

BOB CONSIDINE AT SCENE

Violent Dallas: A New Chapter

Oswald's Identifier Also Shot

By BOB CONSIDINE

(Special Staff Writer)
Special to N. Y. Journal-American

DALLAS, Feb. 22.—One of the men who put the finger on accused assassin Lee Harvey Oswald after President Kennedy was killed also has been shot.

And the girl friend of a local resident who was questioned about this second shooting turned out to have been a stripper in the Dallas nightspot owned by Jack Ruby, on trial now for killing Oswald.

Adding to this incredible chain of circumstances that came to light today is the revelation that the stripper has committed suicide.

These facts, placed together today—exactly three months after President Kennedy was slain—provide a strange picture showing that the flux of violence continues to swirl around figures involved in the assassination, one way or another.

Call it a series of coincidences, if you will. But here they are:

Last month a Dallas warehouse dealer named Warren Reynolds was shot in the head. A shooting is not necessarily front-page news here, particularly if the victim lives.

There were 113 murders here last year. At one time, not long ago, District Attorney Wade had 500 men in the Gulf

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Violent Dallas— A New Chapter

By BOB COVINGTON

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...men, awaiting their turn in the chair.

TRAIL IS DISSENT

But the shooting of Warren Reynolds was different.

The Reynolds Motor Co. is close to the spot where Officer J. E. Tippit stopped Oswald as he hurried away from the scene of the assassination. Oswald reportedly shot the officer three times and killed him.

The sound of shooting brought Reynolds out of his office. He told police that he saw Oswald running away, picking up shells into a pistol as he did. He later joined with others in identifying him as the man.

Last month Reynolds was looking up his office for the night and had pushed two of the 20 buttons which caused the lights of the establishment when a man rose from behind a filing cabinet and shot him in the temple with a .22-caliber rifle.

Mr. Reynolds has made a remarkable recovery after doctors had feared permanent loss of speech.

SUSPECT CLEARED

A local desperado named Garner was picked up by the police after the Reynolds shooting but was cleared. His girl, Betty (Mooney) McDonald, took a lie detector test that helped spring Garner. Two weeks ago she was arrested for engaging in a public brawl with her roommate. Last week she hanged herself in her cell.

Betty never was any timely detectee, but she always said she had a claim to fame.

She had worked as a stripper at a place called the Carousel.

Jack Ruby's Caravan. There is practically little to mark the spot at which John Edgar Hoover and Kennedy was announced just three months ago today.

The sixth floor window of the Ugly Schoolbook Depository.

the window from which briefly protruded the barrel and muzzle of the .45 mm. Remington-Union-Carrara. It shot into the air above the window on that top floor of the building where Oswald worked, it shot out—with a "boom," "boom."

The head against which the open car was passing is heavy with traffic, trucks and cars hammering along the one-way street on asserted grounds toward the complex of overpasses just down the road. Some stop. Few slow down.

There is a life line of lava at the place where President Kennedy's head was shattered, while he acknowledged chaos that had caused him to agree with the Governor's lady, riding on the jump seat, that Dallas certainly had turned out fine for him.

The lava leads gently up to a concrete porch and walking gallery, part of the door of Dunley Fine, a bit of post provided by the publisher of the Dallas Evening News to relieve the hard business of the neighborhood.

Against the wall of the gallery huddles a mob of people, a group of people, some of them bearing either his name or the name of the woman.

A little host of these light red hat-blossoming ladies was a relief, but not enough of one to keep the open air a blanket of red roses decorated with a few Christmas tree balls.

The story turns from chapter to chapter, never ending. It recounts in the sometimes thunderous trial of the man who killed the man who killed the man. It is debated in the solemn councils of the Warren Commission in Washington. It remains "open" on the books of the FBI and the Secret Service.

And the spot where it happened is as broken up as an unbroken ground.

Handwritten notes:
10/23/67
M.A. De...
10/23/67

Handwritten notes:
Comm. Ex...
10/23/67
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