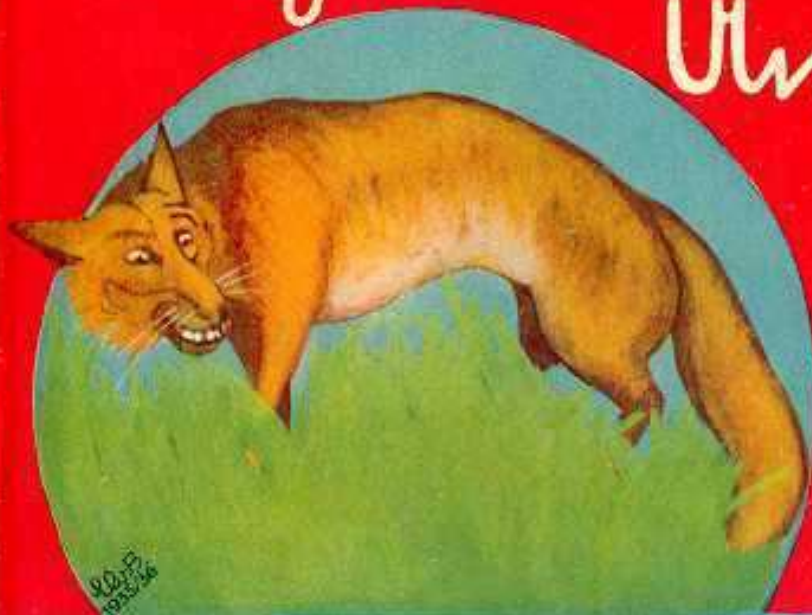


Trust No Fox on His Green Heath And No Jew on His Oath by Elwira Bauer

Background: This is the first of three anti-Semitic children's books published by Julius Streicher's Stürmer Publishing House. They are among the nastier productions of the Third Reich. Around 100,000 copies were printed, and the book was used in many schools. The author, Elwira Bauer, was an 18-year-old art student. The title comes from a phrase by Martin Luther, whose anti-Jewish remarks the Nazis were happy to use.

Source: <http://www.calvin.edu/academic/cas/gpa/fuchs.htm>

Drei Rinnen
 Fünf
 Auf grüner
 Erde



Und Rinnen
 Sind
 Rinnen
 Sind!

Ein Bilderbuch für Großmutter Albin von Clara Leiner

The Father of the Jews is the Devil



- At the creation of the world
The Lord God conceived the races:
Red Indians, Negroes, and
Chinese,
And Jew-boys, too, the rotten crew.
And we were also on the scene:
We Germans midst this motley
medley-
He gave them all a piece of earth
To work with the sweat of their
brow.
But the Jew-boy went on strike at
once!
For the devil rode him from the first.
Cheating, not working, was his aim;
For lying, he got first prize
In less than no time from the Father
of Lies.
Then he wrote it in the Talmud.

The Father of the Jews is the Devil



- By the banks of Pharaoh's Nile
Pharaoh saw this folk, and said:
"I'll torment the lazy blighters,
These people shall make bricks for
me."
The Jew did this all wailing and
whining,
Never was there such cursing and
swearing,
With bent backs and over-big
slippers.
Even today we see them shambling
With lip hanging down and great
red noses
And looking daggers, flashing hate.
They owe Pharaoh thanks,
Who trounced them soundly for
their pranks.
The Jews soon had enough of that!
The Devil brought them to our
midst,
Like thieves they stole into our land
Hoping to get the upper hand.



But the Germans — they stand
foursquare.

Look, children, and the two
compare,

The German and the Jew.

Take a good look at the two
In the picture drawn for you.

A joke — you think it is only that?
Easy to guess which is which, I
say:

The German stands up, the Jew
gives way.

The German is a proud young
man,

Able to work and able to fight.

Because he is a fine big chap,

For danger does not care a rap,

The Jew has always hated him!

Here is the Jew, as all can see,

Biggest ruffian in our country;

He thinks himself the greatest

beau

And yet is the ugliest you know!

The Eternal Jew



From the start the Jew has been
A murderer, said Jesus Christ.
And as Our Lord died on the cross
God the Father knew no other race
To torment His Son to death,
He chose the Jews for this.
That is why the Jews now claim
To be His special proteges.
When Christ the burden of the cross
Too heavy found, He sought to rest
One moment 'gainst a door.
But from the house a Jew came out
Cursed Him and upbraided Him,
Telling Him to move on further.
For 'twas a Jew that owned that
house.
It was the Jew Ahasuerus.....
Since then the Jew has borne a
curse.
Two thousand years he has sought
rest,

The Eternal Jew



That wretched Jew Ahasuerus,
The curse has passed to all his race,
Restless he wanders far and wide,
One land to another.
He has no home to call his own,
The alien Jew, that scurvy knave.
His nomad soul finds nowhere rest,
Everywhere he's just a pest.
Four centuries have come and gone,
Ahasuerus crops up everywhere
Now in Hamburg, next Berlin,
In Denmark and in Danzig too.
Dresden, Paris have seen that Jew.
Believe me, children, it is quite clear,
Ahasuerus haunts us still
Under the skin of every Jew.
Now, children, keep a good look out
Whenever you see a Jew about.
The Jew creeps round, a regular fox,
Keep your eyes open, or you'll be on
the rocks.

Jewish Names



So that the Jew you shan't
recognize
His name turns up in other guise.
Herr Nathan calls himself
Jonathan,
While Levin becomes Levinson.
Abraham loses two of his "a's"
And now his name reads simply
Brahm--
Others are even more cunning still!
They drop their foreign names at
once
And you will find high-sounding
names,
Bluehdorn and Siegenreich,
And Veilchenblau and
Loewenstein
And Rosenholz and Rosenhayn
And Lindenstein and Blumenfeld.

Jewish Names



The Jew goes even further still--
He chooses names of animals.
He calls himself Katz, Hirsch or
Strauss.

Others there are, who dub
themselves

Fischbein, Herz, and Mond and
Stern,

And Dreifuss, Block and Fels and
Stein

And Schloss and Grossmann and
Klein, too.

More modest still are those Jews
Who call themselves by the name
of Blum.

The Rabbi, he is very wise:
He calls himself Markus
Ehrenpreis!

And a Baron named Rothschild
Even calls his daughter Kriemhild.

Once a Jew, always a Jew



- Ikey Itzig had a brainwave:
“I know what, I’ll be baptized.”
These stupid folk will surely say:
“Look, there goes a Christian man.”
Itzig Iphraim one fine day
Called on the local village priest,
Asked to be sprinkled from the font.
The priest was all agog to please him.
“Hear my words, Jew Iphraim,” he said,
“Thee I baptize: Gotthilf Joachim
Fridericus Christian Itzig.
Now hear what I say:
Once a Jew, now a Christian you are,
And obedience is required of you.
Promise never to forget
To eat no meat on Friday,
For that would be a sin
Hardly to be pardoned!”
When next Friday he came to see
Our Ikey, Itzig in great glee
Was making short work of a goose.

Once a Jew, always a Jew



- “Itzig, my man, what does that mean?”
Cries reverend father in furious spleen.
“You ought to know that on your plate
There should be no meat this date!
Strict penance you must pay for this!”
The sinner said: “ei waich ei waich!
Why make such trouble all at once?
What you upon my plate do see,
It is no goose: It’s just a fish!
I bought myself a goosie-gander,
Bethought myself to christen it!”
On this fried morsel I pronounced:
“You were a goose, now you are a
fish!”
Now children, on the other page
The Jew you’ll see. Can you believe
Since baptism he’s really changed?
Five pails of water o’er his head
Makes no changes in his heart.
One thing always keep in view,
Once a Jew, always a Jew!!

The Cattle Jew



- Most revolting in a Jew
Is his peculiar greed for gold.
Always with him is first in mind
By hook or crook a deal to find.
There was once a Jew called Kohn
With 100,000 talers all his own
From cutting offers to the bone.
Greed of gold had sullied his soul.
Came a farmer in greatest need,
Cows and pigs he offered the Jew
For 120 Gulden new
To free himself from binding debt.
The Jew, however, was not ashamed
To pay him half the price he named.
Away went cattle with grinning Jew,
The farmer was heartbroken, too.
Misfortune dogs him more and more;
In Jewish hands there's death in
store.
So listen, you people, wherever you
are:
"Don't trust a fox on the greensward
And never a Jew on his plighted
word!"

The Sabbath



- Jew Ikey comes on Friday home.
A perfect gentleman he seems;
A week of swindling stupid "goys"
And telling lies bring Sabbath joys.
He rattles with his money bag,
Cries: "Becky, woman, look at that!"
Then he takes his roll of prayer
And then he mumbles to and fro
Yiddish praises to Jehovah.
(Oh boy! What fun!)
Along he goes to water tap
For Sabbath joys demand a wash.
But there he does not scrape too hard;
The rest can stay for years and years.
Now see him when the Sabbath
comes,
Resplendant in a tall top-hat!
Velvet and silk adorn her form,
For that is quite her special taste!
On Sabbath he won't move a finger;
The stupid "goy" does all the work!
And even to put out the light
He calls the "goy" to do the job.
Did you know that, my Christian
friends?

- Folks, look at this rare twister, too.
It is old Aaron Kahn, the Jew.
Owner of a store is he.
And all his precious merchandise
Is sold by means of rotten lies.
Just rubbish worked off on dumb
goys.
Aaron Kahn has a purse quite full.
He's emptied that of many a fool.
These suckers come most
willingly
To spend their money at his store.
But when a hungry man appears
And begs for bread with melting
tears,
Look at the picture over there
And see a Jewish sould laid bare.
So listen folks, wherever you are:
"Don't trust a fox on the
greensward,
And never a Jew on his plighted
word!"



- Here Isaac Blumenfeld we see;
As butcher he makes good money.
But take a closer look, look closely,
A rogue this Yid is mostly.
Isaac sells you meat 'Tis said,
But he gives you filth instead.
See that piece upon the floor,
Another the cat has in its paw.
The Jewish butcher never fails;
Dirty meat weighs more in the
scales.



And — please just keep this in your
mind

He does not eat it, nor his kind.
Only Jews, to their dire shame,
Could play you such a dirty game!
So listen, you folk, wherever you
are:

“Don’t trust a fox on the
greensward,
And never a Jew on his plighted
word!”

The Jewish Lawyer

- Just as children have their fights,
Grown-ups have their quarrels, too.
Parents judge in children's squabbles
Judges settle grown-ups' disputes.
A good lawyer must before the judge
Lay bare all the details of the case
When the trial once begins.
The lawyer gets his money.
So it is in the whole wide world...
Our farmer Michael goes to town.
He's got a date with the sharp
attorney.
See him in the sketch I've drawn,
With handsome wife in fine attire.
Next them the lawyer may be seen,
He's looking very poor and mean.
Just now his trade is very slack,
From farmer Michael he expects a
whack!



The Jewish Lawyer

- To the farmer he makes a plea:
“Dear rich Michael be kind to me.
Couldn’t you bring me butter, wine,
Flour and eggs? That would be fine!
Just give me time with this tricky suit;
We’ll win the case and money to boot!”
Here’s good prospect, I surmise,
But all he said was a pack of lies.
The peasant folk from Dummelsbrumm
Believe it all: they are so dumb!
They bring him every kind of food.
And, Boy! that lawyer’s feeling good.
The end is sad to this long tale:
The farmer had to go to court,
So long the Jewish lawyer fought,
Primed with the farmers butter and
eggs.
Now round and plump and plump and
round,
Jew lawyer weighs 240 pound.
Only when there was nothing left
Did, strangely enough, the trial end.
The farmer, true, had won the case;
Now he wonders with long face
Who his goods and money took.
They were stolen all by the Jewish
crook.



Servant-girl



- Rosy leaves the countryside.
Up to town, there to bide:
She wants to earn a living
there.
And so she buys a newspaper;
Looking its advertising through.
She finds a post with Katz, the
Jew.
Three bouncing daughters has
this Yid;
His wife, Oh My! is sure no kid.
All four are idle lazybones,
Doing nothing all day long.
“So Rosy cleans and sweeps
and cooks,
For such is shame and not a
blessing,”
Says Jewish master, "in our
station."

Servant-girl

- German girls from the country,
He takes and treats them
properly
As understood in Jewish fancy.
Look at Rosy from the country!
Working hard like any slavey.
Yet they drive her harder still:
She lives a live, a dog would
kill.
Her plight is worse than many a
beast;
The Jew should pay her well, at
least.
“To the Christian you may give
Carrion meat, that he may live.
But you yourself must ne’er
forget,
That by a Jew it’s never ate.
For Holy is the Jew.
The Talmud says it, too.”





- What a creature is the Jew.
Not even his own women
he likes.
To share himself a
German wife
He thinks just cute. You
bet your life!
Look at Jew and girl right
here:
'Tis sure he can't be
thought her peer!
Compare him with this
German Frau.
He cuts a pitiable figure
now!
I would the Jew had
sense to own
He'd best leave German
girls alone.
Try his own "kalle"
instead.

- The father says to his daughter dear:
“You cause me great distress, I fear!
The blood of all of us is pure,
But for the sake of selfish gain
In fine dresses and money, too,
You’re always with Sol Rosenfeld,
the Jew,
Thinking maybe to become his wife!
This means no good.
I won’t have it, d’ye hear?
A dachshund is never put between
the shafts
Of a wagon where a cow belongs!
That’s just impossible, I say.
So mark my words for once and all:
‘Don’t trust a fox on the greensward
And never a Jew on his plighted
word!’”



The Jewish Doctor

- A Jew once lay at point of death
So sent at once for Dr. Wehdir (or
“woe to thee”)
To save his life at once,
For death was his great dread.
So when the Jewish doctor
comes,
He cries: “Death lies in wait for
me!
Please, oh please, drive him
away;
Prescribed the proper medicine!”
Since none but he this secret
knows,
Doctor Wehdir, full of spunk,
Runs to a German hospital
And tries it out on patients there.
When three have died of its
effects,
The health of many more been
ruined,
No Jew risks taking it!—

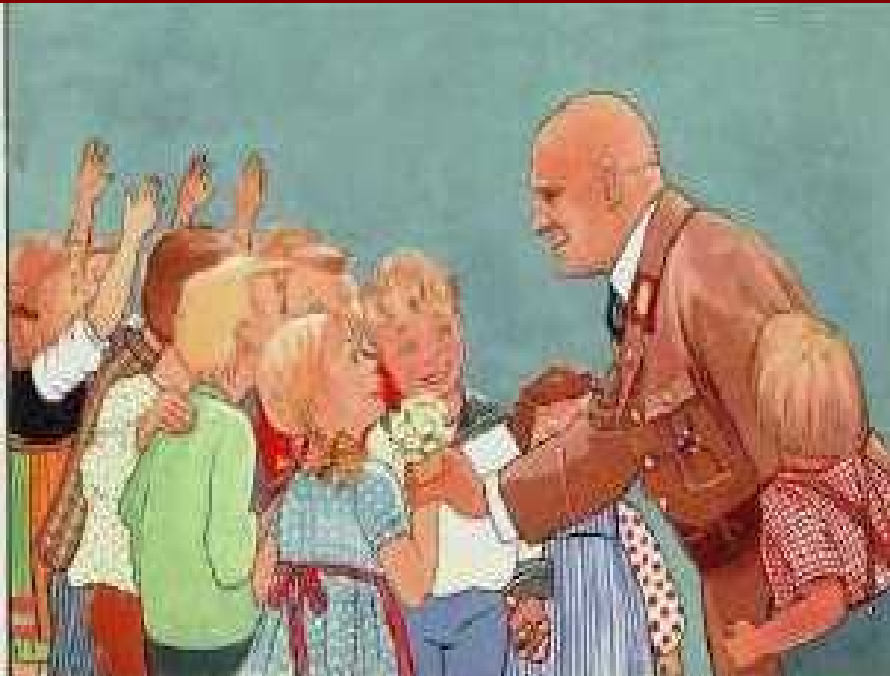


The Jewish Doctor



- For fear 'twould mean his death —
Doctor Wehdir won't despair
Till the bane's on others tried.
When the stuff all tests has passed
Safely, to the Jew it's given at last.
Thus Dr. Wehdir makes sure as well
That one more Jew is saved from Hell.
If on "goys" twas tried at first
For Christians that is none the worse.
This is the moral of this story true:
Never trust Jewish Doctors, You!
- "The Christian (Akum) is really like a dog,
So it's our job to do him in.
Love only Jews."
Even so is it written in the Book of Laws.

- Other tricks performs the Jew,
Inspired by his Satanic blood.
Urged on by just this meanness.
He's fooled the lot of us Germans,
But he shan't do that any more.
A valiant man stood up for us,
Hailing from Germany's heart,
Franconia.
To him we owe our deepest
thanks
That German stock remains so
sound.
The Jews in turn he's taught a
lesson,
The value of a healthy folk.
He's let them feel the German
spirit
Twixt Jew and us he's shown the
difference.
That is Streicher!!



- He's had the great "Stuermer"
printed;
That's why all Jews detest our
Streicher.
My, don't they make an uproar!
To Streicher it is all the same.
He's fought his way for many a
year.
All round the world he is
renowned.
The newspaper in America,
It writes of him from time to
time.
The Jewish hate and Jewish
pest
Is shouted abroad both East
and West,
Throughout the whole wide
world.
It's no wonder the Jews start
trembling!



- “We do not buy from Jewish shops!”
Says the mother to the child.
“ ‘Tis only German goods we buy;
Remember that, my darling.”
German firms should only buy
What’s been made by German
hands,
By German industry and strength.
That’s why we only go
To those stores with German
goods,
Here also we save more,
For their wares are cheap and
good.
From Jews you get bad value!
Hence take note of mother’s
words,
Be sure you never buy from Jews.



- It's going to be fine in the schools at last,
For all the Jews must leave.
For big and small it's all alike.
Anger and hats do not avail
Nor utmost Jewish whine or wail.
Away with all the Jewish breed.
'Tis the German teacher we desire.
Now he leads the way to cleverness,
Wanders and plays with us, but yet
Keeps us children in good order.
He makes jokes with us and laughs
So going to school is quite a joy.





- In our far-flung Fatherland
Many a bit of earth is famous
For its beauty and its strength
The wealth of health bestows.
That's why it's so frequented
By people from far and near.
As on this picture may be
seen
A notice-board is erected
here,
Telling for all the world to
know
Here Jews are hardly
popular.
The German is the owner
here,
So, friend Yid, best
disappear!

The Führer's Youth



- The boys who are true Germans
To Hitler's Youth belong.
They want to live for their Führer,
Their eyes are fixed on the future.
Bigger and stronger they have
become.
The German Heritage is theirs.
The great and sacred Fatherland
Stands today as it ever stood.
From this picture may be seen,
Hitler Youth in splendid mien,
From smallest to the biggest boy.
All are husky, tough, and strong.
They love their German Führer
And God in Heaven they fear.
But the Jews they must despise!
They're not like these boys,
So Jews must just give way!

- In far-off South is the country
Which cradled Jewish ancestry.
Let them go back there with wife
and child

As quickly as they came! —
What a disgusting picture
Is shown by these Jews, so dirty
and wild:

Abraham, Solomon,
Blumenfeld, Berinson,
Rebecca with little Jonathan,
Then Simon and also Aaron Kahn
How they roll their eyes
As they march along.....



(On the signpost: "One-way road
Hurry, Hurry.
The Jews are our misfortune.")

Literature Reflection

- What is your immediate reaction to the piece? Explain. 2-3 sentences
- What is the intended message? 2-3 sentences
- Did the story give any justification for its claims? Explain.