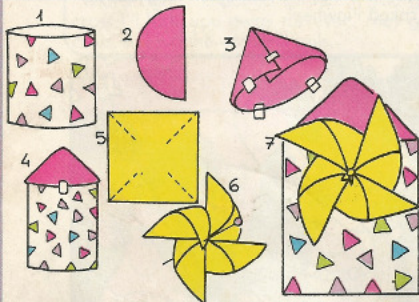




PINWHEEL'S CORNER

Hello,
I hope **Wayne** and **Claire Cookson**, of Hanham, Bristol, enjoyed the story about the Pillywiggins. It was a story request especially for them. I like things that twirl round, when I went back to see the

Pillywiggins they gave me a toy windmill. Ask mum or dad to help you and you could have a toy windmill too.



Cover a round salt box with coloured or patterned paper, you can use white paper and design your own coloured patterns on it. Draw half a circle (use the bottom of the salt box as a guide and make your half circle slightly bigger) onto another piece of paper. Cut it out, curl it around and secure it with sticky



tape on the top of the salt box. Draw a 12cm square and mark it out as shown in the diagram. Cut along the broken lines as far as indicated. Ask mum or dad to do the next bit for you: fold every other corner to the centre and secure with a long pin. Add a small bead to your pin, then push the pin into the salt box.

NEXT ISSUE

ON SALE JUNE 5TH

Megan and the ponies have their own fashion show. Lickety-Split's ice-creams melt in the hot summer sun! Can Majesty escape from Wizard Wantall's garden? Don't miss these adventures and lots more fun in the next issue of **My Little Pony**!



30p

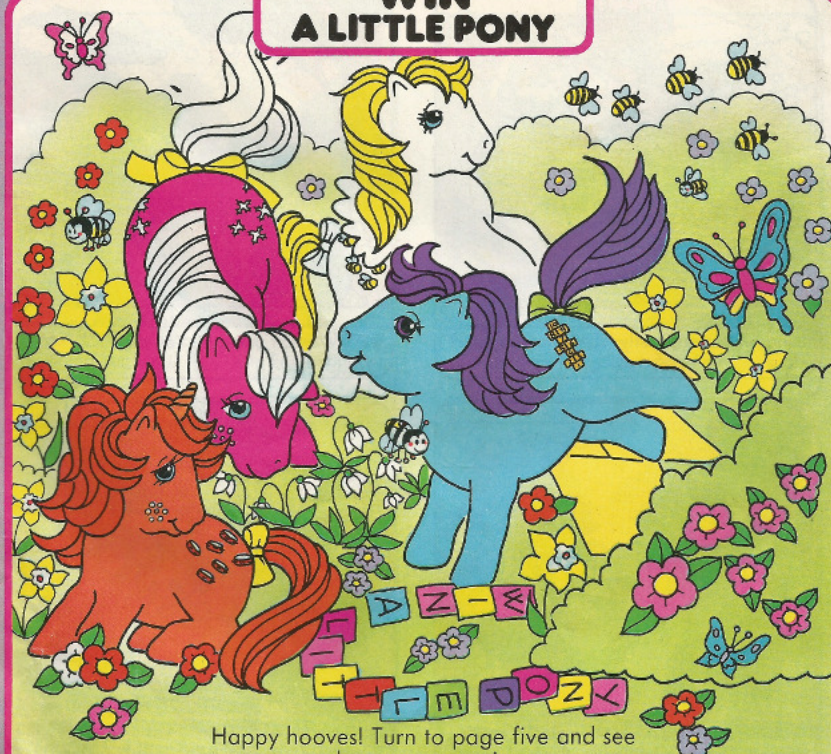
My Little Pony™

No 19



every fortnight

**WIN
A LITTLE PONY**



Happy hooves! Turn to page five and see how you can win one of these little ponies.

THE LITTLE PONY RACE



"Pony feathers, just look at Firefly turning that treble treble loop! She is clever!" sighed Lickety-Split.



"I think I can fly faster than anyone in Pony Land," boasted Firefly. "Let's have a race!"



"No, you would be sure to win," cried Bow Tie. "We can only run! You can fly!"



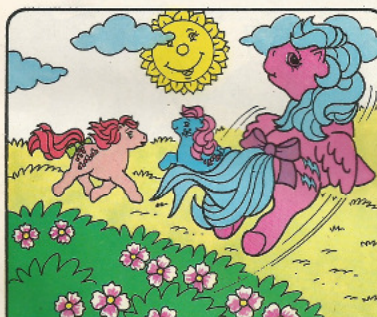
"Will no one race me?" cried Firefly, looking around. Cherries Jubilee looked at Majesty. "I will!" she said.



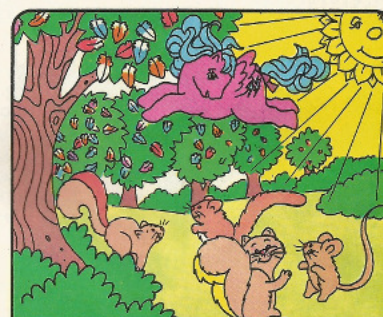
"I didn't know Cherries Jubilee could run so fast!" said Bow Tie to Majesty. "She may not need to!" replied Majesty.



"Right, off you go," cried Majesty twirling her magic horn. "Along the path, down by the Silver Stream, through the Feather Forest and back here to Dream Castle!"



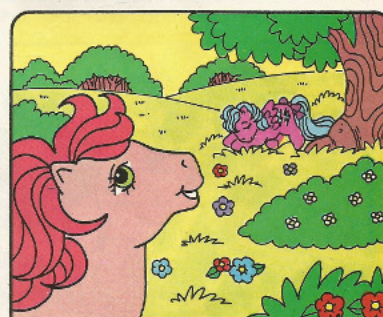
"You don't stand a chance," cried Firefly, flapping her wings. "I'll be in Feather Forest in a trice!"



Firefly was right. Soon she was flying over the feathery trees...but, pony feathers, she was hot!



"I'm sure I've time for a rest," she cried. "I'm far ahead of Cherries Jubilee." And down she flew!



When Cherries Jubilee reached the forest, there was Firefly fast asleep. Cherries Jubilee smiled and went on.



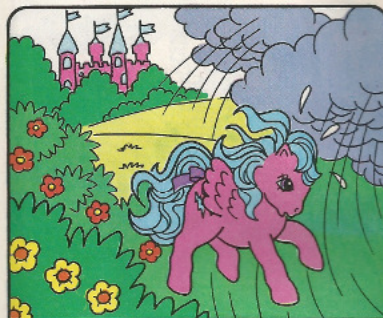
At last Firefly awoke. "I'll just walk a little," she said. "My wings are rather stiff, but I've plenty of time!"



Suddenly, Firefly realised that she was hungry. "Hurray, someone's hung bunches of cherries on these trees!"



The ponies had been watching the race in Majesty's magic ball. "Cherries Jubilee is clever!" said Bow Tie.



"Time to fly again!" said Firefly. But it started to rain heavily. Firefly was blown off course!



She arrived back at Dream Castle just in time to see Cherries Jubilee accepting the silver cup from Majesty. "Did you have a nice sleep? I hope the cherries were tasty," she said. Firefly blushed!



COMPETITION: OPEN TO ALL READERS

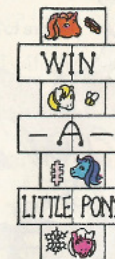


HOW TO ENTER
Look at the word square below and see how many times the words 'HAPPY HOOVES' appear.



H	S	E	V	O	O	H	Y	P	P	A	H
S	S	S	S	S	S	S	P	S	S	S	A
E	E	E	E	V	E	F	E	E	E	P	P
V	V	V	S	E	V	V	A	V	V	V	P
O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	Y
O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	O	H
H	H	O	H	H	H	V	H	V	H	H	O
Y	Y	Y	A	Y	Y	Y	Y	Y	Y	Y	O
P	P	P	P	P	P	P	P	P	P	P	V
P	P	P	P	P	P	P	P	P	P	P	E
A	A	A	Y	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	S
H	H	S	P	H	H	Y	P	H	H	H	

Write your answer on the back of a postcard or sealed envelope and send it to: HAPPY HOOVES COMPETITION, MY LITTLE PONY, PO BOX 190, MAIDENHEAD, BERKS. SL6 1YX. The closing date is June 12th and don't forget to include your own name and address. The first twenty-four correct entries pulled from the postbag after the closing date will receive one of the four little ponies shown on this page.



JUST FOR FUN

Gypsy can see into the future. She knows that one day, a tambourine tree will appear in Pony Land. But she doesn't know how many tambourines will be on the tree. Look at the picture and see how many you can find.



Ellen-Jane of Rochdale, Lancashire is one of our honorary members. Ellen-Jane is eight and her favourite little pony is Majesty.



If you want to be a special friend of My Little Pony, and would like to join the 1986 My Little Pony Club, just ask your Mum or Dad to fill in and post the application form.

The New My Little Pony Club

Complete and post today.
I enclose a cheque/postal order for £3.50 made payable to My Little Pony Club, PO Box 190, Maidenhead, Berks SL6 1YX. Please enrol my child as a member of the My Little Pony Club for 1986, and send me the first introductory pack right away.

Name

Date of Birth / / 19

Address

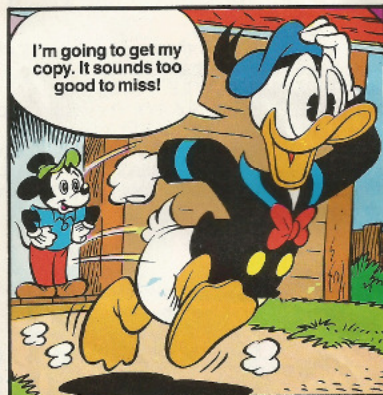
Postcode

Signature of

Parent/Guardian

Please allow 28 days for delivery





Disney
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THE QUILT OF MEMORIES



One day Majesty called all the little ponies to Dream Castle to see her. "I have got some happy... and sad news," she said. "Dame Dimity has just been to see me to tell me that she is leaving us and going to live in The Land of Heart's Desire."

"Oh, heavy hooves, I shall miss her," cried Cotton Candy. "She always let me have the best flowers in her garden to nibble."

"She always made sure we had a soft cushion to land on when we were learning to fly," cried Baby Firefly.

"She always found me the sweetest apple from her tree," agreed Applejack.

"She always found time to listen to my latest tune even when she had lots to do," cried Gypsy.

"Yes, I'm sure you all have really happy memories of your days with Dame Dimity," smiled Majesty. "So I've decided to give her a present from us all when she leaves... a quilt of memories!"

"Whatever do you mean, Majesty?" asked Twilight, who was making one of her rare appearances in daylight.

"I want each of you to bring me something which has a happy memory of Dame Dimity. Then I shall use my magic horn to turn each object into cloth. I shall sew the patches together with everlasting memory thread and Dame Dimity will have a quilt which will keep her cool in summer and warm in winter!"

"Happy hooves, what a lovely idea!" cried all the little ponies together and away they went to find their own particular memory.

Soon Majesty was busy stitching away and on the very day that Dame Dimity was about to leave, the quilt was ready.

"Oh, you dear kind friends," she cried in delight as she held up the quilt. "How lovely... and you are quite right, Majesty! It will remind me of you all. This linen patch, shaped like a russet autumn leaf, is just like the ones Gusty swept from my path each year."





"My midnight blue velvet patch should remind you of the night sky when I gave you a shooting star to visit your old friend the Man in the Moon," explained Twilight.

"The shell patches are from Sea Shimmer and the other baby sea ponies to remind you of the fun we had last summer at the picnic on the beach," cried Majesty. "And I caught a few musical notes from Gypsy and Medley and put them onto a silver skein... that one over there!"

"It's very pretty," cried Dame Dimity. "And I can guess who provided the flower patches...Cotton Candy...Honeycomb...Posey and Starflower! Am I right?"

"The red balloon and the blue kite patches are ours," cried Surprise and Skyflier. "Do you remember how you won the balloon race and flew the highest kite one day on Windy Hill?"

Dame Dimity nodded. "But I think I had a little help from Gusti," she said with a chuckle.

"That's what friends are for," replied Gusti with a smile.

"Do you like my lollipop tree and Lickety-Split's ice-cream bush?" asked Tootsie.

"Indeed, I do, I shall certainly miss those when I go to the Land of Heart's Desire," said the old lady.

"Happy hooves, no you won't...have you forgotten all your wishes will be granted there?" Majesty reminded her. "You will only have to wish and Lickety-Split and Tootsie will send you as many lollipops and ice-creams as you can eat."

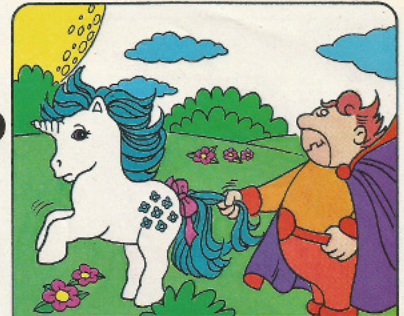
"And it means that I can wish for all of you to visit me in my new home," cried Dame Dimity as Medley and the flying ponies piled her belongings into baskets to fly them to her cottage. "Please take care of my Quilt of Memories, I don't want to lose it!"

And of course, she didn't. She slept under it in the summer, dreaming of the happy days by the sea and in winter she snuggled warm as warm as could be, dreaming of all the lovely times she had had with her little pony friends...and dreaming of what they would all do when the little ponies visited the Land of Heart's Desire.

STORY REQUEST

MASQUERADE AND THE MAGIC MOONBEAM

PART TWO



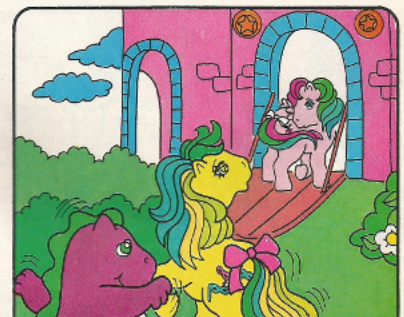
A magic moonbeam was taking Majesty to Wizard Wantall. He wanted the Pony Land Waterfall in exchange...



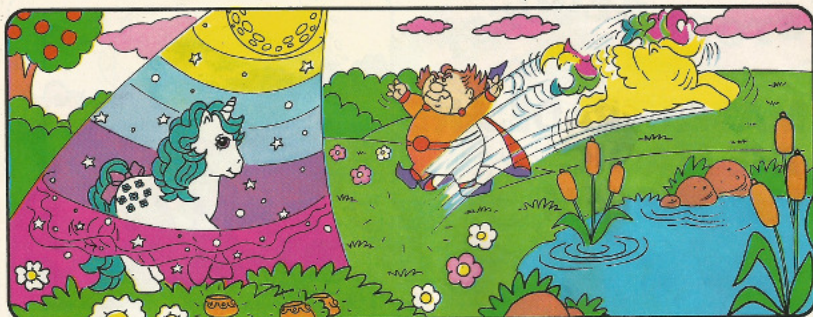
"It's all my fault," groaned Masquerade. "I disguise myself all the time, but I didn't guess that the Wizard was disguised." "Well, we thought he was the Man in the Moon too," said Medley. "Don't just talk. Do something!" shouted Spike. "Get Majesty back."



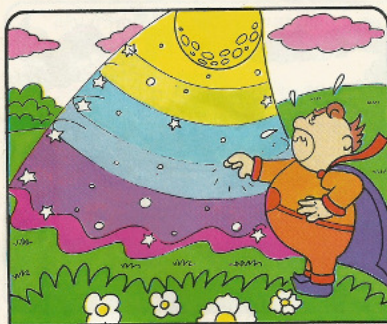
"I could take Majesty's magic pony shoes to her," said Whizzer. "They wouldn't break the spell, but she would be invisible."



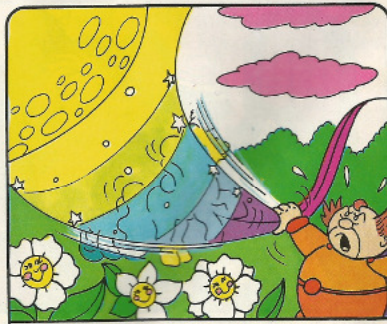
"Wizard Wantall would see you!" scoffed Spike. "He might not," said Masquerade. "Whizzer moves ever so quickly."



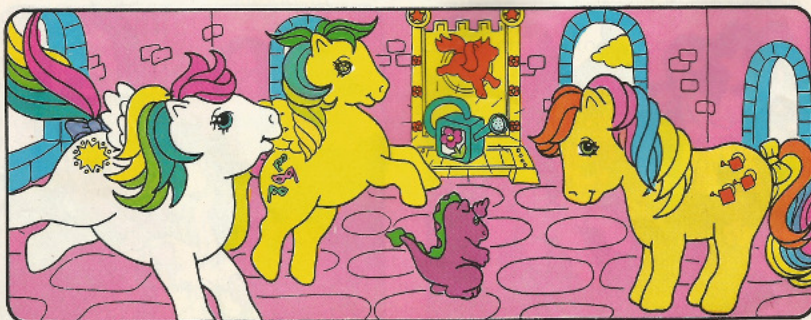
Meanwhile, the magic moonbeam was keeping Majesty imprisoned in Wizard Wantall's enchanted garden. "How easy it was to trick Masquerade," gloated the Wizard. "She gave you my present, it brought you here, and soon the Waterfall will be here too!"



Whizzer had dropped the magic shoes! The next second, Majesty was invisible. "You still can't get away," shouted the Wizard.



"But I can twirl my magic horn and you won't be able to see me," thought Majesty. "Tonight, I'll make a waterfall appear."



Back at Dream Castle, Spike and the little ponies were making plans too. "Trickles will give you and Starshine her magic watering can," Spike told Masquerade. "Tonight you can make the Wizard a waterfall. He'll think it's our Waterfall and let Majesty return."

Soon, the Wizard will have two waterfalls, neither of them the one he wants. What will he do? Don't miss the next issue of My Little Pony!

Advertisement

Who's going to be Queen of the Carnival?



Surely it has to be Hopscotch. For the big day, she has chosen to wear her Carnival outfit of matching dress and feather hat. However the real centre of attention is Baby Lemon Drop's Stroller, which Hopscotch is parading. Like real toddlers, baby ponies can't walk very far. So a set of wheels makes a lot of sense. But no baby could have wished for a better baby carriage than this one.

There's a petal-shaped sunshade to protect her, an opening tail-gate to let her in and out, all the little essentials such as a nappy, a nappy box and a travel rug, and a rainbow-coloured strap that fits over the back of most adult My Little Ponies.

A Baby Pony Stroller complete with Baby Lemon Drop costs £8.99 or less; Hopscotch pony, £4.50 or less, and the Carnival outfit £2.99 or less. Colours and content may vary from those shown.



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STORY REQUEST

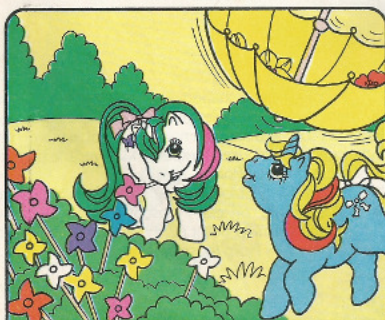
PINWHEEL AND THE PILLYWIGGINS



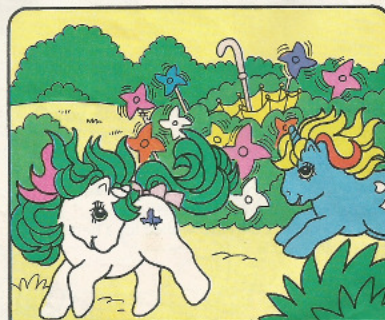
One day, Pinwheel was taking Baby Ribbon and Baby Gusty for a walk through Fantasy Forest.



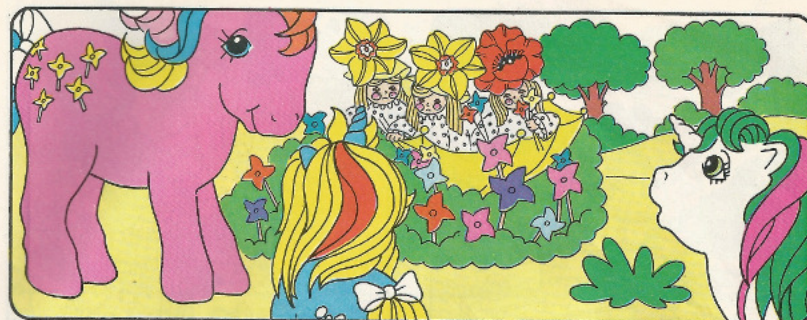
"Look! The leaves on this tree are like fairy lights," laughed Baby Gusty. "Can I pick some for my scrap book?" Pinwheel shook her head. "They'd turn into ordinary leaves as soon as we left the forest. But you can pick one of these." Pinwheel blinked and...



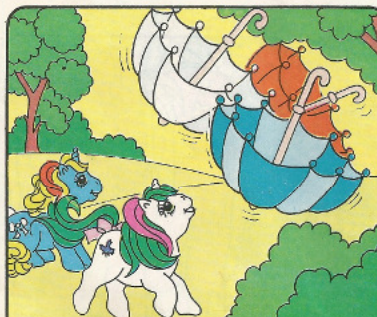
"Baby Ribbon, look!" shouted Baby Gusty. "Pinwheel's made a special bush. Come and pick a pinwheel."



Suddenly, a strong wind blew through Fantasy Forest. "I didn't make it blow!" cried Baby Gusty.



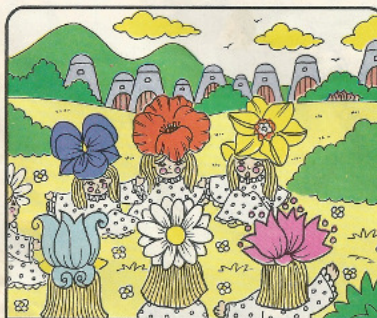
"Pinwheel, look at that little umbrella, there are flowers inside it and they're picking the pinwheels!" shouted Baby Ribbon. The flowers turned, and the ponies saw three little figures. "We are Pillywiggins. Will you come and help us save our valley?"



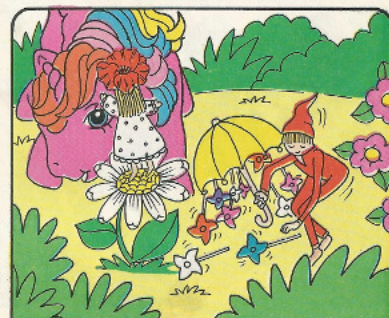
"How can we help?" asked Pinwheel. "If you'll come, we'll tell you on the way. Catch an umbrella," said the Pillywiggins.



"We used to mill flour for the fairy baker, but a sprite hid all the sails of our windmills, and now we can't work."



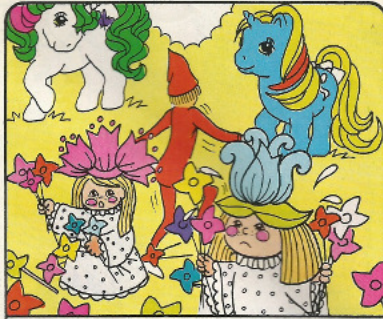
Soon, the umbrellas floated down to a silent valley where Pillywiggins were sitting around looking sad.



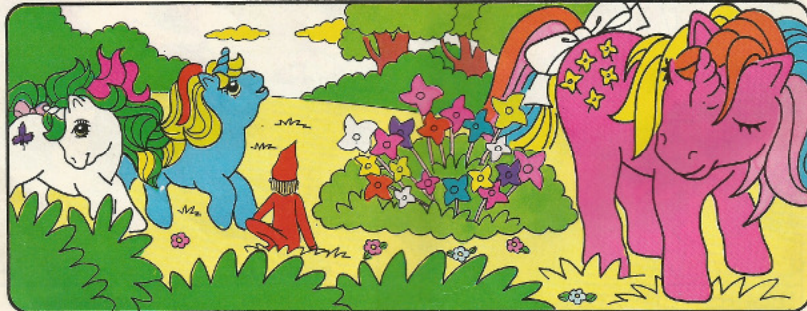
"Here's the sprite," whispered the Poppy Pillywigin. "Don't be cross with him for anything he does. Just laugh at him."



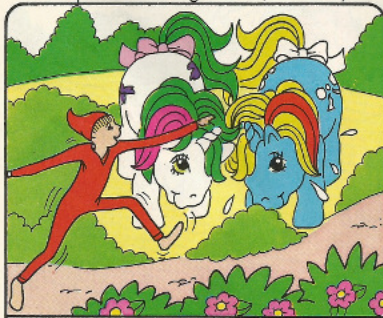
"That's right!" chuckled sprite. "If you get cross I'll hide you away for ever. They got cross, so I hid the windmill sails."



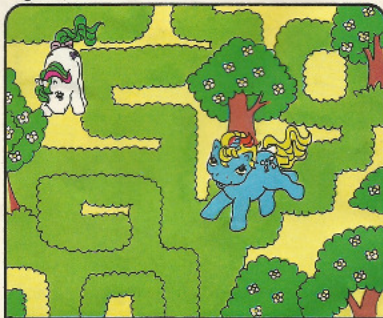
"We've brought these pinwheels to use as sails," said the Poppy Pillywiggins, to the others. "Take them to the windmills."



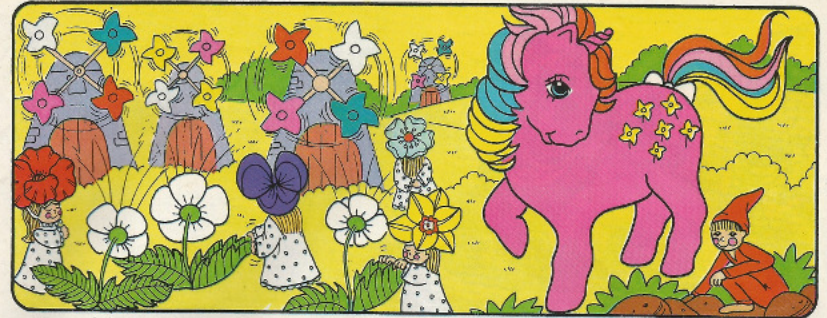
"Could you make us some more pinwheels?" begged the Pillywiggins. Pinwheel blinked...as a pinwheel bush appeared, the sprite began to tie the baby ponies' manes together. Baby Gusty was just about to get cross, but Baby Ribbon laughed. "You can't hide us!"



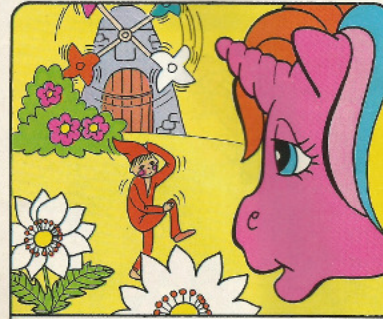
"I can hide you," said the sprite. "I can make you follow me." He made a strange sign and the baby ponies followed him!



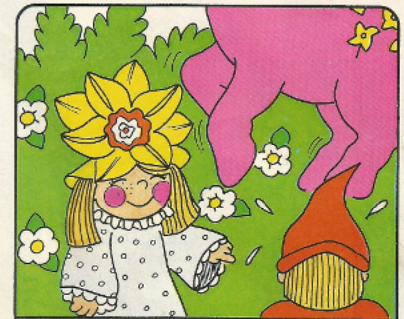
The sprite hid the baby ponies in a maze. "You'll stay hidden for ever if the Pillywiggins get cross," he laughed.



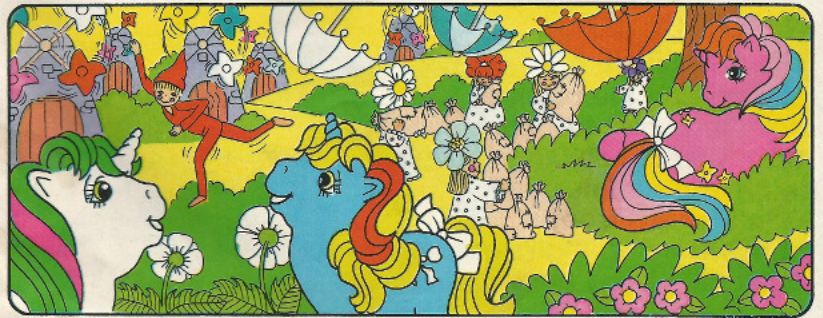
Meanwhile, Pinwheel and the Pillywiggins had placed pinwheels where the sails used to be on the windmills. "We'll use our magic windflowers to make the pinwheels turn," laughed the Pillywiggins. "Baby Gusty can help. Where is she?" asked Pinwheel.



"I've hidden the baby ponies," said the sprite. "That's what I do all the time, hide things. But I do help, too."



"Where are the baby ponies?" asked one of the Pillywiggins. "It was a funny idea to hide them, sprite. Very funny."



Everyone remembered to laugh so the sprite found the baby ponies. "He's not really bad," said the Pillywiggins. "It's just the way his magic works. He'll help us mill the flour. Thanks to your pinwheels, our valley is saved. Come back soon, we'll give you a party."