



Clan Munro Australia

Newsletter of the Clan Munro (Association) Australia

Volume 9 Issue 2

August 2012

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

Chat

What a lot has been happening at Foulis over the past few months. There was the birth of Leyla Roslyn Munro of Foulis to Finnian & Ohma Munro Yr of Foulis on Feb, 9 and Hamish Ernie to Henry & Isabella (Munro) Blake on April 19. There was also a wedding this year between Chief Hector's nephew, William Betts Donaldson and Alice Clarinda Edith Foster at Park House in Aberdeenshire on the 5th May. His younger brother Robert John Donaldson will marry Caroline Louise Swann from Brisbane, at Foulis Castle 29th December 2012. I have included a page of pics of the Foulis cousins

In July 2011 Arch Highland archaeologists led a Dig on the possible Foulis Motte, 500 yds from Foulis Castle, by the Foulis Burn. Sarah Munro of Foulis participated in the Dig for a couple of weeks as a UHI student. In August a George III Bullhead coin was found. This coin was minted 1816 & 1817 but was removed from circulation in 1818 because it's unflattering representation of the king caused a public outcry. In November a shoe buckle was found perhaps from the late 1800s to early 1900s before shoe laces were used. In March this year three musket balls were found – who knows how they were used. Perhaps by soldiers during the Jacobite rebellion, or maybe even by poachers. Check the Arch Highland archaeologists website www.archhighland.org.uk

In June Bet & I along with members Craig Carter, Robin Nettleton, Pauline (Munro) Edwards & her daughter Pauline Blake attended the "Kirking of the Tartan" in Perth. At 11.30AM there was a march of the clans to the church & after the service we had an excellent lunch. Entertainment was by the Perth Police Pipe band and a lovely display of country dancing. We had an "Address to the Haggis" followed by a tasting together with the traditional neeps & tatties - but no dram!! As we were leaving one of the pipers asked me what tartan I was wearing – when I replied Munro, he said that he had played the pipe tune "Munro Salute" in many competitions & had won often. He even sang us a wee bit of the tune – a grand end to a lovely day.

On Friday of that week Bet & I went to morning tea with the two Paulines I mentioned above, together with their cousin Ray Morris and of course the family tree came out & the morning tea stretched well into the afternoon!! This interesting Munro family were early settlers in Braybrook (now part of Sunshine) so I am sure our Victorian members will know the area. The two blocks that the brothers owned are currently being subdivided into a land release called River Valley. Many interesting stories came from the 96 years young Pauline & her daughter. I will print the story of a family wedding in the next newsletter & I might manage to squeeze a short report from the Sunshine Advocate 1933 of Pauline senior's uncle. If the two Paulines sound a bit familiar, some of you might remember that I used the story of Pauline Edward's husband Jim "Ringer" Edwards in Newsletter 19. In Neville Shute's "A Town Like Alice," the books hero Joe Harman, was based on Jim's the war time experiences.

Welcome To Our New Members

Our newest member is Donald Munro AM from Brisbane, who traces his family back to James Munro in Caithness prior to 1820. I will include that story in the next Newsletter. Don has had a very interesting life and career and I have included a brief description of that later in this issue.

I hope you are saving up for the next Clan Gathering in 2014!!

This Month

Chat	Page 1
Welcome.....	Page 1
Our Expanding First Family.....	Page 2
A Scandanavian Munro....	Page 4
A Munro Country Visit....	Page 4
Colin Munro AM.....	Page 5
Donald Munro AM.....	Page 5
Anzac Day 2012.....	Page 6
Shinty.....	Page 6
Old Obituaries.....	Page 7
Battle of Clachnaharry.....	Page 7

Next Newsletter

In our next newsletter we will have the story of why Sir Robert Munro the 4th Baron of Foulis almost did not marry his sweetheart.

The story of James "Johnty" Johnstone. Johnty is not a Munro but is the uncle of a Munro & that's close enough. It shows the versatility of our ancestors when they travelled abroad.

We will have a description of a Munro wedding – the one I mention in "Chat."

A Munro Elopement – that's a first!!

And, hopefully, there will be more!

Don

The Foulis Cousins

Our Foulis family is expanding so here are a few pics of the bonnie babies along with two of their Australian cousins & one from London



Leyla Roslyn Munro born Feb 9, 2012
Daughter of Finnian & Ohma Munro Yr of Foulis



Hamish Ernie Blake, born April 19, 2012 son of
Henry & Isabella (Munro) Blake



Hector & his wee sister Leyla - don't
they look like bundles of mischief?



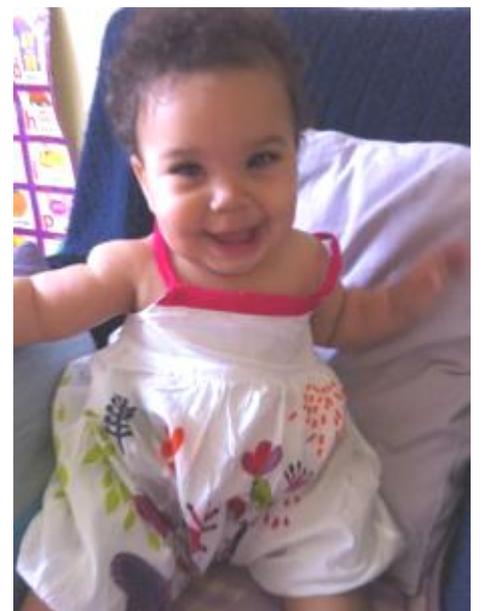
Hamish & Leyla with a very happy Auntie Aline



Australian cousin Archie William
Connor aged 30 months



Australian cousin Felix Munro
Connor aged 12 months



London cousin Sophia Iris Marion
Kassime – born August 30, 2011

A Scandinavian Munro

It is not just our first family that has been busy for we have another Scandinavian Munro, Sienna Arielle born in Oslo on 21 April, 2012 to Anja-Lise and Rune Munro-Omdahl. Sienna Arielle is the first granddaughter for Don & Remy Munro from Brisbane.

Munro Country Visit

In December 2011, Belinda Munro-Latham and family, husband Derrick, children Hannah and Phillip spent some time in Munro Country as part of their overseas holiday. This is the excellent article Belinda wrote for us. Belinda's father David & her aunt Andrea Biddolph are Clan members.

"Oh, no! Someone beat me to it again!" was my constant refrain during our time in Scotland. I must have visited at least 10 tartan stores across the United Kingdom and every single one was sold out of Munro tartan scarves.

In December 2011 my husband, children and I travelled from our home in Sydney to Inverness, Scotland via Edinburgh as part of an extended European holiday. Although I had been to the United Kingdom I had never been to Scotland before and, as I am interested in genealogy, I wanted to see the part of Scotland from which my father's family had come. Our branch of the Munro family was from Dingwall, a small town north of Inverness. I wanted to visit Foulis Castle as well as Culrain and Kincardine, areas with family connections. I had been waiting a very long time to go to Foulis. I have been interested in genealogy since primary school, sharing this interest with one of my aunts. My parents visited Foulis Castle about 17 years ago and I was eager to go too.

The extreme weather the north Scotland can experience in winter coupled with our unfamiliarity with the area had us concerned as to how to get the most out of our two day stay in Inverness. My father spotted an advertisement in the Clan Munro Australia online magazine for a local tour guide, George Munro, so I decided to book George's services for the two days. This proved to be an excellent decision as, via email, George helped us with many things – trains, accommodation, restaurants, local attractions and so on.

We travelled from Edinburgh to Inverness on the train. George had advised us which train to catch as they weren't all direct. British trains are just wonderful! When you travel first class you get the use of free Wi-Fi as well as free drinks and snacks for the journey. The train was most comfortable and clean and the views from the train were magnificent.

The long awaited day finally arrived and on our first full day in Inverness we set off at 9am with George to discover the Munro Country. Our first stop was The Storehouse Foulis (built 1790 and beautifully restored by the local Clan Munro Association), which is a museum where the Munros used to store grain they had farmed before selling it. It is in a beautiful location just outside of Dingwall and right on Cromarty Firth. Inside a building called

The Rent House there is an excellent exhibition on the history of clans, what life was like then and some Munro history. At the end there is an exhibit on the seals and birds which inhabit Cromarty Firth. The Storehouse also has a gift shop and a restaurant. As we were due at Foulis Castle we decided to return later to do some shopping and have lunch.

After many years of waiting, I was finally visiting Foulis Castle. George had made an appointment for us with Mrs E. Munro, mother of the current Chief. Mrs Munro welcomed us into her home and explained the different Munro tartans. I had not known that a clan could have more than one tartan and also had not known that tartans have



only been used for the last couple hundred years. After admiring the tartans, we visited the old kitchen on the ground floor, now a museum for kitchen appliances. My children were fascinated to see the old fashioned appliances and to hear Mrs Munro's stories of when she first arrived to Foulis and how the mice used to be a real problem in the kitchen. Then we went upstairs into Mrs Munro's private sitting room and were treated to coffee and delicious Scottish shortbread. We had a lovely chat with Mrs Munro as she and George explained not only the history of the Munro clan but also local Scottish history.

After our morning tea, Mrs Munro showed us through some of the other rooms of the Castle, the enormous drawing room with paintings of past chiefs (the room she was shortly to celebrate Christmas in with her family), the dining room with beautiful antique silver. We also saw the beautiful courtyard under a layer of light snow, the stairwell and hall with two grandfather clocks and more portraits of Munros. Mrs Munro very kindly explained everything as we went. We also visited an outdoor underground room which was part of the original Castle before it was burnt down by Jacobite supporters in 1746.

It was a memorable visit, Mrs Munro being generous with her time and spending two and a half hours with us.

After our visit to Foulis, we headed back to The Storehouse for a delicious lunch and some shopping in the gift shop. After lunch and shopping George drove us to Culrain. My great great great grandfather, Finlay Munro (born about 1780), was thought to have been a school teacher there. His death was the catalyst which led to his widow (Alexandrina Munro nee Ross) and children departing Scotland for Australia on the James Moran (arrived on 11th Feb 1839). My family is descended from one of these children. We found the schoolhouse and it is still a school. As I am a teacher, it felt like a nice circle: a teacher coming to find the home of her Scottish ancestors, one of whom was also a teacher.

The scenery we saw driving around the countryside was spectacular. The firths (inlets of the sea, named by the Vikings from the word "fjord") were lovely; the bens (mountains) were just beautiful.

Everything was lightly dusted with snow which made it even more beautiful. Once we saw a male pheasant with its white dog collar crossing the road. We were charmed as we had never seen one before. "Stupid birds", said George, "They always walk on the road in front of cars, and usually end up no more". We live in the Sutherland Shire area of Sydney so it was amazing to see road signs welcoming us to the County of Sutherland. Everywhere we went we saw the name Munro – Munro Tyres, Munro Butcher and so on. Ross is a common second name in our family so it was lovely to see the Ross Shire sign too! Towards the end of the day I remembered my aunt telling me that some of my ancestors are buried in the Kincardine cemetery. George was very accommodating and backtracked for me to find it. Unfortunately I had not forethought to find out exactly where my ancestors were buried. I wandered through the cemetery but it was large, cold and rain was looming so I left it for another trip.

Day two saw George collecting my son and I bright and early in the morning, unfortunately my daughter was feeling ill and she and my husband stayed behind in the B&B. As she felt better by lunchtime George was very accommodating in changing our plans to pick them up for the afternoon touring. George took my son and I firstly to the mysterious Clava Cairns. These are round stone monuments built three to four thousand years ago and are thought to be burial mounds. To see this prehistoric cemetery was incredible. Then it was off to the battle site of Culloden with a short

stop to see the cutest and fluffiest cows in the world, Highland Cows (pronounced koos). There is a new and outstanding visitor's centre at Culloden with amazing interactive displays which certainly captured my 11 year old son's attention. The best exhibit was the most frightening: a room with surround sound and visuals of the short battle. We were the only ones in the room. You stand in the middle with the Scottish and English soldiers on three sides charging at you. On the fourth side are the women who went to watch. It is incredibly realistic and so frightening that we had to leave mid way. Despite our fright, we agreed that this was the best part of the exhibition as you felt part of the action. At the end of the exhibition my son was given the chance to dress up in costume and to hold and to fire (blanks, of course) various weapons. Naturally he loved this, as any 11 year old boy would. A walk around the battlefield made us understand how difficult the terrain would have been on that infamous day in Scottish history. The walk also gave George the opportunity to tell us the history of the Jacobites and the role the Munro Regiment played in the Battle on 16th April 1746.

After another delicious lunch, this time at Culloden, we collected my husband and daughter and headed for the place no tourist to Scotland can miss – Loch Ness. We didn't realise how huge Loch Ness is at 37 km long and 230 metres deep! Plenty of room for a monster to hide in! Mrs Munro had told us the previous day that her theory is that the monster is a very large eel while George had a theory that the monster was a sturgeon fish which came in from the sea from time to time. We did find a monster in a pond though, a replica of the supposed monster in the famous photo.

What we also found was Urquhart Castle, which is thought to possibly date back to the time of St Columba in the 6th century and was blown up in



1692 by its owners, the Grant family, so that it could not become a Jacobite stronghold. It is a picturesque ruin surrounded

on three sides by Loch Ness. When we visited it was lightly snowing and was just beautiful!

That, unfortunately, was the end of our brief stay in Munro Country. If you have not been to Inverness, I highly recommend it. It will be a trip like no other. If you do go, I would also recommend the most kind, friendly and helpful George Munro of Munro Highland Tours www.munrohighlandtours.co.uk His local knowledge and knowledge of local and Scottish

history is unsurpassed. He also just happens to be the Treasurer of the Clan Munro Association.

Tartan stores in Edinburgh, Inverness, London, Windsor and even surprisingly Paris – not a Munro

tartan scarf to be had! Never mind, I will just have to head back to Munro Country one day to get one.

Colin Munro AM

I received the email below from Wendy Borchers and you will see that there is no getting away from the memory of Colin Munro and so it should be, for Colin is an enduring presence in country Australia. It is no surprise to find him commemorated in the Stockman's Hall of Fame as he played a vital role in establishing that organisation. The Memorial, by the way, is in the Botanic Gardens adjacent to the Hall of Fame



I'm just back home after a whirlwind, spectacular *Bill Peach Aircruise* to Longreach, Kakadu, Darwin, Kunnunurra, Bungle Bungles, Broome, Uluru, Alice Springs, Lake Eyre and Broken Hill and I can assure you my head is still spinning! Our first port of call was *The Stockman's Hall of Fame* in Longreach and there on a Memorial dedicated to very special people was the name Colin Munro. Now, I have leapt to the conclusion that this is OUR Colin Munro and the reason his name appears there is due to all the work he did for the people of the outback in his capacity as a radio and television journalist. I feel very proud to have known Colin (Max even directed *A Big Country* called *Buckrunners* which they produced together in the Snowy Mountains in 1969) so I thought you might care to mention we found his name in Longreach in your next

newsletter? I remember discussing Clan Munro with Colin one day, which is why, after I discovered my convict Monroe ancestor, I joined the organisation!Wendy

Donald Munro AM

Donald Munro is our newest member. He was born in Brisbane in 1927 of a Scottish Family. He graduated from The University of Queensland in Arts and Education and after extensive experience as a teacher and later as a lecturer in tertiary institutions was appointed in 1963 as Secretary of the Australian UNESCO Committees for Education, the Social Sciences and Natural Sciences in Sydney.

He returned to Queensland as the first Director of The University of Queensland Institute of Modern Languages and in 1970 became the University's Deputy Registrar. At this time he made frequent appearances on radio and television and wrote many scripts for educational broadcasts. In 1960-61 he became President of the Modern Language Teachers' Association of Queensland.

He reviewed plays, opera and concerts for newspapers in Brisbane and Sydney such as *The Australian* and *The Bulletin* and was an ABC radio film critic in Brisbane. He served on the Boards of the Queensland Opera Company, The Queensland Conservatorium of Music, the Queensland Philharmonic Orchestra and the first Brisbane Biennial International Music Festival.

In 1973 he became President of the Queensland Branch of Musica Viva Australia, a position he held for eight years, later becoming an Honorary Life Member of Musica Viva.

A major appointment came in 1978 as Founding Chairman of the Queensland Performing Arts Trust, a position he held for thirteen years. The Trust had been formed to manage the new Performing Arts Centre on the South Bank of the Brisbane River. It was opened in 1985 by HRH the Duke of Kent.

In 1981 he also became Chairman of the National Music Advisory Committee of the Australian Broadcasting Corporation in Sydney. In 1990 he visited Japan at the invitation of the Japan Foundation and broadcast on the international service of NHK Radio about cultural life in Japan and Australia. He became a member of the Order of Australia in 1985 for his services to the performing arts, particularly as an administrator.

In 2012 he edited and published his father's World War 1 diaries with the title "*Diaries of a Stretcher-Bearer 1916-1918.*"

Anzac Day/Scottish Act of Remembrance Sydney 2012

Graham Gates normally sends me a description each year of the Sydney Anzac Day March. Unfortunately Graham was in Bowral Hospital for 10 days recovering from a bout of pneumonia at that time, so he missed the March and his brother Noel sent the report on his behalf



The Anzac Day march in the Sydney CBD was held in fine but cool weather, temperature around 20C. The Veterans march commenced at 9am and was well attended and well supported by large crowds. The ranks of the WW2 veterans are thinning. It was pleasing to see that a good number of our returned servicemen from more recent conflicts are taking part. In addition there were many groups of veterans marching who had served with other countries and now living in Australia.

The Scottish Act of Remembrance commences on completion of the Veterans March. The pipe bands assemble along with one member from each of the Clans intending to lay a wreath. This parade commenced at 12.45pm and it was a moving sight to see the twentyeight wreath laying clansmen marching down George Street to the Cenetaph to the sound of sixteen bands of pipes and drums.

On this occasion Graham's grandson Hamish Gates carried a wreath on behalf of the Munro Clan. Hamish is 15 and performed his role exceptionally well and was a great credit to all of us. His Mum & Dad, Fiona and Tim Gates, were present, giving him enthusiastic support.

Shinty

I am sure that quite a few of you will know what that strange word shinty means but for those who don't, I will elaborate. This item was brought on by an email sent to me by Ian Munro who wrote "I attended a Battlefield band concert at Narrabri in NW NSW recently. They were very good. One of the chaps, Ewan Henderson, spoke Gaelic and talked about shinty. After the show, I told him my name and said how our family had played shinty on Loch Fyne. He told me that one of the major manufacturers of shinty sticks (camans) is in fact Munro. The business is near The Spean Bridge. Thought that you might like to Google and check this out."



Of course I did Google & found "Munro Camans Shinty" in Invergarry – about half way between Fort Augustus & Spean Bridge. Caman, by the way, is the Gaelic for the stick used in the game of shinty. Traditionally shinty is played in the highlands of Scotland although most Scottish universities do have a team. The closest we have to the game of shinty is hockey, in that a stick & a ball are used but that is where the similarity ends!! The shinty stick is much thinner and the base is triangular in shape so that the ball can be hit with either side and at any height. The stick can be used to block an oponents stick and shoulder to shoulder contact is allowed.

The ball is a hard solid sphere slightly smaller than a tennis ball, consisting of a cork core covered by two pieces of leather stitched together with the seam raised. Teams consist of 12 players, including a goalkeeper. A match is played over two halves of 45 minutes. With the exception of the goalkeeper, no player is allowed to play the ball with his hands. As you can imagine, it is a very exciting game to watch & inter village rivalries are common - as are injuries.

I did play as a youngster but not very well and when I did my national service in the air force, the closest I could get was hockey. When I was demobbed I played for the Highland Hockey Club in Inverness & one of our regular games was against an army team from Fort George. At that time a hockey stick could not be raised above the shoulder. But playing in defense, I am afraid my shinty instinct came into play & I took the ball in the air just about level with the nose of one of the officers who was heard to exclaim "Gad, if I knew this was going to happen I would have brought my claymore!!" Wee Munro was not a popular laddie!!

The above photo is taken from a Beaulie calendar & just by chance, my brother in law, Ian MacLean, is there in the green shirt just behind the player in the helmet – playing for Beaulie against their arch rivals, Lovat.

Old Obituaries

Another in our series of "Old Obituaries." I found this one in the Morning Bulletin, Rockhampton, Friday August 18, 1933. George Munro was obviously a well respected pioneer in the Mitchell District in Queensland and a very interesting bloke. Maybe he was one of your ancestors, let me know if he was.

A pioneer pastoralist of the Mitchell district, who was also well known in Central Queensland, in the person of Mr. George Munro snr. passed away recently in the Mitchell Hospital at the age of 73 years.

Mr. Munro was the eldest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Munro, who were among the early pioneers in the Mudgee district in New South Wales. The spirit of adventure was strong in Mr. Munro as a young man and he travelled extensively in New South Wales and Queensland, gaining a splendid knowledge of the various stock routes. He was a great stock man and his advice was eagerly sought.

Mr. Munro eventually settled on Bona Vista, near Mitchell, of which he was manager and part owner. There he married Miss Cecelia Brennan, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Brennan, who were also among the early pioneers and who owned Ballandine and West Tulba stations. Mr. Munro disposed of Bona Vista and went into the sheep industry, but the low prices of wool and stock led him to seek other avenues.

In these days of telephones and wireless, when cars and planes annihilate distance, making the presence of a doctor a matter of only a few hours, it hard to realise that in the early days, with doctors hundreds of miles away, many victims of accidents passed away before medical aid could reach them, or else they had to take long and hazardous journeys before they could be treated. On one occasion Mr. Munro and his uncle were running scrub cattle at night "moonlighting" as it was generally termed, when the uncle's horse fell and the rider, to all appearances, was dead, his neck being seemingly broken. Mr. Munro, after several attempts, managed to return the neck to its proper position and his uncle survived for many years afterwards. On another occasion his daughter ran a darning needle into her chest. Mr. Munro operated and extracted the needle. No ill results followed.

Mr. Munro was a very fine bushman and an excellent tracker. On several occasions he was successful in his search for persons who had been lost in the bush.

He is survived by his wife and grown up family of two sons Messrs. George and Roley Munro and one daughter, Mrs. W. O'Brien. The esteem in which the deceased gentleman was held was evidenced by the large number who attended the funeral. Many beautiful wreaths were received. Also very many telegrams and messages of sympathy.

The Battle of Clachnaharry

George Munro is not only the Clan Munro treasurer & tour operator but also enjoys delving into Munro history. This article was sent to me by George.

History indicates that the Munro Clan were loyal vassals of successive Earls of Ross until 1476, and did their bidding by being at their side at times of battles but they themselves as a clan were not involved in too many clan battles.

While this situation existed there were exceptions, and although the precise information is often conflicting, evidence does seem to support the fact that the Munro Clan was involved in three such major battles. The first of these was known as the *Battle of Bealach nam Broig* ..."The Pass of the Shoes", which probably took place in 1452 (although it may have been as early as 1299, or even 1374), at Garbat, between Dingwall and Ullapool. Bagpipe enthusiasts may recognise the name *Bealach nam Broig* as the famous Munro Piobaireachd. The second and certainly the best known was the Battle of Clachnaharry on the outskirts of the modern City of Inverness. The third is probably the least well known due to the fact that there is little supporting evidence for this conflict and what there is conflicting. However Munro records indicate that "Sir William Munro of Foulis was sent to Lochaber on the King's business and was killed in an engagement between the Cameron's and MacKay's at a place called Achnashellach in 1505". Certainly the Clan Cameron tradition states that they defeated a force of Munro's and MacKay's.

Why then should the Battle of Clachnaharry be so well known today when, like much of early history, it is shrouded with conflicting information? The simple answer is the Clachnaharry Battle Monument. This 1.2m lead statue on top of an 8m column was erected by Major Hugh Robert Duff of Muirtown, in 1821, to commemorate this particularly brutal clan battle between Munro's and MacKintoshes.

Ownership of the monument was eventually passed to the Town Council of Inverness in the early 20th century. The lead figure at the top of the column was blown down in a gale in 1934 and the cost of a replica (£35) was seen as prohibitive by the Town Council. The monument was further damaged in the early 1950s when most of it was felled by a severe storm leaving only the stump. Indeed the stump and its periphery were until recently in a bad state of repair. Thankfully, due to the promptings of local Inverness Councillor, Caroline Munro, the

successor to Inverness Town Council, the Highland Council, has at long last put right some of the wrongs of the past and at least have now made the monument a safe place to visit. Indeed the Clachnaharry Monument is now one of the many "Munro" places of interest which George Munro, the U.K.'s Associations Treasurer and private Scottish Tour Guide visits as part of his Munro Clan Tour. For further information on such a tour contact George at www.munrohighlandtours.co.uk or through the Clan Munro UK web site.

He Smoked His Pipe As The Car Went Down

In the Chat section I said that I might manage to squeeze in a piece about Pauline Edwards uncle & I have just managed to do that. It is taken from the Sunshine Advocate dated Friday 9 June 1933.

An instance of a captain being the last to leave his ship was seen in the action of Mr. John Munro, of Duke Street, Braybrook, on Friday of last week, says a Braybrook correspondent. Mr. Munro was smoking his pipe sitting in a motor truck on the bank of the Marbyrnong River, when without warning it started to roll backward. Mr. Munro in desperation, pulled on the brakes, but the truck had gathered too much speed for them to take any effect, and she gave a leap (worthy of any steeplechaser) off the bank, five feet high into the river. It is said that Mr. Munro was still hanging on to the brake with his pipe still in his mouth when she hit the bottom of the river. Mr. Munro extricated himself, paddled to the side and sat on the bank saying: "Well there she is." The truck now acts as a breakwater until the salvage company begins operations.

Can You Help?

Adrienne Parks from California sent this. Alexander Munro from Cromarty, Ross-shire married Isabel McKinnon also, I believe, from Cromarty but they may have met on the boat to Australia. Their daughter Catherine/Katherine or Cate/Kate was born in 1856 possibly in Brisbane. It would seem that Alexander & Isabel parted company but Catherine married Frank Peter Henry Mohr in Brisbane in 17/1/1880 & had several children mainly in the Kangaroo Point, Fortitude Valley, Wickham, Wooloongabba areas. They were Violet Amelia Henrietta Mohr, b. 1985 d. 1885; Anna MacGregor Mohr, b. 25/11/1881; Emma Lilly Morhr, b. 26/9/1883; Mary Teresa Josephine Mohr, b. 12/1/1888; Ethel Maud Morh, b. 22/11/1889; and the one son, Bertie Frederick, b. 4/7/1891. My mother was the daughter of one of the Mohr girls & she married an American serviceman during WWII. After the war, she joined him in America. So here I am in California.

Might there be any Alexander Munro descendants who fit my family tree? Contact Adrienne on aparks1@msn.com or get in touch with me.

Membership

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***

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