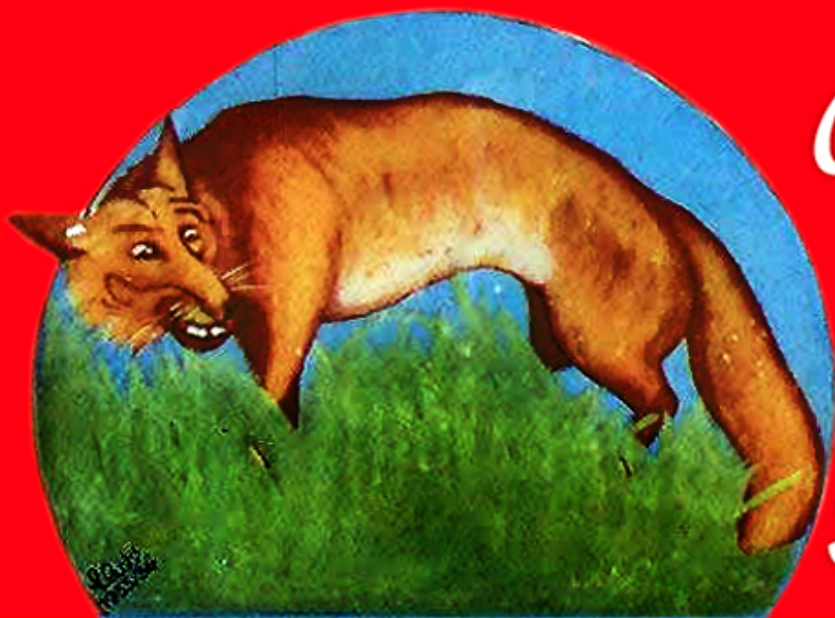


Don't trust a
Fox
On the
Greenward

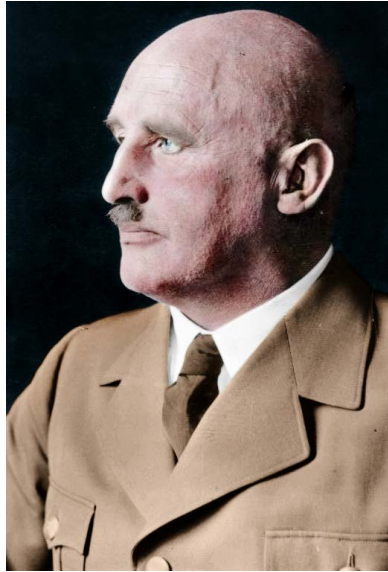


And never a
Jew
On his
Given word!

A picture book for all ages by Elvira Bauer

Original title: Trau Keinem Fuchs Auf Gruener Heid
Und Keinem Jud Bei Seinem Eid
Author: Elvira Bauer
Published in Nuremberg 1936

In Memory of Julius Streicher
A martyred Crusader For Truth



February 12, 1885 - October 16, 1946

"A racially pure people, conscious of its blood, can never be enslaved by the Jews. Jewry can only be the master of the mixed races."

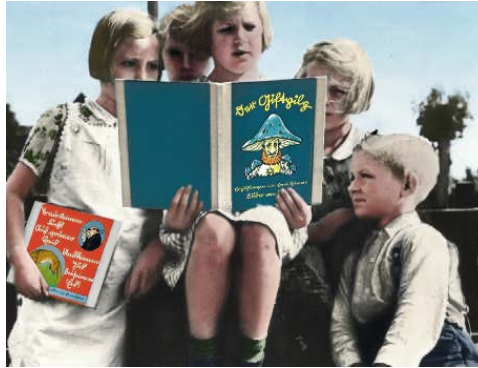
Don't Trust a Fox on a Greensward And never a Jew On His Given Word!

A picture book for all ages

by



Elvira Bauer



Children reading the "Poisonous Mushroom" and
 "Don't trust a fox in a greensward
 and never a Jew on his given word"

Der Stürmer's issue 48 description of the book:

Elvira Bauer did not create this unique picture book just for the little ones. It is also intended for adults as well, because

as long as there are people, who believe that Jews can be made Gentiles through baptism,
 as long as there are people, who in their 'decent' Jew do not recognize the devil in disguise,
 as long as there are people, who believe that salvation comes from the Jewish people,
 as long as there are people, who are afraid to speak of the Jewish influences,
 as long as there are people like that, Elvira Bauer's unique picture book is recommended for young and old alike...

Whoever wants to talk to big and small kids must know the child's language and its receptivity. Elvira Bauer knows how one has to relate to young children. And young and old will come to thank her that she created the first and best picture book that we should place in our new country with his new people in every Christmas table.

The Father of the Jews is the Devil

At the creation of the world
Many races were made by the Lord:
Red Indians, Negroes, and Chinese,
And also the Jews, such evil beings.
And we were also on the scene:
We Germans midst this motley medley-
God gave a piece of earth for all
To work with the sweat of their brow.
But at once the Jew protested loud!
For the devil rode him from the first.
Cheating, not working, the aim of his;
For lying, he got first prize
In less than no time from the Father of Lies.
As he wrote in the Talmud's* lines.
By the Nile banks the Pharaoh saw

This idle people, and thought:
“These lazy blighters I'll cause grieve,
These drifters shall for me move bricks.”
All Jews did was whining and wailing,
Never was there such cursing and riling,
With over-big slippers and bent backs.
Even shambling today as they pass
With lip hanging down and red noses
And looking daggers, flashing hate often.
They to the Pharaoh thanks owe,
Who for being lazy chastised them so.
The Jews soon had enough of that!
The Devil brought them to Germany's land.
Like thieves they stole all that we had
Hoping to get the upper hand.

* The Talmud = the book with the Jewish criminal laws



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
Young **proud man**,
Able to **work** and
Able to **fight** hard.
Because he is a
Fine big chap,
For **danger does**
Not care a rap,
The **Jew hates** him
and **always** has!



Here is the **Jew**, as all can see,
Biggest **ruffian** in our country;
He **thinks** himself the greatest **beau**
Yet is the **ugliest** walking around!

The Eternal Jew...

From the beginning the Jew has been
A murderer, Jesus Christ affirmed.
And on a cross must die Our Lord
God knew no other race for the role
To torment to death His only Son,
The Jews He chose for this.
That is why now the Jew's claim is
To be the chosen people of his.
When Christ the burden of the cross
Too heavy found, to rest He sought
One moment against a door.
But from the house a Jew came out
Cursing and telling him to keep out.
For 'twas a Jew that owned that house.
It was the Jew Ahasuerus.....

Since then that Jew has borne a curse.
Two thousand years a rest he's sought,
That wretched Jew Ahasuerus,
The curse has passed to all his race,
far and wide restless he wanders,
From one land to another.
He has no home to call his own,
The alien Jew, that miscreant knows
His nomad soul finds nowhere rest,
Everywhere he's just a pest.
Four centuries have come and gone,
Ahasuerus everywhere crops up
Now in Hamburg, Berlin next,
In Denmark and in Danzig too stays.



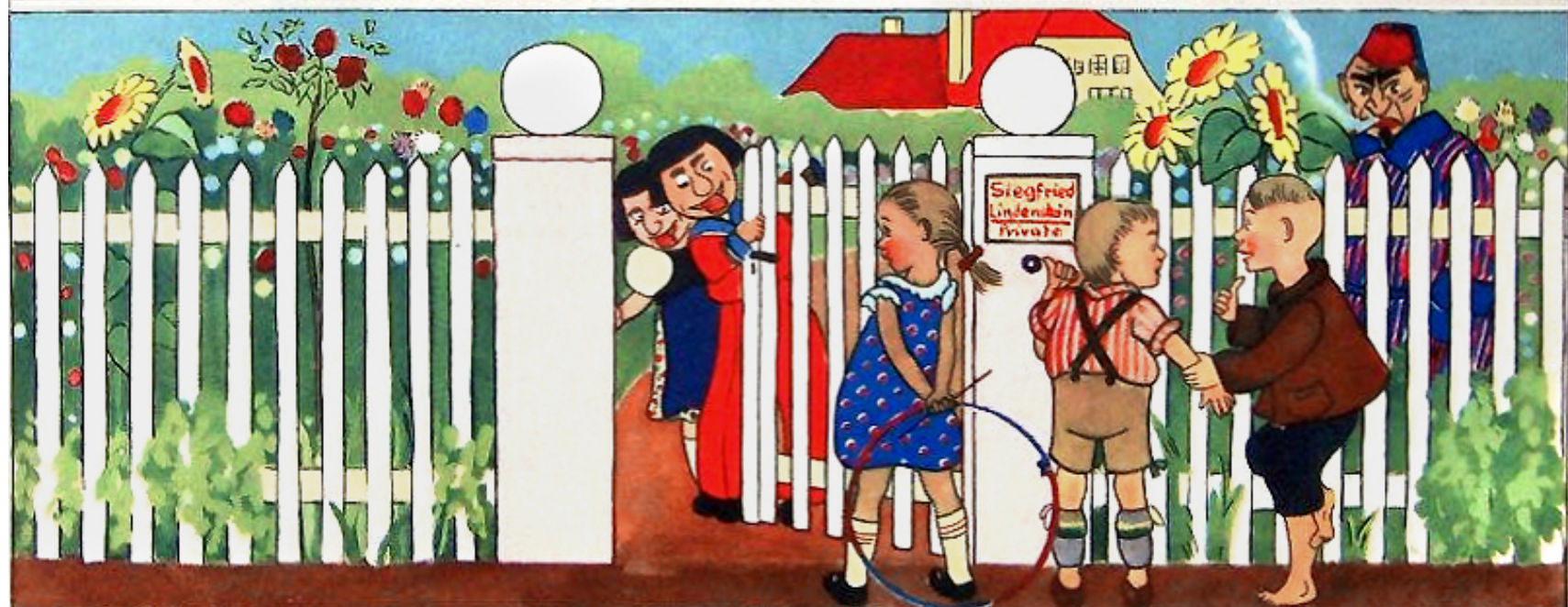
That Jew has seen **Paris** also **Dresden**.
Believe me, it is quite clear, children.
Ahasuerus **haunts us still**
Hidden under every **Jew's** skin.

Now, children, keep a good **look out**
Whenever you see a **Jew about**.
The **Jew** creeps round, a regular **fox**,
Keep guard, 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 a "son" is ready to add.
Abraham loses two of his "a's"
And now his name reads simply Brahm--
Others are even more cunning still!
Changing their foreign names with skill
So high-sounding names they will
take like Bluehdorn and Siegenreich,
And Veilchenblau and Loewenstein
And Rosenstolz and Rosenhayn
And Lindenstein and Blumenfeld.

The Jew goes even further still--
Names of animals he picks out.
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, 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

Jew Itzig had a brainwave:

“I got it, baptism is the only way.”

These stupid folk will surely say:

“Look, there goes a man of the faith.”

Itzig Iphraim one fine day

To the local village priest expressed,

His desire to be sprinkled from the font.

The priest accepted and was all agog.

He said “Hear my words, Jew Iphraim.”

“Thee I baptize: Gotthilf Joachim

Fridericus Christian Itzig.

Now hear what I say:

Once a Jew, now a Christian are you,

And much compliance is required too.

Promise never to forget

To eat no meat on Friday,

For that would be a sin

So hard to redeem!”

When next Friday he came to see

Our Itzig in great glee

Was making short work of a goose.

“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 today!

Strict penance for this you must pay!”

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,

Then I christened it with water!”

On this fried morsel did I uttered:



“Once a goose, now a fish are you!”
Now children, you see the Jew
here up above. Can you believe
Since baptism he’s really changed?

Five pails of water o’er his head
Doesn't change his Jewish heart.
One thing always keep in view,
Once a Jew, always a Jew!!

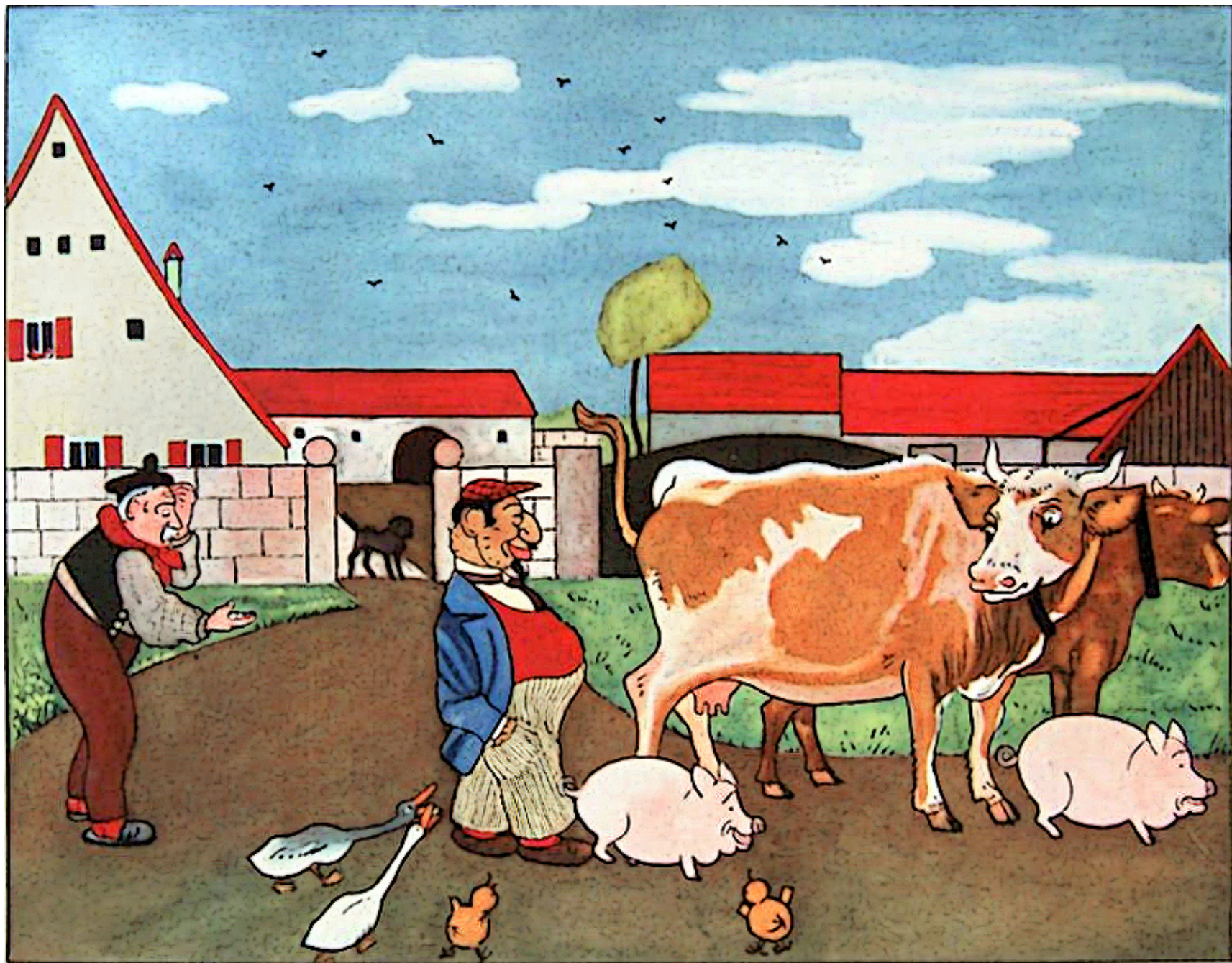
The Cattle Jew

We find 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,

He offered the Jew cows and pigs
For 120 Gulden new
To free himself from mounting dues.
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 given word!”*

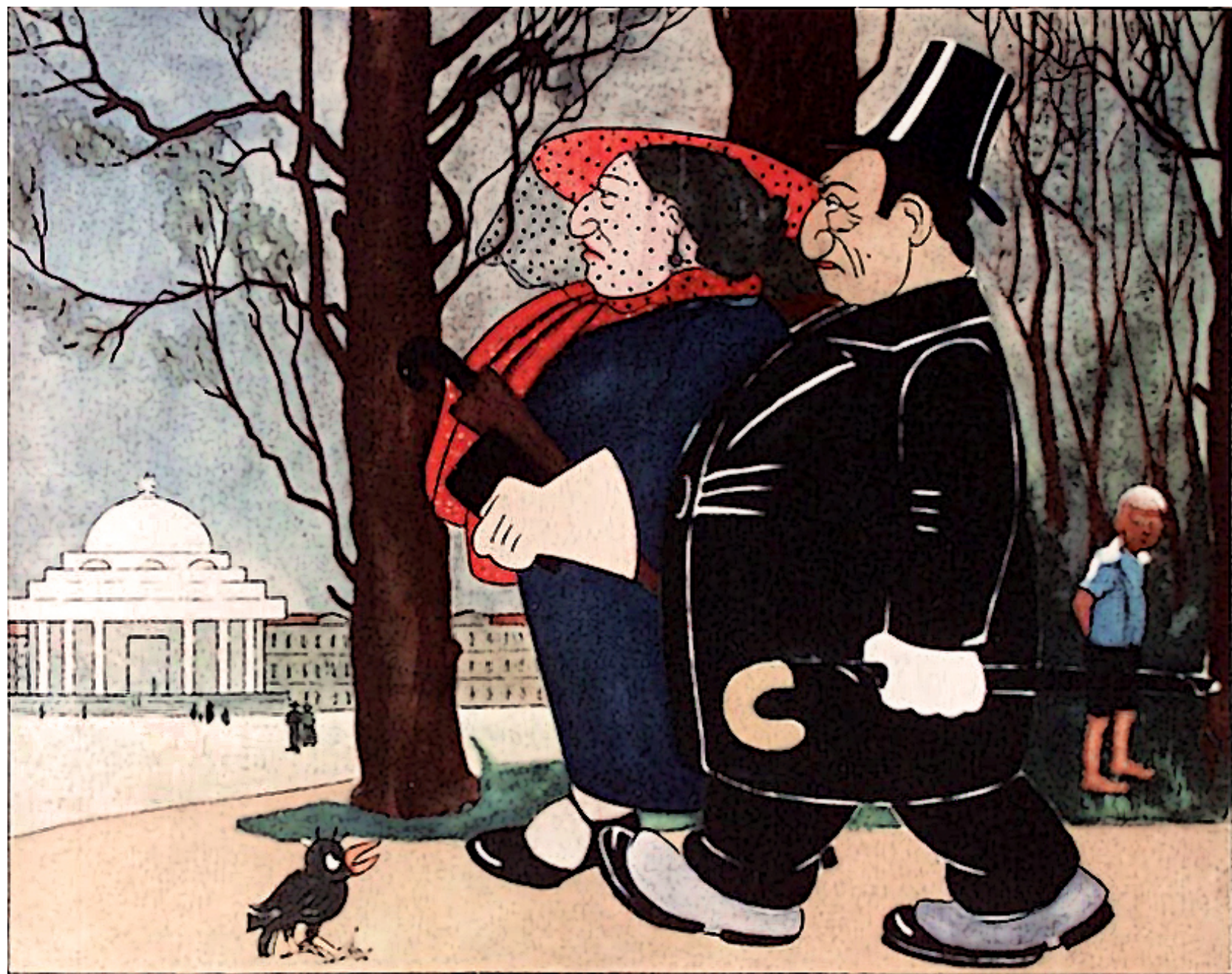


The Sabbath

Jew **Ikey** comes on **Friday** home.
A perfect gentleman he **seems** so;
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 his **roll** of prayer he takes
Mumbling to and fro he declares
Yiddish praises to **Yahweh**.

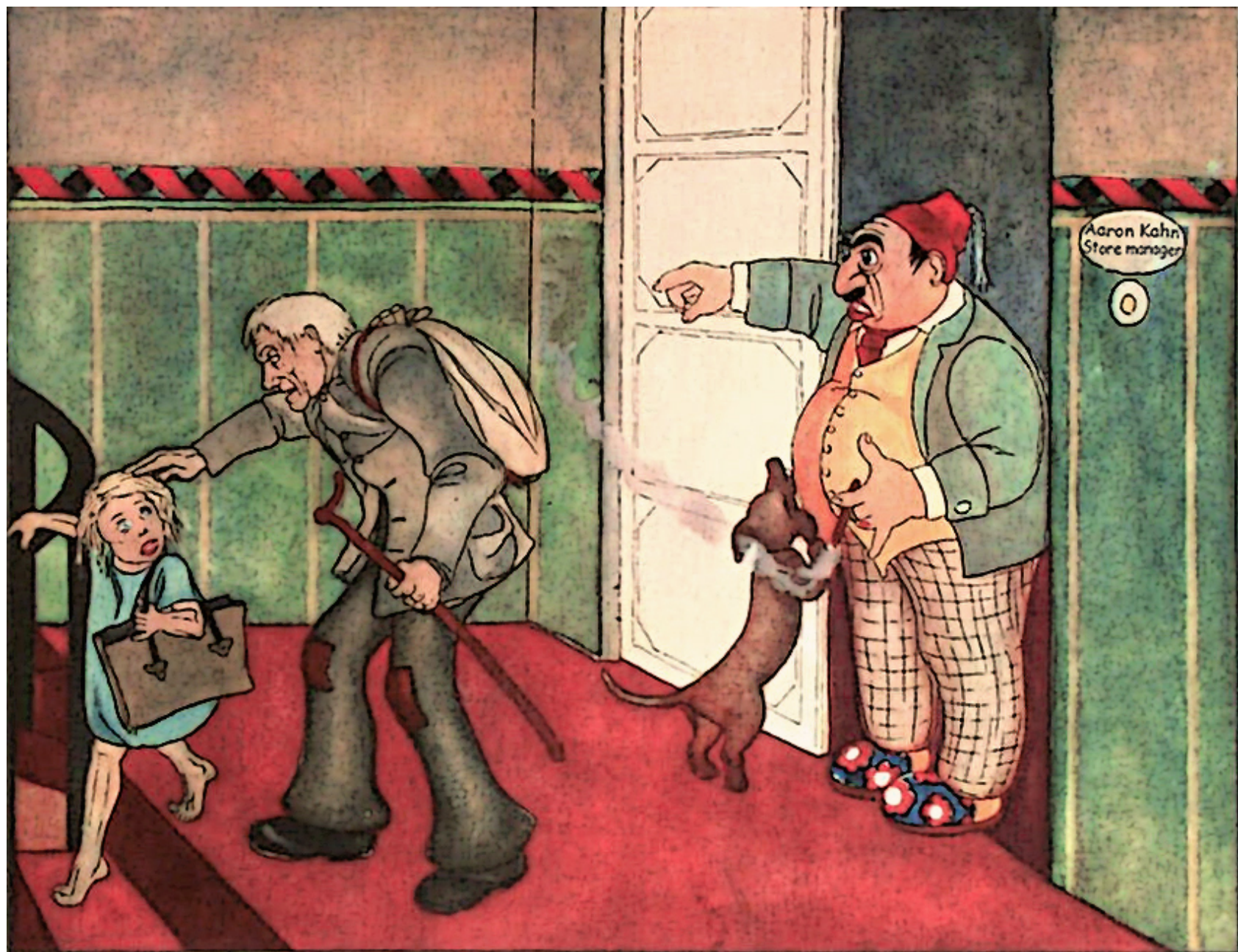
(Oh boy! What fun have we!)
Along he goes to water tap
For **Sabbath** joys demand a **wash**.
But there he does not scrape too hard;
The rest can stay for more years than that.
Now see him when the **Sabbath** comes,
Resplendent from bottom to top!
Velvet and **silk adorn** her form,
For that is quite her special taste!

On Sabbath **Jews** won't do a thing;
For stupid “**goy**” all **work** is always been!
And even to **put out the light**
He calls the “**goy**” to do at night.
My friends, did you know such **spite**?



Folks, look at this rare twister, too.
It is old Aaron Kahn, the Jew.
A department store he owns.
Where all his trinkets are sold
By means of rotten lies and fraud.
Just rubbish worked off on dumb goys.
Aaron Kahn has a purse quite full.
He's emptied that of many a fool.
These suckers most willingly come
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 soul laid bare.
So listen folks, wherever you are:

*“Don't trust a fox on the greensward
And never a Jew on his given word!”*



Here Isaac Blumenfeld we see;
As butcher he makes good money.
But take a closer look, look closely,
A rogue this Yid is most likely.
Isaac sells you meat 'Tis said,
But he gives you filth instead.
See that piece upon the floor,
Another the cat has its paw on.
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 given word!”*



The Jewish Lawyer

Just as **children** have their **fights**,
Grown-ups have disputes sometimes.
Parents judge in children's squabbles,
Judges settle grown-ups' quarrels.
A good **lawyer** before the judge
Must detail the case for sure
When the trial once **begins**.
His **money** the lawyer gets.
So it is all over the **world**...
Our **farmer Michael** to town goes.

He's got a date with the sharp attorney.
See the sketch drawn **atop** the other,
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!**

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 to this long tale is sad:
The farmer in **court appointments** had,
So long the **Jewish lawyer** contests,
Primed with the **farmers butter and eggs**.

Now **round and plump** and plump and round,
The 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**.



The Servant Girl

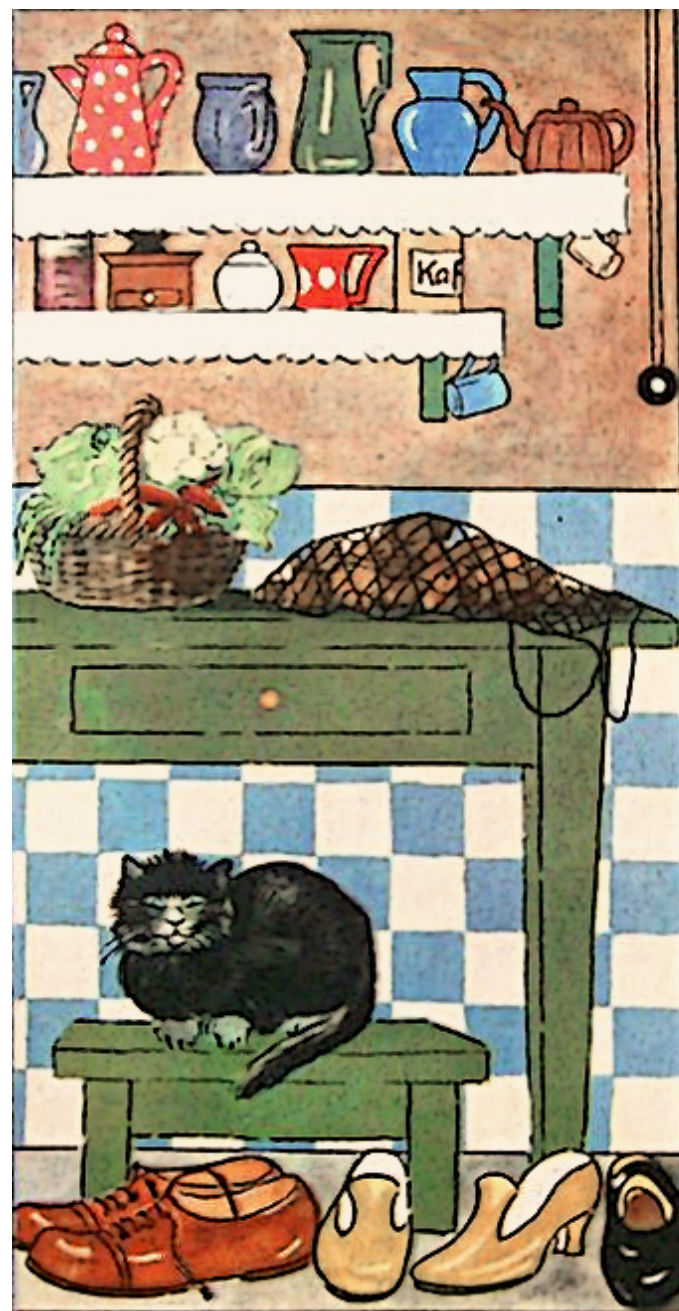
Rosy leaves the countryside.
Up to town, there to bide:
She wants to earn a living there.
And so she buys a newspaper;
Looking its advertising through.
She finds a post with Katz, the Jew.
Three brash daughters has this Yid;
His wife, Oh My! is sure no kid.

All four are idle lazybones,
Doing nothing all day long.
“As sweeping, cooking and cleaning,

Such is shame and not a blessing,”
Says Jewish master, “in our status.”
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 Goy 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.”
So it states in the Talmud, too.



How the Jew is such a wretch.
Not even his own women prefers.
To share himself a German wife
He thinks it's wise. 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!

Would the Jew had sense to own
He'd best leave German girls alone.
Try his own "kalle*" why not.

*= the wife of the Jews



The father says to his daughter dear:
“You cause me great distress, I fear!
The blood of us is of one strain,
But for the sake of selfish gain
For fine dresses and money, too,
You’re always with Sol Rosenfeld, the Jew,
Thinking maybe to become his wife!

This is not how it works in life.
I won’t have it, for it's not right!
A cow's place 'tween the shafts of a wagon
Never will it belong to the dachshund
That’s just an impossible call.
So mark my words once and for all:
*“Don’t trust a fox on the greensward
And never a Jew on his given word!”*



The Jewish Doctor

A Jew once lay at point of death
So for Dr. Woethee he did send
His life at once to save,
For death he didn't want to face.
So when the Jewish doctor arrives,
“Death lies in wait for me, he cries,
Please, oh please, away with him;
Prescribed the proper medicine!”
Since none but he this secret knows,
Doctor Woethee, full of spunk,
To a German hospital treads
And tries it out on patients there.
When three have died of its effects,
The health of many more affects,

No Jew risks to part take!—
For fear 'twould mean his end —
Doctor Woethee won't despair
Till the bane's on others compared.
When the stuff all tests has passed
Safely, to the Jew it's given at last.
Thus Dr. Woethee makes sure as well
That one more Jew is saved from Hell.

If twas tried at first on “goys”
For Christians that is none the worse.
This is the moral of this story true:
You, never Jewish Doctors trust!



“The Akum (Christian) is really like a dog,
So to do him in it's no fuss!
Only Jews may you love!”

Even so it has been carefully-wrought
In the Laws outlined in this Book:
"Talmud Shulchan Aruch"

Other tricks performs the Jew,
Inspired by his Satanic blood so shrewd.
Urged on by just this meanness.
The lot of us Germans he's misled,
But he shan't do that any more.
A valiant man for us all stood up,
Hailing from Franconia, Germany's heart.

To him we owe our deepest thanks
That remains so sound our German lands.
And free from Jewish devilish hands
The Jews in turn he's taught a lesson,
The value of a healthy nation.
He's let them feel the German spirit
That Jew and German how they differ.



That's our Streicher!!

He's had the "Stuermer" printed;
That's why all Jews our Streicher hated.
My, what an uproar they make!
To Streicher it is always the same.
For many a year to death he's fought.
He is renowned all round the world.

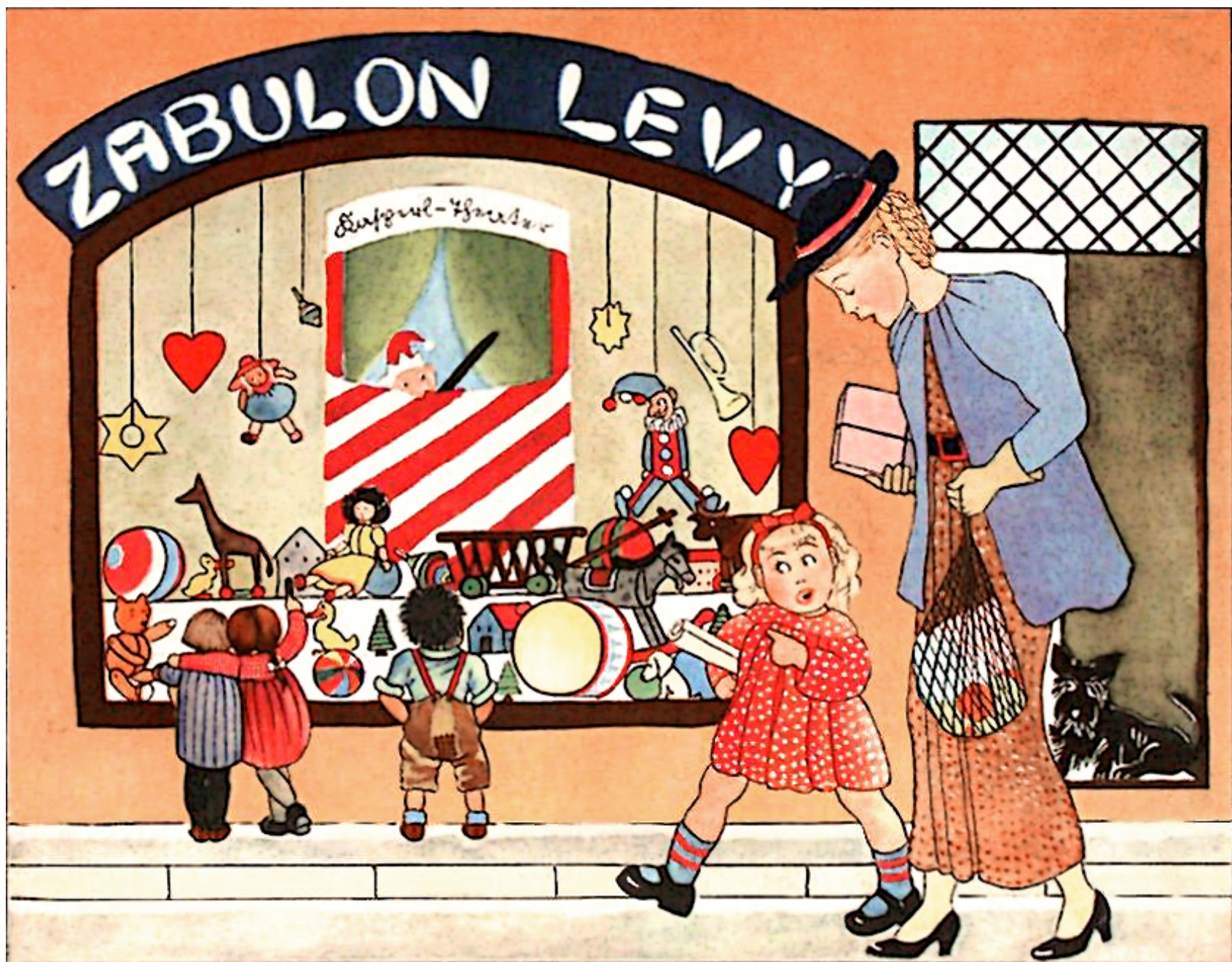
The newspaper in America with spite,
It writes about him many a time.
The Jewish hate and Jewish pest
Is shouted abroad both East and West.
Throughout the whole wide world,
These trembling Jews start to growl!



“From *Jewish shops* we *never buy!*”
Says the *mother* to the *child*.
" We only buy *German goods*;
My darling, remembering that is a must”

Only that which *German hands* make
By *German industry* and *strength*,
Should German *women* obtain
That's why we always select
Those stores with *German goods*,

Here we also see more *price cuts*,
For their *wares* are cheap and tough.
From *Jews* you only get the *worse!*
Hence take note of mother's words,
Never go to buy from Jewish stores.



Now the schools are fine at last,
For all the Jews must leave at once.
It's all the same, big and small.
Anger and rage do not avail
Nor utmost Jewish whine nor wail.
Away with all the Jewish breed.

'Tis the German teacher we need.
Now the way to knowledge he leads,
Wanders and plays with us, but yet
Keeps us children in good order.
He laughs with us and makes jokes
So going to school is quite a joy.

SCHOOL



In the Fatherland we love
Many a bit of earth is known
For its beauty and its strength
Bestows the wealth of health.
That's why visits are so often

By people from far and near.
As on this picture is seen clear
A notice-board is erected here,
Telling for all the world to know
Here Jews are not welcome.

The German is the owner here,
So, friend Yid, best disappear!



The Leader's Youth

The boys who true Germans are
Belong in Hitler Youth ranks.
For their Leader they want to live,
On the future their eyes are fixed.
Bigger and stronger they are now.
Their German heritage do avow.

The great and sacred Fatherland
Gloriously today does stand.
From this picture may be seen,
Hitler Youth in splendid mien,
From smallest to the biggest boy.
All are husky, tough, and strong!

Their German Leader they love
And fear God in Heaven above.
But the Jews they must repulse!
They're not like these boys,
So Jews hate and wants us all gone!



In far-off South is the country
Which cradled Jewish ancestry.
With their entire family in tow,
Should they to their homeland go! —
What a disgusting scene
Is shown by these Jews, so filthy and mean:

Abraham, Solomon,
Blumenfeld, Levinson,
Rebecca with little Jonathan,
Then Simon and also Aaron Kahn.

How they roll their eyes
As they depart and us despise...

One-way road *hurry hurry* →
The Jews are our misfortune!





*Where the Jews reign supreme
Freedom is nothing but a dream!*

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NO. 16,938. FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1933. ONE PENNY.

JUDEA DECLARES WAR ON GERMANY

Jews Of All The World Unite In Action

BOYCOTT OF GERMAN FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1933. DONALD EXPLAINS TOUR
MASS DEMONSTRATION MANY DISTRICTS

DRAMATIC ACTION

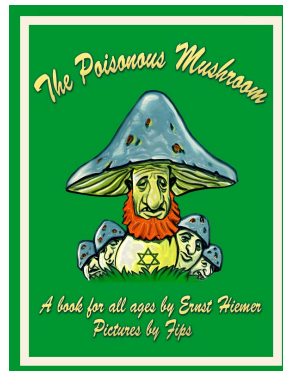
*Daily Express' Special Political Correspondent.
A.L. Hunt is writing to work against the Nazi onslaught on the Jews in Germany.
After weeks, spent (as power by us) in silence, he has now, in making history of a kind he has expected. Thinking it necessary for the Christian action in this case, he has raised the Jewish boycott in the most dramatic way.

**German retaliation boycott
1 week later, for 1 day.**



Nowadays in Palestine...

“The Jews stand there and — laugh.”... “With the same brutality
and lust for blood with which they kill animals
they also kill human beings.” Pg. 38
(The Poisonous Mushroom)



Without Solving the Jewish question



Mankind has no salvation

