

BALLAD OF THE NORTH WEST SERIES 3PRIVATE McCAFFERY'S REVENGE

Studio A, Dickenson Road  
Tuesday, 15th April, 1975

SCHEDULE

1000 - 1100	Rehearse actors
1100 - 1230	Rehearse music
1230 - 1400	Meal break/Line Up with Colour TK
1400 - 1730	Rehearse/Record
1730 - 1900	Meal Break/Line-Up
1900 - 2130	Rehearse/Record
	VTC/6HT/MR2543/MMR

RESPONSIBILITIES

Producer	Douglas Boyd
Lighting	Ron Latham
Sound	Alan Fox
Designer	John Coleman
F.M.	Peter Barlow
A.F.M.	Mike Milone
V.M.	John Ashworth
Costumes	Edna Walker
Make-up	Lilias Munro
Research	Bernice Coupe
Writer	Brian Dewhurst
Musical Associate	John Harper
Assistant	Sue Jennings

DRESSING ROOMS

Horden Raikes - Brian Dewhurst  
 Ron Flanagan  
 Preston Guild - Hugh O'Donnell,  
 Chris Parkinson, Derek Harrison  
 Pat Ryan  
 Peter Bell (McAffery)  
 Charles Foster (Adjutant Hanham)  
 John Trent (Commanding Officer)  
 Kate Fahy (Becky)



SEQUENCE A:

1. 3 \_\_\_\_\_ /  
VT CLOCK

2. 4 \_\_\_\_\_ /  
CAPTION: MAP, Z/I TO  
CU 'BONW'

MIX \_\_\_\_\_  
3 1 \_\_\_\_\_ /  
CAPTION:  
"PRIVATE McCAFFERY'S  
REVENGE"

MIX TO TK

$\frac{1}{4}$ " TAPE:  
TITLE MUSIC

X-FADE TO SEPMAG :X

(5" PAUSE)

TK SEQUENCE WATERCOLOUR  
MONTAGE

COLONEL: (OOV)

Preston is a pleasant enough town to be stationed in. To those officers like myself who came here fresh from spending 2 winters in the Crimea, it looked like Heaven on Earth, I can tell you.

The barracks, which is a brisk fifteen minutes' trot out of town - at Fulwood is newly built, finished in '48.

The town itself has a pleasantly bustling air about it and the shops and houses are well ordered and tidy - two virtues that commend the place well to a military man. (PAUSE) 32"

MCCAFF: (OOV). I wish I'd never seen Preston - no, nor even heard its name - I don't reckon I knew one whole day of peace while I was there:

On TK

either it was the townsfolk shouting at me for a drunken thieving sodger (which I was not): or my room-mates getting at me because I would not drink and brawl with them; or the officers "making an example" of me - always me because they knew the other men would enjoy my misfortune. (PAUSE) 28"

BECKY: (OOV) Preston's so full of life. On the farm where I grew up, sometimes a whole month would go by and never a single stranger to meet and talk to. Whatever folk may say about a girl like me working in my uncle's tavern - you have to admit that Preston's the liveliest place for many miles around.

20"

SEPMAG FIX.

Dur of film: 2'15"

PRESTON GUILD

PAT (TAMB.) A/CHRIS (MELODEON) A/B/  
DEREK (MANDOLIN)B/RÓN GUITAR C/BRIAN  
(VOC) C/D/HUGH FIDDLE D.

MIX  
1

/Fiddle intro 10"

LS ARCH, GROUP IN B/G  
THRU ARCH  
TRACK IN TO LOSE ARCH

1. Preston Guild is drawing near. All sorts of people will be there:
2. Lords and Knights of high renown in coach and carriages come to town
3. Merchants who trade beyond the seas will there attend, their will to please
4. And tradesmen to defend there will increas the throng of Preston Guild (29")

4

- MIX  
5. 2 \_\_\_\_\_ /5. The streets they'll crowded be all day and everynight a ball or play
- CRANED-UP 2-S  
SINGER & FIDDLER
6. Concerts sing-song's there will be each evening to keep up the glee
- CRANED DOWN & Z/I TO  
LOW ANGLE MS SINGER
7. Merchants who sell their meat so dear they rise, they fall and spend it there
8. Wives in muslin will be dressed to jig away with the very best 49"
9. Bodgers by pinching from the poor and foremen who have gold in store
- 10.

- MIX  
6 1 \_\_\_\_\_ /11. Among the rest who work you'll find Adam & Eve with toils behind
- CU FIDDLE, Z/O TO  
3-S RON/BRIAN/HUGH
12. And a dozen other strange sights you'll see, each evening to keep up the glee 1'10"
13. All you who come to Preston Guild with money will provided be
14. For wanting this your case is bad, you'll have no food nor drink nor bed

- MIX  
7 3 \_\_\_\_\_ /15. A bed of straw is very high and in the streets at night you'll lie
- WA GRPUP Z/I TO  
CU TAMBOURINE
16. For barn or stable charge shall be a shilling a night at Preston Guild
- 1'30"

(X-FADE TO GRAMS) : NIGHT EXT.ATMOS.

SET: BARRACK EXT, SENTRY BOX.  
PROPS: ENFIELD RIFLE

- MIX  
8 2 \_\_\_\_\_ / (McCAFF. IS LEANING ON HIS RIFLE, HANHAM APPROACHES SILENTLY FROM RIGHT.)
- CU LAMP, Z/O TO WA  
DRAMA SET THRU RAILINGS &  
CRANE UP TO CLEAR RAILS.
- HANHAM: (SHOUTS). McCaffery.
- McCAFF: (TURNS) Sir?
- HANHAM: Stand to attention, man, when you're being addressed by an officer.
- McCAFF: Yes, Mr.Hanham, I'm sorry but..

BREAK

SEQUENCE B: (SENTRY 2)

9. 3 /HANHAM.  
CRANED DOWN MCS HANHAM

Don't be. And the correct answer is "Yes, sir". My name is not important, McCaffery - but this is: the Queen's uniform - and you are a disgrace to it. Is that understood?/

10. 4  
O/S 2-S.

McCAFF: (HESITATES). Sir, Oh yes, sir.

HANHAM: You frankly disgust me McCaffery. You are dirtier than a Russian peasant, do you hear?

McCAFF: Yes, sir.

HANHAM: You are a disgrace to the 32nd Regiment, McCaffery./ You are a

11. 3  
MCS HANHAM

strange and perverse animal because neither your sergeant's discipline nor the scorn of your fellow soldiers seem to have any effect on you.

(SURVEYS HIM FROM HEAD TO FOOT)

But luckily for you - and for the Regiment - I'm your Adjutant and I shall make your conduct my business from now

12. 4  
O/S 2-S

on./ I have never failed yet to make a soldier out of whatever unpromising material shambles through this barrack gate and I shall not fail with you McCaffery. Do you hear?

McCAFF: Sir.

13. 3  
CU HANHAM

HANHAM: We shall start our new regime tonight, Private McCaffery. When you are relieved you will wash and shave and clean your uniform and report to the Sergeant of the guard. He will inspect you./

14. 2  
2-S THRU RATLINGS

You will report to him in full parade kit each half hour through the night until 8 o'clock tomorrow morning, when you will report to my batman outside my quarters. There, you will stand to attention and raise your rifle as high as your arms permit above your head and you will remain in that position until I order you to stand at ease./

15. 4  
MCS McCAFFERY

McCAFF: (WEAKLY) Yes ..... sir.

HANHAM: And you will also be on defaulter's parade, McCaffery. Do you know why?

McCAFF: No, sir.

HANHAM: For failing to present arms at the approach of an officer. Good night to you, sir.

(TURNS & WALKS OUT TO RIGHT)

GRAMS: FOOTSTEPS ON GRAVE.

Z/I TO BCU McCAFFERY

McCAFF: (EYES FOLLOWING HANHAM) A curse on that fat red-faced recruiting sergeant and all the lies he told me. (CLOSES EYES) And a curse on me, for believing them. 2'00"

DEFOCUS  
1 next

ARTHUR MACBRIDE

DEREK (VOC) A/CHRIS(WHISTLE) B/C/  
RON (RUM-GUITAR) C/HUGH (MANDOLIN)C/D/  
BRIAN (GUITAR) D.

16. MIX  
1

CU WHISTLE PAN  
TO MCU DEREK

/WHISTLE & DRUM INTRO 10"

DEREK (VOC.SOLO)

1. I once knew a fellow called Arthur  
MacBride
2. And he and I rambled down by the  
seaside,
3. Walking and talking and a little besides
4. And the weather was pleasant and  
charming 20"

(& WHISTLE & DRUMS)

CRANED-UP  
2

3-S DEREK/CHRIS/RON

/5. So gay and so gallant we went on our  
tramp

6. We met Sar, Harper and Corp.Cramp
7. And a wee little drummer who roused  
up the camp
8. With his row'di'dow in the  
morning 30"

CRANE-DOWN & TRACK  
TO MCU SINGER

(& GUITAR)

9. Good morning young fellow the Sargeant  
did say
10. And the same to you Sargeant was all  
our reply
11. Not another word said we meant to  
pass by
12. And continue our walk in the morning  
40"
13. And now my young fellows if you will  
enlist
14. A fine golden guinea I will slap in  
your fist

3 next



n 2

- 15. And like wise a shilling to kick  
off the dust
- 16. And drink the King's health in the  
morning 52"

(& MANDOLIN)

MIX  
8.3

CU MANDOLIN Z/O TO  
2-S HUGH & BRIAN

- /17. Oh no sings McBride we won't take  
your advance
- 18. For right bloody slender would be  
our poor chance
- 19. For the King wouldn't scruple to  
send us to France
- 20. And to get us all shot in the  
morning (1'00")

Z/O TO LS GROUP FACING  
LEFT

- 21. Well now my young blackguard  
if you say one more word
- 22. I swear by the herrings I'll draw  
out my sword
- 23. And I'll run through your body if  
my strength will afford
- 24. So now my young bucko ~~take~~  
warning 1'10"

MIX  
9. 1

CU DEREK FACING RIGHT

- /25. We beat that bold drummer as hard  
as a shoe
- 26. And we made a football of his  
row-di-dow-do
- 27. And as for the others we beat  
them all to
- 28. You know we were the boys that  
fine morning 1'20"

(WHISTLE & VOC. ONLY)

TRACK TO LS GROUP  
THRU ARCH & PAN RIGHT &  
Z/I TO BRICK WORK

- 29. And as for the weapons that hung  
by their sides
- 30. We took them and flung them far into  
the tide
- 31. May the devil go with you Sergeant  
Arthur cBride
- 32. For disturbing our walk this fine  
morning, 1'30"

3 next

NO PLAY OUT (X-FADE TO GRAMS)

SET: EXT: NIGHT: WET BARRACK RAILINGS

GRAMS: NIGHT EXT. ATMOS.

PRE-REC.OOV.

3 \_\_\_\_\_ /HANHAM: (DISTANT) Right, Corporal,  
WA SET fall out the Guard. (SHOT) Dismiss!

(McCAFF TURNS TO BECKY)

McCAFF: It's good to see a friendly  
face, Becky. You don't know how good.

---

BREAK

8:45"

6. 2 / (McCAFF IS SILENT WATCHING HER.)  
2-S

BECKY: But I didn't come to argue, Pat,  
I brought you some vittels and beer.  
(HANDS BUNDLE THROUGH RAILINGS, HE  
OPENS IT & SNIFFS). There's a whole  
ham at the bottom I stole from Uncle's  
cellar./

7. 3  
MS McCAFF:

McCAFF: That smells good, Becky.  
(STARTS TO EAT RAVENOUSLY) I'm confined  
to barracks all this week, and Hanham's  
just put me on another charge. And,  
you know, I have to eat all my meals  
standing in full parade-ground kit. I  
may not even put down my rifle - Hanham's  
orders/

28. 4  
2-S

BECKY: Oh come on, - the lads say he's  
not bad, just strict. Why can't you  
smarten yourself up and pretend to be  
like the others. It'll go a bit easier  
on you than fighting the whole army./

29. 3  
UUMcCAFF

McCAFF: I'm not fighting, Becky.  
Believe me I've tried to be a soldier  
but I can't seem to get the hang of it.  
When I think I have got my uniform  
straight or my rifle spotless, the  
Sargeant or Hanham appear out of nowhere  
and find a speck of dirt and suddenly I  
get so frightened that I can't speak and  
that's it - they've got me again.

4 3

Oh Becky, I haven't a friend in the whole of Preston, except for you./

30. 4

CU BECKY

BECKY: And who's to blame for that? the lads in your block are all right. They're rough fellows, Pat, but they mean well./

31. 2

2-S

McCAFF: They're worse to me than the officers. A lot of the time, it's them as have put dirt on my pipeclay as a trick .....

BECKY:

It's partly you, Pat - you don't try to make friends sitting reading by candlelight on your own makes them think you're stuck-up. And how do you suppose they feel, with you upsetting Hanham day after day so that he prowls round the barracks twice as often as he ever did before .....

32. 3

MCU McCAFF Z/O TO  
O/S 2-S

McCAFF(BANGING RAILINGS)

Hanham! Hanham! Hanham! It always comes back to him.

BECKY: Pat! He's a hero. Got wounded in the Crimea and a medal and all.

McCAFF: Hero! If he'd not been an officer, he'd have been left to bleed to death. And let me tell you, the officers assume that a half-Irish boy like me - a piecer from a Stalybridge mill - can't read, so they leave papers

4 next

in 3

about in front of me. That Hanham's only a Captain because he's bought his way up. Eighteen hundred pounds he's paid for his commissions. I've seen it in writing./

3 4

MCU BECKY

BECKY: You're to forget all this nonsense about the Captain, Pat. Do you hear me?

(McCAFF LOOKS AWAY)

Pat! Look at me!

(HE DOESN'T SHE TURNS TO GO)

Z/O TO MS

Oh, well. I have to go now. There's a party for one of your sargeants in the snug tonight and uncle said not to be late ..... Goodbye, Pat ...../ 3'25"

34 3

W/A SET

TURNS & WALKS OUT TO CAM LEFT.

LEAVING McCAFF GRIPPING RAILS & STARING AFTER HER).

RAMBLING ROYAL

BRIAN GUITAR A/

CHRIS VOC. & CONC. SEATED ON RISE B/C/  
PAT VOC SEATED ON RISE B/C/ RON 5-STRING  
BANJO B/HUGH FIDDLE C.

35 2

CU CONCERTINA Z/O TO MS CHRIS

CONC. INTRO. 5"

CHRIS:

1. I am a rambling soldier and from  
Liverpool I came
2. When to my sad misfortune I enlisted  
in the marines
3. Being drunk when I enlisted not  
knowing what I had done.
4. Only when my sober senses returned to  
me again

1 next

MIX

1 /BREAK 5"

LS GROUP FRAMED BY ARCH.  
Z/I TO CU CHRIS FACING RIGHT

5. Then I had a girl in Preston Town  
my true friend as it seems

6. It broke her heart and made her  
smart to see me in the marines

3 /PAT

CU PAT FACING LEFT

7. She said will you desert, young man  
then quickly let me know

8. And I'll hide you in my own bedroom  
if you should ever go

Z/O TO LS GROUP

BREAK 5"

MIX

1 CHRIS/

CU CHRIS FACING RIGHT

9. It was in the Chatham Depot the  
officer gave the command

10. That me and two of mi comrades  
on guard that night should stand

11. The night being dark and wet and  
cold with me didn't agree

12. So I laid out the guardroom corporal  
and I gained my liberty

BREAK 5"

MIX

3 PAT /

CU PAT FACING LEFT

13. He rambled all that life long night  
only he lost his way

14. He went into some farmer's barn and  
stretched out in the hay

15. When he awoke it was no joke for  
there above his head

16. The Sergeant and Corporal and three  
hefty squadies stood

BREAK 5"

MIX

1 /CHRIS

CU CHRIS FACING RIGHT

17. Three hours of terrible fighting  
and I damn near beat them all

18. I caused my cowardly comrades in  
agony to fall

3 next

on 1

19. They dragged me back to the guardroom my sorrows to deplore

20. With three men at each window and another three at the door

Z/O TO GROUP FACING RIGHT BREAK 5"

21. It was early the next morning that I paced the guardroom round

22. I jumped out of the window and smashed three of them to the ground

23. The Sargeant and his bullies they were quickly after me

24. But I battled to Birkenhead and I gained my liberty

BREAK

1. 3 FRONTAL 2-S CHRIS & PAT

BOTH: /25. Now I am a rambling soldier and James Cronin is mi name

26. He can fight as many corporals as you find in the marines

27. He can fight as many orangemen as ever did bang a drum

Z/I TO CU CONC.

28. And I'll make them run before me like a bullet from a gun

SET:  
ORDERLY OFFICE

PROPS:  
(COL. CROFTON SEATED BEHIND DESK HANHAM STANDING LEFT.)

GRAMS: DISTANT INDISTINCT PARADE GROUND ATMOS & INTERMITTENT RIFLE FIRE

42. 4 W/A DRAMA SET FIGURES FACING LEFT

COLONEL

Not McCaffery again!

HANHAM

43. 2 MS COLONEL

Yes sir. McCaffery again, sir./

COLONEL:

But the fellow's still confined to

4 next

on 2

barracks for failing to present arms  
when you were making your rounds, the  
other night, isn't he?/

44, 4

TIGHT 2-S

HANHAM: He is, sir.

COLONEL: I've lost count of the  
number of charges he's been on,

Hanham: I think he's heading for a  
flogging.

HANHAM: Yes, sir.

COLONEL: (RAISES VOICE) Right Sargeant,  
bring in Private McCaffery.

GRAMS : FOOTFALLS ON WOODEN FLOOR.

HANHAM: Hat off, McCaffery.

/BREAK/



SEQUENCE D:

5. 4 MS McCAFF: /McCAFF: Er, private McCaffery, Sir....

6. 3 MS COLONEL reporting/

COLONEL (DISAPPROVING)

What's the charge this time, Captain Hanham?

HANHAM (AT ATTENTION)

Neglect of Duty and Dumb Insolence, sir.

COLONEL: (SERIOUS) (LOOKS QUIZZICALLY AT McCAFF)

Under what circumstances did the offences take place, Captain?/

7. 2 2-3 HANHAM & COLONEL

HANHAM (AT ATTENTION) Sir. Yesterday afternoon at seven minutes past three, precisely, I was leaving the officers' quarters to begin my tour of the barracks when I saw three children playing on the parade ground. As I approached the children, I saw Pat McCaffery on picket duty. I called him over and ordered him to take the names of the children, so their parents could be informed of the offence they were committing and warned against any repetition. Private McCaffery set off to execute my order in a surley and unsoldierly manner./

48 4 MS McCAFF.

When he reached the children, he spoke to them but on his return he gave me only one name that of Mark, the eldest

49. 3

MS HANHAM

son of Sargeant Johnston./

I asked McCaffery for the names of the other two. He said the other two would not give their names and that if I wanted them that badly I could always get them myself from Sargeant Johnston's boy./

50. 2

2-S HANHAM & COLONEL

I then informed Pat McCaffery that his actions constituted Neglect of Duty. McCaffery would not reply. I told him his silence would be added to the Charge Sheet as Dumb Insolence Sir.

51. 3

O/S 3-S

/COLONEL: Thank you Captain Hanham.

Have you any thing to say to the charges, Pat McCaffery?

McCAFF: Nothing, Sir.

COLONEL McCaffery, do you realise how serious these charges are?

McCAFF: Yes, Sir.

COLONEL: Then defend yourself man. Tell me why you did not fulfill the order given you by Captain Hanham./

52. 4

MCS McCAFFERY

McCAFF: (STAMMERS)

Well I tried Sir. I did ask the childer their names, but they wouldn't tell me and they told me to get "lost". I told them if they didn't tell me, Hanham would get me, but they just laughed and ran off.

33. As here I lie in my condemned cell  
(1'37")

WHISTLE & VOC.

91

1

CU BRIAN FACING RIGHT

/34. I have no father to take my part

35. And yet no mother to break her  
heart

36. I have one friend and a woman she

37. Would rent the clouds for McCaffery

TRACK TO LS GROUP  
THRU ARCH.

38. So all you soldiers take advice  
from me

39. And go and shun the British Army

40. For it was the lies and tyranny

41. That made a martyr of McCaffery.

3'10"

92.

MIX  
4

/ PLAYOUT.

LS MCCAFFERY FACING LEFT  
IN CELL.

S/I CAPS.

CAP/SCANNER

1. Music: Horden Raikes  
Pat Ryan  
Preston Guild

3 / 2. McCaffery: Peter Bell  
Becky: Kate Fahy  
Hanham: Charles Foster  
Col. Crofton: John Trent

C/S / 3. Writer: Brian Dewhurst  
Musical Associate: John Harper

3 / 4. Archive Assistance: HQ Staff, Queens Lancashire Regiment  
Harris Art Gallery & Museum, Preston

C/S / 5. Film Cameraman: Arthur Selwood  
Film Editor Mike Mulliner

3 / 6. Designer: John Coleman  
Lighting: Ron Latham  
Sound: Alan Fox

C/S / 7. Produced by  
Douglas Boyd.

on 4

COLONEL: Captain Hanham, you mean.

McCAFF: Yes, Sir. Sorry Sir.

The only one I recognised was young  
Johnston. I did give Captain Hanham  
his name./

13. 3

MS COLONEL

COLONEL

But you did not complete the order.  
One name is not three. And why did you  
not reply to Captain Hanham's question?

4 4

MS McCAFF

McCAFF

What should I have said, Sir. I know  
Captain Hanham has it in for me. He's  
told me so himself.

COLONEL

5 3

O/S 3-8

Silence./I'll not have such talk about  
the Adjutant.

McCAFF: But you asked me .....

COLONEL Silence! This is a serious  
business and you are making it considerably  
worse for yourself with every word you  
utter./

6 2

2-S HANHAM & COLONEL

I may tell you that I have had men flogged  
and discharged from the Regiment for  
less but Captain Hanham tells me you have  
the makings of a soldier. I can't see  
it myself but I'm prepared to listen to  
the Adjutant on such matters./

7 4

MS McCAFFERY

I find the charges proved. You will be  
confined to barracks for a further  
fourteen days with four hours extra  
drill each day. Dismiss.

on 4

McCAFF TURNS TO GO.

58. 2

MS COLONEL  
Z/I TO CU COLONEL

COLONEL: Wait, McCaffery, / (HE TURNS  
BACK). Take a word of advice from an  
old soldier. You can't beat the Army,  
lad, but it can beat you - every time.  
Smarten yourself up, do your duty and  
you'll find there's no finer life  
(X-FADE TO MUSIC).

MCCAFF : Yes, sir.

COLONEL: Now listen, lad, this has  
been your last chance.

BUNGER RODGE

CHRIS, DEREK, HUGH, PAT (VOC. CHORUS)  
SEATED ON POST B/ BRIAN (VOC & GUITAR)  
SEATED ON RISE C/ RON (5-STRING BANJO  
& VOC. CH) STANDING D.

CRANED-DOWN

59. 1 /BRIAN

FRONTAL CU  
GUITAR Z/O TO MS BRIAN

1. 'Cos I comes from Bunger town they  
calls I Bunger Rog
2. They asked I 'or and 'or again if  
I'd go for a soldge
3. They asked I or' and or' again to  
take the old King's shilling
4. Cor blast says I I'll have a bloody  
good try just to show I was  
willing/ 20"

50. 3

WA GROUP FACING  
LEFT

CHORUS

5. With my Fol The Rol the Day  
Fol the Rol the Day  
till
6. Fol-the-rol-the-day/I'll get home

27"

CRAB LEFT & Z/I TO  
MCU BRIAN

BRIAN

7. They marched I down the barrack  
square doing the duty manual
8. They marched I here they marched  
I there doing the duty general

1 next

on 3

9. Eyes right eyes left cor blast  
now hold your head up

10. And if I chanced to say one word  
they shoves I in the lock up/

61. 1  
-----  
(THRU ARCH)  
LS GROUP

CHORUS

47"

11. With my Fol The Rol the Day  
Fol the rol the day  
till

62. 2  
-----  
BCU BRIAN

12. Fol the rol the day/I'll get home/

53"

13. They marched I down to the dining  
hall as hungry as a hog sir

14. And the orderly officer he shouts out  
Are there any complaints Sir

15. Up jumped I and calls out yes  
look at this bloody plaster

16. All I can find is a little bit of  
fat and a bloody old potato 1'13"

CRANED UP & TRACK TO  
TIGHT 6-S

17. With my Fol The Rol The day Fol the  
Rol the Day

18. Fol-the-rol-the-day till I get home

1'19"

19. I wish I were back on the farm  
milking of a bloody old cow Sir

20. I wish I were back on the farm  
pushing of a bloody old plough sir

21. I wish I were back on the farm among  
the beef and mutton

22 With my knife and fork on a rusty old  
scyth I would go on thrashing

1'40"

TRACK TO LS SET

23. With my fol the rol the day  
fol the rol the day

24. Fol-the-rol-the-day till I get  
home

1'46"

NO PLAY OUT - FADE REVERB)

/BREAK/

SEQUENCE E:

COLONEL: (LIGHT UP CIGAR)

63. 4  
BCU COLONEL, Z/O TO  
MCU

/One private more or less is not important, Captain. I think we should be well rid of our friend McCaffery, He'd be most use to us with his back raw and his head shaven, being drummed out of the barracks, mark my words./

64. 3  
2-S FRONTAL

HANHAM: I've never failed to make a soldier out of any man yet, sir ...

COLONEL: The trouble is that the recruiting parties are bringing in too many McCafferries./

65. 4  
MCU HANHAM

HANHAM: Too many Irish altogether sir. And all have the same lank brown hair and lack-lustre eyes. Even on parade, their eyes are damned insolent. They say out loud 'yessir' and 'nosir' and under their breath they're really saying 'To Hell with you!

Z/I TO BCU

COLONEL:  
And every night, their heathenish music makes the place sound like a native compound back in India. (45")

6. CRANED-UP  
2  
FIDDLE

OIRISH TOONS

7. MIX TO  
1  
CU BODHRAN

(ALL SEATED: RON GUITAR A/B/ CHRIS MELODEON B/HUGH FIDDLE B/C/DEREK BODHRAN C).

MIX TO  
3  
MELODEON

2 next

OIRISH TOONS

cont.

MIX

2

CRANED-UP TIGHT 4-S

AS DIRECTED

75. 1 Z/O TO LS GROUP  
FRAMED BY ARCH

1/2" TAPE (PRE-REC). OVER MUSIC.

COLONEL: You know, Hanham. I'd be rid  
of the lot of them, given my choice.

HANHAM: I couldn't agree more, Colonel.  
The army's not what it was before that  
Crimea business.

COLONEL: No. We lost a lot of good  
men out there .....

HANHAM: They knew how to die like  
soldiers.

15"

(X-FADE MUSIC TO GRAMS BARRACK-ROOM  
APPLAUSE)

BREAK



SEQUENCE F:

DANCING AT WHITSUN

Brian (guitar) A/ Ron (5-S BAJO) A/  
Hugh (Ten. Banjo C/Pat (Voc) SEATED ON  
Rise C/D.

76. 3 \_\_\_\_\_ /BANJO INTRO 7"  
CU GUITAR

77. S/I  
2 \_\_\_\_\_ /PAT  
CU PAT

TAKE OUT CAM. 3

1. It's fifty long spring times since  
she was a bride
2. But still you may see her at each  
Whitsun tide
3. In a dress of white linen and ribbon  
of green
4. As green of the memories of loving 36"
5. Her feet once so nimble tred carefully  
now
6. As gentle a measure as age will allow
7. Through groves of white blossom by  
fields of young corn
8. Where once she was pledged to her  
true love 1'05"

MIX  
78 1 \_\_\_\_\_ /9. The fields there were empty and the  
hedges grow free  
LS GROUP FACING RIGHT

10. No young men to tend them nor the  
pastures so green
11. They are gone with the forest of old  
oak trees before
12. Have gone to be wasted in battle

MIX  
79 3 \_\_\_\_\_ /13. All from the green farm lands and  
from their loved ones  
MS PAT FACING LEFT GROUP  
IN B/G

14. Marched husbands and lovers and  
fathers and sons
15. There is a fine roll of honour where  
the May Pole once stood
16. And the body's go dancing at Whitsun.

2'05"

1 next

0. MIX  
1 BCU PAT FRONTAL /17. There is a straight row of houses  
in these better days

18. Covering the down's where the  
sheep used to graze

19. There's a field full of poppies  
and a wreath from the Queen

20. And the bodies remember atWhitsun

21. The ladies go dancing at Whitsun

22. The ladies go dancing at Whitsun.

SET: McCAFF'S CONDEMNED CELL.

PROPS: 2 STOOLS, TABLE, PITCHER, PLATTER,  
BREAK, BASKET, FOOD

GRAMS: "GUNSHOT & ECHO. 2 FOOTSTEPS  
RUNNING.

1. 4 CU CAPTION /BECKY: PRE-REC OOV) Oh my God!  
FBU OF PRESTON PAPER  
PAN DOWN THRU TYPE

MIX TO  
2. 3 CU CAPTION NEWSPAPER HEADLINE /  
"McCAFFERY SHALL HANG!"

MIX  
33. 2 CU BARRED WINDOW 'TILT / McCAFF: (LOOKING UP). Beoky! (BECKY  
DOWN TO 2-S BECKY & McCAFF. RUSHES TO EMBRACE HIM) GRAMS: DOOR

34. 4 MCU BECKY FACING RIGHT. SLAM. THEY PART. / BECKY FACES AWAY FROM  
HIM PRETENDING TO BE BUSY WITH HER  
BASKET.

BECKY: I brought you some food, Pat.  
(STARTS TO PUT IT ON TABLE). It was all  
nicely wrapped like, but the gaoler's  
poked here and there - and undone  
everything (PAUSE) looking for a file  
most likely.... 35"

BREAK RECORDING

SEQUENCE G: CONDEMNED CELL (2)

85. 4 2-S BECKY AND McCAFF.  
OVER BECKY'S SHOULDER

McCAFF: I expect so .... I never  
thought I'd see you again Becky - least-  
wise not in this life.

(BECKY DABS HER EYES).

I am so sorry, Becky. Everything  
has gone so very wrong .....

Z/O TO W/A SET

(HANGS HEAD)

McCAFFERY'S BALLAD

CHRIS (WHISTLE D/HUGH(FIDDLE) B/C  
PAT (?) C/BRIAN VOC C/D. RON (GUITAR) A;  
DEREK (MANDOLIN) B.

86. 2 CRANED UP

CU WHISTLE  
TRACK & PAN TO REVEAL  
BRIAN FACING LEFT

/WHISTLE INTRO 10"

BRIAN:

1. I was scarcely eighteen years of age
2. When for a soldier I did engage,
3. I left the factory with a good intent
4. To serve the 42nd Regiment. 37"
5. To Fulwood Barracks I then did go
6. To serve some time in that depot
7. But out of trouble I ne'er was free
8. For my Captain took a dislike to me 54"

& MANDOLIN

87 1

3-S DEREK/BRIAN/CHRIS

- /9. As I was posted on guard one day
10. Some soldiers' children came near  
to play
11. Near the officers' quarters my  
Captain stood

2 next

on 1

12. And he ordered me to take their  
parents' names 1'10"

88

2

CU BRIAN

13. My Captain's orders to fulfil

14. I went, but sorely against my will

15. I took one name but not the other  
three

16. And for neglect of duty he charged me  
1'26"

& GUITAR

17. Before my Colonel I did appear

18. My small offence he refused to hear

19. And to the barracks I was confined

20. Back to my quarters I did return  
(1'44")

& FIDDLE

89

3

6-S FACING LEFT

21. With deadly vengeance my heart did  
burn

22. My loaded rifle I did prepare

23. To shoot my Captain on the barrack  
square

24. 'Twas Captain Hanham I meant to  
kill

25. But I shot my Colonel sore against  
my will (2'00)

90

CRANED UP

2

CU BRIAN

26. I have done the deed, I have shed  
the blood,

27. And at Liverpool Assizes my trial  
stood

28. The judge then said: "Now McCaffery,

29. Prepare yourself for the gallows tree  
1'18"

MANDOLIN & GUITAR

TRACK TO LS GROUP

30. Young man, take warning of my  
sad tale,

31. As here I lie now in Kirkdale Gaol

32. My thoughts and feelings no one  
can tell

1 next