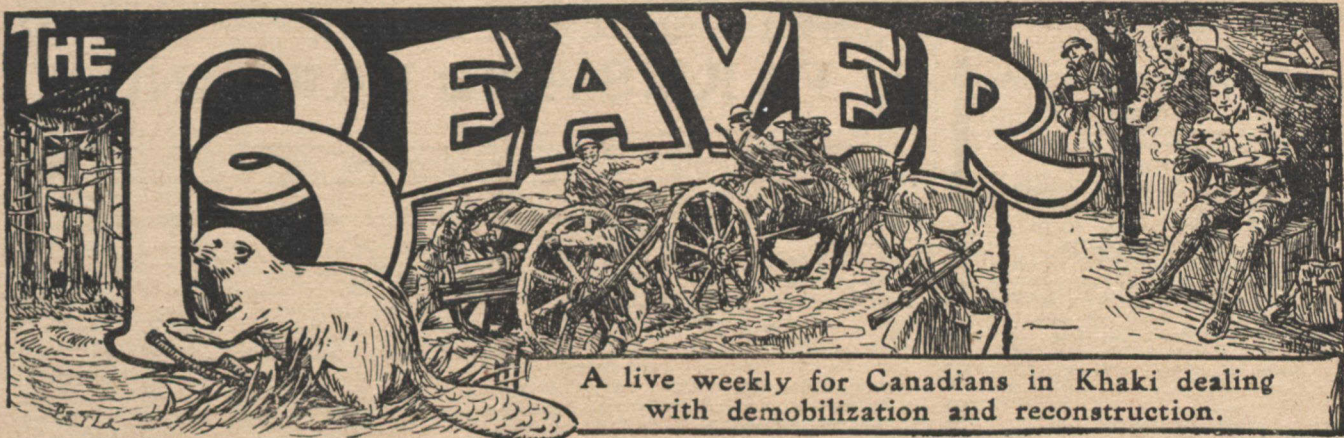


THE PAPER WITH SNAP IN IT!



A live weekly for Canadians in Khaki dealing with demobilization and reconstruction.

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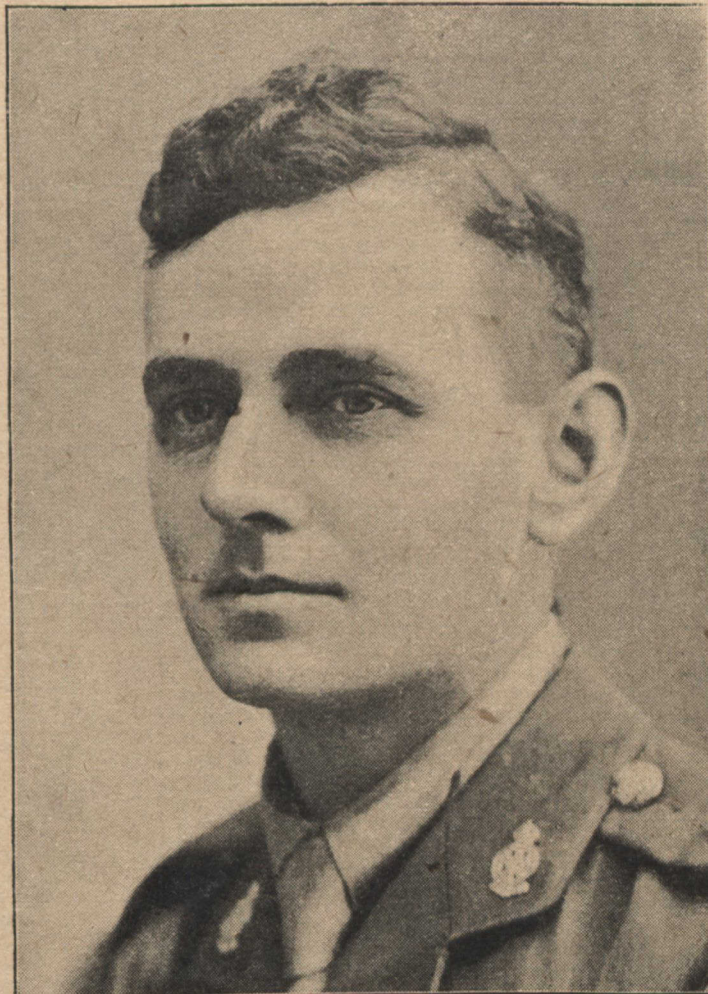
PRICE ONE PENNY (2 CENTS).

ALL great men are modest, but all modest men are not great. The bigger things a man may do, the smaller he often seems to himself to be. No man is a hero to his valet and few men are heroes to themselves. And this is particularly true of soldier heroes. The soldier can, single-handed or nearly so, capture 400 or 500 Germans. He can fearlessly jump into a trench full of Huns, he can ride down and sabre enemy gunners, and it is all in the day's work. But when he is asked to talk about himself he has nothing to say.

Captain George Burton McKean is one of this sort—one of the right sort. He wears the V.C., the M.C., and the M.M. The V.C.—that glorious emblem of valor—was won at Arras in April, 1918; the M.C. was annexed at Cagnicourt in September of the same year; while the M.M. was gained in March, 1917.

Capt. McKean is a fine type of English boy Canadianised. He was born in a typical provincial English town, Bishop Auckland, in Durham, and went to Canada as a youngster in 1902 to join his brother who had preceded him. He settled in Edmonton, Alberta. When war broke out he was a student at the University of Alberta, in his third year Arts course with a view to entering the teaching profession. Those who knew him best could have predicted with certainty a brilliant career for him as a soldier, for he was a Scoutmaster in charge of a troop attached to Robertson Presbyterian Church, played Soccer—inside left—with the University team, and was keen on all outdoor sports.

THE SCOUT V.C.



[Photo by

[Bassano

He came over as a sergeant with the 51st Battalion in 1916, and went to France as a private in the 14th early in June. When he won the M.M. at Bully-Grenay, near Lens, he had risen to the rank of Corporal and he was recommended for a commission which he obtained in April, 1917. The M.C. he won when in charge of a patrol engaged in scout duty, and on this occasion was wounded.

Capt. McKean is probably the only Scoutmaster actually employed in scouting to win the V.C. in the war. Though the incident which secured for him the Cross only resulted in a bruised nose, it was none the less an amazing feat. As the Captain has however just written a book which is to be published by the Oxford Press some time next month, the title of which is "Scouting Thrills," we are not allowed to pick the plum out of the cake by divulging the full nature of the exploit. But the official account on another page makes good reading.

The book which contains a foreword by General Sir Richard E. W. Turner, V.C., is a recital of Captain McKean's personal experiences as a scout with the Canadian Corps, covering a period of two years. It fascinatingly relates how the three decorations were won. As a book of adventure for boys it surpasses fiction and will especially gladden the heart of the Chief Scoutmaster, Sir Robert Baden-Powell.

Capt. McKean is at present in charge of the Bureau of Information of the Khaki University, at 31 Bedford Square, London, W.C. 1.

Beaver Gallery: No. 11.
 Captain G. B. McKEAN, V.C., M.C., M.M.