

CONFIDENTIAL

Notes from phone conversation w.

my son was w. Fr. McGuire

I don't want to cause any problem -

I want Fr. to stay away from my family / we are afraid of him -

My son was w. Fr. McG in Chicago - I knew - I actually sent him to Chi. w. Fr.

He has traveled a lot w. Fr. - was happy 'til now -

My daughter was gravely ill - I was trying to reach my son -

I contacted Canisius - they gave me #'s and I found out my son was here (I didn't know) - It was OK - in fact I was delighted

took me to the # ( a hotel) (described plush nature of hotel) I went and asked concierge - I said I want to see my son - He is in Fr. McGuire's room [she heard desk attendant talk on phone and give room # 1424]

I went to 1424 - my son opened the door - He was happy to see me - I told him his sister was sick -

[I've known Fr. McG for years - my son has traveled w. him a lot- I've known and trusted him]

I said " is sick and we must go home" Fr. was disturbed and wasn't happy about my son leaving -

Fr said: " please go out - I want to speak w. your mother alone"

I felt funny - He was acting unusual - My son and went out into the hall.

He said: " sit down, you've been under stress - what is bothering you?"

"Nothing, is sick. I just want to bring home."

FrMcG: "You're under stress and I've noticed this the last couple of months." [I haven't even seen him the last couple of months!]

When my son and came back into the room Fr. said when your

mother came in here she said "When I came in I saw sitting on your lap

and you were stroking him"

I said " that's not true! Fr., what are you doing? was...(I can't explain it)

We have trusted Fr. for years - he has never, I don't think, lied to us ..saying this horrifying thing...my son was...confused

I just wanted to take my son and go home...He went w. me tho' Fr. didn't want him to...(he said) more trying to allude to something horrible about my son...I can't explain it - I was so shocked.

While my son and were going to get the car I made the call to Canisius house (knows she was upset, incoherent confused, hour of the night..etc.)

We came home - my son's belongings were in the hotel - called the hotel and asked Fr. to please leave the bags w. the concierge.

called the hotel and asked Fr. to please leave w. concierge...

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He (Fr) said "No, I won't do this - I'm going to go to C's house to see  
and

We are afraid.

Fr. JPG: Are you saying that Fr. McG seemed to you to be emotionally unstable?

Mrs. C.: "Fr. McGuire?, thank you for saying it - I couldn't say it - I read the  
newspapers...I know about (accusations against priests) - I'm not going to do  
anything - I'm probably one of the ten percent that don't believe those things are  
true....

He's (FR McG) helped me - there's something wrong - He seemed unusual

Fr. G asked about - C: "He's not danger - writes opinion column in  
orange county newspaper - a friend...

We went directly to my borther's home in Diamond Bar and discussed it -

My borther said "The only reason any guy would say that is that he wants to instill  
fear..wants you to be afraid - not matter what he's doing it's over - forget it!

Fr. was saying: there's nothing you can do (about wanting to  
leave...over 18...just had 18th birthday tis summer) It was like talking to a  
complete and total stranger

At one point I had said Fr, I can bring him back

I don't understand - Since he was 12 I've been sending him to Fr. McG - I gave up  
a lot -

[conversation about studying in Chicago in September

^Fr McG: " You yell and swear and that is no environment for to live in -

A year ago he said is such a Saint

I don't want him to have any contact with my family

He is threatening to my son

have proof that (something sexual)...

It appeared to me, that he was going to say that did  
something bad sometime...

He was hugging me and trashing me at the same time...don't know how to say  
it...I was really scared and I don't scare easy.

While they were getting the car I went to the elevator and rode it to the 23rd floor  
(hiding) to call, After I talked to Fr. Charles (at Canisius) I was upset and felt Fr.

Charles was pooh poohing it - so I faxed copies to Fr. Fessio, Hardo, Link

I faxed to the hotel: Please do not attempt to ...or harass my son...Fr. Charles said  
what to do it...shut and lock the door.