

VOGUE

...formia, took in
half at Harvard Divinity School. He is, in depth, a crusader, an activist
for peace who joined what became McCarthy's campaign, the Alterna-
tive Candidate Task Force, before McCarthy did. A sensible crusader,
he campaigns on the side for better food for volunteers: "They'll all
get scurvy if they don't eat something besides peanut butter and jelly."

JEFF GREENFIELD (2.), just twenty-five, works at double pres-
sure as a member of Robert Kennedy's regular staff and doing "any-
thing to get him elected." Brilliant, slightly fierce in manner, blond and
cherubic in looks, Jeff Greenfield thinks, talks, writes, and types a
streak: He leans naturally into speech writing. After the University of
Wisconsin, he graduated from Yale Law School where he edited the
law journal. In the broil of the campaign he is writing a book on rock
'n' roll and getting married to a girl he met at a student editors' con-
ference—"One of the few good things to come out of one of those."

KATHLEEN HAYNES AND BRUCE P. KELLY (3.), at
the ages of twenty-two and twenty-three, were for weeks the entire staff
of Choice Rockefeller, the national, campus-oriented wing of Governor
Nelson A. Rockefeller's undeclared campaign. Bruce Kelly, who got
doused in politics as president of the student body at New York Universi-
ty, graduated as an English major because "political science is draggy."
But politics isn't. He sheds energy as a clock sheds ticks: "Until this
election, I had a terrible feeling of futility." His assistant, Kathleen
Haynes, a delicious, wide-eyed brunette, magnificently efficient, studied
dance at Bennington College and still fits in a dance class a day, al-
though no one knows quite how: For her and Bruce Kelly an easy work
day, any day, runs until midnight.

STANLEY HOPFAN (4.), twenty-four, settled into the campaign
for Vice-President Hubert H. Humphrey early in April when that cam-
paign was only a rumor. A veteran of the war in Viet Nam where he
served as an airman first class, Stanley Hopfan is now a senior at Long
Island University and an established Humphrey full-time volunteer.
Compact, unassuming, assured, Stanley Hopfan has an easy way with
kids whose political force he takes seriously. Waiting for Humphrey's
campaign to roll, he practised on the campaigns of Brooklyn Democrats,
warming up, in this photograph, with a porch full of teen-agers: "It's up
to you to let people *know* about your candidate."

PATRICK J. BUCHANAN AND DWIGHT CHAPIN
(5.), twenty-nine and twenty-six, have become in two years dug-in
members of Richard M. Nixon's staff. Pat Buchanan, once a newspaper
editorial writer in St. Louis, gets into everything: research, issues, press
relations; his fifth limb, the telephone. Inexhaustible, determined, all-
out, he said, "Anyone who hedges his bets in something like this can't
win." Dwight Chapin, Nixon's personal aide, handles his appointments
and runs—to be where Nixon needs him before Nixon gets there and still
there when Nixon leaves. A Kansan tucked into Republican politics since
he helped to organize the University of California campus at Los Angeles
in 1960, Dwight Chapin has cheered the rise of political awareness in
colleges across the country. "I've never seen anything like it," he said.



1



2

3

4