

PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL

MEMORANDUM

TO: File
FROM: Rev. Brian M. Flatley *BMF*
DATE: July 30, 1996
RE: [REDACTED]

GT REDACTION
RCAB REDACTION

On Tuesday, July 30, 1996 I drove to Bishop McCormack's Office in South Weymouth to meet with [REDACTED]

Mr. [REDACTED] was waiting when I arrived. Throughout our conversation he was cordial, but it was apparent that there is a great deal of anger and bitterness under the surface. A number of times he repeated the fact that he trusts no one. He went so far as to say that when he looks at the mirror in the morning he doesn't even trust that guy!

Mr. [REDACTED] stated that Father McQuade, whom he variously referred to as "McQuade", "that bum" and "a Judas", took Mr. [REDACTED]'s son and his marriage and family away from him. [REDACTED] was killed driving to Father McQuade's house in Scituate during a snow storm in [REDACTED] of 19[REDACTED]. Mr. [REDACTED] was devastated by the letters he found which detail a very intimate relationship between his son and Father McQuade. He maintains that there are more letters, written when [REDACTED] was younger. Mr. [REDACTED] says that he gave these letters to [REDACTED]'s mother to read. She says that she destroyed them. Mr. [REDACTED] does not believe she did. "I know her." Mr. [REDACTED] spoke with some intensity about the trust that was shattered by this priest who had befriended his son and his family.

[REDACTED] was obviously a source of great pride to his father. A number of times Mr. [REDACTED] referred to [REDACTED]'s success at [REDACTED] School and at Saint John's Seminary. Mr. [REDACTED] feels that Father McQuade seduced his son away from the family. He says that Father McQuade will never know how much Mr. [REDACTED] has suffered because he is not a parent. I told Mr. [REDACTED] that everything I have heard reinforces his statements that [REDACTED] was a remarkable young man.

Mr. [REDACTED] said that he is in contact with his younger son, [REDACTED], who is married and lives in [REDACTED]. However, he admitted that he was not involved at all with [REDACTED]'s wedding. He "just got an invitation". None of his friends were invited. Mr. [REDACTED] seemed to imply that he sees [REDACTED] only when [REDACTED] needs some [REDACTED] work done. Mr. [REDACTED] described his wife and his two sons as very religious but maintains that he is not

Mr. [REDACTED] spoke bitterly about his divorce. He said he knew things were not great, but his wife never told him she was seeking a divorce. She came home from a cruise and sent a lawyer to serve divorce papers and tell him that he had to vacate their home. The fact that this lawyer was a kid who grew up with his kids was especially painful for Mr. [REDACTED]. Mr. [REDACTED] lost everything including the house in the divorce. He wanted to fight it but did not because he did not want his son [REDACTED] to have to testify for or against his parents.



A number of times I expressed my sympathy to Mr. [REDACTED] and repeatedly asked him how we could be of help to him. He was not focused in his replies. He said he wanted to make sure that Father McQuade did not do to other kids what he did to [REDACTED]; he wished he could sue Father McQuade; he resents Father McQuade having that house in Scituate when he (Mr. [REDACTED]) has to struggle; he wants Father McQuade to go to jail; he wants people to know about these things. He never pursued any of these vigorously. He repeatedly said that he was going to talk to his lawyer. The lawyer is currently away. He has already charged Mr. [REDACTED] \$800.

Mr. [REDACTED] says that he is not suffering any more (!). He is waiting patiently, because he knows that this will come back to hurt Father McQuade and Mr. [REDACTED]'s former wife in the same way that he has been hurt.

As we were leaving, Mr. [REDACTED] shook my hand. Then he repeated an earlier statement that he knows that we don't care about him. He was careful to say that he has nothing against me personally but that he knows that all priests, like police and fire fighters, take care of their own. He knows that I will not lose any sleep over his suffering but will take care of McQuade. He seemed to need to say that as he left.