



Clan Munro Australia

Newsletter of the Clan Munro (Association) Australia

Volume 14 Issue 1

April 2017

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Chat

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Next Newsletter

Edgar Munro's family stories.

On a challenge from Chief Hector To find out how some 16th and 17th century Munro documents are in the University of WA Library. Will let you know what I find.

Don

I get confused between a biography and an autobiography but now I know as this month we have both – Donald John (Darby) Munro's biography and new member Mike Munro's autobiography. I am sure there will be a lot more to add to Mike's life story in the future. We have members who are Australian and now live in New Zealand. Mike is the opposite – a New Zealander who now lives in Australia.

Patricia and Ken Cotter have been our representatives at another Gathering, this time at the Australia Day Celtic Festival in North Sydney. Their next visit will be to the Bundanoon Gathering. Patricia also assisted at the genealogy days in February & March at Scottish House. She found it a very interesting experience meeting so many people with Scottish ancestry, unfortunately no one with a Munro connection. Many thanks again, Patricia and Ken, you are doing a great job In promoting our Clan.

Since our last newsletter I have set up a blog called the Clan Munro Origins and those of you on the internet already know about it and hopefully have visited it at www.munro-origins.com. I am sure some of you might be asking what on earth is a blog! I wondered the same thing until I checked it out – basically it is a website about a certain subject that people who are interested can visit and comment on what the author has written. I started this one to learn more about our Clan and along the way maybe put to rest some of the myths about the Clan Munro. It has proved to be quite popular and to date has been visited by people from the USA, Australia, UK, Canada,

Chile, New Zealand, Paraguay, Malta, South Africa & France. I am also trying to make people aware of the importance of DNA testing in the hope that they will test and swell the numbers in the Clan Munro DNA Project

If you are thinking about visiting Foulis Castle here is an update about what you must do. Tours of the castle are conducted on Tuesdays and could you give at least three weeks notice of your intended visit. Times are either 10.30am or 3.00pm. There is no charge for your visit but a donation put in the Clan Munro Association box for the castle restoration fund is appreciated. An appointment to visit the outside and the grounds is not required but please let the Castle when you intend to visit.

Contact our webmaster Ian Munro at info@clanmunro.org.uk and he will arrange your visit.

Visit the clan Munro website at www.clanmunro.org.uk where you will find lots of interesting information about the happenings at Foulis.

Welcome

Our newest member, Susanne Nicholls, is descended from Janet Catherine Dingwall who was born in Tain, Scotland in 1846. Janet's parents were Alexander Dingwall and Elizabeth McFarquhar. Janet arrived in Port Phillip in 1868 on the ship "Conflict" aged 21 years. She married William Walter from Devon in 1870 and they had nine children. Janet died in 1932 aged 85.

James Munro (1832-1908)

This article about James Munro, Premier of Victoria, by Ann M. Mitchell was published in the Australian Dictionary of Biography, Volume 5, (MUP). 1974 and they have kindly given me permission to use it in our newsletter.

James Munro (1832-1908), businessman, temperance leader and politician, was born on 7 January 1832 in Sutherlandshire, Scotland, son of Donald Munro, and his wife Georgina, née Mackey. Educated at Armadale village school, he was apprenticed in 1848 to the Edinburgh printing house of Constable & Co. and soon joined the total abstinence movement. In December, 1853 he married Jane Macdonald, and in 1858 with his wife and three children, migrated to Melbourne, arriving in the *Champion of the Seas* on 7 November.



Munro was described as a 'rough tyke' in his early years. He was quick tempered and authoritarian but always 'easy to get on with if you let him have his own way'. With a strong voice and pronounced accent he was known for his invective when roused and a tendency to dance with rage, habits which endured and must have contrasted with his patriarchal appearance of tall, broad figure, massive head and flowing beard.

At first Munro followed his trade with Fergusson & Moore in Flinders Lane. In 1865 he started his own first and most successful enterprise, the Victoria Permanent Property Investment Building Society, remaining its executive secretary until pressured to resign in December 1881. This was the first building society to depart from the terminating principle and was adapted from Scottish example. He became an acknowledged expert on building and friendly society management, and he began to buy land. He had a controlling interest in several companies in the 1860s and 1870s, including the Melbourne Woollen Mill Co. and the Victoria Permanent Fire Insurance Co. Throughout his public life Munro was criticized for the diversity of his interests and his inattention to detail in most of them. About 1870 he moved from the Prahran-South Yarra district where he had first settled, and at Gardiner joined the District Road Board and witnessed its transition to a shire, becoming president in 1872-73. He was appointed magistrate in December 1873. His bid for Dundas in the Legislative Assembly had failed in 1869 but in 1874 he became liberal member for North Melbourne and resigned from the shire council.

In 1876 Munro moved into his large but unpretentious house, Armadale, in Kooyong Road, Armadale, then Boundary Road, Toorak. He was already rich and respected for his social involvement. He was an earnest Sabbatarian and member of the board of management of the Toorak Presbyterian Church in 1878-92, an original board member of the Alfred Hospital in 1870-76 and auditor in 1876-85, and a vice-president of the reconstituted Caledonian Society of Melbourne. A member of every notable temperance organization, Munro's influence was greatest on four of them: the Independent Order of Rechabites where he had helped to found the Prahran branch (Perseverance Tent) in 1865 and held executive office at district headquarters for twenty years; the Melbourne Total Abstinence Society of which he was president in 1878-92; the Permissive Bill Association of 1871 and its successor the Victorian Alliance for the Suppression of the Liquor Traffic, over which he presided in 1881-92. Through the association Munro gained valuable political experience and won such repute in the 1870s that without much additional effort on his part temperance events polarized around him. He assumed the mantle of temperance champion as soon as he entered parliament. He was president of International Temperance Conferences in Melbourne in 1880 and 1888, after which he slipped from the temperance limelight.

A member of royal commissions on employment and tariff protection to which he was committed, Munro was largely responsible for the decision which led Victoria to stage the International Exhibition of 1880; its success must be attributed to the work by him and J. J. Casey as executive vice-presidents. Munro was also a commissioner for the 1888 Exhibition.

Munro's financial career entered a new phase in 1882 when he established the twin institutions of the Federal Bank and the Federal Building Society. For years he and his colleagues had deliberately attracted support on the basis of their respectability, one symbol of it being their coffee palaces. Munro had thousands of shares in the Federal, the Grand and the Victoria which competed with each other in Melbourne and the Broken Hill and Geelong Grand Coffee Palaces; he was a director of all but the last and all were in difficulties by 1890. In 1887 he created the Real Estate Mortgage and Deposit Bank to simplify his land transactions. The need for this should have warned him that his affairs were already out of control, but nothing had yet occurred to shake his reputation or confidence. He had shared in bargaining to ensure that railways expanded in the right directions. As well as suburban property, a country seat at Narbethong and directorates on numerous companies, he had acquired huge stations and leaseholds in the Northern Territory, Queensland and Western Australia. To pay for his investments he borrowed from the financial institutions which he controlled; in turn they absorbed overseas loans and the deposits

of countless small investors, lent hundreds of thousands of pounds on insufficient security to a clique of Munro's friends and family, and borrowed from institutions operating on similar lines. Munro claimed to have had unencumbered personal assets of £240,000 in 1889; he had no difficulty in raising capital on a visit to Britain in 1890.

Possibly through association with Graham Berry in the Collingwood Observer, Munro entered politics as a Berry supporter. He was minister of public instruction in Berry's short-lived government of 1875. A consistent advocate of land and constitutional reform, Munro professed sympathy for the working classes but his political views were usually trimmed to his economic interests and occasionally to his morality. He wanted female suffrage partly because of its supposed influence on the temperance vote. He was admired for his electoral tactics in 1877 when he pursued his co-representative for North Melbourne, the publican John Curtain, into the new and pro-publican electorate of Carlton. When opponents prevented Munro from hiring a hall, he built his own within fourteen days for some £2500 and won the seat. He was a vice-president of the National Reform League and of the National Reform and Protection League. By 1879 he was out of sympathy with the radicals and tried to establish a new liberal corner with Casey. He lost his seat in 1880 but next year regained North Melbourne. After a second defeat in 1883, business and ill health kept him out of the assembly, in 1884 he half-heartedly challenged Dr J. G. Beaney for his Legislative Council seat, and in 1885 went abroad.

In 1886 Munro re-entered the assembly for the temperance stronghold of Geelong. Before the elections he formed the National Liberal League with James Mirams and others, and tried in vain to unite liberal factions against the Gillies-Deakin government. By 1889 Munro had emerged clearly as leader of the Opposition but he could not inspire personal loyalty and was politically insecure. He became premier and treasurer in November 1890 on his credit as a financier.

Frightened by government extravagance, the colony expected a financial miracle. Unluckily, Munro's political triumph coincided with collapse of his fortune. His term of office was undistinguished but he cannot be blamed for the administrative and economic crisis that he inherited. A scandal arose when the Voluntary Liquidation Act was passed on 3 December 1891. Its aim was to prevent mischievous speculators from forcing companies into compulsory liquidation against the will of the majority of shareholders. This met with general approval, but it also meant that a minority shareholder who suspected fraud had small chance of forcing a public inquiry into company affairs, and that a company seeking to evade official scrutiny could do so by winding up its affairs privately. Equally provocative, building societies were included so that they too could be liquidated without benefit of publicity. Munro did not initiate the legislation but as premier agreed to it. The Federal Building Society and the Real Estate Bank soon suspended payment and later went into voluntary liquidation.

Already shaken by the failure of the Constitution amendment bill introduced in September, Munro prepared to hand over the government to his deputy William Shiels. He arranged to replace Sir Graham Berry as agent-general in London but remained premier until the last possible moment. Shiels resisted public protest and a violent press campaign against Munro, who left for England in March 1892; he returned just before Christmas to face the consequences of failure. The Federal Bank gave up the struggle to survive in January 1893 and Munro filed his schedule in February.

Munro lacked originality and imagination. He did not question contemporary business standards or the nature of the boom conditions. Though not the worst of the speculators, his failure was more shocking because of his moral pretensions. A measure of his sincerity and his incompetence is that he gambled on the success of his own companies and lost. In looking after his family he involved most of its members in his disgrace. Forced to live with relatives in North Brighton, he was released by the Insolvency Court when it became clear that he could not pay any of his debts. He died on 25 February 1908 and was buried in the St Kilda cemetery beside his wife who had died in 1904. He was survived by four sons and three daughters of his eight children.

Donald John (Darby) Munro

This is Darby's eulogy, written by his wife, Gayle

Donald John Munro (better known as Darby) the son of John and Adeline Munro was born in Brisbane Qld 9/8/1935 and passed away 23/8/2016. He was predeceased by his parents and sister Janet Hughes. His father had a fish and chip shop in Brisbane when Donald was born. Later the family moved to Eidsvolde and then to Biloela before staying in Inglewood Queensland. John managed a grocery and haberdashery shop and his wife did the book work. Decimal currency came in use in 1966 and his dad decided he was too old to learn new money so his parents then retired and moved to Warwick.

At the age of 6 years Darby's uncle Lauren McDonald took him to see some aircraft at Archerfield aerodrome and Darby fell in love with planes. All his school books had drawings of planes through them. He attended Rock Hampton boys school. After he finished school he had several jobs, night boy on the telephone exchange, ambulance driver, shearer's cook, looked after a property and a bank teller.

Darby gained his flying wings in 1956 at Towoomba Queensland. He had over 30,000 hours chalked up for his career.



In 1961 spraying tobacco near Miles in Qld, his plane was caught in a down draught and pulled down. It caught on fire and as a result Darby suffered 40% burns to his face, arms and legs. Clothing saved the rest of him and after he had his own children all had to wear clothing which protected them when flying. At the time of the accident he had been undertaking ambulance training as he was considering joining the flying doctor service. He spent thirteen months recovering and having some plastic surgery done. Later he refused any more surgery as he said he had had enough.

He came to NSW to work for Hazelton Air Services in 1962 where he met his wife Gayle. Two of their children were born while living in Cudal. Michele in 1965 and Lauren in 1967. Not seeing his children for weeks at a time because he was at work early and late home it was decided to move the family to Forbes in August, 1969. Kylie was born in Forbes in 1970.

After building up the business for his then boss he was told to move to another area to do the same there. Having a young family some of whom were settled in school he decided to leave his employment and try another avenue.

In 1972 Darby and his wife Gayle entered a partnership with Darby's mate Gerald. In 1973 Darby and Gayle bought out Gerald and so began their business Central Western Airspray (Forbes) Pty Ltd which is still going today.



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

Darby's son Lauren attended Gatton Agricultural College and gained his Diploma in Agriculture and then spent some time with Bayer in the field before entering the family business. Owing to Darby's ill health Lauren became chief pilot and the manager of the business. Michele gained her Diploma of Teaching at Armidale College and later gained her Bachelor of Education at Armidale University. She has been teaching in education for over thirty years. Kylie moved to Queensland and gained a Bachelor of Business degree and later on she changed her career and did a Bachelor of Education at the University of Southern Queensland.

Darby was a keen fisherman and loved to battle large fish on very light line. He won several Australian and NSW record titles and fished against Bob Dyer the TV compere of "Pick A Box". He was president of Forbes Fishing club for a couple of years. He was also president of the Aerial Agricultural Association of Australia for a time. He was a good "B" grade golfer and won the championship two years running with his mother-in-law at Manildra.

Darby has always been interested in looking at better ways of improving spraying techniques which benefit the farmer and tried to keep costs down for them. He was one of the first people to use oil in spraying which took chemical companies about ten years to begin to see the benefits of using oil.

At age 55 he had triple by-pass surgery and after finding one graft failed he was never able to pass his fitness test to keep his pilot licence.

At a time when he felt very depressed, his friend Wal Williams, who had done a computer course with Darby, gave him the opportunity to work with computers at Forbes Caravans. After a time the computer shop closed as Darby wasn't very well. Darby's family thank Wal for taking Darby under his wing and making him feel useful again.

Pottery, silk painting and water colour painting were some of the courses he attended with Michele at the Technical College. He was very good at pottery but gave the best pieces away to other people as gifts.



He became interested in family history and joined Clan Munro in Australia. He had his DNA tested and found many relatives through it. He is linked to the fifth president of the United States of America, President Munroe, and Darby's line goes back to the 14th century to Foulis Castle.

Even though his health declined with diabetes, chronic lung, heart and kidney disease and colon cancer he still managed to survive until after his 81st birthday. He was given wonderful care by all Health Care workers. We thank Dr Hemet, Dr Hobbs, nurses, wardsmen and the kitchen staff at the Hospital and the staff at the Medical Centre,

Community nurses and the palliative care nurse and doctors for the care they gave him.

Darby is survived by his wife Gayle, son Lauren and daughters Michele and Kylie and grandchildren Nicholas, Cameron and Isobelle Herbert, Madeline and Aaron Betts and Imogen Taylor. He was very proud of his children and grandchildren.

Darby is sadly missed by all.

The Mike Munro Story
The U-Turns in Life

This our newest member, Mike Munro's story to date

I was born in Wellington New Zealand and I am the oldest of 5 children. Like most families, we had our strengths and weaknesses. Our family's weakness



was alcohol. Mum was an alcoholic and dad a heavy drinker. I discovered trouble early in life, and it came in various forms, sizes and packages like cartons, crates, slabs, bricks, blocks, kegs, flagons, bottles, and if you are a kiwi tankers.

By 15, I was well on my way, in following my parent's footsteps. My idea of a good night out was one I could not remember and I also started to experiment with pills and pot. At 18 yrs., I had a string of driving offenses to my name and I was looking at doing a stint in prison. My only life line to keep me out of prison was to join the Army, so I did. This was short lived as I found trouble there too.

After spending several years in the Army, I began work in the shearing sheds. This was the life ... work hard, party hard! I soon realised that the grass was greener over the other side of the Tasman, so I purchased my one way ticket in 1990, leaving all my troubles, bills and unpaid fines behind to begin a new life; or so I thought.

I landed in Sydney and one year later I found myself running a couple of half way houses in a country town

in WA. There was never a dull moment, as drugs and alcohol were readily available. There were many people who passed through these houses, but like me, were on a journey, but only half way there. I moved to Perth and this is where LIFE had taken one of its major turns for me.

I moved into a house with my girlfriend and one of the boys from the Rugby League club I was playing for. One night my flat mate told me I had a lot of

bad karma coming back to me after siphoning petrol. I had not even heard of karma. (What goes

around comes around.) I thought that everything that happened to me was coincidence. The Bible

quotes; whatever a man sows, this he will also reap. After a while this karma started to play on my mind and through a string of events that was going against my life made me think; maybe I am been punished by God and I am getting back what I had dished out.

In 1990 my dad gave his life to follow Jesus. He couldn't stop talking and writing about this born again life. This born again life didn't sit well with me, as I thought my dad had lost a screw in his head. Over a period of 5 years he kept sending me tracts, letters and the Bible which got stored in a corner. In most of dad's letters he was quoting me to read John, chapter 3, verse 16 from the Bible. This I did not do because the Bible was not for me. The breaking point in my life happened at the expense of my best friend - the dog.

One morning I got up with my arm in a sling as I had torn the muscle off my shoulder and I went to the front of the house to see the dog. He wasn't there, so I searched the neighbourhood and found him on the highway as he had been bowled. This tugged at my heart when I picked up my closest companion with one arm and carried a full grown Blue Heeler back home to bury him. I dug the hole with one arm and placed him in. As I knelt near his grave, I called out to this God my dad had been going on about for help. I made a commitment in November 1997 not really knowing or understanding what I had done to allow Jesus to be part of my life. So I started to blame God for all the wars that were happening around the world, because of this one book - the Bible. My big question was "WHY God are all these wars happening" I was against my dad for joining this religion when at the time, Churches were being exposed to the world for their immorality and any other material I could dig up to prove that God did not exist.

In my quest for searching for things against dad's new belief, I found myself searching the Bible. In the

meantime, dad just kept on sending tracts and letters with quoted Bible verses and reminding me to read John 3:16. On the 26th of February 1998, I had my head in one of the daily devotionals. I didn't mind reading these, because they were like star signs to me. If I didn't like what I read, I put it down, because it spoke about the person I really was. The TRUTH hurts. After reading the devotion that day, my eye for the first time caught this black square which stated in it; Read through the Bible in one year using the reading found after each day's devotion. I grabbed the Bible and turned to the book of John, chapter 3. The reading was from John, chapter 3 -5. As I read through chapter 3, I came to the verse that my dad had always wanted me to read over the years, verse 16 "For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life"

Of all the days and years my dad had been quoting me to read that verse, it was not by chance I came across it. It was an appointed time and God had me in the exact place where I should be living. I realise now God did this, so that people like me would seek Him and reach out for Him and find Him though He is not far from each one of us. I leapt for joy and danced around the house as I came to believe in Jesus that day.

Nearly 1 ½ yrs. after I had made the confession, a Christian invited me to church. Church was not for me as my brakes came on, the dividing walls came up and alarm bells started ringing. It's only for people who wear suits and ties. In my eyes, these people were soft. I don't know what made me say it, but I asked Nigel to pick me up. The day he picked me up, I pictured these religious people meeting in buildings with an 'A' frame roof with a cross on top, but where Nigel took me was different. The people from this church met in a community hall.

What I encountered that day was better than any

drug, copious amounts of alcohol, sex, or anything else I had indulged in. Words cannot describe the love I encountered. God's amazing love I felt accepted and sensed there was someone who really cared for me and loved me for who I was. There was warmth and peace like I had never experienced in my troubled life.

Everything looked brighter. That day, I had all of God's love follow me and rest upon me, leaving me without words. Tears were my language. How has this life in Jesus Christ changed me? Instead of wanting to be one of the boys and in the know; I am learning how to be content. Instead of getting out of people what I wanted for my will and pleasure, I am learning to treat people the way I would like to be treated. From looking at people through a magnifying glass and calling the shots, I have put myself under the microscope and turned the magnifying glass on me. Instead of giving up and calling it quits, I am learning about endurance and patience.

My life before Christ was nomadic. I never settled in one place for long. But now my life in Christ has grounded and anchored me in HIS love. I have been able to hold my jobs for more than a couple of years, and one of my first jobs when I became a Christian I held for 5 years. A record for me. There was a saying that I lived by before

I was Christian; "When the going gets tough, the tough get going, but when the going gets tougher, the smart bugger off". I thought I was one of the smart ones.

Well, life as a Christian has helped me to treat all people with respect that includes bosses. I have gained favour and a good name in the eyes of God and people. Job promotions and increased pay way beyond the award rate have been my rewards, because of a change in attitude, thanks to Jesus.

Vale Mackenzie Rory Ross Munro

I have not been able to get to know many of our members but, after our Sydney Gathering, Mac and his lovely wife, Judy, invited Bet and I to visit them on the Sunshine Coast and we got to know them there. Mac really regretted that illness forced him off his property. One of the reasons being that he had bred a new type of cow and was not able to get it registered. I did not get to know him well enough to write about him but had a look in Trove and found the following report from the Australian Women's Weekly where we found that he was also a poet.

The Australian Women's Weekly, March 3, 1965

Mackenzie Munro, a 31-year-old poet-grazier, told us that inspiration was always unexpected.

"The main thing is always to carry a pencil and pad in one's pocket," he said. Mackenzie Munro, who grew up on his family's property, "Winton," at Goondiwindi, Queensland, and began writing poetry when he was a small boy at Cranbrook School in Sydney, now manages his own 4500 acre sheep and wheat property, "Gaerloch," near Cooma, N.S.W. "But my mother lives in Sydney," he said, "so I seem to spend half my time living the city life. "I'm inspired to write poetry at the oddest moments - on a bus in the city, or perhaps watching a ski race at Thredbo" (he spends most of his winter weekends skiing in the mountains), but I always find something to write

poetry about in the bush." The bush provided the name - "A Flame Across the Sky" for his recent book of poems (Shakespeare Head Press, 18/9).

"The name refers to a sunset or a sunrise in the country," he said. "It is a bright flame across the sky at certain moments - and it's something one usually just doesn't notice in the city. More than anything else, I think, it identifies the bush." In short, deft lines, he reveals his feeling for beauty "in the simplest things around us." As in



Park Bench"

Lean-to for a lingering wombat,
A roost, a roof,
A bed for autumn leaves and overcoats,
Snow - blanketed away for winter;
Now a resting place for Bondaged hands,
Fragile smiles,
Murmured words and tender promises.

Vale Barry Samuel Suckling

I couldn't get a report on Barry but I did manage to find his obituary

Barry Samuel Suckling passed away peacefully, in his sleep, in the Mount Gambier Hospital on Thursday, November 3, 2016. Aged 78 years. Dearly loved husband of the late Ruth. Much loved Dad of Mandy and Chris, David and Amanda. Treasured Pa of Stephanie and Gordon, Hannah and Aaron, Jessica and Sam, Lachlan and Alyce, Michaella and Kyle, Courtney and Leighton, and Great-Pa of Toby and Amelia. Remembered With Love.

Can You Help?

Greg Smith is seeking the history of Christiana Munro, who emigrated to Sydney from Scotland in 1839. She married British convict Edward Everson at Woolombi, NSW, on 4 February 1840. She arrived as a government-sponsored immigrant on the Lady McNaughton. On one hand-written immigrant card she is listed as being a dairy and housemaid, age 24, from Dornoch Ross Shire. Daughter of John "Munroe", a farmer in the parish of Logie, and Margt. Munroe. Listed as a member of Donald McDonald's family. Her age and arrival date would put her birth around 1815 (see death certificate details)

Christiana died on 9 February 1871 in Sydney, Her death certificate says she was born in Scotland and was 55, making her birth circa 1816. Her father's name is John. No mother is listed.

A Christiana Munro born in the parish of Farr to John Munro and Margt. Campbell on 8 April 1816. There is a National Records Office original 1816 baptism record from Farr (same date). It reads: "Christy Munro, April 8th, John Munro (unknown word) and his wife Margt. Campbell had a daughter baptised named Christy."

These are Christiana's children: Henry Edward, Robert Edward, Isabella Stevenson, John James, Margaret. My line is through Isabella. If you can help Greg, contact him on gregsperth@gmail.com

Australia Day Celtic Festival

Australia Day Celtic Festival held in a new venue St Leonards Park, North Sydney. It was well attended and easily accessible by public transport. Several Clans including the Munro Clan shared a tent with Scottish house and interest was shown in the history of the clan. Memberships form were available. The programme was from 10-5pm and people were showing a keen interest in the proceedings throughout the day. The combined pipe bands, performers, association and Scottish soldier were part of the welcome ceremony. Heather Lee sang the Australian National Anthem. Various Dignitaries also were present on the stage. The entertainment throughout the day was varied including singing, dancing, pipe bands and instrumental items.

The day was very warm which gave people the opportunity to sit outdoors and enjoy the atmosphere.



Cauliflower Cheese and Whisky

We haven't had a recipe for a long time and this one looked a wee bit different as it includes a wee drop of the "water of life." Cheese was often made in individual farmhouses and was combined with cauliflowers grown either in the fields or in the kitchen garden. Adding a few ounces of whisky adds an extra flavour to this popular dish.

Ingredients:

One medium cauliflower
6 ounces finely chopped mushrooms
Half of a finely chopped green pepper
One and a quarter cups double cream.
4 ounces grated cheese. Use cheese with a good flavour.
3 fluid ounces Scotch whisky
1 ounce fine oatmeal
Pinch of nutmeg
Salt and pepper
2 ounces chopped, mixed nuts

Method:

Remove the cauliflower stalks and cook the florets in hot water for five minutes. Drain and put into an ovenproof dish with the chopped mushrooms and green peppers mixed in.
Heat the cream gently in a small pan, add the cheese, stirring frequently. When the cheese has melted, remove from the heat and mix in the whisky and oatmeal. Add salt and pepper to taste and the pinch of nutmeg. Pour over the cauliflower and sprinkle the chopped nuts on top. Bake in a pre-heated oven at 180C/350F/Gas Mark 4 for 45 minutes. Serve immediately.

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

Clan Munro (Association) Australia Newsletter

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