



Do we really know who WE ARE ~ A Family Introspective ~

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As I mentioned in a previous post I've been learning a lot lately, the difference between common law and statutory law and a lot of definitions. I've been learning about who I AM and the #Strawman.

Discoveries have been made and I've even mentioned there could be a personal conspiracy. One thing I know in learning who I AM is that I have to learn my personal history. Sure I think I can put together a pretty good curriculum vitae and dossier of what I've done as who I AM but I need to know more.

The reason I mentioned the personal conspiracy is because of my Dad, VICTOR HOWARD MUNRO or Howie as he was known was a Mason and from what I've learned through the years was he was one of the elders in the local Masonic Lodges and had connections to a couple others including the Gibraltar Fellowship.

Part of the self discovery has been learning about the nature of registering a birth and how it then becomes a commodity. I'm in the process of getting a Certified copy of my Long Form Birth ... (Berth) Certificate which then becomes OWNERSHIP PAPERS.

I decided the other night that I would go on [ancestry.ca](https://www.ancestry.ca) to look into my heritage. I was raised to believe I was third generation Canadian and always believed this to be true not that nationality means anything to me now as it has achieved it's goal of ultimate division. By the way ... I have a faded maple leaf tattooed close to my heart.

I started off entering MY INFORMATION followed by first my FATHER's then MOTHER's information, as much as I could for each. I was young when all my Grandparents died and didn't remember any of them.

I knew my NAME derived from both my GRANDFATHERS and knew my DAVID came from my Dad's father, DAVID LLOYD MUNRO so I entered that in. He remarried and Dad's step Mother's name was HANNAH but not being my Dad's birth Mom I didn't put her name down. She has no bearing in me eventually NAMING my daughter, I don't remember anything about her. My HANNAH's full name is musical ... graceful and light. I didn't know much else about his side of the family. I remember one of my Uncles as he used to come to visit and we'd go out for drives on country roads and he'd let me crawl on his lap and steer. My Dad had I, I think two sisters. One was Florence and I can't remember the other but they had a big farm somewhere in southern Ontario.

I entered in as much information as I knew about my Mom knowing my GRANDFATHER, MELVIN MCLEOD is where I got my middle, SECOND NAME. As I completed the information about my Mom so many 'hints' came up first about her father MELVIN FLOYD MCLEOD which gave me hints to her mother and a bunch of other relatives I know of but have never met although some of them I have through social media.

Something weird and eerie struck me.

Although I understand that [ancestry.ca](https://www.ancestry.ca) is public based access to Registrars information, information such as registrations of birth.

I easily found that my Mom was registered in 1915 in Inverness, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia all that I've known to be true. I found records of her mother and father also born in Cape Breton. I found record her eldest brother's crossing into the US which I know to be true as that is where he settled and died before I met him.

Although I can't be certain of my Dad's birth year ancestry.ca filtering allows to define a wide scope on the year. He was a year older or younger than my Mom so I used her birth year. With my Mom's information I used Nova Scotia as the province but nothing else. I was lead to believe my Dad grew up around St Catharines, Ontario so I just used Ontario as the province of his birth. His siblings were in and around Ontario so it's a fair assumption I think.

NOTHING! There were some 'hints' but nothing solid and absolutely nothing using HIS FULL NAME.

One hint may lead to a clue but it's only a guess. There is a record somewhere that uses the name DONALD something MUNRO. The Uncle I remember was Uncle Don. Could this be him? He supposedly had a wife and kids but I can't remember much except he let me drive and he made me laugh.

I remember a time before my Dad died when he told my Mom and I guess the family that Don had apparently got up in the middle of the night and walked away never to be seen or heard again. This DONALD was an older brother and the birth year could have been correct so it could've been him, I haven't looked at it yet. Even when I do it's most likely speculation.

I'm left to wonder ... why isn't there any BIRTH RECORD of my Dad? I saw there were record (that I'd have to pay for) for manifests of outbound UK ships coming to Canada available that might be my Mom's Great Grandfather and ... nothing ... about ... my ... Dad.

In a previous blog I speculated about my Dad and his death from scleroderma. He was 54 years young

Now I can't find any record of my Dad ... I may have seen my Aunt Florence's resting place in a Scattering Grounds in Mount Pleasant Cemetery in Toronto. My daughter and I saw it on the first anniversary of my Mom's death and visited that same area we had spread ashes. There is no accompanying plaque for spouse and the dates seem to be right ... could it be? My Dad, the Mason, is supposed to have a mausoleum in Mount Pleasant Hannah and I have looked for it and will continue. One of these days, when I have the date of his death with me I'll have to stop at the office.

Throughout especially through the last twenty years I've given a lot of my life to help make better for people who found themselves in an impossible situation ... hearing your child has cancer. I'd heard those words ... I know first hand how alone you truly feel, how hopeless it feels and know you can NEVER show those emotions to your kids. It's them battling for their lives, You're their rock.

I know my Dad did good too. He served in WWII and was wounded in the Netherlands. One repatriated after the war one position he held in our community was in Civil Defence. I remember Air Raid sirens and turning off all the lights at night. He patrolled neighbourhood looking for compliance for the public safety. He worked in the civil engineering realm, surprising for a Mason eh? He did building inspections during construction to ensure public safety was built in to projects. I know, as I was locked in a cell, that he was involved in the Peel County Courthouse built in the late 60s. He locked me in a cell before it was opened during an Open House. I knew he'd let me out but left me for a while ...

Through one of the good things I've done I've become friends of another CLANSMAN through the Barrie Dragon Boat Festival. Over the years

I've known him to have mapped his personal lineage. I've asked him for help and am expecting his call.

I've started digging into ancestry deeper. I just found a Victor Munro on a Voters List for 1935 in the Algoma area of Ontario as a Merchant in Bruce Mine. I do know mining was in both his and my Mom's backgrounds. Another one for 1940 the same area.

I found, though some birth records a DONALD WILLIAM registered in Brock and older brother Fred registered in Hamilton but VICTOR is the father not the father I knew ...

Interesting too is that I seemed to find information about my Grandfather MUNRO NAME that might fit ... time to dig more.

I was able to find the paperwork on my Grandfather MacLeod Enlisting in World War, you know that war ... the one that was supposed to be the War to end All Wars. That's what those who fought and died in it called it and for a number of years afterwards. Funny how we forget.

I know this story will continue ... still waiting to hear back from the Clansman,