



Enid Blyton's
MAGAZINE
ANNUAL

Number 1



LONDON
EVANS BROTHERS
LIMITED



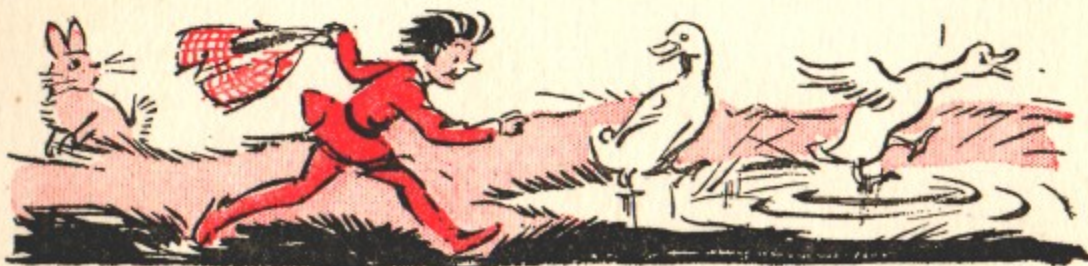
CONTENTS

MY LETTER	page 8
A LAZY AFTERNOON—A Tale of the Famous Five	10
COME ALONG, LITTLE NODDY!—1	18
OUR NATURE-LOVERS' CORNER—Spring	20
A PICTURE TO PAINT	24
DON'T LET ME GO, BRER FOX!	25
NAUGHTY LITTLE CLICK	30
DOLLY'S DINING SUITE—Something to Make	32
THEY MET MR. PINK-WHISTLE	34
COME ALONG, LITTLE NODDY!—2	46
A JIGSAW PUZZLE FOR YOU TO MAKE	48
OUR NATURE-LOVERS' CORNER—Summer	50
HALLO, GOLLY, WOGGIE, & NIGGER!	54
WELL REALLY, BUN!	66
A PIXIE MAZE	68
RHYMING RIDDLES	69
A CHINESE PUZZLE—Something to Make	70





YOU MAKE US LAUGH, MR. MEDDLE	72
LOOK BEHIND YOU, LITTLE NODDY!	78
A PROVERB PUZZLE	80
AMELIA JANE AND THE SAILOR DOLL	81
A PICTURE TO PAINT	91
ENVELOPE ANIMALS—Something to Make	92
JOSIE'S GOOD IDEA	94
OUR NATURE-LOVERS' CORNER—Autumn	96
A PICTURE CROSSWORD	100
A PROBLEM PICTURE	101
MR. TWIDDLE AND THE SOAP	102
LOOK BEHIND YOU, LITTLE NODDY!	114
THEY MISSED THE BUS!	116
FUNNY LITTLE WHISKERS	126
OUR NATURE-LOVERS' CORNER—Winter	128
A PICTURE PUZZLE	132
THE HUMBUG ADVENTURE—A Tale of the Secret Seven	133
ANSWERS PAGE	141



Amelia Jane & the Sailor Doll



ONCE a new sailor doll came to the playroom where Amelia Jane and the rest of the toys lived. He was such a chatter-box.

“You know, sailors have adventures, plenty of them,” he said. “And you should just hear mine —”

“We don’t want to,” said Amelia Jane. “You’ve told us about twenty times already.”

“You’re the rudest doll I’ve ever met,” said the sailor doll huffily. “Well, as I was saying—one day when I was out at sea in my ship—I was the captain, of course—an enormous storm blew up, and the ship rocked to and fro, to and fro, just like a——”

“Rocking-horse,” said Amelia with a giggle.

“Please be quiet,” said the sailor. “Well, I somehow steered the ship to land and everyone was saved. Another time I went out in a lifeboat to rescue two people who couldn’t swim. I got a medal for that. Look.”



He chased the mouse round and round the room.

"It's not a medal," said Amelia Jane. "It's a button you picked up at the back of the toy cupboard. It's been there for ages."

"I don't believe you've ever *been* in a ship or a boat," said the clockwork mouse. "You just talk and talk."

Well, the sailor doll wasn't going to stand any rudeness from the mouse, and he chased him all round the room and smacked him hard. Then he made a face at Amelia

Jane and turned his back on her. He began talking all over again.

"*How* can we stop Sailor from going on and on about adventures I'm sure he never had?" said the teddy-bear. "He's like a gramophone that won't stop."

Well, Sailor went on like that till a day came when the children took the toys out into the garden for a picnic. They took little chairs and tables, too, for the toys to sit on, and gave them tiny cups of lemonade and plates full of biscuit crumbs. The toys really enjoyed themselves.

After the picnic, the children went indoors and left the toys by themselves. They were beside the little round pond where water-lilies floated on the

AMELIA JANE AND THE SAILOR DOLL

water. Amelia Jane wanted to take off her shoes and paddle in the water. She called to the sailor doll.

"Come on, Sailor! You love the water, don't you? Let's paddle up to our knees—and you could take off your suit and have a swim if you wanted to."

"I don't want to," said Sailor.

"You could sit on a water-lily leaf and have a very nice time," said Teddy.

"Don't be silly," said Sailor.

"Well, just come and wet your toes," said the golliwog. "Come on—you're always talking about what a wonderful life it is on the water—here's plenty for you!"

"I'm sleepy," said the sailor doll. "Leave me alone. I wish there was somewhere soft and cosy to curl up on—I'd have a nap in the sun."

Amelia Jane stared at him and a wicked look came into her eyes. "I know what you can do!" she said. "Look!"

She took hold of a toy table and turned it upside-down. She took some small cushions off the toy chairs and tucked them into the upside-down table. It looked a bit queer with its four legs sticking up into the air.



"Let's paddle up to our knees."

"A nice cosy bed for you!" said Amelia to Sailor. "Get in and have a nap. You DO look tired."

Sailor was surprised to have so much kindness from Amelia Jane. He got into the table-bed and lay down. He yawned loudly. "Nobody is to disturb me," he said.

"No, your majesty," said the clockwork mouse with a giggle. Sailor frowned and closed his eyes.

"Don't disturb him," whispered Amelia Jane to the others. "Let him go fast asleep." They were all puzzled. Why was Amelia being so nice to the sailor doll? Nobody liked him much. "I'll tell you in a minute," she whispered.

Soon the sailor doll began to snore. He often snored, and usually Amelia Jane stuffed a cushion over his face to stop him. But she didn't this time. She tiptoed to the table-bed and smiled all over her face. She beckoned to Teddy, Golly, and the clockwork mouse.

"We'll carry the upside-down table to the pond," she whispered. "And we'll set it floating on the water like a little boat. Whatever will he say when he wakes up?"

The clockwork mouse giggled so loudly that the bear gave him a sharp push. "Be quiet! You'll wake Sailor!"

Very gently the four toys each took one leg of the table and carried it to the pond. They set it down on the water, and Amelia gave it a push. It floated off beautifully to the middle of the pond, bumping into a yellow water-lily as it went. The goldfish were very surprised. They popped their red noses out of the water and had a good look.

AMELIA JANE AND THE SAILOR DOLL



Goodness! He had put his hand into something cold and wet!

“There he goes,” said Amelia Jane with a chuckle. “He’s got a boat at last! Hallo, Captain! Hey, Captain, wake up, you’re on a voyage to far lands!”

The sailor doll woke up with a jump. He frowned. Hadn’t he told the toys he wasn’t to be disturbed? He turned over crossly on his cushions, and put one hand out over the edge of the floating table.

He got a sudden shock. Goodness! He had put his hand into something cold and wet! He sat up in a hurry.

He gazed round in fright. He was bobbing on the pond! Goodness gracious, what had happened! Why, the land seemed a long, long way away! He saw the toys standing on the edge of the pond, laughing.



Plop, plop, plop! Great rain-drops fell on Sailor. The wind blew a little and ripples came on the pond.

“How did I get here?” he shouted. “Save me, quick!”

“You’re the captain of your boat!” shouted Amelia. “You’re sailing far away. You’re having an adventure! Ooooh—mind a storm doesn’t blow up!”

“I don’t like it!” wailed Sailor, clinging to one of the table-legs. “I feel sick.”

“He’s sea-sick,” said the clockwork mouse.

“No, pond-sick,” said Teddy with a grin. “Our brave and wonderful Sailor, who has been through so many marvellous adventures, feels sea-sick on the pond. Hallo—here comes the rain!”

Plop, plop, plop! Great rain-drops fell on Sailor. The wind blew a little and ripples came on the pond.

AMELIA JANE AND THE SAILOR DOLL

The table-boat bobbed up and down, and sailed all by itself into the very middle of the water-lilies.

"Help! Help!" yelled Sailor. "I shall drown! I shall fall in and drown!"

"Swim then!" shouted Golly, enjoying himself. "Swim like you say you do when you go and rescue people."

"I can't swim!" wailed Sailor. "I can't, I can't! Save me!"

"The table's bobbing about on those little waves—I think it will turn over," said the clockwork mouse. "Why, Sailor! Your boat may sink! Get out and sit on one of those water-lily leaves—they are so nice and flat!"

Sailor really was afraid that his table-boat would sink. He jumped on to a big, flat water-lily leaf. He



He sat down on the water-lily leaf—and immediately it sank.



Sailor clutched hold of him and Teddy swam back, puffing and panting.

sat down on it—and immediately it sank beneath him, and there he was, sitting in the water, yelling at the top of his voice.

“Goodness! He’ll drown! He really and truly *can’t* swim, for all the tales he’s told us!” said the bear suddenly. “Look, he’s slipping off that leaf—he’s right in the water! I must save him!”

And, will you believe it, the fat old teddy-bear suddenly plunged into the pond and began to swim as fast as he could towards poor old Sailor! Wasn’t it brave of him?

Sailor clutched hold of him and Teddy swam back, puffing and panting. All the toys crowded

AMELIA JANE AND THE SAILOR DOLL

round. They patted Teddy on his dripping wet back, and told him he was very, very brave.

"I've had an adventure now!" said Teddy, trying to squeeze water out of his furry little ears. "I swam out and saved somebody."

"Yes. But *your* adventure is a true one and Sailor's never are," said Amelia Jane. "Are they, Sailor?"

Sailor was standing all alone, his clothes making a puddle of wetness round his feet. He looked very much ashamed of himself. "Thank you, Teddy," he said in a small voice. "You were very brave—braver than I've ever been."

"That's the way to talk!" said the golliwog, pleased. "Come on—the sun's out again, so you and Teddy can sit in this sunny corner and get dry. Whatever will the children say when they find you dripping wet?"



Sailor was standing all alone, his clothes making a puddle of wetness round his feet.

Well, both Teddy and Sailor were dry when the children came back—but the little table still floated upside down on the pond! How surprised they were to see it there.

“Cushions in it, too!” they said. “What *have* the toys been up to?”

The toys didn't say a word, of course, but Amelia Jane looked even naughtier than usual.

And now, when Sailor forgets himself and begins one of his tales, Teddy interrupts at once, in a very loud voice, and begins his own tale.

“Once I swam out to rescue a silly sailor doll who couldn't even *swim*. It was a wonderful adventure for me. I'll tell you all about it.”

And then, of course, Sailor stops boasting at once and creeps away. A sailor doll who couldn't swim! He will never, never be allowed to forget that.

What naughty things you do, Amelia Jane! However do you think of them?

