

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!







So I pulled up in front of this store where he was.

I'm sorry I couldn't finish the job today. I'll have to try to work on it tomorrow if I can!



Oh!

You are invited to the DINNER MEETING at HOTEL LOCAL tonight Sept. 19, Mr. Price as special speaker on politics & world economic situation



I think I'll go over and hear this fellow tonight-- sounds interesting

Ha! He's just another one of those red radicals; he's nothing but another commie as far as I'm concerned. You don't want to hear him! You shouldn't have anything to do with him!

Mr. Price

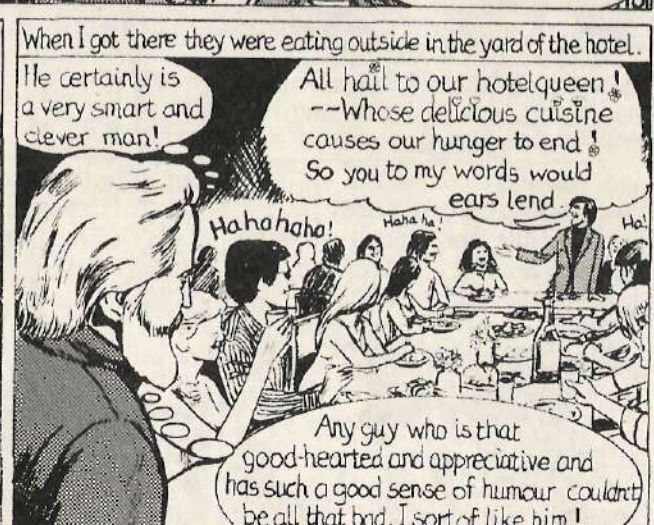
Oh yes, I do want to hear him! I'd like to hear what he has to say!



Well, I'm going!

Well, I'm not!

Well, that's okay. So long!



When I got there they were eating outside in the yard of the hotel.

He certainly is a very smart and clever man!

All hail to our hotelqueen! --Whose delicious cuisine causes our hunger to end! So you to my words would ears lend

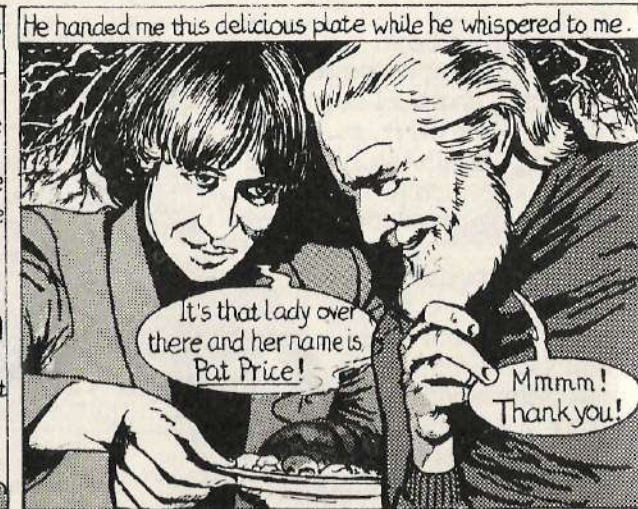
Hahaha! Haha ha! Ha!

Any guy who is that good-hearted and appreciative and has such a good sense of humour couldn't be all that bad. I sort of like him!



Then he was announcing the winners of the dinner prizes.

Now here is a very special prize for someone who can guess the name of the lady who made this dish. She's a very special lady who is a very dear friend of us all here, and an important member and leader of our club.



He handed me this delicious plate while he whispered to me.

It's that lady over there and her name is Pat Price!

Mmmm! Thank you!



I'm so hungry and that delicious plate is worth it that I'd take his hint and play his little game.

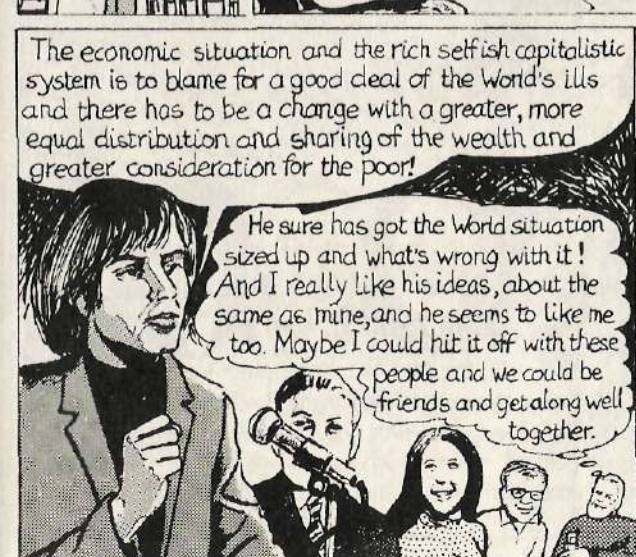


This dish was prepared by none other than Pat Price!



And as I sat down to eat he began his speech.

He must have known I was really hungry, making sure I won that plate. What a thoughtful fellow!



The economic situation and the rich selfish capitalistic system is to blame for a good deal of the world's ills and there has to be a change with a greater, more equal distribution and sharing of the wealth and greater consideration for the poor!

He sure has got the world situation sized up and what's wrong with it! And I really like his ideas, about the same as mine, and he seems to like me too. Maybe I could hit it off with these people and we could be friends and get along well together.

I certainly liked them a whole lot better than that snooty preacher. So I figured I wouldn't go back and work for him anymore, that I'd rather stay here with these far nicer, friendlier, more sensible people that were so kind and hospitable and really trying to do something about the world situation, not just preaching the same old things as the church and riding along in air conditioned Cadillacs.

Something woke me up just then!





