

The Rattler

Tap's UNDERGROUND NeWSpaper

Number
1



SKye - What SHE does, and WHY SHE does it. More iNSide!

The Rattler

Rattler is a Maddy Fink Production
Brought to you by Maddy Fink and AC
Photos by Maddy Fink
Editing by Maddy Fink
Written by Maddy Fink
Art by Maddy Fink
Maddy Fink by Maddy Fink

You're Welcome!

Get INVOLVED - don't Make
Maddy do it ALL, SUBMIT ideas,
STORIES, FUNNY PHOTOS, and
OTHER STUFF to: Maddy Fink!



Games by ALEX BELEW

Jokes!

What's brown and sticky?

A dyslexic Man walks
Into a bra.

Word Search! Good luck!

Word bank

Tafawingo
Camp
Summer
RIDE
CIT

Happy
Fun
lake
Arrow
Hot

Bunk
Grey
Blue

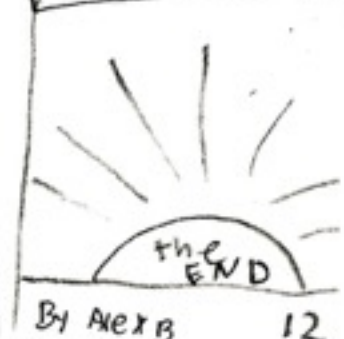
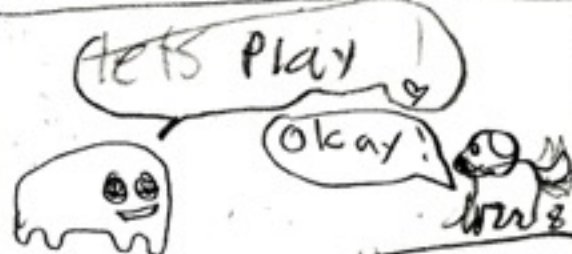
T	C	L	W	A	G	R	E	Y
I	A	Q	A	L	U	J	P	Y
C	M	P	J	K	N	U	B	E
Y	P	P	A	H	E	J	L	L
A	R	R	O	W	D	Z	U	G
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S	U	M	M	E	R	N	Q	I
Z	S	N	G	D	G	U	G	W
M	Q	F	V	X	W	F	O	O

Decode the secret message.

• • 7 • ⊗ ⊗ • • ◊
/ • 3 3 ⊗

key

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N
•	••	•••	□	◇	X	7	/	⊗	◊	⊠	⊡	⊢	⊣
N	10	31	Δ	⊙	⊕	+	⊥	⊦	⊧	⊨	⊩	⊪	⊫



I'M a Camp COUNSELOR



Tap Girl Tales of Woe

COMPLAINTS? grievances? JUST PLAIN ANNOYED?

PAT SOME BACKS ON THE BENCHES I HURT ALL OVER

Maggie's Parts The DVD player ^{doesn't work} you kids are so small does not work without mandatory rest??

TELL US MORE!



we should not have to argue to show

shhhh...

Why is swim mandatory?? EVERYBODY JUST BE QUIET! 4 on the 4th The will cannot go early! Oh my God. That's all I Ew. I'd also like to be able to talk with my friends / play cards + games

IM tied up

ditto

stupid evening activities

fix the plumbing



NO MORE! Stop getting out of food & coffee STOP GETTING FOOD ALL OVER THE COMPLAINTS - respect

Get a bigger tube for triples Counselors good coffee! I NEED PAGES yeah, no the page!

only ONE tube for triples Counselors good coffee! I NEED PAGES yeah, no the page!

ap girls give it to me one time! Every Second! Campers just Chef's salad isn't made!

per meal! CARBS FOR EVERY MEAL IS WHAT THEY DO TO PRISONERS TO MAKE THEM SUGGEST!

STOP COMPLAINING! Chef's salad has too much egg + cheese!

bed time is too late. Tired

disgruntled counselor

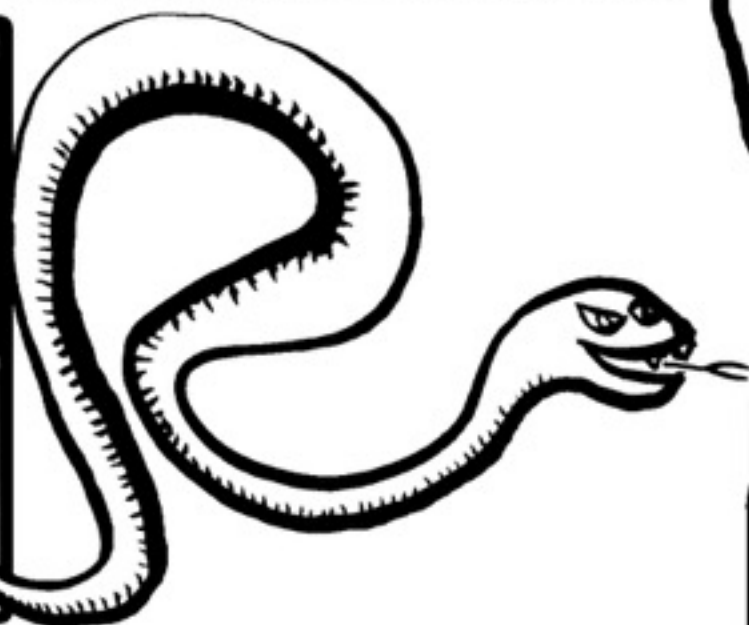
NO more Mandatory rest!! I like to talk

Why do you care?

IF IT WASN'T FOR ALL THESE KIDS I COULD GET SOMETHING DONE.

complainting is annoying with that canned pineapple. why do you care?

INTERVIEW WITH SKYE BY MADDY FINK



RATTLER: WHY DO YOU RETURN TO TAP EACH SUMMER?

SKYE: IN HOPES OF SEEING HARRIET.

RATTLER: WHAT DO YOU DO THE REST OF THE YEAR?

SKYE: SIT UNDER A ROCK OFF OF PROPERTY AND WAIT FOR SUMMER.

RATTLER: IF YOU COULD BE ANY KITCHEN TOOL, WHAT WOULD IT BE, AND WHY?

SKYE: CHEESE GRATER, CAN BE USEFUL, BUT IF HANDLED THE WRONG WAY I WILL CUT YOU.

RATTLER: WHAT NUMBER AM I THINKING OF?

SKYE: YELLOW.





Harriet Was Here

by Maddy Pink

It was a dark and stormy night. Rob Olive was tired. Driving west toward camp after dropping off the Sub Seniors on their four day range hike was taking its toll on the old guy. It was a difficult ride there. The girls didn't want to go. Hiking for days without a shower, living in tents, was not their idea of a good time. His blood shot eyes looked forward watching for deer, moose, racoon, or other animal that may suddenly appear in the road ahead.

"Just a little bit further, just a little bit further." He said to himself as his empty van drove closer to camp. Somehow the long trip was easier with a van full of complaining kids. Now alone, the monotony of the dark Maine back roads was hypnotizing him. Several times his head bounced forward, nodding off and then shocking him back to consciousness.

"Stay awake, I've got to stay awake!" He said out loud.

The roads all looked the same. Pine trees, rolling hills, and that never ending yellow line. His sleepy state began to worry him.

"Am I on the right road?" He began to wonder.

Then suddenly, from behind him in the large van he heard a strange rumble. In his mirror, there was movement inside the van.

"Where am I?" A small whispery voice rang out in the silence.

Rob had to hold tight to the steering wheel. The interruption frightened him. He looked in the rear view mirror again, but no one was there. The voice became louder.

"Mister, where are we?"

Rob had to pull over. The gravel of the ditch crumpled under the van's tires. He turned to look behind him, and there, in the furthest back seat was a little whisp of a girl. Her long black hair was straight, her face pale and drawn. She looked frightened. Rob was freaked out.

"Hey, what are you doing back there?" He asked, thinking a camper had somehow avoided the trip and had hidden in the van. He stood up, got out of the driver's side door, walked back to the side of the van and opened the large double doors and stepped inside.

The van was empty.

His mind wanted answers. He began talking to himself, "You're tired, Rob, you just have to get back to camp and your bed is there waiting for you." He told himself. Closing the side doors, he walked back around the van and got into the driver's seat.

Camp was over the next hill, but Rob was shaken. The fright had him wide awake now. He turned onto the long driveway into Tap, both hands gripping the steering wheel.

As he passed the graveyard he heard the small voice again. "Oh, I recognize this place. I'll get out here. Thank you for the ride, mister."

Looking up, again there was no one behind him. The van was empty. The van was empty, but not Rob Olive's mind. Rob's mind was full of wonder and fear. Could any of that actually have happened? Could it be possible that Harriet was here?





Dear Katie... 

Q: My secret pet dog doesn't like the camp food and is starving. What do I do?

Tell him bad dogs become camp food.

~HELP!

(Love hungry, distraught, and hopeless...)

Just hold tight, there is no problem that won't end in 6 weeks.

Prepping for a zombie apocalypse - out of food.

Top 10 recommendations?

You'll need a tarp, several cases of chocolate, 200 gallons of water, and an axe...

~No one believes that I saw a lake monster.

Moe has seen it too, back in the 80s. Just ask.

The turtles are speaking to me.

They speak to me too, but in a language I don't understand.

I really want to get abducted by aliens. Any tips?

(Sincerely, done with Earth)

Drive around the White Mountains at night, UFOs are every where.

I love bread. How can I eat bread every day?

Oprah

Here at Tap, we eat bread every day. You'd Love it here.

I got left behind on the Allagash. Can someone come and pick me up?

No.



3. When doing a group project you.

- Ⓐ get to work right away
- Ⓑ Suggest Ideas
- Ⓒ keep the peace.
- Ⓓ make up a song about the project.

mostly as	mostly vs	mostly c's	mostly ds	mixed
you're fit to be team leader	definitely co captain	cheerleader	song leader	maybe you should run next year

written

by Alexandra Belen



Do you want to have leadership but
can't decide what kind? take
this quiz to find out what
you should be!

1. When you hang with your friends you:

- (A) decide what to do
- (B) help decide what to do
- (C) just cheer for your friends decisions
- (D) Wha-? I was too busy singing the whole song.

2. at a ball game with friends you:

- (A) pick teams
- (B) help pick teams
- (C) sit out but cheer for your friends.
- (D) Sing "take me out to the ball game".

Nobody Likes Me, Everybody Hates Me, Guess I'll Go Eat Worms...

(SAD ANGSTY POETRY by SAD ANGSTY TEENS)

Nobody gets me
or my tortured teenage soul.
Camp's great. Love you, Mom!



Summer in the grass
Loons on keyes. Isn't it great?
Someday we'll all die.



It lurks in the night
in your mind and in your bunk...
A loaf that wiggles



My soul is the lake:
murky and full of snakes.
Help me; I'm drowning



I am so lonely
Why does nobody like me
From, the clock spider



DEPARTMENT WILLS

LANDSPORTS

take a lap.



TROPES

... or is it Rips?



THEATER

wait are they cooking?



AC

Can they get any weirder?

WATERFRONT

This is NOT a drill!



TENNIS

What do you mean 'they didn't show up'?!.

KITCHEN

Blame Shaun. Big Shaun. Old Shaun?
First Shaun.



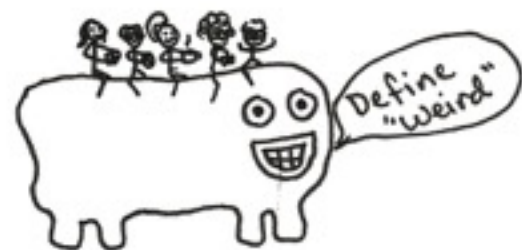
BUNKLIFE

Mandatory rest!

POLSKA

RIDE

What did she say?



Rattler



THE RATTLER NEEDS YOU!

CREATE PAGES FOR OUR MAGAZINE

ART • COMICS • HUMOR • POETRY • STORIES

WEIRD • FUNNY • SNARKY • SPOOKY

WRITE A GHOST STORY FOR HARRIET

BLACK + WHITE, 8½ x 11 TYPING PAPER

DEADLINE: WEDNESDAYS



BRING YOUR SUBMISSIONS TO AC!

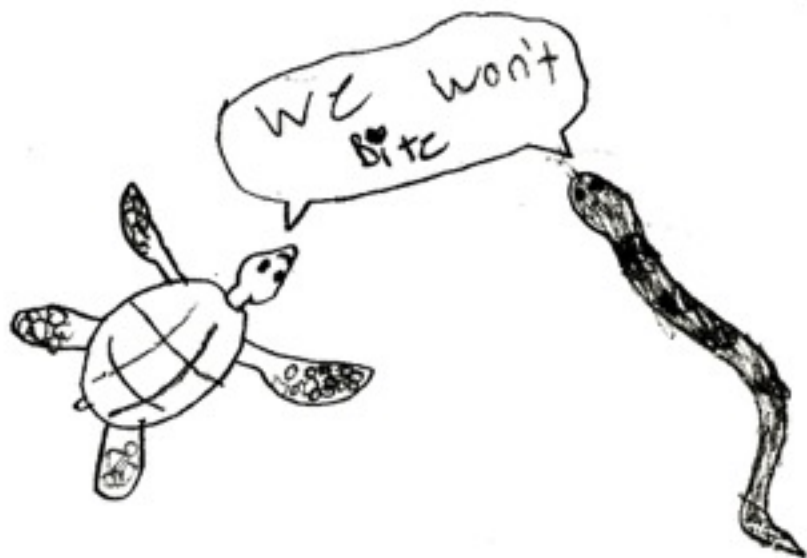


An Interview From the turtle and the Snake

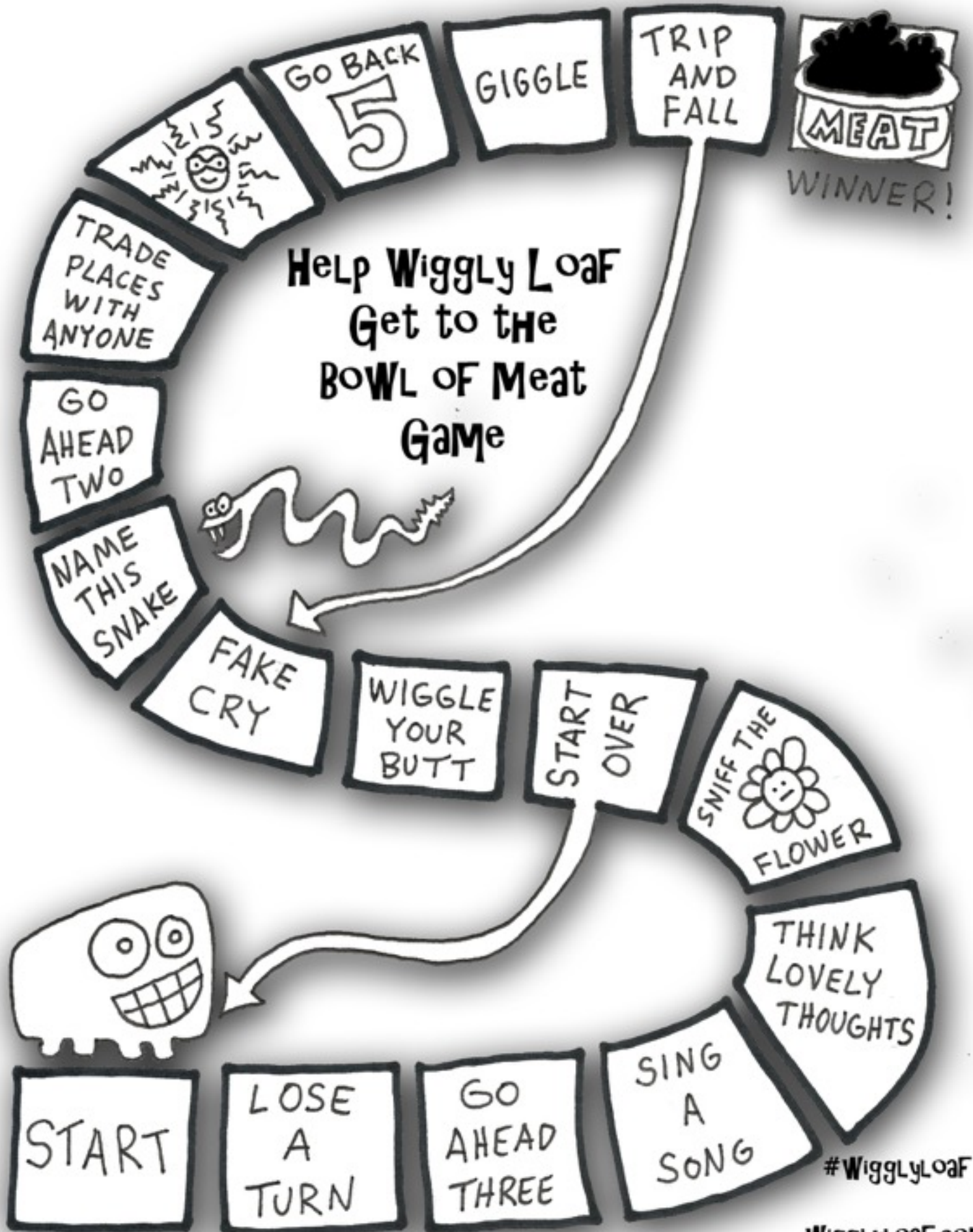
Alexander: how does It Feel to have a whole
Camp Scared of you

Turtle: It makes me sad. I'm not
going to bite them. I just want
some friends. please don't be scared of me.

Snake: It'ssss really upsetting. I have no
Venom because I eat fish eggs. Fish eggs
won't fight me back so I don't have
to paralyze them. I won't bite you. Just please
know that I will deal you no harm. Thanksss
for the interview!



By Alex Belen
✍️



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