

~a short excerpt from:

DOOMSDAY FOR THE GUILTY

Collier's for September 22, 1945

~from an article about the Nazi
leadership in captivity



Julius Streicher, the

Jew baiter, had a fondness for the outdoors too, but was generally shunned by the other internees and walked by himself or teamed up with his buddy, Dr. Robert Ley, who alone seemed to enjoy his company.

Curiously enough, as the thought of his coming trial weighed upon Streicher, he experienced a complete change of heart toward the Jews. "When I was first captured I was beaten, kicked in the face and a Negro spat in my mouth. They starved me on potato peels. Then one day I changed camps. I was placed in a clean room. An American came in with a pitcher of cocoa and some crackers. He set them on the table and stepped back. **'This is from me to you, Mister Streicher. I am a Jew.'** I broke down and cried. That was the most severe punishment I have ever received. I have always said there are no good Jews, but that boy proved to me that I am wrong."

(Journalists pointed out that Streicher fully regained his paronia following his trial. As he stood before the hangman he was madly ranting about Jews once more)

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