

IT'S GREAT AND YOU CAN DRINK YOU

For Children

OXO

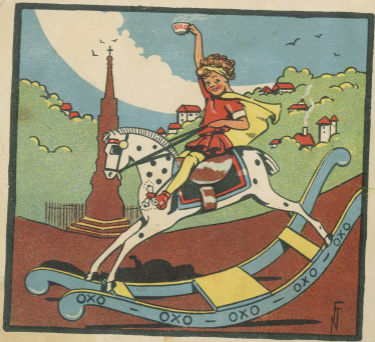
with hot milk

They love it!

OXO

NURSERY RHYMES

PRINTED IN ENGLAND.



Ride A Cock Horse

Ride a Cock Horse to Banbury Cross,
To see little Norman on a white horse,
Rings on his fingers and bells on his toes,
He shall have Oxo wherever he goes.

The North Wind Doth Blow

The north wind doth blow and we shall have snow,
And what will the Robin do then poor thing ?
To be up to date he'll say to his mate,
" Some Oxo and crumbs ere we sleep, old thing."

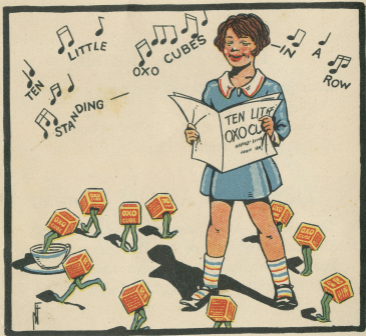


Little Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner sat in his corner,
Holding his Oxo cup ;
He put in his spoon, said " Oxo's a boon !"
And quickly he drank it all up.

There Was An Old Woman

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
She had many children but knew what to do.
For luncheon she gave them some Oxo and bread,
And Oxo and milk when she put them to bed.



TEN
LITTLE
OXO
CUBES
STANDING

OXO
CUBES

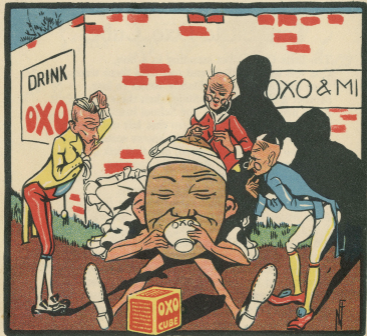
IN
A
ROW

TEN LITTLE
OXO CUBES



Ten Little Oxo Cubes

Ten little Oxo Cubes standing in a line,
One was used for Jack and me, then there were nine.
Nine little Oxo Cubes, Daddy comes in late,
Mother makes him Oxo Soup, then there were eight.
Eight little Oxo Cubes ; for School lunch we were given
Delicious Oxo sandwiches, so that left only seven.
Seven little Oxo Cubes, Betty knows some tricks,
Her Oxo Stew is awful good, and that left only six.
Six little Oxo Cubes, Bobby did contrive
His usual Oxo "nightcap," then there were five.
Five little Oxo Cubes, perky as of yore,
Doris got an awful chill, that left only four.
Four little Oxo Cubes, as handy as can be,
I had my usual "11 o'clock," then there were three.
Three little Oxo Cubes, feeling very blue,
Anne likes Oxo with her milk, that left only two.
Two little Oxo Cubes, looking rather lonely,
Mother had her pick-me-up—now there's one only.
"One Cube of Oxo left!" cook said, "I must run
And buy a dozen more at once, or else there'll be none."



Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the King's Doctors tried mending in vain,
But Oxo pulled Humpty together again.

Hey Diddle Diddle

Hey diddle diddle the Cat and the Fiddle,
The Ox jumped over the moon.
“ For when I am food, as Oxo,” he moo-ed,
“ I'll be sipped from a cup or a spoon.”

O X O

—*builds sturdy
children*



Here are a few more rhymes that you should learn to recite from memory:—

With nothing I start, with nothing I end,
But joined with an X
I am an excellent friend—

O-X-O

—
A thousand years ago and more
The Ox's hide was the front door
To keep the cold out,
And still to-day wise mothers say
That Oxo is *the very best way*
To keep the cold out.

—
Spare the Oxo, spoil the child.

—
Too many cooks spoil the broth
—Oxo *makes it.*

Take
OXO
and
Grow Big
and
Strong



You no doubt take Oxo every day, and love it, but have you tried Oxo with hot milk? It is delicious. If you don't like milk you will like it with Oxo, and be able to digest it more easily. To grow big and strong you must have beef. Oxo is concentrated beef in a form which suits best the delicate growing bodies of children, and quickly helps them to put on weight and grow sturdy and strong.

OXO *It's Beef
that counts*

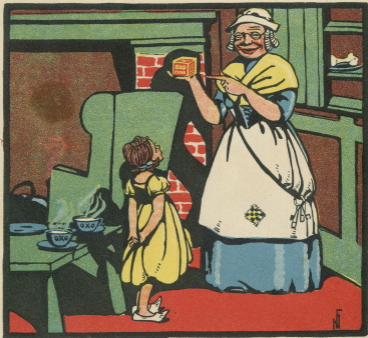


The Old Woman Of Shoe Lane

There was an old woman who lived in a flat,
She had so many children, some sat on the mat.
When food was expensive, on Oxo they fed,
So none of them ever went hungry to bed.

Jack Spratt

Jack Spratt could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean.
So they lived quite happily on Oxo,
Which proved the happy mean.



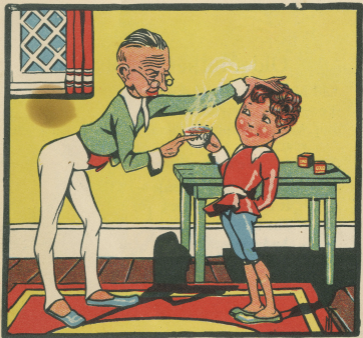
Old Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard once went to the cupboard,
To get little Betty some bread,
But when she looked there, no meat could she
spare—

Said she, “ We’ll have Oxo instead.”

She put on the kettle—
It boiled in a trice ;
She toasted the bread,
And cut into dice,

And Betty sat down to a supper, I ween,
That would satisfy even the child of a Queen.

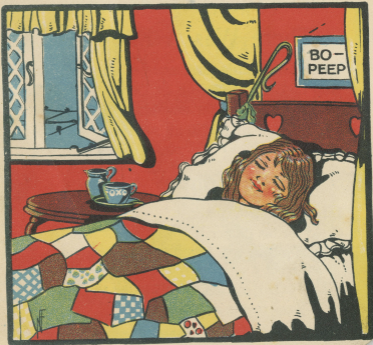


There Was A Little Man.

There was a little man, and he had a little son
And he brought him up on Oxo ;
An excellent plan, for now he's a man,
He is a good six feet in his socks O!

Little Tommy Skinner

Little Tommy Skinner,
Cried for his dinner.
What shall we give him, that won't make him
thinner ?
Why !—Oxo, of course !
He'll grow strong as a horse !



BO-
PEEP

Little Bo-peep

Little Bo-peep does soundly sleep,
And never is troubled by dreams ;
For the last thing at night, its her delight,
To have Oxo with milk it seems.

Pat-a-Cake, Baker Man

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, Baker man,
Bake me biscuits as fast as you can ;
Serve them with Oxo for Colin and me,
For Oxo and biscuits are good, do you see?

OXO
The Best
Night-Cap

OXO

**NURSERY
RHYMES**

OXO LIMITED - THAMES HOUSE - LONDON, E.C.4.

OXO
—
The
Best
'Night-
Cap'