

BOONS, RECESS, FLYING
ICEBERGS, POLITICS, MODERN
ART, TROUBLE, AND GIRLS

My 5th GRADE DIARY

PART SEVEN

BY MATT GROENING



May 8, 1965
Today me and Jeff went to the zoo. At the zoo we found a bag of carmel corn in the garbage can. We fed some of the carmel corn to the monkeys. We didn't eat any cause we found it in the garbage can. There was this baboon there that was real ferocious and mean, even worse than gorillas. He was the biggest and he would take all the food away from the other baboons. We'd hold out some food and hed reach for it than we pulled it away. This made him real mad. At 1:30 Jeff went home. So did I.



May 10, 1965
6 guys got in trouble today. Jeff, Paul, Cal, and Tom have to write 1000 word essays. Jeff has to write about Luck Bringing Charms. Paul has to write about Napoieonic Wars. Cal has to write about glass blowing. Tom has to write about Volcanoes. Isn't that crusty? At Recess today we played Softball. My team won them 9 to 0. I was pitcher the whole game and 1st up. I saw this ad in a mag about this book called The Hollow Earth. What a crazy book. It's supposed to be true. Here's the



article: Revealed
The Underground World of Supermen Discovered by Admiral Byrd.... Under the North Pole.... and Kept Secret by U. S. Government.... Dr. Bernard, noted scholar and author of The Hollow Earth says that the true home of the flying saucers is a huge underground world whose entrance is at the North Pole opening. In the hollow interior of the Earth lives a super race which wants nothing to do with man on the surface. These supermen launched their flying saucers only after man threatened the world with A-bombs. It goes on and on. What a fake!



May 11, 1965
Today we had elections in class. We tried our usual way to get boys in the office. The girls (they are so stupid) couldnt figure it out. You see, we'd keep on having nominations for some office until someone moved they should be closed and all that stuff. Some boy would nominate another boy. No matter who it was no other boy would nominate any other boy. And girls would nominate more and more. When they nominated 7 then we'd close the nominations. The room's half boys, half girls, so when they split up their



vote, wed all vote for the boy. Boy, was it cool. But they wisid up. Now they have stopped nominating so many but still there's some dumb girls that'll nominate their best friends. So I remain until tomorrow (maybe), Matt &.
May 12, 1965

3 guys got in trouble today. The average of people getting in trouble every day is 9.217 according to my graph. At P.E. I was pitch for my team and 2nd up. We beat the other team 11 to 2. Spike has to write a 1000 word essay on Modern Art. After



school the 5th grade boy's team played the 5th grade boy's team of Hayhurst. Half their team was guys that should a been in 7th or 8th grade but they flunked. One guy was supposed to be a freshman in highschool. They beat us 15 to 3. I played shortstop two innings, got up once, struck out. All the kids will really razz us at school tomorrow.

May 13, 1965

Attention!.....
Special On The Spot News Report...
... No one got in trouble today.....
another Ainsworth School first.....



... now back to our regular diary.... There's nothing much to tell because nobody got in trouble. The guys at school didn't razz us. (We didn't tell them.)

May 14, 1965

4 guys got in trouble today. Mr. Shute made me and Spike sit on the floor all morning with tape over our mouths because we talked and I gave a bad news report.

May 17, 1965

3 guys got in trouble today. Some dumb girls wanted to have a party at the end



of the year and got Mr. Shute a radio. He isn't worth it.

May 18, 1965

When I got to school I couldn't find my graph. I looked all over the place for it but it was gone. I don't think anyone took it.

May 19, 1965

Today was crusty. Annie got in trouble today. She has to write a 1000 word essay on "The Life and Habitat of the Mongoose." Hardly any girls ever get in trouble because they're goody goody. Annie is pretty nice for a girl, I think.