



# My Little Pony

## Club Page

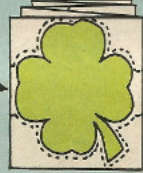


Hello,  
**Julia Northcott** from Polgate, East Sussex,  
 sent this photo. If you look closely, you will see  
 the four-poster bed she made for me!

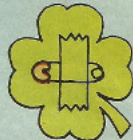
We get lots of letters from club members  
 telling us about the things they make, so we  
 thought we'd give you some more ideas.

If you look at the diagrams below, you'll see  
 how to make a lucky clover necklace and a  
 brooch.

I'm sure those of you who own Tootsie will  
 make them for her, but all the little ponies like  
 them. Do write and tell me if you make some  
 clover jewellery.



do not cut here.



Back of clover badge

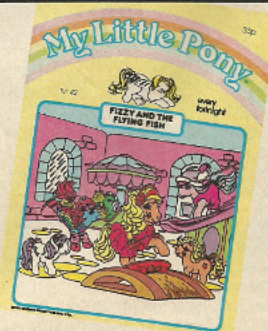
Fold a strip of felt or paper as shown in diagram A. Draw your clover shape as shown in diagram B. Cut  
 around it, being careful NOT to cut at the folded edges.

Open your clover out and you'll have a clover necklace. If you've used paper, instead of felt, you  
 could colour each clover a different colour.

The clover badge is easy to make; just cut it out from paper and stick a safety pin onto back of it with  
 Sellotape.

### OUR NEXT ISSUE IS ON SALE FROM APRIL 9th!

Majesty makes an indoor playground  
 for all the little ponies!  
 The baby ponies give  
 the show stable a spring clean.  
 North Star and Firefly  
 are blown off course  
 as they search for  
 Majesty's final shoe!  
 See you soon!



Book 1

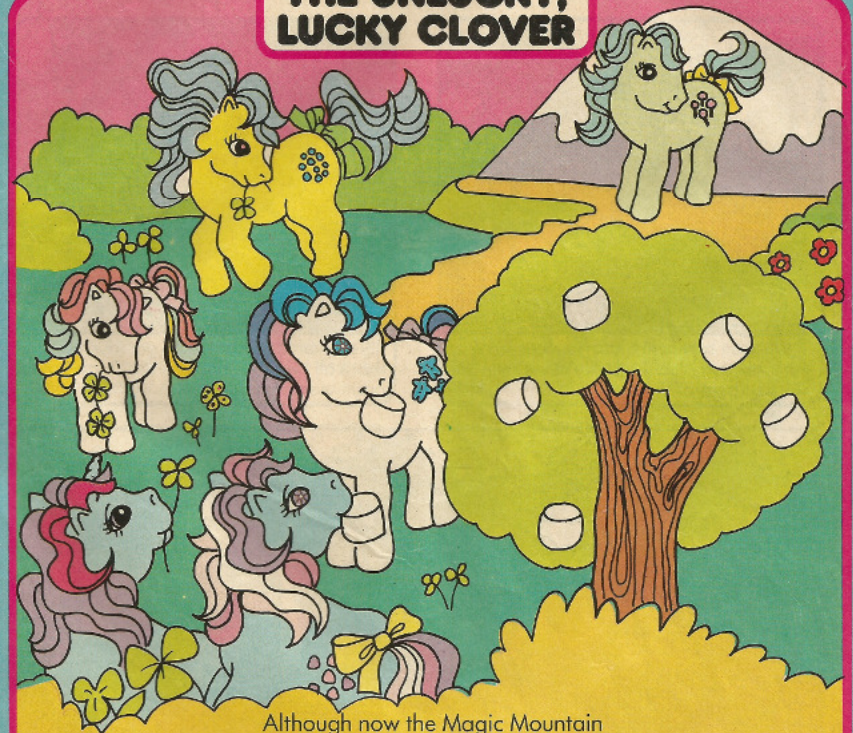
# My Little Pony

N° 41

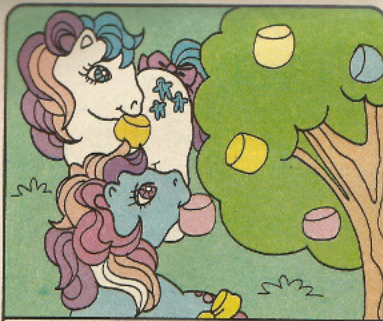


every  
 fortnight

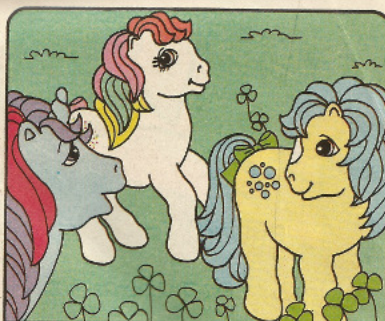
## THE UNLUCKY, LUCKY CLOVER



Although now the Magic Mountain  
 was snow-capped, on the slopes below  
 the little ponies still picked flowers...



"I just love snowball marshmallows," cried Sweetie. "But we mustn't eat too many or we'll be ill!"



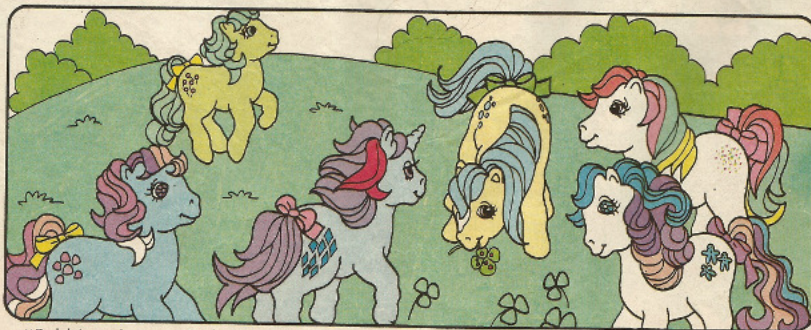
"Heavy hooves, I still can't find a lucky four-leaf clover," sighed Bubbles. "It would be fun to grant wishes just once!"



"Hey, wait a minute... this has four leaves... but look at the red spots! I've never seen one like that before!"

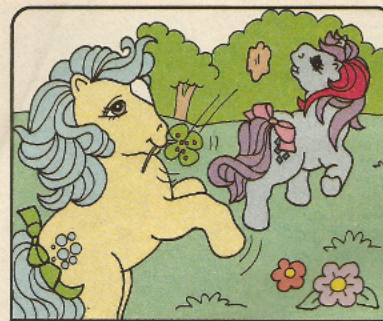


"Never mind the spots... it's got four leaves... that's all I want!" Bubbles said. "Now I shall grant wishes all day!"

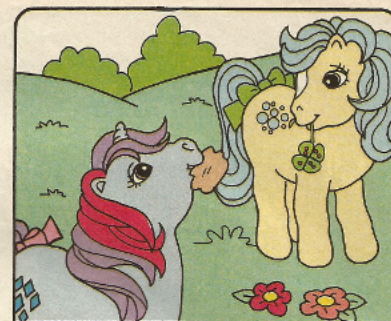


"Bubbles, don't pick that spotted clover!" called Tootsie in alarm. "It was planted by the Spotted Sorcerer to cause trouble... you see, it..." But the wind wafted Tootsie's voice away, and Bubbles didn't hear her calling.

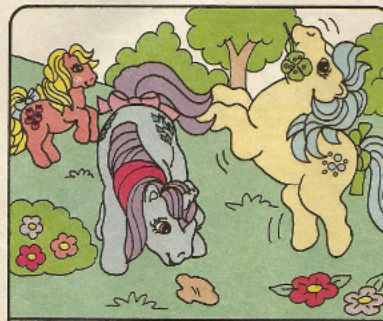
© 1987 Hasbro Industries (U.K.) Ltd. ISSN 0268 2702 Published and distributed by London Editions Magazines. An Egmont Company. Tel: 061-834 4746. Telex 668609. London Editions Magazines, P.O. Box 111, Egmont House, Manchester M60 3BL. Printed in England.



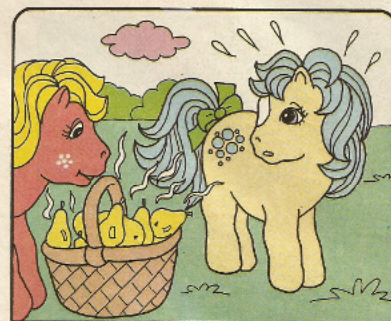
"Make a wish, make a wish," urged the ponies. "I wish for a stone for Sparkler's collection!" cried Bubbles.



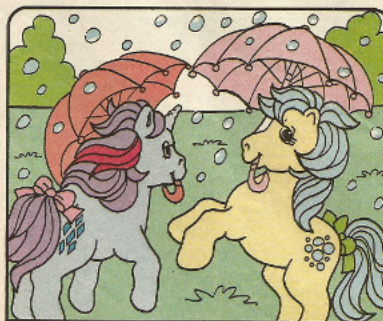
"Ouch, my poor head," cried Sparkler. "That stone hit me... and what a horrid colour... I don't want that, Bubbles!"



"Pony feathers, what went wrong?" cried Bubbles. "I'm sorry, Sparkler. I'll wish for some apples for Applejack!"



"I want apples not pears," said Applejack, rushing up. "And just look, these pears smell horrid... they're rotten!"



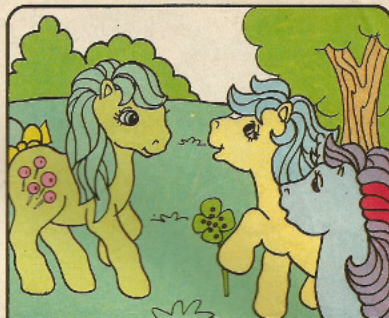
"It's starting to snow... I wish we all had an umbrella," said Bubbles. "Hurray, this wish is all right!"



"No it isn't, the umbrellas are full of holes!" cried Sparkler crossly. "We're all getting very wet!"



Bubbles looked upset. "I wish the snow would stop," she sighed. It did... but it started to rain heavily instead!



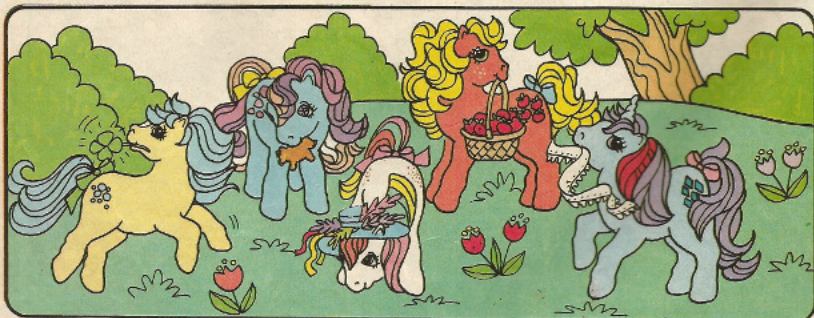
Suddenly Tootsie arrived. "That's an *unlucky* clover," she cried. "I know," sobbed Bubbles. "Take it away!"



"It won't leave my hoof... oh, what am I going to do?" said poor Bubbles. "Wish it to stay forever," cried Tootsie.



"But..." began Bubbles. "I wish it would stay forever... pony feathers, look, the spots are disappearing! Hurray!"



"The spotty clovers always grant the opposite of what you ask for," explained Tootsie. "So when you asked the spots to stay... they disappeared. Now you really have got a lucky clover. Try it out!" Bubbles wished for lots of lovely things for the ponies... and they all came true!

Advertisement

## Will Confetti get to the church on time?



On Confetti's Wedding Day, all the ponies thought she would make a lovely bride.

According to tradition, she had decided to wear something old, something new, something borrowed and something blue.

An old' ribbon.

A beautiful 'new' white wedding dress and veil.

A 'borrowed' lacy garter.

And a 'blue' flower-shaped brush.

Not forgetting the ring, of course. Or her four pretty shoes.

Today is a very special day for Confetti. One of the happiest days of her life.

Confetti, together with her complete Wedding Bells outfit, is available in toyshops at £9.99 or less. Colours and content may vary from those shown.





## LICKETY-SPLIT'S LONG GALLOP



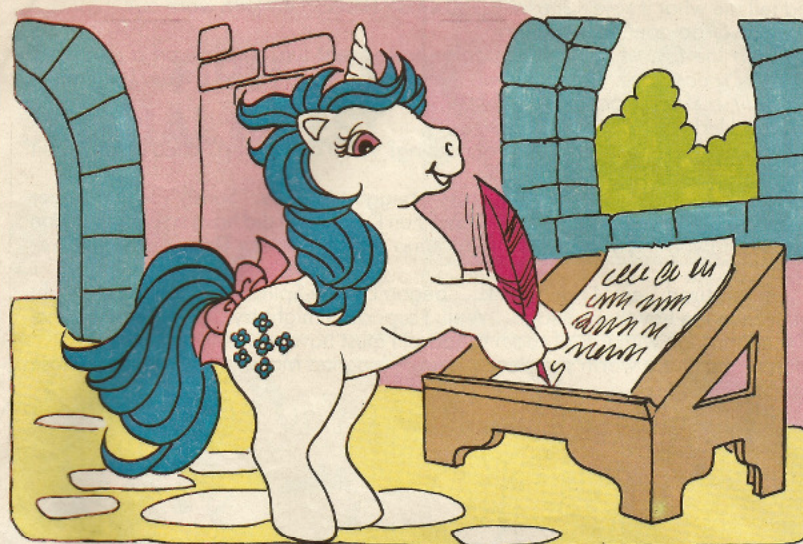
"Majesty," said Lemon Drop one day as the royal little pony called at the Show Stable to have a chat about the Spring Show, "have you noticed how plump Lickety-Split is getting? It's all those ice-cream cornets and ice-cream cakes she keeps making... and sampling before she gives them away! If something isn't done soon, she'll not be able to jump through the floral hoops. Just imagine, a little pony stuck in a hoop! How everyone would laugh at us!"

"Yes, she only just managed to squeeze through the Pony Hole in the hawthorn hedge yesterday," Majesty agreed. "We can always tell if our little ponies are putting on weight with the hole... it's as good as a pair of scales!"

"Shall we ask her to stop making ice-cream?" asked Lemon Drop rather doubtfully. "It does seem a pity... she promised me some lemon sorbet today!"

Majesty laughed. "I should hate not to have a taste of your lemon sorbet," she chuckled. "No, I have a better idea. Have you forgotten what day it is tomorrow?"

Lemon Drop shook her head and laughed. "We'll send Lickety-Split off on the Long Gallop," she cried. "How shall we do it?"



"Leave it to me," replied Majesty and she went back to Dream Castle to write a very important letter.

Next morning Majesty called Lickety-Split to the castle. "I want you to take an important letter for me to Goblin Greensleeves," she said. "Now do take care, Lickety-Split. Don't lose it!"

"Happy hooves, I'll run as fast as I can. I've never been a Little Pony Messenger before," cried Lickety-Split proudly.

And off she set.

But, when she arrived at Goblin Green and gave the letter to Goblin Greensleeves he opened it and shook his head.

"This letter is for Fairy Stitchwort over in Flower Bower," he said with a twinkle in his eye. "Off you go!"

"I'm sure Majesty said it was for Goblin Greensleeves!" muttered Lickety-Split as she galloped away to Flower Bower.

"It's not for me... it's for Wizard Wando over in Feathery Fields," said Fairy Stitchwort, with a secret little smile after she had read the letter.

"I'm getting quite tired now," muttered Lickety-Split. And she got even more tired as she set off back to the Show Stable.

"The wizard was laughing when he told me the letter was really for Lemon Drop," cried Lickety-Split. "I do hope it is... I've galloped miles and miles!"

When at last Lickety-Split arrived back at the Show Stable, she found Majesty and several of her little pony friends waiting for her.

"I've taken this letter everywhere... here, the wizard says it's for you! Do read it and tell me what it says," she begged Lemon Drop. "I'm quite worn out!"

Lemon Drop opened the letter.

*"On the first of April, little ponies have great fun, Sending on a journey a very special one. The letter tells the reader to send her on a mile, Let Lickety-Split, our pony, gallop on a while!"*

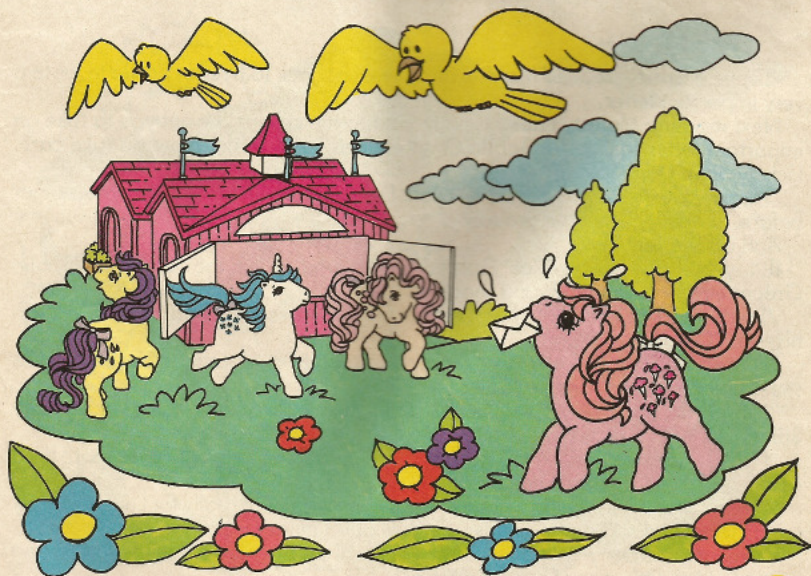
She chuckled.

"Do you mean I've run and run for nothing? What a silly trick!" cried Lickety-Split crossly.

"Pony feathers, please don't be cross," begged Majesty. "Surely you remember we send a pony on a long gallop on April Fun Day? And I did have a special reason for sending you this year. Look, try to jump through Lemon Drop's spring flower hoop!"

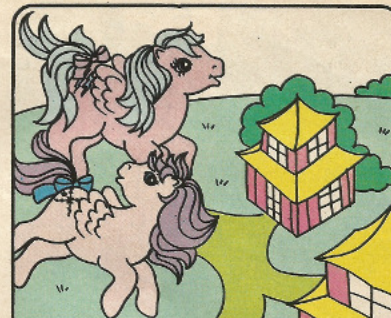
"I'm too tired... er... I don't think..." began Lickety-Split, remembering the tight squeeze in the hawthorn hedge. "Well, I suppose I might try... pony feathers, I've jumped through with lots of room to spare! I must have suddenly got thinner!"

"You see, it was worth your long gallop," laughed Majesty. "It's made you lose weight."

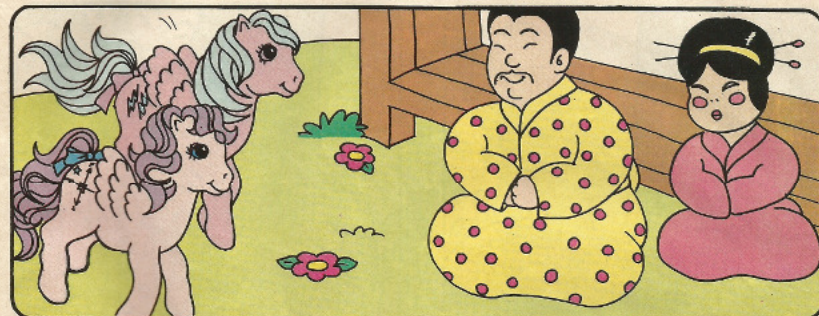


## My Little Pony

### FIREFLY'S SPECIAL QUEST



Firefly and North Star are flying east in search of Majesty's third shoe which has been stolen by the Whirlwind Wizard.



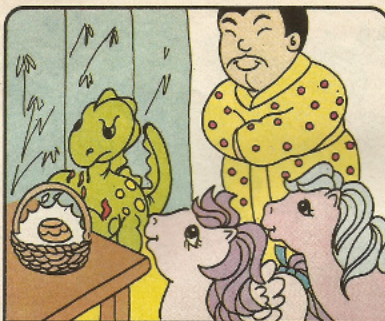
"We have reached the Land of Dolls... look, there is our old friend Mandarin Orange waiting for us!" cried Firefly. "I do hope that he can help us to find the shoe!" "He is the wisest doll in the land," said North Star. "He will know what to do!"



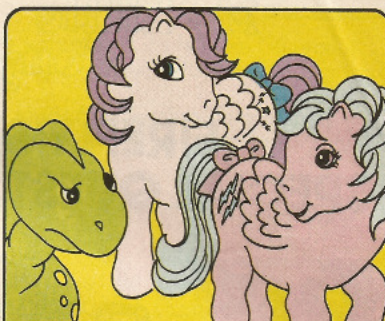
"Welcome, dear friends," smiled Mandarin Orange. "I know why you are here... and where the shoe can be found!"



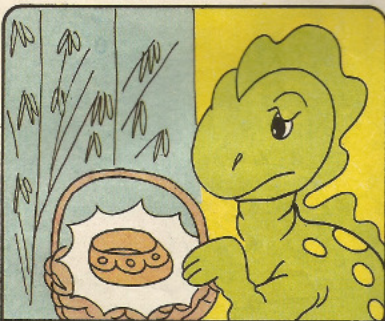
"Where is it?" asked the ponies eagerly. "In the Pagoda of the Golden Dragon, who guards it well!" cried the mandarin.



"We *must* brave the dragon and get the shoe!" said North Star. She opened the door and went inside. A real dragon was there.



"Who dares come seeking the golden shoe?" roared the dragon. "We do... it is Majesty's shoe, and we want it back!" cried the ponies.



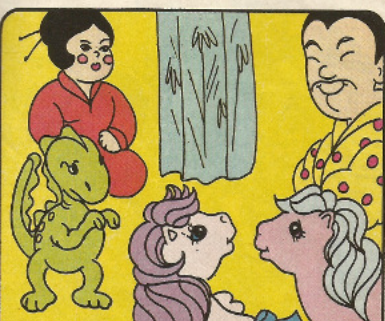
"What will you give me for the shoe?" asked the dragon. "Whirly Wizard said I was to ask for lots of gold!"



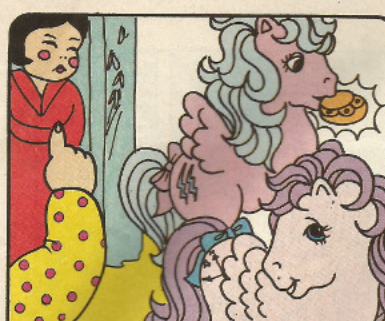
"We have no gold!" said Firefly. "Will you take these oranges instead?" asked the mandarin. The dragon laughed.



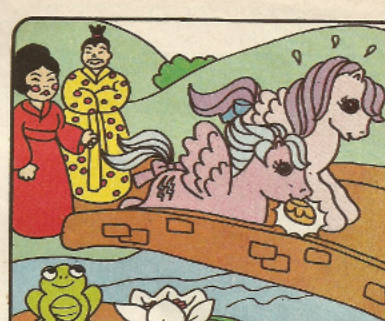
"Oranges... I don't want... flames and fire! They're real golden oranges!" "With jewel pips!" added the mandarin with a smile.



"The ponies turned to leave, but suddenly a voice cried: 'Put my golden shoe down!' It was the evil Orange Empress Queen.



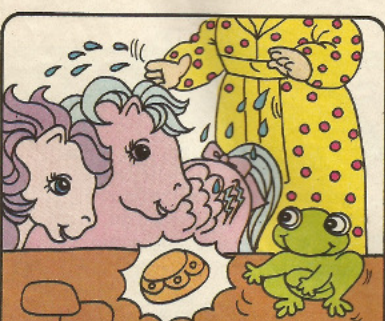
"Run, ponies, while I pit my magic against the queen empress!" cried the mandarin. "Quickly now, over the bridge by the lake!"



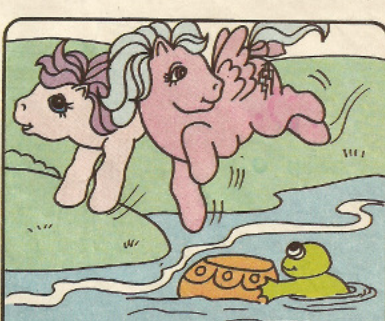
The little ponies ran out over the bridge. "Which way do we go?" asked North Star. "I don't know!" said Firefly. "Ohh..."



"Heavy hooves, the Empress is coming after us... what shall we do?" wondered Firefly. "We must take to the air!" decided North Star. "Oh, we can't... she's put a spell on our wings! How can we get the shoe back to Pony Land now?"

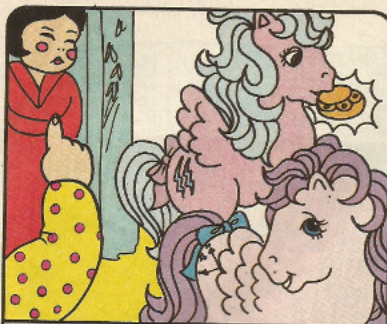


"Throw me the shoe, I'll take it back!" called the frog. "The Empress's spells are powerless in water. The mandarin knows that!"

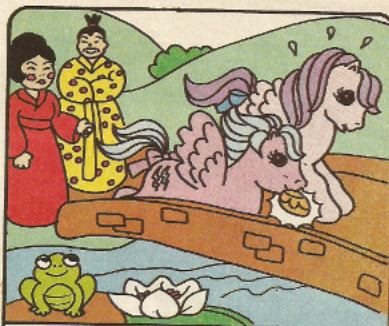


"Off you go," cried Mandarin Orange. "Fly westward to find the last shoe. Good luck... you will need it, my little ponies!"

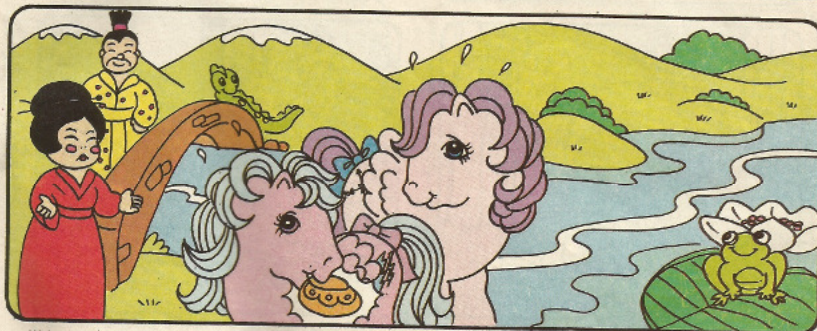
Will the little ponies succeed in finding the *last* magic shoe? Find out in the next issue of *MY LITTLE PONY*.



"Run, ponies, while I pit my magic against the queen empress!" cried the mandarin. "Quickly now, over the bridge by the lake!"



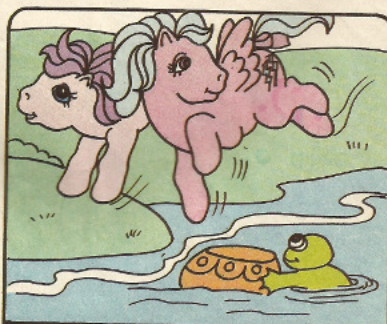
The little ponies ran out over the bridge. "Which way do we go?" asked North Star. "I don't know!" said Firefly. "Ohh..."



"Heavy hooves, the Empress is coming after us... what shall we do?" wondered Firefly. "We must take to the air!" decided North Star. "Oh, we can't... she's put a spell on our wings! How can we get the shoe back to Pony Land now?"



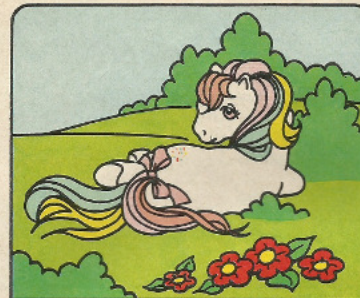
"Throw me the shoe, I'll take it back!" called the frog. "The Empress's spells are powerless in water. The mandarin knows that!"



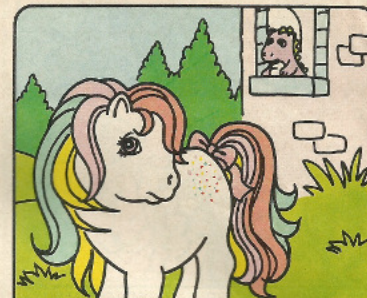
"Off you go," cried Mandarin Orange. "Fly westward to find the last shoe. Good luck... you will need it, my little ponies!"

Will the little ponies succeed in finding the *last* magic shoe? Find out in the next issue of *MY LITTLE PONY*.

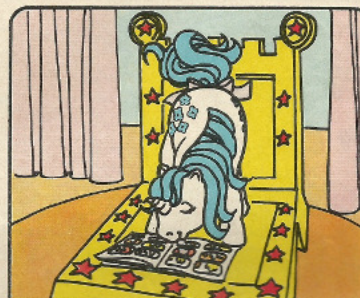
Advertisement



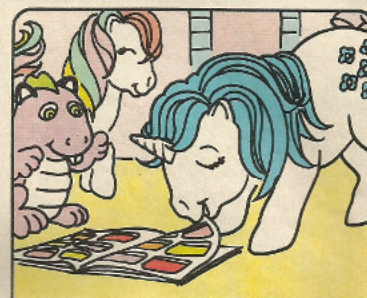
Confetti was very sad, she didn't have anything to do. Then she had an idea. "I know," she said, "I'll visit Majesty!"



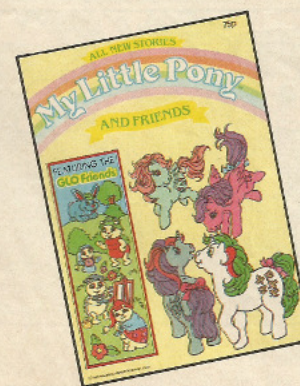
So off she went to Dream Castle. "Come in!" cried Spike the dragon when she arrived. "Majesty has been waiting for you."



"Look what I've found," said Majesty. "It's called *My Little Pony and Friends* and it's on sale every two months."



"Will you read me a story?" asked Confetti. "Of course I will!" replied Majesty. Confetti laughed and giggled while Majesty read to her.



You too can make some new friends if you read **My Little Pony and Friends**—it's full of exciting adventures!

On sale now at your newsagents. Price 75p.

©1987 Hasbro Industries

# My Little Pony

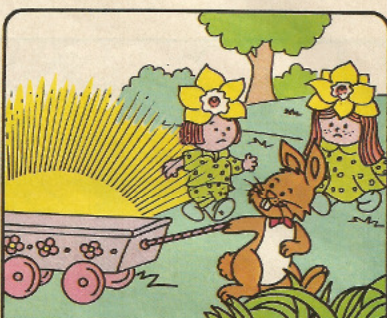
## BABY LUCKY AND THE DAFFODOWN DILLIES



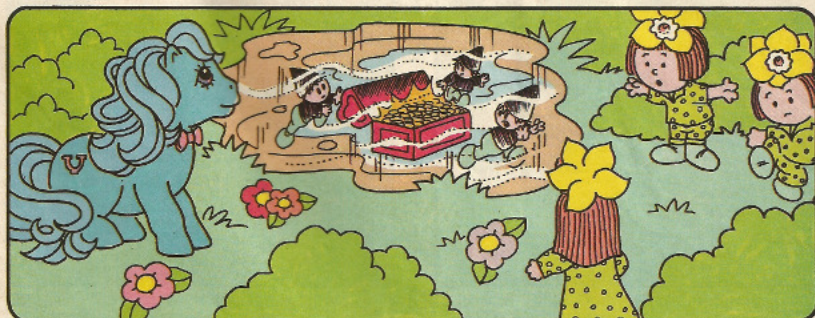
Early one morning as Baby Lucky was walking towards Daffodil Dale he heard someone crying loudly.



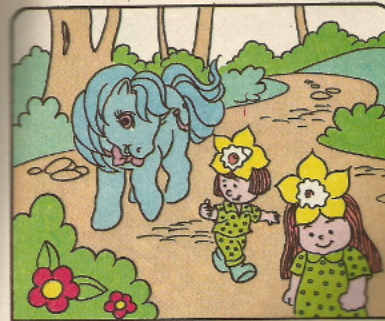
As Baby Lucky drew nearer he saw a crowd of little people all looking very upset. They ran towards the baby pony for help.



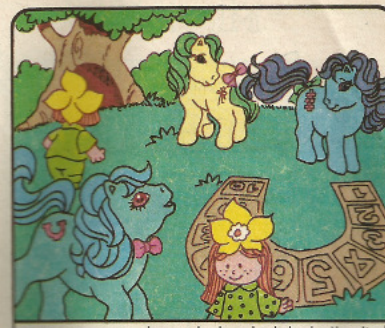
"We are the Daffodown Dillies and each year we take a chest of gold to the Flower Sorcerer," explained the leader.



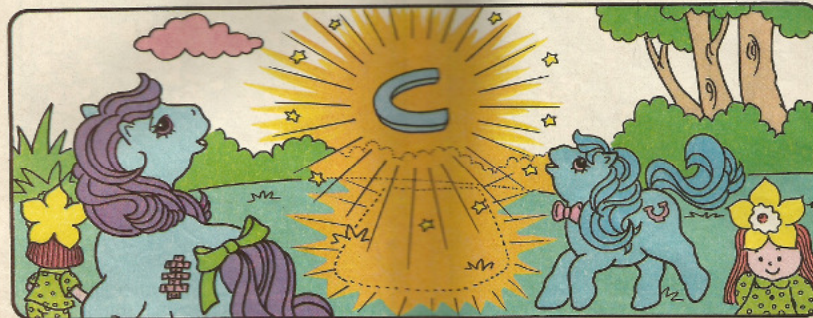
"Look in the magic pool to see what happened!" cried the little people. "The Wicked Weed trolls stole it from us. They will take it back to their underground cave... and the Sorcerer will not be able to make any daffodils this year. He uses the coins to make the flowers!"



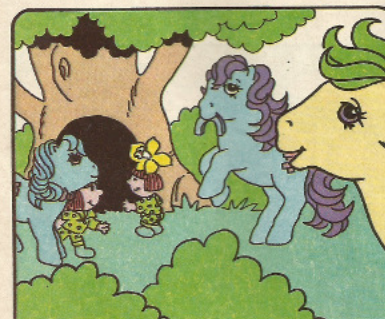
"Two of you must show me the way to the trolls' cave and I will try to help," promised Baby Lucky. "Let's go quickly."



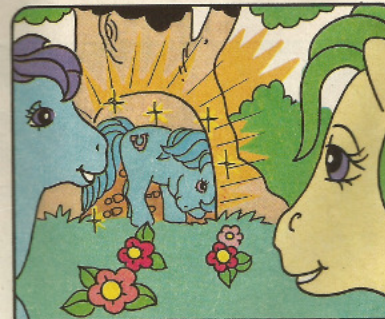
"We must go through the dark hole," cried the Daffodown Dillies looking afraid. "Look, there it is, near the ponies!"



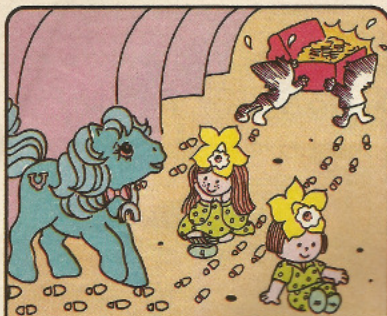
The two ponies were angry when they heard about the stolen gold. "We must all help to get it back," said Hopscotch. "I wish your hopscotch sign could help, horseshoes are supposed to be lucky," said Baby Lucky. "Happy hooves, what's happening? The shape's turning into..."



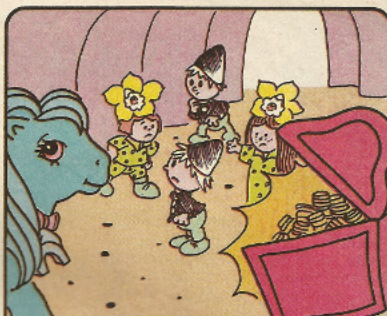
"... a magic magnet!" laughed Hopscotch. "Take the magnet with you... and you'll be able to get back the gold!"



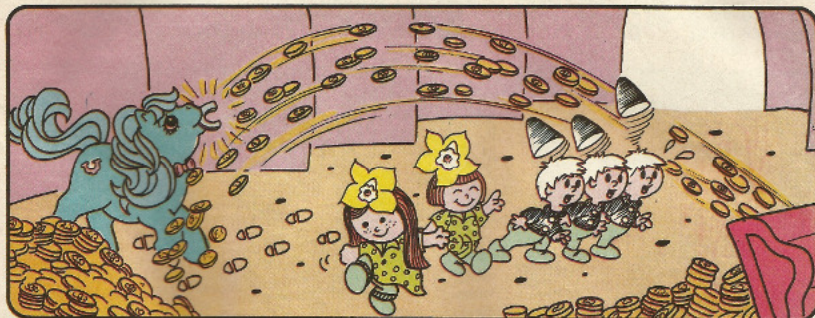
"Off you go through the hole," cried Magic Star, touching her wand. The hole shimmered and a pair of stepladders appeared.



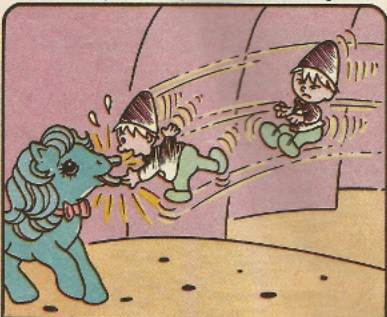
Down and down went Baby Lucky and the two Daffodown Dillies until at last... "There they are!" cried Baby Lucky.



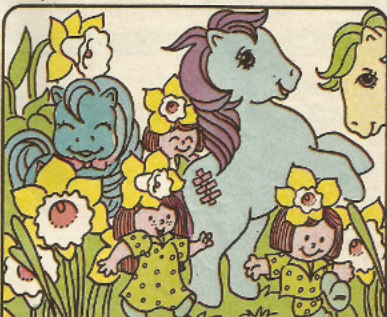
"Give us back our gold," called the Daffodown Dillies. "We want it for our daffodils!" "We'll bury it!" said the trolls.



"Take it if you can," jeered the trolls. "Happy horseshoes, I'll do just that ...and I wish it would float right back to the Sorcerer in Daffodown Dilly Dale!" cried Baby Lucky. "Magic magnet take the gold away... horseshoe magnet do what I say!"



"You'll never get away!" screamed the trolls. "Yes, we will, you've forgotten you're all wearing silver buttons on your suits!"



Baby Lucky and his friends climbed the ladder and everywhere above, daffodils bloomed... thanks to Baby Lucky!