

My Little Pony Club Page



Hello,
A lot of club members write to tell us about their hobbies and collections. Well, I'm starting a new hobby, using some of my shell collection. I'm going to make ships in bottles.

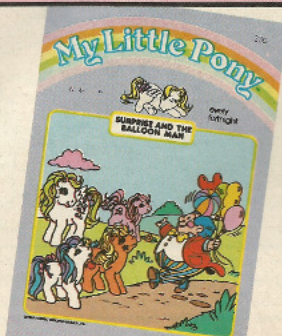
Apart from the shells, you need some small clean jars with lids. Baby food jars are a nice size. You also need some stiff paper, some paste, crayons, cocktail sticks, scissors and some blue, green and brown plasticine.

Design a small figure-head and draw a small tab on it. Cut out two figure-heads the same. Colour them and stick them together, but DON'T stick the tabs together. Design a small sail, colour it and cut it out. Put some brown plasticine inside a shell. Push a cocktail stick through the paper sail and push one end of the stick into the plasticine. Use the tabs on your figure-head to stick it onto one end of your shell ship.

Press some blue or green plasticine into the lid of the jar, leave some room all round the edge of the lid so you can screw the jar onto it. Don't make the plasticine smooth, it should look like waves. Press your shell ship into the plasticine. Put the jar over the ship and screw the jar into the lid.

OUR NEXT ISSUE IS ON SALE FROM JULY 2nd

Medley and Bubbles meet the piping pixie! Surprise and Baby Cotton Candy have fun with the balloon man! Also watch out for the next issue of *My Little Pony and Friends*. It's full of exciting adventures, featuring The Moondreamers, The Glo Friends and, of course, all your Pony friends!



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FREE INSIDE! MOONDREAMERS POSTER - PART 2

My Little Pony



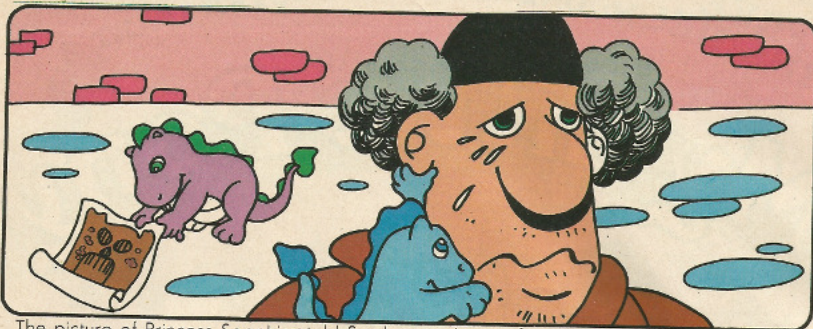
Nº 47

every fortnight

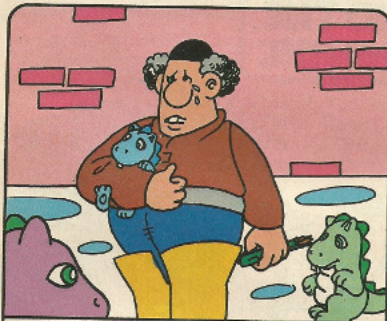
SPIKE AND THE MAGIC PENCIL



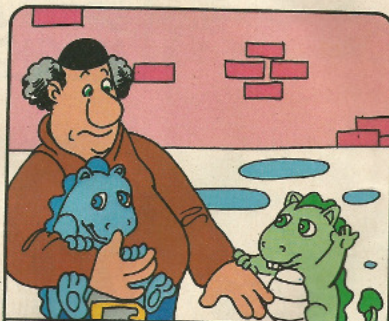
When Spike and the little dragons drew pictures of Majesty and the Princess ponies, in Fantasy Forest, a strange thing happened!



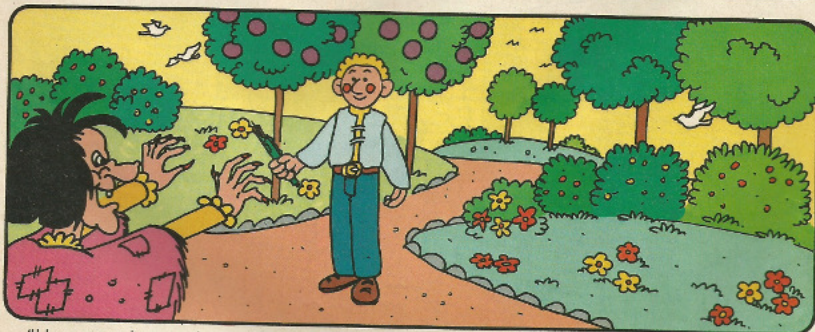
The picture of Princess Sapphire told Smokey to draw a fortress. Then Majesty's picture told Spike to draw dungeons and an ogre! The pencil was magic and soon the dragons were inside the dungeons. The pencil was the ogre's, he sobbed as he looked at it!



"The rubber's gone, we can't rub the picture out. Sit down and I'll tell you about this magic pencil!" he said.

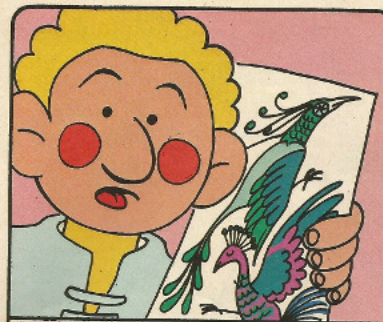


"Ogre, were you once a royal gardener?" asked Prickles. "Did you find the pencil in a bed of snapdragons?"



"However do you know that?" replied the ogre. "It's quite true. But when I found the pencil it made only good magic." "Then one day, you refused to sell it to a wicked witch," said Prickles. "She put a malicious spell on the pencil, and..."

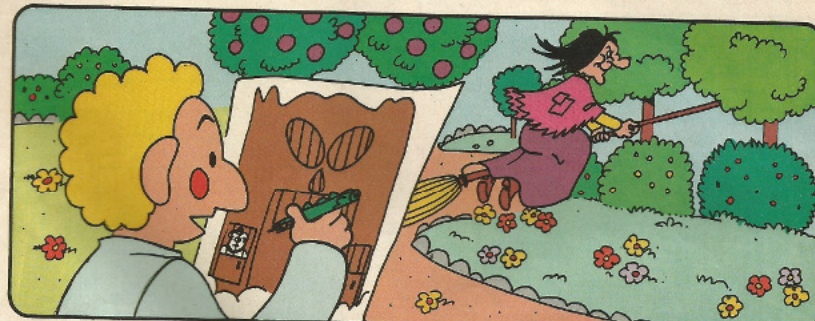
©1987 Hasbro Inc. ISSN 0268 2702 Published and distributed by London Editions Magazines. An Egmont Company. Tel: 061-834 4746. Telex 668609. London Editions Magazines, P.O. Box 111, Egmont House, Manchester M60 3BL. Printed in England.



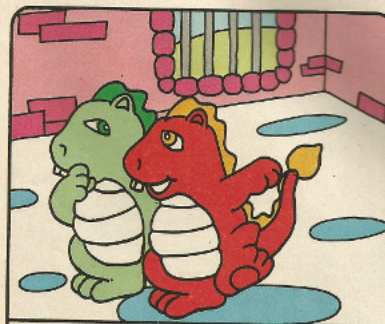
"And the pencil made horrible things happen," sighed the ogre. "I drew pictures that spoke to me."



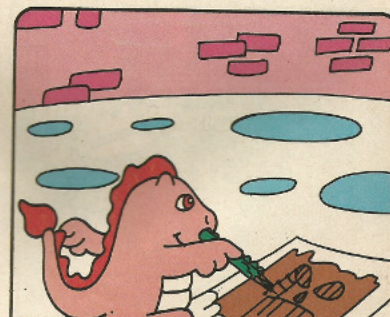
"The pictures told you to draw terrible things that became real," said Prickles. "Princess Aquamarine told me your story."



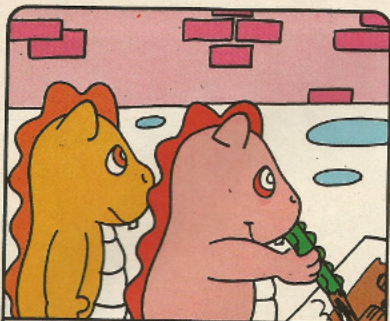
"I could always rub the pictures out and the terrible things would disappear," said the ogre. "Then one day, you drew an ogre in some dungeons... you lost the magic pencil, so you became what you had drawn," said Prickles. "Oh, dear, I'm so sorry."



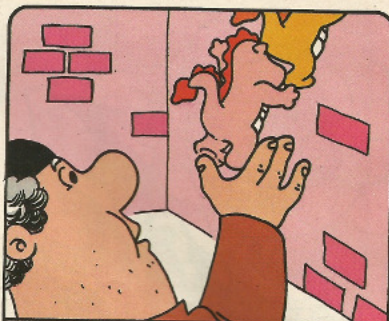
"You couldn't help forgetting the story," Fiery comforted Prickles. "Princess Aquamarine tells you so many of them."



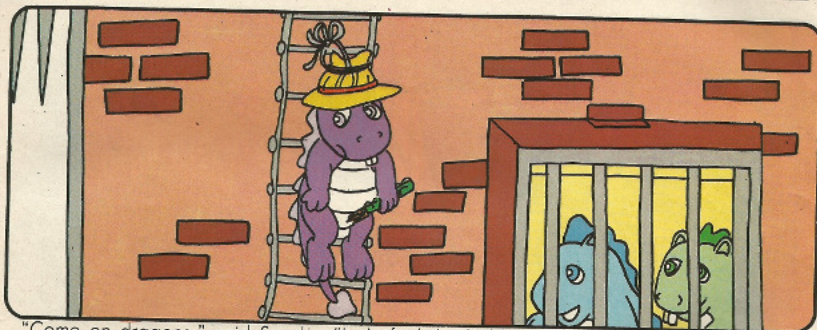
"This picture isn't finished," Sparks said. "Look," he took the pencil from the ogre and started to draw something."



"That ladder's no use, it's on the outside wall. We're trapped in the dungeons," said Flash. Sparks drew a trap door in the roof.



"There is a trap door in the roof," Smokey squeaked. "Push us through it, ogre, up to the next floor!"



"Come on dragons," said Sparks. "Let's find the ladder." "You've made it too short," sighed Spike, looking down. But Fiery told them to pull the ladder up. Then, they tied Spiny onto it by his hat. "Take the magic pencil," said Sparks, "and find Majesty."



As soon as Spiny touched the ground, the fortress and the ladder vanished. He was all alone in Fantasy Forest...



"Princess Amethyst is always helping someone," gulped poor Spiny. "I wish she would help me now!"

Can Princess Amethyst, or anyone, help Spiny? Read the final part of this story in your next issue of **My Little Pony!**

ADVERTISEMENT



Donald and the boys are staying in a haunted house...

Yikes! What was the noise?

HA! HA! HA!



It sounds like it's coming from there!

HA! HA!



Oh boy! A three-headed monster!



Oh hello, Uncle Donald, we managed to find the latest issue of Disney Magazine amongst all the books!



Disney
magazine

It's the fun fortnightly featuring all your Disney favourites!
At your newsagents now!



THE WITCH'S GOLDEN APPLE



Wanda the witch who lived in the Weird Wood was always trying to think up new ways of upsetting the little ponies because she had never yet succeeded in capturing any of them.

One day as the little ponies were enjoying one of Majesty's delicious lunches, Wanda appeared on her broomstick.

"What do you want, Wanda?" called Medley and Firefly as she flew past them. "We hope that you haven't come to cause trouble!"

"Trouble...me?" cried Wanda with a sly laugh. "Never... I've brought a present... a golden apple... for the best little pony of all!"

And down into the sweet meadow grass she threw a glittering apple, as golden as the sun.

Then away she flew.

"What a lovely apple... it's just like a jewel," said Sparkler. "I'd love to have it for my collection... if no one minds!"

"Happy hooves, of course you can have it," laughed Heart Throb. "Can't she?" she said to the others.

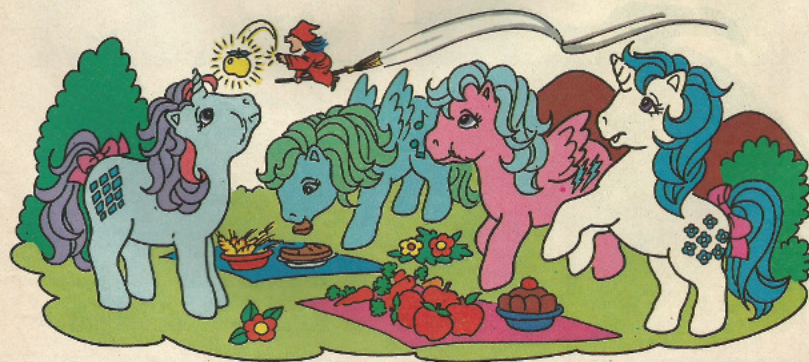
"Straw and hay, I don't know about that," said Medley. "Wanda said it was for the best little pony!"

"Yes, but who is the best little pony?" asked Applejack eyeing the golden apple eagerly. "I'm the best... at eating apples!"

"But I can turn the best treble treble double loops," cried Firefly. "And only Medley can make music with her tail... she's the best tail-waver!"

"That doesn't make her the best pony... I make the best gingerbread," said a familiar voice. "But Honeycomb is the best finder of honey!"

"I'm the best nurse... even if I do eat flowers," cried Cotton Candy.



"But I'm the best dancer," declared Gypsy. "And Lemon Drop can jump her fences better than any little pony that I know!"

One by one all the little ponies laid their claim to the wonderful golden apple and suddenly they were all arguing amongst themselves.

"Stop it, stop it," begged Majesty. "Can't you all see what is happening? Wanda threw down the apple on purpose so that you would all start to quarrel. She would like nothing better to see you all enemies and not friends!"

"Fences and jumps, Majesty, you're quite right," said Lemon Drop, looking rather ashamed of herself. "I don't want the apple. I'd rather have my pony friends!"

All the other little ponies stopped shouting at each other and nodded their heads in agreement.

"You have the apple, Majesty," said Medley. "You are the best little pony."

"I will take the apple," Majesty agreed. "But we will all share it!"

She threw the apple in the air crying:

"Apple of gold which looks so sweet,
Multiply and turn good to eat.
Turn into an apple tree,
With juicy apples, for all to see!"

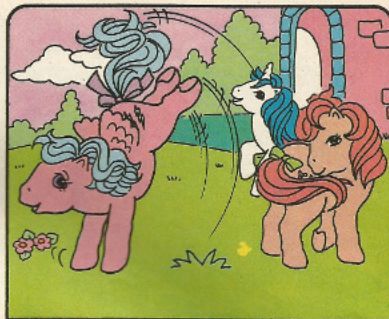
And, as the apple fell to earth, it turned into an ordinary apple tree... but filled with lovely juicy yellow apples... enough for every little pony in Pony Land!

When Wanda flew back to see if her plan had worked she saw all the little ponies munching away happily... each with a golden apple!

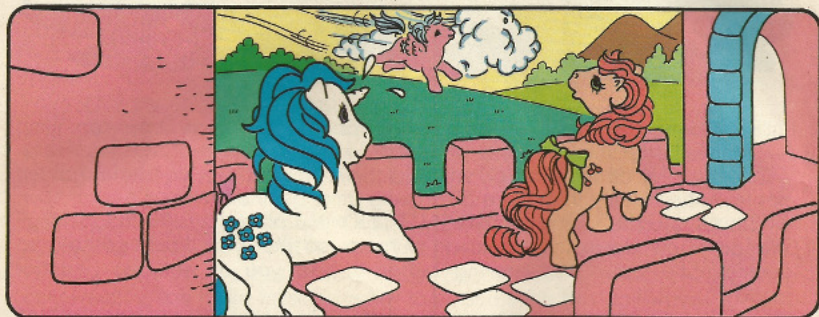
She was so cross she fell off her broomstick into the Waterfall and got a soaking! How all the little ponies laughed!

My Little Pony®

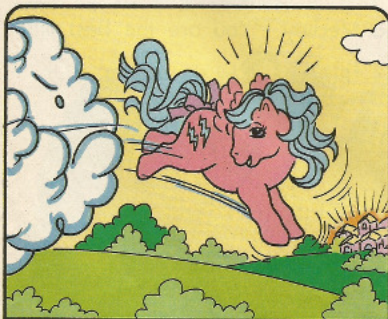
A FRIGHT FOR FIREFLY



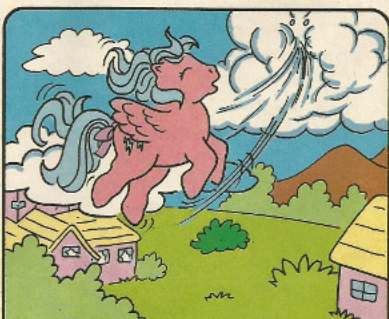
Cherries Jubilee and Majesty were watching Firefly practising her treble double loop!



"Pony feathers, now she has challenged the North wind to a race," said Cherries Jubilee. "No one has ever done that before! They are flying over the Magic Mountains... Oh, Firefly is brave!" "Or foolish," said Majesty softly to herself.



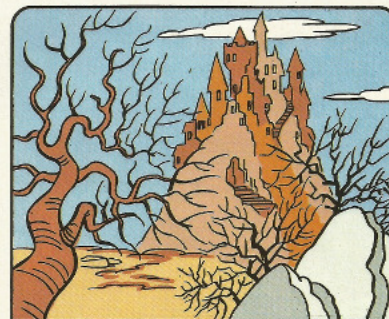
"I'm winning, I'm winning!" cried Firefly, looking back at the North Wind. "You can't catch me!"



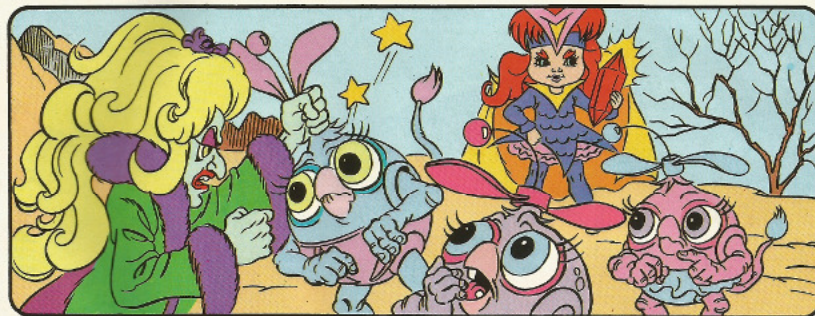
"You silly little pony, no one can outrace me," howled the North Wind. Before Firefly could stop, the North Wind blew.



THE MISERABLE LOT FROM MONSTROUS MIDDLE



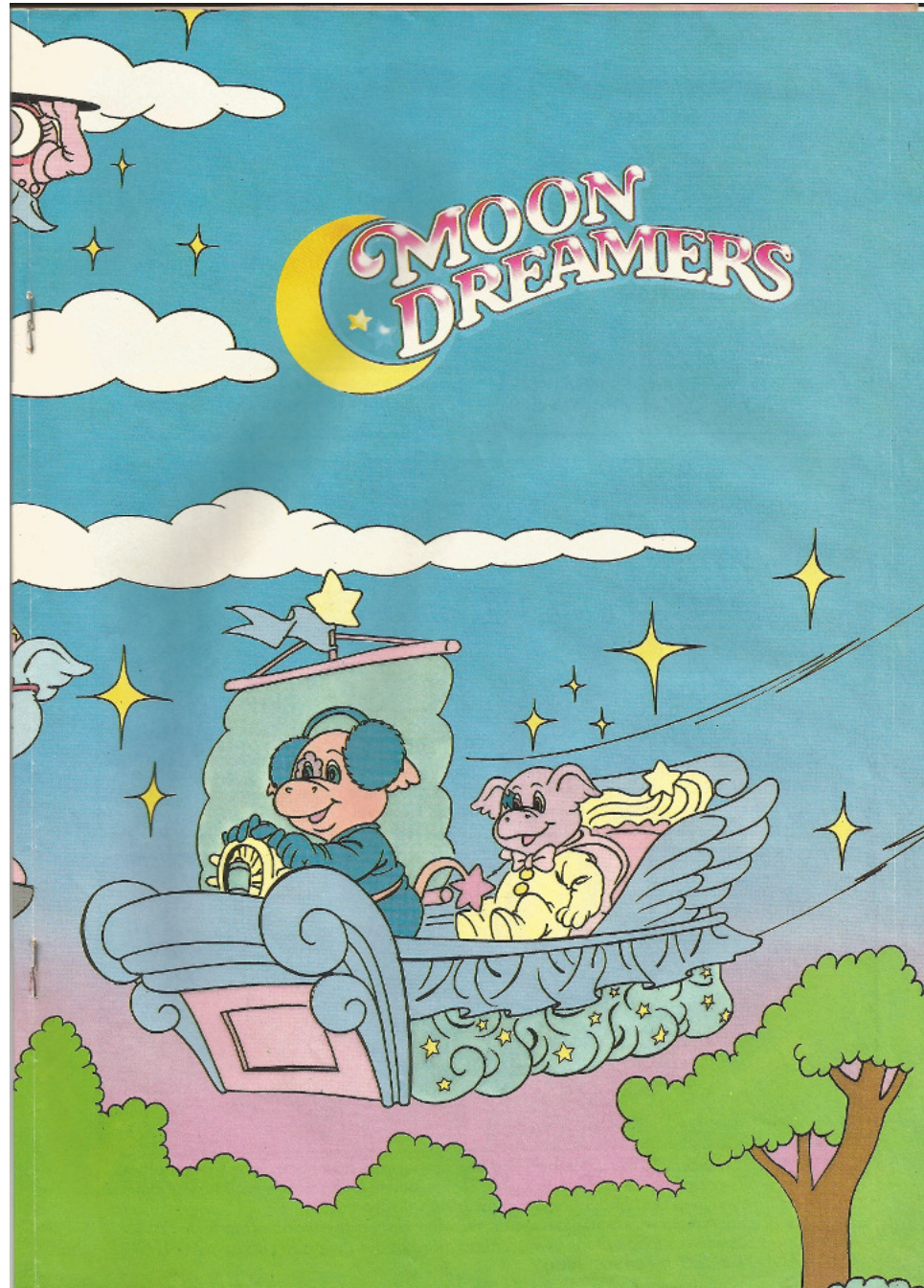
Monstrous Middle lies between Earth and Starry Up. It is a dark and murky place, full of mean thoughts.

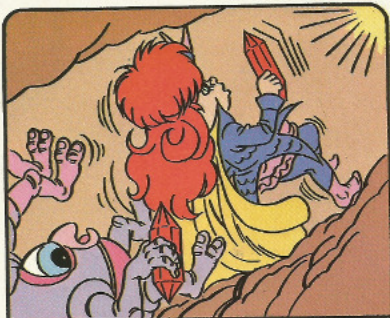


Scowlene, the mean dream queen, lives in the dark Castle Insomnia. She rules Monstrous Middle. Scowlene has never gone to sleep and doesn't believe in happy dreams. She wants all dreams to be Scowley dreams and she wants to rule Starry Up!

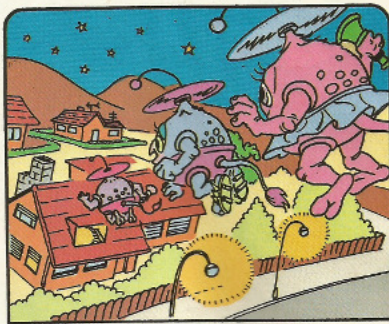


Scowlene's Sleep Creeps, Squawker, Creaky and Shiner, are often ordered to sneak up to Starry Up, through Black Holes. Scowlene's clever daughter, goes with them. They try to replace happy Dream Crystals with Mean Dream Crystals.

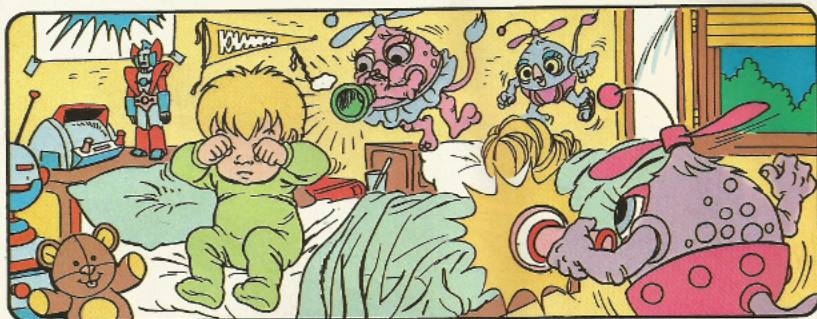




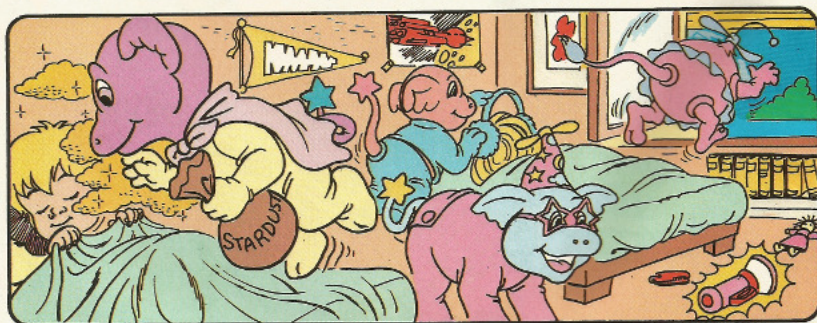
Luckily, Bucky Buckaroo usually manages to cover over any Black Holes and stop unwelcome visitors. But...



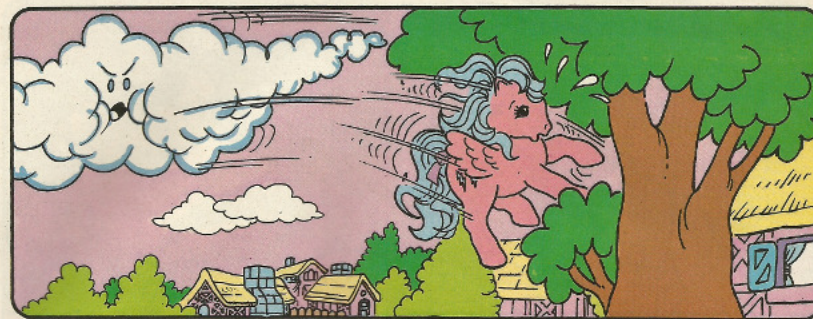
... Scowlene has other ways of creating mischief. She sends the Sleep Creeps down to Earth.



Shiner tries to wake children with his flashlight, Creaky fills the night with creaks and groans and Squawker makes loud noises on her trumpet. If Scowlene can make enough children think unhappy thoughts, she could rule the whole Universe! However...



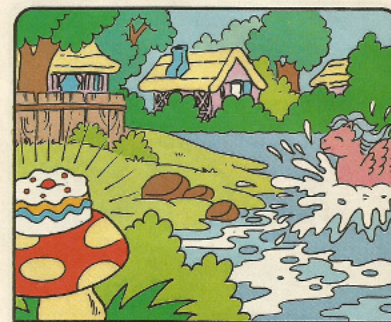
Crystal Starr's Snoozers, Dozer, Stumbles and Stardust always upset Scowlene's mean plans. The Dream-along Drifter takes them to Earth, Dozer quiets the noises with his earmuffs, Stardust sprinkles sleep dust and Stumbles' glasses stop flashing lights. The Moondreamers work very hard making happy dreams for Earth children. They have to work hard to stop Scowlene's mean plans as well. Read more about their adventures in MY LITTLE PONY AND FRIENDS. It's on sale NOW!



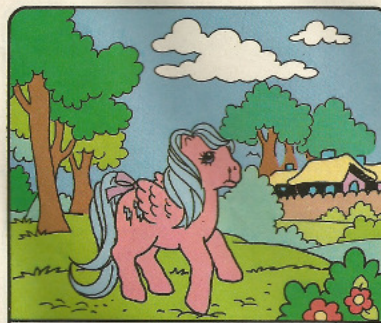
"Pony feathers, you're blowing me away," cried Firefly. "Please stop, I don't want to race anymore. I want to go home!" "Find your own way home," cried the North Wind. "I've got some work to do," and away he went.



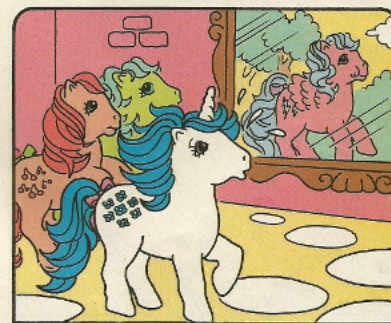
"I must get down from this tree. Pony feathers, I've hurt my wing. I'll have to jump!" said Firefly.



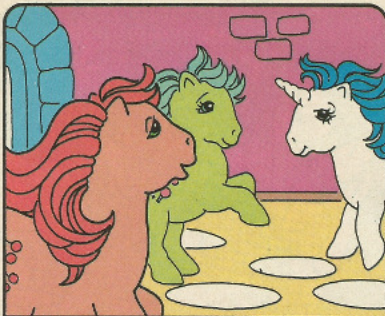
Closing her eyes Firefly jumped down... and landed in the middle of a shining pool. "My wing's mended!" she cried.



"My long race has made me hungry," said Firefly. "Happy hooves, a cake... it looks delicious. I'll eat it! Oh, I feel funny!"



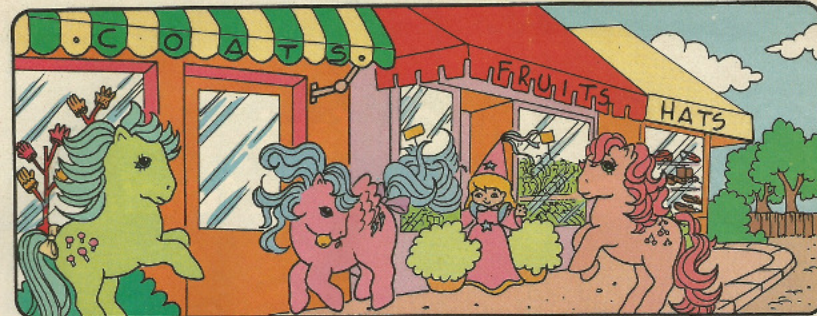
"Oh foolish Firefly, now your troubles will really begin," sighed Majesty. "You've eaten a magic Contrary Cake!"



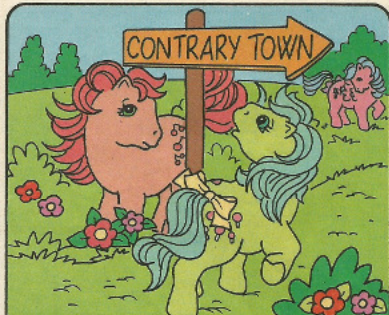
"Majesty, we must help Firefly to get back home," said Tootsie. "I will send you to Contrary Town, but it will be difficult!"



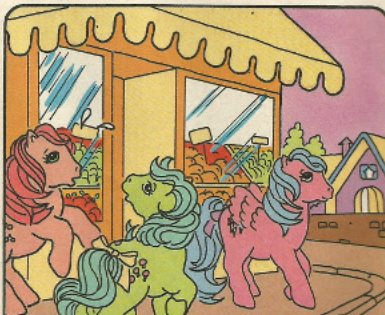
So Majesty twirled her magic horn. "To Contrary Town both shall go, but Firefly may be your foe!"



Tootsie began to cry. "What's happened to Firefly?" she sobbed. "Look, she asked for an apple and the shopkeeper has given her a pear! Why doesn't she like us anymore? The North Wind must have put a spell on her. Heavy hooves, what can we do?"



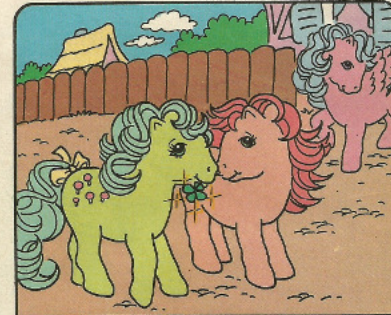
In a trice Tootsie and Cherries Jubilee found themselves in Contrary Town. "How can Firefly be our foe?" asked Tootsie.



"Now is your chance to find out," said Cherries Jubilee. "There she is... Firefly, it's us, your friends!"



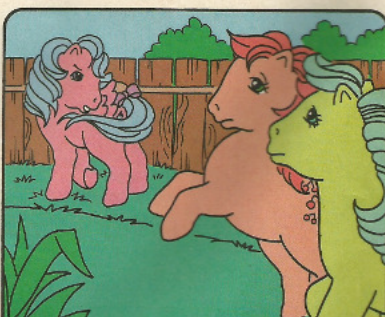
"I could use my magic clover to wish us home," said Tootsie. "But we need to break the contrary spell."



"You clever little Tootsie," cried Cherries Jubilee in delight. "You've found the answer!" "Have I?" said Tootsie, puzzled.



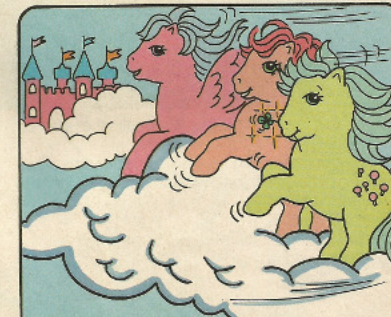
"Wirefly, we are glad to see you," cried Tootsie. "Here, have a lollipop!" "I don't like lollipops... or you!" she said.



"But it's us, Cherries Jubilee and Tootsie," the ponies said. "I've never seen you before," cried Firefly crossly.



"Firefly, shall we stay here forever?" asked Cherries Jubilee. "I don't want to stay! I want to go home," replied Firefly.



"So you shall, you contrary pony!" said Cherries Jubilee. "The spell is broken, but don't ever race the North Wind again!"

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.

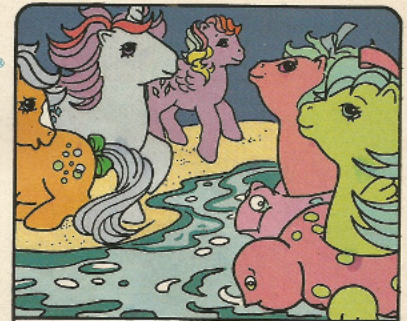
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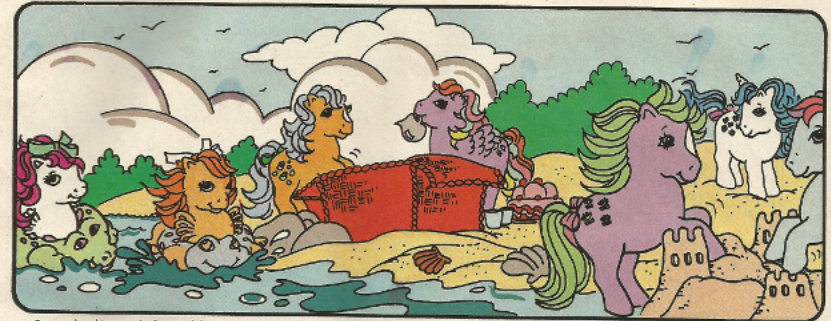
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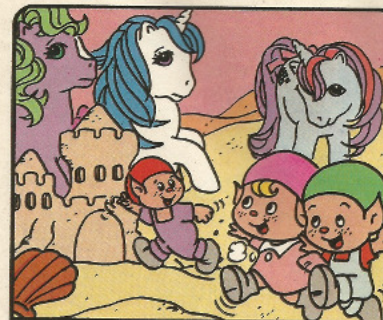
TICKLE AND THE SAND GOBLINS



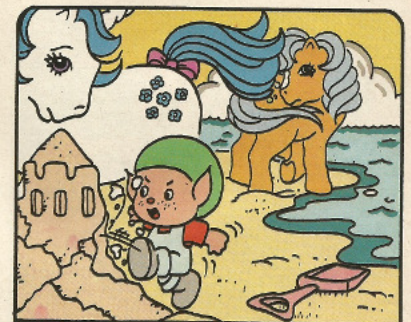
It was a lovely sunny day. Some of the little ponies decided to go down to the beach for a picnic.



Seashell and Sparkler were making a model of Dream Castle. "It might be fun to have a sea view for a change," laughed Majesty. "But you might get very wet when the tide comes in," replied Sparkler.



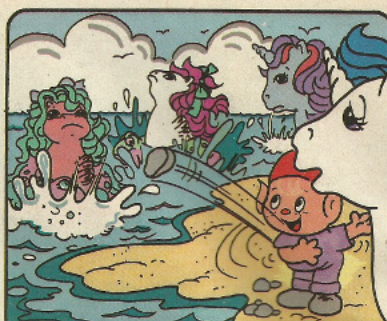
Suddenly up ran three bad sand goblins who lived in the sand dunes. "Let's knock down the castle!" they laughed.



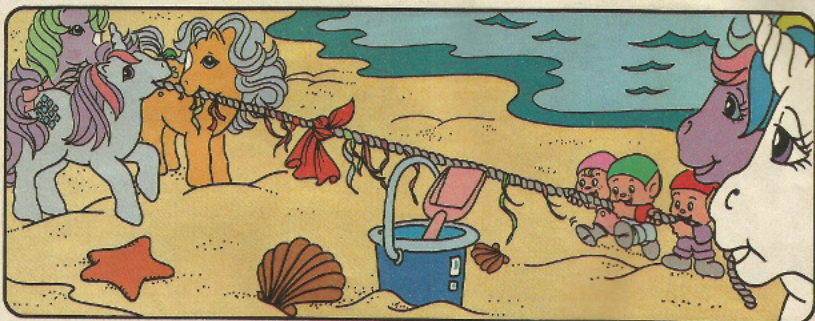
"Stop that at once!" said Majesty crossly. "Shan't!" replied the goblins. "This is our beach... go away!"



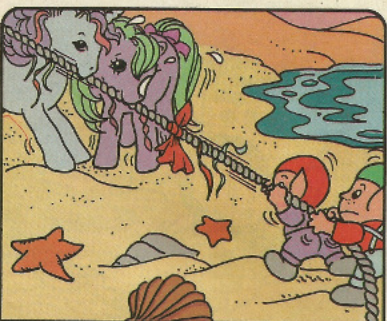
"Oh, look at all this lovely food," Snip the sand goblin said. "Come on, Snap, have a nut cake!"



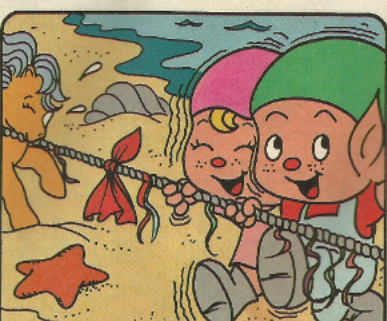
"Heavy hooves, now Slap is throwing pebbles at the baby ponies," cried Majesty. "It's too bad. Go away!"



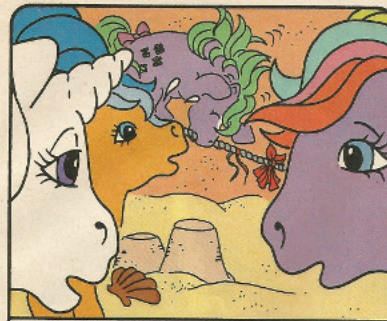
"Those horrid goblins are spoiling our picnic," said Bubbles. "Majesty, what can we do?" "We'll challenge them to a tug of seaweed and the winners will have the beach to themselves," suggested Majesty. "We'll win easily," jeered the goblins.



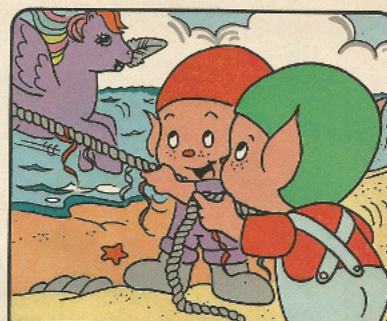
"Are you ready?" called Majesty. "The first to drop the rope must leave the beach. One... two... three... pull!"



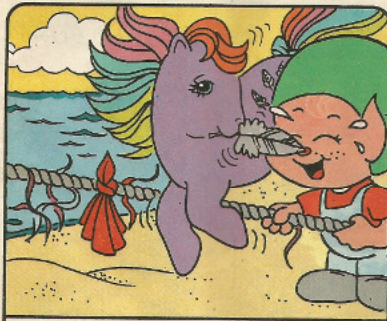
"The little ponies are winning... do something!" cried Snip to Snap. "We'll grow and grow," grinned Snap.



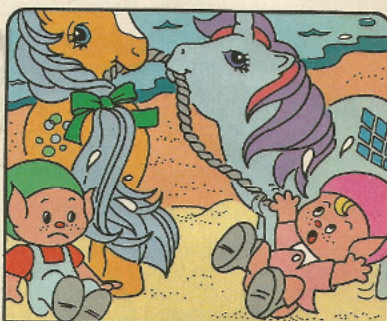
"They've made themselves huge... they'll win by cheating," groaned Bubbles. "Heavy hooves, it isn't fair, Tickle!"



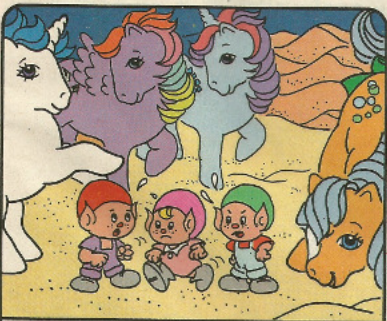
"No they won't... we can play tricks, too," cried Tickle. She flew over to the sand goblins with a feather!



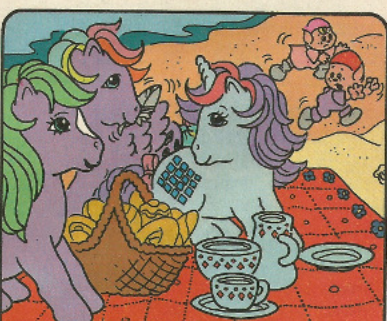
"Stop tickling... oh... Snip... I can't hold on much longer," giggled Snap. "Nor me," groaned Slap.



The bad goblins were laughing so much that when the ponies gave a big tug, the goblins let go and fell over.



"We've won... we've won! Now go away and let us enjoy our picnic," cried the little ponies. "At once!" ordered Majesty.



For a moment the goblins hesitated, but as Tickle held up her feather, they ran off to the dunes. "Time for tea!" said Tickle.