



"Great falling snowflakes!" shouted Shady.
"Just look at that...a snow dragon!" "He
looks very big," said the twins!



"Go away!" shouted Dibbles bravely. "I only like dragons like Spiny and Prickles! You're much too big!"



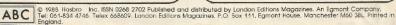
"I'm sorry about that," said the dragon. "I won't hurt you. I like newborn ponies...especially twins. Please climb on my back. I'll take you to Winter Wonderland. It's a lovely place!" "We'll come if Shady can come too," said Dibbles. "Of course," said the dragon.



"Oh, look at those pixies skating! May we skate too?" asked the twins. "Take care, the ice may not hold you," warned Shady.



"It's perfectly safe," laughed the dragon.
"All our ponds have magic ice which never breaks...it's wonderful!"

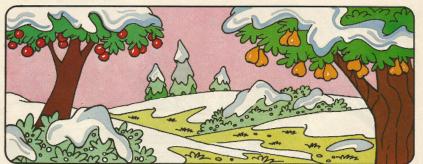




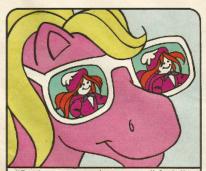
Shady looked through her glasses and saw..."Why, here comes my old friend Polly, the polar snow bear," she said.



"Hello, Shady," called Polly. "I'm just off to pick some snow fruits. Will you come with me?" "Yes!" cried the twins.



"All the fruit looks so frosty," said Dibbles. "Are you sure that it's all right to pick?" "Try it and see," laughed Polly. So Dibbles picked a frosty apple. "It tastes like apple ice-cream," she chuckled. "I'll eat it before it melts!"



"Don't eat too much or you will feel ill," warned Shady. "I can see another old friend near Painting Patch!"



"Come along, twins and help me fill up my paint pots," said Jack Frost. "I use them up every night painting Pony Land!"



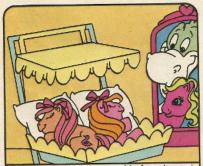
So Dibbles and Nibbles held the pots steady while Jack poured in the frost paint. "I'll paint you a *special* picture," he said.



"You've just time to have a ride on the snow wonder-train," said the dragon. "Get in a carriage quickly. Off you go!"



The pixie porter blew his whistle and off they set. "Just look at the snowmen having a fight," giggled Nibbles. "Watch the fairies on the toboggan run! I hope no one falls off!" "They never do in Winter Wonderland," Shady assured them.



It was a long journey and before the end the twins were fast asleep. "Time to go home," Shady said to the snow dragon!



"Did we really go to Winter Wonderland?"
Dibbles asked later. "Yes, just look at the window." laughed Nibbles.



CLOUD PUFF AND THE PUFFBALL PIXIES



"Come along, ponies, let's try once again," begged Rosedust. "It is so important that we all rise in the air together to act when danger threatens! The more we practise, the quicker we will be. Utter flutter, utter flutter!"

The Flutter Ponies rose obediently in the air, but Cloud Puff muttered rather crossly to herself. She had a bag of glitter pebbles around her neck, which she had been collecting for Sparkler...and she crashed rather clumsily into a large pinky white cloud which was floating past.

Cloud Puff managed to land on the cloud, but she jumped so hard that she made a hole in it and fell through into...

"Where am I?" asked Cloud Puff in some bewilderment. "I seem to have landed in a mixing bowl. Please help me out, someone!"

There was the sound of little giggles and Cloud Puff saw that she was surrounded by a group of little pixies. They all wore pretty puffball dresses of different colours and, looking down, Cloud Puff saw that the mixing bowl was full of puffball pastry!

"You've fallen down the Puffball Cloud. It passes over Flutter Valley once in a pink moon," explained a pixie. "My name is Piffpuff. I am the Chief Puffball Cook and you've fallen into my pie!"

"It's supposed to be a strawberry and moonshine pie," laughed the pixies. "We didn't expect a Flutter Pony Pie. Come on, we'll help you to get out!"

"It's very light," said Cloud Puff as she stared at the pastry. "It keeps floating out of the bowl!"





"Yes, everything floats about here," sighed Piffpuff. "Of course we all love light pastry. But just look at our dresses. They keep puffing up and we're always floating away into the sky. It's such a nuisance, especially when we're busy. Tonight we're holding a party for the Frost Fairies but you have been utter fluttering so much today that the breeze from your wings keeps moving our clouds and our Puffball Kitchen is right underneath. Just look...here we go again...do stop smiling, Cloud Puff. It isn't funny, if we can't float down again, we won't finish our pies before our quests arrive!"

"I am sorry," said Cloud Puff, trying to hide a smile. The little puffball pixies did look rather funny floating above her head. "But why can't you wear something else?"

"Because we're Puffball Pixies," retorted Piffpuff rather crossly. "Surely you know that our dresses are always made from dandelion puffballs which the Puffball Pixie Dressmaker dyes with the colours from the rainbow? Unless we wear a puffball, there will be no dandelions next summer in all the meadows, and they are such pretty golden flowers!"

"Indeed they are," agreed Cloud Puff. "They sparkle like gold. We have lots in Flutter

Valley, I should hate them all to disappear!

Cloud Puff watched as Piffpuff and her helpers struggled to put the moonshine pie in the oven. At last they managed it, and Piffpuff sighed with relief. "That's the last pie to be baked," she said. "Then we can go and get ready. Dandipuff the dressmaker is putting the finishing touches to our dresses. I just hope that we don't float away when the Frost Fairies arrive. They bring air, too, when they flutter their wings!"

"I have an idea," said Cloud Puff. "What you need is something to weigh down your dresses...and I have the very thing! Please take me to see Dandipuff at once. I'm sure that I can solve the problem with her help!"

And she did!

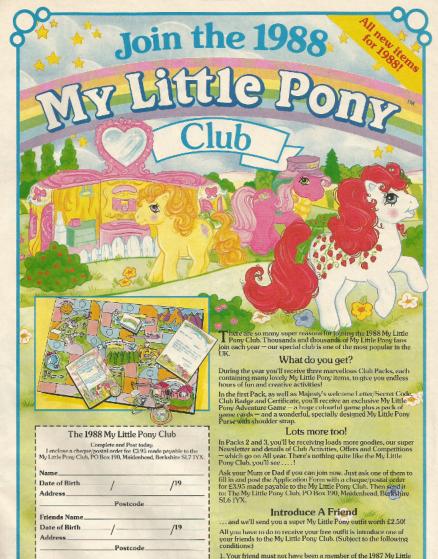
As the first Frost Fairies arrived for the party they were met by Piffpuff wearing a very pretty blue dress, and around the hem were lots of glitter pebbles!

"What a pretty dress," said the Frost Fairy Queen. "And I see everyone is wearing a

similar dress. They certainly glitter and sparkle...just like frost!

"Indeed they do, Your Majesty," agreed Cloud Puff politely. "But, better still, they don't float away!'

"Thanks to you and the pebbles," chuckled Piffpuff, and she cut Cloud Puff a large slice of strawberry mooncake to take back to Flutter Valley as a reward!



2. Your friend, or their parent or guardian, must complete the

3. You must send both your application, cheque or postal order

and your friends cheque or postal order in the same envelop

bottom half of your application form below.

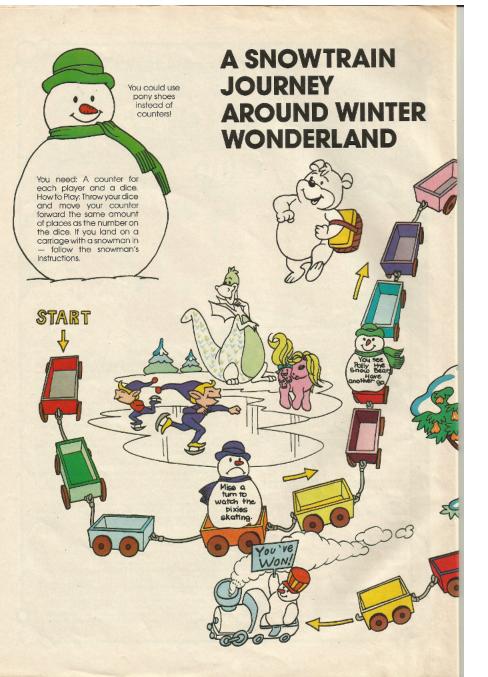
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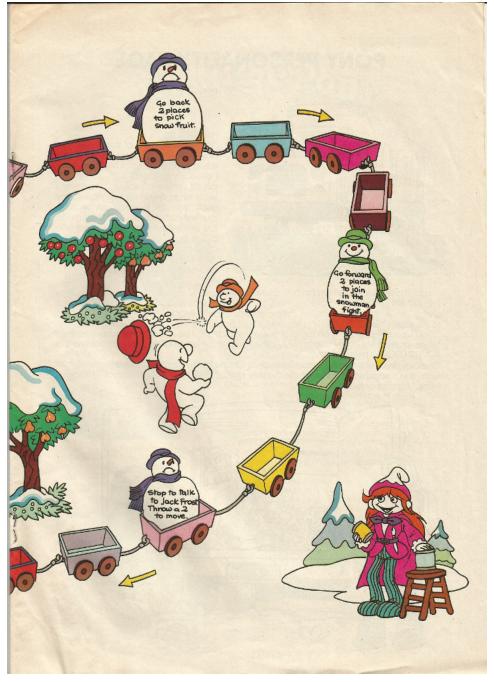
Tick box if you were a member of the 1987 Club

Offer closes 31st May 1988, Offer subject to availabilit

Offer applies to residents of the UK., Fire

(sterling only) and Channel Islands only





PONY PERSONALITY PAGE



I'm Trucker - one of the Adventure Boy Ponies. You probably read about me in your last issue of My Little Pony. I drive my colourful truck around to lots of different places. Whenever I want to go anywhere I climb into my truck and off I go on an exciting journey. Sometimes, I let my friends, the other Adventure Boy Ponies, ride in the back of my truck; but I won't allow them to drive it.

At other times, I carry all sorts of surprising things in the back.

I don't always know where I'm going when I set off, all I know is that it is usually a journey into ADVENTURE. When I drove into Pony Land, I knew I was stepping out into a marvellous place. I know the Adventure Boy Ponies will stay here for a long time and now I'll be able to take new friends on exciting journeys in my truck.

You'll be able to join us on some of our journeys; there'll be lots of stories about them in future issues of My Little Pony and My Little Pony and Friends! We're going to have lots of

ADVENTUROUS times together....

One day, Trucker drove his colourful truck to Chime Land. Mr Chime gave Trucker lots of funny clocks and watches to take to the little ponies. Here they are in the back of Trucker's truck. You can colour them in.





them a long time ago!



Here's Rachael Webb, from Nailsworth, Gloucestershire, with her snow family. I'm sure you will enjoy playing the Snowtrain Journey game, Rachaell



Now here's a surprise for Lynne Sharp, Lynne lives in Morpeth. Northumberland. Her mummy made this birthday cake for Lynne's friend, David Irwin.



Nicola Sandy, of Southampton, was six when this photo was taken. But she was only five when she wrote the following story. Nicola spent two weeks writing the story. she wrote a little bit each day. I'm sure your teacher will be pleased to see your story again, Nicolal

Spot. I hope you'll be glad to see them, even though you sent THE STORY OF BABY CUDDLES AND HER FRIENDS by Nicola Sandy

One day, in the Iuliaby nursery, the baby ponies were playing noisily but Baby Cuddles was asleep. Suddenly...Baby Lofty screamed with fright. "The wicked witch is coming," she said. "Hide, everybody hide or you'll be a slave. Hurry up or you'll be

That minute, Baby Cuddles put her head under the sheet. But Baby Firefly was too late. Her tail was sticking out. All of a sudden the wicked witch noticed Baby Firefly's tail. She crept over without Baby Firefly noticing and caught her tail.

Baby Firefly screamed in horror as the wicked witch carried her away. Away into the woods where a castle lays, Which, of course, is the witch's home, where Baby Firefly is going to be a slave. The wicked witch carried Baby Firefly into the castle.

Meanwhile, back in the Iullaby nursery, the baby ponies were trying to think of a way to rescue Baby Firefly. Then Baby Lofty had an idea. "If we go at night time when the witch is asleep, I'll get inside and unlock the door and then you can all

"Yes, that's a good idea," said the others. "What are we waiting for? Come on, let's go." The baby ponies didn't know the way to the witch's castle so they went to ask Majesty. They told her they wanted to rescue Baby Firefly.

"When you get to the end of the woods, turn left and you're there," said Maiesty.

When the baby ponies got there the door was open. They went inside and then they saw Baby Firefly. They crept over to the cage, undid the lock and out ran Baby Firefly. The baby ponies ran out of the witch's castle and hurried home.

I expect Majesty helped the baby ponies rescue Baby Firefly, don't you?



Colour this picture of the wicked witch taking Baby Firefly to her castle.

FIRST BASE GETS READY FOR THE MATCH





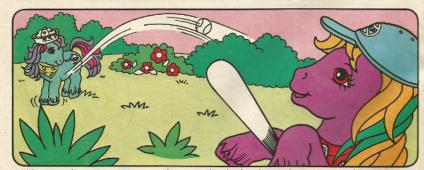
"Aggravations!" muttered First Base, "I've got a muddy mark on my neckerchief and I wanted to look smart for the match."



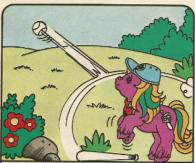
"The Pony Baseball match is this afternoon, isn't it?" said Tug, thoughtfully. He'd been throwing the baseball for First Base.



"It is," agreed First Base. "The Princess Ponies are coming to watch it...I did want to look smart and tidy."



"Mmm, you haven't got time to wash your neckerchief and get it dry in time," said Tug. "Come with me, First Base. I've got a really good idea. I know how..." "Throw the baseball once more," laughed First Base, and he picked up the bat.



First Base hit the baseball then wiggled his nose. "Watch the baseball!" he called to Tug.



"There are lots of extra baseballs coming out of it!" shouted Tug. "Aren't you clever?" The Adventure Boy smiled.



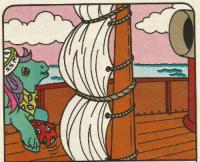
"It's an amusing trick," agreed First Base.."But it won't make my neckerchief clean, will it?" "I told you I'd got a good idea," said Tug. "Come on, we're going to sail my tugboat." First Base followed, kicking the baseball along.



"Take your neckerchief off and give it to me, First Base," commanded Tug, "What are you going to do?" asked First Base.



"I'm going to wash this dirty mark off it," chuckled the Adventure Boy Pony. And he dipped the neckerchief in the water.



"But it will never dry in time!" said First Base in dismay. Tug laughed and tied the neckerchief to the tugboat's sail.



Then Tug hoisted the sail. Even though there was no breeze, the magic sail flapped merrily. And...



"Your magic sail is drying my neckerchief!" shouted First Base. "Oh, thank you, Tug! That was a good idea."



"That's all right," laughed Tug. "You must look smart for the Pony Baseball Match...and the Princess Ponies."



Later, as First Base and his team bowed to the royal box, after winning the match, Tug smiled as he heard Princess Aquamarine say: "Doesn't First Base look smart today? His neckerchief is the brightest of all!"

FIRST BASE'S SPOT

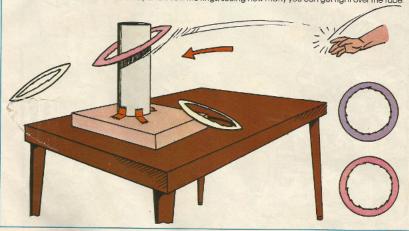


Hello,

You know, the Pony Land dragons like to throw my baseball for me. The only trouble is... some of them aren't very good at throwing. Just look at Flash. He threw the baseball backwards by mistakel

Anyway, the other Adventure Boy Ponies and I put our heads together and came up with a good idea to improve the dragons' throwing. We made them a game called Throwing the Ring. Perhaps you'd like to make the game, too?

Stick a cardboard tube from a used kitchen roll onto the top of cardboard lid. Ask a grown up to cut the centre pieces out of some paper plates. You'll need the rings that are left. Put the cardboard tube onto a table, stand a short distance away and throw the rings, seeing how many you can get right over the tube.



IN OUR NEXT ISSUE ON SALE FROM FEBRUARY 11th...

A FREE GIFT from Love Melody! A poppykettle sails into Pony Land. Majesty and Strawberry Fair help a pieman. Look out for issue 7 of My Little Pony and Friends. It's on sale NOW!



