

# 'McCarthy Kids' Grow Up

By Jean Heller

CHICAGO, Aug. 29 (AP)—They came naive to fight a war where even professionals are fortunate to survive. They lost. Shaken, saddened, unsure where to turn, they learned a grim political lesson.

They are the young people who call themselves McCarthy's Kids.

For nine months they worked to nominate Sen. Eugene J. McCarthy as president. They committed

themselves to that possibility, for some the first real adult commitment they ever made.

It died on the floor of a crowded convention hall in the middle of a rank stockyard in a city torn by violence.

It was a fast, tough way to grow up.

Harry Watson, 19, of Greensboro, N.C., who joined McCarthy last March, slipped on a black arm band with a button that read, "Don't think, follow. Don't talk, shoot. It's the American way."

"Of course I'm bitter," Watson said. "I guess I expected this but there was always a maybe. I don't know what I hope for now. I don't really have any hopes left."

Fred McDaniel, 23, of Cambridge, Mass., went to work for McCarthy last April.

"It was the first real political thing I'd ever done," he said.

"Sure I had my doubts about his chances, but I felt I had to do something. We've created a new involvement and awareness in a lot of young people, but I don't know if it means anything. Its obvious we don't move enough of the people who count."

That became abundantly clear Wednesday night as some 500 young McCarthy supporters sat on the mezzanine of a besieged Conrad Hilton Hotel and watched the Democratic National Convention nominate Vice President Hubert H. Humphrey as its presidential candidate.

On Michigan Avenue, one

See KIDS, C5, Col. 5



Associated Press

As Muriel Humphrey kisses her daughter-in-law after the nomination . . .



Associated Press

*... one of the 'McCarthy Kids' shows the sadness of defeat.*

# 'McCarthy Kids' Are Growing Up

KIDS, From C1

floor below, cordons of Chicago police and Illinois National Guardsmen stood in a mist of tear gas after a day of bloody clashes with demonstrators which put hundreds in hospitals.

When the Pennsylvania delegation cast the deciding nominating vote, there was a sharp, almost compulsive, cry to "take to the streets. We can't do any more good here."

It was more frustration than serious threat, however, and when it passed the McCarthy Kids wrapped themselves around the mezzanine railing and shouted off their anger, chanting, "We want you," "Free Chicago," and "We want peace."

As McCarthy held a news conference nearby, his young supporters sat on the floor and sang, "We Shall Overcome."

For three hours, the McCarthy Kids search for something to do, somewhere

to go, something to say. Some talked of a fourth party. Some spoke of trying to do on a local level what they failed to do on a national level. Some simply went home to bed.

"We're not giving up," said Lynn Bluett, 19, of Chicago. "What would we do? Leave the country? Forget the country's problems exist? That wouldn't solve anything."

Carla Kish, 19, of Ann Arbor, Mich., said she would go back to college, "and try to patch myself up. Then maybe I'll start all over again with somebody else."

"I'd like to say the hell with it," said Judy Friedman, 17 of Evanston, Ill., "But you can't say the hell with it because you become committed. I guess I gained something from this campaign in that respect. I don't feel much like the same person anymore."

Neither do many of the other McCarthy Kids.

They're not kids anymore.

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*for and about* WOMEN

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