

DIPS AHOY!

SIMPSONS

COMICS

#127

US \$2.99
CAN \$3.99



DIRECT EDITION

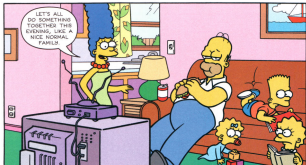


12711



MATT GROENING
CREATOR
JIM LEE







CLASSICALLY *Illustrated*

BUTCHERING STORIES BY THE
WORLD'S GREATEST AUTHORS

SIMPSON FAMILY ROBINSON CRUSOE

No. 9 15¢



PUBLISHED
6
MONTHLY

SIMPSON FAMILY ROBINSON CRUSOE



MR. SIMPSON
THE NOBLE PATRIARCH

BEING A TALE
OF SHIPWRECK AND
SURVIVAL ON AN
UNINHABITED ISLAND
WITH AN ACCOUNT
OF THEIR STRANGE
DELIVERANCE BACK
INTO CIVILIZATION.
AS TOLD BY
MR. SIMPSON
HIMSELF.

MARY TRAINOR
SCRIPT

JOHN COSTANZA
PENCILS

PHYLLIS NOVIN
INKS

ART VILLANUEVA
COLORS

KAREN BATES
LETTERS

BILL MORRISON
EDITOR



MOTHER SIMPSON
THE BEAVE WIFE



MASTER BARTHOLOMEW
THE SPIRITED YOUNG LAD



MISS LISA
THE CLEVER LITTLE LASS



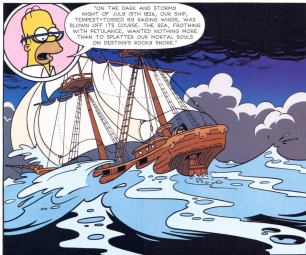
THE PROFESSOR
THE MYSTERIOUS SCIENTIST



THE BAZE IN ARMS



THE CAPTAIN
A DISGRACE TO NAUGHTY EVERYWHERE



"FOR SIX LONG DAYS WE FLOUNDED, HELPLESS AT THE MERCY OF NATURE'S NAKED FURY."



"ON THE SEVENTH DAY, THE SHIP BEGAN TO BREAK APART."



"OVERTAKEN BY PANIC, THE CREW COMMENCED TO ABANDON SHIP..."



"...AND TO ABANDON MARITIME PROTOCOL AS WELL."



"THE MASTS CAME OVERBOARD, THE DECK WAS A RAT'S NEST OF RIGGING AND SHIVERED TIMBERS. I SANK INTO DESPAIR AT THE SIGHT OF MY BELOVED FAMILY IN THE MIDST OF SUCH FRIGHTFUL CALAMITY."

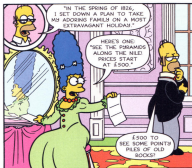


"DOOMED THOUGH WE WERE, MY DEAR WIFE BRAVELY GATHERED THE CHILDREN AROUND HER, REASSURING THEM WITH CALM AND COURAGEOUS WORDS. AND I, TOO, TOOK COMFORT IN HER FORTITUDE."



"BUT I DIGRESS. FOR FIRST I MUST TELL HOW WE CAME TO BE BOUND UPON THIS PERILOUS JOURNEY."





"ALTHOUGH THE DISASTRESS WAS THE CRUISE LINE'S MOST LUXURIOUS VESSEL, OUR CRAMPED QUARTERS ABOARD SHIP WERE A FAR CRY FROM OUR STATELY HOME IN THE SPRINGFIELDS."

"JUMPH! THE BROCHURE DISTINCTLY SAID 'OCEAN VIEW STATEROOM.'"

LOOK, YOU CAN SEE THE OCEAN THROUGH THIS CRACK IN THE HULL.

"IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR POSITION IN SOCIETY, WE WERE INVITED TO DINE AT THE CAPTAIN'S TABLE."

REGARDS
EASE ON THE GRUB, LANDLUBBERS! WHAT GOES DOWN MUST COME UP! HAH HAH!

"THERE WAS ONE OTHER PASSENGER AT THE CAPTAIN'S TABLE, A HISTERIOUS PROFESSOR WHO WAS QUITE EVASIVE ABOUT HIS FIELD OF SCIENTIFIC STUDY."

TELL US, PROFESSOR, WHAT BE YOUR LINE OF WORK?

UH...UM...

PARDON ME, SOUN' LAF-DEE, BUT...COULD YOU PASS THE SODIUM CHLORIDE, PLEASE?

YOU MEAN THE TABLE SALT? HERE.

"AFTER DINNER MRS. SIMPSON AND I TOOK PLEASURE IN A QUIET STROLL ON DECK, DRINKING IN THE PULCHRITUDINOUS DELIGHTS OF THE OPEN SEA."

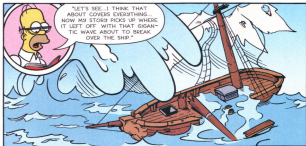
"JUST THEN THE WEATHER STARTED GETTING ROUGH..."



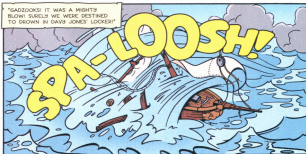
"THE SAILING SHIP WAS TOSSED."



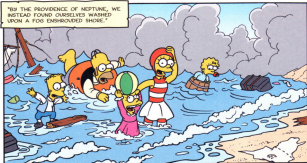
"IF NOT FOR THE COURAGE OF THE FEARLESS CREW, THE DUCHESS DISASTRESS WOULD BE LOST."



"GADZOOKS! IT WAS A NIGHT'S BLOWN! SURELY WE WERE DESTINED TO DROWN IN DAVE JONES' LOCKER!"



"BY THE PROVIDENCE OF NEPTUNE, WE
INSTEAD FOUND OURSELVES WASHED
UPON A FOG ENSHROUDED SHORE."



"THANKFUL, THOUGH I WAS FOR
MY FAMILY'S DELIVERANCE, I
SOON REALIZED OUR DREADFUL
FATE."



"BEING THAT THE SHIP HAD
BEEN DRIVEN IN CLOSE TO THE
SHORE, THE LAD AND I SWAM
OUT TO SALVAGE WHAT WE
COULD FROM ITS WRECKAGE."



"ONCE ON BOARD, WE TOOK
STOCK OF WHAT REMAINED OF
THE SHIP'S PROVISIONS..."



"USING THE SHIP'S DECKING AND THE REMAINS
OF THE TORMAST, WE FASHIONED A RAFT AND
BEGAN LOADING IT WITH FOOD, TIMBER AND
TOOLS..."



"WHEN SUDDENLY WE HEARD A VOICE CRY OUT..."



"DASH MY BUTTONS! IT WAS THE MYSTERIOUS PROFESSOR, TRAPPED BELOW DECK!"



"AFTER DRENCHCOMBERGING THE PROFESSOR, WE LOADED HIM ONTO THE RAFT AND HEADED BACK TO SHORE."



OH DEAR! THE PLACE IS A MESS! HE COULD HAVE SENT A CARRIER RIGGED TO LET ME KNOW THAT COMPANY WAS COMING!



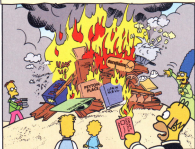
"AS WE SAT DOWN TO OUR FIRST MEAL IN OUR NEW SURROUNDINGS, THE PROFESSOR REMAINED AS INSCRUTABLE AS EVER..."



"LATER, MY SON BARTHOLOMEW TOOK THE REMAINS OF THE SHIP'S BOWSPRIT AND PLANTED IT ON THE SHORE WHERE WE FIRST LANDED."



"WE THEN SET A SIGNAL FIRE ON THE BEACH IN THE HOPES OF ATTRACTING RESCUE..."



"...BUT WE SOON REALIZED THAT THE SHORE WAS TOO FOGGBOUND FOR THE SMOKE TO BE SEEN."

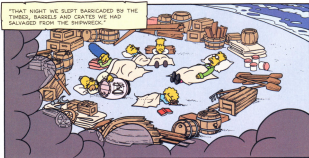


"THE PROFESSOR EXPLAINED THAT WHAT WE WERE EXPERIENCING WAS A PHENOMENON KNOWN AS SEA FOG."

FOG IS NOTHING MORE THAN A CLOUD THAT HAS MADE CONTACT WITH THE EARTH. THESE "EARTH CLOUDS" FORM WHEN WATER VAPORS CONDENSE UPON TINY HYGROSCOPIC PARTICLES. INS-HEER HERE, AT THE SEA'S SHORE, BREAKING WAVES PRODUCE A SPRAY OF SALT PARTICLES. CONSEQUENTLY THE GREATEST DENSITY OF CONDENSED SALT WATER VAPOR, I.E. SEA FOG, OCCURS ALONG THE COASTAL ISLANDS.



"THAT NIGHT WE SLEPT BARRICADED BY THE TIMBER, BARRELS AND CRATES WE HAD SALVAGED FROM THE SHIPWRECK."



"THE FOLLOWING MORNING WE SET OUT TO FIND A MORE SUITABLE LOCATION FOR OUR ENCAMPMENT..."

SOMETHING
CLOSE TO SCHOOLS
AND CLEAN DRINKING
WATER WOULD
BE NICE.



"...AND SOON CAME UPON A FRESHWATER
STREAM AMONG A GROVE OF ENORMOUS
MANGROVE TREES."



"FOLLOWING SERIOUS DELIBERATION, I DETERMINED
THAT WE WOULD SETTLE HERE."

I'M POOPED!
LET'S SETTLE
HERE.



"AND THUS WE COMMENCED BUILDING A HOME
AMONG THE LIMBS OF THE BIGGEST OF THE
TREE."



"BRANCHES WERE CLEARED..."

UH-OH

KRAK!



"...A FLOOR WAS LAID, WALLS WERE BUILT..."



"...AND CANNAS SAILS FORMED A 'WATERTIGHT ROOF.'"



"AND SO, WE BAND OF CASTAWAYS MADE A LIFE FOR OURSELVES. AND, NOTWITHSTANDING OUR FORTUITOUS FORAGING ENDEAVORS..."



"...I WAS NONETHELESS OBLIGED TO ENFORCE STRICT RATIONING TO ENSURE THAT OUR PROVISIONS LASTED AS LONG AS POSSIBLE."



"PRESENTLY, MY DEAR WIFE FOUND TREE HOUSEKEEPING TO BE ENDLESS TOIL AND DRUDGERY..."



"...AND THEN THE PROFESSOR BEGAN OUTFITTING OUR HOME WITH THE MOST ASTOUNDING INVENTION."



"THE PROFESSOR CALLED HIS INVENTIONS 'LABOR-SAVING DEVICES' AND 'HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES.'"





"EABBY AT LAST WE DISCOVERED THE PROFESSOR'S FIELD OF SCIENTIFIC STUDY"

"SIGH! ALL RIGHT...IF YOU MUST KNOW, I AM A PROFESSOR OF HOME ECONOMICS AT THE SHAMESSUE HOME FOR WAIF-WARD WOMEN!"



"ZOUNDS! A LIFE LIVED AMONG THE DRESS OF HUMANITY!"



"AH! BUT THE INSTINCT FOR SURVIVAL IS SOCIETY'S GREAT LEVELER. WE WOULD HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL WE WERE BACK IN THE BOSOM OF OUR OWN PRIVILEGED CLASS...AND THEN WE WOULD SHUN HIM."



"EVEN WITH ALL THE COMFORTS PROVIDED BY THE PROFESSOR, OUR LITTLE ISLAND WAS FAR FROM PARADISE."



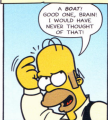
"THE LAND AND SEA REMAINED VEILED IN A PERPETUAL FOG AS THICK AS THE CIGAR SMOKE IN MY GENTLEMEN'S CLUB BACK HOME."



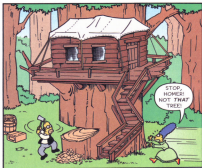
"THE FOG HUGGED THE ISLAND THE WAY A DRUNKEN SAILOR HUGS A BARMAID."



"ALL THE WHILE MY THOUGHTS TURNED TO FINDING SOME MEANS OF LEAVING THE ISLAND. AT LAST, I FIRED UPON THE IDEA OF MAKING A BOAT."



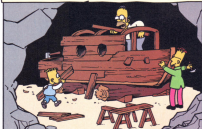
"THE INDIGENOUS TREES PROVIDED PERFECT SHEPHERDING LUMBER..."



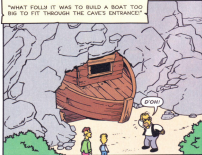
"...A DEEP CAVE IN THE ROCKY CLIFFS AFFORDED EXCELLENT SHELTER FOR A WORKSHOP..."



"...AND WITH THE HELP OF THE PROFESSOR AND BARTHOLOMEW, I WENT ABOUT CONSTRUCTING A BOAT IN WHICH WE MIGHT ESCAPE."



"BUT ALL OF OUR HARD LABOR WAS FOR NAUGHT!"



"ONE DAY, WHILE STROLLING ALONG THE BEACH, I CAME ACROSS A SET OF LARGE FOOTPRINTS!"



"FOLLOWING THEM, I SOON SAW THAT THEY HAD BEEN JOINED BY A SECOND PAIR OF FOOTPRINTS!"



"AS I FOLLOWED THEM FURTHER, I SAW THAT SET A THIRD PAIR OF FOOTPRINTS HAD JOINED THE FIRST TWO!"



"ALARMED, I FLED BACK TO THE TREE HOUSE."





"WITH THE HOPE OF SIGHTING A SHIP ON THE HORIZON, BARTHOLOMEW AND I CLIMBED A HIGH PROMONTORY BELOW US STRETCHED THE UNINHABITED SHORE, FRINGED WITH HEAVY FOG. A MANTLE OF LONGINESS PREESSED UPON US AS WE GAZED ON THIS SCENE OF UTTER SOLITUDE."

HOPE
CAN'T SEE A
THING.

TRY PLACING
THE TELESCOPE
OVER YOUR
OTHER EYE.

"ALAS! THE FOG STAGED, BUT
TIME MARCHED ON..."



"MY WIFE BECAME LESS DISCRIMINATING.
I DARE SAY, SHE BEGAN TO COARSEN."



"MY CHILDREN GREW WILD AND SAVAGE."



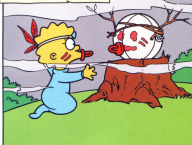
"GIVEN THAT WE FEW REPRESENT
A MICROCOSM OF SOCIETY,
IT IS ONLY NATURAL THAT I,
IN-HEM A SYMBOL OF
AUTHORITY'S SHOWBIZ, WOULD
BE SACRIFICED ONCE THE
INEVITABLE DESCENT INTO
CHAOS BEGINS."



"THE LITTLE BARBARIANS CONVENED A TRIBAL
POWOW AND ATTEMPTED TO VOTE ME,
THEIR OWN FATHER, OFF THE ISLAND."



"EVEN OUR BARE IN ARMS BEGAN
TO EMBRACE PRIMITIVE TOTEMS."



"WE HAD BEEN SO LONG ON
THIS DISTANT SHORE..."



"...THAT I DESPAIRED OF US EVER BEING
RESCUED AND RETURNED TO CIVILIZATION."



"AND THEN SUDDENLY..."



"...THE FOG LIFTED"



"JUMPING JUPITER! MUCH TO MY CONSTERNATION, I SAW THAT WE HAD BEEN CAST- AWAY ON A SPIT OF LAND NO MORE THAN A HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE BUSTLING VILLAGE OF KING'S STICKY PUDDINGS!"



"I CRIED OUT TO THE OTHERS TO COME BEHOLD THE MIRACLE OF OUR SALVATION!"



"AND SO, ON THE 18TH OF JULY, 1826, WE TOOK LEAVE OF THE ISLAND THAT WE HAD CALLED HOME FOR NEARLY HALF A FORTNIGHT."

