

BENT RIVER, UTAH WAS MUCH LIKE ANY OTHER WESTERN TOWN IN 1873.



FOR A GYPSY GIRL AND AN EX-SLAVE THERE WOULD BE NO WELCOME IN THE EYES OF THE TOWNS-FOLK.



WITH ONE DESPERATE EXCEPTION.

PLEASE, STRANGER-- MY BOY WAS BORN A CRIPPLE--

--AND MY HUSBAND NEVER CAME BACK FROM THE WAR--

--HE FOUGHT FOR THE NORTH--

--CAN YOU HELP US?

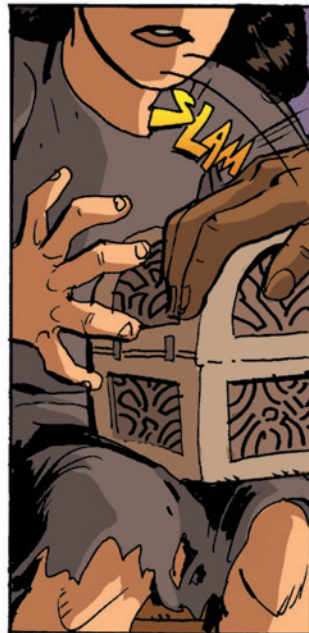
# 3 Devils

## Part Two

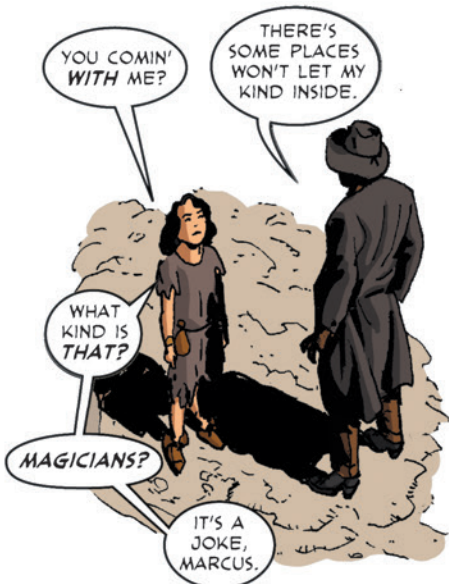
Story + Art Bo Hampton  
Coloring Jeremy Mohler















THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, SONNY BOY--

THAT'LL BE ONE DOLLAR ADMISSION.



JUST TO GET IN THE STORE?



MAYBE...

...OR MAYBE IT'S A DOLLAR TO GIT BACK OUT... IN ONE PIECE.



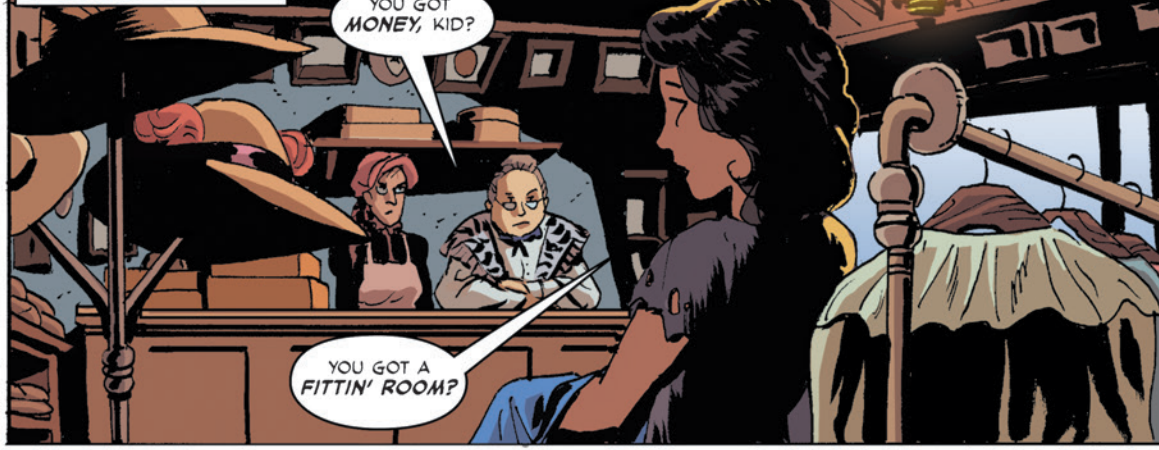
THAT'S MONEY WELL SPENT--



--COME RIGHT IN AND SPEND SOME MORE!

HAA HAAAAAAA HAAA HAAAAA

ONCE THE MEMORY OF HER MOTHER PASSED, THE GIRL WAS ABLE TO MAKE A CHOICE.



YOU GOT MONEY, KID?

YOU GOT A FITTIN' ROOM?





SOON...

LOOKS LIKE THAT'S TWO BAGS OF SEED--

--ONE BAG OF FLOUR--

--AND A SPADE FOR A SPADE!

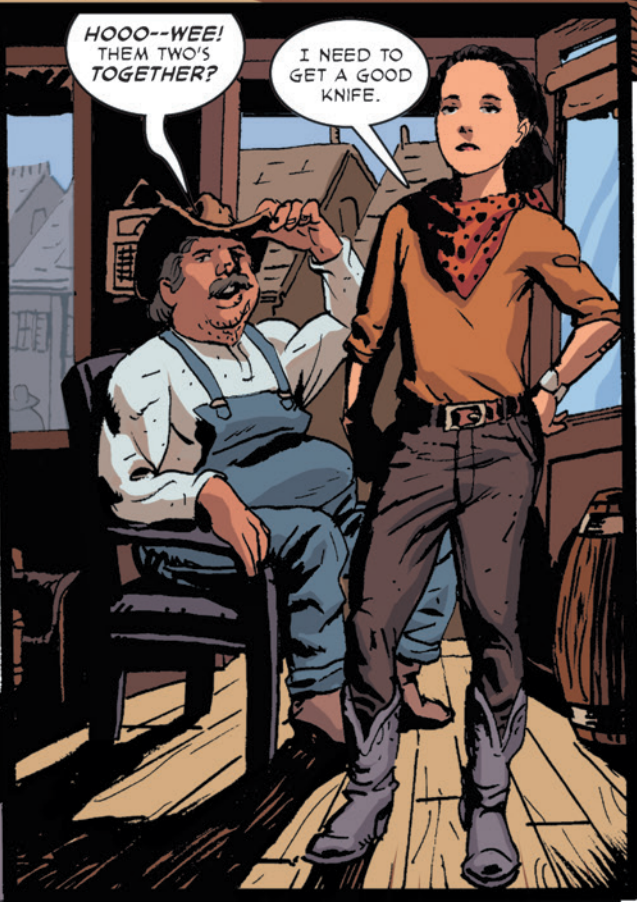
WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG?



THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO WAIT FOR ME IN THE--



--WAGON...



HOOO--WEE! THEM TWO'S TOGETHER?

I NEED TO GET A GOOD KNIFE.



WHAT YOU RECKON SHE'D WANT A KNIFE FOR, TOM?

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE IT'S A "SHE", WAYNE? HAW!!



THE KNIVES--

WHAT ABOUT 'EM?

--THEY'RE BEHIND YOU, MISTER.