BOB CONSIDINE AT SCENE

Violent Dallas: A New Chapter

By BOB CONSIDINE

Oswald's Identifier Also Shot

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 the second shooting turned out to have been a stripteaseer in the Dallas nightspot owned by Jorge Rubalc, on trial now for killing Oswald.

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

These facts, pieced together today—exactly three months after President Kennedy was slain—provide a strange episode showing that the flux of violence continues to persist 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 madam saw 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 five men in the death row.
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Mr. Reynolds has made a remarkable recovery after doctors had feared permanent loss of speech.

SUSPECT CLEARED

A local desperado named Gar, who was picked up by the police after the Reynolds shooting but was cleared, his girl, Betty 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.

The lawn leads gently up to a concrete pedestal and walking gallery, part of the decor of Dealey Plaza, a bit of park provided by the publisher of the Dallas Evening News to receive the hard features of the neighborhood.

The lawn in front of the gallery huddles a sad patch of weeds, grasses and pets, plants, none of them bearing either his name or the name of the donors.

A little bowl of three bright red full-blooming tulips was a relief, but not enough of one to keep the eyes off a blanket of red roses draped with a few Christmas tree balls.

The story turns from chapter to chapter, never ending. It resonates 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 hap... It is as far from an upkeep

The window from which briefly protruded the barrel and muzzle of the .30 mm, Mannlicher-Carcano, is shut now. It alone among the windows on that top floor of the building where Oswald worked, is shrouded—with a Venetian blind.

The bed around which the open ear was passing is heavy with traffic, trucks and cars hammering along the one-way street on assorted errands toward the complex of overpasses just down the road. New steps. Few slow downs.

There is a little rise of lawn at the place where President Kennedy's head was shattered, while he acknowledged cheers 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 sixth floor window of the Schoolbook Depository...