

**THE CURLYTOPS AND
THEIR PLAYMATES,
OR, JOLLY TIMES
THROUGH THE HOLIDAYS**

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The Curlytops and their playmates, or, Jolly times through the holidays by Howard R. Garis

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HOWARD R. GARIS

**THE CURLYTOPS AND
THEIR PLAYMATES,
OR, JOLLY TIMES
THROUGH THE HOLIDAYS**



LOOKING IN THROUGH THE WINDOW SHE SAW THE FACE OF
A MAN.

"The Curlytops and Their Playmates"

Page 160

THE CURLYTOPS AND THEIR PLAYMATES

OR

Jolly Times Through the Holidays

BY
HOWARD R. GARIS, 1873-

AUTHOR OF "THE CURLYTOPS SERIES," "UNCLE WIG-
GILY BEDTIME STORIES," "UNCLE WIGGILY
ANIMAL STORIES," ETC.

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THE CURLYTOPS SERIES

By HOWARD R. GARIS

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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

THE CURLYTOPS AT SILVER LAKE

Or, On the Water With Uncle Ben

THE CURLYTOPS AND THEIR PETS

Or, Uncle Toby's Strange Collection

*THE CURLYTOPS AND THEIR PLAY-
MATES*

Or, Jolly Times Through the Holidays

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THE CURLYTOPS AND THEIR PLAYMATES

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THE CURLYTOPS AND THEIR PLAYMATES

CHAPTER I

TROUBLE IN TROUBLE

"WHEN do you s'pose it'll come, Teddy?"

"Oh, pretty soon now, I guess. We're all ready for it when it does come," and Ted Martin glanced from where he sat over toward a slanting hill made of several long boards nailed to some tall packing boxes. The boxes were piled high at one end, and on top was a little platform, reached by some steps made of smaller boxes.

"It's a good while coming though, isn't it, Ted?" asked his sister Janet, looking up toward the sky.

"Yes, I wish it would hurry," said the boy, giving his cap a twist, thereby making more of a tangle than ever the curly, golden hair that had given him and Janet the nicknames of "Curlytops."

2 *The Curlytops and Their Playmates*

The two children walked around the wooden structure which they had built, with the help of Tom and Lola Taylor, their playmates, after much hard work in hammering, pounding, and the straightening of crooked nails. Now and then Ted and Janet turned their faces to the gray clouds which floated above them.

"I wish it would hurry!" murmured Janet.

"So do I!" exclaimed Ted.

There was a sudden chorus of shouts and laughter coming from around the corner of the house, and another boy and girl rushed up the path.

"What you looking for, Ted?" asked Tom. "An airship?" for Ted's eyes were again turned toward the clouds.

"Or maybe birds," added Lola, with a laugh. "Are you watching to see some of the birds fly south, because it's soon going to be winter? Are you, Ted?"

"Nope!" was the answer. "I'm looking to see when it's going to snow. Mother said a snowstorm was coming, and I'm watching for the first flakes. What's the good of a toboggan slide when there isn't any snow?"

"That's right," chimed in Tom Taylor.