



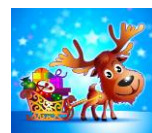
# Clan Munro Australia

Newsletter of the Clan Munro (Association) Australia

Volume 6 Issue 3 December 2009



Have you visited our Website at <http://clanmunroaustralia.org>



### This Month

Another Christmas is nearly upon us. Bet & I wish you all a very merry Christmas & a happy & successful New Year

I have been having an awful job trying to find why my grandfather would have received an unusual medal. In his service records I found this "Decorated by HRH the Duke of Albany (Regency Duke of Sax Coburg & Gotha) with the decoration "Silberne Medalles des S. Ernest" d. 20.8.10." If anyone out there can help, I would be most grateful.

Chat .....Page 1  
 Welcome .....Page 1  
 A Patterson/Munro Family Story .....Page 2  
 Toothpick City .....Page 4  
 Donald & Lauren Munro Page 5  
 Congratulations .....Page 6  
 Clan Gatherings .....Page 6  
 Vale .....Page 6  
 A Wee Laugh.....Page 7  
 Can You Help? .....Page 7  
 Membership .....Page 8

### Next Newsletter

We will have a description of a 1909 wedding.

I was to have the story of the Scottish Act of Remembrance in this newsletter but did not have room for it, so it will be in No 23

We will have some pics of Ben Wyvis & Foulis Castle.

And, hopefully, there will be more!

Don

You will all know by now that the Edinburgh Tattoo in Australia is on in February. There will be at least one Munro performing there – Elizabeth Munro Young will be there as a tenor drummer with the NSW Police pipe band – good luck Elizabeth.

In the last newsletter I apologised for not having a main story for the newsletter. Our new member Wendy Borchers provided me with one not long after she joined. Not only that, in her last paragraph she thanked two cousins for their help & one of them just happens to be my opposite number in New Zealand, Margaret Weeden – it is a small world.

In this newsletter we also have the story of Donald Munro & his son, Lauren. Our own members' stories are just as, or even more interesting than any I can find in books or on the internet, so why not let us read them? Please send me your own story (hobby or business) or your parents or grandparents story – don't keep them a secret – these stories need to be told.

Back in newsletter 16 we published a genealogy request from Barbara Stirling from New Zealand which was successful in finding her cousin David Wood from Canada. In newsletter 18 we published this success & in August this year I had an email from another cousin from New Zealand who had read No 18 on our website & wanted to be put in contact with her new found cousins. This just goes to show the importance of letting us know that contact has been made, for who knows who might be reading the following newsletters.

## Welcome To Our New Members

Welcome to our newest member Barnaby Wentworth Osborne Munro. Barnaby is not only our newest member, he is our youngest. He was christened only last month and is another member of the "Munros' Luck" family

Welcome also to Wendy Borchers. Wendy is an archives researcher with the ABC and a Research Fellow, National Film & Sound Archive, Canberra. If you look at the credits you will see her name on ABC programs such as Australian Story, 4 Corners, Centenary of Federation, The ABC of Our Lives (50 years of the ABC) and many others too numerous to mention. Wendy loves to write non fiction stories – has had one published & another to be published later this year – both by Catchfire Press. Wendy's ancestry is included in our first story on page 2.

Welcome back to Del Smith who left us for a short time but found that she could not live without us. Del has rejoined as a life member, so we will not lose her again! Del's ancestors form one of our Skye families and in Newsletter No 11 we published a lovely poem she wrote which showed the love she feels for that wonderful island.

## A Patterson/Munro Family History

This story is from Wendy Borchers and is a talk she gave at the Calrossy Old Girl's Union in March this year. This family begins with John/Jack Patterson from Glasgow who came to Australia in 1843 and Margaret Munro who arrived about the same time. There are many interesting parts to this story and there are some that we do not usually see - for example descriptions of the garden and the house. There is also a description of a wedding of the time but I have kept that for the next Newsletter. If anyone can name the strange fish that lived in the hot water, please let me know.

The name Calrossy has always been part of me,



especially when I moved with mum, dad, my big brother, John and our Scottish terrier, Sandy Mactavish, from Harbord, in

Sydney, to Warkworth, near Singleton, in the Hunter Valley in 1949 and my mother immediately named our 20-acre hobby-farm after her Patterson family's home in Tamworth. I was to discover that, 30 years after we had left the district, the house on the hill overlooking the Cockfighter Creek, was still known as Calrossy by the locals. Maintaining the family tradition, our semi-detached place in Crows Nest proudly bears the name too.

Only recently, when sifting through boxes of treasures for possible Calrossy memorabilia for my talk tonight, I unearthed the following jotting my mother, May D'Arcy Borchers, nee Willis, had written, circa 1982 when she was living in Melbourne:

*"Down Memory Lane*

*My earliest memory is of the death of my grandfather Patterson – I was only three at the time, but I can clearly remember being taken to Tamworth by my mother (also May Willis), with my brother, John, then a baby in arms and trying to make my grandfather speak to me, but then being told he had gone to Heaven.*

*I was to have many years of association with Calrossy, my mother's old home, as it was later sold to the Church of England to become a girls' school. I was one of the original pupils there, where I remained for five years.*

*My school years were very happy ones, although I had very little home life. Except for school holidays, I did not see my father or brother (mum's mother died of 'acute nephritis' in 1919). The latter also went to boarding school at Yanco Educational College.*

*I was fortunate in having some good friends at school, especially one, Rita Greenaway, who has kept in touch with me all these years. I visited her home at 'Rowena' several times and have many happy memories of those visits. There were several 'bore drains' on the property and the artesian water was practically boiling when it reached the surface. Naturally this part of the property was securely fenced to prevent injury to the sheep. Small fish came up from the underground stream; these creatures were bright red and had no eyes. How they lived in such hot water is, in*

*my opinion, of nature's wonders. As the water ran along the drain, the fish died!*

*Unfortunately, the water in the artesian basin is being rapidly depleted, far too many bores have been sunk – goodness knows how the farmers will manage without this life-giving source, certainly they will not be able to farm any animals, as they do at present!*

*When my father was transferred to Leeton as the Manager of the Bank of New South Wales, in 1925, I left 'Calrossy' and spent a year at Shirley College in Edgecliff (another boarding school)."*



Here, frustratingly, the reminiscence ends, if only she had continued, but as mum would have enjoyed pointing out to me *if wishes were horses, beggars would ride!* Mum would have been 99 on February 20 this year, having been born in Tamworth in 1910, the year of Halley's Comet!

My mother's grandfather, John Patterson, who had flaming red hair, and a handsome red beard met his future wife, Charlotte McNaught, on a Cobb & Co coach

*".....on a Cobb & Co coach journey..."*

journey en route to Tamworth in 1876. Charlotte, aged 17, was travelling up to Tamworth to house-keep for her brother, Alexander, who had recently been appointed as headmaster of the National (Primary) School

there. When Charlotte re-joined the coach in Singleton (as one version of family folklore has it) after an overnight rest, John Patterson, another passenger, was asked by a mutual friend to please look after Charlotte for the rest of the long journey north, after which he was often heard to say *"My dear, I've been looking after you ever since."*

Tough luck for Alexander McNaught, who would have needed to find himself another housekeeper!

John and Charlotte were married in October, 1877, in Araluen, a beautiful valley where gold had been discovered, near Braidwood in NSW. Charlotte's father, Thomas McNaught, from Paisley in Glasgow, Scotland originally, was a teacher there. Unfortunately devastating floods over the years have washed away any evidence of the thriving community Araluen once was, so the family has no photographs of this period of our history.

John Patterson was one of Tamworth's most successful early solicitors. He was born in Maitland in 1847 and after serving his articles there with a local firm, was admitted to the legal profession in December,

1869. His father, also named John Patterson, always known as Jack, was born near Glasgow, Scotland in 1814 and had migrated to Australia on the good ship *Hives*, arriving in Sydney on 5 August, 1843, as unassisted steerage passenger. Jack Patterson lived in Sydney for a time and it was there that he married Margaret Munro on 22 March, 1844, who had arrived on the ship *Mary Ann*, at around the same time. The couple soon moved to West Maitland, where they lived for many years and where all their children were born. A lane off High Street bears the family name in their honour.

John Patterson Junior and his new bride, Charlotte, set up house in a rented cottage in Bridge Street, West Tamworth, not far from St Paul's Church. It was there that the first of their ten children was born.

As his legal practice developed, John Patterson began to acquire real estate in Tamworth. Before long, he owned an entire block, bounded by Napier, Bourne, Raglan and Brisbane Streets, with the exception of just one allotment. In 1878, he built a single-storey, brick home, facing Brisbane Street, just down from Raglan Street and named it *Calrossy* after a property with which his family had been associated in Scotland. (One day I will learn the origin of the name, but at the moment it eludes me)

My great-grandfather used the rest of his large East



The Patterson Family

Tamworth block to develop extensive gardens and in time, a profitable horticultural business. He employed a number of gardeners and the grounds soon became one of the

"sights" of Tamworth. The newspaper *The Tamworth Observer* in June, 1883, described his gardens as "magnificent" with over 200 roses, 600 bulbs, orange trees, bush houses and "plants for sale at below Sydney prices". A number of different varieties of grapes were grown and in the vegetable garden there were "cabbages eighteen inches across and gigantic cauliflowers". The same paper, six months earlier, in December, 1882, had advertised that Patterson's gardens had various types of plants in earthenware pots, priced from seven shillings per dozen.

In 1885, when a bore was sunk on Pattersons' land to provide a permanent water supply for the garden, details of the operation were faithfully recorded by the *Tamworth Observer*. To 28 feet, clay and boulders, small supply of brackish water; to 60 feet, hard, bluish slate; to 83 feet, clay, gravel, sand & quartz; to 91 feet, permanent water, good supply by windmill.

On 18 October, 1888, solicitor William Smith made the following entry in his diary: At 4.30 pm, strolled up to *Calrossy* and had delightful hour and a half among the roses with Mrs Patterson. Very kind and very nice.

By 1898, John Patterson's garden included a section of almost one hectare, which had been established as an orchard. It was bordered by orange trees and contained alternate rows of peaches, apricots, cherries, nectarines and the choicer varieties of pears and apples. There were even some loquats among his fruit trees of every description.

A second storey, along with a cedar staircase, costing 600 pounds, was added to *Calrossy* in 1896. Members of the family recall that people used to come from far and wide to admire the vista from the top storey front veranda. In those days there was an unrestricted view extending as far as the river flats and Paradise Gardens.

In 1978 I was in Tamworth to see a friend in hospital, but had arrived too early for visiting hours. Having an hour or so to kill, I spent this time in the office of the *Northern Daily Leader* as I always

“.....a huge social event.....”

suspected there would be a description of my grandparents' wedding within its pages and having the date of this momentous occasion certainly assisted greatly in my quest. As it

turned out, my search was rewarded with pure gold. The wedding must have been a huge social event in Tamworth in the first decade of the new century, so it is so disappointing that there are no known photographs. Maybe there were no photographers in the town who possessed the necessary flash equipment for a night shoot. (*The wedding will be in the April Newsletter – ED*)

Thanks are due to my sister-in-law, Kathleen Borchers, who recorded mum's memories of *Calrossy* in a document she wrote for her children in 1983 called *Looking Back ... at the people who made you what you are*". Thanks to Kate, we have a vivid description of the interior of the Patterson homestead:

*Calrossy* was a most elegant home. On the ground floor it had a dining room with an extremely long table: a study: drawing room with a red velvet suite (children were only allowed to go to the door and peep into the room). There was a lounge-room opposite the drawing room. There were beautiful stained-glass windows, a big hall and a huge kitchen, which had a large stove with a range and water-heating device. The water was pumped up by windmill from the well at the back door, which produced a never-ending supply of icy cold water. There was a big back verandah. A room was underneath the stairs, and a bedroom was next to the kitchen.

The front and side verandahs were completely tiled with Italian mosaics with the name "Calrossy" set in the tiles at the front door. Upstairs there was a big bathroom with a commode, so it would not be necessary to go downstairs at night; a very large main bedroom, plus another 5 bedrooms upstairs. A balcony was constructed around the upper floor with doors out from the bedrooms.

Servants' quarters were out the back. Servants comprised of a cook, two helpers, an upstairs and a downstairs maid. There were stables at the back of the house and a groom was hired to look after the horses, as well as the sulky and carriage. Charlotte Patterson later had an electric car, which was driven by the groom via a handle."

Charlotte Patterson was, from all accounts, a very charming woman, who lived to be 85, passing away in Brisbane in 1943. Her husband, John, was a very quiet, reserved man, who died in the early hours of 13 June, 1913, following a heart attack. Charlotte and a number of their children continued to live in the house until her sons, John & Guthrie were married. A home was built

for each of them on the *Calrossy* site. Mrs Patterson moved out of her family home around 1920 and later moved to Brisbane where her unmarried daughter, Charlotte Calrossy, worked as a teacher. As I'm sure you are all aware, the Parish Council of St John's Church purchased the former Patterson home in 1923, using it as headquarters of the Tamworth Church of England Girls' School, which it had established in 1919.

I would like to credit to my mother's cousins, Nancy Endacott (daughter of Aily Patterson) and Margaret Weeden (*Calrossy Old Girl* and daughter of Guthrie Patterson) for reigniting my interest in the Patterson family history after my mother had passed away in 1982.

Thank you for having me tonight, I have enjoyed the experience very much. Wendy Borchers 18/03/09

## *Toothpick City*

*Don Munro from Queensland hunts me up some strange items. He saw this one in a newspaper & sent it to me – I contacted the artist Stan Munro and asked his permission to use the article & some pics. He readily agreed and asked the question "So now you have to tell me... any crazy Munros down there like me?" I told him that we have a couple agricultural pilots & they are pretty crazy but if you know of any other crazy Munros (in a nice way of course) I would love to hear about them. Check out <http://www.toothpickcity.com/> for a slide show of Stan's amazing work.*

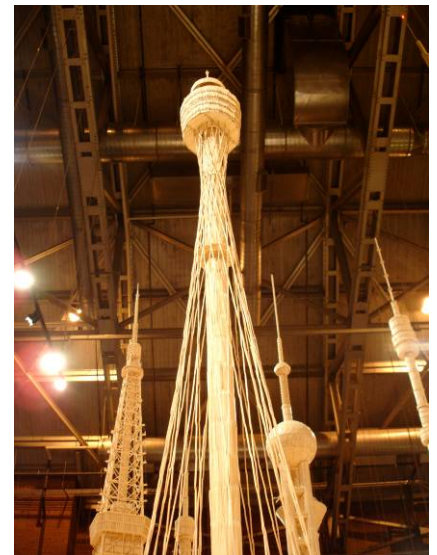
Stan Munro used more than 170 litres of glue as he worked full time on buildings such as Big Ben, Tower Bridge and The Vatican. He has also recreated Sydney's Opera House, the Taj Mahal and Cutty Sark in 1:164 scale.



The married 38-year-old can take anything from one day to six months to make each building with the majority of his time going into research.

He downloads as many technical drawings and satellite images as possible from the internet and scales the rest himself.

Stan's buildings are largely hollow, with just a few structural supports - also made from the toothpicks he buys direct from a wholesaler.



The larger models are made in separate pieces so they can be moved with less hassle.

Stan continues to work on his models at the Museum of Science and Technology in Syracuse, New York, United States.

His latest exhibition, called *Toothpick City II - Temples and Towers*, features more than 40 famous religious and tall buildings from around the world.

He has been working on it for four years and it is due to be completed in December.

He has built structures out of toothpicks since his school days when he was asked to build a 6-inch tall structure that could hold an egg.

His was so strong it could hold his desk.

He combined his childhood passion of toothpicks with his more adult interest in architecture in 2003, following three months of unemployment.

His first *Toothpick City*, called *History of Skyscrapers*, was sold to a museum in Mallorca, Spain. It took two years to build and has 50 buildings.

Stan said: "Toothpick City was so much fun to build I decided to build another one. This one is bigger and much more detailed.

"I want this exhibit to be a celebration of religious diversity, architectural achievement and historical accuracy - or just 'wow, that's a lot of toothpicks'.

"No one has built all these buildings to the same scale and put them side by side before - let alone out of toothpicks.

"I really wanted to see what it would look like.

"If you can't travel the world, I want people to see this exhibit and think they just did.

"I'd much rather be known as an architectural historian than an artist."

**Donald and Lauren Munro**

The more contact I have with our members, the more I am amazed at what they have done with their lives. This month we have the story (or more correctly, a small part of the story) of Donald (Darby) Munro from Forbes and his son Lauren. The story is from the Pacific Flyer magazine. Rob Tomlinson wrote the article and has kindly given me permission to reprint it here.



Left  
Darby who flew solo at 20 years of age in 1956 (inset) and the versatile Snow Air Tractor 301 600 hp radial engine



Right  
Lauren and the Dromader MI8B with 1,000hp radial engine

The weather was atrocious all weekend and not a hangar door opened.

This week we introduce an esteemed member of the Forbes Flying Club since around 1970 Donald John "Darby" Munro has been a strength and great member of the club together with his son Lauren. This family with Darby's wife Gayle as their coordinator has run an aerial agricultural business at Forbes for nigh on forty years.

Darby was granted his wings at the Darling Downs Aero Club in 1955 in a Tiger Moth; his father was the Manager of the General Store at Inglewood Qld.

Darby quickly progressed into being an Ag pilot and at Taroom in 1960 aged 24, when spraying cotton the Tiger Moth, 130hp with 150kg load, developed problems; crashed and burnt. Darby was badly burnt and spent 12 months in hospital. Then on recovering flew for Hazelton's at Cudal before starting his own business at Forbes in 1970.

He has flown and owned many types of aircraft, both Ag machines and light aircraft in his career. Cessna Ag Wagons, 230hp, Piper Pawnee, 235hp, Piper Pawnee super brave, 400hp engine, but the love of his life was his Cessna 185, 300hp a tail dragger with lots of get up and go. He loved deep sea fishing and if fortune could have seen a pair of floats on this machine he would have been in heaven.

In between seasons Darby worked all around Australia piloting other peoples Ag machines in agriculture, fire fighting, search and rescue and flood relief. He is very well known and is received as ever a

*“...the Tiger Moth crashed and burnt....”*

gentleman and a remarkable pilot. In 1982 he was president of the Aerial Agricultural Association of Australia (AAAA) and steered the AAAA through that terrible drought. The Association's mission is to promote a sustainable aerial agricultural industry based on the professionalism of operators, pilots and staff and the pursuit of industry best practice.

Time waits for no man, Darby's health and age has grounded him but as always he has been and is a bundle of wisdom and help to other pilots and to his son Lauren. Lauren like his Dad is a superb pilot, a most humble and gentle man.

Agricultural aircraft pilots are highly trained and licensed, and can only be described as professional applicators. To obtain an Ag rating a pilot must first obtain a commercial license and then attend a school approved and supervised by the Civil Aviation Safety Authority (CASA) for an intensive agricultural flying and theory course with constant examinations.

Lauren attended Forbes High School then on to Queensland University at Gatton, Qld for his Associate Diploma in Agricultural.

He was caught up in the Bali tragedy and was

*“....he was caught up in the Bali tragedy.....”*

awarded the Star of Courage by His Excellency the Governor-General Major General Michael Jeffery, AC, CVO, MC for the extreme effort he gave.

Lauren, Darby's only son, flies the bigger and more powerful machines, their versatile Snow Air Tractor 301 from Texas with a radial Pratt and Whitney (P&W) 600hp engine with 1200kg load. The Dromader MI8B manufactured in Poland by PZL- Miele with 1,000hp radial engine and a 2500kg load. Both these aircraft fly at speeds of

193kmh, burn 170 and 240 litres/hour respectively, use big dollars in maintenance and cost hundreds of thousands of dollars to buy.

Science has come to this type of flying with the advent of the Global Positioning System (GPS), and eliminated the need for human ground markers. Based on references transferred by a series of satellites orbiting the earth on a 24-hour basis, the GPS allows Ag pilots to calculate their exact position through an on-board computer. Using a minimum of four satellites, the computer can be used for pre-flight planning, in-flight guidance and recording flight path data for later evaluation.

However, the GPS satellite constellation, on its own, could not provide sufficiently accurate guidance to Ag aircraft due to various errors in accuracy that could vary from 20 to 100 metres. To overcome these errors, differential correction came into being. This system uses a fixed reference point to compare the computed GPS position with a fixed reference station and then calculates the actual error in the GPS system. Once this is calculated, it is transmitted to the aircraft via a separate satellite to the aircraft on board computer and applied to the aircraft position, updated at 5 times per second. (Source - AAAA)



***Congratulations***

*A very proud Dave Munro from Western Australia sent me this*

We've had a great new addition to our part of the Clan. My son Russell and his lovely wife Belinda had a baby boy, Ewan Paul Munro, born on 18 Aug, 2009. He is my first grandchild.

On the right we have Greg & Kathryn Brain's son - Lachlan Scott Ossian Munro Brain – what a grand name! Greg & Kathryn have had a tough year – their house burned down and Kathryn's Dad died – but with the spirit of their ancestors, they have bounced back, are into their new house and are rebuilding their lives.



***Clan Gatherings – Scotland, New Zealand, Australia and the USA***

There was not a big contingent at the International Clan Gathering in Edinburgh but the Munros were there as you can see from this photo from the Rampant Scotland website.



Our New Zealand cousins had a great time at the Paeroa Games in February 2009

Bet & Don at the Armadale WA Gathering November 2009

The Munro tent at the Washington Gathering 2009

***Vale***

Margaret Weeden my opposite number in New Zealand sent this. "Sadly my husband Ed passed away peacefully on August 12th 2009. At last Ed can rest in peace. It has been a long journey for him. I would not wish this suffering on any one. Ed was a special person and he will be missed dearly." You might remember I included a piece about Ed's involvement in the construction of the Sydney Opera House and a little of his career in Newsletter No 19

## *A Wee Laugh*

A Scottish grandma and her grandson are at the beach. He's playing in the water, she is standing on the shore not wanting to get her feet wet, when all of a sudden, a huge wave appears from nowhere and crashes directly onto the spot where the boy is wading.

The water recedes and the boy is no longer there, he was swept away.

The grandma holds her hands to the sky, screams and cries: "Lord, how could you? Haven't I been a wonderful grandmother? Haven't I been a wonderful mother? Haven't I given to charity? Haven't I tried my very best to live a life that you would be proud of?"

A voice booms from the sky, "All right already!"

A moment later another huge wave appears out of nowhere and crashes on the beach. As the water recedes, the boy is standing there. He is smiling and splashing around as if nothing had ever happened.

The voice booms again, "I have returned your grandson. Are you satisfied?"

To which she responds, "He had a hat."

## *Can You Help?*

*Check my note on page one. Please let us know if you have success in finding a relative so that I can mention it in a follow up newsletter. We have had success with additional contacts from that follow up message.*

Jillian Mills is searching for information and family connections to Henry Munro c1825. He was born in Glasgow to Allan Munro & Margaret Pinder. He migrated to Australia about 1850 and married Isabella L Downie-Pegg & lived in the Newtown area of Sydney NSW. You can contact Jillian at [jilly\\_m@hotmail.com](mailto:jilly_m@hotmail.com)

Rowena Emerson says – "I have managed to trace my family to as far back as my gr.gr. grandfather & then all information stops. He was William Grant Munro b. 1831 d.1897 & was from Duthill, Inverness-shire, Scotland. As a young man he went to the goldfields in Victoria, where he met & married Lavannah Louise Martin of Spring Bar, Tasmania. I would love to know more about William Munro's life & family before he came to Australia. I am also trying to get any information on my mother's brother, we think he came to Australia in or around 1978 to Sydney after that there has been no news, his name is Maxwell Carrington Munro. It is thought he was ill but we don't know if he is still alive or not, his b/day is 26th January 1929 I think." You can contact Rowena at [rickymae11@hotmail.com](mailto:rickymae11@hotmail.com)

Diana Williams sends this – "George Munro, a boot or shoemaker & Mary Thompson were married in Gorbals, Lanarkshire on June 15, 1833. Their daughter Catherine (Diana's grt grandmother) was born in Edinburgh on April 25, 1834 and she emigrated to Australia about 1846 at the age of 12. Diana does not know if Catherine came to Australia with her father or with some other family member/s. She married William Wenban in Sydney in 1851 aged 17." You can contact Diana at [dianawilliams07@gmail.com](mailto:dianawilliams07@gmail.com)

Brian Knight tells us that Catherine Munro was b: 1841 and married Abraham Swadling 1n 1864. She died in 1901 in Glebe NSW. Her parents were Hugh Munro and Catherine McVicar. Catherine and Abraham were Brian's G G Grandparents. He does not know if Catherine was born in Australia but does know that Abraham came to Australia on the 11 Dec 1838. Contact Brian at [brianknight@y7mail.com](mailto:brianknight@y7mail.com)

Graeme Day is descended from Donald Munro who came to Australia from Scotland sometime before 1873. We know this because that was the year he married Sarah Jane Purchase in Australia. They lived firstly at Woodend in Victoria and later moved to Richmond. They had 10 children - Charles Wallace Munro: b: 19/02/1883

James Alexander Munro b: 1874; Henry Munro: b: 1875; Ann Priscilla Munro: b: 1876; George John Munro: b: 1878; Bessie Jane Munro: b: 1879; Donald William Munro: b: 1881; Albert Lachlan Munro: b: 1884; Margaret Munro: b: 1887; Cath Mary Munro: b: 1888

Charles Wallace Munro b.1883 married Rose Edith Miles & they had three children; William Donald 1903, Charles Henry Wallace Munro 1905 & Gordon Linsay Munro 1913. Charles Henry Wallace Munro b: 31/08/1905 d: 8/03/1989 – he was a builder & in 1903 he married Elma Gurtrude Veronica Cahill b: 10/11/1908 at Marnoo, (daughter of James Laurence Cahill & Margaret Drew) d: 18/11/1950. Their daughter, Margaret Rose Munro: b: 2/05/1933, at Kyabram, Victoria is Graeme Day's mother. Margaret Rose Munro's siblings are Charles William Gordon Munro: Kenneth John Munro b and Dorothy Mary Munro. You can contact Graeme on [gday777@dodo.com.au](mailto:gday777@dodo.com.au)

Jennifer Borchers does not know anything about her Munro family and would love to make connect with them. Her mother was born Joyce Munro on the 21st march, 1930 to Alexander John Walter Munro and Mary Ellen Woodward nee Gascoyne and was their only child. Her father was previous married to Eva Mary Davis and they had the following children: Amy, Alexander, Stephen, Sydney, Eva, Leslie, Vida, Yvonne, Norma and Verna and another male child deceased. Her parents were living at Tuncurry NSW when she was born. Her father died 30 June 1942 and is buried in the Dawson River general cemetery, Taree next to his son Alexander who died on 26 may, 1957.

If you know anything about the Munro side of the family please contact Jennifer on [spookie1939@yahoo.com.au](mailto:spookie1939@yahoo.com.au)

Tom Thorne writes – “I am a descendant of Duncan Munro (1790-1882) born in Inveraray and the Munros of Drimfern and Tullich farms we find in the 1779 Duke of Argyll's Estate Census that takes us back to 1691 in the Glenaray. Duncan's son Archibald Munro (1825-?) is the father of my gggrandmother Janet Munro (1858-1898). My grandfather was Andrew Mitchell Munro (1879-1948) born in Govan. My mother, Jean Kerr Munro (1906-1975) is his daughter. My gggrandmother's sister Agnes Munro (1855-1945) married James Broadfoot (1858-1931) and started a family first in Scotland and later in Australia. The Broadfoots were in the shipping business in Queensland. In short I am looking now for information sources in Australia. Another branch of my family came out from Scotland after WWII and lives in Tasmania.” Contact Tom at [tomthorne@cogeco.ca](mailto:tomthorne@cogeco.ca)

Dan Burford writes – “Jane Munro b1864 & married George Williams b1859, Launceston, Tasmania in 1885 They had seven children, three born before m1885 including Emma May Williams who was the eldest, b1878, and married, Edward Lawrence Martin b1870, Mersey ,Tasmania in 1899, children not listed, one should be named, Thelma Marie Martin, my Grandmother. I can't find Jane's parents who could be the original settlers from Scotland but Munro settlements to Tasmania started around the 1830's.” Contact Dan at [ultrahomeimp@gmail.com](mailto:ultrahomeimp@gmail.com)

Warren Embury writes – “I saw your query on DNA about Munro's, do they have any connection with the Gardiner family of Gisborne in Victoria? I only ask this as I know one Munro who is related like I am into that family, I might add the Gardiners still reside and still own a garage and service station there, and also the local historical group is active and cooperative. I and Paul Munro have photos of family members like Duncan and Bailee Munro and Kinnard and Joan Munro, our trees blend about 1900s. Paul has a huge gedcom file on Munros.” Contact Warren on [wembury@westnet.com.au](mailto:wembury@westnet.com.au)

Michelle Brendish asks – “Hi there my name is Michelle Munro I am looking for information on the Munro Family for a family tree. We are descendants of Donald Alexander Munro born on the 10th 1891 he died 06.06.1976 - he married Dorothy Elizabeth Buchan died in 1968. Their children were: Blanch Munro, Allan Munro, Donald Munro, Flora Munro, and Jean Munro. I wonder if you could point me in the right direction to find information.” If you can do that, contact Michelle at [shellbrendish@exemail.com.au](mailto:shellbrendish@exemail.com.au)

## Membership

As requested, I have included our membership fees in case you would like to upgrade or perhaps give a prospective member an indication of our fees. This is not a request for fees; I will contact you when yours are due.

Annual Membership:	\$25.00	Spouse or children of member under 18 years	\$8.00**
Three Years:	\$55.00	Spouse or children of member under 18 years (3 years)	\$20.00**
Ten Years:	\$160.00	Spouse or children of member under 18 years (10 years)	\$70.00**

Life Membership is calculated according to age as follows: -

Up to Age 40:	3 X 10 Year Dues	\$480.00
Age 40 to 50:	2 X 10 Year Dues	\$320.00
Age 50 to 60:	1½ X 10 Year Dues	\$240.00
Age 60 and over:	Same as 10 Year Dues	\$160.00
Age 80 and over	Half Ten Year Dues	\$80.00

\* The fees charged include membership of our parent organisation in Scotland

\*\* Correspondence from Clan Munro (Association) Australia will only be sent to the full member

*Clan Munro (Association) Australia  
Newsletter*

### Sender

Don Munro  
18 Salter Road  
Mt Nasura WA 6112  
Phone 08 9390 7643  
[dmun1249@bigpond.net.au](mailto:dmun1249@bigpond.net.au)

The stories printed in this newsletter are as presented by the writers and are accepted by the editor on that basis. Where necessary they have been abridged to fit the newsletter.