

Memo

TO: Fran Daly, S.J.
FROM: Don Nastold, S.J.
DATE: June 13, 1994

D.N.

This is to put in writing a summary of the report I made to you this morning.

Last week I had a phone call from [redacted] It was directed to me because Maxine was told the caller wanted to talk about her son who had gone to Loyola Academy.

[redacted] came in from Arlington Heights for a 10:00AM appointment. For years she has carried a burden in her heart and wanted to let go of it by talking to the Jesuit provincial. Her confessor told her to make the call as a step forward in a process of reconciliation.

[redacted] a native of [redacted] is 71 years old. She married [redacted] on August 25, 1952, her son, [redacted] was born. Some years later there was a divorce and annulment.

[redacted] aunt and uncle lived on the Jesuit grounds at [redacted] and kept begging [redacted] to bring her boy and live with them. After five or six years of trying to get clearance, [redacted] and [redacted] finally came to the U.S.--a really traumatic experience for them. They lived with the relatives for a few months and then were told to leave. They got lodging at the [redacted]

[redacted] for the summer and then had to leave there because of housing problems. The RSCJ made arrangements with their counterparts on Sheridan Road, Chicago, who had [redacted] and [redacted] placed with [redacted] and his family. Having been trained as a language teacher in Poland and also certified as an X-ray technician, she worked 10-12 hours a day in the doctor's clinic. She said she was treated like a slave.

Somehow a new character comes on stage in the person of Donald Jude McGuire. He liked and assured him that he personally would admit the boy to Loyola Academy and see that he had door-to-door bus service every morning and every afternoon. How could they be so fortunate! This wonderful Jesuit Father taking a personal interest in [redacted]

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But there were some strange things too. Yes, the bus came in the morning but usually Don McGuire brought him home from school-4:00, 7:00, 10:00, and sometimes not at all. [redacted] slept in Don's room at Loyola Academy "because [redacted] had so much Latin homework."

[redacted] said she could never find out from [redacted] what was going on. When she asked, he just cried. When she asked about another McGuire protege at the Academy, [redacted] cried all the more.

By this time [redacted] worked in the medical library at [redacted]. She mentioned her confusion (suspicion) to John Bieri, S.J., who said, "There are a few devils in every community."

In any event, [redacted] transferred to [redacted] after one semester at Loyola Academy --never again to hear from Don McGuire, at least as far as she knows.

After high school [redacted] began at Loyola University but withdrew--she says, because of his anger towards the Jesuits. Eventually he got a degree (history and physical education) from Northeastern. He was married for ten years; is now divorced. There are no children. Currently [redacted] lives with his mother, is employed as a night-time security officer at the [redacted].

Another point of information to keep names straight. [redacted] married a gentleman in Chicago and then became [redacted]. Now she is a widow.

Did she make any specific charges against Don McGuire? No, but she feels that he had undue influence over her son, who then became bitter against Jesuits and alienated from the Church. She just had to talk to someone about this. Maybe this is the case of a proud mother who is disappointed because the apple of her eye didn't live up to her (and his own) expectations. Maybe there are identifiable causes dating back to his early teens.

[redacted] was grateful for the opportunity to talk to a Jesuit who would listen. I assured her that she would be welcome to return. I also told her that [redacted] would be welcome to come-to be assured that some Jesuit does care.

There was no talk of legal action, no request for compensation for psychologist's fees. She just felt a strong need to tell the story, as she put it, "before I die."