

*Dear McCarthy*

UPI-279

(MCCARTHY AID STATION)

CHICAGO--EUGENE MCCARTHY PAID A VISIT TONIGHT TO A MAKESHIFT FIRST AID WARD SET UP IN HIS HEADQUARTERS FOR VICTIMS OF BLOODY STREET FIGHTING OUTSIDE THE HILTON.

DISPLAYING RARE EMOTION THE SENATOR WENT FROM BED TO BED CONFORTING YOUNGSTERS WHO HAD BEEN CLUBBED BY POLICE TRYING TO BREAK UP A CROWD OF ANTI-WAR DEMONSTRATORS WHICH OVERFLOWED INTO THE STREETS.

MCCARTHY PATTED ONE YOUNGSTER WITH A BLOODY SHIRT AND INQUIRED GRAVELY, "ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?"

"YES I'M FINE," THE YOUTH SAID RAISING UP.

ONE BLONDE HAIRRED GIRL CRIED HYSTERICALLY AS MCCARTHY APPEARED.

"THIS IS TYPICAL OF THE WAY MY STAFF HAS OPERATED ALL THIS YEAR," MCCARTHY SAID, HIS VOICE SHAKING. "THIS IS THE WAY WE WILL GO ON FROM HERE."

MCCARTHY REFUSED TO DISCUSS IT ANY FURTHER AND RETURNED TO HIS SUITE EIGHT FLOORS ABOVE THE STATION.

A STREAM OF YOUNGSTERS WITH BLEEDING HEADS, SWOLLEN HANDS AND BRUISED BODIES FLOWED THROUGH THE FIFTEENTH FLOOR OF THE HOTEL TO THE STATION THROUGHOUT THE EVENING. THE FLOOR HAS BEEN USED ALL WEEK AS ACCOMMODATION SLEEPING QUARTERS AND OFFICE SPACE FOR MCCARTHY'S BAND OF STUDENTS AND VOLUNTEERS.

SOME OF THE MCCARTHY WORKERS CLAIMED THE POLICE WERE FOLLOWING INJURED DEMONSTRATORS INTO THE AID STATION AND ARRESTING THEM. THE ENTIRE FLOOR WAS PACKED WITH YOUNG PEOPLE AND BEDLAM PREVAILLED.

"WHERE'S A DOCTOR?" A YOUNG BLONDE HAIRRED GIRL SCREAMED AS A LONG HAIRRED YOUTH WAS LED IN WITH BLOOD STREAMING DOWN THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD.

MCCARTHY SPOKESMEN SAID SEVERAL PHYSICIANS HAD VOLUNTEERED THEIR SERVICES PRIOR TO THE VONVENTION AND WERE ON HAND FOR JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY.

AT LEAST ONE POLICEMAN WAS TREATED AT THE STATION FOR A SCALPED HEAD.

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