

STOCKS

Taken from early Ed. site.

Another banner day on the New York Stock Exchange!

It ~~really~~ started late yesterday afternoon, ~~just one~~ <sup>an</sup> hour

before closing. ~~time.~~ Today the bulls went into the ring

for all they were worth. By the end of today, the prices

of shares were <sup>up</sup> two billion dollars, <sup>over</sup> ~~higher than they were~~

yesterday. ~~It was~~ The second biggest bull day since

Nineteen Thirty-Nine. The biggest was ~~on~~ October Fifteenth,

the day after President Truman took <sup>the</sup> controls off meat,

~~On that day~~ <sup>when</sup> shares went up to ~~the tune of~~ two billion,

two hundred and fifty millions.

~~Business was so fast and furious that at times~~

~~the tickers were three minutes behind the actual~~

~~transactions on the floor:~~

## EXPLOSION

At Baltimore, four seamen were killed, five badly injured, and the police believe they perished through combined arson and murder, a tragic epilogue to the recent maritime strike.

The cause? The explosion of a home-made bomb set fire to a that ~~was set on fire~~ waterfront hotel. Two of the casualties were members of the A.F. of L. Seafarers Union, and one was C.I.O.

## WEATHER

Want to hear about the weather? Well, this has been the hottest Hallowe'en in <sup>the</sup> memory of the eldest living inhabitant. So says the Weather Bureau. And their figures go back to the year Eighteen Seventy-one. A spokesman for Benjamin Parry, chief Meteorologist, also added that this has been the warmest October in that same period. With five record-breaking days -- the Seventh, the Twenty-seventh, and Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Today the thermometer went to eighty-one. Something that not only never happened before on Hallowe'en, but never before happened on any day in October. The previous October high having been seventy-five point two, in Nineteen Thirty-three.

And, it's been the driest record.

When will it be cool? Well, here's the dope on that: It's on its way. The wind is shifting from southwest to northwest, and in central Ohio the thermometer has already slid to the low fifties. So, you may need your fur coat at ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> next football game.

## SURPLUS

At Fullerton, Pennsylvania, a large heap of stuff lay for months covered by tarpaulins. Those tarpaulins were marked with a big white X, indicating that they covered nothing ~~bx~~ but scrap.

It all belonged to Uncle Sam -- surplus war materials. Last March it was sold to junkmen, brokers, jobbers, for five thousand, six hundred-and-fifty dollars. When the tarpaulins were taken off, it turned out that they had covered hundreds of heavy machines in perfect order, worth anywhere from four hundred to seven hundred apiece. In fact, the total value of what had been sold for just over five thousand was approximately three hundred and forty-five thousand. It had been there for eight months, with nobody apparently knowing what was underneath the tarpaulins.

All this the Surplus Property Committee of the House learned today.