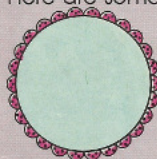




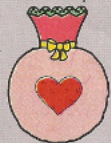
HEART THROB'S CORNER

Hello,
I enjoyed watching Lavender Lady make her lavender bags. I watched carefully, so I could tell you how to make them. You will have to buy some dried lavender. You'll need some scraps of material, some edging lace, a needle and cotton and some scissors. Cut out two heart shapes,

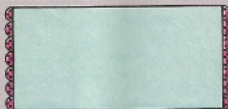
or two squares, 11½ cms square is a nice size. Place the two patterned sides (right sides) together, and sew neatly all the way round-leaving a gap of about 5 cms to put the lavender in. For the heart shape, leave a gap down one side of the heart. Turn your lavender bag the right way out, fill it with lavender, then neatly stitch up the opening. Heart Throb says: "Ask your mum to help you." Here are some more shapes you can make:



STITCH ON LACE



CUT OUT HEARTS
AND STITCH ON



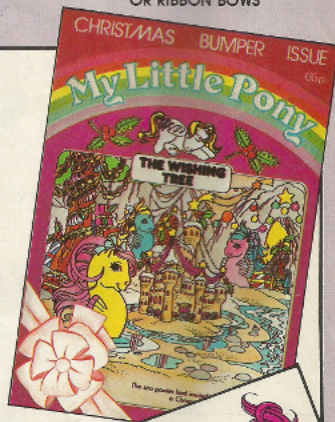
STITCH
ON LACE



LACE BOWS
OR RIBBON BOWS

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE DECEMBER 12th.

**DON'T MISS YOUR
CHRISTMAS BUMPER ISSUE
WITH A FREE GIFT
FROM THE LITTLE PONIES!
YOU'LL GET A LOVELY
COLOUR POSTER WITH
4 PONY STICKERS AND...
THERE WILL BE
BE MORE FREE STICKERS
FOR YOUR POSTER
IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUES
OF MY LITTLE PONY COMIC!**



30p

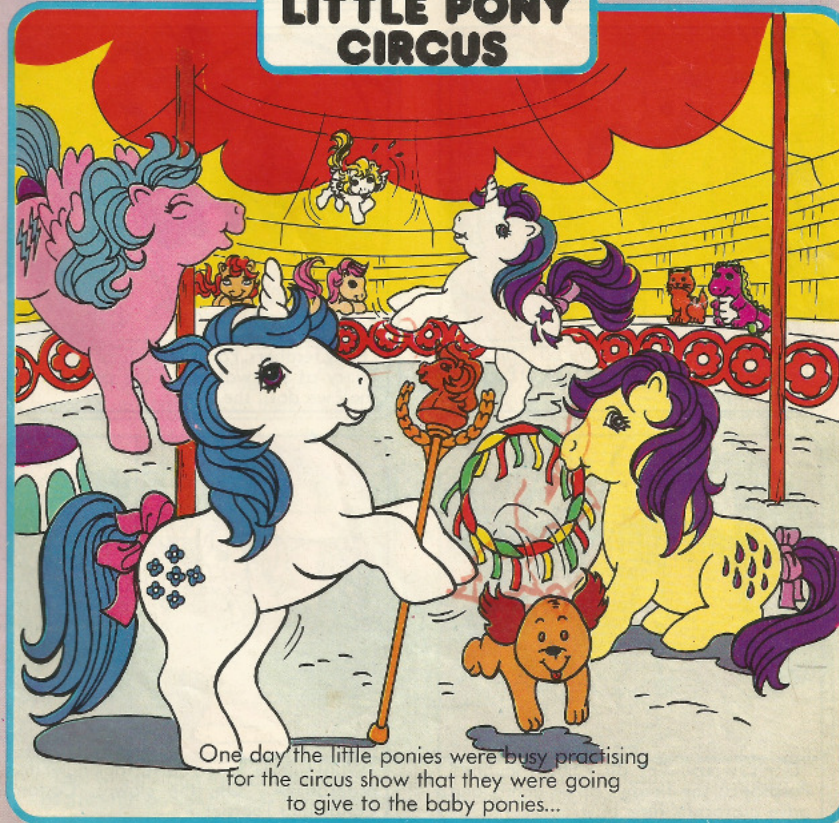
My Little Pony™



Nº 7

every
fortnight

LITTLE PONY CIRCUS



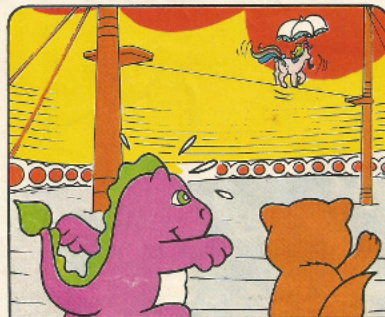
One day the little ponies were busy practising for the circus show that they were going to give to the baby ponies...



"Welcome to the little pony circus!" cried Majesty. "Our first act is Lemon Drop with her clever dog, Brandy!"



Next came Bow Tie twirling her coloured ribbons in a myriad of patterns.



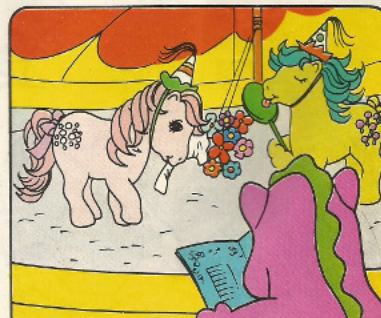
"Isn't it exciting?" whispered Spike to Twinkles. "Great dragons, look at Parasol on the tightrope!"



"Pony feathers, Parasol's falling!" gasped Glory as she watched. "Oh dear, what shall we do?" she cried.



"Don't worry, I'm all right!" laughed Parasol as she floated down gently and gave a graceful little bow.



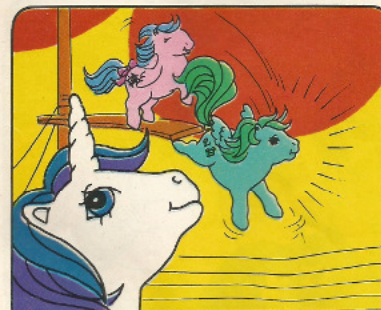
"What's next?" cried Spike, looking at his programme. "Oh, the clowns, Cotton Candy and Tootsie!"



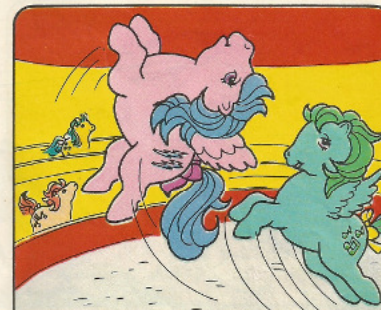
As Tootsie bent down Cotton Candy pressed a button and covered Tootsie with a spray of water!



"Stop that!" cried Tootsie pretending to be angry, and she hit Cotton Candy with her lollipop.



"Here come our clever flying ponies!" cried Glory, as Medley and Firefly bounced up and down on the trampoline.

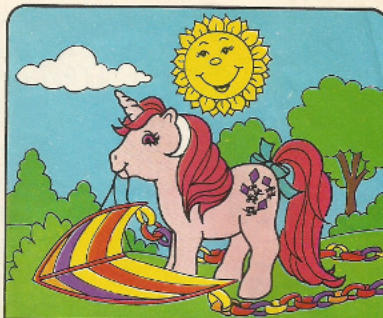
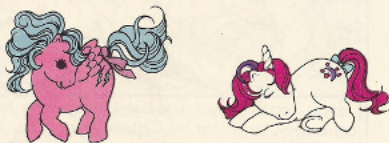


The two ponies jumped in the air and Firefly turned a treble somersault. How everyone gasped!



"That was the best trick of all!" shouted Spike. "I think they were all good!" cried Majesty as the little ponies all took their final bow. "Well done, little ponies!"

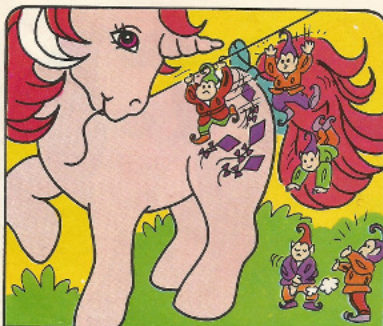
SKYFLIER'S MAGIC KITE



Skyflier had just finished making a new kite. "There's no wind today," she thought. "I won't be able to fly my kite, unless..."



Skyflier found herself at the very top of a high mountain. "My wish came true," she laughed. "This must be the only place in Pony Land where it is windy." Soon, her kite was flying high in the sky.



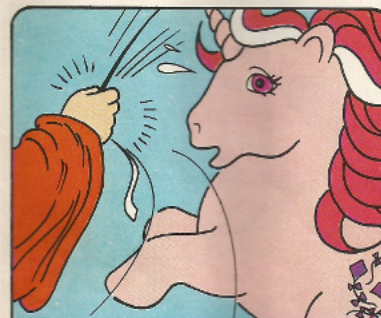
Suddenly, a dozen tiny little figures slid down the kite string. "Please, you've got to help us," they said to Skyflier.



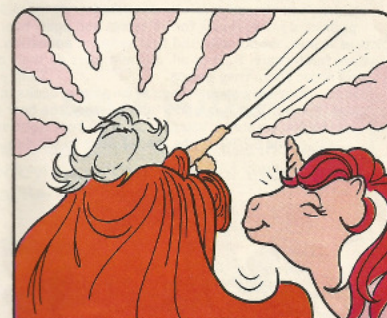
"We are the wind wavers, and the Wind Wizard is after us. Look! He's coming."



"He wants to put us in his ships in bottles, and make us wave the ships' sails," said the tiniest wind waver. "Climb back up the string and get into the kite," said Skyflier.



The Wind Wizard landed with a thud beside Skyflier. He towered over her. "I'll take this." He snatched the kite.



"I can use it to catch wind wavers," he said. "I'll put them inside my ships in bottles." Skyflier closed her eyes.



"Jump, wind wavers," called Skyflier. And as they jumped out of the kite, it picked the Wind Wizard up and carried him away.



Skyflier took the tiny wind wavers to live in the meadows. "We'll wave the wind whenever you like," they said.



WANTED!

Good homes for Spot

We want to send you
SPOT — the cuddly dog
straight from the pages of his books — **FREE**
when you join The Red House.

The Red House is quite the best children's book club in the land. Our bi-monthly magazine, The Red House Post, lists over 50 children's books, all carefully described — at up to 30% below published price. Books for all tastes and ages: board books, picture stories, workbooks and first readers, education, information, fiction, family care. Best of all, our members do their own choosing and order when they please. **HOW TO JOIN.** Simply fill in the coupon: your only obligation is to buy three books in your first year. For our part, we undertake to stock the best children's books: whatever you choose, we'll post right away. And SPOT will be there to join in the fun.



**The Red House,
Witney,
OXFORD**
(0993-74171)

Please send SPOT and enrol our family in The Red House. I understand SPOT comes free and that my only obligation is to buy 3 books in our first year as members.



The Red House, Witney Oxford OX8 6YQ

NAME
ADDRESS
POSTCODE CHILD'S AGE ML P1



LICKETY-SPLIT



SEASHELL



PEACHY



CONFETTI

YOUR OWN PAGE

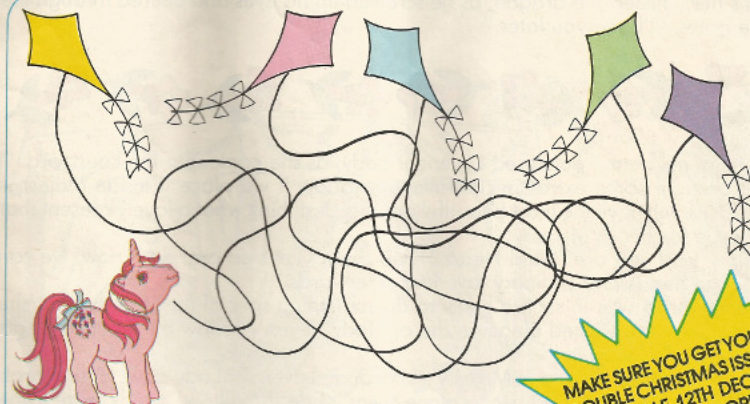
SEND YOUR LETTERS, PICTURES AND PUZZLES TO YOUR FAVOURITE PONY, THE ADDRESS IS:
MY LITTLE PONY COMIC - EGMONT HOUSE, P.O. BOX 111, MANCHESTER M60 3BL



Amanda Evans from Manchester, drew this pony called Rosie.

MAZE PUZZLE

There are lots of pretty kites in the sky today! Can you find out which kite Skyflrier is flying?



Answer: pink kite.



POSEY



TRICKLES



TOOTSIE

MAKE SURE YOU GET YOUR
DOUBLE CHRISTMAS ISSUE,
ON SALE 12TH DEC,
BY PLACING AN ORDER
WITH YOUR NEWSAGENT.



HEART THROB AND THE LAVENDER LADY



Spike the dragon stamped his feet impatiently as he waited in the courtyard of Dream Castle. "Dragon in distress!" he shouted. "Heart Throb, where are you? You are supposed to be here, waiting for the Lavender Lady."

"Here I am, Spike, I've been finishing the lace hearts to put the lavender in," and Heart Throb landed neatly beside the angry dragon. "Lavender Lady isn't here yet, is she?"

"No," admitted Spike. "But she soon will be, and I want you to exchange your lace hearts and her lavender quickly. Then, she will come and tell me some stories. Fire eating dragons! Her stories are so exciting, I can hardly wait."

"Tell me again, what I must do," said Heart Throb. "Remember, I have never met Lavender Lady before. Majesty usually gives her the lace hearts. I'm only doing it this time, because she is on holiday."

"Well," said Spike, "It's ever so easy. You give her half your lace hearts, she gives you half her lavender. Then, she comes to me in the throne room, and while she is making lavender bags, she tells me stories. Fire eating dragons! Her stories..."

"All right," laughed Heart Throb, "I've heard that bit before. You go to the throne room, Spike, I think I can hear someone arriving."

"It's her," hissed the dragon, as he screwed up his eyes and peered through the large gates. "I'll see you later."



"Hello, my dear," quavered Lavender Lady, as she came into the courtyard. "I have brought some extra special lavender today. If we place it inside Majesty's pillow, she will have the most beautiful dreams. Just think what a lovely present that would be for her."

"How kind you are," said Heart Throb shyly. "Let's go and do it now, we can exchange hearts and ordinary lavender afterwards."

Heart Throb was in such a hurry to do something special for Majesty, that she didn't notice the wicked gleam in the old lady's eyes. "Follow me," called Heart Throb. "It's this way."

As soon as they arrived in Majesty's bedroom, Lavender Lady gave Heart Throb the dried flowers and told her to place them inside the pillow. It took quite some time; when Heart Throb had finished, Lavender Lady had disappeared!

"How strange," thought Heart Throb, "I wonder where she is? Maybe she's with Spike."

But when she entered the throne room, there was nobody there either. Suddenly, her ears pricked forward. She could hear Spike calling her.

"Heart Throb! She isn't Lavender Lady. Come quickly, she's stolen Majesty's magic pony shoes." And for once, Heart Throb was glad that the little dragon had such a loud voice.

In no time at all, she found Spike. "Where is she?" she gasped. Spike pointed to the large gates. "It's all right, Bow Tie has tied her up. Come on, we must get the magic shoes back."

"I was just coming to visit," explained Bow Tie, when Spike and Heart Throb arrived by the gates. "I heard what Spike was shouting, and I managed to stop her."

"Hand over the magic shoes," demanded Spike. "Or I will breathe flames all over you!"

"Oh dear," thought Heart Throb, "I hope she doesn't know that Spike cannot do anything like that. I hope she gives him the shoes."

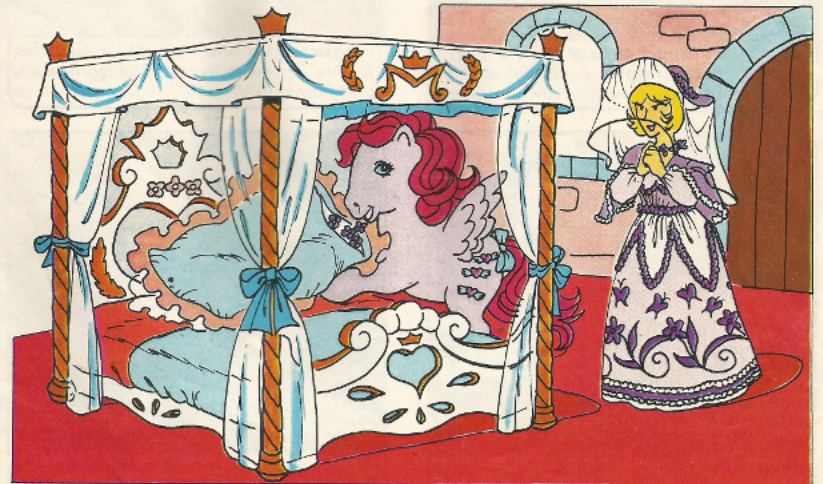
Angrily, the old lady dug into her pockets and threw the magic pony shoes down. Spike laughed as he picked them up.

"I knew there was something strange about you," he said. "Lavender Lady will not climb upstairs. So when you went to Majesty's bedroom, I followed and watched you through the keyhole. And now, here is the real Lavender Lady. We will let her decide what to do with you."

Later, Spike, Heart Throb and Bow Tie sat in the throne room while Lavender Lady made lavender bags and told stories. But the one story she would not tell, was the one about the person who had pretended to be her.

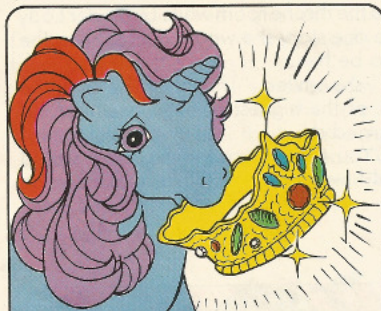
"Some stories are better with no ending," she smiled. "Though to be sure, the special lavender she brought to trick you is of the highest quality," she nodded towards the pillow that Heart Throb had carried down.

"We'll empty it out," said Heart Throb. "You take it, Lavender Lady. I would rather forget all about her, and her special lavender." And Spike and Bow Tie agreed.



My Little Pony[®]

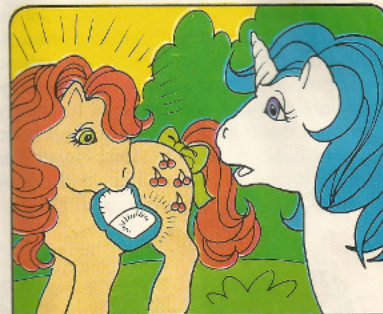
THE MISSING TREASURES



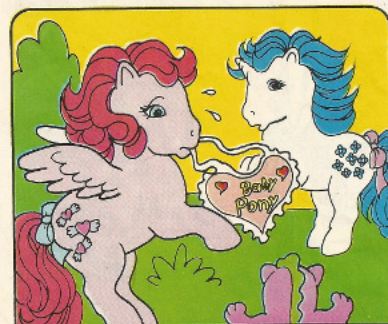
"Someone's stolen a diamond from my coronet... look, a stone is missing!" cried Sparkler, holding it out to show Majesty.



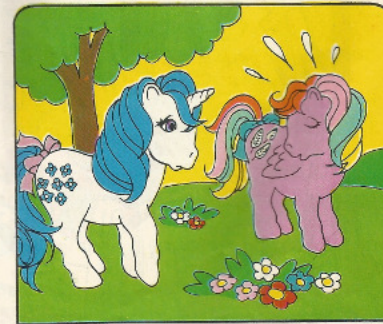
Majesty and Spike were walking along, when Sparkler and Cherries Jubilee rushed up. "What's wrong?" asked Majesty.



"My brooch is missing!" added Cherries Jubilee. "I wanted to wear it at Starflower's party tonight!"



Heart Throb and Tickle came along. "Someone's taken my silver needle!" said Heart Throb.



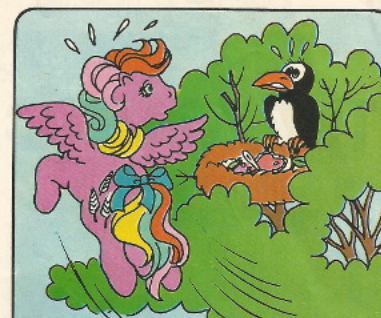
"I promised Dame Dimple a golden feather for her new hat," cried Tickle, "but someone has taken it."



"Pony feathers, this is serious!" cried Majesty. "Someone has been very naughty! Who can it be?"



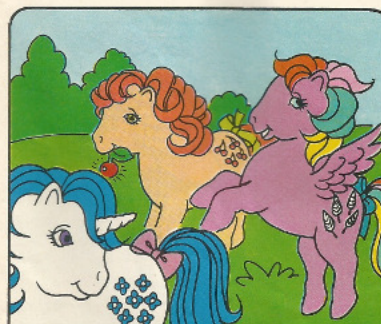
In the nest were all the missing treasures... Molly Magpie had taken them all! "What have you got say," asked Majesty sternly.



Tickle spied Molly Magpie sitting on a tree near her nest. Tickle flew up to the nest, "Look what I've found!"



"Little ponies, please forgive me... I just love bright things!" confessed Molly, as she started to return the trinkets.



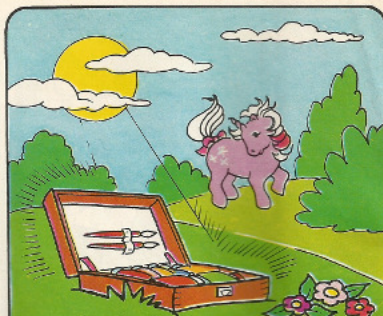
"If you have some trinkets of your own you won't steal ours! Tickle, go and fetch Confetti!"



When Confetti arrived, Majesty twirled her magic horn as confetti dropped and turned into glittering pebbles!

My Little
Pony[®]

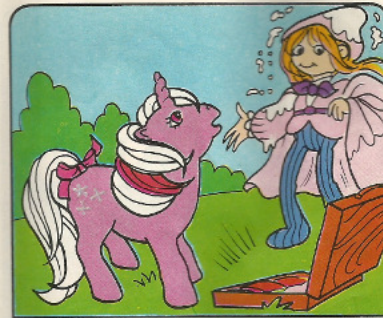
THE MAGIC PAINTBOX



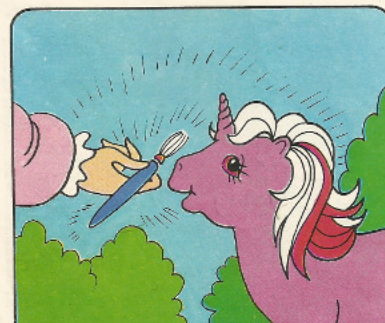
One evening Powder was walking home when she saw something lying on the ground.



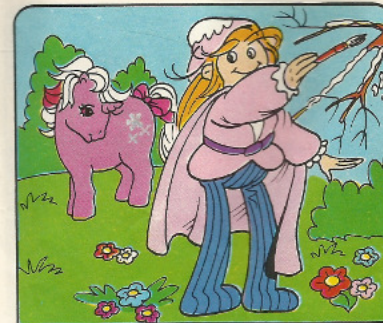
"Pony feathers, it's a paintbox... but what a strange one! The colours glisten like crystal!"



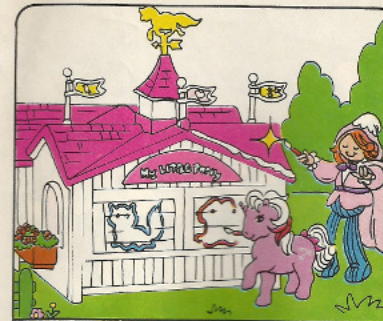
"Frosty fingers, you've found my paintbox!" said a voice behind her. "Thank you... I need it quickly!"



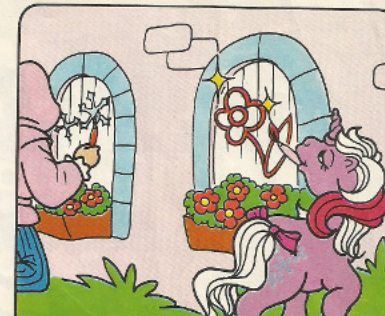
"Who are you?" asked Powder. "Jack Frost!" laughed the stranger. "You can help me tonight."



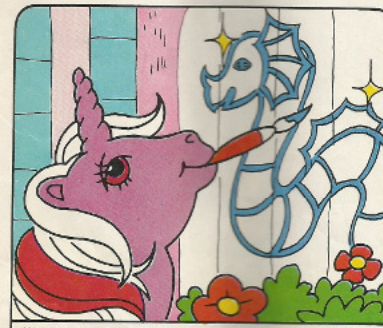
"We must be finished by daybreak," Jack said. "You start painting the trees... like this!"



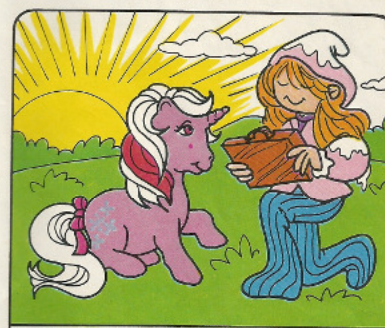
"Can I paint the show stable windows?" asked Powder. "Certainly," Jack said. "But you must paint pretty patterns."



Then they decorated the Dream Castle. Powder painted silver flowers on Majesty's window.



"Won't Spike be surprised?" laughed Powder, painting a silver dragon on a window.



"The sun is coming up... I must go!" cried Jack Frost, collecting his paints and brushes. "Thanks for your help!"



"Jack Frost *has* had a busy night!" cried Majesty later, as the little ponies admired the castle. "Dream Castle has never looked lovelier! Pony feathers, Powder, what a yawn! Anyone would think you'd been working all night!" But Powder just grinned... and kept her secret!

**I'm
Hoppopotamus.
Snuzzle me.**

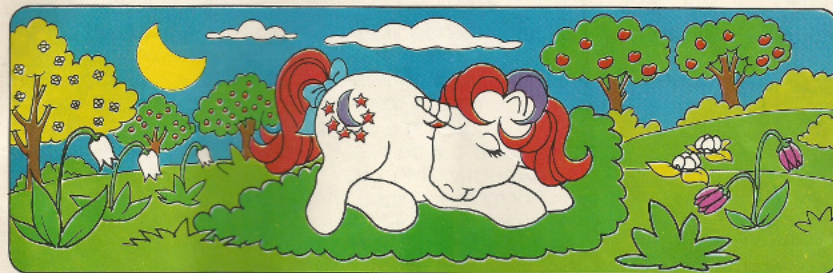


One
of the
Wuzzles



© 1985 Hasbro Bradley, Inc. - Walt Disney Productions.

WELCOME TO PONYLAND



*Right in the middle of the Friendly Forest,
is where Moondancer likes to go.*



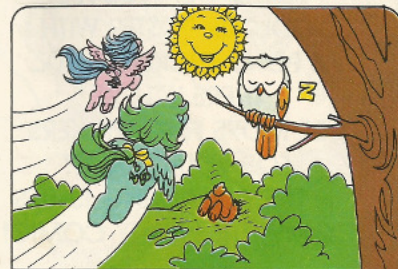
*When she wakes up, she lights
the night, with her magic glow.*



*Then, Medley and Firefly come
to the forest to play.*



*The night time creatures
join in their games*



*Until the sun
tells them it's day.*