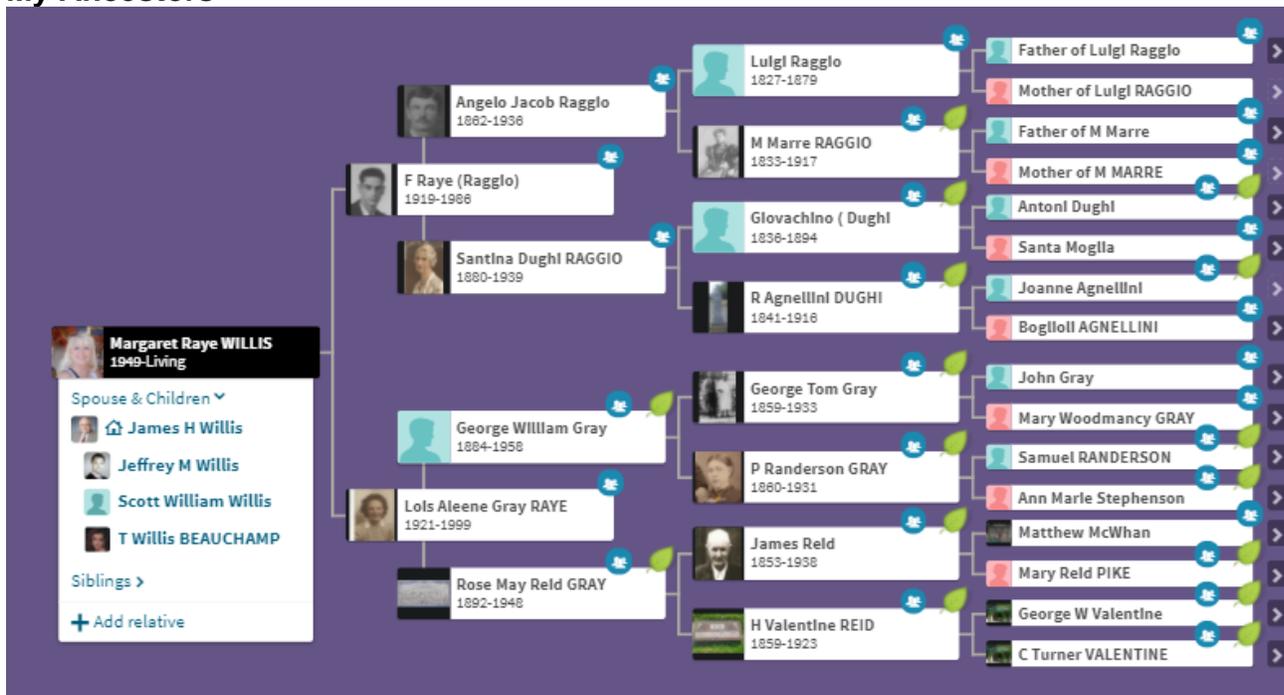


PART 7: APPENDIX

MARGARET WILLIS AUTOBIOGRAPHY



My Ancestors



My Ancestors on the Reid Side

I am linked to James Reid through my mother. She never spoke of her parents or ancestors although I had met Samantha Reid when I was a child. I started accumulating information about her parent (my grandparents) and then my great-grandparents. At that time, the only way to get accurate information was to use local county records and the LDS archives at nearby LDS temples. This was tedious work as one had to find the desired person and then order microfilm from Salt Lake City. After waiting for weeks, the microfilm would arrive and I would have to search through it manually on the LDS machines. At some point, it was necessary to go to the Salt Lake City Library and go through the archives there. I was able to make copies of family group papers. I also met with a relative, Cleo Peterson, who gave me a copy of the biography written by Enid Reid and the Autobiography written by James. This led me to Scotland. In Wigton, I researched at the local library pinpointing where TorhouseMuir was and I went inside the manor. Twenty years later I am still writing about my great-grandfather.

James and Harriet Valentine Reid had several children as follows:

 Margaret Ellen Reid 1878-1879		 Ross Alfred Reid 1892-1902	
 Caroline Ella Reid 1881-1900		 Hilda Reid 1895-1896	
 William James Reid 1884-1956		 Sarah Lillian Reid PETERSON WILKERSON 1898-1984	
 George Henry Reid 1887-1887		 Bertha Ethel Reid SLAUGH 1903-1995	
 Samantha Agnes Reid PETERSON 1889-1963			
 Rose May Reid GRAY 1892-1948			

One of the daughters was Rose May Reid, born 24 January 1892 in Los Gatos California. Rose May Reid married George Gray and they had the following children:

 Kenneth Reid Gray 1910-1987		 Opal May Gray COVELL 1916-1991	
 Wilma Gray HUSTON 1913-1999		 Lois Aleene Gray RAYE 1921-1999	

George Gray's father worked in a railroad station and little George's leg was amputated after a train ran over it when he was about three years old. He used a crutch all his life. Carpenter by trade, the family grew up poor.

One of their daughters was Lois Aleene Gray (from Los Gatos, CA) who married F William Raye (from San Jose, CA). My mother, Lois Gray, was raised by Mormon parents but they were not very active in the Mormon Church. My father, F William Raye was Catholic. They met after high school and my father enlisted in the Air Force during WWII and was

stationed in Guam. After the war, they settled in Santa Clara, CA (later this became Silicon Valley).

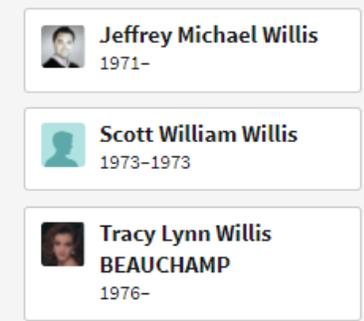
They had two children:



I am their daughter, Margaret (Maggie).

I grew up Catholic with a propensity to follow all rules set by my church.

I married James Willis in 1969 at the age of 19. We had the following children:



At the age of 21 and with a small child, we moved to Berlin where my husband was stationed in the Army. This was before the Berlin Wall came down. He had a variety of jobs including watching over Rudolph Hess, helping managed escapees from the East Berlin Wall, and working with the French and British Allies.

I studied religion most of my life, becoming a Sunday School teacher, Bible study teacher and guest speaker to those who wanted to learn about other Christian religions. As the product of a Catholic father and Mormon mother, I learned to be flexible in accepting other people's views and found doctrines, and the issues that sometimes divide us, less important than how we care for and help other people.

When my children were old enough to be in school, I went back to work doing quality assurance for banking software. When my first grandchild was born in 1992, I realized I knew little about my ancestry and decided to begin my research. I started to compile my findings into a biography of James Reid in 1997 and had a rough version in 1998. I revised it over the years. It was my intent to write autobiographies of my great-grandparents,

Then in 2005 I had a severe brain injury that took years to recover from. Following chemo and radiation treatments, I then was diagnosed with a faulty immune system and must take infusions every 7 days for the rest of my life to give me some protection. I also have a few auto-immune disorders.