prize a woman who's great in the kitchen even more than one who's wonderful in bed.

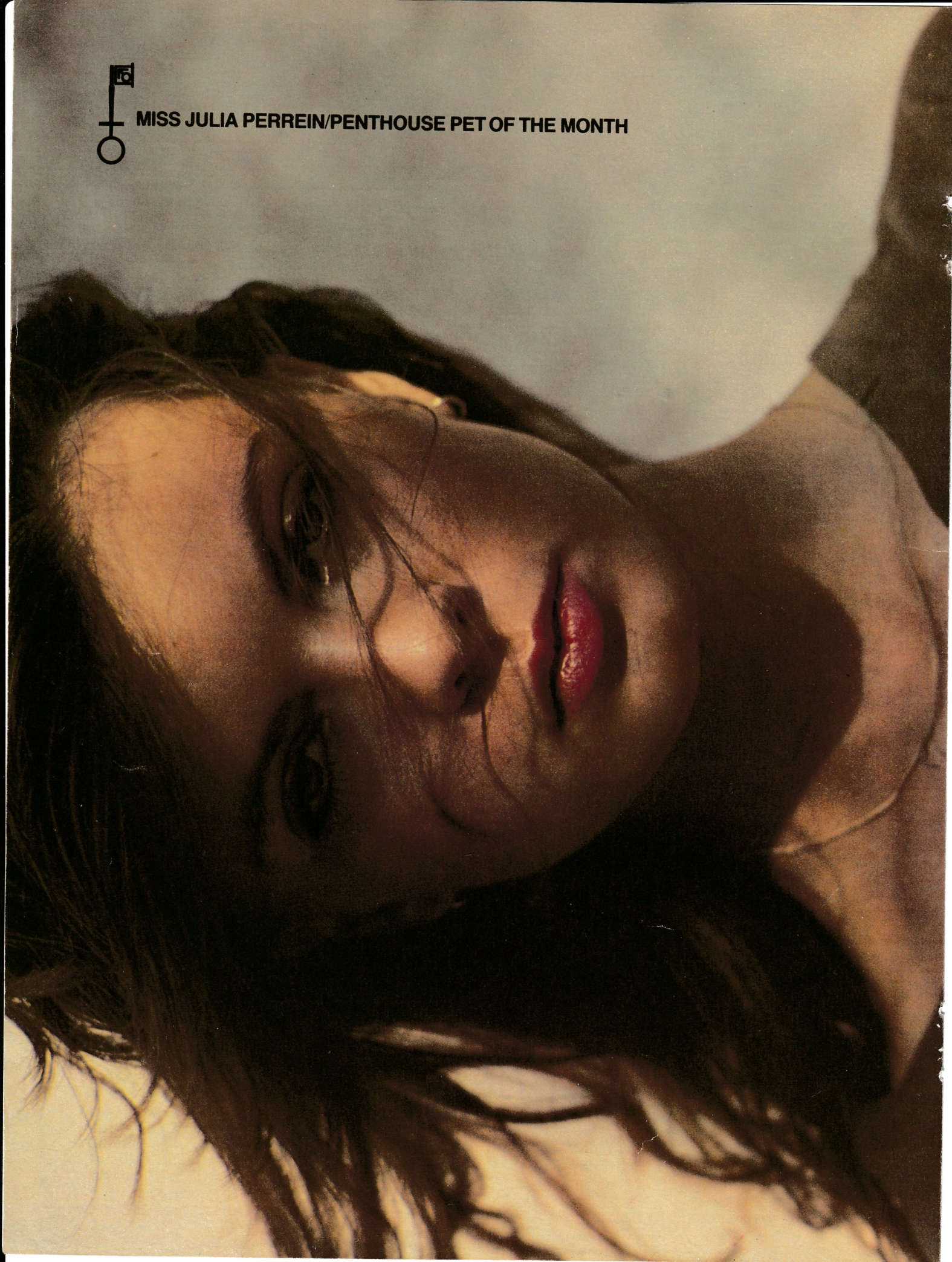


After all, Julia reasons, food is the staff of life; sex is simply a delectable aperitif! Julia, we deeply admire your priorities, among other things. If we're ever in need, we plan to pass your way! O+





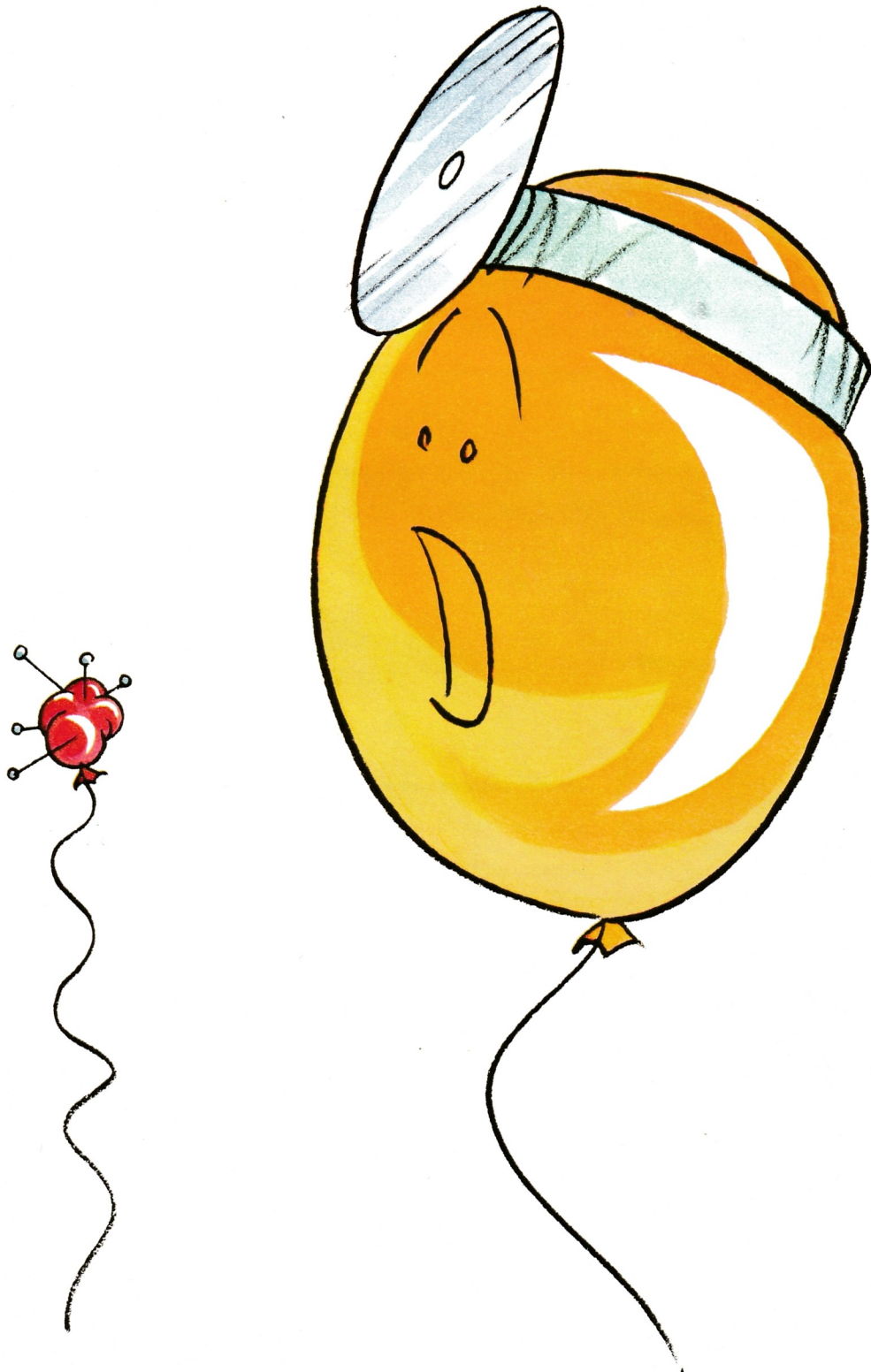
MISS JULIA PERREIN/PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH





# Ballbonheads

BY ART CUMINGS



*"Personally, I don't believe in voodoo. But I can understand how you might."*





# THE WAITING GAME

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BRIAN ANDERSON

Their lovers had called to say they would be late, so what better place to wait than in the garden, where the morning sun can bathe and bronze their firm young bodies? There being few secrets between such longtime friends, neither is shy about baring her breasts to the other. But even for such free spirits, certain liberties have never been taken. The adventurous blond decides the time is suddenly, passionately right...As she makes her opening move, she encounters no more resistance than a gentle sigh from her curious partner. Pressing closer, they share a kiss disturbingly different from those so blithely exchanged before.

All alone in the garden, they feel a new desire blossom...



Instinct guides the blond over sleekly familiar terrain; taking a tender young nipple between her lips, she tastes a softness only dreamed of before. Left breathless by this molten heat so close to her heart, the young brunette feels as light as the breeze that bathes them.















As desire grows sublimely  
urgent, they become bolder by  
the moment. In a mutual  
exchange of ardor, each extends  
pale, cool fingers to  
explore the shadowy warmth...




Occasionally a leaf flutters down—a gentle benediction from nature for the natural urges that well within them. They arrange themselves to taste the swollen buds of pleasure, their soft cries echoing in the garden like the call of birds, expressing unabashed delight.









Cradling her face  
in the cushion of her  
partner's bosom,  
the blond succumbs to  
another spasm of  
release as her own  
hands coax the same  
raptured cries from  
her friend. This  
secret new waiting  
game may have  
no end—only  
endless beginnings.

OT 

# Sweet Chastity

I CAN'T CONCENTRATE  
ON THIS SCRIPT!  
I FEEL .... SORT  
OF... RESTLESS!

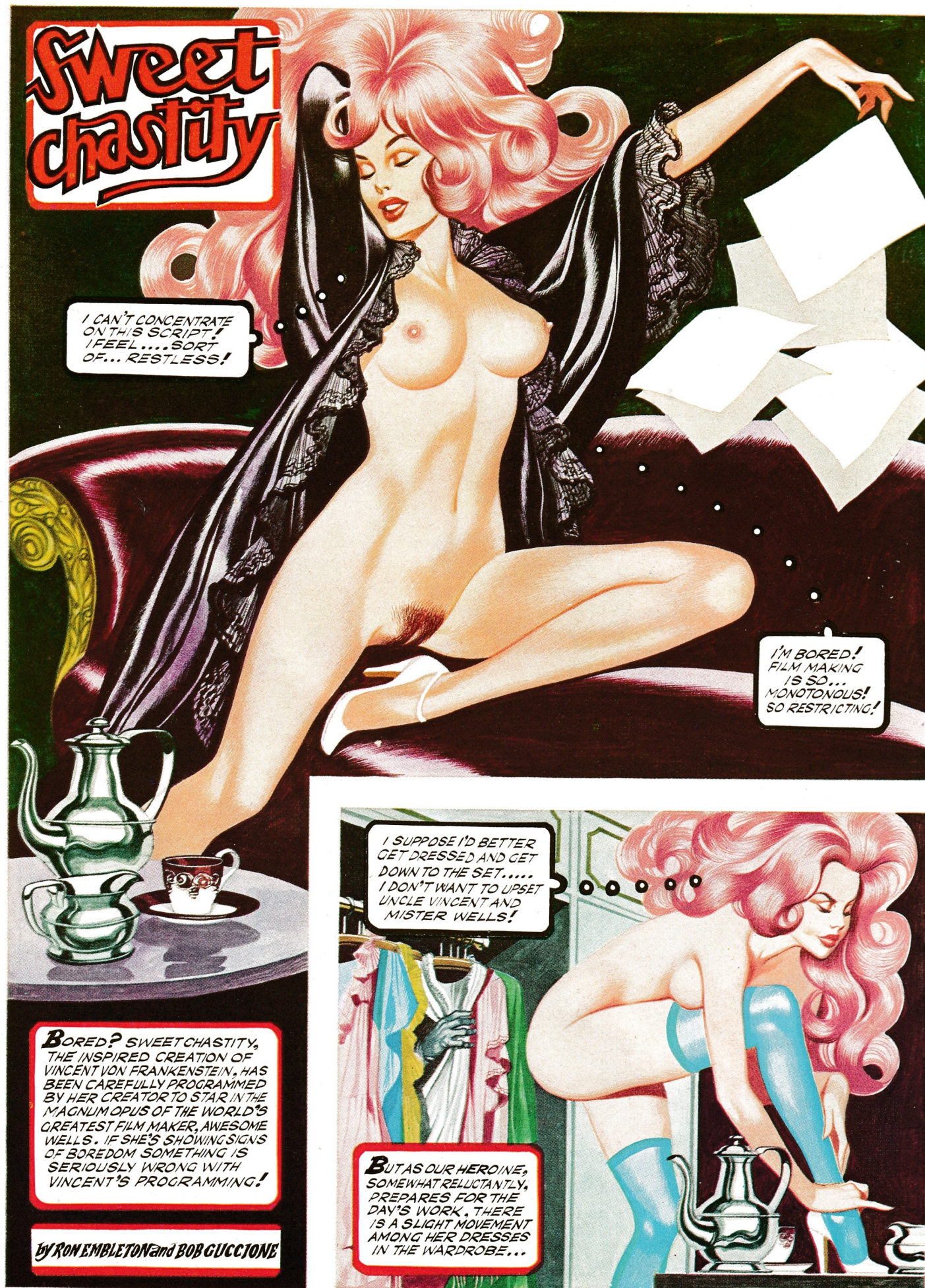
I'M BORED!  
FILM MAKING  
IS SO...  
MONOTONOUS!  
SO RESTRICTING!

**BORED?** SWEET CHASTITY,  
THE INSPIRED CREATION OF  
VINCENT VON FRANKENSTEIN, HAS  
BEEN CAREFULLY PROGRAMMED  
BY HER CREATOR TO STAR IN THE  
MAGNUM OPUS OF THE WORLD'S  
GREATEST FILM MAKER, AWESOME  
WELLS. IF SHE'S SHOWING SIGNS  
OF BOREDOM SOMETHING IS  
SERIOUSLY WRONG WITH  
VINCENT'S PROGRAMMING!

by RON EMBLETON and BOB GUCCIONE

I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER  
GET DRESSED AND GET  
DOWN TO THE SET.....  
I DON'T WANT TO UPSET  
UNCLE VINCENT AND  
MISTER WELLS!

**BUT** AS OUR HEROINE,  
SOMEWHAT RELUCTANTLY,  
PREPARES FOR THE  
DAY'S WORK, THERE  
IS A SLIGHT MOVEMENT  
AMONG HER DRESSES  
IN THE WARDROBE...





**EUMAN JU, EX-HEAD OF ISRAELI INTELLIGENCE, THE GREATEST UNDERCOVER AGENT IN THE WORLD — SENT BY MULTI-BILLIONAIRE HOWARD HUGO TO BRING THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE, SWEET CHASTITY, BACK TO HIM!!**



**THE SECRET AGENT'S HANDS GRASP THE BACK OF CHASTITY'S NECK AND HIS THUMBS UNWITTINGLY PRESS AGAINST THE TINY DYNA-RAM COMPUTER CONTROL LINKED TO HER BRAIN CELLS.....**



**THE DELICATELY BALANCED PSYCHE RECEIVES A MINUTE SHOCK. SEVERAL THOUSAND TINY ELECTRONIC CIRCUITS ARE REDIRECTED, CREATING AN INSTANT PERSONALITY CHANGE!!**



**S**HOCK WAVES OF ELECTRIFYING ANIMAL PASSION EXPLODE BETWEEN THE TWO STRUGGLING FIGURES. SHOCK WAVES OF AN INTENSITY TOTALLY BEYOND THE EXPERIENCE OF THE GREAT SECRET AGENT!



**H**IS CALCULATING MIND IS COMPLETELY DISORIENTATED AND HIS ICY CONTROL IS TOTALLY OVERWHELMED BY A RISING TIDE OF SUPPRESSED SENSUALITY.....



**B**ULLETS, BOMBS, EVEN CYANIDE — FUMAN UU HAS SURVIVED THEM ALL!



**B**UT HE ISN'T EQUIPPED TO COPE WITH THE IRRESISTABLE AND DEVASTATING POWERS OF SWEET CHASTITY! FUMAN UU IS A BROKEN MAN!

