

1 the wounds had not been healed and although there were many  
2 bitter memories of excesses committed in the name of military  
3 necessity, of a great city living under the shadow of  
4 the guns on Federal Hill, and of soldiers at the polls  
5 supervising the elections, nevertheless, the armed conflict  
6 had ended and we were looking forward hopefully to a future  
7 of peace and quiet, liberty and contentment, and economic  
8 and cultural rehabilitation and progress.

9 Today we are not at the end of a period of  
10 conflict. We are in the midst of it. We live not only in  
11 a period of great social unrest amidst all the stresses and  
12 strains produced by such unrest, but in a period in which  
13 conflict and strife are again prevalent. We are no longer  
14 a border state caught between the opposing forces of the  
15 North and South, but an island in a sea of hatred and violence  
16 We do not have armies pitted against armies in mighty  
17 battles on our soil, but more frightening, perhaps, we see  
18 all about us throughout our nation citizen pitted against  
19 citizen, in scenes of equal violence which seem to erupt  
20 almost spontaneously and perplex and plague us all. We  
21 grope blindly for solutions to problems which appear to