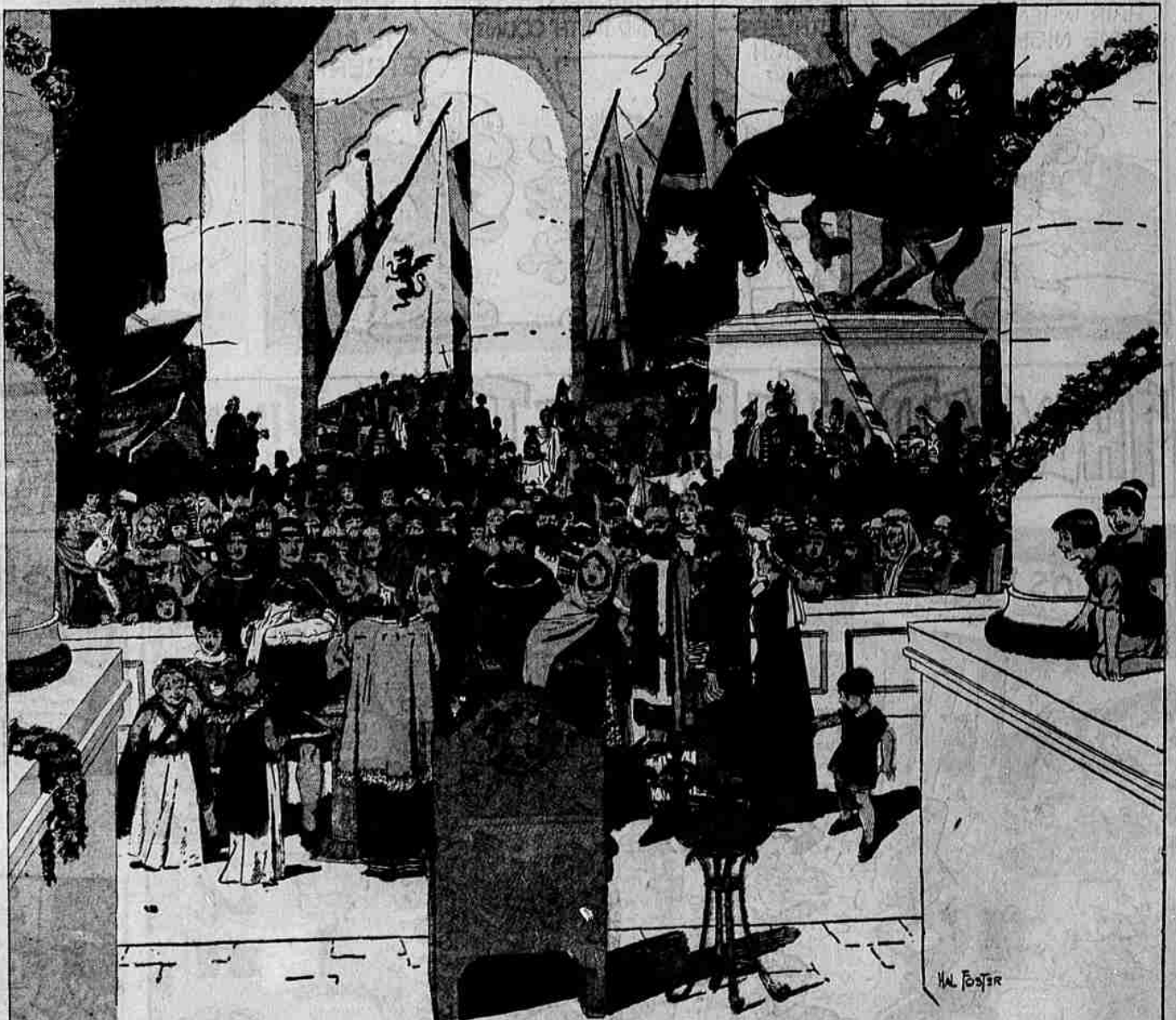


LI'L ABNER *What's Sauce for the Gooch—* by AL CAPP



FINDING A NAME IS NOT EASY. ANCESTORS MUST BE REMEMBERED, THE GODS, EMPERORS AND KINGS, RELATIVES AND FRIENDS. THE LIST GROWS LONG. "WHY NOT JUST CALL HIM GALAN," SUGGESTS ARN, "IT WAS A GOOD SOUND AND NO ONE WILL FEEL LEFT OUT."



THE CHRISTENING IS A HUGE SUCCESS. ALETA NEVER LOOKED LOVELIER AND SEVERAL OF HER OLD SUITORS PRESENT HEAVE DOLOROUS SIGNS FOR "WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN". PRINCE VALIANT BEHAVES WITH THE CONFIDENCE OF LONG PRACTICE (THIS IS HIS FOURTH PERFORMANCE). THE BABY KEEPS QUIET UNTIL THE ARCHBISHOP SAYS "GALAN" AND SPRINKLES THE WATER, THEN HE YELLS SO LUSTILY THAT THE REST OF THE NAMES ARE LOST IN THE NOISE.

NEXT WEEK—The Storm