



ESTABLISHED IN 1849

"FOR THE CAUSE THAT LIVES FOREVER: FOR THE FUTURE IN THE DISTANCE FOR THE WAGES THAT NEITHER RESISTANCE! AND THE GOOD THAT I CAN DO."

PANAMA, R. P., SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1970

US Politico Here Seeking Asylum

Austin Burton, who won the 1968 New Hampshire Republican vice-presidential primary election, is in Panama trying to arrange for asylum in a European country because of what he terms political persecution in the United States.

Burton, 52, also is known as Chief Burning Wood. He says he is one-eighth Delaware Indian on his father's side.

He blames all his troubles on his victory in the New Hampshire vice-presidential primary on the Republican ticket the only nominating contest for the No. 2 post held in the United States.

Burton asserts he is being persecuted for demanding that President Richard M. Nixon his pledge that his running mate would be chosen from among those tested in the "fires of the primaries" and also for opposing the Vietnam war.

The story American tells a bizarre tale of assassination attempts, interception of mail, car sabotage, and false arrests since March 1968, when he fled to Canada from Arizona to escape what he calls an "execution squad" from the FBI. He alleges that the FBI and local police were used to harass him.

Burton arrived in Panama three months ago, but it is only now that he has disclosed his presence. With him was Irene Jergensen, a German citizen who helped him campaign. She has since left for Europe for cancer treatment, according to Burton.

Their harassment in Canada, at the instigation of American authorities, Burton reports, forced them to leave that country early this year. He flew to Mexico and Mrs. Jergensen followed him by car. Together, they travelled

down Central America, arriving in Panama in April.

The couple planned to seek asylum in Peru but the earthquake there and the massive American presence during relief work made Burton and Miss Jergensen change their minds, he says. The Panama Canal Zone "is too close for comfort," Burton says explaining why he does not intend to stay here.

He has applied to a Scandinavian country for asylum. -Burton ran a psychedelic poster business in Greenwich Village, N.Y. For the past few months he claims to have been living off an estate, but adds he now is "near the end of the barrel."

He campaigned for the vice-presidential primary dressed in Indian regalia. He says he started with the American Indian Party and when that folded up he joined the Republicans.

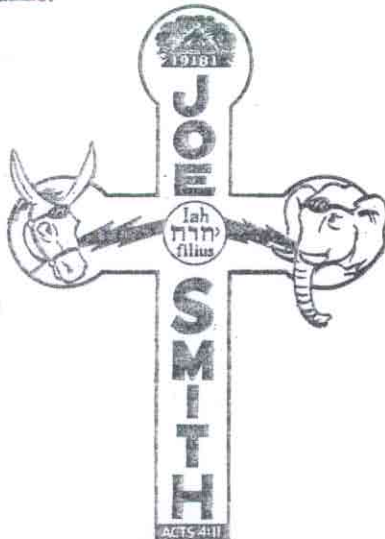
Burton has been staying at the Hotel El Panama. He carries with him reams of clippings from Stateside papers on his political activities.

Read St. Matthew, Chapter 17, Verse 20 in your Bible. The luck of it has been sent to you. It has been sent around the world four times by U. S. Officers. The one who breaks this chain will have bad luck.

Please copy this note and see what happens to you four days after receiving it. Send this copy to President Eisenhower and four additional copies to those who you wish good luck. Send to Republicans only. Do not send money and do not keep this copy. It must leave your home or office within 24 hours after receiving it. Former President Truman was unable to pick a winning ticket after breaking the chain July 3, 1952.

You are to have good luck four days after receiving this letter by mail. This is not a joke. Insert your name at the bottom of the list and remove the top name.

- Thomas Jefferson
- Aaron Burr
- George Clinton
- Elbridge Gerry
- Daniel D. Tompkins
- John C. Calhoun
- Hannibal Hamlin
- Schuyler Colfax
- Henry Wilson
- William A. Wheeler
- Chester A. Arthur
- Levi P. Morton
- Garrett A. Hobart
- Theodore Roosevelt
- Charles W. Fairbanks
- James S. Sherman
- Calvin Coolidge
- Charles G. Dawes
- Charles Curtis
- Richard M. Nixon
- Austin Burton



* Quand le fourchu sera Soulevé de deux Pieds, Avec Six Dents sur les, and Six à chacun sur les; Le Trébuchet s'élèvera, he'llier des croquis être obligés, sans fail tout l'œuvre.



R. M. CLORIDGE, ARTIST

THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL

The fall of Babylon, unexpected by King Belshazzar, came in confirmation of sacred prophecy.

R. MILHOUSE NIXON / SEPT. 3, '70 FEAST OF BELSHAZZAR / HOTEL DEL CORONADO, SAN DIEGO

Utter hypocrisy, your drunken orgy in honor of The President of Mexico whereas in truth you nearly wrecked his government one year ago with Operation Intercept, the chicanery of which misnomer is now bared for the entire world to see.

Pursuant to your guilty conscience, Operation Intercept was fraudulently invoked because of the 18 month failure of your FBI to locate and execute Austin Burton, winner of the New Hampshire Republican Vice-Presidential primary whom you wanted dead because you treasoned him as trustee of the John F. Burton \$200,000 estate, probate case #8198, Chelan County, Wenatchee, Washington. As correctly reported by the late Drew Pearson that you were 'unable to stand up under pressure of being sued by a crooked C.L.U. of the New York Life Ins. Co. who had embezzled a Montana wheat ranch from the estate, rather than stand up and expose the fraud in 1966 because it might hurt your chances to become President, you abdicated and permitted the share of Austin Burton to be confiscated to the thief. Little wonder J. Edgar Hoover rejected you as an agent of the FBI "for lack of personal initiative."

When Austin Burton addressed you as Richard "Shithouse" Nixon, commensurate with your sloppy handling of his \$200,000 estate, you first asked postal inspector of NYC, T.J. Dolan to investigate after which you connived with Richard K. Paynter, Chrm. of the Board, New York Life Insurance Co., whose main office Burton had been picketing, to issue a Mar. 15, '66 office memorandum to all employees in a calculated effort to whitewash your legal bungling of the fraud and fabricate a basis for removal and arrest of the picket. At the 11th hour, you shrewdly switched the case to LBJ under bail of \$200,000 which made Attorney General Nicholas Katzenbach the 'fall-guy' who was unceremoniously fired when the Aug. 6, '66 arrest would not stand up in court, SDNY.

Stunned by Chief Burning Wood's 1968 New Hampshire Vice Presidential victory over Governors Volpe, Kirk, Reagan and Romney, you mobilized through J. Edgar Hoover every cop and vigilante in the U.S.A. and instructed your foreign agents in Mexico and Canada to look for a '68 white Chrysler, New Mexico license 1/3 15197 registered to Irene Jurgenson, a German citizen who drove Austin Burton 85,000 miles through nine countries to safe asylum from your murderous goons who caused her untimely death July 31, '70. Nevertheless, her Memorial Day '70 Confidential Report of a German citizen to Willy Brandt via the German Ambassador to Panama stands as an irrevocable indictment of your corrupt, New Federalism and casts the curse of Elijah upon the USA.

Now the time has come for divine retribution. As for the following interpretation of the handwriting on the wall, "let thy rewards be to another."

MENE Yahweh hath numbered thy New Federalism 666 and finished it. Thou shalt be a one term President during which vngress shall impeach you for treason.

MENE Thy New Federalism is like a mackerel. It shines like the Lone Star of the isolation booth of The White House, but it smells to high heaven and shall be turned into a dunghill in honor of your middle name, by order of the Eternal.

TEKEL Thy New Federalism has been weighed in the balances and found to be lighter than your vanity - totally bankrupt - and will collapse without warning in an overnight deflation to .20¢ on the dollar. 90 days after the financial crash, neither the U.S. paper dollar nor gov't bonds will be worth the paper they are printed on.

UPHARSIN Thy Nixon doctrine is a farce; for the United States shall later be invaded and completely occupied east of the Rocky mountains by those very forces with whom you have committed treason and negotiated secret treaties.

PERES Thy New Federalism is divided and given to the Medes and Persians; the division having been brought about by systematic undermining of the foundations of gov't. by your poison apple tactics and those of your alter ego 'rotten apple' Agnew.

Faithful and true,
Chief Burning Wood
 CHIEF BURNING WOOD / LT. (j.g.) AUSTIN MARION BURTON, USNR #539251

September 28, 1970

P E T I T I O N

Speaker of the House
United States House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 25015

Registered

Dear Sir,

I, the undersigned, respectfully petition the House of Representatives to initiate proceedings of impeachment against President Richard Milhous Nixon as a consequence of his conduct in office in initiating and pursuing an undeclared War in Canada, Mexico, Guatemala, West Germany, Costa Rica and the Republic of Panama against the legally proclaimed winner of the 1968 New Hampshire Republican Vice Presidential primary. It is my belief that The President has committed "high crimes and misdemeanors" within the meaning of Article II, Section 4 of the Constitution and that these acts have been grievously injurious to the peoples of the United States as well as those countries aforesaid whose governments, respectively, President Nixon has attempted to overthrow, and therefore could not be construed as the exercise of powers stated or implied by the Constitution, as set forth in these specifications, to wit:

BILL OF PARTICULARS IN SUPPORT OF PETITION TO IMPEACH PRESIDENT RICHARD NIXON

Today, Sept. 28, is the one year anniversary of the high water mark of Operation Intercept which stopped 2,000,000 automobiles along the Mexican border states of Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and California between Sept. 21 and 28, 1969 making 37 arrests on the pretext of looking for narcotics. In reality the prime object of the search was a Snow-white 1968 Chrysler Newport, New Mexico license #1/3-15197 registered to a citizen of Germany, Irene Jurgenson, West German passport #NR-01593603 in which car Austin Burton, winner of the 1968 New Hampshire Republican Vice-Presidential primary was known to be a passenger. This Machiavellian spider-web which infuriated thousands forced a re-appraisal of Canadian - American relations, and nearly brought down the Mexican government, was spun by President Richard Nixon whose true character was vividly portrayed by Herblock, syndicated cartoonist of The Washington Post / El Panama-America under the caption: "Mirror, Mirror on the Wall . . ." Nixon was delineated as a true dispenser of poison apples - the wicked witch of the fairy tale, "Snow-white and the Seven Dwarfs", a portrait in depth of the real Nixon. Herblock miraculously captured the elusive five-sixths of this typical Capricorn which usually remains hidden.

Succinctly, Richard Nixon was embarrassed by a campaign promise which he had no intention of keeping: "that every candidate should be tested in the fires of the primary." Moreover, Nixon was doubly embarrassed by Austin Burton's pronouncement: "If No. 1 must first survive the primary fires, can No. 2 called Running Mate, be any less a tested warrior?" It all began Feb. 5, 1968 at the Nixon Testimonial dinner of 1,200 stalwarts at Concord, N.H. when Austin Burton asked Richard Nixon to autograph his photo to his Vice President in the presence of Congressman Louis C. Wyman and others which he did as press bulbs flashed and Mrs. Nixon smiled as Nixon handed me the signed photo which I later gave to the editor of the Star & Herald, Luis C. Noli of Panama, as an example of hypocrisy a la Richard-the-lyin-hearted. For later on that very evening, Nixon ordered Patrolman Jim Gallagher of the High Bridge Police Station, Bronx, N.Y. and Bill Nathaniel of Ft. Holabird, Md. military intelligence (both registered at the New Hampshire Highway Hotel where the Nixon bash was being held) "to see that Austin Burton was irrevocably removed from Vice Presidential ballot within ten day withdrawal period . . . terminate with extreme prejudice if necessary." When Bill flatly refused to withdraw agent Nathaniel said to me: "I don't like your speeches for repeal of Title II, McGarran Act nor your anti-war position. Either you get in line with us on Vietnam, or the next time it comes AIRMAIL," whereupon Bill Nathaniel threw a .45 calibre bullet onto the table, thus proclaiming the American so-called "free election" process to be a little less than a Cardiff Hoax.

When Operation Intercept had stopped about one million cars and the much wanted Snow-white '68 Chrysler was nowhere to be found, on Sept. 23, the 3rd day of the giant dragnet, FBI director Hoover sent special agent Frere to harass Julian Jurgenson, a chief engineer, at his office at Paulb Engineering Co., 61 Fifth Ave., New York City with the question: "Where is Austin Burton?" Mr. Jurgenson answered the query with a question: "Why don't you ask the Republican Party? . . . Being the winner of their Vice Presidential primary in New Hampshire, they should know?" Furious, FBI agent Frere stomped out of the office and immediately ordered a re-check of all Mr. Jurgenson's credit cards. Quite by chance, an Esso Oasis Motel from Ponoka, Alberta, Canada had called in the previous

day to verify the validity of a Phillips 66 card. Two FBI agents were then dispatched to Poncha arriving that same day at 7 p.m. and checked in next door at the Oasis. When Irene Jurgenson returned the motel owner's typewriter shortly before midnight, the female attendant blurted out "I'm scared". Shortly after she closed the office, 're-inforcements', two cars with diplomatic plates arrived. Getting the message, we did not remain for another 'Nixon testimonial dinner', but drove off immediately leaving the TV blaring and all the lights on, having remembered a previous FBI rendezvous on May 31, '69. At that time, the FBI had traced the same credit card to Quality Courts Motel, Laurentides, Beauport, Quebec dispatching a squad of police cars which 'bugged' the car, room and phone while another agent sat 'back-to-back' in the motel restaurant trying to overhear the conversation after which the Canadian Minister of Justice John Turner went on national television July 9, '69 to warn the Canadian public of the dangers to privacy by the electronic invasion from the states via computers and credit cards revealing one's exact position.

Within 36 hours of the unsuccessful ambush by the FBI Sept. 23, '69 Irene Jurgenson spotted an FBI agent near Elko, British Columbia Sept. 25, driving a suspicious jail-like vehicle bearing the inscription 'Bowe Seal Special', and who was contacting all Esso and Royalite station/motels where a Phillip 66 credit could be used without verification, looking for a Snow-white Chrysler with New Mexico license. When the agent gave himself away by running for a telephone upon seeing us, I dropped a note to U.S. Atty General John Mitchell - Dear Mitchell, "Don't look for us, we'll 'seal' you first!" The Mitch retaliated by getting Constable Barry Browning (ironically as Nixon was mouthing a pro-war speech Nov. 3, '69) to swear out a false arrest warrant in the name of the Queen, which an embarrassed Canadian gov't later had to rescind. However, during the jail interim Judas Edgar Hoover working through the RCMP, searched and robbed the car, and sabotaged the steering tie-rod coupler which later broke but did not over-turn the car as expected. (The broken tie-rod coupler was sent registered mail from Ottawa to Sen. Eugene 'Lazarus' McCarthy who had also risen from the dead, having challenged the 'Household God' J. Edgar Hoover and lived to tell about it.) Then Hoover unsuccessfully tried to force the RCMP to transfer me to Kingston Prison: where they could fake a fatal accident. This was complicated by Irene Jurgenson's German citizenship and the RCMP backed down when she threatened to call the German Ambassador in Ottawa. Then as a last resort, Hoover attempted to have the RCMP deport me as "alias Lopez" wanted for murder in New Mexico, but the car was registered to a German citizen so that ruse fell flat on its face. At this point, Premier Pierre S. Trudeau who had been forewarned several months in advance as had his Minister of Justice John Turner that the U.S. gov't would attempt a 'Tram-up' while we were in Canada, told his double-crossing Chief of the RCMP that he had held "his last press conference" and having enough evidence of coercion from the states cast the die for the issuance of a white paper to "strengthen ties with Europe," that it was not "an anti-American measure" but one to "create a more healthy balance within the North American community and to reinforce Canada's independence" and called for increased attention to Latin America.

The Mexican gov't, reeling from the disastrous tie-ups of Operation Intercept at border crossings, successfully forced the Nixon Adm. to back-down Oct. 10th, '69 by threatening a general strike of Ciudad Juarez workers commuting to El Paso, whereupon Operation Intercept became Cooperation with these changes: The Mexican gov't had to accept a horde of U.S. security agents one of whom Irene Jurgenson spotted (a black agent out of place) in Progreso, Yucatan, Mexico the day we arrived, Feb. 9, '70. Two days later, Ash Wed., Feb. 11, the U.S. agent had located our chalet on Choles Beach, Yucatan and offered his services - 'infiltration', and warned that "it is very hot in Guatemala, the guerrillas, i.e." It wasn't surprising to find the Guatemalan Chief of Elections gravely injured in a FBI-type accident Feb. 24, the day of our arrival in Guatemala, followed by three politicians killed in 'accidents' at Guatemala City March 6. The German Ambassador to Guatemala was subsequently killed when the Nixon Adm. gave the order to puppet President Arbenz to not to release any political prisoners which placed the blood of the slain German Ambassador directly upon the hands of Richard Nixon.

Our arrival in Costa Rica for Holy Week brought an immediate edict from the Ministry of Public Security, through Don Bernal Urbina Pinto, Director of Immigration who immediately announced new regulations governing the entry and permanence of hippies in Costa Rica: "Anyone of hippie appearance will have to prove that he has \$150 for support, will have to meet certain minimum standards of personal cleanliness, and will be permitted to remain in the country only 48 hours." All this because I had a beard, plus being reminded I could be landed in an insane asylum "detoxification chamber" for maintaining such an appearance. Fungui Pinto had been a willing patsy to Barbara Watson, Adm. of the Wash. Dept. of State's Bureau of Security & Consular Affairs parroting the Director's Mar. 31 press statement that arrests of American youths abroad had doubled since Nixon

took office which was precisely the Nixon election promise that he "would double the prison population" and it is significant that the Congressional directory of the 91st Congress shows the office of pardon attorney "vacant" all of which places the mark of the Beast 666 on the Red Bishop, Nixon: in contrast to the promise of The Messiah to open all the prisons upon his Second Coming. The grand prophet Elijah shall appear upon the scene as the forerunner of Christ's Second Coming calling upon the people as he did of old "How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God, follow him, but if Baal (bastard) then follow him." We shall see whether Congress follows God or the bastard Nixon, as the scribes taught from Malachi 4:5 that Elijah would precede the Messiah to announce His Coming, and regulate and restore all things, and to free the prisoners!

Irene Jurgenson fell ill after two years' harassment by the combined intelligence agencies of the U.S.A. through nine countries, and the Snow-white Chrysler alighted an 85,000 mile journey upon reaching the 'Bridge of the World' Panama, where she entered Clinica San Fernando June 6th, and was scheduled for an emergency operation at 8 a.m. June 17, '70 by Dr. Ernesto Chou. At 4 p.m. the day preceding the scheduled operation, Dr. Chou faked a chill saying he was himself going to be ill "for ten days" and could not perform the operation. Since Dr. Chou was seen in the Panama post office by the writer shortly thereafter and appeared to be in excellent health and never missed a day of his appointments at Hospital Santo Tomas, would seem to indicate that the wicked witch, Richard Nixon via the powerful doctors' trust delivered a poison apple to Dr. Chou who suddenly became Dr. "NO". In order to save the life of Irene Jurgenson, Dr. Navarro performed the operation as scheduled. However, another poison apple suddenly showed up in non-authorized medicines. Feeling that she was slowly being poisoned, Irene Jurgenson asked to be removed to Hotel El Panama-Hilton at noon June 28 where she asked the Chief of Security to prevent the staff of Clinica San Fernando from retrieving her by force which was attempted June 29th.

Being for several years a part of the corrupt Conrad Hilton chain, Hotel El Panama was involuntarily subject to the chicaneries of the Red Bishop, and the following night the evil witch Nixon delivered another poison apple which smashed a window of the Snow-white Chrysler resulting in the theft of two pieces of luggage with a minimum value of \$1,500, the estimate Julian Jurgenson gave ass't mgr. Alexander Ruiz when he came to Panama July 11. Since the Chrysler was parked less than 50 feet from the heavily guarded "Reserved space for EL Presidents of Panama", I am reminded by Col. Mandel House's book "Phillip Dru, Administrator" "In order that no candidate might be nominated whose views were not in accord with theirs", which is why 1,000 plainclothes army investigators keep track of civilian political activity across the country and submit regular reports to a collection headquarters at Ft. Holabird, Md. What information they can't obtain openly, they steal, hoping to blame the Military Gov't of Panama (who closely guarded the El Panama parking lot) whom these same vultures tried to overthrow via Col's. Ramiro Silveira, Amado Sanjur and Luis Nenssem Franco who fled to the Canal Zone and then to the United States following an abortive counter-revolution in Panama last December while Brig. General Torryos watched a bull fight in Mexico City. General Torryos may not be aware that the prime Treador-conspirator waving the red flag behind the scenes was the El Commandante of El Toro Air Force base, the Red Bishop, Richard Nixon, although the Mayor of Panama with whom I discussed the matter felt this was indicated by the 'direction' taken by the three Colonels upon their 'escape' from jail. The El Panama-Hilton robbery was identical in technique to one pulled off by the same organization in cooperation with the FBI who planted two so-called 'body-guards' in our '68 campaign bus, a Dodge Motor-Home, after an FBI engineered assassination plot March 15, '68 backfired and nearly killed two of their own stooges carrying a walkie-talkie who followed Austin Burton and campaign mgr. William Purkins out of the Boston Playboy Club where they had been invited via Diner's Club with whom the FBI had planted a 'special' invitation shrewdly calculated to set them up for run-down by car when they exited the club. (See Mar. 20, '68 Laconia Eve. Citizen (N.H.) story by Raymond Smith). The glass door was smashed identical fashion and the most important thing taken was the campaign press book, as similar material needed for a book was taken in the El Panama robbery. (The techniques of these army thieves cited Jan. 16, '70 New York Times story "Ex-Officer says Army Spies on Civilian Activists.")

Having 'bugged' the room at Hotel El Panama, the Red Bishop's next poison apple came via Clinica Dr. Nicosia Perez (Carrasquilla, 156, dial 23-0973) whom the hotel switchboard operator sent in answer to a call for a doctor June 30. Dr. Nicosia P. charged \$50 cash for a morphine shot for pain and then deliberately substituted an inferior drug and refused to sign a prescription for morphine. On July 2, Dr. Nicosia P. was paid another \$50 (recorded on Blue Shield #12941303 I01) which shot completely changed the personality of Irene Jurgenson who then predicted her own death at 10 a.m. July 4, the very hour and day hotel mgr. Bent Christenson produced a doctor's certificate authorizing her removal to Hospital Santo Tomas.

The horrible betrayal by Clinica Dr. Nicosia P. for thirty pieces of silver is reminiscent of the headmaster of betrayal, Judas Edgar Hoover, Director of the FBI who on June 30, '68 at suggestion of Richard Nixon ordered the unsuccessful attempt to steal Irene Jurgenson's Snow-white Chrysler while parked in front of campaign headquarters 128 W 79, N.Y.C. to prevent Austin Burton from personally contacting GOP convention delegates and to hinder his arrival at the Miami convention. When the doorman of the 130 W 79 apt. house chased the FBI thieves away with a stick, the FBI had the colossal gaul to approach Mr. Julian Jurgenson late January 1969 saying that they had found \$30 in her car when they searched it in Aztec, Arizona after she passed State Patrolman Rivens at nearly 90 M.P.H., Sept. 7, '68. Would Mr. Jurgenson mail her a check immediately for \$30? He did, which the FBI traced to Model E, Park Hayden Apts., 8050 E. Garfield, Scottsdale, Arizona and so sure were they that they would 'terminate' the winner of the R.H. Vice-Presidential primary, the arrogant Director of the FBI revealed his plot on TV while FBI agents were on their way to the Scottsdale apt. At 2 a.m. Mar. 10, '69 former FBI agent Norman Cillestad, author of the book "Inside the FBI" was winding up an interview with Jos Pyne on TV and warned the public that the Director "would avenge personal criticism against him and The President." Within minutes, the FBI "execution squad" was knocking on the door, gestapo fashion, which was faster service than Secretary of the Interior Walt Hickel's famous letter to Nixon which somehow got onto the front page of the Wash. Post before being delivered. Thanks to the vanity and unsatiated thirst of Hoover for advance publicity, I refused to open the door to receive the Red Bishop's poison apple. Remembering the warning of the Rev. Daniel Logan to the N.Y. Theosophical Soc. in Nov. '67, "I could tell you who really killed John F. Kennedy, but if I say more, the FBI will run me down by car", at 4:30 a.m. we drove off for Canada under cover of darkness, leaving the furniture and baggage, not to return. In the meantime, the FBI, arrogant as ever, furious at my refusal to open the door at 2 a.m. screamed to high heaven for a "no knock" law and decided to wreck the Snow-white Chrysler as we entered it later that day and so notified the Arizona Highway Dept. of 'accident' before it happened, by which report the FBI was properly 'suspended' in mid-air.

I was in Canada when I received my own death notice courtesy the FBI, postmarked Phoenix Apr. 14, '69 from John H. Beydler, Financial Resp. Serv., Arizona Highway Dept. Case #3109096, Accident Date 3-10-69, "Driver parked, Accident Location Scottsdale." Since the car had been driven out of the state at 4:30 that a.m. before the FBI could wreck it, and the intended victims still alive, I was unable to give John H. Beydler estimates so he could "use the figures submitted to base the amount of security deposit required" from the arch-architect of the intended accident, Richard Nixon. These figures are now available to Congress to wit: - (1) \$1,000,000 payable to Austin Burton for loss of body-guard, Irene Jurgenson (one of few women awarded 'Black Jade Belt' by Japanese gov't murdered by FBI infiltration of mediocre sense way Sen. W. Dirksen (who proposed 15 yr limit on Dir. of FBI with senate approval) and Drew Pearson both were silently removed by lethal shots by medics. (2) \$5,000 for replacement of Chrysler sabotaged for two years by U.S. agents (3) \$1,500 payable to Hotel El Panama/June 30, '70 car thefts.

Irene Jurgenson was in a deep coma July 31, '70 when Luis G. Noli, Editor of the Panama Star & Herald set down at the Assoc. Press teletype in Balboa, Canal Zone to punch out a story "US Politicos Here Seeking Asylum" which story ironically when front-paged August 1st forced the release of all political prisoners in Panama, simultaneous with the dual-death notice of Irene "Snow-white" Jurgenson, let her spiritual death at 10 a.m. July 4th, and secondly her physical death on July 31st, 27 days later. Her sudden resurrection in print Aug. 1 by editor Luis G. Noli is reminiscent of the fate of the two witnesses of Rev. 11:7 - a similar dual-personality: "And when they shall have finished their testimony the beast (666 which was the number of G.O.P. delegates required to nominate Nixon) that ascendeth out of the bottomless pit shall make war against them and shall overcome and kill them." Apparently the beast 666 (Nixon) is not aware that by the death, and especially the resurrection of the two witnesses, there comes a spirit over the believing company that gives them the same power as was manifested in the dual personality of "Snow-white" - it is her oil that is poured over the candidates of priests and kings - and they rise as one man to take the kingdom before which transition the following comes to pass: "And he (Beast 666, Nixon) causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads: and that no man might buy or sell, save he that had the mark, or the name of beast, or the number of his name." (Rev. 13:16,17). This is the beast now undercutting Pres.-elect Sr. Salvador Allende before he can be inaugurated in Chile, while publicly mouthing fraudulent promises that he is accepting the popular vote. Herblock is right! "Mirror, Mirror on the Wall"

Faithful and true

Austin Burton

Austin Burton / Chief Burning Wood / Lista De Correos / Poste Restante / Panama 1