

Box 109,
Staten Island, N.Y. 10301,
March 22, 1979.

Mr. Joseph E. Jeffs,
University Librarian,
Georgetown University,
27th and O streets, N. W.,
Washington, D. C. 20057.

Dear Mr. Jeffs:

I regret the long delay in answering your letter of February 13. My brother has been seriously ill for the past several months and I have been endeavoring to carry on my various duties and responsibilities in music, as well as nurse my arthritis and just survive in my 80's.

First - comments on "Man of Mystery". I did not know Dr. Quigley and do not recall of Dr. McGuire ever mentioning the name, but in 1965 when first I read the article in "The Courier", I immediately knew that the professor was one of the "magpies" that CEM was forever scorning. He could not stand gossip or small talk and never gave interviews. The article would have amused as well as infuriated him. He had wonderful control but I know he had given a complete dressing down to a Supreme Court Justice, a Cabinet officer and the head of state of a Latin American republic. Quigley might have been found "stretched" in the woods on Holy Hill.

There was no mystery or any attempt to create such an atmosphere - only a desire to work without interruption, publicity or fanfare. He never referred to himself as the founder of the SFS of GU. He did make the first suggestion and eagerly helped in the establishment of the school, but always gave first credit to the genius of Father Walsh, and they were always fast friends.

Certainly no exhaustive effort was made to discover any biographical facts. Dr. Coutinho, Dr. Feilchenfeld, Mr. Roper and the clergy at Holy Trinity (where CEM had a pew for years) and at St. Matthews Cathedral, were all aware that he lived at 3053 P st. N.W., which he and I owned jointly. He was an active committee chairman of the Georgetown Citizens Association. After resigning from the Brookings Institute, he maintained for some years a Consulting Economist Office, with a staff of assistants, in the Insurance Building at 15th and Eye streets N.W. Even an inquiry at the desk of the Cosmos Club, where we had been collecting his mail for years, or at Mt. Olivet Cemetery office, would have led to my name, address and telephone number.

The article implies that CEM had a house in Chevy Chase and was cared for by an ancient housekeeper. Dr. McGuire never lived in Chevy Chase. For some years he had an apartment in The Connecticut, Connecticut Avenue and M streets, N.W. (Now a Medical Building). He lived there with his father's sister Helena McGuire Collins, and her husband Daniel Collins. Dr. McGuire's father, Constantine Nicholas McGuire of Boston, died when CEM was only four years old, and Mrs. Collins raised him. Following an extended European business trip with Dr. McGuire in 1929, she died in Washington. Mr. Collins died a few years later in New York. They are both buried with Dr. McGuire in the family tomb at Mt. Olivet, Washington.

After we sold the Georgetown property in 1951, my brother, Constantine and I took for a year or so the little house at 1314 36th st. which Father Walsh had done over for his own use. Then I bought a house in New York to be near my brother, who is engaged in theatre work. Dr. McGuire used as a base an attractive house he had on South Main street, Geneva, N.Y., near Hobart College. He traveled constantly and was back and forth through N.Y. on short and long stays enroute to Washington,