

RADIO PRODUCTION OF

M^cCANN · ERICKSON, INC.

50 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

"DR. CHRISTIAN" ✓

EPISODE NO.

571 - "TO LIVE A DREAM" ✓

DATE November 9th, 1949

STATION

W C B S

TIME 8:30 - 9:00 P.M.

Sponsored by

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING COMPANY

CAST

PAUL CHRISTIAN the doctor of River's End
 JUDY PRICE his secretary
 FRANK WILCHEK Golden Glove contender
 BILL his friend
 DANNY MARSH young prize fighter
 MIKE ROSEN his manager
 CLERK in hotel
 SANDERS reporter
 VOICE OVER LOUDSPEAKER
 INCIDENTAL VOICES

MUSICAL NUMBERS

BARBARA)
) IN COMMERCIAL
 BILL)

ORGAN: RIVER'S END THEME

SECONDARY THEME

BRIDGES

RECORD OF BAND MUSIC

SOUND EFFECTS

TELEPHONE RINGS - RECEIVER OFF ... DOOR WITH BELL OPENS &
 CLOSES ... FOOTSTEPS ... CROWD CHEERING ... PAPER RATTLING ...
 DOOR OPENS & CLOSES ... FOOT SCUFFLING ... SOUND OF
 PUNCHING BAG ... FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE

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 1949 ✓ McCANN-ERICKSON, INC.

"DR. CHRISTIAN"

November 9th, 1949

Chapter No. 571

"TO LIVE A DREAM"

TELEPHONE RINGS ... RECEIVER OFF

JUDY Dr. Christian's Office.

ORGAN RIVER'S END THEME STARTS

ANNOUNCER The 'Vaseline' Program ... the only show in radio where the audience writes the scripts. Stories right from the heart of America ... written by the people of America ... woven around that beloved American character, the family doctor. This week marks the beginning of another year of "Dr. Christian" on your radio, and to get us off to a good start we present one of our major prize winning scripts called "To Live A Dream". It is the work of a college student, Rod Serling, now in his senior year at Antioch College. Jean Hersholt is starred as Dr. Christian; with Rosemary De Camp in the role of Judy Price.

ORGAN THEME TO FINISH

ANNOUNCER Now, here are Barbara and Bill.

BARBARA Bill, you're getting handsomer every day!

BILL Flatterer ...

BARBARA I mean it. I've never seen your hair looking so well-groomed. You must comb it pretty often.

BILL You're wrong, Barbara, I'm combing it less.

BARBARA Less?

BILL Yes ... I've started using that new 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic. And believe it or not, I comb my hair once in the morning and it stays combed all day long.

BARBARA All day long? That stubborn hair of yours?

BILL That's right, lady. This 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic does the trick. You see, it's the only one made with Viratol.

BARBARA Viratol? What's Viratol?

BILL A brand new compound .. developed to keep hair in place hours longer.

BARBARA But, Bill, your hair doesn't look slicked down a bit ... just smooth and natural.

BILL And besides exclusive Viratol, there's Triple-A Lanolin in 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic.

BARBARA Oh, the best lanolin.

BILL Sure ... for the best scalp care.

BARBARA Hmm ... Viratol and Triple-A Lanolin both ... no wonder 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic does so much for your looks.

BILL Yes, it's low in price. Only twenty-five or fifty-three cents. Plus tax, of course. And, new 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic is on sale at all drugstores now ... in a smart red and white package.

BARBARA So c'mon, fellows ... for the look that pleases, the look that lasts ... use 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic.

ORGAN SECONDARY THEME

ANNOUNCER And now to enjoy our prize winning play, "To Live A Dream." The opening scene takes place in Dr. Christian's familiar office in the old white house on the corner of State Street and the River Road.

CHRISTIAN There you are, Frank. Put the adhesive on like this and you're good as new.

FRANK Gee, thanks, Dr. Christian.

CHRISTIAN Next time, Frank, remember to keep your left up. If you want to be a champ in the prize ring you can't afford to cut easy over the eyes.

FRANK I'll remember, Dr. Christian. I figured it wasn't a bad cut, but the fellas thought I oughta come here to have you look at it.

CHRISTIAN I'm glad you did. Even a small cut shouldn't be neglected.

FRANK Uh .. Dr. Christian .. uh .. what do I owe you .. for fixing me up?

CHRISTIAN What? Oh .. owe me! Well, let me see. Here, Judy, will you itemize this for me, please?

JUDY Certainly, Doctor.

CHRISTIAN For Mr. Frank Wilchek of the United States Hotel .. bandage .. adhesive .. gauze .. iodine .. professional services.

FRANK Hey, Dr. Christian, I only get twenty bucks a week as bellhop at the hotel.

CHRISTIAN Judy, make a note that the patient is in dire financial straits.

FRANK Yeah, put that down, Judy. And also say I ain't got much money.

JUDY Oh, I will, Frank.

CHRISTIAN Well, Frank, I'll make a bargain with you. I'll accept as payment, a free pass to the first World Championship bout you fight. How's that?

FRANK Oh, that's swell. Hey ... it's gettin' late. I gotta go. I'll miss the parade.

JUDY Say, that's right. I forgot about the parade.

CHRISTIAN Parade?

FRANK Sure, Dr. Christian. Danny Marsh is back in town. They're havin' a big parade for him. He's the leading contender for the Light-Heavyweight championship of the world. My Pop says he's better'n John L. Sullivan.

CHRISTIAN Then he must be pretty good. Goodbye, Frank.

FRANK I'll see you. (FADING OFF) Thanks again.

SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS ... DOOR WITH BELL OPENS AND CLOSES

CHRISTIAN So Danny Marsh is back in River's End ... and going to be champion.

JUDY You knew Danny pretty well, didn't you, Dr. Christian?

CHRISTIAN Yes, I did, Judy. He was an orphan. He came to River's End when he was still in his teens. He used to come over often and he'd talk and he'd ask my advice about things. I think Danny will always be one of my favorites.

JUDY I think he's the town's favorite, too, Dr. Christian.
That parade must be something.

ORGAN MUSIC UP ... SEGUE TO

BAND PLAYING "FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW"

CROWD CHEERING ... FADE UNDER, FOR

FRANK Hey .. hey, has he passed already?

BILL Sure, Frank ... a few minutes ago. You missed him.
Are you all right. What did the doctor say?

FRANK It's nothing. Just a little cut. How'd Danny look?

BILL Swell. Just like his pictures, only bigga.

FRANK What a break! He's gonna train right here in River's End.

BILL That ain't the half of it. He's gonna be living right
at the hotel. On my floor.

FRANK On your floor! Some people have all the luck.

BILL Wanna swap floors?

FRANK I'll say! Would you really?

BILL For ten bucks, I would.

FRANK But ten bucks is half a week's pay!

BILL Danny Marsh is gonna be the champ, remember!

FRANK Okay. Ten bucks. It's a deal.

BAND MUSIC AND CROWD NOISE UP ... THEN SEGUE TO

ORGAN MUSIC BRIDGE ... INTO

DOOR WITH BELL OPENS & CLOSES

DANNY Dr. Christian! Hey! Are you home?

JUDY Why, that sounds like ...

CHRISTIAN Danny! Danny Marsh! How are you, lad?

DANNY I'm all right, Dr. Christian. Is that gorgeous creature
 little Judy Price? Last time I saw you, Judy, you were
 wearing saddle shoes and carrying high school books.

JUDY Welcome home, Danny.

CHRISTIAN Judy is a fine nurse, now, Danny, but you ... you
 are the next champion. Come into my private office,
 Danny.

JUDY I'll go to lunch, Dr. Christian. And don't keep the
 Champ too long. His public's probably looking for
 him. (FADES OFF) It's good to see you, Danny.

CHRISTIAN Well, Danny, sit down and let me look at you. There.
 Hummmmm ... about three inches taller, twenty pounds
 heavier, and a little tired-looking.

DANNY Still the observant physician, right on all counts.
 Been a long time, Dr. Christian.

CHRISTIAN Yes, Danny, a very long time. Four years at least.

DANNY Yep. I saw you once when I got home from the Army,
 and then I went right back into the ring. My manager
 waited for me. He's still my pilot. I think I wrote
 you about him ... Mike Rosen?

CHRISTIAN Yes ... yes, I think I remember you mentioning him. But then, you didn't write me too often. I think I got a postcard when you first left town and started boxing. Then a letter when you were in the Army, overseas. I guess you were a better boxer than a correspondent, Danny.

DANNY Yeah. I guess so.

CHRISTIAN And you must be a pretty satisfied young man. I remember, Danny ... oh, it was eight or nine years ago ... you sat right here in my office and we were talking about your leaving town and becoming a fighter. And you stood up and clenched your fist and said, "I'm going to punch my way to the top, Dr. Christian .. with these. Nothing's going to stop me. I'm going to be champion." Remember, Danny?

DANNY Yeah. Yeah, I remember. Nothing was gonna stop me. (LAUGHS) Nothing was gonna stop me. I said just exactly that.

CHRISTIAN And nothing did. From what people say around here, you'll be champion within a few weeks.

DANNY I'll never be champion, Dr. Christian. I'll never fight again.

CHRISTIAN Why, Danny, what's the ...

DANNY I'm licked, Dr. Christian. Laid out on my shoulder blades, for the count. I've been feelin' bad .. weak-like .. tired easy ... after my last fight I found out what it was.

CHRISTIAN Go on, Danny.

DANNY I've got Leukemia, Dr. Christian.

CHRISTIAN Leukemia!!!

DANNY That's right, that's what they tell me. It's incurable ..
oh, they dress it up in fancy language. They show me
charts and X-rays and blood tests .. but it boils down
to one thing, I'm going to die .. and I'm going to die
within a few months. They all agreed to that. I went
to a half a dozen specialists. Mike made me see them
all. But they all read the same medical book.

CHRISTIAN Oh, Danny.

DANNY I was gonna be Champ, Dr. Christian. Why, I was just
a kid when I used to come over here and tell you all
my troubles .. my plans. And I knew you were the only
person who wouldn't laugh at me when I decided to
become a fighter. And what'd I do, Dr. Christian?
Clench my fist and holler I was gonna be Champ?
What's that poem or something ... the best-laid plans
of mice and men ... oft get kicked into a garbage can.

CHRISTIAN You say you went to the specialists, Danny, and they
all agreed that you had Leukemia?

DANNY That's right. They couldn't all be wrong. For a
long time I tried to kid myself that they were. And
then when it didn't work .. when I found out I couldn't
buck facts, I tried to make believe it was just a dream -
a bad dream. Well, it was a dream .. my becoming Champ.
I was gonna punch my way to the top - it was all a dream.
I thought it was real ..

DOOR WITH BELL OPENS AND CLOSES - OFF

MIKE (FADING ON) Danny .. Danny, oh here yuh are. Excuse me for buttin' in.

DANNY Dr. Christian, this is Mike Rosen, my manager.

CHRISTIAN I'm pleased to meet you, Mr. Rosen.

MIKE Call me Mike, Doctor. Well, how's the kid look to you? He's a sweet fighter, Doctor. An' the hometown folks sure threw out the velvet carpet for him. He tells me you encouraged him to go out and make somethin' of himself. I guess you deserve plenty of credit.

CHRISTIAN Oh, I can't take the credit for all the success. I might have given him a little push but ..

MIKE Well, you started him off .. you gave him incentive. That's what Danny tells me .. that you kept sayin' to him that anything worth havin' was worth fightin' for. Well, the kid's been fightin' plenty. Gonna be the next Champ .. that about tells you how well ..

DANNY Mike, I told Dr. Christian what the score was.

MIKE Oh .. oh. (PAUSE) Well, I can take this stupid grin off my pan. I've been forcin' it to stay on so long, I was afraid it was gonna freeze. You know about Danny then, huh, Dr. Christian?

CHRISTIAN Yes, Mike. Danny's told me everything.

MIKE And there's nothin' you can do?

CHRISTIAN If Danny wants, I can start examining him tomorrow.
However, if it's Leukemia .. well ..

MIKE If it's Leukemia .. he don't stand a chance, huh?

CHRISTIAN I'm afraid that's it.

DANNY You needn't bother to examine me, Dr. Christian. I
know what the deal is. Why take your time and mine?
It's useless.

MIKE Whatta yuh mean, useless? Nothin's useless .. nothin's
a waste of time now. We ain't got plenty of it, but
we're gonna spend every second of it figurin' out
angles to get you fixed up.

DANNY You're a nice guy, Mike .. and you're loyal .. but you
aren't talkin' sense. There aren't any angles in this
deal - none at all. Why don't you skip out and find
yourself another fighter. I'm no good to you now.
You got plenty of dough to take the time to look around.

MIKE Sure I got dough .. and you earned it for me, Danny.
Remember it was you pushin' leather out there. It was
you gettin' the busted nose and the cut eyes .. it
wasn't me, Danny, takin' the punishment .. it was you.
Whatta yuh want to do now .. just quit .. just give up?

DANNY What do you want me to do, Mike - petition Congress?
I tell you, I'm licked.

CHRISTIAN Danny, you could find something to .. to occupy your
time .. something you're interested in.

DANNY Dr. Christian, all I'm interested in is stayin' alive.
I got Leukemia and I gotta lose that interest.

CHRISTIAN But there must be something that ...

DANNY There's nothin'. I'm just gonna bed down and wait for
the undertaker.

CHRISTIAN Those are your only plans now, Danny?

DANNY Those and the funeral arrangements, Dr. Christian.

ORGAN MUSIC BRIDGE

JUDY Here's the case file on Danny Marsh, Dr. Christian.
It's all typed.

CHRISTIAN You got the blood test samplings back from the hospital?

JUDY Yes .. yes, Dr. Christian. I've included them.

RATTLING PAPERS

CHRISTIAN Yes .. yes ... it's pretty complete.

JUDY It is Leukemia, isn't it, Dr. Christian?

CHRISTIAN Yes .. exactly as in the reports.

JUDY I read them but I didn't want to believe them. Oh,
Dr. Christian, Danny Marsh .. going to die .. it .. it
just doesn't ...

CHRISTIAN Yes, Judy, doesn't seem possible. It's during times like these that doctors get a feeling of hopeless frustration. Medical Science has progressed so far... done so much, and yet, how little we still know. And we realize it when a Danny Marsh comes along .. going to die .. and we must sit back and the only thing we can do is predict how long.

DOOR WITH BELL OPENS AND CLOSES

MIKE (FADING ON) Doctor Christian?

CHRISTIAN Yes, Mike, come inside.

SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS

MIKE I'll only take a few minutes.

CHRISTIAN Sit down please.

MIKE No thanks .. like I say I won't take long. It's about Danny.

CHRISTIAN Yes, go on, Mike.

MIKE He wants me to leave town .. so I'm going. I spend half the night arguing with him, but he wants to be left alone .. so I'm pulling out.

CHRISTIAN That's too bad, Mike. I think he needs you a great deal .. expecially now.

MIKE Well, he's got this bug that he's just livin' off me now .. now that he ain't fightin'. That screwball kid. Sometimes a guy is just too honest.

CHRISTIAN Where will you go, Mike?

MIKE Oh New York, I guess. Find another fighter.. I don't know, Dr. Christian. I think I'm spoiled for anybody else .. being with Danny so long.

CHRISTIAN I understand, Mike.

MIKE Would yuh ... would yuh kinda look after him, Doctor? I think he needs somebody to. Funny, he even came to sorta depend on me. Sure I'm just an ignorant clunk with rosin dust for brains, but when you're with a guy a long time, well ...

CHRISTIAN I'll look after him, Mike, only, I hope I can do half as good a job as you have.

MIKE Another thing. Danny is takin' this thing lying down. He should be up slugging. He just lays around not sayin' anything .. not doin' anything .. he's gonna get to feelin' so low that he might do somethin' rash. Danny ain't a natural quitter, Doctor. I know that. One time in Cleveland he was fightin' Sailor Gibbons, and the sailor'd closed both his eyes, but Danny got sore at me for suggestin' we throw in the towel. He just stayed in there swingin'! Couldn't even see the punk .. but he kept fightin'! After it was over, I had to lead him to the dressing room. No ... no, Danny ain't a quitter.

CHRISTIAN Danny isn't the sort to give up without a fight,
Mike. But human beings go on only when they think
there's a chance .. some reason for fighting. When
they know that no such remote chance exists .. well,
it's hard to battle what is inevitable.

MIKE Still, I'm afraid Danny might do somethin' he'll be
sorry for. He needs somethin' to occupy his time,
just like you said. He needs somethin' to believe in.

CHRISTIAN That's right, Mike. All his life he's believed in
himself. He's losing that belief now.

MIKE Well, I gotta catch that train. So long, Dr. Christian.
Now I know why Danny thinks you're one of the finest
guys livin'.

CHRISTIAN And now I know, Mike, why Danny has been a winner ..
in everything. He's had a good manager and a true
friend. Goodbye, Mike Rosen .. and the best of luck
to you.

SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS .. DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE .. PHONE RINGING

JUDY (CALLING) I'll get it, Doctor.

REPEAT RING

CHRISTIAN Never mind, Judy.

RECEIVER LIFTED

CHRISTIAN Yes .. yes this is Dr. Christian. What's that?
Room 47. Yes, yes, I'll be right there.

RECEIVER REPLACED

CHRISTIAN Judy.. Judy .. get my bag for me please.

JUDY Yes, Doctor, what is it?

CHRISTIAN That was Frank Wilchek, the bellboy from Danny's hotel.
He says Danny has tried to commit suicide.

ORGAN MUSIC BRIDGE

CLERK I'm terribly, terribly sorry to have brought you here
on a wild goose chase, Dr. Christian. Danny Marsh is
quite all right.

CHRISTIAN What happened?

CLERK It's this crazy bellhop, here, Frank Wilchek. He
imagines things.

FRANK Honestly, Dr. Christian, when I came in the room with
the ice water and saw Danny lying there with the bottle
of sleeping pills on the table ... well, I got scared.

CHRISTIAN Is that when you called me?

CLERK Didn't use his head at all.

DANNY Go easy on the kid. He meant well. I guess I did
look kind of pale. I haven't been sleeping well, or
eating. He thought I'd taken an overdose, I guess.

CHRISTIAN Well, that's all right. I'm glad it's all a mistake.
Forget it.

CLERK But I'm not going to forget it. Frank Wilchek, you're
the most irresponsible boy we've ever had here. You
neglect all the other guests on the floor.

DANNY He's been very faithful to me.

CLERK That's just it. You are the only one he considers.
The rest of the guests can go hang. Why, he even gave
another boy a half-week's salary to change places with
him so he could be on your floor.

DANNY Hold on a minute. What's this, kid? You gave up a
half-week's salary just to be on my floor?

FRANK Yeah, Danny. I ... I ... I well, I'm a fighter, too.
Not big-time like you, of course, but Golden Gloves.
I'm fightin' starting next week. All the guys tell
me I'm a lot like you, an' ...

CLERK All right. You may be like Mr. Marsh ... but you're
not like a bellhop. For that reason, you may consider
this week your last, and ...

CHRISTIAN Oh, the boy only did what he felt proper, Mr.
Ambercrombie. I don't ...

DANNY Hold on a second. You say you're fightin' Golden
Gloves, next week?

FRANK Yeah, Danny. And when I heard you were stayin' here,
well, I figured ... Gosh, I'm sorry I caused so much
trouble, calling Dr. Christian, and ...

DANNY Dr. Christian is okay about it.

CHRISTIAN No, Frank, I'm just relieved Danny was only sleeping.

FRANK Boy, I am too, Dr. Christian.

DANNY What weight do you fight at, Frank?

FRANK One-seventy, now, Danny.

DANNY And you fight like I do, huh?

FRANK Yeah, Danny. You know, start from a crouch .. left shoulder up ... hooks from the floor .. jab the same way .. straighten up on a right cross ... like this, see?

SOUND OF FOOT SCUFFLING

FRANK Then in a clinch, move in like this.

DANNY Hey! Wait ... put your feet closer together. They're too far apart. You get hit and you'll be off-balance. Wide open. Now, try that again. There ... that's the stance.

CHRISTIAN Mr. Ambercrombie, suppose you and I go now, and leave the boxers to their sport.

ORGAN MUSIC BRIDGE

SOUND OF PUNCHING BAG

DANNY That's it, Frank. Now cross with your right. Don't drop your left. That's your protection when you lead. Keep it up there in front. That's it.

CHRISTIAN How's he coming, Danny?

DANNY Oh. Hi, Dr. Christian. He's coming along beautifully. He's got the makings of a real fighter. Oh yeah, here's a bunch of passes to the Golden Gloves next week. There's two for every night.

CHRISTIAN Does Frank fight every night?

DANNY If he wins, he has a bout a night - three rounders for three nights. Then next week he'll fight for the championship in the winner's bracket. That's what we're looking for.

FRANK Yeah, Dr. Christian, and Danny's gonna be right in my corner every fight. Right, Danny?

DANNY You bet, kid. I'll be right there in your corner.

SANDERS (FADING ON) How come you aren't in your own? Hi, Dr. Christian.

CHRISTIAN Good evening, Sanders. Come to look the boy over?

SANDERS I want to know what's happened to Danny Marsh.

DANNY None of your business.

SANDERS Now is that nice? I'm from the Center City Blade and ..

CHRISTIAN Yes, Danny, Sanders is an old friend of mine.

DANNY If he's a reporter, I'm not buying any today. Skip along back to Center City, Sanders.

SANDERS Brake it, buddy. The sports world wants to know why Danny Marsh hasn't signed up to fight the Champ. The agreement's been waiting to be signed for a couple months .. and your opponent is champin' at the bit. Too many people have told him how good you were and how you ought to be the next champion. All of a sudden you zip back here to River's End and hole down. Then last week I meet your manager and said gentleman is goin' to New York - minus his fighter. I think to myself - what cooks?

CHRISTIAN Danny, why don't you let me talk to Sanders.

DANNY No. There's nothin' to say. So beat it, fella.

SANDERS All right, Danny. Have it your own way. Only some
 circles are starting to say "yellow" and "fixed"
 and a lot of other unpleasant things.

FRANK Hey, Danny's not yellow. He could lick the champ,
 tomorrow.

SANDERS Then why doesn't he? That's what we want to know.
 How about it, Danny? Do I get a story .. or do I write
 what I think?

DANNY Frank, get yourself a shower. We'll wait here for you.

FRANK (FADING OFF) Okay, Danny, but I sure wish you'd tell
 that guy off.

SANDERS Well, Danny?

DANNY I'm yellow then .. leave it at that.

SANDERS Look, Danny. I'm not the smartest reporter in the
 world and I ain't got a crystal ball, but I'm wise
 enough to know a guy like you doesn't develop an
 amber spine overnight. I've seen you fight. You've
 got guts and you're square. And I also know you're
 a sick ...

DANNY Who told you? Who squealed? Doctor!

CHRISTIAN Now you know better than that, Danny.

SANDERS My shot in the dark, hit home. You are sick! You're
 pale as a ghost. You must have lost twenty pounds
 since I last saw you.

DANNY Okay. I'm sick .. plenty sick .. and I won't be fightin'
for awhile.

SANDERS How long?

DANNY How should I know? Quite awhile .. that's all.

SANDERS What's the matter with you, Danny?

DANNY Nothin' .. just .. just .. a .. a cold. That's it ..
a bad cold.

SANDERS Come clean, Danny.

DANNY (SHOUTING) All right! All right. Print everything
then. I've got Leukemia .. it's incurable. I'm
gonna die!

ORGAN MUSIC BRIDGE

DOOR WITH BELL OPENS AND CLOSES

JUDY Yes? Can I help you?

SANDERS Dr. Christian asked me to drop over.

JUDY You must be Mr. Sanders of the Center City Blade.

SANDERS Brainy as well as beautiful! What luck!

JUDY (STIFF) It's my job to know the doctor's patients.

SANDERS You can know me a lot better if you want to.

JUDY Dr. Christian is waiting for you, in his office.

SANDERS Okay, lovely. How about a steak together this evening?

JUDY I'm not that hungry.

SANDERS Oh, but you will be. Say about 7 P.M.?

JUDY The doctor is waiting.

SANDERS All right, all right.

DOOR OPENS & CLOSES UNDER

CHRISTIAN Hello, Sanders. Glad to see you. Sit down. Did you phone your paper?

SANDERS Not yet. I want to get more dope. This Leukemia ... how long has Danny known?

CHRISTIAN Quite some time.

SANDERS You make the diagnosis?

CHRISTIAN No. But my examination confirmed what the other doctors had told him.

SANDERS It's a terrific story. Why was he trying to hide it?

CHRISTIAN It's because of Frank.

SANDERS Frank? Oh, the kid that was there in the Gym with Danny today?

CHRISTIAN Yes. Frank Wilchek. Danny thinks the boy has a great future. He also thinks the boy is like himself ... fights like him ... can perhaps carry on for him .. to the championship Danny has always dreamed of.

SANDERS I get it. The kid is to take Danny's place.

CHRISTIAN That's what Danny believes. So nothing must interfere now when Frank is on the eve of his first big test.

SANDERS Boy, what a story I can make of this one! A signed story that will make headlines all over the country. Gosh, thanks, Doctor, thanks for the information. I gotta go now ...

CHRISTIAN Wait, Sanders. You are not going to write this story.

SANDERS I'm gonna phone the City Desk, pronto! It's the scoop
of the year.

CHRISTIAN But you are going to pass it up.

SANDERS Pass it up! Am I nuts?

CHRISTIAN Sanders, can't you play the game by Danny's rules this
one time?

SANDERS A reporter's got to be objective. It's tough about
Danny, of course, but this is a big story. I owe it
to my paper ...

CHRISTIAN All right. But wait until the Golden Gloves is
finished. This is Danny's hour. Give him his dream
to live.

SANDERS (PAUSE) Aw heck! Some violins, please. One reporter
goes soft in the head.

CHRISTIAN Then you will wait?

SANDERS Read my column tomorrow morning, Doctor. It'll just
say Danny Marsh is resting up.

CHRISTIAN Oh, thank you, my boy. I appreciate this.

SANDERS My column will say, further, Dr. Christian, that you
get the nomination for diplomat of the year!

ORGAN MUSIC BRIDGE

CHRISTIAN Well, Danny, tonight's the night.

DANNY Yeah, Dr. Christian ... the kid can't lose. Imagine that ... three bouts three knockouts all in the first or second round. The kid's a fighter, no mistake. He's sweatin' this one out. Jumpy, nervous, a lot like I used to be.

CHRISTIAN He is a lot like you, Danny. I've noticed that.

DANNY He fights the way I do, too. I didn't have to teach him much new .. just polish up his style.

CHRISTIAN You look tired, Danny.

DANNY I .. I am, Dr. Christian. Look .. I could always talk to you. I could always expect you to answer me on the square. When ... when .. it comes ... how'll I go?

CHRISTIAN Probably very quietly and painlessly, Danny. One night you'll go to bed and ...

DANNY And not wake up?

CHRISTIAN Possibly - something like that. But why talk about it now? After all ...

DANNY I want to talk about it now. Dr. Christian, I've got to tell you. I .. I think it's coming soon .. with me, I mean. I'm getting much weaker. I wish you'd stay close during the Golden Gloves fight .. I might .. might need you.

CHRISTIAN I'll be there, Danny.

DANNY Yeah, and cheer the kid, Doctor. He starts out, really tonight. He's gonna be the champ I dreamed of being. Helpin' him along ... training him ... has given me all my courage these last weeks.

CHRISTIAN I know.

DANNY When he goes into the ring I think ... there goes me ... or maybe what I would be. I wired Mike about him. I ... I ... envy the kid. He's just startin'. I'm just finishin'.

CHRISTIAN No ... no, Danny, I don't think so. His beginning is yours also. When he starts out, he'll just be taking over that part of the dream you couldn't finish, and he'll finish it for you.

DANNY Yeah, yeah, Dr. Christian. That's right.

CHRISTIAN And, some day, he'll be able to look back and think to himself that he shares his success ... shares it with you. It's both your successes.

DANNY I better go ... the kid calms down a little when I'm around. His bout's for eight o'clock. Well, thanks .. thanks for everything, Dr. Christian. Goodbye.

CHRISTIAN I'll see you right after the fight, Danny.

ORGAN MUSIC BRIDGE

CROWD NOISE UP AND UNDER

LOUDSPEAKER The Winner and 1949 Golden Gloves Light-Heavyweight Champion ... Frank Wilchek.

CROWD NOISE CHEERING UP FULL, THEN QUICK FADE, HOLD UNDER

FRANK (OFF) Danny ... Danny ... we did it. We won.

DANNY Yeah, kid, we sure did. Take your bows. Show 'em you appreciate it. I'll ... I'll meet you in your dressing room.

FOOTSTEPS OVER CROWD NOISE

VOICE Your boy did beautiful, Dan.

DANNY Thanks ... thanks a lot.

VOICE Gotta right like you got, Danny.

DANNY Oh ... yeah ... thanks ... thanks a lot.

VOICE Nice goin', Danny. He's okay. The kid's okay.

DANNY Wonder why I can't walk so straight ... why I feel so funny ... so weak. (OVER THE VOICES) It's gettin' so dark .. Wish they'd turn more (VOICE: Nice one, Danny. lights on .. so I could see (VOICE: He really punches, better. Thanks ... thanks a (VOICE: You got champion lot ... rubber-legged, that's material there. the way I feel. Rubber-legged.(VOICE: Wotta right, Danny boy. It's like being in a dream ... (VOICES CONTINUE) like ... being a champ and getting out of the ring. Thanks ... thanks ... it ... it was a tough fight ... I'm glad I won. Yeah .. I'm glad I won. Glad I'm champ. Took a long time a mighty long time .. to .. to become .. champ. (VOICE WEAKENS AT LAST)

ORGAN MUSIC BRIDGE

FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE

SANDERS (FADING ON) Dr. Christian ...

CHRISTIAN Oh, hello, Sanders. How goes it?

SANDERS I've been waiting outside the hospital here for news of Danny Marsh. You were in there with him, weren't you?

CHRISTIAN Yes, I was.

SANDERS How is he, Dr. Christian? I was covering the fights tonight. I saw him keel over.

CHRISTIAN Very frankly, Sanders, Danny Marsh is not expected to live through the night.

SANDERS That's a real pity, Dr. Christian. A young fellah like him ... with everything ahead of him. I'm mighty sorry. Say, that kid he trained packs a wallop ... looks like a real find.

CHRISTIAN Someday, maybe he'll take over where Danny left off.

SANDERS Those are mighty big shoes for anybody to try and fill. I hope the kid can do it.

CHRISTIAN He started to fill them tonight. You see, as predicted, Frank is finishing the dream that Danny lived.

SANDERS I ... I hope it's a happy dream, Dr. Christian.

CHRISTIAN I think it will be, Mr. Sanders. In fact, I feel sure of it.

ORGAN MUSIC FINALE

ANNOUNCER

And the curtain descends on another "Dr. Christian" prize play, with our star, Jean Hersholt, waiting to greet you.

Here it is! ... a new and wonderful cream hair tonic ... the cream of them all! It's 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic ... made with exclusive Viratol to give your hair the look that pleases, the look that lasts! With Viratol, 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic keeps your hair smooth and neatly combed .. all day! Not for just a couple of hours ... but all day long! And for another plus, 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic contains the finest grade of lanolin for the finest care of your scalp. So, for the look that pleases, the look that lasts, get 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic in the smart red and white package.

ANNOUNCER Now here is Jean Hersholt.

APPLAUSE ... APPLAUSE ... APPLAUSE

HERSHOLT Thank you very much. I know you enjoyed tonight's story by Rod Serling, a G.I. student at Antioch College and a veteran of the Pacific. His ambition is to be a writer and I hope this will be a long step towards achieving his goal.

Next week we plan to present another prize winning play, "Girl In The Mist" by Robert Boon of Hollywood, California. We invite you all to join us again next Wednesday evening, same time and same station.

ORGAN RIVER'S END THEME STARTS

... And until then I'll say goodnight.

ORGAN THEME UP AND DOWN FOR

JUDY It's so easy for children to get a burn around the house ... what with hot stoves to investigate ... and lighted cigarettes to run into. And it's so good for you to know that you have the right thing to treat that burn close at hand ... 'Vaseline' Petroleum Jelly. When anyone gets a minor burn, just apply 'Vaseline' Petroleum Jelly quick as you can. It relieves the pain almost instantly. And, of course, that's the way many doctors themselves treat burns.

(MORE)

JUDY

(CONT'D)

Because not only does 'Vaseline' Petroleum Jelly soothe, it also helps the burn heal faster. And it guards against infection, too, if the skin is blistered or broken. So be sure you have a jar or tube of 'Vaseline' Petroleum Jelly handy. And when you buy, remember to look for the trademark, VASELINE. That trademark, owned by the Chesebrough Manufacturing Company, is your guarantee of absolute purity.

ANNOUNCER

Thank you, Rosemary De Camp.

ORGAN

THEME TO FINISH

ANNOUNCER

This is CBS, the Columbia Broadcasting System.