

PENTHOUSE

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR MEN

02242

FEBRUARY 1982 \$3.00

**EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW
WITH THE WORLD'S
MOST FAMOUS
MADAME... CLAUDE!**

**HOW GOD-FEARING
MORAL MAJORITY
VICTIMIZES KIDS**

**WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY'S
NEW SPY THRILLER**

**FIRST LOOK AT THE
POST-PUNK GENERATION
(FROM BAD TO WORSE!)**

**A DISCONCERTING LOOK
AT THE MR. AND MS.
NUDE AMERICA PAGEANT**

**PENTHOUSE'S INVESTIGATIVE
CARTOONIST GOES TO
MOSCOW**

AND MUCH, MUCH MORE

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THE BLUEST LAGOON

DIRECTED AND PHOTOGRAPHED BY JOHN COPELAND

Time is on their side, a patient chaperone of pleasure. For Kristen and Tommy (whose close encounter brightened our September 1981 issue) the glistening rush of waterfalls softly creates the music that is a background to their rhapsody. Constantly alone, the lovers are two who seem one. Words are a rude interruption to the intimacy of their silence . . .



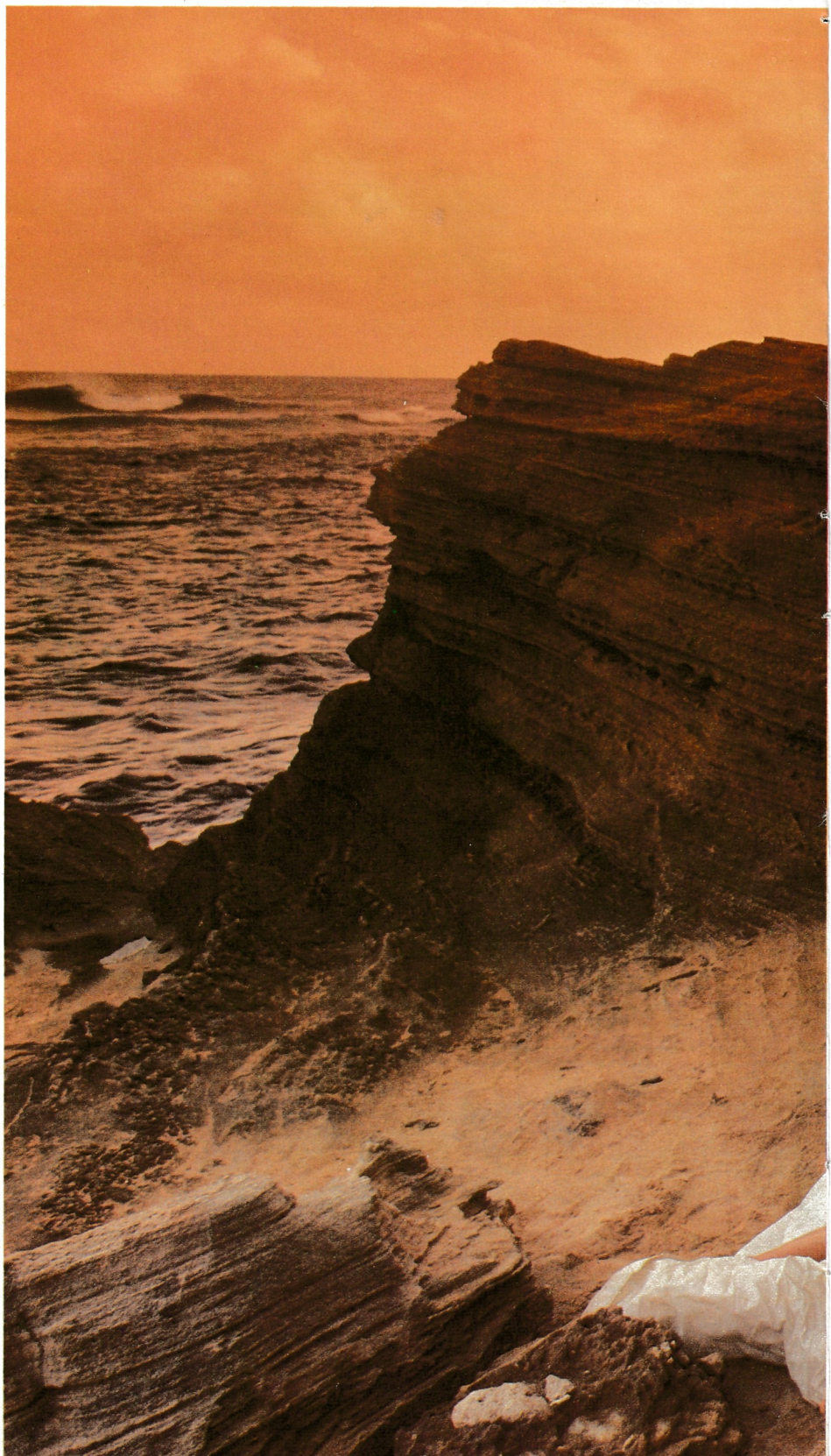


Swimwear by Steve Sarich. High Voltage Designer Swimwear. Honolulu, Hawaii. Locations courtesy and with assistance of Kenai Helicopters, Kauai, Maui, and Kona, Hawaii.



The sun is their
generous patron: providing
the warmth of
daylight, the plentiful
fruit. Bronzing their soft young

skin, turning their
fine hair pale, the sun makes
them lovely, then
leaves them free to enjoy the
beauty they share . . .







At times, they'll wander into the fragrant, green lushness to love each other, obscured from the sun's bright eye.

Other times they'll lie joined together on the sand, allowing their warm companion to witness their fevered joy.









The civilized world left behind seems a dream too vague
to recall. Constraints of clothing or climate,
of action or inclination, provide a barbaric contrast to the
endless idyll they've chosen. At first they
were strangers to paradise; now they are natives to splendor
and silent partners with peace . . .







DIVINA

● It's embarrassing, but I met my present mate when I was just sixteen, and I've never once been unfaithful. ●

● I may not be a
brain surgeon, but I'm a pretty
smooth operator. ●



A FABULOUS FATE ACCOMPLI

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOB GUCCIONE

To bountiful blond DiVina Celeste, "Stop that girl!" are three little words that changed her life. She was modeling at a Baltimore Hilton luncheon when *Penthouse* Vice-Chairman Kathy Keeton spotted her. "I was doing a girl friend a favor by taking her place that day, and fate smiled on me," she beams. The rest, as they say, is recent history. DiVina, who's already a civic treasure both for her extensive charity work and for winning the Miss Baltimore Best Legs title one year, will be honored at a mayoral black-tie dinner to celebrate her being chosen February's Pet of the Month. "I tell fortunes with tarot cards, and I believe this *Penthouse* discovery is a fabulous *fate accompli*!"



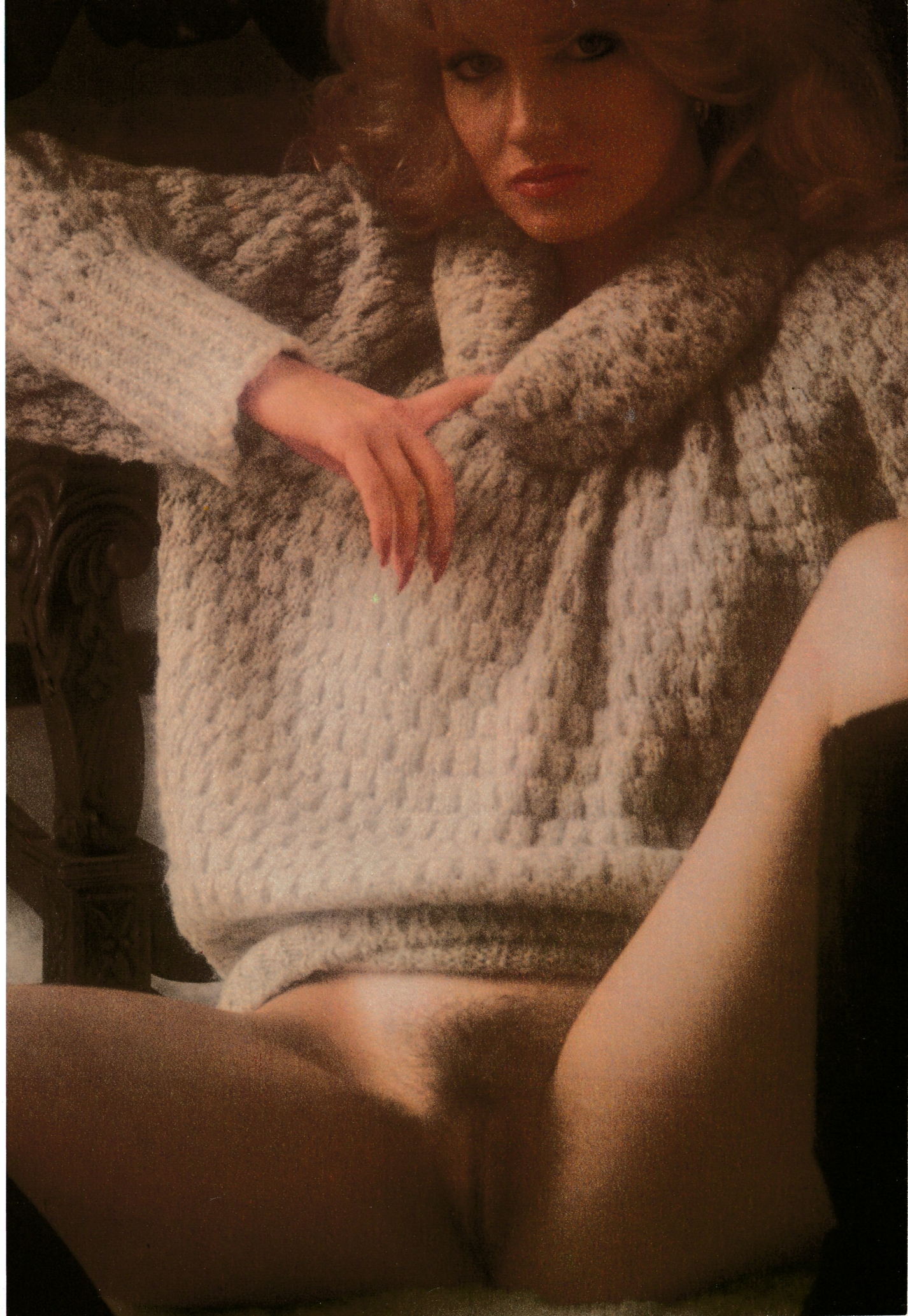


You'd think she'd consider her china blue eyes and her incredible 35-18-35-inch figure to be her trump cards, but DiVina thinks brains and humor are her biggest assets.





"I may not be a brain surgeon," she once remarked, "but I'm a pretty smooth operator." Also an efficient worker. She's been a business manager for The Coordinators, a local modeling agency.







DiVina was also a professional ballroom-dancing instructor for several years, something she still does on a free-lance basis. Needless to say, her dance card is always full . . .





But her favorite job was a stint as a magician's assistant—getting sawed into pieces inside a pine box was a piece of cake for a cutup like DiVina.



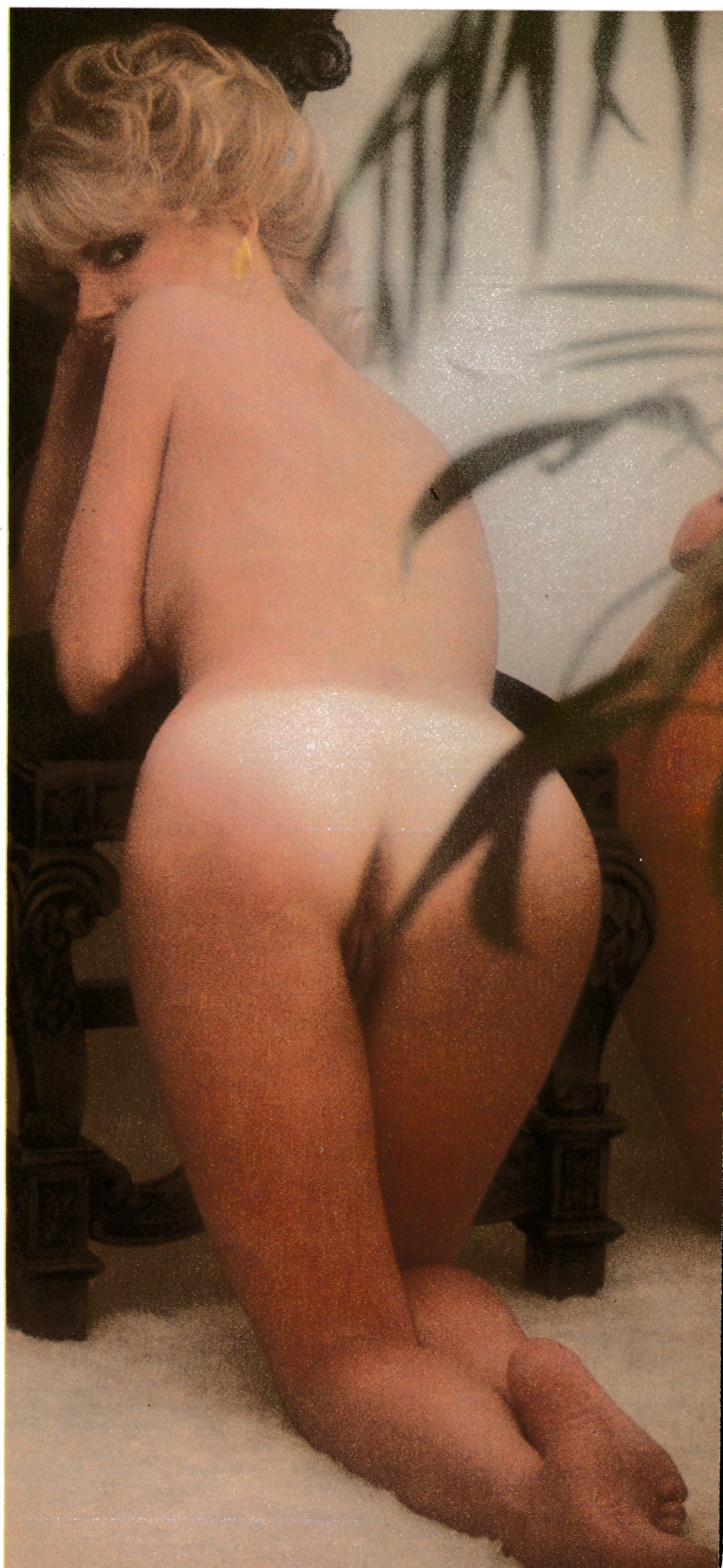
Modeling nude was more difficult. "It's embarrassing to admit these days, but I met my present mate when I was just sixteen, and I've never once been unfaithful."






Luckily, she says, Bob Guccione was undaunted by her modesty. After four long days of shooting, our own shy Di emerged as a seasoned performer . . .

She's even signed on to do *Penthouse* promotion work full-time and admits to entertaining dreams of becoming a possible Pet of the Year contender.

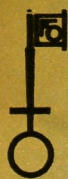




Although this means extensive traveling in her cards, our Pet insists that she'll always remain true to her sweetheart. Perhaps, DiVina, but we won't stop hoping that—maybe—this joker is wild 







MISS DIVINA CELESTE/PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH







CARMEN

“The water’s caress can
be as sweet as a man’s, though perhaps
not quite as overpowering.”

SUNKEN TREASURE

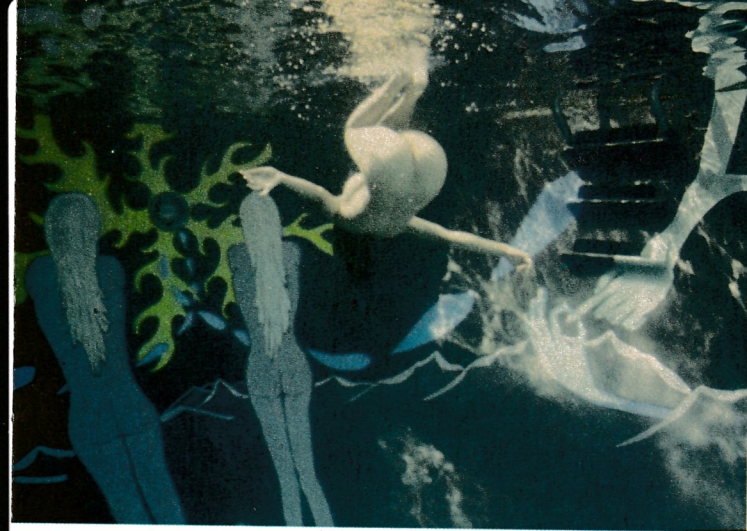
PHOTOGRAPHS BY EARL MILLER

Carmen Pope, the dusky beauty who debuted here as our March 1978 Pet of the Month, is an unabashed sensation seeker. Underwater swimming is her favorite primordial pleasure, coupling womblike security with the weightlessness of space. Next best thrill: drag racing her souped-up V-28 Camaro in the outskirts of L. A. Needless to say, even at full speed ahead our 38-22-36-inch water sprite stops more than her share of hearts.









Now a budding actress, Carmen has recently appeared in films starring James Garner and Tony Curtis. The limelight was frightening at first, but now she takes to it like a duck to water, learning to go with the flow.





She's also lit up the small screen with several television ads and has appeared on "The Tonight Show" as a Mighty Carson Art Player. All the show biz trappings enchant her: the makeup, the lights, the camera, the action . . .





Not that she requires the adulation of others. The water's caress can be as sweet as any man's, she tells us, if not quite as overpowering. With that, our sunken treasure executes an effortless turn.





Carmen is equally adept in bed, keeping herself as open to the right man's whim as she is to the elements. She'll gladly try anything once as long as it leads to explosive results.







At twenty-three, our Pet is still undecided about her future. She may become a glamorous film star. Then again, she might become a happy housewife. But regarding her here, we can only suggest that there's no time quite like the present . . .



The one constant in Carmen's life is the warmth and support of her large, close-knit family, which she understandably cherishes. And she also cherishes herself, for the most obvious reasons.



Finding this freshly baptized version on these pages almost makes us believe in reincarnation, but one thing's certain: Carmen could never be reborn in a form more miraculous than this one. O+





Sweet Chastity

BARON VINCENT VON FRANKENSTEIN AND HIS ILL-ASSORTED ENTOURAGE HAVE RETURNED TO THE GOTHIC GLOOM OF CASTLE DREER, ONCE AGAIN HIS DREAMS OF FAME AND FORTUNE HAVE BEEN FRUSTRATED BY THE DISAPPEARANCE OF HIS INSPIRED CREATION, SWEET CHASTITY. HAVING TASTED, ALL TOO BRIEFLY, THE GOOD LIFE, THE DREARY RITUALS OF THE CRUMBLING CASTLE ARE HARD TO TAKE!

COLD SOUP—AGAIN!
I'LL BE IN MY STUDY
IF ANYONE WANTS ME!

REST ASSURED, VINCENT
— NOBODY DOES!

GOLLY! CLASS! I'VE
COME A LONG WAY
SINCE HARRY'S HASH
HOUSE! THIS IS
REAL ARISTOCRACY!

**COMPLAINTS AND
MORE COMPLAINTS!**
IF IT WASN'T FOR
THE CHATEAU
LAFITE IN THE
CELLAR—HIC—TD
QUIT!

**LOOK AT THAT NEW
HOUSEMAID! THERE
AIN'T BEEN ANY
DECENT HOUSEMAIDS
AROUND HERE IN
MONTHS!**

by **RON**
EMBLETON
and
BOB
GUCCIONE





HAVE A NICE NIGHT!



THERE SHE LIES... SWEET AND JUICY VICTIM!



NO USE SCREAMING, MY PRETTY ONE!



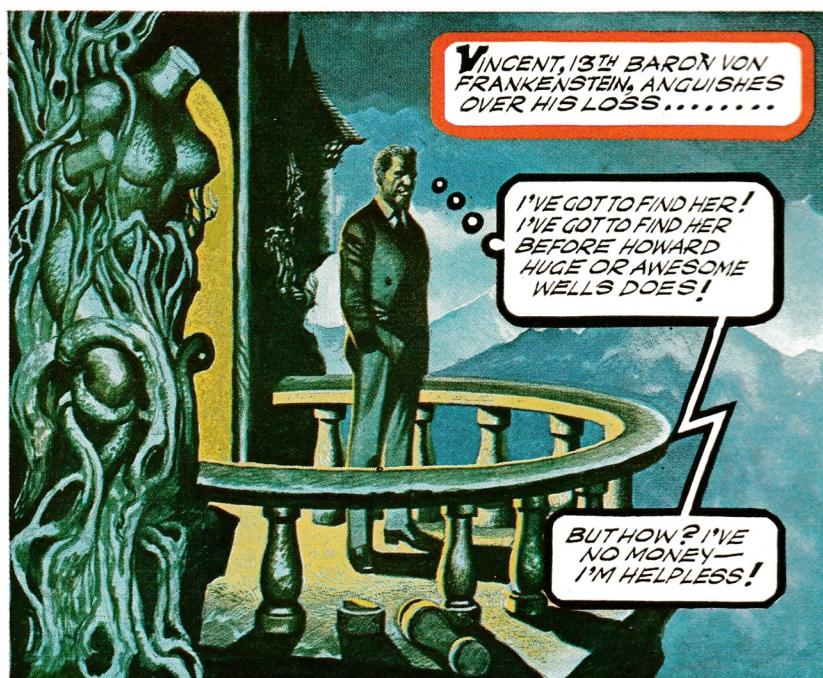
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, YOU SILLY OLD FOOL? I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

AND TAKE THOSE RIDICULOUS TEETH OUT!



AND AS THE FIRST LIGHT OF DAWN BREAKS OVER THE PEAKS OF THE CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS, A SINGLE LIGHT STILL BURNS IN THE TOPMOST TOWER OF THE ANCIENT CASTLE.....

SWEET CHASTITY! WHERE ARE YOU!



VINCENT, 13TH BARDON VON FRANKENSTEIN, ANGUISHES OVER HIS LOSS.....

I'VE GOT TO FIND HER! I'VE GOT TO FIND HER BEFORE HOWARD HUGE OR AWESOME WELLS DOES!

BUT HOW? I'VE NO MONEY— I'M HELPLESS!



VINCENT'S FORTUNES AREN'T THE ONLY ONES PUT IN JEOPARDY BY SWEET CHASTITY'S DISAPPEARANCE. IN NEW YORK, MULTI-BILLIONAIRE, HOWARD HUGG, WHO FINANCED THE CREATION OF SWEET CHASTITY, PINES FOR THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE

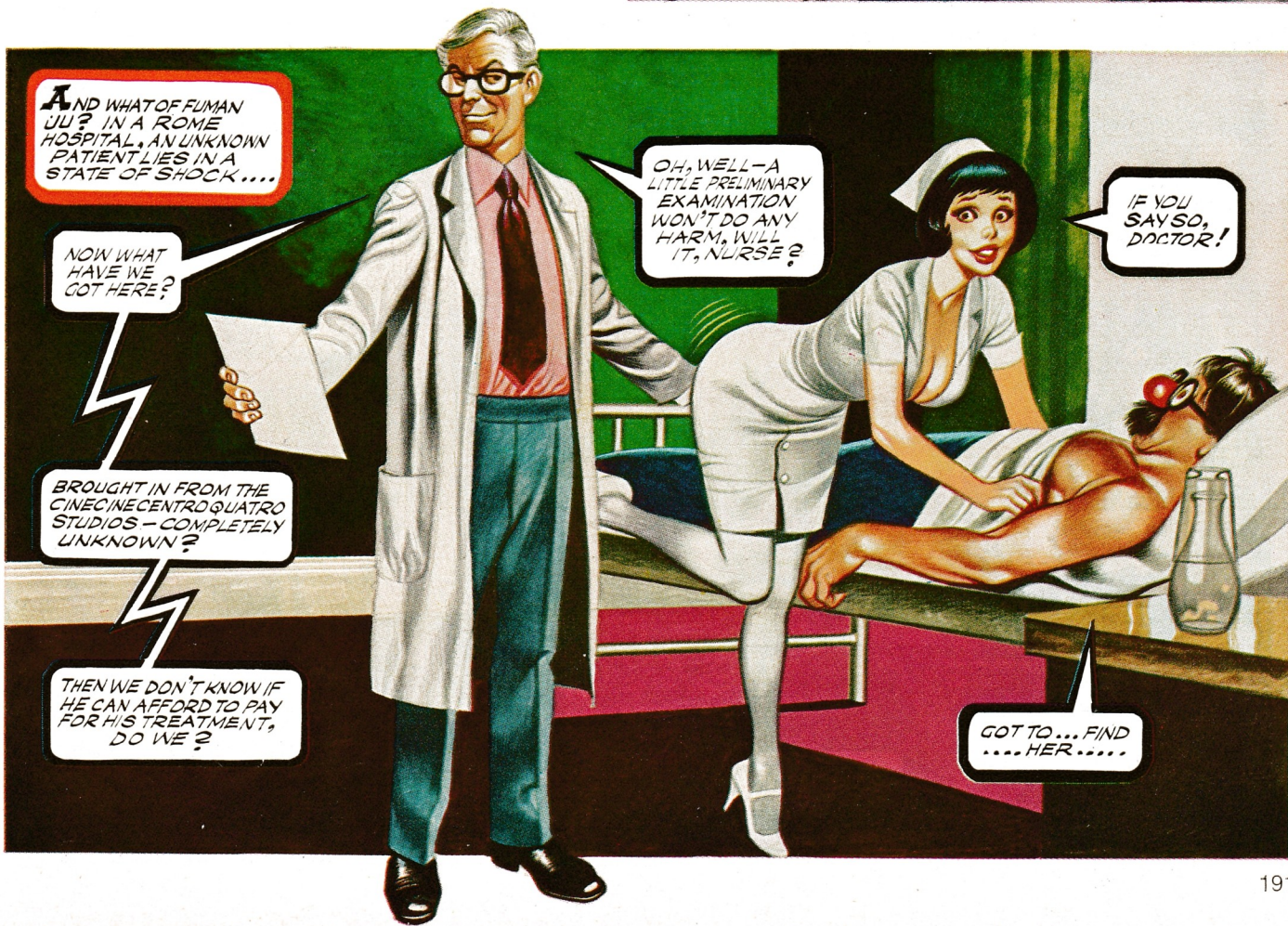
WHY HAVEN'T WE HEARD FROM FUMANJU, ODDBALL? HE PROMISED TO BRING HER BACK TO ME! I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT HER!



WHILE IN ROME, THE GREAT FILM MOGUL, AWESOME WELLS, SITS AMIDST THE WRECKAGE OF HIS MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR FILM DREAM — WITHOUT HIS PROTEGE AND STAR — SWEET CHASTITY!

YOUR BACKERS ARE HERE AGAIN, SIR!

IF I DON'T FIND HER SOON — I'M GOING TO NAIL FRANKENSTEIN'S HIDE TO THE DOOR OF THE STUDIOS!



AND WHAT OF FUMANJU? IN A ROME HOSPITAL, AN UNKNOWN PATIENT LIES IN A STATE OF SHOCK....

NOW WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE?

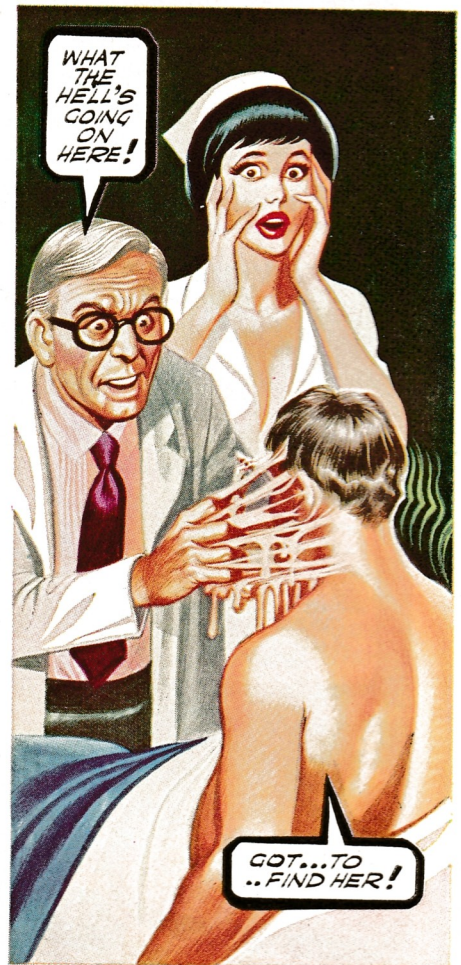
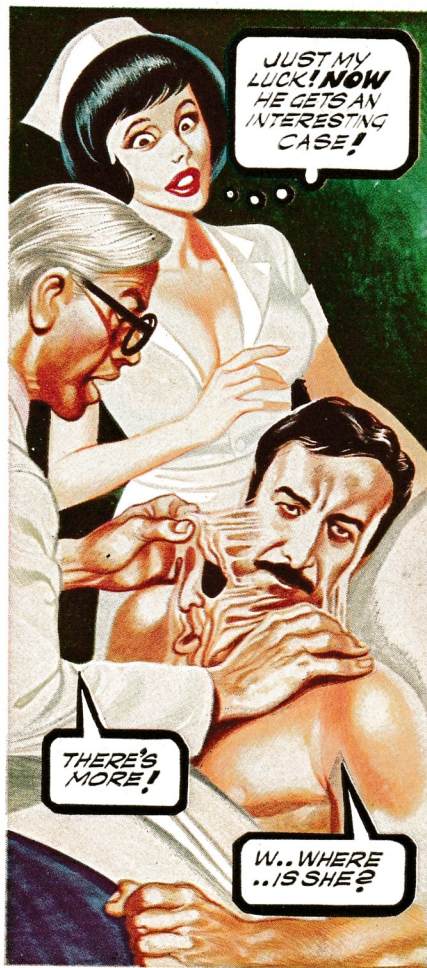
BROUGHT IN FROM THE CINECINECENTROQUATRO STUDIOS — COMPLETELY UNKNOWN?

THEN WE DON'T KNOW IF HE CAN AFFORD TO PAY FOR HIS TREATMENT, DO WE?

OH, WELL — A LITTLE PRELIMINARY EXAMINATION WON'T DO ANY HARM, WILL IT, NURSE?

IF YOU SAY SO, DOCTOR!

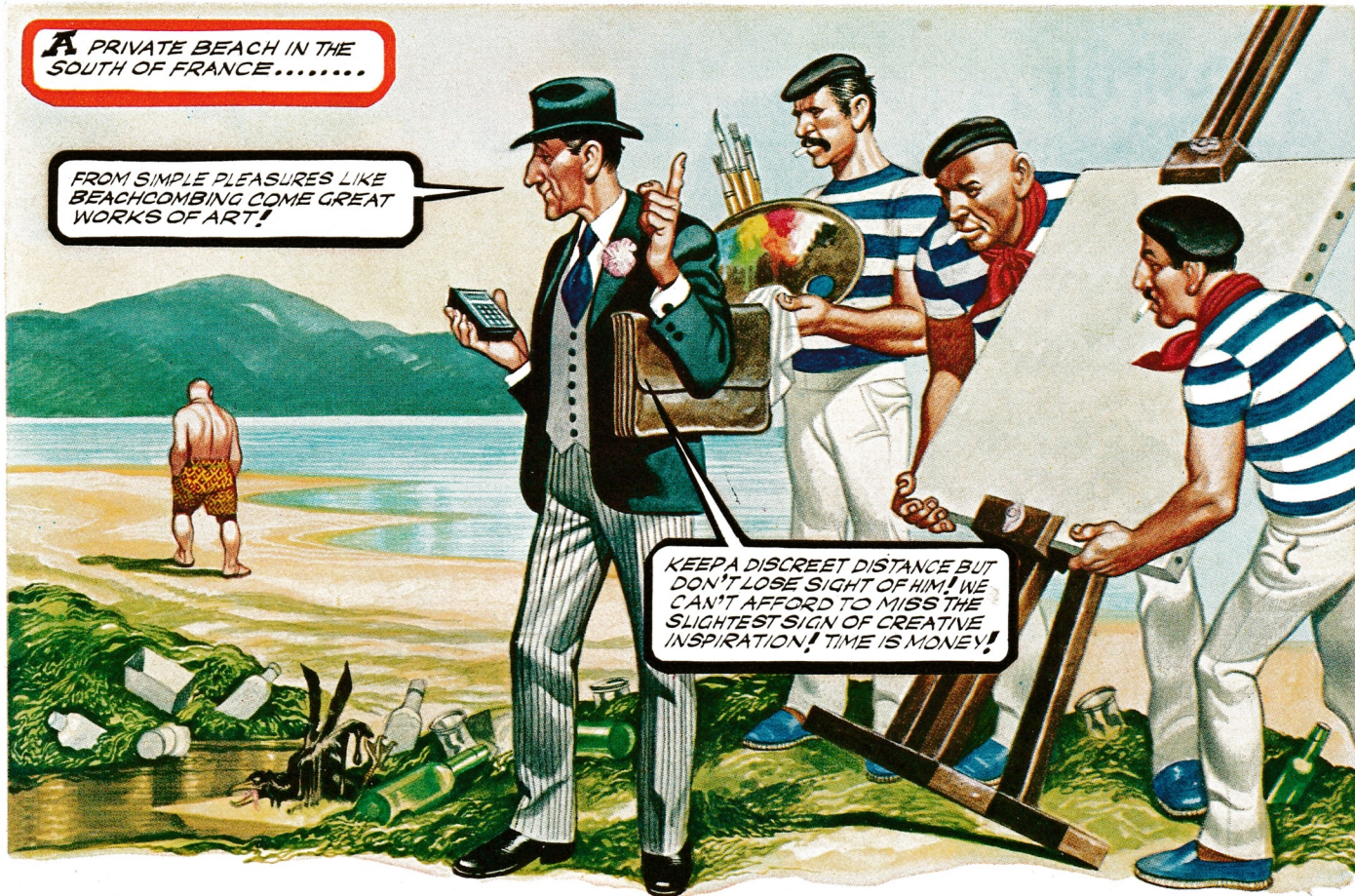
GOT TO... FIND... HER....



A PRIVATE BEACH IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE.....

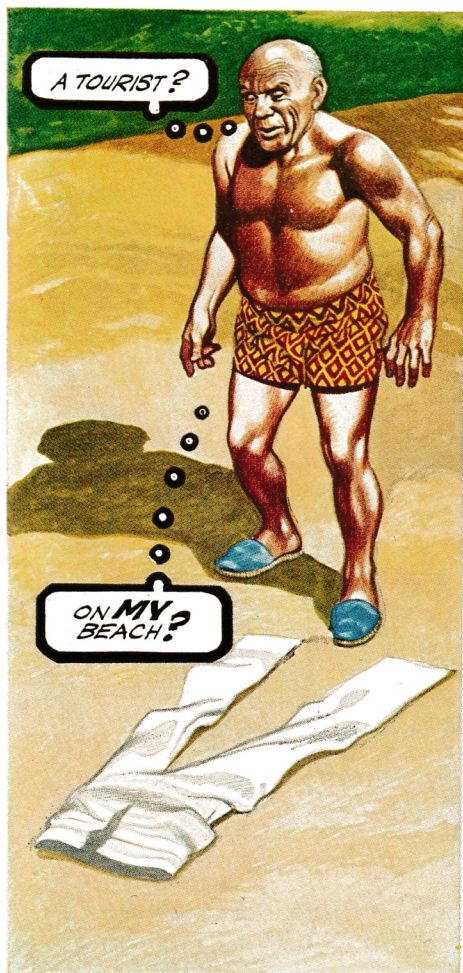
FROM SIMPLE PLEASURES LIKE BEACHCOMBING COME GREAT WORKS OF ART!

KEEP A DISCREET DISTANCE BUT DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF HIM! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THE SLIGHTEST SIGN OF CREATIVE INSPIRATION! TIME IS MONEY!



A TOURIST?

ON MY BEACH?



THAT LOOKS A LITTLE MORE PROMISING!



OH, NO!

A TRAIL OF CLOTHES LEADING DOWN TO THE SEA? A MISSING HEROINE? THE IMPLICATIONS ARE FRIGHTENING!

