



October Tattler

Achievement Night

Achievement Night was on September 22, 2018 at Martinez Jr. High School. Presentation night is a county wide event awarding 4-Hers on record books, participation in events, and even club spirit. Every year achievement night has a different theme, this years: red carpet extravaganza! Guests showed up in their whites or red carpet apparel. A red carpet greeted guests and lead them into the main hall. Each club sat together and showed there spirit by cheering when there name was called. Between the alumni speakers and well deserved awards, fun games were played to get each club evolved and to show their spirit. One of those games were a treasure hunt where the speaker called out an item and an All star's name. Each club would find the item and give it the corresponding All star. This year three new awards went out, each for the cloverleaf. The categories were, best picture submitted, most items submitted and best story submitted. Each category had a person from each age group win. Overall achievement night was a fun and rewarding night.

~Mallory Rieth

Candy Corn

Candy corn is a famed Halloween treat but how did it become this way? People believe it was invented around the 1880s by a man called George Renninger. Candy corn seems to be invented when a fad of making



agriculture shaped candies to appeal to the high amount of agriculture in America at that time. Goelitz Candy Company—now the Jelly Belly Candy Company—seems to be the one who popularized this sweet treat. At first the candies were going to be called chicken feed, and they often used chickens and roosters as a mascot. As time progressed on candy corn was something people would eat year round and not associate with Halloween. I wasn't until the 1950s when Halloween became more popular, than candy corn started become associated with Halloween. Candy corn started to be heavily marketed Around Halloween when other candies marketed the same year round. Cementing its place as the treat for Halloween. Today millions of people recognize Candy Corn as a Halloween treat.

Spooky Jokes!

Q: Why didn't the skeleton cross the road?

A: He didn't have any guts!

Q: What room does a ghost not need?

A: A living room!

Q: What is a ghost's favorite fruit?

A: Booberries!

Zach the Frog

Written by Nikhita Dhamrait, with the help of Sam Gianelli

Bonjour! I am Monsieur Zach, I am a grass frog living in a swamp in the wonderful country of France. Yesterday was a bad day. The swamp officials came for



their annual inspection and found my secret fly stash. I have one week to pay the fee of 3.6 million lily pads (having too many flies is a crime), and I don't have that kind of money!! A simple gym teacher like me doesn't get paid much. So my only choice is to flee the country. But I did not have a car (because I am a poor frog), so I started the greatest adventure in frog history, the *quest to find the frog sanctuary!* I packed up my bags at 7:00am, and headed out. My first step was to find a ride, so I sat on the side of highway 73 for two hours waiting for someone to offer me a ride, but nobody did! C'était terrible! I finally gave up and started eating a snack, that is when the idea hit me, if I was already a criminal, I didn't need to wait for a ride, I could just borrow one! I went to the impound lot and picked out a bright blue Volkswagen Beetle and was out of there before the officials could even say "ribbit". I drove down the 73 without problems all day, until all of a sudden the car spluttered to a stop, in the middle of Toad Caves! You see, I was so focused on getting out with the bug that I never thought to see how much gas was in the tank! The toads are the scariest, meanest frogs in all the world! They have never shown mercy to anyone trespassing through their territory, certainly not a tiny frog like me. I shivered in my slippers, but I knew I would only survive if I could leave before the toad sentries noticed me. I abandoned the car on the road and decided to voyage through the massive cave maze with just my four feet. As I explored, I thought to myself, "I am sneaky, sneaky is me," and miraculously that must have worked, because I did not meet a single toad all night. With the good luck I was having since the breakdown, I decided it wouldn't be too dangerous to take a quick nap before I found a way out. I found a comfy looking rock and went to sleep. "ZZZZZZZZZZ" All of a sudden, I was woken up by a deep voice, "I say we roast him at the feast tonight!" Ahhhhhh! I thrashed around but I was held down by large chains attaching me to a lab table. I was in a bright room full of strange looking jars and the largest toad I had ever seen. AHHHHHHH! The toad walked over to me and harshly told me to be quiet, but by this point I couldn't contain my fear. I told him my entire story, everything that had happened, in the hopes that he would take pity on me and let me go. In the middle of explaining why I stole the car, he interrupted me, "hold on, you STOLE a car?!! And ran away from your



punishment?!?” I was so ashamed, all I could say was a meek “yes.” The Toad looked at me like I was nothing but a stain on his most expensive pair of socks. “Young sir I am going to teach you a lesson so you better listen,” I started shaking again, but he did not rip me apart like the stories said, instead, he told me “ when I was a young tadpole, I was just like you, I stole because I thought it didn’t matter. But one day I got caught and was banished from my home forever! I would never be able to see my family again or eat at my favorite café with my friends. It was the worst day of my life, I had no choice but to come here and start a new life as a toad doctor, if they ever found out where I was from, I’d be exiled from here too.” I was getting more and more confused as he talked, what did he mean if they found out where he was? The toad continued, “You see I am not like the other toads, I am not actually a toad at all.” All of a sudden there was a flash of light and the toad was now a small tree frog as well! He introduced himself as Philip and left me with one last word of advice before letting me go, “It isn't worth it Zach, the life of crime is not a good one, you need to pay for your crimes and then live your life to the fullest.” I took what he was saying to heart and went back to my swamp and turned myself in, but when the officials looked at me, they just laughed at me! It turns out that yesterday was April first, and my brother Luc had played a joke on me and got the officials in on it! I went home that night and finally got to my bed when my room lights suddenly flipped on, “SURPRISE!” my friends yelled as they popped out, I had forgotten that today, April 2, was my birthday, that is why my brother tricked me and got me to run away, so they could get the party ready. I spent the night with my friends and told them about my adventures, and we decided to send luc a package with all my extra flies, as a thank you for convincing me to do the right thing. The End.



Poetry

On This spooky night you are sure to have a fright!

Under the stars and moonlight night

You'll have to gather all you courage and might

Skeletons and ghost will wait

Waiting for candy to take

And they'll scare kids making their legs shake

The pumpkins will smile and glow from their teeth

And the witches will play pranks on the kids underneath

Flying away they will let out a big screech

The kids will laugh screaming trick or treat

Walking to every house on the street

and walk back home with tired feet

And after all is through the kids will go off to dream

and think about next year's Halloween

~Mallory Rieth



Important dates coming up!

December 15, 2018: All star event

Clubs from around the county will have its own booth, each club will plan a game or craft

January 26, 2019: Presentation Day

People or groups of people will have a presentation in front of judges.