

TRUE KOMIX
PRESENTS
NO. 387
DFO

PAT PRICE

A DREAM
OF A GIRL
--OR A DREAM
GIRL?

ILLUSTRATED & EDITED BY
~~ABRAHAM~~ SNOWMAN.
COVER DRAWING BY EMAN ARTIST.

I, David, was trying to install this air conditioning unit in a systemite preacher's car.



So I examined it carefully and found that the actual refrigerating unit itself was very small.

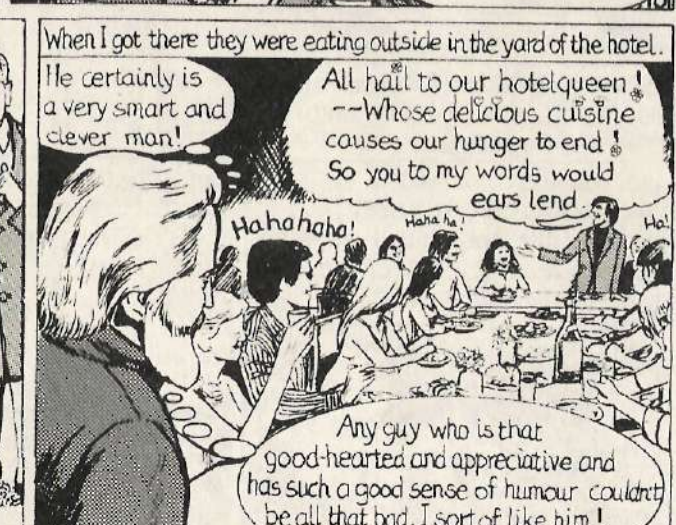
Well now, there's no need for this big fancy-looking case. Why don't I just take the little freezing unit out of the case and install it in the car, then there would be plenty of room.



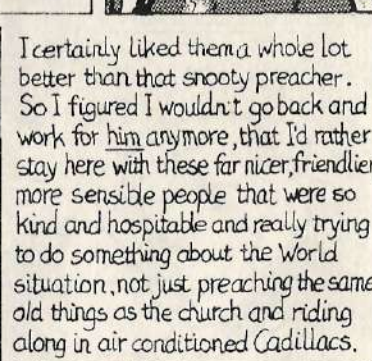
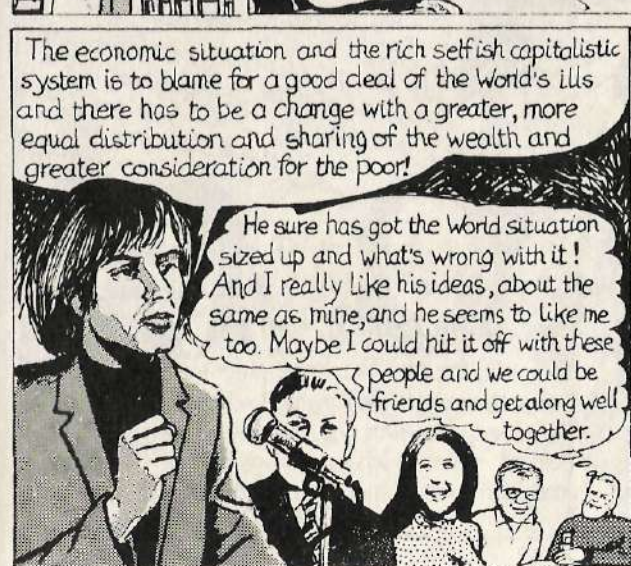
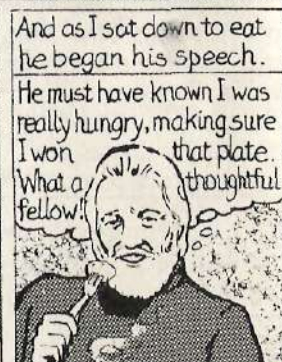
But by the time I got all this gear dismantled it was beginning to get a little dark, and I couldn't see too well.

It's too late to try to install this thing now anyway. I'll drive the preacher's car back over to him and worry about it tomorrow!





By Father David from Letter No. 387 (Written Sept 1975.) ©Apr, 1982, True Komix, Pp. 241, 8021 Zurich, Switzerland.



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So I don't know what happened after that, but I was quite sold on the Prices style of sensible socialism and especially their warm hospitable spirit.

I got totally disgusted, fed up and left them, to join the ranks of those that espouse the radical socialism of today and who are demanding a change in the status quo and an abolition of the selfish system that demands the installation of fancy cold air conditioners in their pet preachers limousines while their poor are starving for food and the Truth.

But this dinner meeting of these socialists was supplying to its participants both good food and truths.



Well, I can hardly see how this dream could be very literal, but if you look at it symbolically that's about what I used to be doing. I was trapped in the cold refrigerated churchianity system.

I myself seemed to symbolise the poor hungry liberal who was to benefit from their generosity and be encouraged by their sympathy and won over by the truth of their views. This is certainly what has happened in my own life history.



Is the significance of the name Pat Price that we have to stand pat on our convictions and pay the price for them, the stand-pat price of being a revolutionary?



--On the other hand, there was a girl who used to love me and travel and live with me for some time years ago until someone else got jealous of her and made her leave-- and I never heard of her again!
--And her name was Pat Price!

Pat,
If you get this letter, please write and tell me what you're doing now, OK?
God bless you! I still love you, Pat!
Do you still love me? Dave



--Or maybe you're the real Pat Price because you've stood pat and paid the price of being a real revolutionary for Jesus all these years by my side because you love me and believe in Him and His Words!



Will the real Pat Price please stand up!
--God bless you!--And thanks!--I love you too!
Please keep standing pat and paying the price till Jesus comes!--Amen!--What a strange dream!--Maybe you can tell me what it means! God bless you! I love you!
--your Father David