

**THE CURLYTOPS SNOWED  
IN OR GRAND FUN WITH  
SKATES AND SLEDS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649157686

The curlytops snowed in or Grand fun with skates and sleds by Howard R. Garis

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**HOWARD R. GARIS**

**THE CURLYTOPS SNOWED  
IN OR GRAND FUN WITH  
SKATES AND SLEDS**





TED'S SLED WAS RUNNING AWAY, AND DOWN THE DANGEROUS  
SLOPE.

*The Carlytopps Snowed In*

*Page 20*

# THE CURLYTOPS SNOWED IN

OR

*Grand Fun with Skates and Sleds*

BY

HOWARD R. GARIS

AUTHOR OF "THE CURLYTOPS SERIES," "BEDTIME  
STORIES," "UNCLE WIGGILY SERIES," ETC.

*Illustrations by*  
JULIA GREENE

NEW YORK  
CUPPLES & LEON COMPANY

144940B

**THE CURLYTOPS SERIES**

**By HOWARD R. GARIS**

12mo. Cloth. Illustrated.

*THE CURLYTOPS AT CHERRY FARM*  
*Or, Vacation Days in the Country*

*THE CURLYTOPS ON STAR ISLAND*  
*Or, Camping Out With Grandpa*

*THE CURLYTOPS SNOWED IN*  
*Or, Grand Fun With Skates and Sleds*

*THE CURLYTOPS AT UNCLE FRANK'S*  
*RANCH*  
*Or, Little Folks on Ponyback*

**CUPPLES & LEON COMPANY, New York**

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY  
CUPPLES & LEON COMPANY

**THE CURLYTOPS SNOWED IN**  
Printed in U. S. A.

## CONTENTS

CHAPTER		PAGE
I	A LETTER FROM GRANDPA . . .	1
II	A RUNAWAY SLED . . .	14
III	NICKNACK ON THE ICE . . .	25
IV	THE SNOW HOUSE . . . .	36
V	NICKNACK SEES HIMSELF . . .	52
VI	THE SNOW MAN . . . . .	62
VII	A STRANGE BEDFELLOW . . .	78
VIII	THE LAME BOY . . . . .	88
IX	THROUGH THE ICE . . . . .	99
X	THANKSGIVING . . . . .	114
XI	THE SNOW BUNGALOW . . .	125
XII	TROUBLE IS LOST . . . . .	143
XIII	NICKNACK HAS A RIDE . . .	153
XIV	SNOWED IN . . . . .	167

A. D. TRUSSER JUL 29 1949



## *Contents*

---

CHAPTER	PAGE
XV DRIVEN BACK . . . . .	177
XVI DIGGING A TUNNEL . . . . .	187
XVII IN A BIG DRIFT . . . . .	201
XVIII NICKNACK IS GONE . . . . .	209
XIX WHAT NICKNACK BROUGHT . . . . .	222
XX IN THE BUNGALOW . . . . .	234

# THE CURLYTOPS SNOWED IN

## CHAPTER I

### A LETTER FROM GRANDPA

"TED! Teddy! Look, it's snowing!"

"Oh, is it? Let me see, Mother!"

Theodore Martin, who was seldom called anything but Teddy or Ted, hurried away from the side of his mother, who was straightening his tie in readiness for school. He ran to the window through which his sister Janet, or Jan as she liked to be called, was looking.

"Oh, it really is snowing!" cried Ted in delight. "Now we can have some fun!"

"And look at the big flakes!" went on Jan. "They're just like feathers sifting down. It'll be a great big snowstorm, and we can go sleigh-riding."

"And skating, too!" added Ted, his nose pressed flat against the window pane.

"You can't skate when there's snow on the pond," objected Jan. "Anyhow it hasn't frozen ice yet. Has it, Mother?"

"No, I think it hasn't been quite cold enough for that," answered Mrs. Martin.

"But it'll be a big snowstorm, won't it?" asked Jan. "There'll be a lot of big drifts, and we can wear our rubber boots and make snowballs! Oh, what fun, Ted!" and she danced up and down.

"And we can make a snow man, too," went on Teddy. "And a big snowball!"

"An' I frow snowballs at snow man!" exclaimed the voice of a smaller boy, who was eating a rather late breakfast at the dining-room table.

"Oh, Trouble, we'll make you a little snow house!" cried Jan, as she ran over to his high chair to give him a hug and a kiss. "We'll make you a snow house and you can play in it."

"Maybe it'll fall down on him and we'll have to dig him out, like the lollypop-man dug Nicknack, our goat, out of the sand hole when we were camping with grandpa," added Ted with a laugh. "Say, but it's going to be a big storm! Guess I'd better wear my rubber boots; hadn't I, Mother?"