

## GREEK CAMPAIGN

### Signalman Fred Bundy, RCS

No data other than his accreditation (amongst one or two other claimants) to have written "Calamity Bay" - thereby indicating an in-depth knowledge as to why they were there, how they got there and what happened next - to him and all the others who were captured or ordered to surrender. Ending up in Stalag XVIII A at Wolfsberg - though not proof positive - does fit the usual pattern of Greek Veterans.

#### CALAMITY BAY

Way down south in Calamity Bay,  
Sat 10,000 men who were trying to get away.  
The Navy came and took away the sick and the ill,  
While the rest of us crept back into the hill.  
Boom, Boom, Batter, Batter went the guns  
All day long as we lay perfectly still,  
Hidden in the ditches of Calamity Hill.

All next day they repeated the dose,  
The planes flew low and the bombs fell close.  
Nightfall came and we assembled in the Bay,  
But the ships that appeared all went away.  
Dit, Dit, Dit, Dat, Dit, Dit, Dit  
Dit, Dit, Dit, Dat, Dit, Dit, Dit  
Oh! Hark to the cry of the wailing morse,  
Where in the hell is the Royal Air Force?

Monday night was the finish of the fun,  
Cause as well as the ships came the ruddy Hun.  
Swim, said the Brigadier, swim if you like,  
But I've had enough and I'm going to hike.  
Bang, Bang, Crash, Smash, muck up MT  
Push, Shove, Splash, shove stuff in the sea.  
This we did without any fuss  
Cause we've got the Dunkirk habit with us.

Tuesday morn we were prisoners of war  
At least that's something we've never been before.  
Life since then hasn't been too sweet,  
With nothing to do and still less to eat.  
Sleep, sleep, eat a little then sleep more,  
Sleep, sleep, eat a little then sleep more.  
Each day passes in the same old way,  
To commemorate the chaos at Calamity Bay.