Yale Daily News

WEEKEND

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Sex on the WKND kills GO TO HARVARD Live ForeveR

// BY SEX ON THE WKND

Last year, body-to-body in a sweaty room with even sweatier academics, many a H*rvard student greeted me with their practiced party line: "The one thing a H*rvard student and a Yale student have in common is that we both got into Yale."

H*rvard, I raise you this, have you 'got in' anywhere else? Against all odds, the Crimson, somehow, has even less intercourse than the Bulldogs. Hopefully phonics are still taught in elementary school. S-E-X is certainly not a sight word.

Not to worry, Sex on the WKND will spell it out. Imagine a good party. Maybe that's too tedious. Imagine a football game. Let's say the Yale-H*rvard game. Now make it shorter, with more active participation and an immense feeling of relief at its finale — this could be difficult. H*rvard students know a lot of letters, probably, but have been significantly lacking in Ws and Os. You've got plenty of Bs, though — we read about grade deflation-gate.

There must be something we agree on — thank God for the blue wave, right? Oh, no, we meant the one originating in New Haven. We know your day-to-day is a crimson scare, but consider saving your hottest political takes for the Thanksgiving dinner table.

All jests aside, the great thing about inviting the Bulldogs into your homes is that, whatever you may claim, you have a thing or two to learn from us. Maybe you still have a p-set due Monday, but we can show you a different kind of assignment. H*rvard students, you bring something to the table, too — please advise us on how to navigate the terrors of fake IDs that don't scan. What should we wear to the court hearing for underage drinking? We could try to play dumb — Yalies are great actors — but that role seems better written for you.

Perhaps this isn't news for the employed, but since Ao3's radio silence, Sex on the WKND has been missing some high-brow enemies-to-lovers content. Let's discuss ethics. Are Yale-H*rvard hookups immoral? Is copulating with the enemy taboo for cinching the win at Fenway? To set the record straight, a weekend fling before breaking up with your long-distance girlfriend over Thanksgiving is wrong, but taking the 'blue pill' could teach you the values of pillow talk, aftercare and clear communication — all essential skills for your Palantir internship this summer. Not hot on domestic defense? We know — we've seen the football highlights. Getting along with your archnemeses could, though, reinstate your passion for diplomacy. Maybe you can use your new credentials to convince the rest of the world that the Gulf of America is a legitimate moniker. I mean, you convince yourselves that the Crimson is a legitimate mascot, no?

We don't mean to leave you high and dry, but we have a flight to catch on Sunday. We hope Monday classes aren't too somber after the big loss — at least you're used to it. Hopefully you secured an O along with that L. Thank you for giving us a proper tour of Came-bridge.

Stephanie Altschul / WKND Editor