LEVERETT & HARVARD EVENTS

Monday 3/26: MONKEYBREAD aka Masters’ Open House 8:30-10pm in the Masters’ Residence
Tuesday 3/27: Explore Careers with NGOs- Panel and Mixer 4-5:30pm at OCS (54 Dunster St.)
Wednesday 3/28: Leverett Sex Talk Table- Not Into Them/Not Into You 6-8pm in the Dhall
Wednesday 3/28: Sex Machines vs. Sex Objects: How Stereotypes Subvert Sexual Pleasure 7:30-8:30pm in Fong Auditorium
Thursday 3/29: (Not Just) Sherry Hour at 5pm in the SCR
Thursday 3/29: Community Night beginning at 5:30pm in the DHall
Thursday 3/29: Filling the Gap- LGBTQ Sex Ed 6:30-7:30pm in Emerson 101
Friday 3/30: Race and the Presidential Campaign 4-5:30pm in the JFK Jr. Forum (76 JFK St.)
Friday 3/30: STEIN CLUB IS FOR LOVERS at 9pm in the JCR
Friday 3/30: Battle for Yardfest 8-10pm in the SOCH
Saturday 3/31: Eastbound 2012 at 7pm in Lowell Lecture Hall

Haiku

woke up this morning and rented a zipcar to go to class quadlyfe
wishing rising rabbits all motivation lost by senior rabbits!

JUDGE THESE BOOKS BY THEIR COVERS!
**D-hall Gourmand**

**BANANAGRAM Sundae!**

A delicious way to eat your words!

**INGREDIENTS:**
- Honey Graham Squares cereal
- Banana
- Vanilla FroYo

Take a small bowl and fill half-way with the cereal. Top with vanilla frozen yogurt and add sliced bananas. Enjoy!

**OLD TECHNOLOGY ZONE**

**Motorcycle Mamas**

**C’Dora**

One of the Founding Mothers of motorcycling ladies, C’Dora was a stunt rider in the New York Hippodrome. Nicknamed "The Girl Who Flirts With Death," C’Dora’s act consisted of riding her Indian motorcycle around a spherical metal cage fast enough to loop around fifteen to twenty times in each performance. Advertisements for the show declared C’Dora’s act “the most daring act ever presented under roof or canvas, puzzling every one, thrilling with excitement and baffling gravity’s set laws.” We declare her one fierce female!

**Augusta and Adeline Van Buren**

(No relation, at least not as yet discovered, to Hare Today editor April Van Buren ’12)

Following in the footsteps of the bad*** ladies who came before them, Augusta and Adeline Van Buren, two wealthy sisters from New York, picked up motorcycling as a hobby. In 1916, on the eve of WWI, the two sisters were the first to take a cross-country trips on singles. The trip, the girls said, was taken to demonstrate that “at least two of Uncle Sam’s daughters are ready to become motorcycle scouts.” In an effort to convince President Wilson that women could be useful to the war effort, the sisters traveled over 5000 miles from New York to Los Angeles. In a country without a highway system, this was no small feat. Along the way, Augusta and Adeline became the first women to climb Pike’s Peak, a mountain of 14,109 feet, nbd. While the girls didn’t convince the US Army to let women serve as motorcycle scouts during WWI, they went on to single-handedly conquer the universe (of being awesome).

(📸 PHOTOGRAPH OF THE VAN BUREN SISTERS)

**Bessie Stringfield**

Born in 1911 in Jamaica, Bessie Stringfield moved to our very own Beantown as a young child. After her parents passed away, Bessie was adopted by a wealthy Irish woman who bought Bessie her first motorcycle, a 1928 Indian Scout, at age sixteen. Bessie spent the rest of her life. In the 1930s and 1940s, at the height of segregation, she took numerous trips across the United States, figuring out where she would go next by tossing a penny onto a map. On the road, Bessie often came up against discrimination, and at times, physical violence. "If you had black skin you couldn’t get a place to stay," she said. "I knew the Lord would take care of me and He did. If I found black folks, I’d stay with them. If not, I’d sleep at filling stations on my motorcycle." During World War II, Bessie served as a motorcycle dispatch rider for the US Army, driving time-sensitive materials across difficult terrain from base to base.

After the war, she moved to Florida, where she lived until her death at age 82, and earned the nickname "The Motorcycle Queen of Miami." She continued riding well into her seventies, despite suffering from an enlarged heart. "Years ago the doctor wanted to stop me from riding," she recalled. "I told him if I don’t ride, I won’t live long. And so I never did quit." If that doesn’t qualify you as the coolest grandmother ever, I’m not sure what would.