

THE END

Issue 28 – 17th October 2011



InDecisionNZ 2011; We talk to the parties | MMP and its alternatives explained
Ways to occupy yourself over summer | Critic's New Zealanders of the year
Logan wins again | Full OUSA election results & analysis

Want to help run Orientation 2012? AND earn a lil bit of cash money?

We're making Orientation truly special next year, and if you'd like to be one of the lucky ones in the know, and get your foot in the door with some experience in event management then get in touch about one of these positions:

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Thank You

Thank you to all our members and supporters of 2011. Thank you for coming to our events, taking part in our elections and referenda, for nominating your best teachers and flats, for helping us fight VSM and for joining us on facebook.

We wish you happy holidays and all the best with your exams,

Good Luck!



OUSA Executive and Staff

Critic – Te Arohi

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contents

THE END

Issue 28 – 17th October 2011

Editorial	5	
Letters to the Editor	6	
Notices	7	
Snippets	8	
News	10	
New Zealander of the Year	16	<i>We assess the stand-out citizens of the year, from Colin Mathura-Jeffree, to Joe the Pimp.</i>
Lovin' Summer	20	<i>Siobhan Downes gives you a handy guide to whiling away your summer in style.</i>
Summer Lovin'	22	<i>Our very last date of the year. Sob.</i>
IndecisionNZ 2011	24	<i>No need to vote on the basis of looks; we present to you a handy guide to aid your election decision-making.</i>
MMP, Are You For Me?	28	<i>Confused as fuck? You're not alone.</i>
Profile: John Stansfield	33	<i>Georgie Fenwicke interviews John Stansfield from Oxfam.</i>
Opinion	36	
Review	43	<i>Music, Film, Art, Games, Theatre, Food</i>
State of the Nation	54	
Style & Poetry	56	
Comics	57	
OUSA page	59	



Critic would like to thanks TOAST for supporting Summer Lovin this year
For the best cocktails and drinks in town get down to Toast.
\$20.00 Shakers, Available for Private Functions

TOAST BAR

Call 479 2177 59 Princes St Dunedin

I've been Editor now for approximately a year, and what a ridiculous year it's been. After all the late nights, over-caffenating and pseudo-legal suits, I'm still strangely left with a love for *Critic* and all things student journalism. There are few other work places in which it's fine to ask a volunteer to try out the hallucinogenic effects of nutmeg, or participate in a séance under the guise of taking a cover photo, or undertake a fashion shoot with no experience or equipment. It's been a blast.

But the biggest thank you of all goes to Andrew Jacombs, our incredibly talented designer. Each week, we spend probably too much time together, the kind of too much time which causes us to act like an old married bickering couple. He has patiently put up with my outrageous demands, listened to my impassioned screeching, suffered through hours of Justin Bieber, and succumbed to my perfectionist tendencies even when it's 3am. Despite it all, I have appreciated all your kindness, all your hard work, all your above-and-beyond stuff. Couldn't have done it without you bro. Thankfully, Andrew is staying on next year, so you can expect to see yet another set of beautiful *Critics* in 2012.

My four years at *Critic* may have come to an end, but *Critic* will go on. Joe Stockman will be leading *Critic* through a VSM environment, and volunteers will become more important than ever. Be sure to keep volunteering, writing letters to *Critic* and most importantly, reading our blessed pages.

Last but not least, thank you Cam, Niki, Sarah and Ryan for putting up with me. Sorry for making you guys pretend to have sex/ accompany me to Stilletos/write things last minute/ coming home from work at 4am and making you think that I was a robber (tick as appropriate). I love you guys.

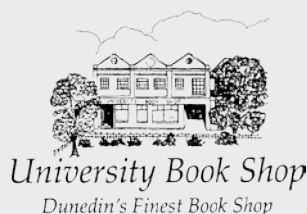
out our brilliant volunteers. As we compiled the final credit roll (page 34), I was overwhelmed by how many people had been part of *Critic*, whether they'd given one hour or one hundred hours of their time. *Critic* is built on its volunteers, and without students generously giving their time, we'd have to fill our review section with lolcats, our features section with poorly constructed in-jokes, and our opinion section with drunken doodles on napkins.

I would have lost my mind (that is, assuming I still have it), numerous times, if it weren't for our hilarious staff, who've kept me laughing through it all (mostly, let's be fair, at my expense). Gregor Whyte, back for his second year as news editor, lead the rambunctious yet incredibly talented news team of Aimee Gulliver and Lozz Holding, who have been both the reason for my premature greying and the source of much pride. Despite gambling problems, drinking problems, and a minor concussion, they have managed to produce brilliant work, week in, week out.

Lovely Lisa, our sub-editor, has the thankless task of transforming our work into publishable writing. Without her, *Critic* would be a magazine peppered with spelling mistakes and apostrophe errors. We'd also be bereft of a hilarious Irish woman.

LETTER OF THE YEAR

The letter of the year wins a \$30 book voucher to spend at University Book Shop.



LUV AT LONG LAST

Dear Blue Singlet Guy,
 Sorry it took me so long to reply,
 I've never received a poem from such a creepy guy.
 At Unipol I see plenty of boys I could screw,
 But there're also a few weird ones, people like you.
 You're skinny and lanky and pretend you're real tough,
 But bench pressing the 20kg bar just isn't enough.
 I've waited all year hoping your guns might grow,
 Is the process of muscle growth usually this slow?
 Last week I saw Logan Edgar's campaign video online,
 There you were with no shirt on, looking so damn fine.
 Not only do I love a man that shaves his pubes,
 But your guns are now almost as big as my boobs.
 I hope you haven't lost interest since the beginning of the year,
 Because I want you Blue Singlet Guy, that much is clear.
*From Unipol Desk Girl,
 I Love You :)*

I'M GETTING A BIT TEARY EYED

Dear Critic,
 I just wanted to send you a little bit of my love to say thanks for brightening my Monday mornings. *#@%^^)\$# <----- (love). The

cover art has been awesome this year, keep up all the good work!

Cheers

Hayley Clark

CHEERS MAN

Dear Critic,

Liked your article on political groups. It struck the note of amused cynicism that is so essential for student journalism. I liked the write-up about our group too, except for the bit about waiting in the wings for a revolution. At the risk of being new age about it, revolution is a process not an event. While Otago Uni protests may be small at the moment, the ISO has collected tens of thousands of signatures for raising the minimum wage (which is now Labour, Green, Maori and Mana Party policy), supported strikes for decent pay rates, and helped organise protests against sexism (the slut walk), war, and racism. This is practical work that makes a difference here and now. We're not waiting around for a revolution or for politicians to do stuff for us. Be the change, join the ISO.

cheers

Andrew Tait, ISO

OOOOH SNAP

Dear Aaron Hawkins

I am not a frequent reader of your column due to it generally being shit. However, while stranded on my kitty litter for an extended period of time wrestling a particularly stubborn poo, I found myself left with no choice but to read *The Agenda Gap*. I was bewildered by the negative comments directed at both Logan Edgar as well as his brother, who is yet to have even been given a chance. You claim Logan has done little to promote and advance OUSA, which apart from being a fairly shit yarn, also seems rich coming from a man who managed to obtain a measly 3.7% of votes in the mayoral elections... Just saying.

Kind Regards, Nugget the cat

PS. What is with the comics section in *Critic* this year? I mean, they do not make sense. I don't buy this wider thinking bullshit, preferring to agree with the many other infuriated readers who have stated how appalling the comics are (excluding antics). I hope that next year this page will be replaced with just lolcats or perhaps a porno section, where members of the *Critic* team pose naked on the back page. I'd like that.

I'm not surprised you don't buy into wider thinking you arrogant pussy. There's not a lot not to get and the different comics cater to different tastes. You know what else you don't buy? Critic. So don't act so ripped off when local cartoonists are experimenting with the medium and trying to better their skills. If you want webcomics, lolcats and porno catered to your taste, try the internet. In the meantime, enjoy Antics and go and be conceited somewhere else.

Spencer (Comics editor)

PSYCHOLOGY

Dear Critic,

I have worked out why the Comic's page has been so crap all year.

It is not the fault of the comics editor, it is the fault of all the people who write in letters complaining about how absolutely terrible the comics are.

Due to the sheer volume of letters complaining about the crappy comics, the comics guy has to spend all his time writing really shit replies to all the letters complaining about how crap all the comics are. As a result he has no time to make the comics good, and instead has to submit terrible comics like 'The Shed' every week.

Now that I have identified the problem I hope it can be avoided next year.

Regards,

Problem Solved

ReStore
 Cnr of Gorden & Vogel Street, Dunedin
 Phone: (03) 477 3500

Got old Stuff? You name it, we want it!
We'll pick it up for FREE
Call us to arrange a time today!

CONFLICT OF OPINION

Dear Spence

'Misunderstood' is the catch cry of middle child syndrome and its so cliché. Anonymous or not, 'The Tiger' isn't alone in trying to comprehend those works. Critic comics USED to be the shit. The best part of Monday lectures. But now they're mostly shit. I would use them to wipe myself but I wouldn't want to get any on Antics.

Indeed Critic is a free medium for emerging talent. You know what else can emerge? A turtlehead.

For the most part articles et cetera show shine and luster. Then we get to the back pages, and well, I guess its true. You can't polish a turd. Despite the colour pages.

How long does it take your volunteers to piece together their work? If its more than the length of an average bowel movement I'd be very surprised.

Yes, there are umpteen references to feces here, I wonder, if I accompany my pithy remarks with a brown smear and black squiggles for flies, can I be one of your 'cartoonists'?

Your promise of beer and art appreciation is tempting, but if your previous selections are anything to go by, I think I'll just stay at home and misunderstand the scribbles in the margins of my stats notes.

Doodley yours

– Ham Lorgelly.

P.S. Bye Critic. Have a good summer. Looking forward to reading your story of what you did in the holidays.

Dear Ham,

Other than mildly amusing in its utter retard-edness, your letter is as boring and unfunny as I can imagine you are. You say that the guy that wrote in last week "isn't alone in trying to comprehend those works". The reason you probably can't comprehend the comics is because your humour doesn't seem to stretch

further than lame metaphors about shit and possibly homogenous web comics (which you compare to shit). Or am I misunderstanding you? Why else would anyone would write in to a magazine and rant at length about fecal matter? Unless of course they had a serious scat fetish they wanted the world to know about. If that is the case I'm sorry to hear it, but this isn't the time or place.

Spencer

(Comics Section Editor)

LIBRARIANS ARE OUR KINDRED SPIRITS

Simple google search: Is google broken?

Dear Critic,

I heard the frustration in Matthew's voice (Letters, Issue 27) and realised, from the ODT editor's response, that there's a problem here.

Google is not broken, it's just very very clever. "My google is not your google". The exact same search terms on different computers will result in different results because google has learned to interpret what sorts of results you prefer, and is only showing you those ones. So, Matthew, *your* google knew you'd been searching for things like riots and "unrest", so it thought you didn't want blossom festival results (even if you used those words in your search). Similarly Murray, *your* google has learned what you look at too, so your result was as you expected.

Therefore sharing your "simple google search" strategy is unhelpful, because you will very rarely successfully replicate a google search on a different computer. And, over time, if you continue to do "simple google searches" your results just get worse and worse.

Google is very very scary!

Now for the plug: "Librarian: The original search engine". We can help!

Love from a friendly librarian

EW THANKS FOR THAT BRO

Dear Poo Guy,

To the guy that likes to do poos on the toilet seat in the first cubicle of the boy's toilets next to the west entry of central library and then fill the toilet bowl with paper: last time you dropped some on the floor and then trod in it before walking out. You left a trail of squashed poo that reached out to the Link.

Just thought I'd let you know, in case you wanted to scrub the sole of your shoe or something.

Kind regards,

Dan

Letters Continued on page 55

NOTICES

WANTED

Information regarding a strange, hairy young man dressed in paint splattered, white overalls. This absurd individual has been seen roaming public spaces of the Octagon, University link and streets of Dunedin, and carrying out bizarre actions and generally being unusual (there have even been reports of him "swimming" across the Link floor).

If anyone has any photos, videos, or information about this man or has simply witnessed any of these events, please contact me


richato1@student.op.ac.nz
0277567681

PRE-EXAM INTERFAITH PEACE GATHERING

As part of the Week of Prayer for World Peace, you are invited to this gathering in the Gazebo Lounge, 12-1pm Tuesday October 18. All welcome. Information: Greg Hughson, University Chaplain 479 8497

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Basti Menkes rates the Top 10 Top 10s that should have been Top 10s

01. Top 10 Ways The Government is trying to Harvest Your Organs
02. Top 10 People Steve Jobs Should Hang with in (i)Heaven
03. Top 10 People Who Have Gone on Killing Sprees with Ballpoint Pens
04. Top 10 Most Redundant Things You Could Possibly Do (e.g. drawing Hitler moustaches on pictures of Hitler)
05. Top 10 Most Perverted Acts The Designer Has Committed in the *Critic* Office
06. Top 10 Most Awful Jobs the *Critic* Intern has been Given
07. Top 10 Inappropriate Politicians
08. Top 10 Most Unhappy Happy Endings of Movies
09. Top 10 People Who Should Be Knighted
10. Top 10 Musicians Who Are Unforgivably Terrible



Opportunistic

An accused thief is accused of taking advantage of a break in his trial to carry out a jewelry burglary.

The man apparently took advantage of the lunch break in his trial to nip over to the local jewelers and help himself to \$30,000 worth of diamonds and a Rolex. When confronted, the man sheepishly handed back the Rolex, but hid the rest of the loot in bushes outside the courtroom.

Prosecutors were unimpressed by the brazen theft, saying that the man “lacked common sense”. At this stage it is unclear whether the man’s light-fingered antics will prejudice his current trial for stealing a whole lot of shit.

Cunty

A company in Pennsylvania has been left baffled after the theft of a bridge leading to their property.

The theft of the 15-metre bridge was only discovered after the police issued a statewide notice about the span going missing. The company said that the bridge led to the back of the company’s property and was seldom used, which is why they didn’t notice for so long.

Police say that the thieves would have had to use a blowtorch to cut the corrugated steel bridge apart, in a presumably lengthy operation. They added that it was probably sold for scrap, which would have netted the brigands a fraction of the bridge’s replacement value.

Bring back the toss

A Florida lawmaker has introduced a bill to the state legislature seeking to overturn a longstanding ban on dwarf-tossing.

The ‘sport’ was banned in the state in 1989, but Bill Workman, a Republican legislator, wants to bring the sport back to provide a boost in employment and generate spending. However opponents of the bill say that it promotes mockery towards all dwarfs, and former participants were mostly alcoholics desperate for cash, with many of them injured and one committing suicide.

The English rugby team are rumoured to be planning a trip to Florida to celebrate if the bill passes.

1925

first
Critic
published

5500

number
of copies
printed
per week

Is porn all gud?

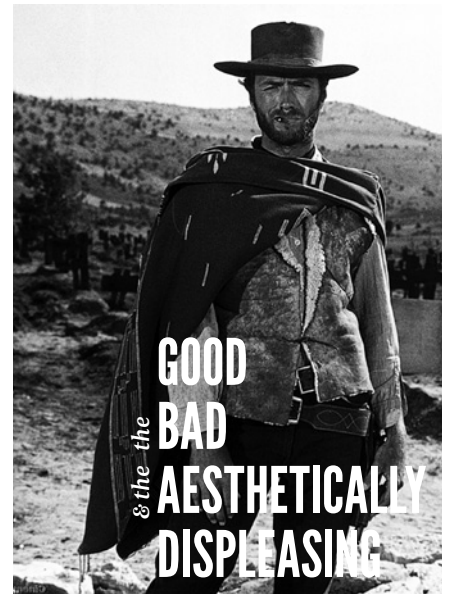
The public relations woes of deposed Libyan "Brother Leader" Muammar Qaddafi have continued, with salacious pictures of his daughter-in-law Aline Skaf doing the rounds on Turkish blogs.

Skaf, who is married to Qaddafi's son Hannibal (yes, you read that correctly), appears in a number of pictures posing in "porn star" poses whilst wearing what appear to be granny-panties.

As if their names weren't problematic enough, the sartorial tastes of Mr and Mrs Hannibal Qaddafi may struggle to find favour in authoritarian hell-hole Algeria, where the two are believed to be hiding. However, given that neither seems averse to a spot of torture, *Critic* speculates that they might fit in just fine.

FREE FREE FREE!

Study. Sleep. Eat noodles. Maggi's new Fusian Mi Goreng noodles have a real Asian taste and come in 3 great flavours: Satay, Soy & Mild Spice and Hot & Spicy, and you can adjust the seasoning and spices according to your taste. OUSA and Maggi are giving away free samples from outside the OUSA Reception on Wednesday October 19 from 12pm! Only one sample per person so get in quick!



The Good Friends

Blame end-of-year nostalgia, but friends are pretty damn cool. Useful for things like holding one's hair back whilst one vomits gracefully into one's lap, comparing ingestion of food quantities, and whinging about the lack of sex one is getting because of the first two things. GC's all round.

The Bad

Fancy Restaurants

Or more specifically, 'Fancy Restaurants' Inability to Cater for Vegetarians'. It is a truth universally acknowledged that a vegetarian in possession of some coin must be in want of a risotto. Fucking lies. I do not want your shitty risotto. I want the ability to choose more than one item off your menu that didn't involve the slaughter of my childhood Disney favourites. Bitch please.

The Aesthetically Displeasing

Oil spillage

On the upside, at least the Mount's beaches will be soaked with something other than the semen of oversexed teenagers come New Year.

— Kate Macey

Win Win Win!



The four hopeless teenagers from the hilarious British sitcom *The Inbetweeners*

are back, this time let loose in drunken, hot-girl ridden Crete. Having finished their final school exams, the boys embark on yet another misadventure, complete with girl dramas, sex with middle-aged women, and male strippers.

Radio One and Roadshow Films are hosting an advance screening of *The Inbetweeners Movie* on Wednesday October 26 at 6.30pm, and are lucky enough to have a whole movie theatre to fill. To be in to win one of 60 double passes, listen to the Breakfast and Drive shows on Radio One or "like" the Radio One Facebook page "Radio One 91FM".



The first Rhythm and Alps has been set after a series of test run events in the South Island and the timing is right to launch a world class kick arse

event for the people of Canterbury.

Aside from the world class bands and DJs, the plan is to lock in other entertainment such as freestyle motor cross with a 75ft jump, hot air balloon rides, helicopter rides, jet boat rides etc.

Several thousand people are expected at Rhythm and Alps with gates opening on the morning of December 28 and music going through to approximately 4am on December 30.

Tickets from 1-night.co.nz or comment on our Facebook page with why you want to go to Rhythm and Alps, and you could be in to win one of two passes! Winner announced Tuesday October 18.

3

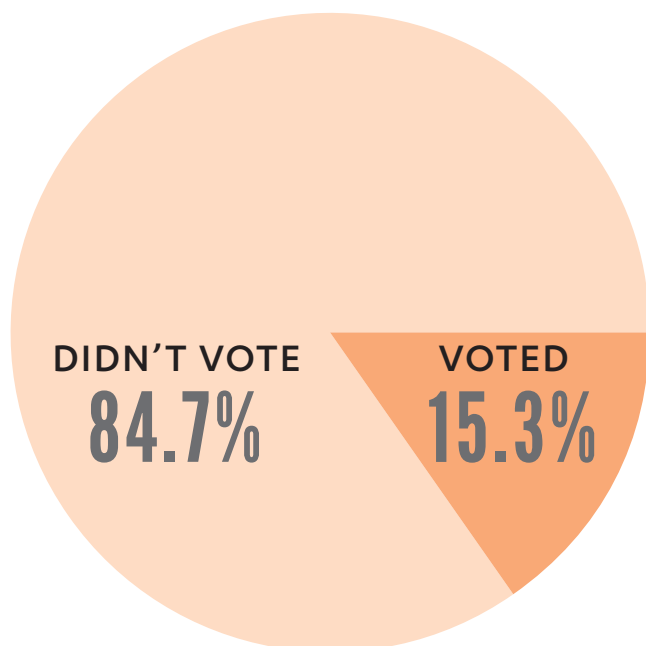
number of halls that reporter Lozz Holding has been banned from this year

288

people contributed to Critic in 2011

60

percent reduced funding to Radio 1 and Critic next year due to VSM



Total Votes Cast

2011 Election **3590**

2011 By-Election **2647**

2010 Election **3130**

* 161 No Confidence
66 Abstentions

2454
Logan Edgar

909
Daniel
Benson-Guiu

ousa exam specials ♥

FREE STUDY BREAKFASTS

at OUSA Student Support, from 8:30am, 25-28 Oct
5 Ethel Benjamin Place (behind Clubs and Socs)

OUSA Clubs and Socs Specials
84 Albany Street, 15 Oct - 6 Nov:

- FREE GUITAR HIRE, SNOOKER, POOL & KICKBOXING GEAR HIRE
- HALF PRICE SAUNA (just \$2)
- HALF PRICE SQUASH COURTS (just \$2.50)

Good Luck! Any questions? Post them on our Facebook page:
OUSA - Otago University Students' Association
We'll see what we can do!

OUSA | Otago University Students' Association

PARTY VOTE Green

#Nek Minnit

**100,000 children out
of poverty by 2014**

**100,000 new green
jobs**

Warm healthy homes



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Authorised by Jon Field,
Level 2, 17 Garrett St Wellington

ANOTHER YEAR OF EDGAR;

Females and farm animals rejoice

The election results for the 2012 OUSA Executive were announced last Thursday evening at 5pm in the Gazebo Lounge. Incumbent President Logan Edgar retained his position as the most powerful scarfie on campus, with another full year in office to look forward to.

Edgar dominated the Presidential race with 2454 votes, attracting 68% of the votes cast for the position. Runner-up Daniel Benson-Guiu received 909 votes, managing just over 25% of the votes cast. Upon hearing the announcement that he had won Edgar proclaimed, "I feel like my penis has grown an extra 2mm." Edgar then worked out that this was fuck all, especially in the scheme of a normal human penis, and tried to change it to a metric inch. *Critic* wasn't having a bar of this, and wished the First Lady a happy night of celebrations by sending her a 6-inch dildo. Sources indicated she had no idea what to do with a toy of this size.

Edgar thanked Benson-Guiu immediately following the announcement of the results, describing him as "a bloody good bloke. He never said a bad word about me". Edgar added, "The only thing I was concerned about was that people suddenly hated Logan Edgar. But they don't. So that's good". He also said that a disqualification would have thrown a bit of a spanner in the works, but Returning Officer Jono Rowe had already thanked candidates for the "positive atmosphere and attitude" they brought to the campaign, so no worries there.

An impressive total of 3590 votes were cast in the election. Rowe thanked the current OUSA Executive, staff and volunteers for "getting such a high turnout." Rowe said the amount of votes cast indicated "the student body sees OUSA as increasingly relevant, even in light of VSM". Meanwhile *Critic* wondered if Rowe understands statistics and the probability of aberrant results. We certainly don't.

Edgar attributes the high voter turnout to his election campaign video, in which Chopper Reid threatened to shit in the letterbox of anyone that didn't vote for Edgar, and a naked Lozz Holding partially exposed his genitals.

Edgar confirmed that he had some big plans for 2012 in the pipeline. He is plotting "some very fucking sick parties. It's going to be like Rhythm and Vines, but at a Castle Street flat."

Edgar's younger brother, Ryan Edgar, edged out former Executive member Dan Stride for the Finance and Services Officer position,



Logan reacts to the announcement of his re-election, accompanied by the First Lady of OUSA, as well as his campaign manager and confidant, scarfie personality Lozz Holding.

winning by a mere 144 votes, or 4% of the total votes cast. Baby Edgar also ran unopposed and won the Colleges and Communications Officer position, which will trigger a by-election at the start of 2012 should he decide to take up the Finance and Service Officer position.

Current Executive members Art Kojarunchitt and Francisco Hernandez were elected to the posts of Administrative Vice President and Welfare Officer respectively. Aaspreet Boparai ran unopposed for the Education Officer position, and took out 70% of the total votes cast. Blake Luff won the position of Recreation Officer, and the 2012 Postgraduate Representative is Victoria Koszowski.

The three referenda questions all passed with the required quorum. As such the OUSA General Levy is set at \$0 for 2012, the proposed Budget has been accepted by the student body, and the broken Constitution is now supposedly fixed with acceptance of the new version.

— Aimee Gulliver

Pensioner trades in Gold Card for *Critic* Editorship



Mature student and ex-University of Otago dropout Joe Stockman has been appointed to the position of *Critic* Editor 2012

It is unclear when Stockman began his tenure as an Otago student, as the faded papyrus records of his original enrollment have faded beyond repair. However, his references to the Otago Russian Department, and memories of sneaking into the female tower at Uni Col, for “a bit of how’s-your-father”, suggest that it may have been some time during the Roaring Twenties. Stockman’s impressive writing credentials include covering the Boer War for the *Telegraph*, and a short stint speech writing for Michael Joseph Savage.

Current *Critic* Editor Julia Hollingsworth commented on Stockman’s appointment saying, “It was an accident really. He just kept talking in his interview about a trip he took to Rhodesia and his love of mushy peas. By the time I had woken up, all the other applicants had given up waiting”.

Meanwhile, 2011 editor Hollingsworth is said to be returning to high school to finally achieve NCEA Level One, with plans to follow a career in journalism as soon as she learns how to drive.

The handover from Hollingsworth to Stockman has been plagued by communication difficulties, with Stockman’s insistence on taking a nap every two hours slowing the process considerably. Stockman was stumped when Hollingsworth asked him to “update the Facebook page and possibly check out what’s happening on Twitter”. Some hours later Stockman was observed wandering around campus rubbing his face against a copy of the King James Bible whilst making bird noises and masticating furiously. Police declined to charge him on the grounds of senile dementia.

When questioned about his life prior to joining *Critic*, Stockman seemed confused and disorientated, asking what time *Coronation Street* was on tonight. After rummaging through his pockets, staff discovered a card asking that Stockman be returned to the Leith Valley Retirement Home.

It’s expected that *Critic* will head in a new direction next year; with proposed inclusions including a “Dealing with your incontinence” column, and a “Young people should sit the fuck down and listen” weekly feature. Stockman apparently has big plans for using “the Internets” to connect with *Critic* readers, saying “apparently you can communicate with people on the other side of campus through this world-wide-web they’ve got going nowadays”.

Several current staff refused to grace Stockman’s appointment with comment, saying that they had grave concerns about putting an 80-year old in the top job.

– **Staff Reporter**

ODT makes aggressive move against University

The *Otago Daily Times* has delivered the first strike in its long-rumoured move to destroy the University of Otago, after the mediocre daily newspaper moved to summarily wipe out the ‘Campus Life’ section of its unpopular website.

Critic, searching in vain for stories to complete its often stilted coverage of local issues, tried to convince the ODT website to reinstate the ‘Campus Life’ section by refreshing the page over and over again.

After 45 minutes, *Critic* gave up, and resorted to crying softly into its keyboard whilst drinking a SoGo, bemoaning the terrible luck we had with the ODT changing its website on our very last issue.

Local technical expert Andrew Jacombs, who also occasionally doubles as *Critic* designer, told *Critic* that the section of the website no longer existed, saying in no uncertain terms that from now on *Critic* would “probably have to do some reporting for ourselves”. *Critic*, however, was unwilling to ring people up and ask them questions, instead preferring to write a story about how we couldn’t write stories about things that the ODT usually writes stories about.

OUSA President Logan Edgar told *Critic*, “students are a vital part of the wider Dunedin community and the need to be more represented. Sometimes I wake up in the night and log on to the ODT website to see what is happening in the news, and often I say to myself, ‘well fuck me that is some quality coverage of student issues and I hope I read a slightly exaggerated copy of that in my *Critic* on Monday’. Now how am I supposed to do that if they ain’t going to cover the issues I like to see regurgitated in my face while sitting in MART112?”

Critic was grateful for the illuminative quote from Edgar, particularly considering the dearth of actual content in this article. Outgoing *Critic* news reporter Lozz Holding told *Critic*, “Logan could always be counted on for a quote. Sometimes stories I did about Logan would be more quote than story. I fucking love that guy and everything he stands for. Sometime he made me stop and think about life and I would turn to myself and mutter, ‘one day when Logan is Prime Minister, life will be better’”.

– **Gregor Whyte**

New years resolutions held off till Jan 23rd

Unipol Recreation Centre will reopen in the new location of the University Plaza Building on January 23 next year.

The move to the new facility has been a long time coming and will provide students and paying members of the public with new and improved recreational facilities.

The current Unipol Building will close at 11pm on December 19 and the process of transferring equipment will take place over the Christmas break.

Critic can confirm that rumours stating students would have to pay to use Unipol's facilities under a VSM environment are untrue. Membership will still be free next year (as this is covered by the recreational levy paid to the University) and both staff and public membership costs are likely to be similar to this year. Opening hours will remain the same (6am-11pm weekdays, 8am-9pm Saturdays and 9am-11pm Sundays).

The new building will have three floors. Upon entry to the ground floor, visitors will be greeted by reception. Much like in the current Unipol, this will be the 'go to' for visitors wishing to sign up for courses and trips, recreational sport leagues, personalised programmes and aerobics programmes, as well as being the place to hire gear. The ground floor will also house the Plaza Café, which will be open most of the year until 8pm at night.

Once past reception, there will be three areas on the ground floor; a

cardio and light-weights area, a weight machine/stretching area, and a free weight area.

Up on the first floor, there will be two men's and two women's changing rooms, meaning that one room for each gender will always be available when the other is being cleaned. There will also be two large gymnasium areas on this floor. One will have a large curtain to divide the gym in half when aerobics classes are taking place. The other will be mainly for basketball and volleyball. Both gym floors will be 'sprung loaded' as well as having advanced temperature control systems to keep those stipples at bay on cold winter mornings.

Sitting above the changing rooms on the top floor will be an area known as the MPA (multiple purpose area). This area is intended for badminton, table tennis and other activities that do not require extensive ceiling height.

Next year Unipol is expected to see in excess of 500,000 visitors through the doors. All existing equipment is being relocated, as well as some new equipment purchased specifically for the new facility.

Over the next few weeks, contractors will be removing some basketball backboards from Unipol to allow placement of these in the new facility before the floors are laid.

– **Lozz Holding**

Have you thought of doing a DipGrad?

"I chose the DipGrad because it gives me the chance to progress to postgraduate study in a subject different to my original major. It is also flexible and can be tailored to meet my needs."





Contact the DipGrad Director if you want to know more
Contact Willem Labuschagne Email william@cs.otago.ac.nz

Bouncing off the Halls

EXAM BUMPER SPECIAL

What a year it has been. The naïve, innocent little first years who joined us in February are now all grown up. In fact it's hard to believe that less than eight months ago these shameless, grubby little creatures were STI-free, respectable members of society whose parents still loved them.

We'll kick off the final edition of this column for 2011 with a story about a girl from Arana. Arana has copped a bit of slack ever since its inception in 1943, often due to the unjustified smugness of its inhabitants. However this chick sounds like a right good bitch. During a night out on the town the lovely young woman in question did what any courteous girl would do, and went home with the first guy who graced her with a dance on the sticky floors of the Monkey. Under the impression that she had been escorted back to the gentleman's flat for a routine game of 'find the cervix', the lass's poorer than average observational skills meant that she failed to notice that she was in fact situated in a backpacker's dormitory. She then proceeded to have her interior walls given a nice coat of white in the dorm room, whilst the man's 20 or so rugby teammates slumbered pleasantly to the refrains of mingled moaning.

Another girl from Arana apparently has no problem with public displays of sexuality either. Multiple eyewitnesses have informed *Critic* that this girl frequents the common room in order to use the communal telephone to make explicit phone calls to her boyfriend. Undeterred by other people being in the room, she apparently spares no details whilst informing her partner what she would like to do with his packet of frankfurters and a can of his Mr Cheese. *Critic* suggests that the girl invests in a mobile phone so she can have these kinds of phone calls in private like a normal person.

In other news, the Master of Knox is sick and tired of all the residents of his castle doing nothing but sink piss. An age-old tradition that has graced this college is the 'Super Attics' custom whereby the six rooms at the top of the tower are always given to those returning students nominated as the 'scarfiest cunts' by the previous years 'Super Boys' who occupied those rooms. Apart from sounding like some self-fellating ritual, this tradition has supposedly led to more debauchery and fun than is deemed acceptable by the powers-that-be. The tradition has been banned and next year these rooms will go to the six people who get on worst with the current 'Super Boys'. *Critic* is aware that this is big news in Knox, which is why we printed it, although we severely doubt anyone else in the world will care at all.

Other residents who are unhappy with the current state of management in their college are the morons that made the terrible mistake of agreeing to hand over \$312 a week in exchange for the unfortunate experience of living in City Col. *Critic* has been informed that the dastardly Head of College has been confiscating the weekly airdrop of boxes of delicious *Critic* magazines, apparently to prevent his victims from enjoying the equal second best student publication in New Zealand. The head of CityCol denies it, but *Critic* remains suspicious.

Turning to a hot topic at the moment, flat initiations, one UniCol fresher found himself in a minor spot of bother when, on the tail end of an initiation ceremony, he shat himself and comatosed in the wrong floor's toilets. Innocent bystanders were concerned after discovering the man unconscious and soaking in his own deposits, although apparently not concerned enough to do anything about it. However, hours later their negligence was rewarded when one of the girls heard disturbing noises coming from the violated cubicle, as the man, somehow aroused by the situation he found himself in, decided to rub one out for value.

Continuing along with the enjoyable theme of masturbation, one Selwyn resident has been recognised by his peers for his prodigious talent of playing with himself an excessive amount. The man, aptly named 'Smoodiver', has been lauded by local wanking enthusiasts as the next 'big thing' after achieving an impressive 23 wanks in one day. Unfortunately, however, this spectacular achievement was not recognised at the recent Blues awards. Maybe at the White awards?

Finally, one poor girl with the patience of a saint had to endure an up-close, and all-too-personal, encounter with an intoxicated man trying to push out a poo on her room's carpet. After he had done the deed, the crazed lunatic then insisted that if she did not take a photo of his droppings, he would have no choice but to smear it all over the walls. The scat bandit then proceeded to collect all the logs and nuggets and place them in a neatly arranged pile with his bare fingers. Wonderfully, the girl obliged with his obscene requests and told *Critic* that the guy was going to have to shave an eyebrow off if he chickened out of the stunt, which made it all okay in her book.

That's it for 2011. Hope you pubes have a nice summer and keep it scarfie.

– **Lozz Holding**

PROCTOR

DUMB ARSES OF THE WEEK

In our last meeting of the year, the Proctor was very keen to “blow Campus Watch’s trumpet.” We were a bit taken back by this statement, but really what consenting adults get up to in their own time is none of our business.

And Otago’s finest have been protecting the student community with the vigilance of Batman recently, with the common theme of their activity being to “sit on the baddie” until the real police arrive. Their first claim to fame came when they stumbled across a veritable gang-bang of assaults involving a group of evil non-students attacking some poor defenceless students. Fearing for the future leaders of our country, Campus Watch went outside the mandate of their name and actually jumped into the fray. *Critic’s* imagination conjured up visions of a large pile of human bodies littered across Great King St, with the survivors

regrouping in McDonald’s for a celebratory Big Mac afterwards. Apparently it wasn’t quite that awesome though.

Campus Watch’s second apprehension in recent times was that of a suspicious man on Hyde St, apparently a known burglar. After getting reports from students about the man in question, the lads in blue and gold followed the guy, and then sat on him until the police arrived. *Critic* suspects the villain will be easily identifiable from now on as he will be the only human alive in 2D; with the size of most of the Campus Watch, he is probably lucky to be alive, to be honest.

To combat such burglars, any students leaving stuff in their flat over summer can sign up for Campus Watch to check in on it over the holidays. The forms will be online shortly, but are available from the Proctor’s office in the meantime, so while you’re in there seeing

him about the duck you pissed on, pick one up. They are planning to take “all care and no responsibility” with the checks, which is better than no one checking at all. Coming back in February to find that Speedy has claimed your favourite puffer for a sleeping bag would be a downer, we imagine.

In signing off for the year, the Proctor also had a few choice things to say about flat initiations. Apparently they’re dangerous to both your health and your future, and if you end up in the cells after drinking a bottle of spirits, you might just find that you’ve irreparably damaged one, or both, of these things. However the Proctor says he can understand running around the Richardson Building in a mankini, so maybe take that up as an idea for exam time stress relief instead.

– Aimee Gulliver



University updates

The University is currently updating their computer system to allow those who are unsure as to their gender to enrol as neither male nor female, but as an ‘X’.

Up until now the University enforced a rule that students must enroll as the gender stated on their birth certificate. *Critic* spoke to the OUSA Student Support Centre, who explained that in the case of transgender students, this meant that their birth certificate had to have been changed legally to allow them to enroll as the gender they identified with. While not currently an option, it will soon be possible for those who have not officially chosen the gender that they associate with to enrol as ‘male’, ‘female’ or ‘X’.

OUSA informed *Critic* that the “University had been really good to work with around the process”.

– Staff Reporter

City Col denies being uncaring bastards

A student has accused City College of being uncaring and unfeeling, after it kicked him out just a week before his first exam, for being intoxicated in the hall.

The former City Col resident, who declined to be named, told *Critic* that he first got into trouble “at the end of August” for smoking in his room. After this, he was forced to sign a contract stating he would not consume alcohol. Last week he came home intoxicated, and was caught by the Associate Head of College who claimed he was “too drunk to talk and needed a shower”.

As a consequence, the College’s disciplinary board met last Wednesday. At 7.45pm on Wednesday the student was told he had to leave the College by 4pm the next afternoon. The student now faces having to camp out in the Botanic Gardens in order to complete his exams.

City Col Head of College Joy Crawford told *Critic* that she could not comment on a matter involving a student.

– Gregor Whyte

Teaching Awards for good teachings

The final ten for the OUSA award for outstanding teaching have been announced, with the overall winner to be announced on October 20 at 5pm in the Staff Club.

The ten finalists (in no particular order) are Flavia Rubini-Lean, Portuguese; Dr Barbara M. Stone, French; Dr Gill Rutherford, Te Kura Akau Taitoka; Haruko Stuart, Japanese; Dr Jackie Hunter, Psychology; Judy Layland, Te Kura Akau Taitoka; Professor Mark Stringer, Anatomy; Professor JA (Tony) Binns, Geography; Dr Tony Schneiders, School of Physiotherapy; Mr Tony Zaharic Biochemistry.

– Lozz Holding

NEW ZEALANDER *of* THE YEAR

Brought to you by copious amounts of Red Bull

It's been a year of drama, a year which saw the rise of the goon and the fall of news coverage not related to rugby. Amongst it all, there have been characters who have stood out a foot (or flipper, as the case may be) ahead of the rest.



Happy Feet

Occupation: Sealord taste tester

Quote: "eep"

Reason for Media Attention: Total Babe

Personal Philosophy: "Fuck fish, acquire sand"

No one featured more prominently in the media this year than Happy Feet. Not Sonny Bill, not John Key, not Zara Phillips. It says a lot about a country when the news is dominated by a half-dead non-human being whose only talent is an ability to look cute in photos.

Perhaps it's strange that the New Zealander of the Year is neither a human, nor really a Kiwi. But Happy Feet is no ordinary feathered friend. For a time, it was impossible to visit stuff.co.nz without being inundated with information about Happy Feet's whereabouts, his eating habits, his future holiday in Antarctica. He milked the good life for as long as he could, living off fresh salmon and costing around \$40,000, almost 3 times the annual cost of raising a child in New Zealand). 120,000 people followed him on his webcam. And most importantly, Happy Feet was dear to the hearts of most New Zealanders.

Sadly evidence indicates that Happy Feet suffered an untimely death, and was martyred at the teeth of an orca. His heart will go on however; at last count, 3578 people had "liked" the page "Put Happy Feet back in the ocean. Nek minute, Happy meal".



Levi Hawken

Occupation: Pro skater cum comedian

Quote: "Nek Minnit"

Reason for Media Attention: Victim of reckless crime

Personal Philosophy: "Nek Minnit"

A newcomer to the celebrity-verse, Hawken shot to fame in August with his 9 second Youtube sensation entitled "Nek Minnit", gaining over 800,000 views and inspiring numerous spin offs. Beautiful in its simplicity, the video features a topless Hawken in a skate park. "Left my scooter outside the dairy", he says, exposing his missing tooth, "Nek Minnit". The camera pans down to a scooter, lying broken in the dirty gutter.

It's not just two poorly pronounced words; it's a lifestyle, a philosophy. It's the twenty-first century's answer to "Hakuna Matata"; it's a carefree phrase which refuses to recognise any causality in life, or any responsibility in the events that occur.

Gaining countrywide acclaim on a mere seven words is a feat that makes even Paris Hilton look talented. But Hawken pulls it off with panache, looking a little like a botox experiment gone wrong as he does, and for that, we commend him wholeheartedly.

Joe the Pimp

Occupation: Successful pimp

Quote: "If they're just getting hand relief, they'll feel it's not really cheating"

Reason for Media Attention: pulled from obscurity by two nefarious young lads

Personal Philosophy: "Nothing a washing machine won't fix".

Joe's story is truly a rags-to-riches fairytale. Joe began as a regular patron of the prestigious brothel-cum-amusement park that is Lucky 7s. He worked his way up to become the custodian, and then, when the previous brothel owner threw in the semen-drenched towel, Joe moved up to the top spot. This year, Joe finally entered the hearts of the students, winning them over with his witty quips about "the sex".

He may not have passed fashion school, but he certainly paid attention in health class, proving to be the bastion of unjudgemental behavior. He's considerate towards his patrons, offering them "hand relief" as a clever loophole to avoid infidelity. He's also a great employer, apparently, with one of his workers citing "what this place has got to offer, the atmosphere, and 90% the boss" as reasons why she wouldn't work anywhere else. Most memorably, however, Joe is the proud owner of Cunnalinga Pro 1.2, Stock a la Fritzl, Judas Lash Master 2.0 and a water slide (Super Squirter 3000). Joe is the definition of self-made man, treading the oft-neglected road from desperate to (benevolent) dictator.



Honorable Mentions



Heather Roy

Occupation: Beauty Queen

Quote: "I have 3 words for you. Voluntary. Student. Membership"

Reason for Media Attention: Libertarian Goddess

Personal Philosophy: I <3 Freedom

If this year belongs to anyone, it belongs to the star of all libertarians' wank banks, Ms Heather Roy herself. Blessed with flowing golden locks and the smile of a viper, Roy really has had a great year. Not only has she been the poster-girl of the ACT party, she's also been the voice of reason in a party populated with cannabis smokers, yellow suit wearers and people coining the confrontational phrase "get raped".

But of real note is her flirtation with local award winner, Logan Edgar. When Edgar decided to rip up her image as part of a VSM protest, Roy offered to send down some flattering photos of herself for the occasion (causing David Farrar of Kiwiblog to post "Having seen the photo Heather asked them to use, I suspect quite a few students probably took one home instead :)). Ew.

So if anyone is the real winner this year, at least in the political realm, it's Roy. Roy: 1, Socialist Student Associations that feed off coerced dollars: 0.



Hone Harawira

Occupation: Class Warrior

Quote: "The devil in the blue and the devil in the red"

Reason for Media Attention: Telling it like it is

Personal Philosophy: "If you want to be a warrior, you have to be a warrior all the time"

You know how your mum always told you to "be yourself", and you smiled and nodded and realised that your pretend public-image self was probably a much better version of yourself anyway and so being yourself was maybe not such a good idea after all? Hone Harawira never realised that. If anyone's into being themselves and telling it like it is, it's Hone "I wouldn't feel comfortable if my kid came home with a Pakeha partner" Harawira. After being kicked out of the Maori Party for misbehaving, Harawira said "fuck you" to Parliament and started up his own party, the Mana Party. The Mana Party era really opened up a can of "fuck you"s, with Harawira hating on pretty much anyone and everyone.



Colin Mathura-Jeffree

Occupation: Camera whore

Quote: "let's have a little shutthefuckup"

Reason for Media Attention: Standing in front of any passing camera

Personal Philosophy: "I'm FABULOUS"

Described on his Wikipedia page as a "New Zealand model, actor, television host and spokesperson", Mathura-Jeffree is the *crème de la crème* of D-class celebrities. He began his career as an international model, before starring in the *Xena: Warrior Princess* television series in 1999.

This year, Mathura-Jeffree has gone from universally hated *Top Model* host to beloved darling of New Zealand media. After gaining a cult-like following from his brilliant performance on *New Zealand's Hottest Home Baker*, in which Mathura-Jeffree, who is clearly not well versed in baking practices, offered advice wrought with sexual innuendo to the contestants, Mathura-Jeffree went from strength to strength, becoming the only remaining good thing about *Next Top Model*. The unsung hero of New Zealand TV, Mathura-Jeffree is glamour, comedy, fabulousness and outrageousness in one.



Logan Edgar

Occupation: Professional inmate and sharn artist

Quote: "I'm smart as fuck"

Reason for Media Attention: Bringing the cunt back

Personal Philosophy: "a little scabies won't stand between me and a Uni Col chick"

As by-the-book as Paul Henry, as charming as Tucker Max, and apparently as smart as "fuck", Edgar has been a president to be proud of. He's had more "-gates" than your south Canterbury farm, or Clinton for that matter. He celebrated his first win with a foursome, spent a night in a cage, called Sir Roger Douglas a "cunt", said he'd rather watch paint dry than listen to OUSA-owned Radio One, acquired hickeys in his office and compared himself to both Fritzl and Mandela within the space of a week. If he doesn't deserve a SoGo, well, we're not sure who else deserves such a liquidy punishment.



John Campbell

Occupation: Philanthropist

Quote: "Marvelous"

Reason for Media Attention: He is the media

Personal Philosophy: "No story too small"

Mr Marvelous is hardly new on the scene, but he deserves recognition for his attempts at making earthquake-ridden, and later, storm-molested Christchurch look like a blast. When everyone else cowered in their studios, or ventured timidly out of their studios only to hurriedly run back inside, Campbell went to the thick of it, trudging through liquefaction to get to the "story". He took social activism to a whole new level of pettiness, taking offence at the price of milk and All Black jerseys.

When everyone gets sick of cheering for the underdog, Campbell is still there, umbrella in one hand, mic in the other, talking joyously about poorly-taken snow photos sent in from his almost painfully middle New Zealand viewers. Now that's what we call intrepid reporting.

Hilary Calvert

Occupation: Pantene girl

Quote: When asked about her criminal convictions, "Look, I don't think I have but I will find out"

Reason for Media Attention: Style icon

Personal Philosophy: "Lather, Rinse and Repeat"

For a time, it was Calvert who kept the ODT in business. Surprisingly, it wasn't her in-need-of-a-brush hair that made the headlines. Last year Calvert hit Parliament, replacing child-passport stealing David Garrett, although she was unable to say whether she had had criminal convictions, had been a member of another party, and when she first stood for the ACT party. You thought it couldn't get worse, but this year has been a year of winning moments. First, Calvert claimed that she wasn't really associated with La Maison, only for it to come out that her eyes featured on the billboard. Next, she demonstrated an apparent lack of legal knowledge, citing that her reason for using her own eyes was she "didn't want anyone who was a stranger, who would sue you for using their image". Riiight. After unsuccessfully disassociating herself from the seedy establishment, Calvert demonstrated her moral flexibility once more by turning on Rodney Hide, allowing Don Brash to become leader. Sadly, Calvert's turncoat ways were not repaid well. Calvert was then "dumped" from her high rank on the ACT party list, mostly because she was a bit too "country", a bit too "South Island" for the "sleek" image the party wanted to portray. Sux.





Lovin' Summer

SIOBHAN DOWNES

Yeah, that's right. Danny and Sandy knew what they were talking about. We love summer. And it's creeping up on us like the pair of ill-fitting stubby shorts some of you Castle Street jocks will inevitably be donning during this splendid season. The tantalising stench of fake tan and warm Sogós are already permeating the air. Don't have summer plans yet? Concerned about funds once StudyLink is shut off? Are you actually considering that dirty word that is Summer School? From the summer days driftin' away, to those summer nights, **Siobhan Downes** compiles your Summer Bucket List on a Student Budget.

01. Beaches

Yes, it's an obvious choice. But no matter where you are in New Zealand this summer, you're never going to be more than 130 kilometres away from the sea. And that means you WILL be getting your beach on. If you're sticking round down south, surfie types should pay a visit to St Clair Beach, while Brighton Beach, about half an hour out of Dunedin, is charming for its sunbathing and scenery. The water is fucking freezing. The further north you go, the more tropical the sea temperatures get, so Golden Bay up near Nelson is where you want to be. Kaiteriteri Beach is the crème de la crème for re-enacting all mermaid/merman fantasies. Cross the Cook Strait, and you're spoiled for choice, with the Hot Water Beach in the Coromandel Peninsula being cute (you dig your own little hot water bath on the beach! With a wee shovel!) Ninety Mile Beach in Cape Reinga being iconic, and Piha Beach near Auckland being badass. It even has its own TV show.

02. Food

Summer provides some of the best culinary opportunities of the year. Like, I always get really excited to see what new summer edition frozen drink McDonald's has to offer. But there are other things too. You've got the famous Hawke's Bay Wine and Food Festival in January, and in February around Waitangi Day look out for traditional Maori kai festivals – you can taste amazing seafood and hangi cooked morsels at Kawhaia Kai in the Hamilton/Waikato region, Te Ra O Waitangi in Wellington, and Maketu Kaimoana in the Bay of Plenty. Alternatively, pay a visit to your nearest orchard for some cherry-picking, or indulge in a real-fruit ice cream the size of your head - you can't go wrong with anywhere in Central Otago, Hawke's Bay, or Tauranga. Too manly for getting fruity? Well, you can spend the summer lovingly caressing your sausages on the barbecue. Apparently it's what real Kiwi blokes do.

03. Road Trips

No holiday is complete without the obligatory summer road trip. What could possibly embody the freedom of summer more than getting your friends together on a whim and heading out into the unknown for an exciting adventure? It's what Frodo and his companions in *The Lord of the Rings* would do, you know, if they had a car. You can travel as near or

far as your little Jack-Kerouac-hearts' desire, but there are some destinations worth knowing about. If you're in the South Island, why not 'trip it to Akaroa, just 75 kilometres away from Christchurch? Being the only French settlement in New Zealand (even the street names are in French), you can pretend you're on a classy overseas holiday! For a more earthy experience, Takaka in the Golden Bay region is a hoot. It never got over the hippy movement. Clothing optional, peace compulsory. North Islanders, why not head to Waiouru? Driving through the intense Rangipo Desert will provide a bonding experience to last for a lifetime. You can pretend you're in Iraq! Yeah! Visit the Army Museum while you're there, and drive home feeling somewhat less hardcore.

04. Otago Central Rail Trail

It has the makings of a Just Jeans ad. Boy and girl cycle into the sunset, boy steers while girl is perched precariously on the bike basket. They laugh. They love life. They wear jeans. You can re-enact this image too, if you should choose to partake in the cycling bliss that is the Otago Cen-



tral Rail Trail. All you need is a bike, which you can hire from most of the starting points, and a bit of planning ahead – if you want to do the whole trail, it's going to take about four days, so you'll need to book accommodation at the stopping points well in advance. Or you can make a single day of it, just going from one station to another, and then catching the bus home. BYO bottled water and toilet paper.

05. Concerts

Ok, I know we're meant to be on a student budget. But goodbye Stud- yLink, hello Santa Claus. There are some tickets you're definitely going to be wanting in your stockings this year. New Year brings out the ragers, with Rhythm and Vines in Gisborne, Highlife New Years Eve Experience in Auckland, and La De Da in Martinborough being the top contenders. Stuck in the south and too poor to travel? Start New Years early with R&V



sister festival Rhythm and Alps, in Canterbury on December 28 and 29. Or maybe you're gonna wanna head to Big Day Out in January? With Kanye West as one of the headliners, it's bound to be good. I'm totally saving my money for Taylor Swift.

06. Camping

There's nothing quite like the communal awkwardness of a campsite at the height of summer. During the angsty throes of your teenage years, having to endure the unavoidable family camping trip was the epitome of torture. But let's be honest – after a year of flatting in North East Valley, the humble tent is looking pretty good right now. Top 10 Holi- day Parks are a fully serviced and conveniently placed camping option that can be found up and down the country, but this can be a bit shit during peak time – screaming children don't exactly equate to awesome holiday. Also beware of these areas around New Year's, as the underage demographic tends to flock there to engage in a spot of covert binge drinking and sexual activity. Of course, you can do these things too, but I recommend finding a less commercial site, or even freedom camping – just don't piss DOC off, or you'll face a \$200 fine.

07. Lakes

Unless Camp Crystal Lake of *Friday the 13th* fame has put you off for life, what better way to pay tribute to summer than to visit some of New Zea- land's great lakes? Definitely more hipster than beaches, lakes generally provide a cooler, calmer alternative – and you can avoid the problem of getting sand all up in your nether-regions. In the North Island, Rotorua has all the goodies, such as Blue Lake and Lake Rotoiti, while in the South Island, Lake Wanaka forms the proud watery centrepiece. If you know someone who can hook you up with a boat, why not indulge in some

biscuiting, or try your hand at waterskiing? If swimming's not your thing, set yourself up on the shores with a fishing pole, and catch yourself something other than what you would catch at The Break.

08. Summer Markets

You know how you always wanted to check out the farmers' market during the semester but could never quite manage to get up early enough/were too busy? With the endlessly long summer days ahead, now is your chance to embrace your inner senior citizen and check out the best of what local produce has to offer, all over the country. It's not all just boring jams, chutneys and cheeses; impress your friends and family with unique Christmas prezzies from the Auckland Art & Craft Fair or the Wellington Christmas market in December. Or keep an eye out for the ever popular, oh-so-cool vintage clothing markets... and come back to uni next year wearing something slightly better than tights as pants.

09. Great Walks

Now, *Critic* is not the type to endorse the making of shitty New Year's resolutions that are just setting oneself up for failure (examples: sobri- ety, abstinence, weight loss). But a little summer fitness regime never hurt anyone, right? Try the very Bear Grylls-worthy Tongariro Northern Circuit walk – you get to walk through all sorts of cool volcanic stuff! Head to Aoraki Mount Cook National Park for some more adventures, with a range of walking tracks available for all fitness levels – half-hour strolls along paved paths will suit Computer Science stu- dents, should they choose to venture outdoors this summer, while perhaps PE students might wish to tackle some of the more gruelling alpine hikes. Or even try climbing to the top of the motherfucking mountain.

AFTER A YEAR OF FLATTING IN NORTH EAST VALLEY, THE HUMBLE TENT IS LOOKING PRETTY GOOD RIGHT NOW

10. Don't Forget Your Roots

This summer, I dare you to do something from your childhood. In all the glitz and glamour of our adulthood summers, with the pretentious wining and dining and concert going, the true essence of a Kiwi summer has been lost. Remember when summer was about prowling the streets of your hometown with your mates, looking for trouble? Spending tear- ful hours trying to find your favourite lost jandal in the muddy depths of the local waterhole? Playing a brutally competitive game of pooh sticks in the creek? Building an epic slip 'n' slide in your backyard using the family picnic tarpaulin and dishwashing detergent? As the immortal summer anthem by Bryan Adams goes, those were the best days of my life. And yours. Don't even try to deny it.

Summer Lovin'

brought to you by:
TOAST

We began Summer Lovin' in a misguided attempt to prove that Dunedinites have the capacity to date, at least with a few delicious drinks from Toast in their belly. Twenty-five dates later, we've seen ginger-hating, komodo dragon blow jobs, speed-dating, vomiting, creepy presents and dates when Toast was closed, but we're yet to see any sign of true, *Titanic*-esque romance. To us, romance is cheeseburgers at 3am, remembering someone's name and paying for half of the Taxi fare. A drunken grope is our goodnight kiss, beer-breath is our bunch of roses. Welcome to the real world bitches. This is as good as it gets.

Tin Tin

Before my date I had been pre-drinking with a couple of flatmates, as seems customary for such endeavours. My solo walk to Toast only cemented my suspicion I shouldn't have drunk as much, but adventure favours the bold, right? As I arrived, my gaze fell straight onto the hulking blonde bartender, most likely a deliberate ploy by the manager for more drink sales.

There was only a scattering of people in few stalls - making it all the more obvious when my date walked in the door bearing a huge Good Guy Greg expression - he too had opted for the jeans and suit jacket, a respectable choice. He wasted no time joining me in my obviously solo booth and suggested a couple of G&T's to break the ice. Second year, arts degree, in a band, cheeky smile, nice ass; maybe Critic has excelled here. His Invercargill heritage was the only blemish on an otherwise A+ round of all the 'standard questions'. After another round of G&T's and a kiwifruit cocktail I was feeling slightly tipsy.

Derp invited me back to his place for a session - as the night was young and our bar tab was already exhausted, I obliged. He lived in a huge green wooden flat somewhere near Willowbank Dairy with stunning harbour views. His room; warm and dimly lit. Two joints down and we decided to make a quick mission to McDonald's before returning to his place.

Massively underestimating how high I was, Derp somehow seduced me back to his bedroom. I can only recall the rest of the night in a fond greened-out steamy sex haze. For a guy of relatively normal stature I was pleasantly surprised by his towering pole of manhood. Luckily, he proved to be a competent bed companion and had me begging for more in no time, making me cum so hard I thought I would burst through the back of his head. As I returned the favour, giving him a final parting bj, he uttered "me gusta" - which I think was a compliment. Home I headed, with no phone number in tow. Sleep sounds good.

Snowy

As an avid reader of *Summer Lovin'* this year, I have often found my self disappointed. The portrayal of Otago students as easy, casual sex loving walking green lights was either false or wonderfully well hidden as all too often dates ended with an exchange of pleasantries and a peck on the cheek. With this in mind, a predatory attitude filled my mind as I made my solitary walk to Toast - I wasn't returning home alone tonight. That much I was sure of.

Ignoring the seemingly routine pre-drinks in an effort to focus my charm, I was stone cold sober while I searched for my date in the quiet bar. Seated wearing an alluring velvet blazer and sporting a luscious well-kept beard, I was presently surprised by *Critic's* choice of partners (<3 you, Julia xo). As I joined Mr Tall Dark and Handsome in the booth, we wasted no time in ordering our first round of G&T's. As the standard conversation followed, I feigned interest in his seemingly endless spew of information about, well - nearly everything. From his bizarre knowledge of Toast's choice of lightbulb design (true story) to his self-described "terrible" day at work, things began to slow. As we started another two rounds of drinks, luckily an intelligent mature male began to show, discovering our shared interest of the word "buzzy". As our tab exhausted itself, I invited the now rather drunk lad back to my place to enjoy a smoke. Thinking I had him sufficiently 'relaxed', we decided to quench our munchies with a sojourn to North Dunedin McDonald's. Waiting for our food, my now clearly distressed date proceeded to tell me "I feel like going to die omg".

Although scared shitless, it was quickly back to my place again; after all, 'you've got to push these things'. From here things turned steamy, as I seduced his body with ease, the feeling of a full beard was wonderful on my own sadly hairless face.

Closing the night I received easily Summer Lovin's best blow job (take that komodo dragon girl!) And with that, he was off.

Waking up to discover that his luscious blazer was still lying on my floor, I smiled. Thanks *Critic* for a great night XD.

INDECISIONZ 2011

The 2012 Election is fast approaching, but what with all the scandal, backstabbing and rugby-talk, it's hard to know what the parties actually stand for. Luckily *Critic* talked to the main contenders to discover their thoughts on what you really need to know.

NATIONAL

Why should students vote for your party?

By giving your party vote to National, you'll be voting for a team with a proven track record, a team that's full of enthusiasm, and a team that's working hard on the issues that matter. National is building the foundations for a stronger economy and we've made excellent progress. We want New Zealand to be a place that attracts skilled university graduates. Skilled people want to live in countries that pay them more, and businesses want to operate where conditions are favourable. That's why National is working hard to lift economic growth and education standards.

What do you intend to do about student debt?

National is committed to interest-free student loans. In 2009 we introduced the voluntary repayment bonus which provides more incentives for students to repay their loan. Last year we introduced measures to make sure students know that taking out a student loan also brings with it the responsibility to pay it back.

Do you think universal student allowance is a good idea?

A universal student allowance would be extremely expensive. The current student allowance targets students who need it through income testing. If there's no income testing, there's a high risk that people who don't actually need it would get access to the same support as students who do need it.

Students are some of the poorest people in the country – what would your party do to help us?

Students are already well supported in New Zealand. National has committed to the interest-free student loan scheme and has taken steps to make sure we can sustain it into the future. The government funds 75% of student tuition.

Many New Zealand graduates move overseas. How would you retain more graduates and prevent the so-called "brain drain"?

National is committed to lifting New Zealanders' take-home incomes and enticing graduates to stay in or return to New Zealand. This includes the largest tax reforms in 25 years to provide incentives to work and save – including across the board personal income tax cuts that leave two-thirds of income earners with a top statutory tax rate of 17.5 per cent or less.

University fees are on the rise as funding for tertiary education decreases.

Do you think this is a problem, and if so, what would you do about it?

Tertiary funding hasn't decreased. Universities have had funding increases every year for tuition, and tuition fees have gone up under the fee maxima policy, so the amount that fees have gone up has been regulated.

What measures will your party undertake to improve the youth unemployment statistics?

We know young people were hit hardest by the recession, and that's why we've invested in opportunities for young people. Our Skills for Growth and Job Ops programmes provide subsidies for employers to employ and train young people...to give them the skills, confidence and

experience to get back into work. So far, more than 10,000 young people have completed our Job Ops programme.

One in four children grow up in poverty. What policies do you have to address this?

The best way to address poverty is to grow the economy to increase the number of jobs and lift incomes. We are also making changes to the welfare system, to ensure we support those adults into work so they can better support their families.

We know that children in families that are working have better opportunities, better health and education, which is why we're focused on helping

more people off welfare and into work.

We are also focused on lifting health and education outcomes for children. For example, we have boosted immunisation for under-twos, targeted rheumatic fever in vulnerable communities, and introduced National Standards to identify those children who need extra help at school.

Do you think that New Zealand should be involved in mining lignite and offshore oil drilling?

National's goal is to make the most of our abundance of energy resources – hydro, wind, geothermal, oil, gas and minerals. We're focused on balancing our economic opportunities with our environmental responsibilities. However, fossil fuels, including coal, will continue to play an important part in the global economy, and in New Zealand, as we transition to a low carbon future.

Although Critic asked National which mythological creature they identified with, National neglected to respond. Critic wonders if someone's a little lacking in their Classics knowledge?

*Students are
already well
supported in
New Zealand*

NEW ZEALAND FIRST

Why should students vote for your party?

Governments exist to serve their people, not foreign corporations or special interests. New Zealand First is the only party fully committed to the democratic ideal. We stand for core Kiwi values of fairness and security. Our practical, commonsense policies will kick-start the economy and return power to the community. Students are our social and economic leaders of the future. We invest in them because we believe in them.

What do you intend to do about student debt?

We believe in encouraging graduates to stay and to that end we have unveiled our "dollar-for-dollar" policy. For every dollar you repay of your student loan while in New Zealand, we will match it. In some cases New Zealand First will forgive debt where the graduate works for a set time in a specified place.

Do you think universal student allowance is a good idea?

Yes. New Zealand First will abolish income tests and introduce a universal living allowance for all full-time students in tertiary education from 2012.

Students are some of the poorest people in the country- what would your party do to help us?

New Zealand First will introduce a tax-free threshold of \$5,100 and lower GST.

Many New Zealand graduates move overseas. How would you retain more graduates and prevent the so-called "brain drain"?

ACT

Why should students vote for your party?

ACT is the only party speaking the language of rational long-term economic management. We need to stop talking about spreading wealth around and start talking about creating more of it. Without a strong ACT presence, John Key and National will continue to borrow and hope.

What do you intend to do about student debt?

We believe that the current student loan arrangement is fair. No fair-minded observer would seriously suggest that all taxpayers should fund students further still, when graduates are typically the highest earners. ACT's policies are designed to boost economic growth so that graduates can earn more and pay off their loans faster.

Do you think universal student allowance is a good idea?

No. It is not fair that all taxpayers should further subsidise tertiary students. Where governments commit to transferring income, it should be means-tested.

Students are some of the poorest people in the country- what would your party do to help us?

Currently, the top 17% of households pay 97% of net taxes. That's not a misprint. The focus for New Zealand economic policy must be on growing the economy. ACT would reduce government spending and cut red tape to attract jobs and investment to our shores.

Many New Zealand graduates move overseas. How would you retain more graduates and prevent the so-called "brain drain"?

New Zealand First is dedicated to making this country an attractive place for talented individuals. This party believes in a much higher investment in R&D and tax breaks for industries involved in R&D to boost exports and create more jobs.

Do you think rising fees are a problem, and if so, what would you do about it?

University study should be for those who are able to show academic promise, not just those who are able to show some money. New Zealand First will take steps towards establishing a maximum fees cap.

What measures will your party undertake to improve the youth unemployment statistics?

Instead of paying teenagers the dole, the dole money will initially go to an employer for a period of one year as an incentive to take the young person on as a waged apprentice. This will create jobs, train tradespeople and prepare New Zealand for the future.

One in four children grow up in poverty. What policies do you have to address this?

We will create a mentoring system to help families [who are] struggling to cope with their responsibilities. Good nourishment and medical care has to be available to all New Zealand children.

Do you think that New Zealand should be involved in mining lignite and offshore oil drilling?

Only if it is ecologically safe and we have serious doubts about that.

If your party were a mythological creature, which one would it be?

The Phoenix, because this election we're coming back!

Shifting the culture of high tax and overregulation to a culture of investment and entrepreneurship is essential if we are going to offer more opportunities and retain more graduates.

Do you think rising fees are a problem, and if so, what would you do about it?

Like all consumers, students get what they pay for. It is only fair that they should pay the cost. We would look to remove fee caps and increase competition amongst universities as recommended by the 2025 Taskforce.

What measures will your party undertake to improve the youth unemployment statistics?

The simplest and most important measure is the reintroduction of youth rates. Predictably, employers have employed fewer youth since youth rates were abolished. Reintroducing youth rates would cost the government nothing and get 12,000 youth back into work.

One in four children grow up in poverty. What policies do you have to address this?

The keys to reducing child poverty are better jobs for parents, and ending welfare dependency.

Do you think that New Zealand should be involved in mining lignite and offshore oil drilling?

Subject to sufficient environmental oversight, definitely.

If your party were a mythological creature, which one would it be?

We are the Phoenix, the critics write us off every election, but we've always risen on Election Day.

LABOUR

Why should students vote for your party?

The question for students this election is how we get New Zealand back on its feet. The New Zealand you get over next five, ten, and twenty years will be very different depending on the choice we make this year.

That choice will either be Labour's plan to change the economy so we can keep our assets, pay back the debt, give most New Zealanders a tax break, and grow the economy, or National's plan to sell our assets and leave us poorer.

Labour will make sure that not just the better off are better off. We'll help students deal with the rising cost of living by introducing a \$5,000 tax free zone and removing GST from fresh fruit and veges.

Labour has the proven track record of delivering for students. When last in government we increased the number of people accessing tertiary education by over 100,000, expanded student allowance eligibility to a further 30,000 people, made student loans interest free and capped the massive university fee rises of the 1990s. We are committed to the fee maxima policy.

Labour will put us in a better place to decide what our futures – and those of our kids – will be like.

What do you intend to do about student debt?

Student loan debt is a huge burden for many graduates. We are committed to limiting this burden and keeping student loans interest-free. Labour in its last term expanded eligibility for the student allowance, froze and then capped tuition fee increases. Both initiatives helped prevent student debt from mounting and reflect our commitment to students.

Do you think universal student allowance is a good idea?

The student allowance is vital to maintaining affordable access to tertiary education for all New Zealanders. Over the longer-term, once economic conditions improve, Labour will resume expanding eligibility to the student allowance scheme, by increasing the parental income threshold.

Students are some of the poorest people in the country – what would your party do to help us?

Labour will make the first \$5,000 of income tax-free, whether that be from a student allowance or part-time work. This will mean students will be \$500 a year better off as well as not having to pay GST on fresh fruit and vegetables.

Many New Zealand graduates move overseas. How would you retain more graduates and prevent the so-called "brain drain"?

Labour's plan for growing the economy will stimulate career opportunities and high-income jobs to keep graduates in NZ. Specifically, Labour will reinstate post-doctoral fellowships for recent PhD graduates – something that was removed by National – to encourage post-graduates to continue their careers in NZ.

Do you think rising fees are a problem, and if so, what would you do about it?

Tertiary education must be affordable for every New Zealander, but the

cost of tertiary education has risen by 18.2% under the National government, according to Statistics NZ. Labour will make sure university funding rates are kept in line with inflation, so universities are not forced to hike fees to make up for government funding shortfalls. We are committed to the fee maxima policy.

What measures will your party undertake to improve the youth unemployment statistics?

Our youth unemployment rate is far too high – our young people represent more of our total unemployment numbers than in any other OECD country. This is a ticking time-bomb and has to be fixed. Labour's Youth Skills and Employment package will provide a job or training opportunity for the 24,000 teenagers who are currently not working or in education or in training. Among other initiatives it will create 9,000 more apprenticeships by providing employers with an \$8,700 subsidy to take on and train young people. This will cost \$87 million and be partly offset by benefit savings.

One in four children grow up in poverty. What policies do you have to address this?

Reducing the cost of living and increasing wages for families is central to reducing child poverty. Labour will raise the minimum wage to \$15 an hour, make the first \$5,000 Kiwis earn tax-free, and remove GST from fresh fruits and vegetables. This will help ease the pressure on families and help them with their grocery bills giving people the financial ability to raise children. Our fairer tax system, including a capital gains tax, is designed to ensure everyone pays their fair share and putting the top tax rate for the top 2% of people earning above \$150,000 back to 39% will take the pressure off families on low and middle incomes.

Do you think that New Zealand should be involved in mining lignite and offshore oil drilling?

Labour is strongly opposed to this proposal to mine low-grade lignite in Southland. We will strengthen the Emissions Trading Scheme, restoring it to how we intended it operate when we first established the scheme. And under those standards, we believe the Solid Energy proposal in Southland would not pass muster.

Labour opposes offshore drilling without adequate safeguards for local environments and local communities, and a guarantee that a fair share of profits from any extraction will stay onshore.

If your party were a mythological creature, which one would it be?

If Labour were a mythical creature, it's most likely we would be a griffin. With the head and wings of an eagle matched with the hindquarters of a lion, the griffin is clearly a creature of formidable strength. Griffins use their 'speed, flight, and penetrating vision of the eagle and the strength, courage, and majesty of the lion,' to guard hidden treasures (SOEs) from the Arimaspians, a bold, one-eyed race of humans (National Party). In its other known form, the hypogriff, the griffin was also a handy ally to Harry Potter.

Griffins use their 'speed, flight, and penetrating vision of the eagle and the strength, courage, and majesty of the lion,' to guard hidden treasures (SOEs) from the Arimaspians, a bold, one-eyed race of humans (National Party)

GREENS

Why should students vote for you?

The Green Party values students; we've always been champions of student rights and adequate funding under successive National and Labour Governments. A smart country invests in its young people. The Green Party is committed to increased funding of tertiary education, greater student support and reducing the student loan debt burden.

One of our three election priorities is our plan to create 100,000 new green jobs through business incentives and government leadership. This will benefit graduates. Our other two election priorities are cleaning up our rivers and waterways and lifting 100,000 Kiwi kids out of poverty. Another difference is that we were the only party to oppose the so-called Skynet Copyright law passed under urgency and we believe we need greater legal sources of content like Netflix.

What do you intend to do about student debt?

The current levels of student debt are unsustainable. We support widening the criteria for student allowances with an end goal of universal student allowances. We think allowances need to be increased so that people can actually live on them. In the long term, we support a transition away from fees via a debt write-off system. This would mean that for each year a student stayed in New Zealand, some of their debt would be written off.

Do you think universal student allowance is a good idea?

Yes. Students being forced to borrow to live is a driver of the increasing levels of student debt. A universal student allowance is a simple solution that will help to address the growing student debt.

Students are some of the poorest people in the country- what would your party do to help us?

Students are the only sector of society forced to borrow to live. We believe that the best way to reduce student debt is a universal student allowance, at the level of the unemployment benefit, for all full-time students (including students aged 16 and 17 in tertiary education). In relation to the allowable income for students receiving an allowance, [we should] ensure that calculations be based on average weekly income, and not on income in any one week. This would make it easier for students to take on casual employment.

Many New Zealand graduates move overseas. How would you retain more graduates and prevent the so-called "brain drain"?

Introduce a debt write-off scheme so that, at the end of studies, each year the person stays in Aotearoa and contributes through paid or unpaid full time work, a year's worth of debt will be wiped. It is natural for people to want to head to bigger cities. We want to ensure that these people return by ensuring that we have a vibrant country.

Do you think rising fees are a problem, and if so, what would you do about it?

Rising fees are a problem. They increase barriers to study and increase motivation to skip off overseas and avoid repaying the loan. Initially

we would like to see access to the student allowance be universal and increased to the level of the unemployment benefit. One priority is reinstating the Training Incentive Allowance (available to single parents on the DPB) to cover tertiary education. In the long term we support capping fees and progressively reducing them, matched with increased government investment in tertiary education.

What measures will your party undertake to improve the youth unemployment statistics?

Youth unemployment is usually higher than the national average. One of our priorities this election is a stimulus package to create 100,000 new jobs through greater research investment and exporting renewable electricity know-how.

One in four children grow up in poverty. What policies do you have to address this?

Addressing this shameful fact is a priority for us. We've developed four solutions which, if implemented, would bring 100,000 New Zealand kids

out of poverty within the next term of government.

1. Make Working for Families work for every low-income family. 2. Provide better study support for sole parents and beneficiaries. Children do better when their parents have access to education. There used to be support for solo parents to study at university, and it worked: parents moved off the benefit six months earlier and went into higher paying jobs. We'd reinstate and extend this support to help 10,000 people get a higher education and take better care of their kids.

3. Raise the minimum wage to help working parents. 275,000 people work for minimum wage, and many of them take care of dependent children. It's almost impossible to make ends meet on such low wages. We'd raise the minimum wage to \$15 immediately to help working parents provide the basics for their kids.

4. Make sure rental properties are warm and healthy for kids. We'd create minimum performance standards for rental properties which would ensure warm, healthy, homes for thousands of children.

Do you think that New Zealand should be involved in mining lignite and offshore oil drilling?

No. If we are serious about doing our fair share to prevent climate chaos, we must begin to transition away from the use of fossil fuels. Mining the poorest quality coal and drilling for oil in challenging circumstances is not smart and not something we should be pursuing.

If your party were a mythological creature, which one would it be?

The Lorax or possibly Pan. Pan likes to play music, dance shirtless and is reportedly very popular with the ladies (female voters).

Authorised by Metiria Turei and Russel Norman Parliament Buildings Wellington

Despite continued attempts to get the Maori Party to participate in our IndecisionNZ 2011 special, the Maori Party did not manage to get content in on time.

For full interviews, check out our website: critic.co.nz

Students are
the only sector of society
forced to borrow to live

MMP, ARE YOU FOR ME?

CONFUSED AS FUCK? YOU'RE NOT ALONE.

Hey you there, under that rock! There's a general election this year on November 26. The government is holding a referendum at the same time and it's about our electoral system. All this stuff can get pretty confusing so **Niki Lomax** has decided to tackle the acronyms head on to prepare you for some informed decision-making in the polling booth. She has even provided pretty animal-themed infographics to help along the way.

SO, WHAT IS THIS REFERENDUM ALL ABOUT?

The referendum will determine what electoral system we want to use to elect our parliament. The question you will be asked in November is in two parts:

Should New Zealand keep MMP? **Yes / No**

If New Zealand were to change to another voting system, which voting system would you choose? **FPP / PV / STV / SM**

If the majority vote to keep MMP, the government will hold an inquiry into the system and suggest ways it could be improved. If most people vote to get rid of MMP, another referendum will be held in 2014 to choose between MMP and whichever alternative system gets the most support. In other words, it will be a while before anything, if anything, changes.

That's a lot of acronyms...

Yes it certainly is. Here's a quick guide:

MMP – Mixed Member Proportional

FPP – First Past the Post

PV – Preferential Vote

STV – Single Transferable Vote

SM – Supplementary Member

That was no help

Agreed. We promised infographics and we shall deliver infographics.

Firstly, it is important to know there are pros and cons to each system; no electoral system is perfect. While a pro/con list would make this altogether much easier, unfortunately it all rather depends on what you think a voting system should achieve. For example, do you think coalition governments are better/worse, more stable/less stable than single-party majority governments? Do you think minor parties should have more/less power? Is a 5% threshold too high/too low? Do you think list MPs are a waste of space? Do you think we should revert back to a Greek-style direct democracy where there are no MPs and instead all the citizens vote on legislation themselves, but only if you're a rich white male? (Please note: the latter is not an option in this particular referendum).

To make the following explanations free of political bias (and comply with the electoral finance act), we have created some fictional animal themed political parties;

■ Jungle Party

★ Ocean Party

▲ Savannah Party

● Desert Party

● Forest Party

MMP

This is the system we currently have so hopefully it's familiar. But for those who didn't pay any attention in Year 10 social studies, here's a recap.

You have two votes. One for a party. One for an electorate.

Parties get into parliament either by winning an **electorate seat**, or getting more than five percent of the **party vote**.

The party vote determines the make up of parliament; a party that gets 20% of the party vote will get 20% of the seats in parliament.

FPP

This was the system used in New Zealand before 1996. It is still used in the UK and the USA.

You have one vote; an electorate vote.

Candidates with the **most votes in each electorate** get a seat in parliament.

MMP BALLOT PAPER

You have two votes.

PARTY VOTE	ELECTORATE VOTE
<input type="checkbox"/> ■ Jungle Party	<input type="checkbox"/> ■ Mr Gorilla, Jungle Party
<input type="checkbox"/> ▲ Savannah Party	<input type="checkbox"/> ▲ Ms Lion, Savannah
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> ● Forest Party	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> ● Mr Wolf, Forest
<input type="checkbox"/> ★ Ocean Party	<input type="checkbox"/> ★ Ms Dolphin, Ocean
<input type="checkbox"/> ● Desert Party	<input type="checkbox"/> ● Mr Camel, Desert

The Jungle Party wins 45% of the party vote; they get 45% of the seats. This is not enough to form a majority. Luckily, the Forest Party received 10% of the party vote and as they share a mutual interest in trees, the two parties form a coalition.

In your electorate, Lion from the Savannah Party usually wins most of the electorate votes, but you are a loyal supporter of the Forest Party. You vote 'Wolf' for your electorate vote and 'Forest' for your party vote. Although Lion wins your electorate, the Forest Party are

still represented in parliament thanks to your party vote.

In another electorate, Scorpion from the Desert Party has a lot of support. Nationwide, the Desert Party are hugely unpopular. Scorpion wins a seat, and so the Desert Party, who got 2% of the party vote, win 2% of the seats in parliament.

The Ocean Party gets 4% of the party vote, but has no candidate with enough support in an electorate to win a seat. They get no seats in parliament.

FPP BALLOT PAPER

You have one vote.

ELECTORATE VOTE
<input type="checkbox"/> ■ Mr Gorilla, Jungle Party
<input type="checkbox"/> ▲ Ms Lion, Savannah
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> ● Mr Wolf, Forest
<input type="checkbox"/> ★ Ms Dolphin, Ocean
<input type="checkbox"/> ● Mr Camel, Desert



The Jungle Party wins 70 seats out of 120. They can form a government alone and do not have to negotiate tree legislation with the Forest Party.

In your electorate, Lion gets the most votes and wins the seat in parliament. You voted for Wolf, but because the Forest Party didn't have enough support in any one electorate to win a seat, there are no Forest Party MPs in Parliament. The Ocean Party is in the same position

and also gets no seats in parliament. Although the Forest Party and the Ocean Party gained 14% of the popular vote for them, they have no representation in parliament. In the following election, voters choose to vote for the Savannah or Jungle Parties instead and soon the Ocean Party's support erodes entirely and they cease to exist. The Forest Party survives, but its support shrinks below 5%. Scorpion, however, still wins a seat.

PV

This system is used in Australia. (It's also sometimes called 'AV' or 'Alternative vote'; for those avid Guardian readers out there – it's what all the kerfuffle in the UK was about this year.)

You still have only **one type of vote; an electorate vote**. But this time, you get to **rank** the candidates in **order of preference**. To win the seat a candidate needs **more than half** of the **first choice** votes. If no candidate gets half the votes, the candidate with the fewest '1' votes is **eliminated** and their votes go to their **second choice**. This continues until someone has **more than half the votes**.

SM

This is a semi-proportional voting system that is used currently in Japan, South Korea, Croatia and Georgia. It's sometimes called a 'parallel voting system'.

There are **120 seats in parliament**. **90** of these are **electorate seats**; these are elected in an **FPP winner-takes-all style**. The remaining **30 seats** are the **supplementary seats** which are allocated **proportionally based on the party vote**.

PV BALLOT PAPER
Rank in order of preference.

ELECTORATE VOTE

<input type="checkbox"/> 2	■ Mr Gorilla, Jungle Party
<input type="checkbox"/>	▲ Ms Lion, Savannah
<input type="checkbox"/> 1	● Mr Wolf, Forest
<input type="checkbox"/>	★ Ms Dolphin, Ocean
<input type="checkbox"/>	● Mr Camel, Desert



Lion wins 45% of the electorate votes. So Camel, who is very unpopular in your electorate, came last and is eliminated. Most people who voted for Camel put Lion as their second choice. This puts Lion over 50% and he wins the seat.

You give Wolf your first vote and Gorilla your second vote. If you wished, you could have continued and allocated a third, fourth, fifth etc, but you feel suitable uninspired by the other candidates. The Forest Party doesn't have any geographically concentrated support so they win no seats in parliament. Neither

does the Ocean Party. In the next election these parties get very little support.

(This is where it gets confusing.) In Scorpion's electorate, he gets 45% of the electorate votes. Under both MMP and FPP he would have won this seat. However, the candidate with the least votes in his electorate was Owl, of the Forest Party. All the Owl voters put the Jungle Party candidate as their second choice. The Jungle Party candidate got 40% of the first choice votes, and once Owl's votes are redistributed, the Jungle candidate now has more than half the votes and Scorpion loses his seat.

SM BALLOT PAPER
You have two votes.

PARTY VOTE	ELECTORATE VOTE
<input type="checkbox"/> ■ Jungle Party	<input type="checkbox"/> ■ Mr Gorilla, Jungle Party
<input type="checkbox"/> ▲ Savannah Party	<input type="checkbox"/> ▲ Ms Lion, Savannah
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> ● Forest Party	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> ● Mr Wolf, Forest
<input type="checkbox"/> ★ Ocean Party	<input type="checkbox"/> ★ Ms Dolphin, Ocean
<input type="checkbox"/> ● Desert Party	<input type="checkbox"/> ● Mr Camel, Desert

The Jungle Party wins 50 out of 90 seats, and about 40% of the party votes, giving them another 18 seats. In total they get 68 out of 120 seats. They can rule alone.

You gave your two ticks to the Forest Party. Lion wins your electorate seat. The Forest Party wins no electorate seats and 10% of the party

vote. But because the party vote only determines the supplementary seats, they only get 3 out of 120 seats.

The Ocean Party, with 4% of the party vote, gets 1 seat.

Scorpion wins his electorate seat, but the Desert Party gets no supplementary seats.

STV

This system is used in Ireland and Malta. This is also the system used in local DCC elections.

Each electorate has **more than one MP** – between 3 and 7. Voters rank candidates in **order of preference**, OR they pick a party and then their votes are allocated to conform with that party's order of preference published in advance.

Candidates are elected if they receive a '**quota**' or a minimum number of first preference votes. If there are still seats left after all the '1' votes have been counted, a **two step process** is used to determine the winners of the remaining seats. First: votes for elected candidates who have reached the quota are '**transferred**' to their second preference. Candidates who now reach the quota are elected. Second: if there are still seats to fill, much like PV, the bottom candidate is **eliminated** and their votes are **redistributed**.



STV BALLOT PAPER

<input type="checkbox"/> JUNGLE ■	<input type="checkbox"/> SAVANNAH ▲	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> FOREST ●	<input type="checkbox"/> OCEAN ★	<input type="checkbox"/> DESERT ●
<input type="checkbox"/> Gorilla	<input type="checkbox"/> Lion	<input type="checkbox"/> Wolf	<input type="checkbox"/> Dolphin	<input type="checkbox"/> Camel
<input type="checkbox"/> Lemur	<input type="checkbox"/> Springbok	<input type="checkbox"/> Owl	<input type="checkbox"/> Whale	<input type="checkbox"/> Scorpion
<input type="checkbox"/> Panda	<input type="checkbox"/> Elephant	<input type="checkbox"/> Grizzly	<input type="checkbox"/> Jellyfish	<input type="checkbox"/> Meerkat
<input type="checkbox"/> Tucan	<input type="checkbox"/> Cheetah		<input type="checkbox"/> Seal	
<input type="checkbox"/> Sloth	<input type="checkbox"/> Zebra			
<input type="checkbox"/> Tiger	<input type="checkbox"/> Mongoose			
	<input type="checkbox"/> Giraffe			

The outcome is not dissimilar to that under MMP. Parliament reflects voter preferences reasonably proportionally. The Forest Party gets some seats, so does the Ocean Party. The Jungle Party gets the most seats but has to

form a coalition with the Forest Party. Scorpion gets his seat too.

In the process of trying to figure out how to vote, you suffered a minor cerebral aneurysm.

SO, WHAT HAVE WE LEARNED?

Aside from how dull learning about electoral systems is?

We have learned that if you like proportional representation and all the diversity that it brings to parliament, don't mind list MPs and think ticking is better than numbering, you should support the retention of MMP.

If you think one tick is enough, that majority governments are more stable, and that on the whole minor parties have too much power these days, FPP is for you.

If you like the sound of FPP but think that it's a bit unfair that a candidate could win a seat without the majority of the votes, then you should vote for PV.

If you like MMP but don't like list seats and like writing filling out

complicated forms; STV ftw.

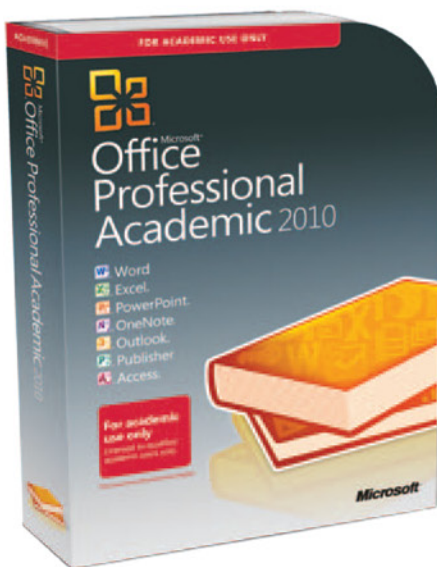
And finally, if none of those are pleasing and you want a little bit of this, a little bit of that, SM will probably be your cup of tea. (Pardon the innuendo.)

Hopefully this cleared a few things up and come November 26 you will be able to strut into that polling booth fully informed, ready to conquer the acronyms.

If you find these explanations inadequate in any way, the electoral commission has made a series of explanatory videos featuring your favourite orange man. These can be found at referendum.org.nz.

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John Stansfield from Oxfam

John Stansfield worked for a number of non-profit organisations including the Problem Gambling Foundation and sustainability projects on Waiheke Island, he even founded and headed a Department of Non-Profit Studies at Massey for a number of years, before picking up his position at Oxfam New Zealand. An international relief and development programme, Oxfam takes a regional approach to hunger and political rights. The New Zealand office is heavily involved in development and sustainability projects around the Pacific, for example. **Georgie Fenwicke** talked to John about the response to the drought currently plaguing several Pacific populations and his favourite Oxfam Christmas gift.

Talking a bit about the Oxfam projects you're involved in at the moment, can you describe them?

We are doing a lot of work on the Famine Crisis in the Horn of Africa at the moment and rightly so. We realised the need to become engaged in development. So it has two core objectives: elimination of poverty and injustice. Increasingly, it takes a rights-based approach when it looks at these issues. Our locus of concern is primarily the Pacific and South East Asia. We have a lot of programmes running in Papua New Guinea which I am happily to be going to visit pretty soon. I last went in 1976 to a little town called Wewak. I was 18 years old and had come of youth and took a bet.

Really, what were you betting about?

It was in the pub and I said, someone give me a real change job and I'll do it. Then someone called my bluff and said they're looking for a volunteer to run a motor mechanics workshop in this remote part of PNG.

How was that? They've been in the news a bit recently I understand.

Yeah, it has always been a challenging place. Like many parts of the world, the further you get away from easy access to food, the more volatile it becomes. The people closer to the coast tend to be a little more peaceful and I worked in coastal areas.

In PNG, we have a livelihood project which is about improving people's lifestyles through better water quality. There is predicted to be a drought across the Pacific so we're looking at what crops are drought resistant. We have a big programme in Bougainville in what we called Water, Sanitation and Health that's going into communities where there is no running water and there are no toilets. We aim to solve problems collectively and work with the community. The sanitation technology is not groundbreaking, but the social technology is because we sit down and talk to them. The first thing we do is draw a poo map.

I have to ask, what is that?

You draw a map of where you live and ask everyone where they shit. Not everyone knows where they shit. As you draw out the map, it

becomes more and more apparent that the way we're doing things is not working. Then we work with them to build waterless toilets because water is such a precious commodity and the way we, the Europeans, do it by taking perfectly good water and using it to flush our shit a couple of metres, it's not state of the art.

How does Oxfam go about creating these partnerships?

Very gently and over a significant period of time. But what it does is that it enables you to work in very, very difficult areas, in wartorn areas where others are not able to work. We sometimes appear invisible. We're there but we're working with partners on the ground.

In the Pacific, you're helping to put together a small arms treaty is that becoming a greater issue in the Pacific at the moment?

Absolutely, there are a lot of guns in PNG [and] Fiji as well. Fire arms were also evident in the Guadalcanal crisis in the Solomon Islands, and in Melanesia.

Has there been a shift in PNG from the use of knives and machetes to fire arms?

Oh yeah, there were quite a number of fire arms coming in at one point in exchange for dope. But also coming back to that, GROW campaigns is a big one. It is symbolic of the shift that has taken place from when it was just the Oxfam Committee on Famine with the blankets and preserves. Today, Oxfam looks at hunger and it says that hunger is a very complicated problem; if you stand too close to it you could say people are hungry because their land has been stolen, their plants have been patented or poisoned, or because women don't have access to agricultural land and yet they're the ones most likely to grow it or because there isn't a safe place to store food. What we have is a systemic failure of the system that produces and distributes food and we need to deal with it at a systemic level.

As a final question, which Oxfam gift do you most like giving?

I like goats, but I really like ducks, so I'll probably go with some of those.



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Opinion



37 Debatable | **38** Two Left Feet, The Eagle of Liberty
39 ODT Watch, Agenda Gap | **40** Sex and... Success, Prank*D
41 Down the Foreign Food Aisle | **42** Just a Thought, Pissed Off White Woman



AFFIRMATIVE

There are over 400 people waiting for an organ transplant in NZ. Not all of these people will survive long enough to see the day when they can be given a life-saving operation, because donors are so rare. Firstly, donors have to die in such a way that their organs are actually donatable, then they have to be healthy enough for it to be possible, then you have to get the agreement of their relatives (no, that 'donor' on your license is not the end of it).

While a heart transplant requires a dead donor, you can live with only one kidney, and your liver (resilient organ that it is) will grow back if you cut out half to go to a deserving fellow human being. Instead of having people languishing on a waiting list and painkillers, desperately hoping for a donor-creating motorbike crash, we could have donees walking away with new parts, and donors walking away with a very healthy bank balance. On a principled level, it is my body, to do with what I choose. If I decide that having to re-grow my liver is worth having a large lump sum payment, then I should be able to sell part of my liver.

There are risks to donating, as with any surgery; if you sell a kidney, you will never play rugby again. That does not stop us from allowing relatives to act as live donors. The power of love does not magically minimise the risks or make the post-surgery healing faster. It's allowed because the relative says that their parent's, or sibling's, or child's life means more to them than their kidney. Allowing people to sell organs would mean that they could choose if sending their kids to a flash school or paying off their mortgage or getting a sweet new car is worth more to them than their kidney. As long as people are fully informed about the risks that come with the surgery, that should be their call to make.

Finally, organ selling would open up a new source of revenue for people who desperately need money. Some might start harping on about the pressure that this places on the vulnerable poor in society, forgetting that we let people do dangerous stuff all the time in return for money. Drug trials can result in every participant getting cancer, or having seizures. Once the person is fully informed of the risks, it should be their choice if they want to run them.

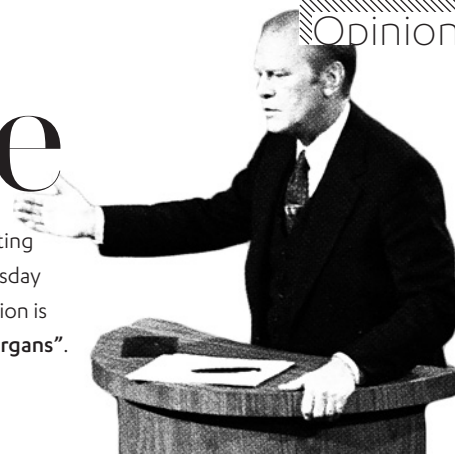
Allowing individuals to sell organs will save lives, wallets and is the principally sound thing to do.

– **Rebecca Gates**

Debatable

Debatable is written by the Otago University Debating Society, which meets for social debating every Tuesday at 7pm in the Commerce Building. This week's motion is "that individuals should be allowed to sell their organs".

Rebecca Gates argues the affirmative while John Brinsley-Pirie argues the negative.



NEGATIVE

There are four hundred people waiting for an organ transplant in NZ. Some of them will sadly die. The organ donation system in NZ is far from perfect, families can trample over the wishes of the deceased and this slows down the turnover of organs that can save lives. However, this is no excuse for the state to prey upon those who are the most vulnerable and desperate in order to harvest their organs.

Becky rightly stated that organ selling would open up a revenue stream for those who desperately need it. The problem with this is that this is the sole market for the supply; the people who need the money and who will take the risk to sell their 'un-needed' organs. Sadly people aren't altruistic; the businessman and the office worker will never be the people selling their kidneys. Why? Because understandably they don't want to take the risk or the drop in lifestyle quality.

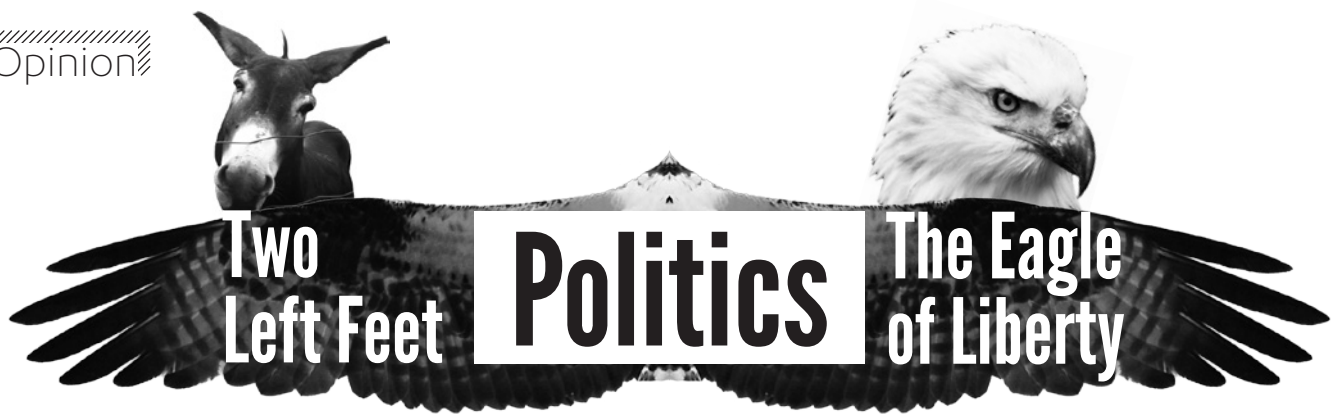
Given that this is the market for organ selling, it is principally wrong for the state to prey upon these people. Becky put forward the overused libertarian philosophy that "it's my body therefore I get to make the choice what I do with it"; this is flawed on a fundamental level. When someone is desperate for money and there is a choice to sell your kidney, this is a false choice. Essentially your desperation and vulnerability, coupled with the incentive of the state giving you money for parts of your body, distort the autonomy that you have and compel you to make a choice. This is wrong.

The state needs to exist to protect people. If these people are so desperate, instead of offering to buy their organs, the state should perhaps think of providing a more compassionate welfare system. It is abhorrent to think that because some people are dying, the state turns to the weakest and desperate in society in order to harvest their 'un-needed' body parts.

This is why we currently have organ donation. We understand that allowing the selling of organs does not empower people to make their own choices, indeed it acts to the opposite.

Becky also wanted to make the analogy between organ-selling and clinical trials. Well the key difference here is degree of harm. In a clinical trial (especially in NZ), there is an enormous set of regulations around testing, and very few people get negative side effects, indeed many actually get medical benefits. In organ removal there is always harm. People's livelihoods are affected. Furthermore the risk of transplanting an organ is much higher than getting a drug trial; death is a serious possibility. This risk is clear and we should not encourage people to undergo it for money. Perhaps we need to put in a more stringent set of regulations over organ donations but it is never time to turn to those who are vulnerable and compel them to give up their body.

– **John Brinsley-Pirie**



If you feel stuck and unsure who to vote for this November, let me give you some hints. You should always finish your ____s. Little ____ men from Mars. The Kinks Are The Village ____ Preservation Society. Reverend ____ in the dining room with the candlestick. It's not easy being _____. Eva Green's surname. Well, while you're puzzling over that one, why not peruse my totally nonpartisan guide to the upcoming election? Here is all you need to know about New Zealand's political parties to make an **informed** correct decision this November!

National: seem like affable chaps, probably good to have a barbeque and a beer with. Conversation topics would include rugby and the size of one's portfolio, but probably nothing political. They might also have sex with you from behind while you're not watching. Afterwards, you may feel in need of a shower.

Māori Party: probably wouldn't have a barbeque and a beer with them – bit too intense. But if they were at National's barbeque, they would improve the quality and relevance of the conversation. They may also save you from getting raped.

Labour: Phil Goff has broken all kinds of records as Labour Party leader – records of which any golfer would be proud. Incidentally, Phil's going to have a lot more time to play golf after November 26.

New Zealand First: Winston has a nice smile. Winston, do you like immigrants? "NO". Seriously, what's not to love?

Green: full of tree-hugging pussies, socialists, retards and gays (no offence). If Stalin could vote, he'd vote Green, then kill a puppy. Vote Green.

Mana: lol.

United Future: recently ran a classified in the *Star* – "Wanted: voters. Must be vaguely religious, with no strong opinions on political matters. Under-60s need not apply."

ACT: that guy who looks a bit like Humpty Dumpty was replaced by a guy who resembles a female praying mantis – if he gains power he'll fuck New Zealand vigorously, then rip its head off and eat it. He's backed in this endeavour by a pinstriped supporting cast of wealthy mental patients.

Progressives/Alliance: are you "Progressive" if all you achieve is banning party pills? Is it still an "Alliance" after everybody leaves? Semantics aside, voting for either party is about as useful as administering a homeopathic remedy to a decapitated badger.

So, in summary... Correct vote: Green.

"Damage-limitation" vote: Māori Party.

My advice: place a large bet on National to win. That way, either a) National will win, and you'll be happy because you'll be rich; or b) National will not win, and you'll be happy because National did not win. Bye, folks! It's been fun :)

- Sam McChesney

The Eagle's Final Exam

Congratulations, eaglet. You've made it to the final exam for Liberty Studies. The Eagle has thoroughly enjoyed educating you on the finer points of freedom and liberalism. You've made amazing progress. Before the Eagle gives you your final exam question, here's a summary of the course to help you revise.

Liberalism is more than just a political philosophy. It's a way of life. Liberal eaglets have an open-minded attitude. You're basically happy for other people to do what they want, even if it's not your cup of tea, so long as they're not harming other people. If adults enjoy taking risky drugs, playing dangerous sports, and spinning the roulette wheel, good for them. That's their adult decision, for them alone to make.

Liberal eaglets take charge of their own destiny. You believe in free will, and you know that anyone can be successful if they put in the effort. You don't accept excuses from criminals who blame 'the system', and you don't believe the socialist gloom about people from poor families being doomed to a life of failure and dole-bludging. Likewise with the nonsense about so-called gender and racial disadvantage. You want an economic system where everyone is free to succeed without having their wings clipped by taxes, regulation, and bureaucracy. Liberals are ambitious; you want New Zealand to soar to new heights of prosperity, so you have no time for unions, the Green Party, and other dead-weights that seek to drag NZ down.

Liberal eaglets have a strong sense of justice and morality. Liberals legalise victimless crimes, but are tough on murderers, rapists, and thieves, who ruin people's lives unless locked away. Being a liberal is all about protecting people's life, liberty, and property, and governments can help by setting up a police force and court system. Sadly, governments in every country have grown out of control like a virus, and by banning, taxing, and generally harassing people, they end up harming liberty immensely. Liberal eaglets want to limit the government to its original, legitimate role.

Your final exam will be held on election day (November 26). The Eagle's not going to endorse a political party, because Labour's shameful Electoral Finance Act restricts free speech in this area. But eaglets should know by now which parties will bring the most liberty. Hint: anyone who votes Labour or Greens will receive an F. Also, be sure to vote to *get rid of MMP*, otherwise you've failed Terms. Don't gift the socialists an electoral advantage. They get enough free handouts already. Vote wisely, beloved eaglets. And for extra credit, embrace liberty and live happy and free!

You truly are the wind beneath my wings,

The Eagle of Liberty



THE AGENDA GAP

It was a week of humour pieces for the *ODT*. When it comes to fashion and etiquette, who better than the *ODT* to report on them.

Critic's favorite story of the week belongs to a certain model who graced the front page last weekend. The story, entitled "Too sexy for my lab coat", concerns Tristan, who decided to take a year off from his studies "in the hope work in Milan, and futher afield in Europe and the United States, takes off" (as an aside, nice geography *ODT*. Pretty sure Milan is in Europe, and pretty sure the US isn't further away than Milan).

Our favourite part of the story was the caption accompanying his top model pic.

Naked ambition . . . Tristan Burnett, of AliMcD Modelling Agency, wears a necklace in Dunedin yesterday.

Critic wasn't sure whether *ODT* intended to parody a fashion magazine poorly, but they pulled it off. Modelling a "necklace"? They may as well have just said "TRISTIN IS NAKEY, TOTALLY NAKEY, HE'S NOT EVEN WEARING ANYTHING".

The fashionable necklace in question:

Next, the *ODT* reported on the newest code of conduct to hit town.



Advice for retailers as cruise season opens

It appears that DCC, Otago Chamber of Commerce, Dunedin Host and Dunedin Tourism have produced a code of conduct to help retailers deal with tourists better.

Those suggestions include greeting visitors in a warm and friendly manner, avoid pressuring visitors with marketing material, and making false claims about your products.

Like, are those only going to be for tourists on cruise ships? Coz, you know, I wouldn't mind not being lied to about all the amazing functions of that watering can you're trying to sell me.

(In the online version, *ODT* really improved on their print title, changing it to "Retailers told how to behave with cruise ship visitors", which made the whole thing sound even more like an etiquette school for naughty manner-less shop assistants)

The real icing on the cake was the farcical name given to a certain woman who spoke on the subject of the proposed adult-Code of Conduct. Be warned, it's a mouthful:

DCC economic development unit destination management business development adviser Sophie Barker

Really cuts my title of *Critic* Editor down to size. Burn.

So this is the last precious time we have together, friends, and while other segments of this sage periodical will be given over to gratuitous acts of reflection, the year is far from over (and there is still the small matter of our next general election to get through). Polling Day on November 26 has been painted by our Tory leaders as a referendum on their blind ideological faith in the majesty of the free market and the salvation offered to us by privatising our assets. The Mum & Dad Investor rhetoric sounds great to some, but it has all the impact of putting a Band-Aid on the severed artery of the country's economy. The future generation of voters is being sold out by the introduction of an education assessment scheme, in the form of National Standards, that every country to trial has since run a mile from. We all know Gerry Brownlee's opinions on mining the shit out of the country and leaving a pockmarked husk of a landscape.

Yet National are creaming it in the polls. An historic landslide victory has been predicted, and when you ask people why they think that is the case, they generally answer with a variation on "Labour is weak and have no ideas or real sense of leadership". I can't disagree with this statement necessarily, but I do know that I would rather have a government led by a party with no vision than a party with a dangerous one. Barring the unlikely possibility of National governing alone, John Key or Phil Goff will have to go groveling for support. United Future look finished in Ohariu-Belmont and the death rattle of Act seems audible even in Epsom. National is short on friends. The Labour Party and the Maori Party will soon realise they desperately need each other to remain relevant, despite Pita Sharples' sickening declaration of love for Don Brash, and will likely side with Goff, allowing the option of a Labour-Greens-Maori-Mana coalition government. Labour's visionary vacuum then becomes its strength in the eyes of the electorate as its dry and porous platform soaks up the environmental (and now economic) awareness of the Greens, the social democratic tendencies of the Mana movement and a party that hopefully has learned its lesson about selling out the very people it was founded to represent.

A lot of damage can be done in three years, and John Key has made no secret of going open slather with neo-liberal reforms in that time if he gets the opportunity. If we have learned nothing else from the 1980s and 90s, let it be that these are almost impossible to undo. The voting out of a National-led Government on November 26, and opting for a blandly led but creatively influenced Labour-led coalition, is our only hope.

— Aaron Hawkins



I think, given that it's my last column, it's time to like get deep and shit. Hit the University of Otago's collective cervixes, if you will.

Or, you know, not. Firstly because nothing kills an attempt at profundity like stating your musings' incredible insightfulness in the first sentence, and secondly because the only depth in life I have ever aspired to is deep penetration. There's no point shooting for a happy ending because short of death there are no endings, really (unless, of course, you count the choice between raging infidelity and crippling

ennui that is the modern marriage). Instead, I strongly feel that instead of actively pursuing such ephemeral concepts as "happiness" and "job satisfaction", we would all be much better served by simply following our dicks and clitorises towards a brighter future and therefore achieving both success and multiple orgasms effortlessly.

I have never understood why women constantly moan about men thinking with their dicks. I consistently think with my vagina, and am all the happier for it. That fibromuscular tubular tract seems to intuitively know what to do far better than I. It selects my holiday destinations, my papers, occasionally even my living situation. But it's not just me. History has shown that the fastest route to success inevitably comes with frequent use of the genitalia. Look at Clinton! Look at Strauss-Kahn! Actually, maybe don't look at Strauss-Kahn. But the point still stands. The beauty of the nymphomaniacal approach to life is that it can take you wherever you want to go – from the arts (Sheen) to professional sport (um, Woods?).

if they do get involved. I'm sure it will be fine, don't worry :)

Cheers,
Julia

Hey,

So they forwarded my details on to the Police anyway, who then found out my address and came over today. I told them the same story, but they said they had to check anyway as standard procedure, which was fine, cause obviously they found nothing.

However, they weren't too happy about the callout, and I've been given a \$200 fine for "Wasting police time" which doesn't even sound like a real offence but apparently it is. As a poor student who definitely can't afford this, I just told them I was acting on behalf of *Critic*. This way the offence can be passed on to *Critic* as an entity, and I'm sure you guys have finance reserves for mishaps like this, so hopefully that's not too much of a problem.

What time are you able to come down to the station with me to verify these claims so I don't get stuck with a fine I can't pay? Sometime this week would be ideal.

Sorry about all of this,
Zac

So why am I pontificating at length about all this? Well, I am always gravely disappointed when men refuse to cheat on their wives/girl-friends with me due to some bizarre, misguided "moral principles" or whatever. So if a few hot guys read this, I can hopefully anticipate a very sexually satisfying 2012. But more generally, recent procrastinatory over-exposure to midday Jeremy Kyle has inspired me towards a quite uncharacteristic philanthropic bent. Unfortunately I was both unable to locate any overweight English people clad in Adidas tracksuits to yell at, and unwilling to venture to South D to find their local counterparts. Therefore I am forced to offer life advice to the people who least need it: young, middle-class, probably white, vaguely-attractive students.

So here it is. Stripped of our faux-vintage velvet blazers and leather brogues, we are ultimately all just a set of (hopefully) well-functioning genitalia on legs. Don't fight it; embrace it! Go forth, fornicate, fuck up, forget, rewind, repeat. It's that simple.

– **Mrs John Wilmot**

Hi Zac,

Critic operates on a very minimal budget. We don't have the financial reserves to pay for that kind of fine, and I'm not happy to pay for it. I know you sent that email while writing a column for Critic, but I never asked you to send an email with that content, and if you had have discussed it with me, I would have discouraged it.

What stage is the legal process at? Have you been to court, or are they still investigating? If you have already gone to court, it is probably too late to attempt to explain it.

I would be happy to write a letter to the police if you'd like me to :)

Cheers,
Julia

Gotcha. Yeah, all of this was actually bullshit. Except for me owning a 750g rock of meth but let's keep that bit on the downlow :P. Just thought *Critic* would be a good final prank target for the column :)

To be honest I was expecting you'd get a bit more fired-up, but this'll have to do. So yeah, here's the last prank email.

Zac



Hi,

I wanted to make the last prank email hilarious so I took things a bit far by pranking the Meth Help website. Unfortunately they took the prank email a bit too seriously. However, I'm pretty sure I've diffused the situation, and I've forwarded you the email so you can see below what's happened. But, if things haven't been fully resolved and the police do get involved, can I rely on you to provide evidence that I have been doing prank emails for *Critic* somehow? A little bit shaky getting a response like this so it'd be good to know I'm covered.

Thanks a lot,
Zac

Hey Zac,

Oh dear, it looks like things went too far! I will definitely let the police about the situation



Down the Foreign Food Aisle

FATTORIE UMBRE Crema Olive e Mandorle

\$5.29 for a 180g jar.

I utterly adore olives. Be they silky, velvety kalamatas, the waxy Sicilian kind bearing a lush, green flesh, or the petite but flavourful niçoise variety, I will devour all I have in one sitting. This **olive and almond cream** from Italy is a fresh take on the rich, salty dip that is tapenade (traditionally made with finely chopped olives, capers and anchovies). This versatile number is mostly comprised of green olives and almonds, along with a little olive oil, salt and acidity regulator. Lacking dairy, it is not a cream as such, nor does it have an entirely smooth texture. It is more of a paste, to be enjoyed as is, or to add a succulent tang to your favourite dish. The almond tames the saltiness of the olives, but a little still goes a long way. Try it with chicken, pork, fish or tomato-based

meals. I was a total slob and ate it straight out of the jar (at least I used a spoon and not my fingers), as well as slathering it on toast, and using it as a cheat's pasta sauce. It's completely delicious, and a lovely way to finish of a semester of Foreign Food Aisle foraging.

9/10

Chicken and olive pasta for two

Olive oil

1 small stick chorizo (I use Verkerks - buy them individually from the deli)

300g chicken breast

Handful of semi-dried tomatoes (also available from the deli)

A few tablespoons of Fattorie Umbre olive and almond cream

Cooked penne, fettucine, or whatever you fancy

Heat a little oil in a non-stick pan over a medium heat. Slice the chorizo into rounds and fry for a few minutes. Remove the chorizo, but retain the oil as it will be imbued with a heavenly smoky flavour. Cook the chicken breast in this oil for 5-10 minutes each side, until the flesh is white and the juices run clear. I usually slice the chicken into quarters part way through cooking to get as much of the surface area as golden and crispy as possible. Once cooked, slice the chicken into large pieces lengthwise. Toss through your choice of pasta with the chorizo, olive cream and semi-dried tomatoes. Stretch this meal out by adding a few handfuls of baby spinach leaves, or substitute the pasta entirely for a selection of fresh greens, and turn it into a mouthwatering salad.

— Ines Shennan

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How to Make Summer Legendary

So the end of the year is upon us. It's time to leave behind your cold flats full of STDs and your questionable hygiene standards. They say it will be a top-notch summer so it should be wicked, whether it's your first after uni

or the last hurrah before the big bad world beckons. Slap on that sunscreen, grab some babes and get ready to make it legendary.

For starters, get in shape before summer. If you're in shape you can get into Kate, or Monica, or whoever might be on your mind. This tends to be the major worry for those body conscious Auckland princesses, who have put on the fresher five and then some, as they head towards some summer lovin'. Summer will be more enjoyable if you can muscle up enough energy to walk from the sidewalk to the ocean or back to the ice cream truck. That's not to say that you won't enjoy summer if you and the beach ball have way too much in common, but you'll enjoy it a lot more if the opposite sex is flocking to rub lotion on your well-toned frame.

Some people might say that being a scarfie means having a drinking problem, well summer is a time to get your alcoholic on. There are no exams, no assignments, and there's no proctor. Summer is the one time that a drinking problem is a drinking gift.

They say it's going to be one hell of a summer, I mean literally hell. It's meant to be hotter

than a sex scene between Jessica Alba and Scarlett Johansson. So come on, drink up, get hydrated, summer will be much better for it.

There's a movie with the line 'if you build it, they will come'. I prefer 'if you cook it, they will come'. Learning to cook will give you more friends than a coked-up Charlie Sheen had goddesses. It's that great social experience; the summer barbeque. Your skills will surely be highly sought after, you'll become a legend and gorgeous women the country over will flock to your side. Hmm, yeah, I might have got carried away but still, the point is you should certainly learn to cook, if nothing else.

While you've got the time, try getting rich quick. After all, if there's a problem, throw money at it right? And we all know that summer life can be problematic. So scam some shmucks, hustle some hobos. Whatever you do though, don't smuggle anything anywhere, that's when shit gets real. Dunedin might be a hole but it's better than a Bali jail. Then again Bali has sun, and bikini-clad women. It's just a thought.

— Lyle Skipsey



This week I felt the need to rant about Pokémon not being real because hello, how awesome would life actually be? But thanks to not one, but two incredibly annoying incidents, a topic change was needed. I'm just going to come right out and say it – birds are assholes. They shit on your car, cost \$10,000 to be rehabilitated then get eaten by a shark, and are just a general pain in your rectum. So cheers to you this week, you feathery sons of bitches.

I'm going to let you in on a little secret. My intense dislike for birds stems from my greatest (and most irrational) fear, which is my fear of dead birds. Not dead birds that are prepared and cooked deliciously and fill my stomach with such glee. I'm talking about dead birds you see on the side of the road, their feathers matted with their own innards and a severely broken wing that flaps around in the wind. Yeah, you may

scoff and, yeah, maybe I smoke too much crack, but next time you see a dead bird, I dare you to look into its beady, lifeless eyes and not shit your pants when you imagine it coming back to life and attacking your ass like a zombie on speed.

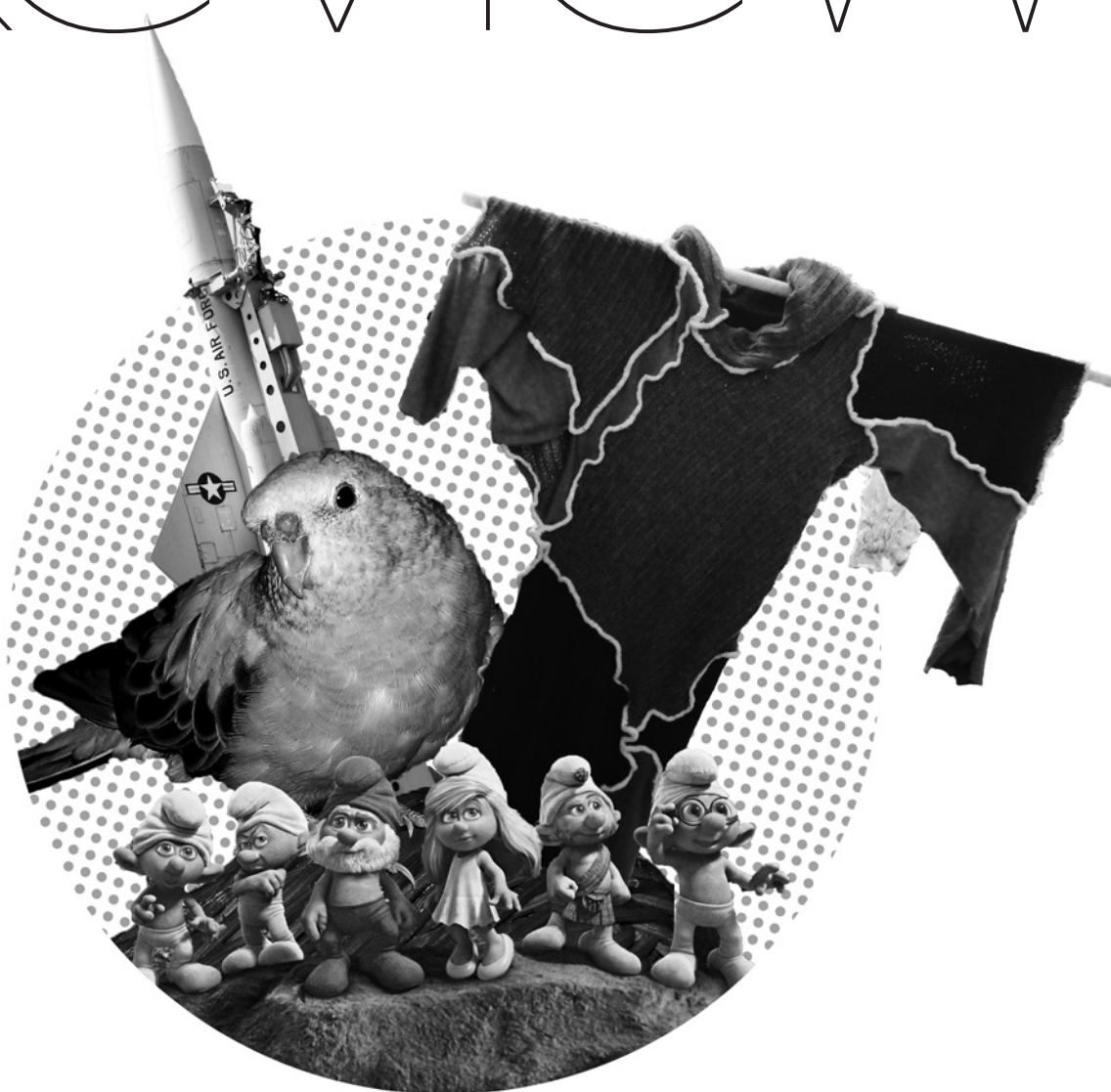
So bird incident number one. After an extremely intoxicated Saturday night out, I found myself making the long walk back to good ol' North East Valley. Judging by the continually-brightening sky, I guessed it to be about 5am. Being some of those freaks that wake up at the crack of dawn, the birds that call the Botanic Gardens their home were making a cacophony of noise. In those wee hours of the morning, their chirping sounded like laughter, and I knew those bastards were mocking me. I finally made it to my bed and crashed with the intention of sleeping forever. But no more than 20 minutes later, I was viciously awoken to a shrill cry like nothing I've ever heard before. I went outside to inspect the ruckus and what did I encounter? Two woodpigeons going at it in the tree right outside my window. How awfully rude and inappropriate.

Now mentally scarred, bird incident number two. Like the good friend I am, I was on my way home after giving a mate a lift home. Then BAM! A duck flies into the side of my car. How the hell did it not see my car? And now I am left with a small dent and a heap of duck shit from when it emptied its bowels in fright on the side of my car.

And just as I've finished writing this, a bird has decided to shit on my favourite Rolling Stones t-shirt. Good one you stupid birds, you really deserve my anger this week. And to the seagull that just flew over? FUCK YOU.

— Chloe Adams

Review



44 Music | **46** Film | **49** Art
50 Games | **52** Performance | **53** Food

It Was the Best of Times, It Was the Blurst of Times

In the now established tradition, *Critic* presents our end of year recap; the best of music in two thousand and eleven. Props if you picked up on *The Simpsons* reference in the title.



Zomby – *Dedication*

A dense, dark and well-produced take of some of post-dubstep's more engaging moments, the former Hyperdub artist producing a relaxed yet challenging statement on his 4AD debut. While the simple melodies and inherent 'vibe' mark *Dedication* as inappropriate for the club, his restless nature divorces it from simple background music.

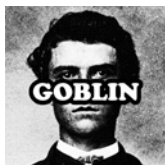
Listen to: "A Devil Lay Here"



Yuck – *Yuck*

Showing that you don't have to be innovative to be at the forefront of independent music, Yuck's debut album can't escape its Nineties' obsession. The London four piece channel the slacker vibe perfectly, their sound distilling Pavement, Dinosaur Jr, Yo La Tengo and even a hint of Dunedin's own 3Ds. Distinguishing themselves via their catchy emotive pop songwriting, the album's optimistic tone compliments the white hot, almost synth-esque, lead lines. Album closer 'Rubber' is drowning in distortion and sees the band questioning themselves and their audience in unison, "should I give in?" Answer: I would.

Listen to: "Rubber"



Tyler, the Creator – *Goblin*

Easily the most controversial artist of the year, don't get preoccupied with Tyler's inflammatory misogyny. While the content here is clearly offensive, there are also moments of intense beauty, pain and emotional truth. Musically, Tyler's authoritative voice and unique production talent cement a polarising record, sure to either disgust or entertain. Kill people, burn shit, fuck school!

Listen to: "Yonkers" or "Sandwiches"



Thundercub – *Thundercub*

Realising I've referred to Thundercub's guitarist Lee Nicolson as a "god" twice within these pages, I will attempt to show some restraint here. Actually, fuck it. Thundercub rule. Plain and simple. A must for any fans of local music, their electronically-minded rock is both innovative and expertly composed. With the band's future now sadly in doubt, their debut EP may be the only source of experience left for the uninitiated. Head to Thundercub.bandcamp.com to take a listen.

Listen to: "Cecil Turbine"



Beastwars – *Beastwars*

Although beginning life nearly five years ago, 2011 has proved the year of opportunity for this Wellington powerhouse. Following a typically leveling set during February's Campus A Low Hum, Beastwars have honed and distilled their sound into their debut album. Released on gate-fold vinyl and CD, *Beastwars (the album)* is a local metal classic. Filled with turmoil, low-tuned guitars and a lyrical palate of fury and fire, Beastwars' fusion of killer riffs and pounding grooves instantly captivates, its intensity to be feared and respected. Full of venom, snarl and swagger and with far more to offer than the exclusive and often alienating "metal" genre tag implies, this is possibly the best album to emerge from our shores this year.

Listen to: "Lake of Fire"



The Horrors – *Skying*

Continuing the aesthetic evolution set in motion on 2009's *Primary Colours*, *Skying* sees the cinematic elements of the Horrors' sound pushed to the fore. With their Birthday Party angst swapped for distinctly eighties synthesizers, *Skying* seems an appropriate title for the soaring and darkly moving tracks contained within. A blurred grey vision of the Eighties aligned with the post-punk Joy Division's 'Love Will Tear Us Apart' in its hypnotic sound, reflective nature and melancholy disposition.

Listen to: "Still Life"



Chad Van Gaalen – *Diaper Island*

With a prolific musical and illustrative output matched only by his passionate cult following, Chad VanGaalén seems on a mission to induct listeners into his own insular, idiosyncratic world. Populated with melancholy, melody and wonderfully off-kilter compositions, *Diaper Island* is a lovingly crafted piece in the VanGaalén puzzle. Veering with ease from folk-based ambience to jangling earworm riffs, VanGaalén's skills as a producer are brought to the fore with simple, economic structures rendered beautifully by the album's cohesive sonic texture.

Listen to: "Peace on the Rise"



Bass Drum of Death – *GB City*

With either the best or worst band name of all time, Mississippi two-piece Bass Drum of Death fuse garage and pop in a haze of stoned energetic brilliance on their debut album *GB City*. Fitting both

the musical and social (ie they smoke weed and use Twitter) aesthetics of the current American garage revival 'movement', and recorded in a characteristically low fidelity (the entire album was recorded with one microphone), BDOD stay raw throughout. Here undeniably 'pop' hooks are layered in distortion, low-end floor tom and fuzz – *GB City* is chaotically excellent from start to finish

Listen to: "Velvet Itch"



Battles – *Gloss Drop*

Following the departure of enigmatic frontman Tyondai Braxton, New York math rockers Battles returned this year with their ambitious and unexpected sophomore release, *Gloss Drop*. By

balancing angular, elongated instrumentals with some sparkling guest vocal appearances (including Yamantanka Eye and the legendary Gary Numan), Battles ultimately improved upon their esteemed debut *Mirrored*, providing us with the brightest, silliest, gooiest album of the year.



Gary Numan – *Dead Son Rising*

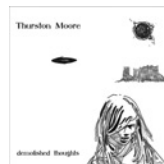
Bursting with industrial trip-hop beats, jagged metal riffs and floods of synthetic ectoplasm, Gary's 20th full-length album *Dead Son Rising* isn't just one of the best releases of 2011, but one of the best of



Radiohead – *The King of Limbs*

As jarring as it is euphoric, as metallic as it is organic, and as locked as it is free-form, Radiohead's unanticipated February release proved to be their most dichotomous album so far, as well

as their most divisive. Relentless beats, neurotic finger-pointing and glacial keyboard loops knot throughout, creating a percussive and rhythmic entanglement that only diehard Radiohead fans would have patience for. Such patience, however, is soon generously rewarded.



Thurston Moore – *Demolished Thoughts*

Effortlessly evolving from no-wave noise to soulful acoustic rock, Sonic Youth guitarist Thurston

Moore's third solo effort *Demolished Thoughts* is a sleepy and autumnal affair, a sonic sketchbook of distant sorrow and unreciprocated affection. The warm and smoky production, courtesy of anti-folk master Beck Hansen, allows the meandering guitar lines and soft vocal cadences to become intertwined and interchangeable, forming an oddly organic atmosphere and giving glimpses of something infinite.

VOID CLOTHING PLAYTIME REPORT



New Year Gig Guide

Rhythm & Vines: 29th, 30th & 31st December, Waiohika Estate, Gisborne

Featuring: Pendulum, Calvin Harris, Cut Copy, Grandmaster Flash, Yuksek, Netsky, Foreign Beggars, Busy P, 12th Planet and A.Skillz and many more!

Tickets available from www.rhythmandvines.co.nz

Rhythm & Alps: December 28 and 29, Terrace Downs resort, Mt Hutt

Featuring: Skream and Benga, Flying Lotus, LTJ Bukem, Netsky, Dub FX, Brookes Brothers, 1814, Homebrew and many more!

Tickets available from www.rhythmandalps.co.nz

La de da: 30th & 31st December, Martinborough, Wellington

Fat Freddy's Drop, Donovan Frankenreiter, Katchafire, Sola Rosa, Iva Lamkum, Six60, Kora, SKiSM, Dodge & Fuski, Eddie K, State of Mind, Concord Dawn, The Upbeats.

Tickets available from www.ladede.co.nz

Earthtonz: 31st December & 1st January, Gibbston Valley Winery, Queenstown

Featuring The Crystal Method, Tommy Lee [of Motley Crue] with DJ Aero, The Freestylers, DJ Muggs (of Cypress Hill), Kraak and Smaak, DJ Dara, AK1200 and MC Messinian from Planet of the Drums, Boombox, Ana Sia, Heatbox, and Minuit plus so much more!

Tickets available from Ticketek

Fly My Prettys IV:

29th October, Regent Theatre, Dunedin,
30th October, North Hagley Park Events Village, Christchurch
10th November, The Mercury Theatre, Auckland

Featuring well-known New Zealand musicians, including Barnaby Weir, Hollie Smith, Luke Buda, Age Pryor, Adi Dick and Paul McLaney.

Tickets available from Ticketek

1
91FM

see the full gig guide at r1.co.nz



Robots are always fantastically awesome, especially when blown up to titanic size on the big screen. Fresh from Hollywood, *Real Steel* is the latest blockbuster to cash in on the robot craze. It's a slick effort. The film is set sometime in the not-so-distant future, when robot boxing is a big money sport. In huge arenas all over the world, robots (who bear a curious resemblance to Michael Bay's Transformers) fight each other to the death, raking in mountains of cash for their human trainers. Charlie (Hugh Jackman) is one such trainer. Although he was once a promising up-and-comer, Charlie has fallen upon hard times, owing thousands of dollars to shady guys in the robot-boxing underworld. His relationship with business partner Bailey (Evangeline Lilly) is also under strain, and Charlie needs to find himself some serious money. What he doesn't need is for his abandoned eleven-year-old son, Max (Dakota Goyo), to show up on his doorstep.

Presumably handed a nice big budget because it's a nice safe bet, *Real Steel* doesn't (excuse the pun) pack any punches. This is, after all, a movie directed by Shawn Levy – whose other film credits include *Night at the Museum* and *The Pink Panther* – and produced by Steven Spielberg. The characters are walking stereotypes, re-enforcing traditional gender roles, and the plot is formulaic. There's even some gimmicky gangster robot dancing in the mix. Despite this, the film manages to hold one's attention. It's glitzy, it's a little dangerous, and it's surprisingly beautiful to watch. *Real Steel* is full of arthouse-worthy shots, including a prolonged magic-hour sequence right at the start. It might not be all that thought-provoking, but purely as an entertaining spectacle, *Real Steel* is almost worth a watch.

Although this is in no way a bad film, potential viewers should be warned: it probably won't change your life. Throw *Transformers*, *Tron* and *ET* into a blender, and you'll come out with something very close to *Real Steel*. If you happen to be babysitting some preteen males these school holidays, this is a sure-fire way to keep your charges occupied. They'll love the robot carnage, and you won't hate yourself for watching – especially if you're a fan of Hugh Jackman's muscles.

– Lauren Hayes



Sometimes books should stay as books. Nothing undermines an original more than a failed attempt at a movie. But *Norwegian Wood* really does achieve the enthralling and damaging sense of the classic 1987 novel by Haruki Murakami.

It is Tokyo in the Sixties and students around the world are uniting against the establishment. Toru Watanabe's love life is similarly in tumult. Set in a time of revolutionary upheaval, this is a heart-breaking story of young love and death in a time of global instability. However, Anh Hung Tran doesn't dwell on context for long; he dives into a dark ecstasy of despair concerning moral and philosophical questions. He asks, and we thus ask ourselves, what's the point in love and commitment when death can cruelly remove them at any moment? How can we be sure of the meaning of our feelings when we cannot ever fully understand each other? You get the drift.

At heart, Watanabe is deeply devoted to his first love, Naoko who was in fact his best friend's girlfriend through childhood. The tragic suicide of the friend binds them together a few years down the track, almost smothering them with the overwhelming pain they share. While Watanabe begins to adapt to campus life and the loneliness and isolation he faces there, Naoko finds the pressures and responsibilities of life unbearable and is admitted to a psychiatric facility. Over time he begins to struggle with the dilemma as to whether his love is true or stems from a need to save Naoko from her emotional distress, and while this drags out, Midori – the fiercely independent and sex-savvy girl on campus – marches into his life, forcing him to choose between his past and future.

Visually the film is stunning, the colours are soft, and the atmosphere perfect. Teamed with superb acting, it's a recipe for success. It is hard at times to identify with some of the characters, burdened, as they are with constant self-reflection, but it is a film that lingers hauntingly in the mind, and despite its depth I found it refreshing and would highly recommend to any adult audience.

– Eve Duckworth





The Smurfs

Director: Raja Gosnell

It started off as a smurfing good afternoon. With a Smurf combo in hand, we barged small children out of the way to get the best seats. A cool kids movie for the start of the holidays, young and old alike will be entertained by these little blue men (and Smurfettes).

The festival of the Blue Moon is about to begin, and things are going smoothly for the Smurfs. However, Papa Smurf sees a vision of the future that is quite disturbing. The vision begins to play out in real life, as Clumsy Smurf inadvertently leads the evil wizard Gargamel (Hank Azaria) to the Smurfs' secret village. As they scramble to get away from the bumbling wizard, Clumsy goes the wrong way. Papa, Smurfette, Brainy, Gutsy, and Grouchy follow after him, and they all stumble upon a mysterious portal that sucks them away to a different realm. The evil wizard Gargamel chases the tiny Smurfs from their magical world into the middle of New York. From here the adventure begins with Smurf stargazing, Smurf rockband, Smurf M&M love, and every freaking Smurf thing you could think of.

By the end I was sick of hearing the word "Smurf", and dammit I still have the tune stuck in my head. "La la lala la laaa, la la lala laaa." Neil Patrick Harris made the movie entertaining, and that weird chick from *Glee* (Jayma Mays) also had some good one-liners.

My favourite character by far was Grumpy – angry people are just funny! It was a definite winner with the kids, with one 4 year old roaring every time the Smurfs were in trouble. Katy Perry's voice as Smurfette made for some wittiness "I kissed a Smurf and I liked it".

The storyline must have been written by some trippy bugger, as it floats along in search of the Blue Moon with not much substance. All in all, it's not too bad to sit through, and if you want a simple movie to take your mind off exams, I'd recommend it.

– Frances Stannard



The Orator (O Le Tulafale)

Director: Tusi Tamasese

I went into the Rialto having read many a good review for *The Orator*, even rumours of an Oscar nomination. I left not knowing if I had gone to see the same film.

If you want to watch a beautiful portrait of the intricacies of Samoan culture - its faith, its rugby, its landscapes and its sounds - I'd quickly recommend you buy a ticket. Writer and debutant director Tusi Tamasese drives us through what he calls his image of growing up in Samoa on a documentary-style road. The way he drives us down the road, though, is questionable. It was difficult to know why there was little dialogue between the husband and wife, Saili and Vaaiga. Though it is obvious that there is a sense of shame and tension filling the silences of the two characters, it was hard to know whether it was cultural, part of the narrative or both.

While Saili looks after the graves of his parents and performs his duties in the community, he seldom looks after Vaaiga or her daughter Latia. Vaaiga hides Saili from her ashamed family, who banished her for having a child out of wedlock. Meanwhile, Latia herself is often out of home flirting with older men. Saili has to live knowing he is an embarrassment to his wife and the rest of the community for being a little person. He watches Latia rebel and Vaaiga wither away while trying to prove his weight in his township. Saili holds no remorse – in many ways he can be seen as an example to follow. Though his neighbours mock him, he is courageous, and throughout the film he slowly becomes more of a part of the community as he tries to regain his family's chiefly title.

The Orator is a contemporary snapshot of Samoan culture, and was enjoyed by the Samoan audience in the cinema. However, it paradoxically lacked inspirational dialogue, maybe thus highlighting aspects of a culture unknown to most New Zealanders. In the end Saili, the underdog, proves to us that you need a "mouth and a heart to be a chief".

– Dan F Benson-Guiu



Film Society Preview

MEMORIES OF MURDER (South Korea, 2003)

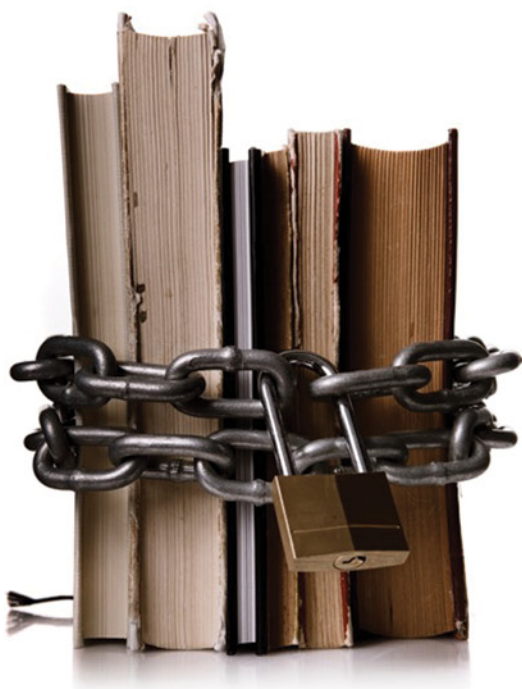
Director: Bong Joon-ho

A superb and suspenseful serial killer mystery. "Fundamentally serious

and achingly moving, especially in its closing scenes - the film is also grimly funny and quite deeply shocking. A triumph, it places Bong at the forefront of Korean cinema." – Tony Rayns

When: 7.30 Wednesday 19 October

Where: The Church Cinema, 50 Dundas St



NEW for 2011!

ENGL131 Controversial Classics

Learn about literary texts that have stirred outrage and controversy for crossing political, sexual, and formal boundaries.

Authors studied include Allen Ginsburg, Ezra Pound, Oscar Wilde, John Milton, Keri Hulme, and J. K. Baxter.

ENGL 260 Tartan Noir: Scottish Crime Fiction

Explore the rich and dark tradition of Scottish crime fiction, including Robert Louis Stevenson, Arthur Conan Doyle, Ian Rankin, Iain Banks, and Val McDermid.

ENGL 242 Nation and Narration in New Zealand Literature

Study the differing and sometimes conflicting ways of narrating New Zealand as place and as an 'imagined community.'

(NOTE: restricted against ENGL 125)



Cult Film of the Week



BLUE VELVET (1986)

Directed/Written by: David Lynch

Starring: Kyle MacLachlan, Isabella Rossellini, Dennis Hopper, Laura Dern

Jeffrey Beaumont (MacLachlan) makes an unexpected return home from university (or "college", as this is set in the US) after his father suffers a stroke while watering the garden. On the way home from the hospital, Jeffrey comes across a human ear lying in the grass. This strange find leads our protagonist on a quest to uncover what is going on. Jeffrey soon finds out that his seemingly innocent hometown of Lumberton has its fair share of twisted secrets.

Unsatisfied with the police response to his find, Jeffrey finds an (initially) enthusiastic ally in the detective's daughter Sandy (Dern). With Sandy's help, Jeffrey is lead to a nightclub singer, Dorothy (Rossellini), who we soon discover has been drawn into the violent sexual games of Frank Booth (Hopper). Despite Sandy's warnings, Jeffrey's curiosity and sense of justice draw him further into Dorothy's turmoil.

The appeal of *Blue Velvet*, for me at least, comes from the way in which what starts out as a slightly odd occurrence moves into something very much out of the ordinary. As long as you're willing to go along for the ride then it shall all be fine. There are some fairly brutal scenes, but they do not dominate the film.

My exposure to David Lynch has been minimal; apart from viewing this movie, the only other work I have seen of his is his TV series *Twin Peaks*, an incredible show from the Nineties that revolved around the mysterious murder of all-American gal Laura Palmer. In *Twin Peaks* we see Lynch return to the theme of a seedy underbelly in an outwardly friendly, quiet, American town. Lynch affords a more eclectic cast of characters and a more upbeat quirky tone in a series that moves in and around the more horrific aspects of the show. *Blue Velvet* certainly has its funny quirks but with a smaller amount of time and characters at its disposal, it tends towards the darker side. The long-running nature of the TV series also allowed Lynch to more thoroughly tease out several intertwining mysteries in the two seasons for which the *Twin Peaks* was on the air (but unfortunately not quite as satisfyingly as he had hoped for, due to certain interference from the television network). Nevertheless *Twin Peaks* is very good and despite its premature cancellation is still worthy of a watch over summer; more to the point so is *Blue Velvet* if you enjoy mysteries that are a bit off-centre.

— Ben Blakely

DEFINITIVE CUTS

Fabric Sculptures: *Sebastian Reynard* **AS IS, 377 Princes Street**



Sebastian Reynard's *Definitive Cuts* at AS IS features an assemblage of floating fabric sculptures dangling from the ceiling. It challenges our value system, making us question what art is, what craft is, and subverting the notion of what is typically considered 'low' art by simply placing the exhibition items in a 'high art' gallery context.

Upon entrance to the gallery, one is made aware of both the building's primary function as a theatrical performance space and also the theatrical process of dressing and self-expression. The space has been divided through the use of sheer fabric billowing from the ceiling, which enables the viewer to be submerged inside the web of works in an almost ritualistic process. The viewer is invited to physically engage with each garment and truly feel an intimate connection to each work.

Reynard makes no attempt to hide the origins of each garment. The sculptures are made using discarded fabrics and re-imagined into items which challenge our perception of clothing as merely 'functional' objects designed to be worn. Many of the garments would've been created in a sweatshop. Every

piece of fabric is left the way in which it was found; stained, worn and with its tag of origin intact, then lovingly crafted in what must have been an incredibly time-consuming process. Reynard has taken these items and laboriously hand-stitched each piece. This recycling enables the viewer to be aware of both the history of the fabric and its mode of production.

Every sculpture appears like an aerial shot of the landscape. *Scar Tissue Ballerina Cardigan* consists of a Glassons' cardigan, which appears to be scrunched into an evolving organism, as though Reynard's curved stitches sought to consume the remnants of the garment. A long, curved scrap of wool floats down from the sculpture, as though it were still growing. *Imperial Robes* was made from three recycled jerseys and each moulds together, presenting the viewer with seemingly different natural landscapes.

This rescuing of the ugly both highlights Reynard's ability to find beauty in the unexpected and refers to what lies outside the location's windows, as there is a unique interplay between the interior gallery space and the exterior skyline of decaying, yet poignantly beautiful, old buildings along Princes Street.

• • • • • INGE DOESBURG GALLERY AND STUDIO 6 CASTLE STREET

Motoko Kikkawa

• • • • • NONE GALLERY 24 STAFFORD STREET

M'asshole Douchechump Retrospective Exhibition: Spencer Hall,
Veronica Brett, Tomas Richards & Damian Smith

• • • • • GLUE GALLERY 26 STAFFORD STREET

It could've been beautiful: Jessica Kitto

• • • • • DUNEDIN SCHOOL OF ART RIEGO STREET

Fiona Gillmore (with Amelia Holmes) presents: *John Ward Knox Light Wave*

• • • • • BLUE OYSTER ART PROJECT SPACE 24B MORAY PLACE

The rituals of control: Emma Febvre-Richards, Frank, Blue Oyster
Project Space: Jenny Gillam, *Geodesic sound helmets:* Cara-Ann
Simpson

• • • • • RICE AND BEANS 127 STUART STREET

Not the kind of person I'm looking for: Armstrong Vaughn

• • • • • DUNEDIN PUBLIC ART GALLERY OCTAGON

Fractus: Jeena Shin, *Spirit of Ewe:* Sarah Lucas, *Back in Black:* NZ
artists, *Pathway to the sea-Aramoana:* Bill Culbert & Ralph Hotere,
The pressure of sunlight falling: Fiona Pardington, *Gymnasium:*
Jane Venisw



BACKinBLACK

Modern & Contemporary NZ Art This exhibition incorporates a selection of works by some of New Zealand's most recognised and notable artists from the late twentieth century to the present, including: Len Lye, Colin McCahon, Ralph Hotere, Lisa Reihana and Stephen Bambury. This selection of artworks attempts to grapple with a number of existential concerns, cultural situations and political topics that have arisen over the recent past.





I spent roughly three hours attempting a single, brutally hard, six minute section of *Dark Souls* and never felt cheated of my time. That is extraordinary. Granted, it might have seemed unfair for a moment, that a swollen monster entombed in three tonnes of classically sculpted armour should be able to barrel up the spiral staircase like that holding an enormous silver club and squash my wanderer's life bar down to nothing with a single swing. Perhaps try up the tower instead of down? Yeah. That sounds sensib... OH NO GIANT GOAT DEMON. Ignoring the tower all together and heading a different direction, I came across a tall skeletal knight. This time I elected to jump off a nearby cliff in fear, hoping I could survive the drop. I died. Next I tried to grind, cowardly picking off weak skeletons near the safety off a bonfire to steal their valuable souls. I got complacent and the weakest enemies in the game murdered my face.

It's not as if you are making progress in these kinds of futile skirmishes either. Each death leaves the player's old self behind as a smudged bloodstain on the cobble-stone. In theory, activating it will return all the lost souls (functional as both Xp and currency) to the player, but most often the eponymous ectoplasm will be lost forever, as the player stumbles into the welcoming arms of whatever despicable creature killed him or her last time.

Big piles of bloody, broken corpses are an action-game touchstone to rival chest-high sandbags and marble pillars, and have absolutely no psychological impact on a player who can sweat munitions. Never have art-direction and gameplay mechanics been as symbiotic as they are in *Dark Souls*. Something as small as minimalist architecture, a bare

white tower lacking rubble and enemies, is chilling in its bland ordinariness because it signals that something is about to happen. And that something will probably murder you, really quickly. Stylistically the game is shameless Gothic fantasy, but everything has a sick twist or a dash of the other that is quite unsettling. Dragons with no scales spring to mind. I would prefer it if they didn't.

It is the absolute fairness that is most remarkable. *Dark Souls* has extremely slow-paced combat for a game with bog-standard minions that can cut you down in an instant. Each blow is slow and precise and with the right mix of blocks, parries and reposts, it is entirely possible for a calm player to dispatch a group of foes with the same ease that they will dispose of a frantic, frustrated one. Never will an enemy strike out too ferociously for you to dodge away, if you keep your wits about you.

Dark Souls makes a point of teaching the player nothing. Its tarry threads of oppression and torture strangle the very presentation of the game's systems. On the - slightly anxiously made - decision to start a new game, the player is greeted with a screen full of classes and attributes with almost no explanation of what any of them mean. It's overwhelming; in most RPGs the speed damage multiplication ends up with a simple number, but in *Dark Souls* every aspect of the way a weapon functions must be weighed carefully. No, it's not bad systems design, it is a valuable ingredient of the game's charm. There is solution to every problem; it is up to you to find it, be patient, and execute it appropriately.



2011 MAMMOTH

Student Clear Out

29 October: 2pm – 5pm
05 November: 2pm – 5pm
12 November: 2pm – 5pm



Collecting:

- Mixed recycling bins
- Blue bins for glass
- Rubbish bags

No large items e.g. TVs

See OUSA website for skip locations.

 Otago University Students' Association



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- ✓ Not on medication (excluding female contraception pill)
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All participants will be remunerated for their time and inconvenience

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Voyager 8

Created by the students of THEA 152



Voyager 8 is the eighth instalment of the Voyager series of performance installations. At the end of each semester, the students of the THEA 152 theatre technology paper have Allen Hall at their disposal to create a dynamic performance event. I've seen almost all of the Voyager events in my time, and what I am consistently (and pleasantly) surprised by is how each group of people creates a unique environment for their audience to experience.

Voyager 8 began with the audience divided into groups. We were each given a wee baggy that contained all we would need to embark on our trip on the INTERNET! Inside the bags were our new identities, our username, password, and a few "Like" stickers to whack on to exhibits that we particularly enjoyed. I was fortunate enough to be "hot-stuff347", probably the best username, although "meatlover" deserves an honourable mention. Our journey began in a chat room. Each individual was assigned a seat while we were asked questions by the chat host. This went well until a certain "secretagent007" got us kicked out of the chat room. Not to worry, there was plenty more internet to see. The remaining journey was a mix of interactive elements – such as the game play and Facebook sections - and voyeuristic elements, such as the outstanding Youtube party, and the super sensual 18+ dominatrix party. This combination was perfect for my minimal attention span; as soon as I was sick of one section it was time to move on, wee!

Each section was well crafted in every sense, from set and props to lighting and sound, and even smell in the case of the dominatrix den. The attention to detail was certainly impressive and even extended to pop up ads, a lovely wee touch. As we were quickly evacuated from the terminating internet and taken outside, our group couldn't help but want to go back in again for another round, a sure sign of a well crafted and entertaining experience.

– Ben Blakely



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My Goodness, My Guinness

So it's the last *Critic* of the year. Pretty sad times. How on earth will we procrastinate on Monday mornings now? Thank you to everyone who has contributed recipes and reviews this year. And big chocolatey thank yous to all the *Critic* staff for being generally great and letting me steal your Red Bull.

Considering it's been a kind of running theme this year, it wouldn't really be appropriate for me to write about anything other than my favourite domestic deity; Nigella Lawson. She is amazing. Have I mentioned that before? Man, she is so amazing. This week I present her ultimate cake recipe. I realise that is a fairly big call, but it involves beer. Which is a bloody

brilliant idea; who doesn't love beer?

It's not just any beer, it's Guinness. Chocolate and Guinness; Nigella, you're a fucking genius. The richness of the stout adds a gingery deliciousness and the generous amount of sugar quells any beery bitterness. Screw cheap and cheerful; the last *Critic* calls for indulgence. And, because Nigella is brilliant, her recipe includes beautifully fluffy cream cheese icing that emulates the head of a pint. Not only does it taste like Guinness (kind of) but it looks like Guinness too. I made this cake for my sister's birthday earlier in the year. It was a hit; we practically ate it all in one sitting. It really is the best cake ever.



FOR THE CAKE

250ml Guinness
250g unsalted butter
75g cocoa
400g caster sugar
142ml bottle sour cream
2 eggs
1 tablespoon real vanilla extract
275g plain flour
2 ½ teaspoons baking soda

FOR THE ICING

300g cream cheese
150g icing sugar
125ml fresh cream

METHOD

Preheat the oven to 180°C, and butter and line a 23cm springform tin. Or you could use one of those really great silicon things; those rule.

Pour the Guinness into a large wide saucepan, add the butter - in spoons or slices - and heat until the butter's melted, at which time you should whisk in the cocoa and sugar. Beat the sour cream with the eggs and vanilla and then pour into the brown, buttery, beery pan and finally whisk in the flour and baking soda.

Pour the cake batter into the greased and lined tin and bake for 45 minutes to an hour.

Leave to cool completely in the tin on a cooling rack, as it is quite a damp cake.

When the cake's cold, sit it on a flat platter or cake stand and get on with the icing. Lightly whip the cream cheese until smooth, sieve over the icing sugar and then beat them both together. Or do this in a processor, putting the unsieved icing sugar in first and blitz to remove lumps before adding the cheese.

Add the cream and beat again until it makes a spreadable consistency. Ice the top of the black cake so that it resembles the frothy top of the famous pint.



Angus Cafe and Desserts

Location: George St beside Glassons and opposite the Meridian.

Prices: Flat White: \$4, Long Black: \$3.50, Mocha: \$4.50

Why I came here: Having witnessed the recent domination of the Angus branches all within a kilometre of each other, I felt it was high time I checked it out.

Atmosphere: Modern, funky, loud and very busy.

Service: Despite the queues at the counter, we were served very quickly.

Food: This is a place all about desserts!

Between the three of us we ordered slices of a lemon meringue pie, a blueberry crumble cake and a lemon cake. All were scrumptious and very affordable considering their size (about \$6 each). An elongated cabinet boasts a seemingly infinite selection of cakes and if you're in the mood for something more substantial, the menu offers a vast arrangement of breakfast and lunchtime temptations.

Overall: I must admit I had my doubts; however Angus Cafe was not what I expected. The cafe was brimming and we had to jump at the first available table despite the vastness of the premises. To say the cafe was packed would be an understatement.

Perhaps it is the combination of quality coffee, delectable desserts and a modern, sophisticated interior. Additionally Angus did not appear to target a specific customer base, but rather an assorted mix of Dunedin residents jostle through the doors. The down side of Angus Cafe? The size, noise, quick turnovers and constant hubbub of activity made me feel like I was at an upmarket McDonald's. Regardless, the desserts are enough of a draw card.

— Pipa Schaffler



State of the Nation

Why do you work at Critic?

Andrew: For the free Red Bull

Julia: I get lonely otherwise

Gregor: Not for the prestige, that's for sure

Lisa: Pedantic to the point of neurosis about punctuation and grammar

Joe: That's a good question

Who's your media hero?

Andrew: Julia. Second best, Murdoch's wife.

Julia: Kim Hill

Gregor: Lozz Holding

Lisa: In my dreams, I'm the love child of Nigella Lawson and Jon Krakauer. Do they count?

Joe: Sarah Palin

What's your guilty pleasure?

Andrew: Walking home at 2am on a Wednesday night and then watching Glee until 4am.

Julia: Justin Bieber. I don't actually feel guilty about it though, he's a very talented musician.

Gregor: Police Ten 7

Lisa: Rubbish chick-flicks where it all works out in the end

Joe: The Killers

What's been your best Critic moment this year?

Andrew: Hanging out with Gregor in Wellington

Julia: Thursday coffee at the Staff Club

Gregor: That time we had Indian for dinner instead of pizza

Lisa: Rooster photo-shoot in Mosgiel

Joe: Lunch with Winston was pretty sweet

Where to next?

Andrew: Nowhere. They wouldn't let me leave.

Julia: Unemployment and alcoholism

Gregor: 100K student loan balance

Lisa: Plodding on with my PhD

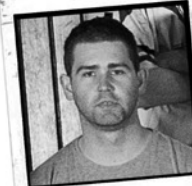
Joe: Editor of the Apocalypse



Andrew/
Designer



Julia/
Editor



Joe/Retired
Feature Writer



Gregor/
News Editor



Lisa/Sub-Editor

SUCKERS

Dear Australia,
Your oranges suck balls.
There is nothing worse than dissatisfying citrus.
Fuck off.
Sincerely,
Disgruntled, nationalistic orange-eater.

EAGLE SOARS IN THE RATINGS

Dear Editor,
I flicked through this week's Critic. Laughed at the cyclist who thinks knocking you off the footpath is an essential way to save the planet because he can't push the thing 50 yards? Tutted that the (incompetent) Deloitte's review resulted in a redundancy which seems to have been already forgotten by the OUSA "family"?

But the "Eagle of Liberty" was comedy gold. Comparing ACT to a leopard so soon after it changed into National Party spots! Calling Whaleoil "liberal" rather than "rapid"! I laughed heartily. But an interesting bit was the mask slipping from the conservative face once again, just like Key doing the throat-slitting gesture. The "Eagle" likened conservative parties to predators, people who disagree with them to dogs, and the voter? The humble voter was likened to wildebeest - essentially cattle. This is the true contempt people like the "Eagle" have for everyone else - the "liberty" they support is the liberty to do only those things that they agree with, otherwise you're a dog or a cow.

Lions and leopards became endangered for a reason - people are smarter than predatory animals, and are beginning to see the government for what it is.

Yours,
If I'm a dog, I'm a guard dog

ABSOLUTE TRAVESTY. WORSE THAN THE TIME JOHN KEY SAID "TROTY"

To the lovely and cultivated editors of the Critic,
It troubles us to inform you that the Head of City Col has been confiscating the boxes of Critic delivered to the hall and not allowing them to be seen by the residents. They believe it is "a waste of money and a shit magazine that no one should read." However, we were given the impression that coming to university also meant we would be treated as adults and given the opportunity to decide for ourselves which publications were suitable for our "innocent" eyes to behold. The issue of freedom of speech aside, throwing away a whole box worth of glossy magazines that no one has had a chance to read is also hardly good for the environment. Also, the naive assumption that the fact that the magazine is no longer readily available for us at our front door first thing on Monday morning will prevent us from reading your fine magazine and even distributing

it among other residents is laughable at the very least.

We love this brightly coloured and brutally honest weekly publication, and value it highly as a forum for students (ourselves included) to express our fiercely-held opinions, nonsensical as they may be. We feel that by with-holding and destroying this magazine that the administration of City College is violating our right to freedom of association, in that we would very strongly like to associate with the Critic and its friendly staff more frequently via their well-written columns and articles. Save us Critic, you are our only hope..

Kind regards,
From several avid readers of the Critic.

SWEET RHYMING YO

Dear Critic
Roses are red
Violets are blue
Critic is awesome
I'm gonna miss you
Yours Sincerely,
Nelson Mandela

CONTENTIOUS

Dear Spencer,
I just wanted to say that anyone who hates the comic's page is a fucking douche and that I love and admire both you and all the other comic book artists who contribute to both the Critic and issues of the Dunedin comic book collective zines. HATERZ BE HATIN'! The people who matter enjoy the comic's page, so fuck everyone else. It's the first and probably only thing I read in the Critic, other than the Eagle. Oh yeah the Eagle is actually really hilarious.

Also if anyone says anything more about the comic's page I may threaten to beat them to a pulp, with assistance from the notorious gang LoVe BiTch handy. You should ask if you can join. I can't because I'm a girl. Although I'm sorry but I really hate the Penis Envy series by Regan McManus. I just don't like looking at veiny cocks...period. Just so you know I appreciate every issue you have contributed to and it's refreshing to have one aspect of the Critic devoid of all this populist 'scarfie' bullshit. I hope that the new guy will continue the Comic book page. Isn't the Critic designed as a means for professional development anyway? Why don't these fucking Bcom students realise this?

Fuck the haters.
Love,
Hana
Art Editor

BLOSSOMING BRO-MANCE

Dear scooter guy,
You seemed to forget to mention not only do you have a lack of footwear but also most of the time you seem to be lacking a shirt, I'm not

sure if this is because you just don't feel the cold or you cannot afford to buy a shirt with all the scooter upkeep costs these days. Either way you are one bad ass mofo.

Yours warm in a shirt guy.

WIKIPEDIA. ALWAYS THE ANSWER.

After proclaiming at Dinner that I have an assignment due tomorrow so I won't be watching any movies, looking at the T.V, or going on facebook I was challenged by the word eye-brows. Now it is 4am, I have wandered my hall ransacking each floors fridge, stumbled upon the whole critic magazine and can now sing all the words to the youtube clip 'orphan tears'. As an unorganised Fresher I have not come up with any other forms of procrastination. Here I ask the critic for help as I still have 8 hours to hand in my assignment!

Forever distracted,
Procrastination Major

EEEE THNX I'M DRUNK WEEEEE!

Dear Critic,
Don't think we have not noticed the amusing job titles you sometimes give your staff on the contents page. They are awesome.

Love,
A voracious reader

YOU = MORE CONFUSING THAN RUGBY

RE: *Stephen Donald Selection*
My theory:

Upon Henry's favourite schoolboy player (Muliaina) reaching his 100th cap the crew; consisting of the 3 wise men, Muliaina, Jane, Guildford and mid-week drinker Hore. Attended a night out in Auckland that few if any remember, Graham waking up next to Deb (team doctor) was not his finest moment however Deb had just discovered Colin Slade's dodgy groin problem (whether this was on-field or last night can be debated) she said that they needed to call a replacement. Henry, clearly still pissed from the night before and no re-collection of anything remotely to do with rugby thought it would be hilarious if they called up Stephen Donald, everybody else with any input into the decision were still puking there intestines at the hotel when he made the call. I can't understand who the real victims of this theory truly are. Us, the NZ public, who upon news of this were organizing riot gear for this weekend. Piri Weepu, who was famously quoted as saying "Chill the fuck out, I got this" or Henry for sleeping with Deb.

Sincerely,
Concerned and Confused All Black fan
P.S. Dingo Deans is probably the happiest man in the world right now.

POETRY

ACT I SCENE I

from the next room
i hear them
laughing
fighting

ACT I SCENE II

making sex
totally alive
they are animal angels
wounded with tears

ACT II SCENE I

beside me
a bitten apple
browning flesh
softening before my eye

ACT II SCENE II

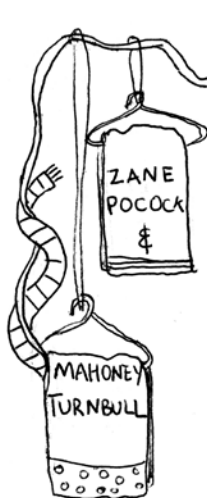
it will, in time, i know
dissolve like light in rain
like clouds at night
sickly sweet & noisome ripening

EPILOGUE

in the next room
i hear them
listening
to me...

Rx

Thanks to all our contributors this semester – you've provided some wonderful work and kept the poetry tradition humming along.



ANNA CHARLES-JONES

Studying: BSc
Jacket: Edinborough, Shoes: McKinley's, Jeans: Glassons, Scarf: Redcurrant, Necklace: Karen Walker, Fav NZ Designer? Juliette Hogan, Lust-after food? Scallops in the Summer

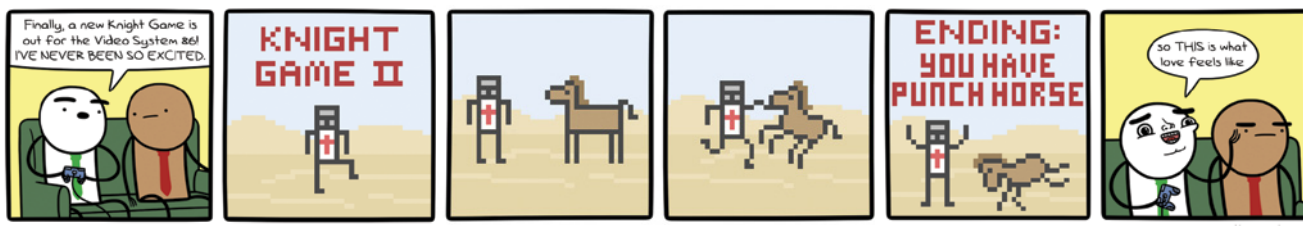


CARA PLATTS

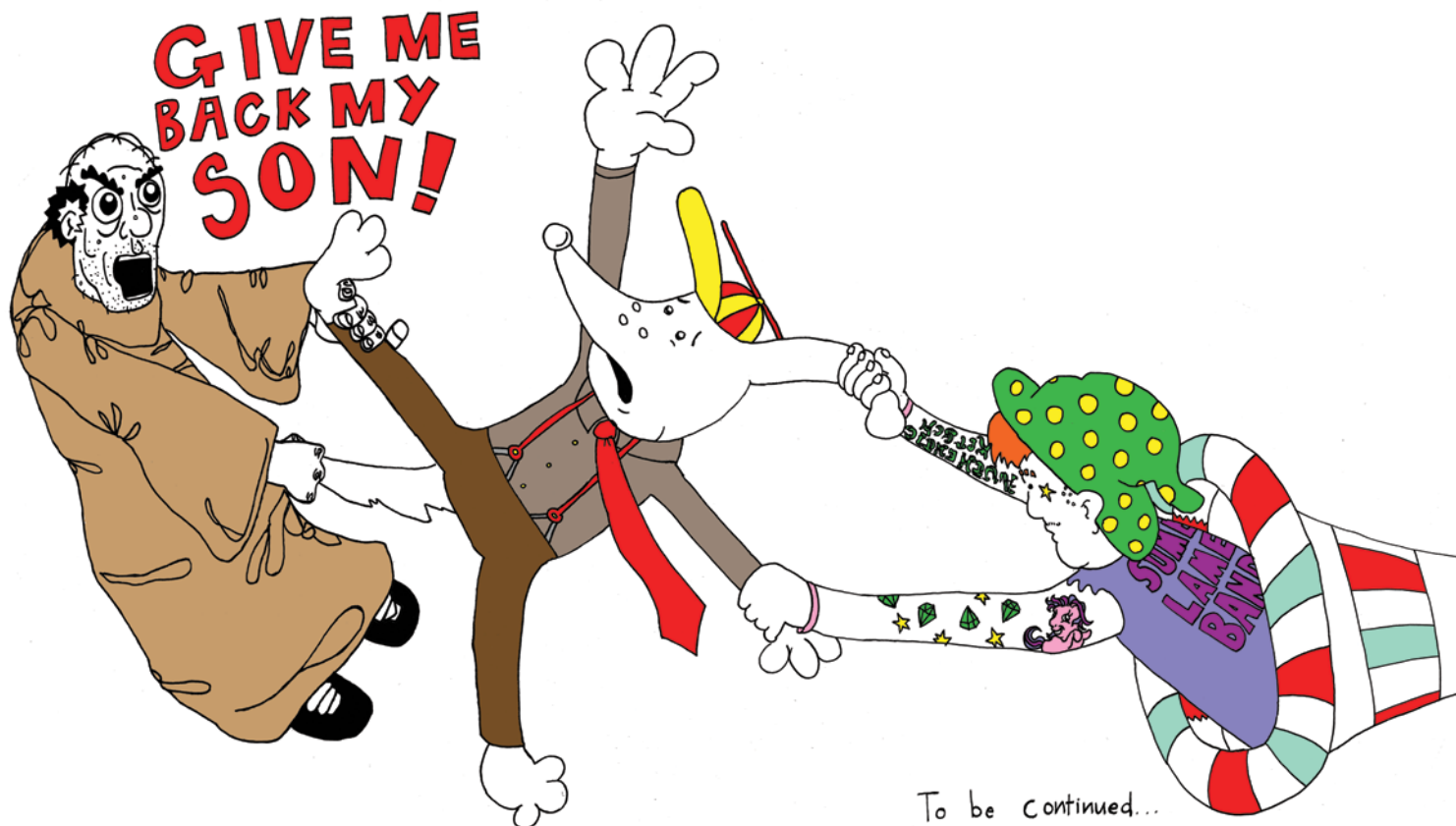
Studying: BSc
Coat: Witchery, Jumper: Slick Willy's, Skirt: French Connection, Shoes: ASOS, Bag: Redcurrant, Ring: Stolen Girlfriends, Fav Fashion Blog? Miss Moss, Trend that grinds your gears around campus at the moment? Jeggings, Food craving? Paua fritters and Summer salads



Antics by Stephen Gillan



The Shed by Spencer Hall and Damian Smith



THIS YEAR
FOUR BOYS
BECOME MEN

the inbetweeners movie

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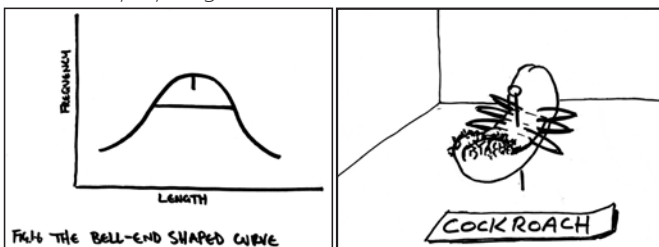
Sweet Dreams Sigmund Freud by Tomas Richards



Gary by Cody Knox



Penis Envy by Regan McManus



Competition Winner Megan Askew



Megan redrew the pigs below originally by Nyree Mac and won herself a copy of the Dunedin Comic Collective's PIGzine.



A few members of the Dunedin Comic Collective are exhibiting work in the "M'asshole Douchechump Retrospective Exhibition" at None Gallery on Stafford st. It runs until wednesday.





PRESIDENTIAL COMMENT

FUCK YEA I WON

This is my last column as President for 2011. In my next column I will once again be addressing you as the President of OUSA in 2012. Fuck yea!

I want to firstly thank the voters who turned out en mass to give their support, cheers, you guys rock my little Scarfie world. Secondly; we need to give Students real value from OUSA and that's not going to be achieved by us remaining as the status quo. We need to be loved by the masses rather than just the minority- My Vision for 2012 (Just in case you were thinking of not coming back...)
PARTY-MANIA

I want you Scarfies to be studying extra hard next year and I believe when you are working hard you need to be playing hard! An OUSA Ball.... Why don't we have one massive Ball for all students to attend? Well now we have our own massive-ass venue right on our door-step that our friends at the Council, the rate-payer and the University have built for us, so let's make the most of it!

I want to instate an OUSA Tea-Party/ Garden Party for students to attend in the masses. UCSA up at Canterbury Uni has one towards the end of the year and it goes HARD so I want one for you! Furthermore I want cool events for students all throughout the academic year and not just one massive one at Orientation.

OUR VSM PLAN

I want to ensure OUSA is in a good position financially in the upcoming VSM Environment and I'm going to be at the forefront of safeguarding your students' association, and our services to ensure she stays around! Hope that all sounds G to you!

Right, have a wonderful summer whatever your plans may be. I'm going to spend it with my shawday chilling at the beach, doing lots of swimming and drinking beer. I may even fit in a bit of competitive road cycling coz I love that shit. Keep fit, keep smart, stay safe and froth all summer!

PEACE MY SCARFIE BROTHA/GEWL X

OUSA Exam Specials

From the 15th of October to the 6th November Clubs and Socs have sweet as specials to give you an extra break...

Free Guitar Hire, Snooker, Pool & Kickboxing Gear Hire

Half Price Sauna (just \$2)

Half Price Squash Courts (just \$2.50)

Get out of the library and have a mental break before you go mental!

OUSA Student Support **FREE STUDY BREAKFASTS** at OUSA Student Support, from 8:30am, 25-28 Oct, 5 Ethel Benjamin Place

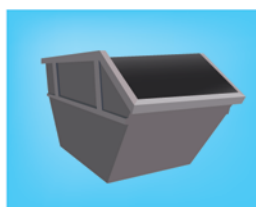
Exam Stress Relief!



Clubs and Socs may have finished up its courses for the year but there's still Yoga going on for the casual contortionist. Our yoga classes are relaxed and you can turn up to whichever session suits you for just \$4 per session.

Classes are running at 7pm on Mondays and Thursdays, and 12pm each Wednesday until the 10th of November.

SKIP DAYS



Otago University, the OUSA and the DCC have sorted you out another bunch of skips days as well as an extra Recycling day so you can clean up your flat before you skip town. Dates for skips will be: October 28th/ 29th, and November 4th/5th and 11th/12th.

Extra recycling dates for GLASS: Octer 22nd, October 29th and Novemrber 5th.

For more information and a skip bin map see the Mammoth Student Clean Up tab on www.ousa.org.nz Or the Mammoth Student Clean Up facebook event.

Need a Summer job?



OUSA has Student Job Search (SJS) Connect Kiosks set up in our main office, so while they make the move toward having a siiick new website that you can do all the booking on OUSA has got you covered. If you want to look for a job and give them

a call we're all set up to help you out, pop in, use our SJS PC and give them a call for free!

Want to help run Orientation 2012?

Student Job Search has listings for Orientation jobs for 2012, so check out sjs.co.nz if you are interested in Artist Management, organising the Fresher Competition, co-ordinating volunteers, supervising Tent City or MC-ing! You can also contact kitty.events@ousa.org.nz to register your interest.

Thank you for a wonderful year.
Good luck with exams and have a safe & happy holiday. ♥ OUSA

With BNZ FlatPack you're sorted, no matter who your flatmates are.

Getting BNZ's FlatPack is like having at least one responsible flatmate. BNZ Smart Money¹ and MyMoney accounts help you manage your flat's finances while insurance² protects your stuff from people like your flatty's accident prone boyfriend.

BE IN TO WIN A WEEK'S FREE RENT!

Sign up for FlatPack before 30 March 2012 with at least two MyMoney or Smart Money accounts and two insurance policies among you and your flatmates, and go in the draw to win your flat a week's FREE rent!

- **BNZ Otago University,**
58 Albany Street, Dunedin
- **03 467 7301**
- **bnz_university_of_otago@bnz.co.nz**
- **bnz.co.nz**



¹ Account opening criteria apply. Full details, Standard Terms and Conditions Disclosure Statement and our current Qualifying Financial Entity Disclosure Statement may be obtained from any BNZ store or on our website bnz.co.nz. Smart Money is the account designed for under 30's. ² LifeCare and EasyCover are underwritten by BNZ Life Insurance Limited ("BNZ Life"). PremierCare is available through Bank of New Zealand (BNZ) and is underwritten by the insurer, IAG New Zealand Limited, a member of the Insurance Council of New Zealand Inc. LifeCare, EasyCover and PremierCare are not an obligation of Bank of New Zealand. The obligations of BNZ Life are not guaranteed by its related companies, including National Australia Bank Limited and Bank of New Zealand, or any other parties. Bank of New Zealand arranges LifeCare, EasyCover and PremierCare as an agent for BNZ Life and IAG respectively and receives commission on any policies it arranges. Cover is subject to the terms, conditions and exclusions contained in the insurance policy documents and conditions apply to the acceptance of all policies. Special restrictions apply to PremierCare Contents Insurance where there are 5 or more flatmates. Only available from BNZ Otago University.