

TWINKLES' SPOT

Magician Muddle's always doing something silly, isn't he? You know, after his silly mistake when he made himself disappear along with Peachy's present, he took ages to bring himself back again.

And when he did - he came back without his broomstick

Peachy, the baby ponies and I decided to make him a new one. Perhaps you'd like to make a broomstick, too? Majesty won't be able to put a magic flying spell on your broomsticks, like she did on ours, but you could hang yours up with black cotton, then they'd look as if they were flying.

Look at the picture below and you'll see how to make a broomstick. If you trace the picture of Magician Muddle, then colour it in and cut it out, you could glue your picture onto the broomstick.

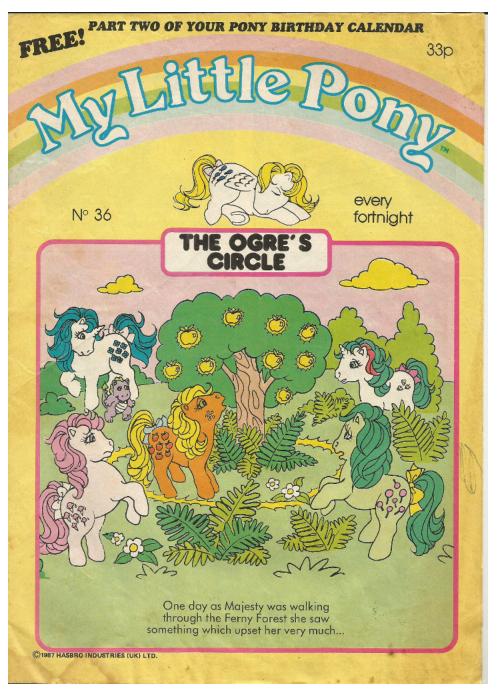


Trace Magician Muddle, colour him in, cut him out, then glue him onto the spoon.

Tie a bundle of coloured drinking straws onto the handle of a wooden spoon.

Tie lengths of black cotton onto the completed 'Broomstick' and hang it up.

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE JANUARY 29th Tootsie has an enchanted time in the Flower Lady's garden. Medley continues in her adventure with the Cloud Princess. Gypsy has some fun with a water sprite. Don't miss it!





"Heavy hooves, Majesty, please help us," begged Lickety-Split. "Applejack ran into the circle to eat a golden apple."



"She jumped in easily...but now she can't get out...and we're too afraid to go in to help her!"



"I'll go and pull Applejack out...I'm not afraid," boasted Spike. "Come back, Spike, it's a magic circle!" cried Majesty.



"Soon someone will be here to see if his magic circle has captured anyone," said Majesty. "We haven't much time!"



"The magic circle belongs to Horrible the Ogre. He uses it to capture his servants," explained Majesty. "Here he comes now! You must all do as I say if we are to free Applejack. Little bird...you must help us too!"

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"So, Majesty, one of your ponies was foolish enough to enter my magic circle," growled the ogre. "Applejack will serve me well!"



"Not so fast, Horrible," replied Majesty softly. "It is ordained that we must have a test of strength before you take my pony!"



Remembering Majesty's orders, Gusty put the cheese near the stones on which the brown bird sat. Majesty smiled at her.



"Very well, go ahead then," mocked the ogre. Tootsie made a lollipop patch and Lickety-Split an ice-cream fountain!



But the ogre just roared with laughter. "That's no test of *strength!*" he roared. "Watch this!" He blew the lollipop patch right up in the air and the fountain of ice-cream rose so high that it splashed all over the Weather Witch who was passing.



"Have you the strength to do this?" cried the ogre. He squeezed a stone so hard that water dripped from it!



"Yes," replied Gusty...and she squeezed the 'cheese stone' until the whey ran out! The little ponies cheered.



The ogre looked very angry. "I can throw a stone further than you," he cried. "Watch



"I can throw my stone so far that you will never find it!" claimed Majesty and she threw it to a little bird.



"I will search for your stone...but if I have not found it by sunset, Applejack can go free," promised the ogre.



And Applejack was freed...because, of course, Majesty had told her little bird never to return to the Ferny Forest again!







"Peachy, come outside quickly," mewed Twinkles. "Somebody has left a parcel for you. It's too heavy for me to carry, do come and get it."

Peachy hurried out of the Grooming Parlour. Sure enough, just outside the door, there was a large parcel. "It's got my name on," she said, looking at the label, "but it doesn't say who it's from."

"It must be a special surprise present," decided Twinkles. "Shall I help you carry it

inside?'

"Yes, please," answered Peachy. "We'll have to hurry up and open it. The baby ponies will be here soon to have their tails and manes groomed."

"They need grooming," laughed Twinkles as he helped with the parcel. "I've

never seen the babies in such a mess before.

"You helped them get into a mess," sighed Peachy, untying the string from the parcel. "I don't know what you were thinking of. Fancy playing roly-poly down the hill when everywhere is so wet and muddy."

"I didn't get dirty," boasted Twinkles. "I just..." The little cat stopped talking and sniffed. "Whatever's in the parcel smells very nice," he said. "Do hurry up and get

the paper off, Peachy."

At last the parcel was open. Peachy stared down at the two pretty containers that lay side by side in a box of cotton wool. "It must be a present from the Man in the Moon," she said. "Look, one container says 'Moonshine for manes' and the other says 'Starglow for tails'. You're quite right, Twinkles, they do smell nice."

"I remember now, the Man in the Moon told us he had a special present for us,

when he came to Majesty's party," said Twinkles.

"And here come the baby ponies," smiled Peachy. "They can be the first to use the

Moonshine and Starglow.'

The baby ponies chattered happily as they lined up outside the Grooming Parlour. "I'm the dirtiest, so I'm first," laughed Baby Lickety-Split.





After a while, Peachy had shampooed and rinsed all the dirty babies. "Run around to get dry," she told them. "Then I'll put something special on your manes and tails."

"You're going to smell ever so nice," mewed Twinkles. "I think my tail needs grooming, too, Peachy."

"All right," Peachy laughed down at her little pet. "You can be the first one to use

the Starglow.'

Twinkles jumped around happily while Peachy took the lid off the container. She was just about to pour some of the sparkling liquid onto Twinkles' tail when something terrible happened!

Twinkles slipped on a drop of shampoo that had been split on the ground. He banged right into Peachy and knocked the Starglow over. "Oh, Peachy, I am sorry,"

said Twinkles, as they watched the sparkling liquid stream away.

"Let's roll in it, then it won't be wasted!" called Baby Lickety-Split. She was just about to lie down when she noticed the grass under the Starglow turning a bright orange. Then, instead of a nice smell, a perfectly terrible smell filled the air.

"Whatever is happening?" shouted Twinkles.

"My eyes are watering!" gasped Peachy. "Somebody has tried to play a terrible

trick on us. What a good job you knocked the Starglow over, Twinkles."

Just then, there was a whooshing noise and Magician Muddle arrived on a strange-looking broomstick. "Oh, muddley, muddley, me!" he cried, as he landed next to Peachy with a bump. "I see I've arrived too late. You've opened the Starglow. I am sorry, Peachy, I wanted it to be such a nice present for you, but in my haste, I used the wrong wand to make the Starglow and Moonshine. Never mind, I'll soon make my present disappear."

Peachy tried to stop Magician Muddle when she saw him pull a wand from his

broomstick. But she just didn't have time.

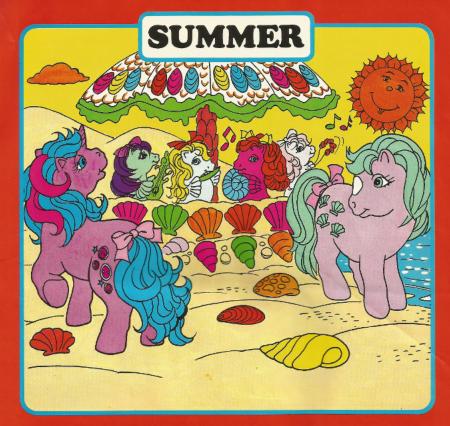
There was a flash of bright orange, the Starglow flowed back into its container, the lid put itself back on and the terrible smell disappeared. The smell wasn't the only thing to disappear. The containers of Starglow and Moonshine disappeared and so did Magician Muddle.

"Muddley, muddley, me! I didn't mean that to happen," came the faint voice of

the Magician.

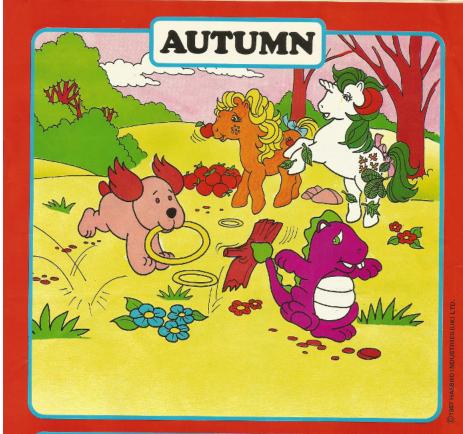
"I did try to stop him," sighed Peachy, trying not to laugh. "Never mind, he'll soon magic himself back again and make lots more mistakes."

And, of course, Peachy was quite right!



	JULY	AUGUST	SEPTEMBER	•
M	6 13 20 27	3 10 17 24 31	7 14 21 28	M
T	7 14 21 28	4 11 18 25	1 8 15 22 29	T
w	1 8 15 22 29	5 12 19 26	2 9 16 23 30	w
T	2 9 16 23 30	6 13 20 27	3 10 17 24	T
F	3 10 17 24 31	7 14 21 28	4 11 18 25	F
s	4 11 18 25	1 8 15 22 29	5 12 19 26	s
s	5 12 19 26	2 9 16 23 30	6 13 20 27	S

MY FRIENDS' BIRTHDAYS:



<u>pe</u>	OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER	3
M	5 12 19 26	2 9 16 23 30	7 14 21 28	M
T	6 13 20 27	3 10 17 24	1 8 15 22 29	T
w	7 14 21 28	4 11 18 25	2 9 16 23 30	w
T	1 8 15 22 29	5 12 19 26	3 10 17 24 31	T
F	2 9 16 23 30	6 13 20 27	4 11 18 25	F
S	3 10 17 24 31	7 14 21 28	5 12 19 26	s
S	4 11 18 25	1 8 15 22 29	6 13 20 27	s

MY FRIENDS' BIRTHDAYS:

My Little Pony

IRTHDAY CALENDAR

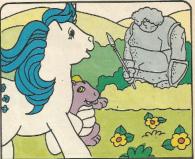
1987

-My Little Pony

MEDLEY AND THE CLOUD PRINCESS

Part on





The stone giant had stood in the Dream Castle Meadows for as long as any of the little ponies could remember.



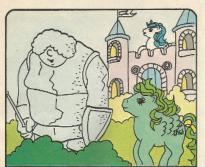
The baby ponies often played 'Ring-a-Ring-a-Pony' around him...but they never got too close. "Sometimes I think that he's a real giant," Baby Glory whispered to the others. "Do you remember the story Majesty told us about him? Let's ask her to tell it again."



"Long, long ago, the giant was put under a spell because he helped us outwit a wicked witch," Majesty told them.



"The giant stays silent until the day he calls for our help for someone we all love," Majesty said to Medley.



"Majesty, the giant's started to sing!" cried Medley. "I'm going down to hear what he's saying!"



"Remember the promise which long ago you made! Little ponies come to the aid, of Silvia, the Cloud Princess!"



"The book says the pony who hears the singing, is the one to go to the aid of Princess Silvia," said Majesty.



"Tell me what to do...I will go!" said Medley.
"Take these nuts with you...break one each
time you need help," Majesty said.



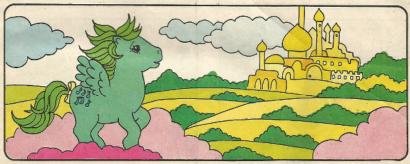
Medley took the nuts and flew off to find the Sky Goblin who was mending a hole in the sky. "Where can I find the Cloud Princess?...She needs my help," Medley asked. "In Cloud Cuckoo Land, of course," said the Sky Goblin rather crossly.



"I really am too busy to talk," said the Sky Goblin. "Take the first cloud with a silver lining, and get off at Fluffy Fields!"



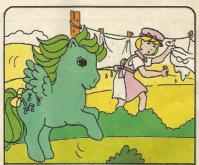
"Good luck," called Firefly, as Medley sailed past. "We know you'll help the princess," added Flutterbye.



The west wind started to blow the Silver Cloud, and soon Flutterbye and Firefly were left far behind. At last Medley saw the pretty fluffy fields and just beyond, the beautiful royal palace where Princess Silvia lived.



Medley stood up on the cloud and, as it passed the palace, she flew down into a beautiful garden.



Medley flew down near the vegetable patch where a little maid was hanging out the washing! She gave a little cry of fright!



"Don't be afraid, my name is Medley. I have come to help Princess Silvia. Where is she?" "I don't know," Kate said.



"When news came that the Sky King sought a bride, the queen, her stepmother was very pleased. She has a daughter, too!"



"When I took in Princess Silvia's breakfast next day, her bed had not been slept in...she had vanished!" said Kate.

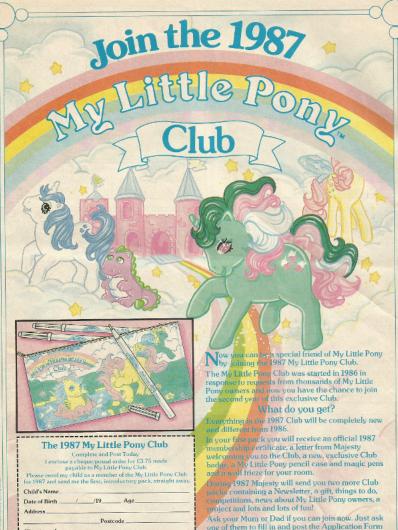


"I think the queen does not want our princess to meet the Sky King! She wants her daughter Crimsona to be his bride!"



Medley and Kate hid so that the queen and Princess Crimsona would not see them. "No one will find Princess Silvia in the Tower without a Door!" laughed Crimsona. "We will tell Prince Azure she has gone away. He will choose *me* as his bride!"

Will Medley find Princess Silvia before the Sky Prince arrives to choose his bride? Find out in the next issue of MY LITTLE PONY!



with a Cheque/postal order for £3.75 made payable

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-My Little Pony

SUNDANCE AND THE STITCHWORT FAIRY





One day Masquerade and Sundance were on their way to a party being given by the Frost King.



"Look, there's a big pine cone under the holly hedge," said Masquerade. "It will tell us the weather, wet or fine!"



"Take care, the holly will prick you!" cried Sundance. "I'll get it... oops, sorry, Masquerade!"



"Now see what you've done. I've torn my ruff on the holly bush," said Masquerade crossly. "You are clumsy!"



"I'm sorry; but please don't worry. Here's Megan. She will help!" said Sundance. "Megan, we need you!" she called.

Signature of

Parent/Guardiar

Please allow 28 days for delivery. (Offer closes 31st May 1987.)

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"I've made Masquerade tear her ruff on the holly bush," said Sundance. "Please can you mend it for her? We're going to a party."



"My sewing isn't good enough for this delicate ruff," said Megan. "But I do know someone who may be able to help!"



"Fairy Stitchwort is the neatest sewer in the whole of fairyland," explained Megan. "If we can find her, she could mend your ruff so that no one would ever know that it had been torn. Hurray, here she is, making sure all is well!"



"Oh, please, Fairy Stitchwort, can you mend this ruff for us?" begged Sundance. "We are on our way to see the Frost King!"



"Is it spring yet?" asked the dormouse sleepily. "No, go back to sleep," said the fairy softly.



"I will help if you find me a needle and thread," said the fairy. "Here's a pine needle," Megan said.



"Take this spool of thread," said a spider.
"Firefly helped me on my way to my new
home, now I'll help you!"



"Are you sure she can sew neatly?"
Sundance asked Megan, as the fairy began
to mend Masquerade's frilly ruff.



"Yes, look, I will show you some more of her frills," laughed Megan. She picked up a mushroom.



"What lovely frills," cried Sundance. "My frill is finished now. We can be off! Thank you so much," cried Masquerade.



The Frost King loved Masquerade's funny clowning. "Your ruff looks just like..."
"Mushroom frills!" laughed the ponies.