

Hats off to the Captain, we welcome him back,
Here's hoping that the course he took
Is all down pat in his little red book:
How to construct, how to destroy,
How to make Heine's work look like a toy.

"C" Company.

Say, Frankie, how many shots for a dime? Who
A runner? Sure, we've got a runner, one who can
shot the balloon, and what does the cook think about it?
lick spots off Tom Longboat. He beat a Fritzie pip-
squeak shell into his dugout the other night, and was in
bed and asleep when it landed.

Omni Vatsich is back again. When will he swim
next? I wonder if the petite bijou—petite chienne is
gassed!

Commanding Officer at the time of disbandment in May
last.

Lieut.-Col. J. L. H. Bogart reported from Corps to
assume command of the 7th. Colonel Bogart joined the
Overseas Forces in 1914, and is an old R.C.E. Officer.

Major Stuart is now back in his old position as
Second-in-Command, which carries with it much of the
general as well as the detail responsibility for the
engineering work done by the Battalion. While in
command of the Battalion, he never lost his hold upon
the purely engineering end of the work.

Killed in Action.

Within about a month the Battalion has lost three
of its officers by enemy action.

The first—Lieut. J. Spouse—was instantly killed by



We are wondering how the spud crops are this year
back of the line. We knew something ourselves last
year, but this year, well.

Poor old Fritz, in his dugout deep,
His glasses he can't find 'em.
When in we steal he'll run and squeal,
Leaving his "Lens" behind him.

What did Ham say when the Company Doc had him
up for three days?

Colonel Bogart's Battalion.

[Received too late for September Issue.]

Change in Command.

Since our last regular contribution appeared, the
7th C.E. Battalion has changed its command.

Lieut. W. B. Kingsmill, D.S.O., left the Battalion
on 30th July, and is now at his home in Canada, enjoy-
ing a whole-hearted family welcome from relatives and
friends.

Colonel Kingsmill brought the 123rd Canadian
Pioneer Battalion from Canada to England, and was its

a shell at Headquarters, when we were on the Neuville-
Vitasse sector. Mr. Spouse joined us when the Bat-
talion was out on rest, about six weeks previous to his
death, and was carrying on as Works Officer in Major
Stuart's absence on leave. He was a most likeable
officer, and had greatly endeared himself during the
short time he had been with us.

Lieut. R. M. Knowles was killed by a bomb from an
enemy plane on the night of 9th August. He came over
to France with the 123rd Canadian Pioneer Battalion
in March last year, and his death was keenly felt by his
old friends.

The third officer to pay the supreme price was Lieut.
D. M. Ewart. Having gained his commission in the
field in 1916, won the M.C., and authority for his
appointment to a captaincy, received just after his
death, one cannot but think that a bright and promising
career has had a tragic and pathetic ending.

On the Heels of "Heine."

The work the Battalion had to do during the month
of August has made everyone realise that the Corps is
now paying the full price of that long rest, when the