

Doc 24

Notes from an interview with
January 15, 2001 –

by James P. Gschwend, S.J. on
between 1:30 and 4:00 PM

The following summary is from notes taken during the conversation:

Fr. McGuire has been a lifelong family friend who taught [REDACTED]'s Aunts and Uncles at the St. Ignatius Institute in San Francisco about 1975. [REDACTED]'s uncle is [REDACTED] and his [REDACTED] is now married to [REDACTED]. It was the aunt who introduced her sister, [REDACTED]'s mother, to Fr. McGuire. [REDACTED]'s mother had been [REDACTED] help from Fr. McGuire. The mother was [REDACTED] – She would be [REDACTED] when [REDACTED] was born in [REDACTED] [REDACTED]'s mother had been [REDACTED]. When she was 17 she had become a hairdresser somehow connected with the National Organization of Women who asked her to be a spokesperson. Fr. McGuire suggested she leave NOW. She went to Hawaii, came back and [REDACTED]'s sister was born when the mother was 22 [REDACTED].

Fr. McGuire had guided [REDACTED]'s mother and when he was born [out of wedlock] Fr. McGuire baptized him and became his godfather. When he was 13 [REDACTED]'s mother asked Fr. McGuire to care for him. They were in Florida at the time. They moved to Steubenville Ohio at Fr. McGuire's suggestion and [REDACTED] was sent to Hersey boarding school in Pennsylvania – he was in 4th grade and it didn't work out so by 6th grade he was sent to Tampa FL to Mary Help of Christians. He was 12 years of age when he was in 7th grade at Mary Help of Christians. At this time his sister was in Arizona with the grandparents.

In the second semester of 1999 [REDACTED]'s mother came to Florida. Two to three weeks into the summer [REDACTED]'s mother sent him to Chicago to Fr. McGuire at Canisius House. At that time he didn't know Fr. McGuire and didn't want to go. His Uncle [REDACTED] and Aunt [REDACTED] picked him up at the airport. He didn't really know them either.

While he lived with his mother [REDACTED] said there was "no control". He wouldn't see his mother for maybe 12-14 hours in a day, they slept in the same bed until he was 10. He began experimenting with his sexuality, walked around the house wearing only a towel and got into all sorts of things that he doesn't even want to speak about. He states that he did not have genital relations with his mother.

When his aunt and uncle dropped him at Canisius House Fr. Kennealy, who he said is a saint, answered the door and called Fr. McGuire. [REDACTED] described Fr. McGuire in his first meeting as "too friendly". There were three other young men there: [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] – all helping pack Fr. McGuire's bags (presumably for an impending trip). [REDACTED] said he was tired and wanted to take a nap...said he just

wanted to lie down on the floor but that Fr. McGuire invited him to use his bed instead. [redacted] did not care to but Fr. was insistent.

[redacted] said there were three locations that he would mention as locations where things went on that summer: 1] The Office – which refers to an apartment on Oakley off Western, at Lunt and Oakley he believes on the 2nd floor. There were two bedrooms and office equipment. 2] The [redacted] (residence) at Francisco and Fitch/ Sacramento and Touhy ?? and 3] Canisius House 201 Dempster, Evanston. He was aware of other Jesuits living there: Flaherty, Perko, Kennealy and some Jesuit who wrote a book (Downey).

The first night McGuire and helpers all went to dinner at "Yesterdays" and [redacted] slept at the apartment with [redacted] and [redacted]. [redacted] left after about 2 weeks...he didn't work out. Then, (next day or later not clear) McGuire said "You're not going back to the apartment, you're staying here with me" When asked why McGuire said "because if I need your help I want you here". Eventually [redacted] started sleeping in bed with McGuire, administering medical shots, emptying McG's urinal. He would be dropped off by [redacted] and [redacted] and they would "sneak me in and out....you know, 2 go in; 1 comes out. I'd pack McGuire's bags, wash his clothes, iron his shirts...."he stood by me for an hour and a half one day teaching me the correct way to iron his shirt".

When I asked [redacted] why he stayed he said "What choice did I have? – my mother vs. McGuire – she's crazy and I didn't have any other relatives to go to. I thought "It's only 2 weeks, what's two weeks?" Then McGuire kept prolonging the time. He'd say he talked to [redacted]'s mother and he was going to stay longer. He'd buy me things...lots of things and say "Look what I spent on you".

There were trips...trips to St. Louis where McGuire had a knee replacement. They all stayed at Dr. Piper's (?) house – the one who did the surgery. There were three bedrooms in the basement. At some point McGuire would tell [redacted] that he could leave that there was something he wanted to talk to [redacted] about; then "he'd get in bed with me". He said "[redacted] knew what was going on."

While at the Doctor's house in St. Louis McGuire wanted everyone to make a General Confession to him, the Doctor, his family and us – everybody. Later he told me that he wanted to see me naked that there was true bondage with men if they were naked with each other. It seems he used what [redacted] told him in confession as an excuse to "examine him physically to see if he had hurt himself "during his sexual experimentation. [I asked if McGuire had at anytime asked permission to take confessional material outside the confession. [redacted] did not remember him doing that]

McGuire took [redacted] to his room and locked the door. When [redacted] had his clothes off McGuire told him he had developed nicely and took a magnifier and spent fifteen minutes examining [redacted]'s penis. Then he said he'd better spray the inside with baby oil ["he always had lots of baby oil around because he believed in massages"] so they could better tell if there was any damage.

McGuire told [redacted] that his main problem was ignorance so he bought all sorts of pornographic magazines and every night "taught me" about male and female anatomy. At one point I asked [redacted] if he and the others didn't kid about McGuire and what was going on and he said they didn't talk about it - the others were in their 20's and [redacted] was 13-14. He said somehow he always associated the sexual stuff with a person and not the priesthood. [as if McG were two different people] In some way "he gave some hope, gave family, a sense of purpose."

Dr. [redacted] took a liking to [redacted] and offered to have him stay in St. Louis with his family and he would send him to school. Fr. McGuire opposed the idea. It was at that point that [redacted] said he began his "oppositonality". McGuire threatened to send him back to Florida. "He tried to make me consider him as my father." [redacted] says he never "personalized" that as a relationship.

At this time [redacted] states "the abuse got worse" - There were numerous instances of masturbation, purchase of more pornography which "he made me watch" and we slept in the same bed naked.

[There was some mention of [redacted] being present and aware at this time - [redacted] was 22 years old]

When [redacted] was 16 the abuse stopped, McGuire moved to Clark St. and [redacted] lived with the [redacted]. He worked at the Office (apartment) and spent the whole summer scanning 5000 pictures of McGuire's former students. It was the summer of preparation for the trial in Wisconsin which others worked on. When asked if he was involved in any of that, if he knew either Bender or [redacted] he said he did not and tried to distance himself from all of that. Two years later at age 18 [redacted] came to [redacted] College in [redacted] where he is presently enrolled.

At some point I asked if he had ever traveled with McGuire. He said he'd been all over: to Minnesota, Nicaragua, Australia, Germany, Switzerland, North Dakota, South Dakota and Alaska.

When asked what he hoped would be the outcome of this he said he would like "Justice" and to be able to put all of this behind him. I repeated both the offer and necessity of being able to speak with a therapist. I offered to provide [redacted] with referrals in the Washington, DC area. He said there are two priests: Frs. Fasano at [redacted] and Fr. Buckley at Thomas Aquinas to whom he has related part of his story.

I told [redacted] that I would give my report to our Provincial and be back in touch with him and in the meantime it might be well for him to speak with the two priests and possibly his future father-in-law with respect to a financial settlement beyond the cost of therapy.

Note: During my conversation with [REDACTED] on January 15, 2007 he told me that Fr. McGuire had called him on January 6th. He still had the call on his phone and asked if I cared to listen to it. I did. The best I remember the call went like this: "Oh, hi, [REDACTED] this is Fr. McGuire. I heard you were in town. I'm out here in Wisconsin and I'd really like to see you!"