



Class Mom

Laurie Gelman

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Jen Dixon is not your typical Kansas City kindergarten class mom--or mom in general. Jen already has two college-age daughters by two different (probably) musicians, and it's her second time around the class mom block with five-year-old Max--this time with a husband and father by her side. Though her best friend and PTA President sees her as the-wisest-candidate for the job (or oldest), not all of the other parents agree.

From recording parents' response times to her emails about helping in the classroom, to requesting contributions of special-brownies for curriculum night, not all of Jen's methods win approval from the other moms. Throw in an old flame from Jen's past, a hyper-sensitive -allergy mom,-a surprisingly sexy kindergarten teacher, and an impossible-to-please Real Housewife-wannabe, causing problems at every turn, and the job really becomes much more than she signed up for.

Class Mom Details

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From Reader Review Class Mom for online ebook

Melisa says

This is an absolutely hilarious, snarky take on school politics and the responsibilities of becoming class mom - and I enjoyed every moment!

Jen is an older, "wiser" mom who's already been there and done that with her two older daughters. But when her best friend, who happens to be the PTA president, asks her to become the class mom for her youngest child's kindergarten class, she reluctantly agrees. And her take on how to handle the job is laugh out loud funny.

I think the number one reason the snark worked so well in this book is because it wasn't mean spirited - it was just over the top funny (for those characters who had a sense of humor). I love the fresh, modern approach this book uses, and I appreciated the diversity the author included as well.

As a mom to two small children, I enjoyed this one immensely as I'm currently in the same stage of life as our main character, Jen. I recommend this laugh out loud book to those who have experienced/are experiencing being a parents of a school age child, and are looking for a fun read!

Thank you to Netgalley, the author and he publisher for a copy of this book in exchange for an honest review.

Bark says

“Just because they think you’re crazy it doesn’t mean you’re nuts. Put that on my gravestone.”

Lots of books claim to be funny and they are not. This book is funny. It is so funny. I was never bored and only vaguely annoyed at a few things but it mostly made me happy to be listening to it. This won't be much of a review because I just enjoyed it. I didn't take any notes and there isn't much here to dissect.

In all honesty, this book could've gone either way for me. What most people find “hilarious” or “rip-roaring” (what's that mean, anyway?), I find annoying or boring. My humor, I guess, runs more to the snarky and the sarcastic but it has to be done just right. There really isn't any pleasing me which is why I usually read horror. It rarely tries to make me laugh (with the exception of Jeff Strand who is full of excellent snark). This book is also loaded with excellent snark. You might hate it. Don't blame me. My tastes are weird. I'll own that.

My kids are no longer in grade school but when they were the whole PTA/class mom thing was something I avoided at all costs. Nothing against those who volunteer their time but it wasn't for me. I wasn't up for volunteering unless I was forced to and I also wasn't up to dealing with the cliques and back-biting that comes with that sort of thing. Don't even ask me about being a dance mom . . . Ugh, so glad those days are behind me. Anyway, so why did I pick up a book called “Class Mom” which is so obviously about all of those things?

I haven't a clue but I'm glad I did.

Jen is an ex-groupie who gave birth to two daughters who are now in college. She's unsure who their dad(s)

are but she doesn't really care. Might be that lead singer from INXS. Might not be. It matters not now that she's settled down and married to a lovely man who loves her snark and all. They had a boy named Max and he's now in kindergarten and even though she's the "most marinated" of the group of young parents, she volunteers to do the whole class mom routine all over again. She starts off the year by sending off a hilariously snarky and inappropriate email to the parents telling them what she expects of them throughout the year. She pisses off several of them but who cares? She's been through this before and she doesn't seem to care too much about making friends with all of them.

I love her attitude even if she sometimes goes too far for a laugh. The book continues in this vein, insulting the parents and learning their weaknesses and it was amusing. I'll admit that this humor isn't for everyone. You kind of have to take a Joe Lansdale approach to the humor and know that everyone and everything is a target and there are moments that aren't at all politically correct. She is offensive and clueless about it and she does put off people because of it. Be warned.

The one thing that I did not enjoy was a plot bit that goes on for eons where she starts texting one of the dads who is also an old high school crush she dubs "Such A Fox". She was a foolish woman, no doubt, but this made her come across as pretty dumb, if you ask me.

There isn't really a plot here. She makes friends, she makes enemies, she pisses many people off, has that stupid flirt-mance and tries to figure out why Max's sexy young teacher keeps disappearing. It's light and fluffy and worth a listen if you can shrug off the insulting humor moments.

I listened to the audio which was narrated by the author who stumbles a bit here and there but mostly does a fantastic job.

Gina *loves sunshine* says

I listened to this on audio until 15%. I hope it gets some notice and goes on a roll! I DNF'ed because it's not my style, but I could tell that it would be very funny and very entertaining for the chick lit crowd!! I'm glad I tried it! 12 years ago I probably would have been entertained by this story! But now after having lived through those years and loathed some of those parents (yikes, sorry) - I just couldn't go on.....

The author narrated the audio version which I thought was great for the portion I read. Definitely all the funny, snarky moments of the classroom moms and dealing with the teacher and the other parents. You know all those funny moments of what to bring for the bake sale, Kindergarten class party what not and the mom vs mom craziness!!

Harker says

Rating: 2.5 Stars

I love hearing stories about snarky moms, especially ones that have to deal with classroom settings because I am the mother of a kindergartner-going-into-first-grader and I do not have the mental wherewithal to deal with the politics and such that go along with the PTA and its members. Jennifer sounded like she was going to be a blast because her humor sounded like it would be my cup of tea, especially when going up against the other moms such as those described in the summary.

One of the main reasons I'm rating this 3 stars is that I thought there was a problem with balance in Jennifer and her personality. I definitely appreciated and laughed at her emails in the beginning, emails to the other parents in her son Max's class that called them out on response times, volunteer excursions, etc., but the amount of snark and sass felt like it was crammed into the first half of the novel with a severe drop in the second half. This isn't to say that there was none, but I definitely felt the difference and being inundated at the beginning with something of a drought at the end made the book suffer for me.

Another of the reasons is something of the racist comments that Jennifer makes. Very early on in the book she makes a comment in an email to the class parents about one of the parents' people's "need for power". This instance gets called out later on, thankfully, but both the parent in question and is in fact one of the reasons that Jennifer temporarily loses her job as class mom. While she does apologize to Asami, I'm not sure how sincere it was because when she was confronted by the principal she was very vehement about it being a joke.

There are also other occasions when Jennifer makes a comment about "going native": once in regard to her friend Nina, who I think was African-American, saying she was going to take her afro "native" and another time when Jennifer herself was talking about her personal female grooming and how it had "gone native" down there. In opposition to the comment she made regarding Asami, these are never addressed on the page and made it feel like they were being condoned, since Jennifer was never caught using them.

Jennifer's character become a bit more problematic for me when she was making horrible comments (again, never confronted because she "luckily" never said them aloud) about a couple of the parents: the wife she viewed as not attractive while the husband was a "total hunk". This coupling didn't fit in with her view and she made snide internal comments about how "hot goes with hot, average goes with average", how the wife must have money for it to be possible, and how she is determined to find proof that the husband married her for a green card. These moments gave me serious WTF vibes.

If it weren't for these moments, I think I would've liked the book a bit more. Unbalanced humor aside, the characters were tabloid types that you might expect to see in chick lit. I liked Jennifer's husband, Ron, and his bonding with his son. While I could see him trying really hard to get Max into sports and things that he liked, he never got super strict and demanded that his son like these things. He tried a lot and found things they could enjoy together, rather than forcing him into something Max would resent him for later on.

Now that the school year is over for Jennifer and Max is going on to the first grade, I have to wonder what next year's batch of emails to going to be like.

I received a copy of this book from the publisher via NetGalley in exchange for an honest review.

Elle's Book Blog says

Release Date: August 1, 2017

Genre: Women's Fiction. Chick Lit. Humor.

Oh my goooooosshhhhh!!!! This book is wacky, over the top, and funny as hell! I have been crying/laughing for the past few hours reading this book and I couldn't get enough of it! Laurie Gelman better be writing a follow up to this one because if she doesn't I will cry forever! Like, the ugliest of all ugly cries. You know, total snottage, weirdly shaped face kind of cry. It's just to freakin perfect to stand on it's

own. I mean this will all sincerity too.

The heroine/mom who is the main focus of this story reminds me of Katy Mixon (aka Katie Otto) from American Housewife (that hilarious tv show on NBC). She has the most insane sense of humor- the kind that will make grown women go cry in the corner- and is so endearing that I want to be her.

In a nutshell, this story is about a class mom named Jen who would really rather be doing anything BUT her duties to the classroom. But she slaves away to the minions anyway because her son Max and her BFF Nina want her to do it. But does she take these duties seriously? Awwweeee hell no! She writes the most idiotic and hilarious emails to the other mothers in the class (although in her defense, even if they can be asinine and slightly offensive she gets the job done) that would make anyone cringe.

On top of this, she is a happily married momma, even when she is going through her midlife crisis, is training for a mud run, and secretly flirting with a man from her past... Don't worry, there is no cheating but the way everything turns out is so funny I almost peed!

With that, Class Mom is a story that will take readers through the journey with Jen as she struggles with motherhood, class duties, and aging. There are other great characters besides Jen (I loved her husband and Max) but the story is mainly focused on her.

If your looking for a book that will make you laugh, I highly recommend giving Class Mom a try. I am telling you, this book is ahhhmaaazzzzinnnggg. It's so much fun to read, have some of the best characters around, and is written to perfection!

Larry H says

I'm between 3.5 and 4 stars, so I'll round up.

Jen Dixon is on her second go-round as class mother. After finishing her "wild" phase in the 1990s, where two musicians (probably) fathered her two daughters, she returned home to raise them in her Kansas hometown with help from her parents.

She was class mom during that time for seven years in a row, and while working to make ends meet, she met Ron, who would become her husband, and the father of her young son, Max. (Or as Jen puts it, "I met the man who would become Baby Daddy #3 and Husband #1, Ron Dixon. By the way, I still have had only one husband.")

With Max in kindergarten, Jen agrees to serve as his class mom as a favor to her best friend Nina, who is president of the PTA. But she's determined to do things her way this time, and call things as she sees them. No kind, gentle, sweet communication from Jen—she's the kind of person who goes through life saying and doing what she wants, and if you can't take a joke, that's your problem, not hers.

Beyond the occasional racial slur (she didn't mean it) or the request for bribes for prime parent-teacher conference time slots, Jen wants her fellow parents (most of whom are significantly younger than she is) to understand that she doesn't take her responsibilities or herself too seriously. But some parents apparently get agitated with emails like:

"September 27th (aka curriculum night) is fast upon us. It's my favorite night of the year, because it answers burning questions such as, 'Who has the hottest husband?' and 'Who spent a little too much money at the ice

cream truck this summer?' Plus, I want everyone to think that Miss Ward's class is the place where people PAR-TAY!"

Jen had thought that being class mom would allow her to coast through the school year, but there's a lot more to it than assuaging the fears of the mother whose child has a significant nut allergy, or dealing with the jealousy of those who wanted her job. Not only can't she figure out the sexier-than-she-should be teacher, who refuses to let the children celebrate "Hallmark holidays," but she is in the middle of a harmless flirtation with her high school crush, who is the dad of one of Max's classmates, and she has to endure the requests of a rich-girl mom and her wannabe best friend.

And if that's not all, Jen is in the middle of training for a mud run (something she never would have imagined herself saying, let alone doing), trying to help both of her daughters negotiate romantic relationships, and is coaxed into trying to figure out what the deal is with the one mother who no one has ever seen. Why did she agree to doing this again, anyway?

I'll admit, I'm always a little dubious when I hear about books which are supposed to be "hysterically funny." My sense of humor tends to hew more to the sarcastic than the slapstick, and quite often I find myself chuckling when so many other people said they were laughing out loud. But I really enjoyed *Class Mom*. It was funny, and it was a fast, fun read.

I tend to be one of those people who has trouble remembering to make sure my filter is working before I speak, so Jen really appealed to me as a character. Sure, there were times where I thought maybe she was a little bit much, and it was a wonder anyone in her life wanted to talk to her, but I'm a fan of the tell-it-like-it-is type of people. I don't have kids so I don't know if the things she said and did would actually fly in a real school, but that's the thing about fiction—it isn't reality, so you can't get hung up on what might really happen.

The book doesn't break new literary ground, but it doesn't try to. Laurie Gelman did a great job hooking me from the start and really getting me invested in what was going on, even if I had a feeling about most of what would happen. Sometimes it's great to have a book that's just designed to make you chuckle (at the very least) and wonder if you'd say the things Jen did if you had the chance. If that sounds like the book for you, pick up *Class Mom*.

See all of my reviews at <http://itseithersadnessoreuphoria.blo...>

Jessica says

If you are currently in the trenches, with young children in school, navigating the PTA and classroom volunteering minefield, this is your book.

Written by someone who has clearly been there, this is a book for every suburban mom who thought she was cooler than this. Who loves her kids, and wouldn't wish harm on anyone else's, but at the is more than a little bit impatient with moms who think that everyone in the entire school should be catering to THEIR child's allergy restrictions. This book is for everyone who has ever sat at the back of a meeting, gossiping to a new friend about the hot dad and the teacher. For everyone who has ever wondered if the class mom's email is just a teensy bit passive aggressive, or if the remark about the incident at the last party is aimed at them.

This book is for you, moms. It's probably best read in the bathroom with the door locked while you take a bubble bath. Just don't doze off, leap out of the cold water, and fall on your face. "The bathroom is the most

dangerous room in the house," after all.

fortuna.spinning says

“Threats and bribes are the only two ways I know how to parent.” ??????

This is what I was hoping for - an easy, fun little palate cleanser. It took a minute to warm to Jen, but once I did, I realized we have similar personalities (not the promiscuous 20s, but the momming and general attitude). You can't take much of what she says seriously, but you know she means well.

HFK says

Class Mom is not a typical choice for me. In fact, it is so out of my comfort zone and has no real connection to my real life as I am not interested of things such as taking part of school activity. My husband is the one in our family to take care of all the necessary obligations that comes from having two kiddos, one in school.

My husband does it because I do not like it, and because I am super bad at handling any problematic situations involving kids. I do not particularly like kids, and I have hard time to go into their levels when needed to. This non-ability has resulted in disasters couple of times, so my husband happily takes care of them as other ways he would need to clean up the actual mess and the mess on top of the mess caused by me.

I have tried to handle couple of incidents by myself.

One was my daughter's best friend getting in a mode where she got upset by a cookie my daughter had not eaten. My daughter said sorry (wtf) about it but her best friend kept taunting her with messages and voice messages. My daughter was upset and came to me - I read and listened the messages and wondered what the fuck is wrong with this little 8-year-old piece of shit. My husband promised to go visit the parents after a shower, but while I was reading these weird messages, this best friend did a video call - I was on our balcony after a shower, smoke between my lips and in a heat of the moment answered it by "what's your fucking problem". She quickly hung up, and my husband had to sort out a double mess. She had been very scared of my messy hair, my cigarette and my bad language.

The second was taking a part on a WhatsApp discussion between parents that involved several physical bullying, naturally the bully's parents defending and denying the multiple incidents their precious little shit does to multiple other kids (I have zero tolerance in bullying at schools due to being former bully victim counselor, and I am happy to say my daughter has been rewarded by the school for her anti-bullying actions. I did not go wrong with her, or should I say that despite of her having a mother like me, she went to be very right person in her heart).

It did not end well. And I am not very liked in the parenthood hoods.

I have to say - I am basically a suburban mother who is nice, devoted, compromising, easy going problem solver that never loses her nerve and likes to listen all sides before making an conclusion, blah blah blah and all that crap until situations like this emerge.

I am a street kid who lived an violent childhood and young adulthood, and that street way of living always wakes up when I feel my kiddos are threatened in any way that counts as real. That is when I say goodbye to all the civilized manners that have been taught to me, and turn into raging cavewoman who comes through the doors if needed to.

So, I assume in our hoods, I am labelled as the psychopath mom.

Considering all that, I am not sure what I am doing reading a book that focuses on a character who takes the responsibility to be a class mom. A woman who takes care of all the school related planning and organizing. What would I have common with a woman like this?

It seems, quite a lot.

Jen is a sarcastic woman who often steps over the line of offending in her co-response, she is a little rascal with an interesting past, but she is also very loving mother, a fun friend to have and has no quirks of doing the dumbest things in times she should not do. She is imperfectly lovable and annoying at the same time.

The rest of the cast is stereotypical, perhaps even offending at times, but it builds an interesting character story that has no clear plot as a focus point. I definitely recognize all the mommy-types served in *Class Mom*.

And I do not see it as a bad thing, really. As much as it pains me to be surrounded by school parents, and am sure they feel the same towards me and rest of us, I do not think I would change anything in that dynamic, but rather, I should savor the idea of being surrounded by other adult fuck ups with their personal quirks.

Class Mom was an easy, captivating and fast read that took me as a surprise in its likability. It is not a read for everyone, but only for people with a tolerance of borderline jokes that do an hit and run, taking no prisoners. Perfect experience middle of a bad reading slump where nothing important is able to keep my attention - except this.

Kelly (and the Book Boar) says

Find all of my reviews at: <http://52bookminimum.blogspot.com/>

“When did peanut butter become the grade-school equivalent of anthrax?”

Meet Jen

“At the ripe old age of forty-six, I have two girls in college and one boy starting kindergarten. And I’m the oldest mom in the grade. Oh sorry, the wisest.”

This is her second round of class mom duties, but the first time having a husband in the equation. You see, back in the day Jen spent her time uhhhhh traveling

Her oldest’s father may or may not have been Michael Hutchence of INXS fame (God rest his soul) and her second daughter’s father was definitely a roadie. But Jen is older and (as referenced above) wiser now, she’s

a stay-at-home mom to little Max and is married to the love of her life Ron. *Class Mom* follows Jen's antics during Max's first year of school and her (hopefully) final year of being the class mom.

Let me first put a warning out there that this book is DEFINITELY not for everyone – because the main character????

The weirdest thing is **this** Jen is what I wanted People I Want To Punch In The Throat's Jen to be like and what a strange little coinky-dink that this book takes place in my (well really Kemper's) neck of the woods (but I have to associate with people from that side of the 'burbs constantly due to kids' baseball and they are JUST LIKE THESE WOMEN). Lululemon (or LaRoe, depending on budget) mommies who think that their Little Billy is the Best Little Billy Who Ever Billied and make you question your decision to ever let someone rent out your uterus since you're now forced to interact with awfulness for 18 years. Jen says everything I wish I would say and, for the most part, I found her to be the most delightful kind of asshole. **Spoilerish opinions ahead:** The only things I really couldn't get on board with was the flirty-text relationship with her former high school crush turned current fellow parent. Call me old fashioned, but I don't approve of that behavior. I also could have lived without the big "life goal" being to complete a mudder because seriously????

But other than those minor quips, this thing is worthy of 4 Stars while you discover along with Jen that

"The grass is always greener over the septic tank." - Erma Bombeck

Not only did this have me literally LOLing, but from what I can see of the author's profile, she's not from here but boy oh boy did she nail this portion of flyover country. And all the references to local places!!! I was fully prepared to chew my own arm off if she mentioned Garozzo's one more time because

insert Homer Simpson drool noises

But luckily I remembered the grocery store has the hook-up so I won't even have to put on my Thanksgiving Pants in order to pig out

The only thing she got wrong? Minsky's pizza is pretty much the equivalent of Pizza Hut to me at this point since there's one on every corner. She could have least given a shout out to Da Bronx or better yet, my personal fave Tim's Pizza! Home of the Ballpark Pizza – polish sausage and sauerkraut. Don't knock it 'til you tried it :)

Susan says

Class Mom

Laurie Gelman

CLASS MOM is going to have you giggling out loud and if you are like me, you will be snorting quite a few times as well. School politics was not this funny to me while I was dealing with it, but CLASS MOM really put a hysterical spin on how crazy some parents are and how much of a problem they can be when class mothers need them to volunteer.

Jen Dixon has two college aged daughters and now a kindergartener named Max. Jen is asked by her friend to be the class mother for Max's class and she reluctantly says yes. Some parents have a hard time with her jokes, which really makes her snarky sense of humor all that more funny. Jen is an older mom compared to the others and I could totally relate to that. I get so sick of telling people that my eleven year old is my daughter not my granddaughter! Anyway, Jen tries her hardest to win over the younger moms when all I really wanted to do was smack some of them.

If you are looking for a fun read then you have to pick up CLASS MOM by Laurie Gelman. The things that some parents say will have you snickering through out the book. I still can't believe this is a debut novel. It is really well written and you instantly become involved in all of the characters lives. I love when that happens. Jen being the older mom, thinks she knows exactly how the younger moms are going to react to her emails and most of the times she is spot on. She actually tries to encourage the parents to respond to her emails right away by offering them rewards and I couldn't help but cringe while laughing, reading them. The mom who always responds first is funny too but all she ever says is that she is out of the office. Every single time! I hope Laurie Gelman continues to write and keeps me laughing just like she did with CLASS MOM.

Hayley DeRoche says

I could not finish this book. There are a lot of reasons.

1) Jen Dixon is unlikable. She wants so badly to be funny, but she makes racist remarks (and only apologizes for them if caught, which makes it seem like, in the text, these comments should be fine and *Jen* is the unfortunate one for getting "caught" saying them -- we're supposed to cheer for our protagonist, but how can I, with that?). Asami's continued portrayal as the Uptight Asian Bitch is just...unpleasant and unnecessary. Casual racism isn't enjoyable in a book to me. So, big ol' strike right from the starting gate.

2) The repeated attempts at being hip in the text itself are...outdated or overused. The "funny" signs in the Grab a Java that are "funny signs" that have been around for *decades* and aren't that funny (*unattended children will be given espresso and a free puppy* is literally a dead joke), the hip barista named Jack (she could never be named Susan, ha ha!), the allusions to her mom friends reading *Fifty Shades of Grey* and...was there a Twilight reference somewhere? I don't remember. I blacked out.

3) Reading about a snarky mom should be fun, but the snark seemed to fizzle away after the beginning, and then it's just a has-been roadie mom who...goes to mudders and chats with her trainer and her friends and emotionally cheats with some "Suchafox" guy whose name literally is almost the same name as her husband's (Ron vs Don!).

4) The nicknames. Vivs! Neens! No!

5) Opinion: in books about parents, little children should be seen and not heard. The constant conversations of the kids (Max+Zach etc) aren't that entertaining. YES, showing kids as a part of a mom's life in a book is helpful because it shows the range of roles a woman plays, but it's sort of the mirror of how parents aren't super welcome characters in middle grade fiction. They slow it down and act as chains, whereas when they're absent, the characters normally chained to them are a little more free to be their authentic selves. So once or twice is fine for framing, but beyond that...I'm skimming.

6) I get it. I get it. This book is not for me. I should just let it go. And so I did. I am bringing it back to the library and bequeath it to the next person on the holds list. May they have a better time with it than I did! Every book has its reader.

Jill Croce-McGill says

Laugh Out Loud Funny!!!

Class Mom by *Laurie Gelman* is a hilarious, entertaining, and refreshing read! I didn't want to put this book down - I was laughing from beginning to end!

Jen Dixon has 2 daughters in college, fathered by rock stars from her wild and crazy days, and a son who is starting kindergarten, who she had with her husband, Ron. Jen has been asked to be "Class Mom" for her son Max's kindergarten class, this isn't her first time having this coveted title, but she sure would rather be doing something else. Does Jen take the duties of "Class Mom" seriously? I'm not too sure about that - you decide! She knows most of the moms with kids in the class are new to the school system, to break the ice and lighten everyone up, she decides to make all her emails witty, sarcastic, and full of humor. After all, it's not high school. BUT, some parents just can't take a joke! Really!? Can Jen win over all the young moms by the end of the school year? Jen definitely says what we are all thinking - she doesn't hold back with these drama-filled moms.

Class Mom shows us the struggles of being a mom, growing older, class mom duties, forgotten crushes, and friendship. I found the moms in this book to be very accurate to the moms I've encountered in the school pickup lines. If you are looking for a fun, hilarious, and entertaining read then this is the book for you! Highly Recommend.

**I want to thank NetGalley and Henry Holt & Company for the ARC.*

Cindy Burnett says

By the time I had a chance to pick this book up to read it, I was ready for a nice, light read. *Class Mom* definitely delivered and kept me laughing out loud the entire time I was reading it. Laurie Gelman's writing is witty and spot on as she tackles the politics of being a class parent in elementary school. As I read the emails the main character Jen sends out to her kindergarten class, I was wishing that my years of room momdom were not over because I would love to have taken some tips from her notes to use in my emails to the class. Jen's tactics to require participation included logging response times and calling out those individuals who always feel entitled to special consideration; no topic was safe from her sarcasm (however she was not mean-spirited which saved the book). Gelman creates a unique, hilarious novel with authentic

characters that can be found at any elementary school you enter. I also enjoyed the fact that several issues were not wrapped up until the end with surprising resolutions (which I always love). July was the perfect time of year to read this book as summer begins to wrap up, and school looms on the horizon. I highly recommend Class Mom if you need a good laugh. Thanks to Henry Holt and NetGalley for this ARC in exchange for an honest review.

Kelli says

This book fell into my lap when my friend texted me a picture of it at our library. The bright green “staff pick” sticker was placed at the top, so the title appeared to be ASS MOM. She texted me the picture and I asked her to grab it for me. Yay! Class Mom! The very next day the audio hold came up on Overdrive. Seemed meant to be, right? Ugh! Not so much.

This was too much. Way too much dialog, too many silly nicknames, too many cheesy jokes, too many outdated references, stereotypes and cliches. I didn't care for the writing style and felt it was trying too hard to be funny. I grew tired of phrases like “punched in the boob” and “getting a box lunch” or referring to Karen Carpenter as “the famous anorexic.” Seriously?! I could go on and on. I also found the characterization of the allergy mom particularly insensitive.

This one didn't work for me. Adding the audio may have upped the annoyance factor significantly.
1.5 stars
