



"Welcome back to Pony Land," said Surprise. "I am glad to see you." The babies looked on in surprise.



"I have been travelling all over, but now I thought it was time I visited my pony friends," said the Balloon Man.



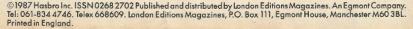
"May I have a balloon, too?" asked Baby Cotton Candy politely. "Of course," smiled the Balloon Man. "I know you are fond of flowers." He took some balloons and twisted them deftly... and handed Baby Cotton Candy... a large balloon flower!



"I'm afraid I can't make an apple... will you take this balloon dog?" said the Balloon Man to Baby Applejack.



"Happy hooves, you are clever!" cried the babies. "Please make something else for us!" So he did!





Just then the naughty thistle pixies ran out. "We'll burst your balloons!" they cried gleefully.



"Heavy hooves, he's burst one of my flower petals," cried Baby Cotton. "You've withered my balloon flower!"



Just then Majesty and Parasol came along and saw what was happening. "Quickly...
Balloon Man... and you too, Surprise... make lots of balloons with long strings. These
thistle pixies need to be taught a lesson!"



Majesty twirled her horn and sang:
"High in the sky you go and take the pixies here below!"



Suddenly the balloons floated over to the pixies. The strings curled tightly around them... and off they went!



"Let us down... let us down!" wailed the pixies. "No, I remember how you tried to steal Lemon Drop's cups!" Majesty said.



"Please forgive us," they cried. "We will be good!" "All right," Surprise said.
"Look, the balloons have popped!"



"Oh, we can't fly, someone save us!" called the pixies. "You don't deserve it," said Parasol but...



The pixies managed to catch the parasol parachutes and floated down...onto three very prickly thistles!



"Oh, look at our clothes! They're all torn, Now we won't be able to go to our party tonight!" cried the pixies.



But the little ponies had a lovely party. The Balloon Man made lots of toys...and showered lots of balloons down!





Club members are always writing to ask what sort of games we like playing in Pony Land, Well, here is one of our favourite balloon games and you can play it, too.

A GAME FOR THREE PLAYERS

Each player chooses four balloons and numbers them one, two, three and four.

Then put the twelve balloons in a pile a good distance away from the players. One player is chosen to shout a number. Any number up to fifteen can be shouted.

After shouting the number, the player shouts "GO" and all three players run to the pile of balloons. The first player to pick up four balloons that add up to the number that was shouted - is the



JUST FOR FUN



seventeen colours named in the word square. As you find each one, fill it in with a crayon of the matching

> You can find the colours upwards. downwords. backwards. forwards or diagonally.

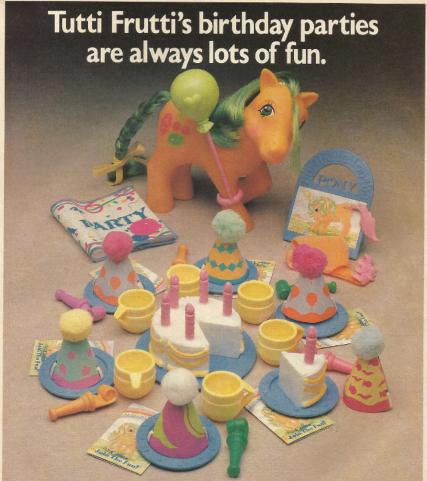
BLUE V **BROWN** × FAWN GREEN INDIGO 1 JADE \ LILACV MAUVEV ORANGE . PINK-PURPLE RED.

SCARLET

YELLOW ...

WHITE >

TURQUOISE



She always has five of her friends round, and sends the invitations well in advance.

Then, when the big day arrives they can't wait to get started.

Their favourite party game, of course, is pinning the tail on the pony.

(Not as easy as it seems when they're blindfolded.)

After that, it's time to give Tutti

Frutti her present, and get down to the party tea.

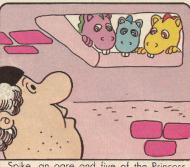
There's six of everything. Six party hats, six party horns, six cups, six plates, six slices of birthday cake, and six candles

Funny how it always seems to be Tutti Frutti's sixth birthday.

The My Little Pony Birthday Party set comes complete with everythingshown for £11.99 or less.

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Spike, an ogre and five of the Princess ponies' dragons were prisoners in a fortress with dungeons. However...



The dragons had managed to get Spiny out of the fortress, but the fortress was invisible from the outside and it was dark in Fantasy Forest. Spiny clung onto the magic pencil, that had caused all the trouble, and wished that Princess Amethyst would help.



"Spiny! Over here! Princess Amethyst knew you needed help, so I came to find you." "Princess Pearl!" cried Spiny.



"The others are in a fortress we can't see until we draw its picture," babbled Spiny. "But this pencil has bad magic."



'Draw the fortress, then we'll rescue them," said Princess Pearl, "No. without a rubber to rub the picture out, we'll be imprisoned with the agre, who is really a royal gardener," said Spiny mournfully. Princess Pearl started to cry. Spiny managed to catch a leardrop.



The teardrop turned into a pearl, "Now can make a wish," laughed Spiny, and he wished for a rubber.



"Those flowers are from my rubber plant," shouted the Flower Lady. "Draw a fortress, Spiny", said Princess Pearl.



Spiny drew the picture and before long everybody was in the dungeons. "Oh, no," groaned the agre. "We're all prisoners!" But Spiny rubbed the picture out. "We're free, and you're a gardener again," said Princess Aquamarine. "A legend came true."



COTTON CANDY'S BUSY DAY



One morning Cotton Candy awoke bright and early. She sniffed the air and smiled. "I really do believe that summer is almost here at last," she said. "It's given me guite an appetite. I'll go down to the meadows and find a little sweet grass and perhaps a flower or two for breakfast."

And off she set, taking with her her little nurse's bag, because Cotton Candy was always prepared in case any of her friends needed help.

As she was passing by the Silver Stream she saw her friend Croaker the frog jumping up and down on a waterlily pad.

"Hello, Croaker," called Cotton Candy. "Isn't it a lovely day?"

Croaker pointed a flipper to his throat. "I've got a sore throat," he croaked very softly. "I was the soloist in the concert last night to welcome the baby swallows. I got so many encores that my voice is really sore now."

"Take a sip of my honey cordial," suggested Cotton Candy. "That will soon make it better!" and it did! Cotton Candy could still hear Croaker singing away as she neared the hollow oak where the rabbit family lived.

Suddenly Mother Rabbit popped her head out of a hole. "My young Rab has hurt his paw, Cotton Candy!" she cried. "Will you look at it?"

"Of course," replied the little pony. "Yes, it does look sore. I'll put some of my special herb salve ointment on it to take the pain away!"





"Carrots and cabbages, that's much better. Thank you, Cotton Candy," said Rab as he bounded away happily to play with his friends.

Cotton Candy went on her way, stopping now and then to nibble a little

sweet new grass or just one or two flower petals.

But as she galloped through the orchard she saw Applejack looking very unhappy. "Have you been eating unripe apples again?" she scolded.

Applejack nodded sadly. "My tummy hurts," she groaned.

"Here, take this special tummyache medicine," said Cotton Candy, fishing in her bag and bringing out a piece of sugar with her best herbal linctus on it. "And don't have anything to eat for the rest of the day."

"Heavy hooves, I won't eat another apple!" cried Applejack, as she sucked

away at the sugar lump.

But Cotton Candy just laughed. She'd heard Applejack say all that before! As Cotton Candy passed by the Show Stable she saw Lemon Drop teaching Baby Lickety-Split and Baby Lofty to jump over a gate shaped like a big bowl of summer flowers.

Over you go...look ahead... no...heavy hooves...don't look down!"called

Lemon Drop in despair.

But that's exactly what the baby ponies did! They gave shrieks of fright and landed over the flower jump...right in the middle of a big patch of nettles.

"Heavy hooves, I've been stung by a big beel" cried Baby Lickety-Split.

"No, it's these horrid plants...they sting you!" sobbed poor Baby Lofty.

"You wouldn't have landed in the nettles if you had followed my orders," sighed Lemon Drop crossly, because she was rather upset at what had happened to the baby ponies.

"Here, rub yourselves with these leaves," said Cotton Candy, plucking several dock leaves which were growing nearby. "They will soon take the

pain away!"

"We must remember that!" cried Lemon Drop and the baby ponies. "Pony

feathers, here comes Magic Star."

"Majesty sent me to tell you all that it is time for lunch," said Magic Star. "Come along, everyone is waiting for you. What's wrong, Cotton Candy?"

"I think that I'll have to miss lunch today... my medicine bag is empty. I will have to start to refill it again," explained Cotton Candy. "After all, I am the Pony Land nurse," she added proudly.

"And a very good one," said Magic Star. "But you need not miss your

lunch. You must be very hungry after such a busy morning."

And Magic Star twirled around and the star wand on her rump shimmered and alimmered as the little pony made a secret wish.

"Sugar and salve, my bag's full again," cried Cotton Candy in delight.

"Thank you, Magic Star!"

"It's us who should thank you... you're a really wonderful nurse," said Magic Star, and the others all nodded their heads.

Cotton Candy is a kind and clever little pony nurse, isn't she?





COTTON CANDY'S CORNER

Hello

I've been very busy. I've been helping Gusty to be a nurse.

You see, something very exciting happened in the Lullaby Nursery on June 13th. Baby Lucky used his magic words to make some pictures come alive! There were two pictures of tiny twin ponies.



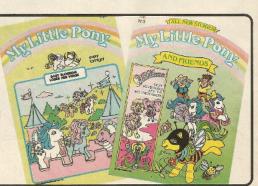
Of course, Dibbles and Nibbles and Snookums and Sniffles need a lot of looking after and Gusty was the little pony we chose for that special job.

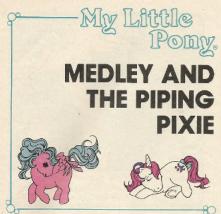
If you have any good ideas for some special toys we could make for our newborn twins, do write to Nurse Gusty and tell her about them!

OUR NEXT ISSUE IS ON SALE FROM JULY 16th

Baby Blossom loses her voice!
The ponies wait
for the sunbeam sprites!
Baby Lucky travels to the
Isles of Mists to rescue a friend!
All this and lots more!
Don't miss it!

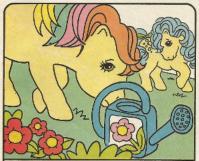
Watch out for My Little Pony and Friends!







The little ponies were enjoying themselves splashing about in the Waterfall. Bubbles laughed happily.



"Pony feathers; you've made the water all muddy, Bubbles," scolded Trickles. "I need *clean* water for Posey's flowers!"



"Listen... I can hear music! Someone's coming!" cried Sprinkles. "It's a pixie playing a pipe!"



Back in Dream Castle Majesty was watching in her magic mirror. "It's the Piping Pixiel" she said to Spike.



"Why is he here?" asked Spike. "To entice my ponies to Grim Castle" Majesty replied. "I must warn them."



Majesty ran outside. Spike followed her. "What are you going to do, Majesty?" he asked anxiously.



Majesty sang. "Little ponies, all beware... ponies, do take carel Heed not the merry notes, see how the pixie gloats."



But the summer breeze carried her words away! However, Medley and Firefly saw what was happening.



"Fly down and stuff your ears with that sheep's wool on the hedge," said Medley. "We mustn't hear the music!"



Medley's warning came too late! Her ears full of wool, she watched as poor Firefly joined the rest of the dancing ponies as they climbed the steep hill towards Grim Castle. "I must think of something quickly," she cried, "or it will be too late!"



Suddenly Medley noticed a really big cloud floating towards her. It was a pretty blue... a daydream cloud!



"Princess Aquamarine has been day dreaming," she cried with joy. "A big cloud is just what I need now!"



The pixie piper looked very pleased. He had brought four new servants for his master who would give him a large piece of gold. But suddenly, there came a terrible noise like thunder! It drowned the sound of the pixie pipe.



Medley drummed harder and harder and the ponies ran faster and faster back to Pony Land.



"The pixie piper won't trouble us again," laughed Medley. "Look, the giant is keeping him far too busy!"

