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Last words of a troubled boy

Minsespolis Star Shaft Writer
A week ago today, exactly one
month before his 16th birthday,
Eddie Seidel scribbled his "last will
and testimony" on the back of a
scrap of paper, taped it to his bedroom door and sneaked out of his
father's house.

He drove his red moped the mile
or so to the High Bridge in St. Paul
and parked the moped about yards down the south side of the
bridge. Then he climbed over the
railing and, after perhaps 20 minutes, dropped to the bank of the
Mississipi River 200 feet below—
a suicide.

Before releasing his hold on the

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a suicide.

Before releasing his hold on the bridge, Eddie told a St. Paul patrolman, "They canceled my show. ABC canceled my show." He meant "Battlestar Galactica," a scince (fiction television series in which the teen-ager had all but immersed himself.

The officer included Eddie's words in his report, When reporters read the document, the boy's death made headlines nationwide. It seemed such a bizarre reason for killing oneself.

But while early articles emphasized only the "Galactica" faset of Eddie's life, later interviews with his family, his friends and his former psychiatrist paint a fuller picture of a bright teen-ager transfixed by television and perhaps troubled by family discord

After interviews with those peo-

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"They canceled my show. ABC canceled my show."

-Eddie Seidel, suicide victim

ple and the people who were on the High Bridge with him around 1 a.m. last Wednesday, this chro-nology of the boy's final hours emerges:

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emerges:
Eddie left his job as a stockboy at
a Country Club supermarket and
arrived home at 314 E. Bernard St.,
West St. Paul, as usual. He was in
"a very good mood," said his father. Edward Seidel Sr. "Joking
with his sister and everything,"
added his stepmother, Dawn.
Also as usual, Eddie retired very
soon to his bedroom. It was a small
room overlooking Lily Lake, a
West St. Paul pond bordering the
Seidels' back yard. But by all accounts Eddie spent far more time
looking at the color TV he bought a
month ago with money he had
earned himself than he did looking
out the window. His favorite show
was indeed "Battlestar Galactica,"
and members of his family later
said they assumed that was the
program he would be watching
that night.

"He'd come out here humming and get himself a glass of milk and fix himself something to eat so he could go back in and get ready to watch his program," said Dawn Seldel, his stepmother. "He was always in best spirits when it was time for his program to come on the air ... We knew he'd be watching it so we just went and watched our TV and went to bed after a while.

"We didn't know what was go-ing on in there. We figured he was watching his program, and then he would go to bed after that."

would go to bee after that.

Around I am, Eddie's older sister noticed a piece of paper taped to her brother's door. She took it to her father and stepmother. It was not a conventional suicide note, but a list proclaiming which of his belongings were to be left with which of his riends and relatives, Scrawled in the corner was a P.S. "You will find my body under

High Bridge, and my moped."

A few minutes earlier, at about 12:45. Terry Brown was driving uphill on the narrow, sloping High Bridge when he happened to look to his left. "I noticed a person on the other side of the railing, hanging on," he said.

Brown pulled over and yelled what he later cailed "some crazy, stupid things" to the person: "Are you all right? You're not crazy? You're not going to jump?" When Eddie Seidel did not respond. Brown raced to his home at 1195 Stryker Av. and phoned the police. "I didn't have a dime," he said, "or I would've used a pay phone."

Patrolman Mark Pearson was the first policeman on the scene.

Patrolman Mark Pearson was the first policeman on the scene. He saw no one on the bridge as he drove up, so he parked his squad car near the moped and started to walk toward the railing. A voice from under the bridge halted him in his tracks: "Stop, or I'll jump right now."

Through gaps in the bridge's wooden walkway, Pearson spide this?" "Morehead recalled. "He didde study go a cable, holding onto the bridge with his hands. Occasionally Eddie swayed back and forth on his perch.

"He never talked to me about the TV show." Pearson said. "I asked him his name and where he lived and what he was upset about. He did me his name and address and said it was arguments with his parents." Pearson saked Eddie to elaborate, but he wouldn't.

"He said he didn't want to go to pic he hedquarters or a rehabilitation clinic," Pearson said. Eddie to also told him that he had once seen a psychiatrist. When Pearson asked be byt ostep up noto the bridge, however, he responded with silence.

Program canceled

By now, a second patrolman, Mike Morehead, had arrived. After radioing for squads to be posted on Water Street, the road curving below the bridge. Morehead took over for Pearson. Leaning over the railing, Morehead saw that Eddie had worked his way lower under the bridge. He had hooked one el-bow and one leg over the rusting ironwork far enough below the walkways so that Morehead could not reach him, even if he lay flat on the ground.

"It think the first thing I asked

Boy Commits Suicide over Battlestar Galactica Cancellation

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