

HOLLYWOOD IS INCENSED OVER FULL DETAILS OF HIS CRIME

Even Blase Movie City Is Stirred By Killing of Rich Boy's Mistress — Suspected Youth Proves to Be Hardboiled As Hickman

HOLLYWOOD, Cal., Aug. 4.—(AP)—Details of a gruesome tragedy in the hills above Hollywood were being gathered from both sides of the continent today by police, in an effort to solve the murder of Barbara Manger, 19-year-old Philadelphia girl.

Russell St. Clair Beitzel, once a man of affairs in Philadelphia, stands formally charged with the crime. He has lately been employed by a service organization here.

The nude body of the girl, which bore only a platinum wedding ring as a means of identification, was found in a remote spot yesterday. She had been dead more than a month. The body had been badly torn by wild animals.

The crime—a shield behind which the love affair between Beitzel and the girl had been concealed, was the clue that took the police to the former Philadelphia's door.

The gruesome truth was added to the slaying when the county autopsy surgeon found that the bullet wound in the ear of the young woman would not necessarily have been fatal had she been given medical treatment.

The surgeon said it was possible that the bullet merely stunned and blinded her and that she might have lived as long as three days, finally dying slowly and in agony.

Under constant questioning, Beitzel told the police he had separated from his wife and two small sons when he met Miss Manger—whose name he first gave as Barbara Morrow, a waitress in a Philadelphia cafe. He became infatuated with her. He confessed that he stole \$200 from the safe of the Philadelphia drygoods store of which he was credit manager, and the pair came to Hollywood, where they lived together.

Then Miss Manger found she was to become a mother and snarled followed, the girl asking that he obtain a divorce and marry her. On June 24, he said in his automobile in the hills above Hollywood, just a few hundred yards from the spot where the body was found, they had another quarrel and she leaped from the car. It was the last time he declared he had seen her.

The day before, he said, he had borrowed a gun and gone to the same spot to practice shooting.

Neighbors told the officers he returned from that June 24 ride and said his "wife" had gone and would not return. In storage the police found a complete layette of baby clothes.

The officers said they found Beitzel had sent a bundle of his wife's clothing to a fictitious address in Phoenix, Arizona, with a fictitious return address in Seattle, Wash., on the outside of the package.

Dispatches from Lancaster, Pa., where Beitzel's wife, Mrs. Jean Millinger Beitzel, lives with her two children, told a different story from that of her husband of the events which took place in the east. She said the slain girl was Barbara Manger, 19, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Manger of Philadelphia. She said it was the friendship of Beitzel and the girl which caused his wife to leave him.

Mrs. Beitzel said the father of the slain girl had asked her to divorce Beitzel in order that he might marry Miss Manger, who was to become his mother.

Beitzel, according to the officers who questioned him, maintained an attitude of cool indifference. Standing at the spot where the body of the girl was found Thursday night, the officers said, he looked up at them and grinned broadly as he answered some of their questions.

But why did you leave the rifle standing there? And didn't you think they would suspect you when they found Mr. Dewey's car gone? he was asked.

"No, I didn't think of that at the time," he replied. "I didn't think they would know who did it. But when I got to Salem I was scared. I knew then that I had made a mistake."

"How did you feel when you walked over to Mr. Dewey, after you had shot him, to take the money out of his pocket?" he was asked. "Were you frightened then?"

"No," he replied. "I am very sorry," he said. "I am very sorry."

"Do you realize the seriousness of this confession you have just made?" he then was asked.

"Yes," he replied.

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Dewey, he said, had threatened to tell his step-father that he had been a bad boy. He admitted he had cursed Dewey and thrown rocks at him when Dewey told him to play less and work more. Young Mead repeated to news-papers his story, and replied to questions asked to draw from him his views on the crime.

Here is his story: "Mr. Dewey and I had just returned from the beach. On Wednesday morning he told me to quit playing so much and get to work. He said I was fooling around too much. This made me mad, for he was only paying me 75 cents a day. So while we were out in the yard, I threw two rocks at him and cursed him. He grew angry and told me he would tell my stepfather what I had done. Once before I got into trouble by stealing a bicycle in Salem, and they said I would go back to the reform school the first time I did anything I shouldn't do.

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