Personally, although having worked with my Dad for many years, and employed by the Federal Housing Administration as an architect for several years, I am not qualified for registration although that would be the ultimate in my short life. I studied Architecture for two years at Catholic University in Washington, D.C., under Frederick Vernon Murphy and Tom Locraft. We were then under the Beaux Arts Institute. The well-known Depression put a stop to this architectural pursuit. Several years later I received a scholarship at St. Bonaventure College in Allegany, N.Y., which enabled me to finish my college education with an A.B. degree, but unfortunately there was no engineering courses at the college at that time. Since then, St. Bonaventure College has become St. Bonaventure University.

My Dad had another son, John J. McGuire, Jr., older than I, who also attended Catholic University and studied under Fred Murphy. John, Jr. graduated in 1926 with a degree of Bachelor of Science in Architecture and joined the Government as an architect upon graduation and is still there in the State Department and planning to retire in the near future.

Dad was very proud to say that he raised two sons to be architects although neither of us are eligible to practise architecture under the title of "architect", nor do either of us use the title. However, both of us are justly proud of having followed Dad's greatness in a small way.

This lapsation notice we received would have disturbed Dad deeply. In fact, were he alive, it never would have been sent out by you. Naturally, you didn't know.

Having worked with my Dad closely for many years, and sometimes using the title "Associate" until the rules forbidait, I remember a slightly humorous bit concerning the organizing of architects' registration. At that time, Dad was an established professional architect and when the first notice came through that he would have to be registered, he became rather chagrined and compared the architectural profession with the licensing of dogs. However,