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The Blues Versus the Reds: AOL Instant Messenger and the Game

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Conversation #1: The Students

AscotStar: Pardon me, but I couldn't help noticing in your profile that

I was perusing that you attend Yale University. *smirk*

Squashbuckler: Yes?

AscotStar: Well, as a student at **Harvard** University, I must insist

on belittling your school and, especially, your football team.

Squashbuckler: I see...Then I have no choice but to challenge you to a duel. A duel in which we will not only be defending our respective universities, but also one in which we will be defending the penultimate forces of good and

evil, as personified by our respective universities. **AscotStar:** I am adrift in a sea of synonyms.

Squashbuckler: HAHAHAH!!!

AscotStar: A question: are you going to the famed **Harvard**-Yale

Squashbuckler: Actually, I've already gone home for Thanksgiving.

AscotStar: Same here.

Squashbuckler: But don't you have class on Monday?

AscotStar signed off at 1:10:23 PM

Conversation #4: The "Emoticons" (or The "Emote"

I'm not here right now. I've left the computer for one brief mo-

ment to use the bathroom. But don't worry, I think I should be

EVERY second of the day. Well, I should be walking back to my

desk right now. If you can hold on for thirty more seconds, I will

definitely be back on IM. If you have anything important to say.

PLEASE for the love of all that is HOLY, just stay online for like

ten more seconds now! I'm coming back! I can't be everywhere

back any minute now. I'm sorry I can't be on the computer

Conversation #3: Keeping in Touch Fred2003: how are you?

Matt2003: Pretty goos Matt2003: *goodf Matt2003: *good

Fred2003: ahh, i'm glad you clarified that...i

was pretty confused

Matt2003: Yeah. So, it's good to talk to you

again.

Fred2003: yeah, it's been a while...what have you been doing since last we talked?

Matt2003: Nothin much. Laundry.

Fred2003: yeah **Matt2003:** you?

Fred2003: i played Goldeneye

Matt2003: Cool Matt2003: Hey

Matt2003: Could you pass me that coke?

Fred2003: sure, let me just reach across your

desk really quickly

Matt2003: ajfoaf

Fred2003: oops, sorry, hit your keyboard

Matt2003: No prob

Matt2003: You wanna go to the Game?

Fred2003: nah, might miss something important

Matt2003: Yeah, too much trouble to change my

away message. Fred2003: yeah

"Icons")

H-Bomb signed on at 12:22:03 AM

H-Bomb: HARVARD RULES!!!!!!! :()

Conversation #2: The Away Message Jim338264731201 signed on at 3:14:17 PM

Jim338264731201: hello?

at once! I'm only one man!

SaybrookStud: Fuck.

Jim338264731201 signed off at 3:14:20 PM

Auto response from SaybrookStud:

DickLevin26: what was that?

H-Bomb: that was an emoticon yelling that HARVARD ROCKS!!!

LOL!! LOL!!

DickLevin26: did you just laugh at your own

emoticon?

H-Bomb: HWKYA!!! DickLevin26: what??!!

H-Bomb: HARVARD WILL KICK YOUR ASS!! ⊚:\$!!!!

DickLevin26: what was that last thing? a money mouth? and it wasn't even automatically turned into an actual face. you must only have the pathetic 4.0!

H-Bomb: hey! I've got something that even you Yalies can't figure out!

DickLevin26: wingdings? you're typing in wingdings?! hahaha! that's something that only harvard president summers would do!

H-Bomb: Levin?

DickLevin26: summers?

H-Bomb: brb

H-Bomb signed off at 10:11:58 AM

-- Laura Gary '05, graphic by Michael MacKenzie '03









YALE AIN'T **NUTHIN TO FUCK WIT**

Ah, the Yale-Harvard rivalry. It is a venerable institution, and it takes on a multitude of forms: football, crew, gangs, and, of course, hockey. That's right: gangs. One of the most intense of all Yale-Harvard rivalries, this one had its start in the streets. The beef between Crimsons and Bulldogs runs deep...so deep it put your ass to sleep. Before they were competing for star faculty or Rhodes Scholarships, Yale and Harvard battled for control of the

original "Endowment," making a dollar out of fifteen cents in the Cambridge crack game.

The Harvard-Yale gang rivalry began in 1978, when crack was first introduced to the streets of the northeast. Cambridge was no exception, and pretty soon demand for the sultry

rock outran Boston crack supplier output. It seemed only natural that New Haven players would jump in on Cambridge fiends desperate to score.

The turf rivalries escalated as Bulldogs made excessive encroach-



ments on Crimson territory. "For a long time," commented Bukowski BK '85, "shit seemed like it was about to go down."

Evidently, mo' money would mean mo' problems on the hostile Cambridge streets. Increased alumni giving rates in the 1980s enabled the two

schools to employ a highly visible army of thugs, consultants, and hitmen. Cambridge teens, no longer permitted to wear blue and red, opted for the fucked up, counter-culture style of dress they are known for today.

Even now, the gang rivalry is prevalent at the highest levels of power. President Levin released this statement: "Fuck Harvard as a College, Faculty, and as a muthafuckin' crew. And if you wanna be down with Harvard, fuck you too. Lawrence Summers, fuck you too." However, Levin claimed to be more interested in getting paper than in "trickin' with a playa-hatin' University."

The rhetoric of gang warfare isn't pretty, especially in the Ivy League. Let's just hope these violent thugs will keep the conflict strictly on wax and off the streets.

--Mahbod Moghadam '04, photo by David Fabricant '04