



Fizzy banged into them and knocked them into the Conker Pyramid. "Heavy hooves! What a fandangle!" uttered Fizzy in dismay, as the conkers zoomed out all over the place. "Ouch! That hurt!" cried Locket, as a conker hit her on the end of her nose.



"Oh, Fizzy, you've ruined our game," said Baby Tiddly Winks. "How can anyone count conkers when they're all over the place?"



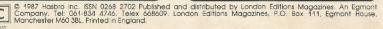
"Is this a jamboree? I like it," shouted Baby Lucky, lowering his head to run back into the remaining conkers.



"Now the rest of the conkers are smashed," said Tootsie. "It's all your fault, filly Sizzy!" "Lollipops," laughed Baby Lucky.



"You're silly, too," Tootsie told him crossly.
"I think you and Fizzy should go and collect some more conkers."





When Fizzy and Baby Lucky had gone, Baby Tiddly Winks and Tootsie tried to find some of the conkers that hadn't been smashed. "It was such a good pyramid," sighed Locket. "It will be good again," promised Magic Star. "Watch!" She waved her magic wand and...



The conker pyramid was in place again. "Poor Fizzy and Baby Lucky are collecting conkers for nothing," giggled Tootsie.



But Fizzy and Baby Lucky couldn't find any conkers. "We didn't take them all," said Fizzy. "I wonder where they've gone?"



"So do I," agreed the baby pony. "Happy-go-Lucky, we've been looking for ages. I do wish we could find some." The next minute the two ponies found themselves in a tunnel. "How did you get here? Have you come to buy some toys?" asked a puzzled goblin.

"We were looking for conkers, explained Fizzy. "But I'm not sure how we got here."
"Conkers!" smiled the goblin. "Follow me."



"No fandangles, Fizzy," the little pony warned herself as she looked around the dozens of tables in the new room.



"I'm the woodland toymaker," said the goblin, "I collected all the spare conkers to make these hoops."



"Look at this fir-cone bird!" said Baby Lucky. "I wish you could bring all your toys to our Autumn Grotto," said Fizzy.



"I can," said the goblin putting the toys into a sack. "Let's go." "You and Fizzy were clever finding the toymaker," said Tootsie. "I don't know how we found him and I still don't know what a Jamboree is." "Oh, Baby Lucky," laughed his friends. "This is it!"



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-My Little Pony

THE SWALLOW WHO STAYED BEHIND







The little ponies were watching some of their friends getting ready for winter. Baby Cuddles laughed happily.



"There go the swallows! Goodbye, see you next summer!" called Peachy. "They are clever to fly such a long way to get to warmer climes. Even Firefly can't fly so far!" "No, but she can turn better double treble loops than Swift!" said Posey.



"But where is Swift?" asked Brandy.
"He's usually leading the swallows. He's
the best flyer of all!"



"He says he doesn't need to leave yet. He can soon catch them up," Peachy explained, "He's playing in the buggy."



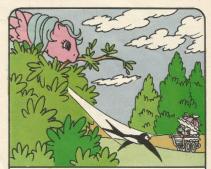
"Swift, you're getting too proud and pride comes before a fall," said Majesty. "Fly away, now!"



"Fly higher, Swift...you'll hit the trees," called Firefly. "Heavy hooves, hang on! Look what's happened!"



"I've hurt my wing...I can't fly down!" cried poor Swift. "Oh, why didn't I go with the others?"



"I'll try and free your wing and then try and flutter down to the buggy," cried Firefly. "Fly slowly!"



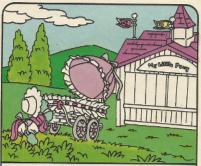
"Now I can't fly away," wept the swallow. "And my wing hurts. What a silly swallow I am!" "Cheer up, Swift, here comes Nurse Gusty. She will soon mend your wing with ointment and splints," said Peachy. "And you can stay at the Show Stable!"



Nurse Gusty put soothing herbs on the wing and bandaged it with a twig splint. "Thank you," said the swallow.



Majesty helped Baby Cuddles out of the buggy and everyone lifted Swift into it very gently.



Baby Cuddles pushed Swift to the Show Stable and Lemon Drop found the swallow a warm corner to lie down!



Nurse Gusty went every day to make sure the wing was mending. "You are kind!" said Swift, to the little pony.



At last Swift's wing was mended, though now it was too late now to fly south... but he had an idea!



Majesty quickly agreed...and Swift stayed on...and earned his keep by becoming the Little Pony Postman!



THE DANCE OF THE DRAGONS



Very early one morning, Spike the little dragon was woken up by a buzzing noise. He sat up, rubbed his eyes then looked around the room. Iris and Pandora, the two honey bees from the Baby Bonnet School of Dance buzzed gently around his head.

"Dreamy dragons," whispered Spike. "I've overslept. I was supposed to meet

you in the meadows, wasn't !?"

"You were," buzzed Iris. "The swans and Hop and Jump are waiting there. Do get up, Spike, Baby Half Note will be awake soon and we don't want her to see us, it would spoil everything."

"All right, I'm coming," whispered Spike, taking a torch from under his pillow.
"We'll go down in the lift, I oiled it last night so it won't make a noise."

Before long, Spike and the honey bees had joined the swans and the rabbits in the meadows. "I wish it was a bit lighter," said Spike. "My torch isn't very bright."

"We've brought torches, too," said Hop and Jump. "And we've borrowed

Baby Half Note's music box. We can have real music this morning."

"Have you finished making our dragon costumes?" Spike asked the two little rabbits.

"Just about," giggled Hop. "The swans' costumes were the hardest to make, we had to use lots of lace and sequins for theirs."

"Because they've got long necks," explained Jump.

"Do stop chattering, you three," said Iris to Spike and the rabbits. "We must start the rehearsal, we won't have time to practise our dragon dance if you talk all the time. And you mustn't oversleep tomorrow morning," she added to Spike. "We're giving the show on Friday night you know."





"I'll try not to," said Spike, as Lucinda the lilac swan opened the music box. "I was up late showing the Princess Ponies' dragons the new steps."

"Well, show us the steps now and we'll make sure you're doing them properly," said Yolande the yellow swan. "Come on, Spike, start on the very tips of your toes."

As Spike stumbled clumsily around the meadows, the rabbits, the swans and the honey bees tried hard not to laugh. "Keep in time with the music, Spike," called Hop.

"Bend your left leg," ordered Jump. "Look, like this." Jump danced daintily over to Spike.

"Keep your body straight," buzzed Pandora, "and form an arch with your arms.

"Spike, watch the swans and copy their steps," said Iris.

"I can't do everything at once!" roared Spike. "My tail keeps getting in the way and my toes ache. I wish I'd never thought of putting on a show to surprise Baby Half Note."

"So do I," sighed Lucinda. "Baby Half Note taught us to dance, I'm sure she could teach you. I don't think we can."

"And I don't think I'm very good at teaching the other dragons," admitted Spike. "How can I show them the proper steps when I can't do them myself? And I can't bring them down here to rehearsals in case the Princess Ponies wake up and find them missing."

"We mustn't give up," buzzed the honey bees. "It was such a good idea to give the dance of the dragons as a surprise show for Baby Half Note. Let's try one more time."



"I still think it would be easier if we went inside the Baby Bonnet School," said Spike. "I could hold onto the dancing barre then and watch myself in the mirror."

"Spike's right," said Hop. "It would be better in the school. Let's go over there and just hope that Baby Half Note doesn't arrive. Iris and Pandora can keep watch. They don't need to practise, they know their movements."

From behind a large oak tree, Baby Half Note smiled happily. She had been watching the rehearsals every morning. Of course, she hadn't told anyone that she knew all about the dance of the dragons. She knew it was supposed to be a surprise for her. Now they'd decided to practise inside the Baby Bonnet School, she'd be able to help them without them knowing it.

Once they were inside the school, Spike managed to dance perfectly. "You know, he's really good," said the swans in surprise. "He'll easily be able to show the other dragons the steps now and it won't matter if they don't get them quite right, their part of the dance is supposed to be funny."

"We'd better end the rehearsal now," said Hop after a while. "It's daylight and Baby Half Note will be here soon. But tomorrow morning we'll have a

dress rehearsal. We'll meet here, in the school, really early."

Baby Half Note heard Hop's words from where she was hiding outside. She trotted away to the Nursery. She was never going to tell anyone that she'd helped Spike to dance. That was her secret, and the secret of the Baby Bonnet School of Dance. And she knew that on Friday night the dance of the dragons would be one of the best shows Pony Land had ever seen!

-My Little Pony.

AND THE CORN DOLLY



FINAL PART



Cotton Candy and Rob have found Goldie the corn dolly in the Weird Wood...the home of the weird trolls.



Suddenly Til the Chief troll walked up slowly. He was old and bent with years of working in the mines.



"Cotton Candy," cried Til. "I am glad to see you in my wood. I need some help and advice. Trolls, free them!"



"I know what you all need," said Cotton Candy. "This salve will help to take away your aches and pains!"



"But we have another problem. My trolls need to know when it's their turn to start work." "I can help you there," said Rob.



"Take my bell and make Chiff your Troll Bellringer. It will teach him what it is like to live deep in the earth!"



"That is a good ideal" agreed Til. "Take him to the gold mines...and we will see you safely home!"



"But before you go, I must repay you for all your kindness," Til said to Cotton Candy. "I see that you all fear the Flame trees...very well! Leaves of flame to petals turn...no longer your leaves anyone burn!"



"Take some flowers home with you," said Til. "They taste delicious...like sugar candy rock. You will always be welcome in Weird Wood. I know that you will never steal my gold," Til added, as Cotton Candy, Rob and Goldie hurried away.



'Thank you for showing me how foolish I was to believe Chiff," said Goldie. "But now you have no bell!"



Rob laughed and went indoors. A moment later he appeared with a new bell. "Goldie's safe! Let the supper begin!"



What a feast everyone had! They sang and danced and played games, and Goldie sat at the head of the table as guest of honour. All too soon it was time to go bed...



The fieldmice led the way to the loft where Goldie was to live snug and warm all winter long.



Deep in the troll gold mines Chiff was just starting work as the Bellringer...It served him right! Don't you garee?

BABY HALF NOTE'S CORNER

Scrunch, scrunch, scrunch. I love the noise autumn leaves make when you dance in them. Can you see

the corn dolly by the dance barres? It's very strange, but as soon as anyone comes into the Baby Bonnet School, I can teach them all sorts of dance steps! always dance best when I'm inside the



If you ask a grown up to help, you could make a corn dolly. You need a corn on the cob, round-headed scissors, two rubber bands, cotton, some paste and some felt tips. Pull the husks (leaves) back from the cob (fig. 1). Carefully remove the strands of com silk, straighten them and tie a length of catton around the middle of the strands (fig. 2). Ask a grown up to scrape the kernels off the cob. Replace the husks around the cob and hold in place with a rubber band (fig. 3). Fold the husks above the rubber band down around the cob and put another rubber band near the folded tops of the husks

(fig. 4).

Put the cob and the tied corn silk in the airing cupboard to dry, leave them about ten days. Then, Put the cob and the tied corn silk in the airing cupboard to dry, leave them about ten days. Then, glue the corn silk onto the head of the cob to make the corn dolly's hair. Use your felt tips to give her a face and decorate her dress. You could tie a ribbon around her neck to cover the elastic band (fig.



I know our club members like making things so I thought you'd like to make some Ride-Abouts like the ones Spike and I met a few weeks ago. Ask a grown up to help you with the cutting out. First, draw a circle about 5cm diameter, on a piece of stiff card. Cut the circle out and use it as a pattern for the rest of your circles. These will be the wheels and you'll need two wheels for each Ride-About. Colour the wheels in nice bright colours, both sides,

Now trace the drawing of the Ride-About, make one Ride-About for each set of wheels. Colour your Ride-Abouts in both sides. Now make a little weight, out of plasticine, for each Ride-About and press It on as shown in the diagram. Make a finy hole in each set of wheels and a slightly larger hole through the Ride-Abouts. Put a used matchstick through the hole in the Ride-About and put a wheel on each end of the matchstick. Glue the wheels into place - the Ride-About should move freely but the wheels must be fixed.

Make a small slope by propping a tray on a book and you can have races with your Ride-Abouts!





Cut 2 wheels, 5cm diameter, for each Ride-About

here, bending it so that it goes up the other side of the Ride-About

Plasticine weight

Glued end

of matchstick

