

"BALLAD OF THE NORTH WEST"

THE LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS

Transmission: 21st August 1973

Recording: 6th July 1973

RESPONSIBILITIES

Producer	Douglas Boyd
Lighting	Tommy Mottram
Sound	Alan Fox
Designer	Ken Wrench
F.M.	Mike Milone
Make-up	Lilias Munro
Wardrobe	Edna Walker
Assistant	Sue Jennings

SCHEDULE

0900	Blue Water Folk Rehearsal
0930	Actors' Wardrobe Call & Rehearsal
1100-1130	Line-Up with Col.TK & CMVTR2438
1130-1300	REH/REC SEQS. A & F
1300-1430	Meal Break/Line Up
1430-1600	Reh/Rec Seqs D & B
1600	Lose Col.Tk
1600-1830	Reh/Rec SEQS. C & E
	VTC/6HT/MR2438/MMR

Dressing Rooms

1. Harry Boardman
2. Production Office
3. Alan Bell
4. Blue Water Folk (Alan Waring/Ian Grime/Roger Booth/Roger Barnes/Steve
5. " " " (Rita Waring) Ococks
6. Roger Bourne
7. Alun Bond

RUNNING ORDER

Order to be recorded: Sequence A, F, D, B, C & E

SEQUENCE A

PRE-RECORD SOUND ONLY LANCS LADS PLAYOUT
" " BRITISH GRENADEIERS

TK TITLES & INTRO	1'14"	
STUDIO LANCS FUSILIER	2'00"	3'14"
TK LINK AT MEMORIAL	1'03	4'17"
STUDIO LANCASHIRE LADS	2'10"	6'27"

SEQUENCE B

STUDIO LINK	40"	7'07"
SOUND OF DRUM	1'35"	8'42"
LINK	20"	8'52"
JOHN O'GREENFIELDS	2'30"	11'22
LINK	10"	11'32"

SEQUENCE C

RECRUITED COLLIER	2'12"	13'44
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SEQUENCE D

DRAMATISATION	3'45"	17'29'
NEW DESERTER	2'55"	20'24"
TK MEDAL ROOM LINK	2'03"	22'27"

SEQUENCE E

STUDIO PLAINS OF WATERLOO	2'20"	24'47"
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SEQUENCE F

LINK	1'00"	25'47"
THE VETERAN	2'30"	28'17"
LINK	20"	28'37"
TK TITLES	48"	29'25"

SHOT CAM

VISION

SOUND

SEQUENCE A: TK TITLES HARRY: STUDIO LANCASHIRE FUSILIER: TK LINK:
STUDIO LANCASHIRE LADS

A1 CU FLAG AGAINST SKY

(SEPMAG SOUND)

S/I CAPTIONS

TITLES TRACK

1 1 Ballad of North West
2 The Lancashire Fusiliers

A1 MCU BIG TOWER

HARRY:

The towers of the Castle Armoury in Bury have looked down on generations of soldiers from raw recruit to battle-scarred general.

A3 LOW LS FROM LEFT
HARRY WALKS TO CAM

Men in the uniforms of scores of famous regiments have marched over these stones, destined to kill or be killed on some of the great battlefields of British military history. A few came home covered in glory and medals: others became just names on a long casualty list: the glorious dead.

A4 LOW ANGLE LS CENTRAL
TOWER
Z/I TO CU "FUSILIERS"

Of all the Regiments of Lancashire, none is more renowned than the men whose headquarters is still here in Bury: the twentieth Regiment of Foot, which became the legendary Lancashire Fusiliers.

SHOT CAM

VISION

SOUND

LANCASHIRE FUSILIER

CAMS 4 & 1 AS DRAWN
& CENTRAL

L-R IAN (C)/ALAN (D)/Rita (E)/
ROGER (F)

Rita Voc. Acc. Roger Guitar & Voc.
Ian Whistle & Voc. Chorus
Alan Banjo & Chorus Voc.

2 4 _____ / Whistle Intro 4"
CU WHISTLE

ROGER

3 2 _____ / 1. I'm going for a soldier Jenni
MCS ROGER
Z/O TO MLS ROGER
2. I'm off to the rolling sea
3. They've given me a golden guinea
4. Which they say has enlisted me.

CHORUS (x 4)

4 1 _____ / 5. And I'm off to fight for the army
4-S FACING LEFT
6. As a Lancashire Fusilier
7. Rolling me musket in my arms
instead of my Jennie dear

ROGER

5 2 (CENTRAL) _____ / 8. No use to keep on cying
MCS ROGER
9. Don't you senseless weep no more
10. For many is the day you've heard me
say
11. You should have been kind before

CHORUS

6 4 _____ / 12. And I'm off to fight for the army
3-S IAN/ALAN/RITA
CRAB RIGHT &
Z/I TO MCS RITA
13. As a Lancashire Fusilier
14. Rolling me musket in my arms
instead of my Jennie dear

RITA

on 4.

15. With heart and spirit sinking
what if I should come to shame16. You must know what I'm thinking,
you alone would be to blameCHORUS

7. 1 /17. And I'm off to fight for the army
4-S
18. As a Lancashire Fusilier
19. Rolling me musket in my arms
instead of my Jennie dear

ROGER

8. 2 /20. Long dearly have I loved you
MCS ROGER
21. You must full well have known
22. If I had faithless proved you
23. I would never have reckless
grown

CHORUS

9. 1 /24. And I'm off to fight for the
4-S army
- Z/I TO 2-S
25. As a Lancashire Fusilier
- IAN & ALAN
26. Rolling me musket in my arms
instead of my Jennie dear

WHISTLE & BREAK

ROGER

10. 4 /27. Fare thee well the hours are
MCS ROGER flying
PAN LEFT & Z/I TO BLUE
CYC
28. It's time that I was gone
29. When next another hear you're
trying
30. Jennie look into you're own

CHORUS

TK A11 SKY, Z/O & PAN TO
CU COLOURS

31. And I'm off to fight for the
army

32. As a Lancashire Fusilier

33. Rolling me musket in my arms
instead of my Jennie dear

CLEAN FINISH

MIX TO TK SEPMAG SOUND

HARRY BY MEMORIAL

HARRY:

The colours of a Regiment were important rallying points in time of war. Trooping the colour parades were frequent so that every recruit could be trained to recognise his regimental colours even through the smoke and fire of battle.

A13 MS HARRY R OF FRAME

But first, you had to catch your recruit and the XXth Regiment of Foot was never in greater need of new blood than in 1796 when it returned to this country from the disease-ridden West Indies with only six officers and seventy men. Recruiting drives pushed further and further North from the Depot in Exeter and the Regiment marched into Lancashire for the first time, enlisting

SHOT

CAM

VISION

SOUND

300 men in Preston alone.

So began the relationship between
the County and the Regiment:

Lancashire lads in the XXth Regiment
of Foot.

MIX TO STUDIO

LANCASHIRE LADS

L-R ROGER B-CONC/STEVE VOC.CH/
IAN VOC.CH & ACC/ALAN MANDOLIN/
RITA VOC.VER & CH/ROGER VOC & GUITAR

STEVE & RITA ON A/B/ROGER C/
IAN D/ALAN E/ROGER F

11 2 /INTRO 4"
CU MANDOLIN

ROGER

Z/O & TRACK TO 6-S

1. It was last Monday morning as I
have heard them say
2. Out orders came that afternoon we
were to march away

CHORUS

3. For the Lancashire Lads have gone
away whatever shall we do
4. Leaving many a pretty maid to cry
what shall I do

12. 1 /INST. BREAK
3-S ROGER/IAN/ALAN

ROGER

13. 4 /5. Said the mother to her daughter
MLS ROGER FRONTAL what makes you talk so
strange

6. To want to be soldiers wife the whole
wide world to range
7. These soldiers they are rambling
boys and have but little pay.
8. Can they maintain a wife my child
on 13 pence a day

CHORUS

14. 2 /9. For the Lancashire Lads have gone
(FACE LEVEL RIGHT OF CENTRE) away whatever shall we do
3-S STEVE/RITA/ROGER

10. Leaving many a pretty mad to cry
what shall I do

CAM

VISION

SOUND

On 2

Z/I TO

INST BREAK

ROGER

MCS ROGER FACING LEFT

11. Said the mother to her daughter
I'll have you close confined

12. You'll never see your Lancashire
boy he'll be no son of mine

RITA

PAN TO MCS RITA

13. If you confine me seven long
years, you'll have to set me
free

14. I'll go in search of my
Lancashire boy when I gain my
liberty

CHORUS

15 4 (UP IN SET)
2-S STEVE & RITA
CRAB R TO 3-S ROGER/IAN/
ALAN

15. For the Lancashire Lads have
gone away whatever shall we
do

16. Leaving many a pretty maid
to cry what shall I do

INST BREAK

1'35"

RITA

16 1
MCS RITA

17. My love is dressed in scarlet
all turned up with the blue

18. And every town that he goes
through my sweetheart he'll be
blue

ROGER

TRACK & TILT TO
MLS ROGER

19. We've got sweethearts enough me
boys and girls to please our

20. But we'll never forget sweet
Manchester and the girls we've
left behind

1'34"

17. 2 / CHORUS TO 2'10" PLAYOUT
5-S STEVE & RITA + ROGER/
IAN/ALAN
Z/I TO CU ACCORDEON

SHOT

CAM

VISION

SOUND

SEQUENCE B: STUDIO LINK/SOUND OF DRUM/LINK/JOHN O'GREENFIELDS/LINK

18

3

HARRY POSITION H

The County Regiments were proud of their local connections and relied on them strongly for recruiting -

~~NO~~ ^{Nowhere} ~~more~~ more so than in Lancashire.

As son followed father and brother followed brother into the same regiment a close-knit community of men was built up.

Veterans and pensioners who had completed their service and settled down in the garrison town told great tales of derring-do in bygone days. And the officers encouraged this, making sure that Regimental history was passed on to each young recruit as a part of his training, infusing in him a sense of pride in the spirit and achievements of the Regiment.

40"

SHOT CAM VISION SOUND

THE SOUND OF THE DRUM

IAN C FORWARD/ALAN E BACK/ROGER E BACK/STEVE F FORWARD
ACC: Alan Drum
Ian Acc: Roger Guitar

19 2 CU DRUM Drum 4"

STEVE & ROGER VOC /ALAN DRUM

20 1 /1. In the merry month of May
2-S STEVE & ROGER FACING LEFT
2. When bees from flower to flower did hum
3. Soldiers through the town marched gay
4. And the villagers ran to the sound of the drum

STEVE & ROG. + ROG GUITAR

21 2 /5. The cobbler he's thrown down his awl
CU GUITAR TILT & ZOOM TO MLS ROGER

6. With last and apron he has done

22 1 /7. Left wax and thread for powder ball
2-S (AS SHOT 20)

8. He's left it all to follow the drum 25"

IAN ACCORDEON & VOC

23 4 /9. The tailor he got off his board
CU ACCORDEON
Z/O TO 2-S IAN & ALAN FACING RIGHT
10. And said he'd wallop his foes, Good Lord
11. He's left his bodkin for a sword
12. And gone with the rest to follow the drum

1 next

SHC

M

VISION

SOUND

27 3 MS HARRY

HARRY: (POS F)
^{SOME}
 To [^]village lads who were born,
 brought up and ~~was~~ ^{lived} in a degree of
 discomfort which we today would
 find hard to credit, it may well
 have seemed like a grand adventure to
 take the shilling and march off in
 a smart uniform with the promise of
 good victuals and plenty of beer -
 anyway, so thought ^{SOME} [^]lad called
 John who lived over in Greenfield~~a~~

Z/O TO INCLUDE CONC

JONE O' GRINFILT
 CONC INTRO HARRY VOC & CONC SEATE
 POS F.

1. Says Jone to his wife on a hot
summer's day,
2. 'I'm resolved in Grinfilt no longer
to stay;
3. For aw'll go to Owdham as fast as
aw can,
4. So fare thee well Grinfilt an' fare
thee well Nan
5. For a sodger aw'll be, an' brave
Owdham aw'll see
6. An' aw'll have a battle wi' French".

Z/I TO MCU HARRY

7. "Dear Jone" said our Nan, an' hoo
bitterly cried,
8. 'Wilt be one O' the foot, or thou
means for to ride?"
9. "Be God! wench aw'll ride, either
ass or a mule,
10. Ere aw'll cower in Grinfilt as black
as th'owd dule,
11. Both clemmin' an' starvin', an' never
a farthin',
12. It 'ud welly drive any mon mad".

SHC_

CAM

VISION

SOUND

28 1 CONC

MS HARRY FACING LEFT

13. Then down t'brew aw come, for
we lived up at top,
14. Aw thought aw'd reach Owdham ere
ever aw stop;
15. Be God how they stared when aw
getten to Mumps,
16. Me owd hat in mi hond, an' mi clogs
full o' stumps
17. But aw very soon told 'em, aw wur
going' to Owdham,
18. An' aw'd have a battle wi' French

Z/I TO MCS HARRY FACING L

19. Aw kept on through the lone an' to
Owdham aw went,
20. An' asked a recruit if they'd make
up their count?
21. Now, now honest lad" (For he talked
like a king),
22. "Go wi' me through the street, an'
thee aw will bring,
23. Where if thou art willin', thou
may have a shillin'",
24. "Be god! aw thowt, this wur rare
news.

29 3 CU CONC Z/O TO MLS
HARRY & CONC

25. So fare thee well Grinfilt, a
sodger aw'm made
26. Aw getten' new shoon, an' a rare
cockade;
27. Aw'll fight for old England as hard
as aw can,
28. Either French, Dutch or Spanish, to
me it's all one;
29. Aw'll mak' em' to stare, like a
new started hare
30. An' aw'll tell 'em from Owdham
aw come.

Z/I TO LOSE CONC

HARRY; John O'Greenfield - that's the
man's point of view - not surprisingly,
the girl he left behind saw things
differently.

THE RECRUITED COLLIER

L-R Ian C. Rita seated D
Roger E

Rita Voc. Roger & Ian Guitar

30

2 TOPSHOT
4-S, TRACK & CRANE
DOWN TO 3-S IAN, RITA
ROGER

/ Roger Intro 8" guitar

Z/I TO MS RITA & ROGER'S
GUITAR R OF
FRAME

1. O what's the matter with
you, my lass
2. And where's your dashing Jimmy?
3. The soldier boys have picked
him up and sent him far far
from me
4. Last pay day he set off to town
and them red coated fellows
5. Enticed him in and made him
drunk
6. And he'd better gone to the
gallows

40"

31

4
CU RITA FACING
RIGHT

7. The very sight of his cockade
8. It set us all a-crying
9. And me I nearly fainted twice
10. I thought that I was dying
11. My father would have paid the
smart
12. And he run for the golden
guinea
13. But the sergeant swore he'd
'kissed the book
14. So now they've got young
Jimmy 1'15"

32

2
CU ROGER'S GUITAR PAN
LEFT TO MS RITA

15. When Jimmy talks about the
wars
16. It's worse than death to hear
him
17. I must go out and hide my
tears

18. Because I cannot bear him

19. A fusilier or grenadier

20. He says they're sure to make
him

21. And aye he jibes and cracks
his jokes

22. And begs me not forsake him

1'50"

33 4

LS RITA PAN R & Z/I TO
BLACK

23. So break my heart and then
it's o'er

24. So break my heart, my deary

25. And I'll lie in the cold green
ground

26. For of single life I'm weary

2'12"

BREAK RECORDING

FADE UP FROM BLACK

34. 2 CU FLAMES
TILT UP & Z/O TO
LS SARGE AS HE PUTS
DOWN MUG

STUDIO GRAMS: FIRE FX & PUB
HUBBUB (SCRAPING CHAIRS ETC)

STUDIO TAPE: BRITISH GRENADIERS
(FADE FIRE FX ON ZOOM OUT)

Reg Sarge: (PUTS DOWN MUG,
BELCHES & SMACKS HIS LIPS)

Fine beer you brew 'ere, landlord.

I'll sink a pint or two of it
before I'm on me way.

(UNBUTTONS TUNIC, RELAXES SWIGS
ALE, DRUMMING FINGERS ON TABLE
IN TIME TO MUSIC THEN SEES LAD
EATING BREAD & CHEESE, POT OF ALE
BEFORE HIM. SARGE STOPS DRUMMING
AND WEIGHS HIM UP).

35. 3. MS LAD EATING RAVENOUSLY

Listen to that lad, just listen
to it (LAD LOOKS UP) The finest
sound a man can hear. Marched
many a mile to a drum I have.

(FADE TAPE MUSIC) More miles
than you've had hot dinners in
your belly by the looks of you.

36. 2 MS SARGE

Landlord, bring me a tankard of
ale for my young friend here.

3 next

37. 3 MS LAD LAD: Thank you ... sergeant
SARGE: Aye, you'll have a
drink with Sergeant Sam Lawford
of the 20th Regiment of Foot,
won't you, lad. The finest
Regiment in the Army I'll tell
you, lad.
(MUG PLACED ON TABLE BEFORE LAD)
38. 2 MS SARGE Landlord, have you beef and
pudding? Aye? Well, bring me
some here, and another tankard
of ale for me and my young friend.
Nay lad, I'll not take no for
an answer. Twenty years I've
done with the colours and I've
fought and drunk with the best
of them. What's that you're
eating lad?/(INCREDULOUSLY)
39. 3 MS LAD Bread and Cheese? Huh! I can
remember Bread and Cheese (THIRD
POT PLACED IN FRONT OF LAD).
I was a farm hand like you until
40. 2 MS SARGE I enlisted, now look at me/
CLAPS STOMACH. Beef and puddin'
every day, shillings to jingle
in me pocket and there isn't a
lass who doesn't look twice
at a red coat, I can tell you

on 2

Z/I TO MCU

(CRAFTILY LEANS FORWARD)

Now take a fine upstanding
young fellow like yourself.

Out on a farm, up with the lark
in all weathers, and work till
its too dark to see/

41.

1

W/A PUB

Off to the Hiring Fairs twice a
year, maybe. A quick tumble
in the hay with Nelly Milkmaid
then back to your labours again?

(YOUNG MAN NODDING WARILY)

SERGEANT

42. 3 MS LAD

Now if you were a soldier, lad,
you'd travel the world. Take me,
I've fought in a dozen countries.
I remember one time, when we won
more gold than even your local
Squire has ever seen.

(THIRD MUG PLACED BEFORE LAD
WHO DRINKS DEEPLY, NOW GETTING
DRUNK)

Just think, lad, gold and silver,
and there's no shortage of eager
and willing lasses in Flanders or
Spain.

43

1 MS SARGE OVER LAD'S SHOULDER

SERGEANT TAKES SHILLING FROM PURSE LEANS TOWARDS HIM HOLDS SHILLING BEFORE LAD'S FACE).

Now look at this lad, look at this shilling. All yours and plenty more then you're a soldier. Have you ever seen a prettier sight?

(Young man leans forward to grasp the shilling) SARGEANT LETS HIM TAKE IT AND SITS BACK SMILING TRIUMPHANTLY)

Z/I TO MCU SARGE

That's it lad, hang on to it, that's the Kings Shilling./

44

3
MS LAD HOLDING SHILLING

(SHOUTS OFF) Corporal, here's another volunteer. Get him sworn in, and dump him in the horse trough to sober up./

45

2
LS SARGE

Landlord, cancel that Beef and pudding and get me some more ale. My new soldier has a shilling he wants to spend.

Z/I TO BCU SARGE

GRAMS COMMOTION AS LAD IS DRAGGED OUT FADE SARGE LIFTS POT & DRINKS ON ZOOM IN)

(PUTS DOWN POT)

Z/O & CRANE DOWN TO LS SARGE & FIRE

Ah, the fools, they take the shilling and get sworn in to follow the drum all their born days. They march, get shot at, drink a few tankards of ale now and then and tumble a few lasses, and where has it got 'em?

on 2

And for a surly word about mouldy
food or verminous bed, the answer's
always the same - "flog the scum,
sergeant" - 200 lashes! 300!

My God, if their mothers knew what
lay ahead of 'em, they'd hold it a
favour to strangle 'em as babes.

Z/I TO CU FLAMES

THE NEW DESERTER

			Steve Vocal - STATED E.
			Roger & Ian 2 Guitars
46	1	CU GUITAR	C D
47	4	2-S GUITARS IN LINE Z/O TO INCLUDE STEVE & Z/I TO MS STEVE LOOKING RIGHT	INTRO 1. Twas as I wandered through Radcliffe highways 2. The recruiting party came beating that way 3. They enlisted me and treated me 4. Till I did not know, Then to the Queen's barracks they forced me to go
48	1	<u>MCU STEVE LOOKING LEFT</u>	5. When first I deserted I thought myself free 6. Until my cruel comrades informed against me 7. I was soon followed after and brought back with speed 8. I was handcuffed and guarded heavy irons on me
49	4	<u>MS STEVE, 2 GUITARS IN LEFT OF FRAME</u> Z/I TO 2-S GUITARS IN LINE	9. Court martial, court martial they held upon me 10. And sentence passed upon me three hundred and three 11. May the Lord have mercy on them for their sad cruelty 12. For now the King's duty lies heavy on me. BREAK to 1'10"
50.	1	<u>MS STEVE</u>	13. When next I deserted I thought myself free 14. Until my cruel sweetheart informed upon me 15. I was soon followed after & brought back with speed

CAM

VISION

SOUND

on 1

15. I was soon followed after
and brought back with speed

16. I was handcuffed and guarded,
heavy irons on me

51. 4
3-S LOW ANGLE

17. Court martial, court martial
four't martial they got

18. The sentence passed on me for
me to be shot

19. The Lord have mercy on me for
their sad cruelty

20. For now the Queen's duty lies
heavy on me

2'55"

Z/I TO CU GUITAR

PLAYOUT 3'05"

MIX TO TK

SHOT CAM

VISION

SOUND

ON TK

CU DRUMS PAN & Z/O TO HARRY
IN MEDAL ROOM

LS HARRY & DRUMS

HARRY:

The hard physical conditions of soldiering in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries are shown in the entries of the Chelsea Pensioners discharge book. (READS) George Hawkins aged 19 served 1 year etc....

Incredibly, men did survive.

Andrew Robb of Preston enlisted in the 20th in that first great recruiting march in 1798 and fought with the colours right through the Napoleonic Wars to be discharged in May 1821 after 43 years of unbroken service

PAN DRUMS

Men not only survived, they showed themselves capable of great feats of valour.

Here in the Regiment's Medal Room are displayed crosses and medals from every possible campaign.

Perhaps the oddest distinction was conferred on the Regiment in 1820 when it arrived on St. Helena to guard the defeated Napoleon. Brooding over his misfortune, the dying ex-Emperor came

CAM

VISION

SOUND

On TK

to admire and befriend the officers
and men guarding him and presented
them with mementoes.

When the once-great general of the
French died on May 5th 1821, twelve
grenadiers of the Regiment carried
him to his grave

/BREAK RECORDING/

CAM

VISION

SOUND

SEQ. SCENE STUDIO

Plains of Waterloo

Roger F. Sola

52	4	BLACK SCREEN Z/O & PAN LEFT TO PROFILE CU ROGER	1. On the 16th day of June me boys 2. In flanders which we lay 3. Our bugles the alarm did Sound 4. Before the break of day 15" 5. The British Belgians Brunswickers 6. The Hanoverians too 7. All Brussels left that bitter night 8. For the Plains of Waterloo 30"
----	---	--	---

CHORUS IAN/RITA/STEVE

53	1	3-S IAN/RITA/STEVE Z/O & PAN RIGHT TO 4-S Z/I & CRAB LEFT TO MS STEVE	9. Ten thousand Prisoners we made Imperial Eagles too 10. Though Prisoners we made 11. There was more lay dead 12. On the plains of Waterloo 45" STEVE 13. The bloody fight it then began 14. The cannons they did road 15. We being short of cavalry 16. They pressed us f sore 17. Three British cheers we gave them 18. With volleys not a few 19. Which made them wish themsleves in France 20. And afar from Waterloo
----	---	---	--

11'15"

CHORUS

54 2 / 21. Ten thousand Prisoners we
 CENTRAL LOW ANGLE 3-S made Imperial Eagles too

22. Though Prisoners we made

23. There was more lay dead

24. On the plains of Waterloo

STEVE 1'30"

55 4 / 25. For full four hours or longer
 MS STEVE FRONTAL

26. We sustained the bloody fray

27. And during our long darksome
 night

28. Upon our arms we lay

29. The orders from our General

30. Next day we did pursue

31. We retired in files for near
 6 miles

32. To the plains of Waterloo

2'15"

CHORUS

56 1 / 33. Ten thousand Prisoners we
 4-S made Imperial Eagles too

34. Though Prisoners we made

35. There was more lay dead

36. On the plains of Waterloo

2'20"

57 4 / MCS STEVE FACING 37. Here's a health to James our
royal King

38; And long may he govern

39. Likewise the Duke of
Wellington

40. That noble son of Errin

41. Two years they added to our
time

42. With pay and pension too

43. And men we are recorded all

44. As the men of Waterloo.

BREAK RECORDING

SHOT CAM

VISION

SOUND

58

3

MS HARRY

POSITION H.

HARRY

The men who fought and won at Waterloo were treated like animals. Most of the time they had to forage for their food. With no medical care, many died from minor wounds left to go gangrenous.

The first barrack blocks were little more than stone prisons where wives and families lived among the men, their only privacy a blanket hung around the bed.

During the Napoleonic Wars, the Army had been so under strength that criminals had been drafted from jail, press gangs sanctioned and free commissions given to any man who brought in a hundred

recruits - with no questions asked!

The discipline applied to men like this was harsh in the extreme: one drummer of the Twentieth had 25,000 lashes in fourteen years - and lived to boast of it.

Perhaps the saddest figure was the old soldier worn out from years of campaigning

who returned to the village where he had grown up.

1'00

Second & then first paragraph
can be cut if short of time.

CAM

VISION

SOUND

STEVE SEATED A VOC/IAN GUITAR C/
 ROGER GUITAR E
THE VETERAN INTRO

- | | | | |
|----|---|---|---|
| 59 | 2 | LS STAGE HARRY
RIGHT F/G TRACK &
ZOOM IN TO 3-S | 1. 'Twas on one Sabbath morn the
bells did chime for Church |
| | | | 2. The young and gay were gathering
there around that rustic porch |
| | | | 3. There came an aged man in
soldier's garb was he |
| | | | 4. And gazing on that group he
cried, You all remember me |
| 60 | 4 | MS STEVE GUITAR IN
LEFT OF FRAME

Z/I TO LOSE GUITAR | / 5. The Veteran forgot, his friends
were past and gone |
| | | | 6. The manly forms around him there
as children he had known |
| | | | 7. He pointed to a spot where his
dwelling used to be |
| | | | 8. And turning round and smiling said,
You now remember me |
| 61 | 1 | 2-S ROGER & STEVE | / 9. Alas none knew him there He
pointed to a stone |
| | | | 10. On which a name he breathed was
traced, a name to them
unknown |
| | | | 11. And then the old man wept I'm
friendless now, said he |
| | | | 12. Where I had many a friend in
youth not one remembers me |
| 62 | 4 | MS STEVE
Z/O & CRANE DOWN TO
LOW ANGLE 4-S
(INC HARRY ON
RIGHT) | 13. The old man's heart seemed
broke, said he, This is my home |
| | | | 14. I hoped with friends to ends my
days, Alas, that hope has gone |
| | | | 15. He clutched the moss-grown
tomb, Without welcome death
th'art said he |
| | | | 16. Forgotten now by all on earth,
Oh God remember me |

T CAM

VISION

SOUND

63 3

MS HARRY

HARRY (POS F)

Gradually the soldiers' lot was improved, although flogging was not abolished until 1881

But in good conditions or bad, the Lancashire Fusiliers piled honour upon honour until on the proudest day of the Regiment's history at Gallipolli on 25th April 1915, it won six VC's before breakfast.

TK TITLES B/G VC

1/4" TAPE REPRISE "LANCS FUSILIER"
2 Verses and 2 Choruses playout

64 2

S/I CAPS

1. Script by Alan Bell
2. Narrator - Harry Boardman
3. Music by the Bluewater Folk
4. Recruiting Sergeant Roger Bourne
The Lad Alun Bond
5. Filming facilities by Regimental Museum Bury
XX Lancashire Fusiliers
6. Film Cameraman Mike Mulvihill Editor Derek Monk
7. Sound - Alan Fox
8. Lighting Tommy Mottram
9. Production team - Sue Jennings Oliver Morse
10. Produced by Douglas Boyd