



# BILLY RUDDYLOX

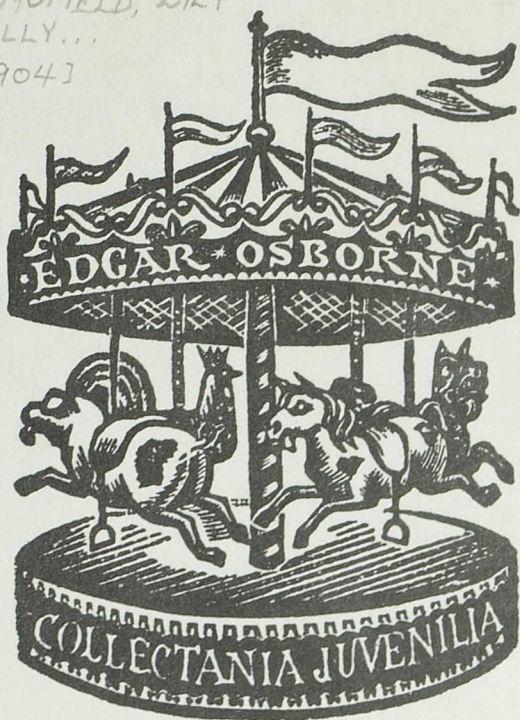
AN

ANCIENT

BRITISH BOY

BY LILY SCHOFIELD

P.  
SCHOFIELD, LILY  
BILLY...  
[1904]



37131 009 550 286



## THE OOGLEY OO BOOKS.

---

1. THE OOGLEY OO: a Story in 27 Coloured Pictures. By GERALD SICHEL. With text by S. C. WOODHOUSE, M.A. (Oxon.).
2. INDIA-RUBBER JACK. By W. C. F. RICHARDSON. With 26 Coloured Pictures by GERALD SICHEL.
3. CRUDE DITTIES: a Collection of Limericks by S. C. WOODHOUSE, M.A. (Oxon.). With 24 Coloured Pictures by AUGUSTINE J. MACGREGOR.
4. THE GRUMP: a Story in 27 Coloured Pictures by GERALD SICHEL. With Text by S. C. WOODHOUSE, M.A. (Oxon.).
5. THE RUBBISH ALPHABET. By GERALD SICHEL. With 25 Coloured Pictures by the Author.
6. MISS BOUNCE. By S. C. WOODHOUSE, M.A. (Oxon.). With 24 Coloured Pictures by GERALD SICHEL.
7. ELIZA GRUMP. By S. C. WOODHOUSE, M.A. (Oxon.). With 20 Coloured Pictures by GERALD SICHEL.
8. BILLY RUDDYLOX: an Ancient British Boy. By L. SCHOFIELD. With 21 Coloured Illustrations by the Author.
9. SNAP SHOTS FOR SMALL PEOPLE. By WINIFRED ROSE CAREY. With 20 Coloured Pictures by MARGERY HELEN CAREY.

---

LONDON

SWAN SONNENSCHN & Co., LD.  
NEW YORK: E. P. DUTTON & Co.

River Gassage

BILLY RUDDYLOX.





# BILLY RUDDYLOX

AN ANCIENT BRITISH BOY

BY

LILY SCHOFIELD

WITH 21 COLOURED PLATES

BY THE AUTHOR.

LONDON

SWAN SONNENSCHN & Co., LIM.

NEW YORK: E. P. DUTTON & Co.







# BILLY RUDDYLOX

AN ANCIENT BRITISH BOY.

---

## I.

In ancient Britain long ago

There lived a heathen child.

He was not neat or clean or nice,

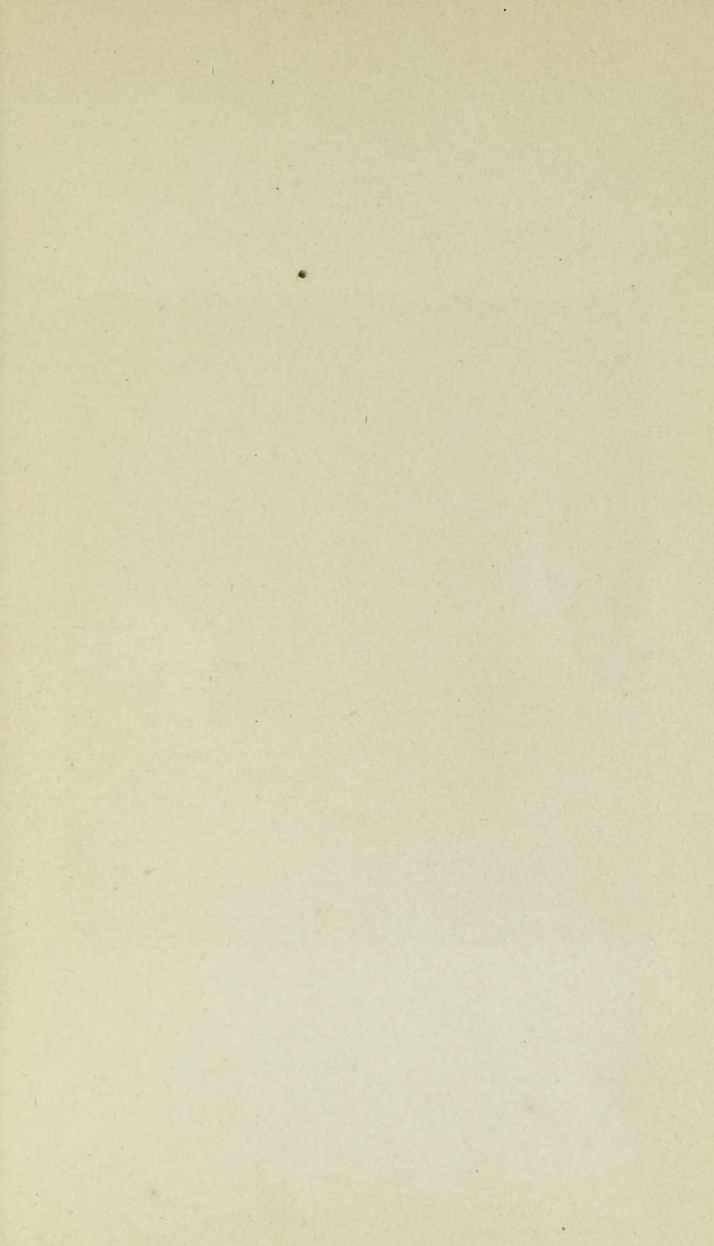
His ways were rude and wild.

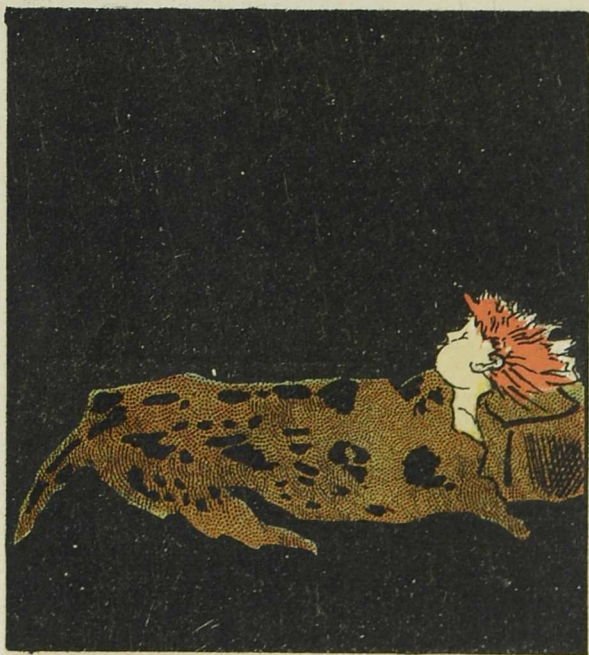
He never paused to wipe his feet;

And oh! you should have seen him eat!











## II.

They called him Billy Ruddylox  
Because his hair was red,  
It could be seen for miles and miles  
Upon his little head.  
And so they did not need a light  
When Billy went to bed at night.





### III.

Now Billy was a wicked boy !

His parents strove, in vain,

In precepts wise to nurture him.

Again and yet again

They said, "Oh why so young begin

To be so very fond of sin?"











#### IV.

One morning Billy Ruddylox

Decided forth to fare.

His mother said, "Of snarling wolves

Now, Billy, do beware."

"Yes, mater! right you are!" said he.

"You may expect me home to tea."





V.

The verdant woods allured him on,  
Until a wolf he saw.

“I should so likē to put,” he said,  
“An arrow in his paw.”

It was no sooner said than done,  
Then didn't Billy have to run!











## VI.

The wolf pursued the hapless child  
With dire intent to kill.

Then Billy saw an ancient stone  
Upon a little hill.

“If I could climb up there,” said he,  
“That beast would have to wait for me!”







## VII.

He scrambled up. The angry wolf

Took up his stand below.

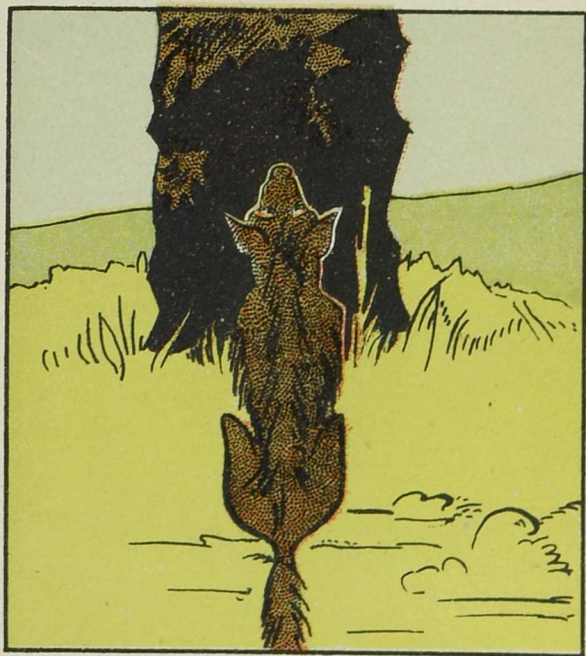
Said Billy Ruddylox, "Oh dear!

I wonder when he'll go."









## VIII.

The wolf replied, "Oh! don't you fret.  
I'm not in any hurry yet."







## IX.

This upright stone a cosy seat,

And one to choose was not.

Nor was it easy just to find

A comfortable spot.

Now Billy Ruddylox was wild;

The wolf still waiting only smiled.











## X.

That smile upset our hero so,  
He toppled from his perch,  
And wildly clutching at the air,  
Fell over with a lurch.  
His little shirt caught on the end,  
And on it Billy did depend.





## XI.

“Ah!” said the wolf, “so now you’re fixed  
I need no longer stay.  
I will return, and eat you up,  
Perhaps, some other day.”  
And so he left him all alone  
Upon that monolythic stone.











## XII.

Attracted by his cries, there came  
A Druid to his aid,  
Who cut him down from where he hung,  
With shining golden blade.  
You've heard of Druids and their crooks,  
No doubt, in all your history books.





### XIII.

The Druid said, "To every thing  
However large be kind.

Go quickly home, and do not gibe  
At every beast you find."

So Billy hurried through the wood:  
Said he, "I really will be good."











#### XIV.

Beside the house, our hero spied

A wild boar fierce and big.

Of course he got behind a tree

And rudely shouted "Pig!"

To boars one never mentions that,

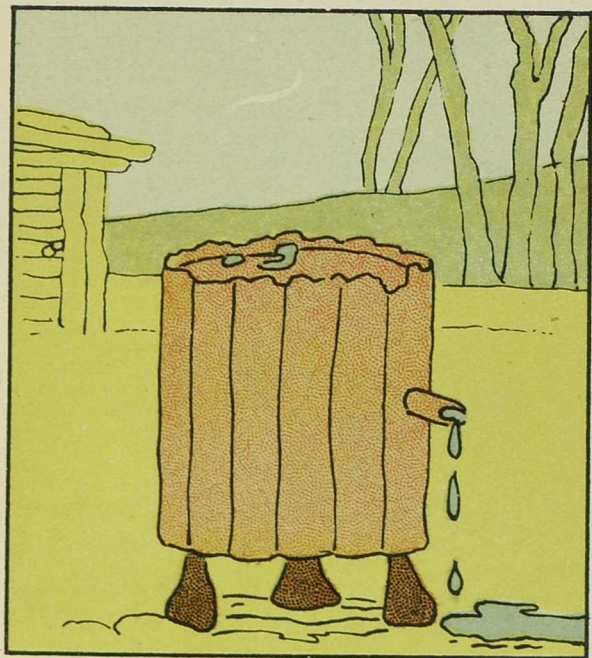
Nor do we talk of bacon fat!





XV.

When ancient Britons went to war  
They streaked themselves with woad.  
A tub of this delightful dye  
Was found near each abode.  
Now woad you know is just the hue  
Of Reckitt's celebrated Blue.











## XVI.

This tub was near where Billy stood  
When "Pig" he dared to shout.  
The wild-boar charged, Bill jumped thereon,  
Assisted by the spout.



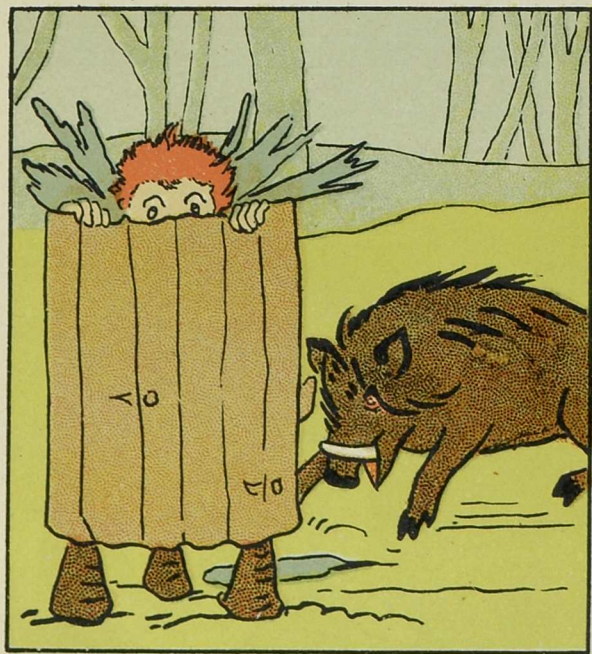


XVII.

The lid gave way—Oh what a sight!

I think, you know, it served him right.











## XVIII.

Then Billy and the precious tub  
Capsized upon the spot.

He could not recollect which was  
His head, and which was not.

But said, "It's such expensive dye,  
I shall be beaten bye-and-bye."

Now Mr. Boar would gladly then  
Have fallen on his foe,  
But circumstances at the time  
Delayed his doing so.

He said, "I'm greatly put about;  
My tusks are in and won't come out."







## XIX.

The wolf was strolling through the wood —

“Hulloa! what’s that?” cried he.

“Its legs are blue, but ah! the hair! —

It is mine enemy.”

Though Billy ran, he sprang on him;

And bit a portion from his limb.









## XX.

But strange to tell the wolf was seized

With spasms very bad.

He kicked and groaned and shouted out,

“Whatever have I had?

I am inclined to think,” said he,

“That woad has disagreed with me.”









## XXI.

In sorry plight the luckless boy  
Rushed wildly through the door,  
Only to find applied behind  
Affliction more and more.

We will not on the sequel dwell—  
Dear Billy Ruddylox, Farewell!











