

Critic

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COLUMNS

38 Bavaria

Critic Booze Reviews:
Swilliam hits a surprise golden ratio jackpot with a supermarket special on Bavaria

39 Vaccines

Science Tank

39 Poem from Ten Bar Bathroom

Poetry Corner: You can write poems in the toilet and send them to us

40 Freedom of Speech

David Clark

41 Clue No. 1

Hunt for the Mystery Object at the Otago Museum

42 The Santa Parade

The Hell Hole

42 My Food is For Me

Ethel & Hyde

43 Thelma & Louise

Cooking Up Love: Another successful match up on our famous blind date

46 Medical Uses for Kerosene

Vitalogy: Edwardian doctors tell us the many medicinal uses of Kerosene

page 14

NEWS & OPINION

04 Letters and Notices

05 Editorial

06 News

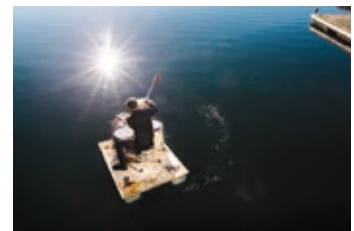
12 News in Briefs

14 Politics

16 Sports

Politics: Nicky Hager talks to George Elliott about his new book *Hit & Run*, the current state of journalism in New Zealand, and his thoughts on WikiLeaks and his friend Julian Assange.

24



Centre image:

Tim Player—The Bruised Proscenium and The Immaculate Rock Dog.

Stunning photography by Trevor Cokley

➔ tgnphotography.org

➔ [instagram.com/trevor_cokley](https://www.instagram.com/trevor_cokley)

CULTURE

Film

- 27 Their Finest, Going in Style,
The Lego Batman Movie, Moone Boy

Food

- 29 Cauliflower Bites

Music

- 30 Letter from the Music Editor
- 30 Happy Feastock
- I Watched Coachella for
32 Three Days Straight and Now
I'm Dead Inside
- 33 Songs in the Key of Life
—Jonathan Lemalu

Art

- 34 Untitled (Exploded View)
—Rebecca Baumann

Games

- 35 Adventures of Mana

Books

- 36 The Yield—Sue Wootton

FEATURES

page 16 **Menstruation Frustration**

The Costly Issue of Having a Uterus. By Ainsley Harris



page 21 **The Bruised Proscenium & The Immaculate Rock Dog**

Tim Player played his drums on a tiny raft in the Dunedin harbour. By Tim Player, Trevor Cokley & Lucy Hunter.



page 44 **Take Your Place in the World**

Six Students on their most Memorable Scarfie Experience. By Mel Ansell



Submit your artwork for our pull-out poster to critic@critic.co.nz

University Book Shop



LETTER OF THE WEEK

#NOTALLCHRISTIANS

Hi Critic

On behalf of the Otago Combined Christians Groups (OCCG) and University Chaplaincy we are writing to say thank you to Esme Hall for her excellent article on the 24th April where she shed light on the unethical practices of the World Mission Society Church of God.

The members of the OCCG (21 Churches and groups) are grateful for the freedom to have conversations about faith on campus. We affirm the University's ethical behaviour policy, which expects all students and staff to maintain and experience an environment of respect, dignity, and safety. As Christians we are concerned for any students for whom this has not been the case, especially when unsafe practices occur in the name of Christianity.

Thanks Esme for the reminder that as a community we all have a responsibility to care for each other.

Sincerely,

The Otago Combined Christian Groups and University Chaplaincy

The letter of the week wins a
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From the University Book Shop

NOTICES

LOVE ANOTHER MOTHER:

Te Rōpū Pūtaiao

Kia ora,

We are Te Rōpū Pūtaiao (University of Otago Māori Science Students Association), we are reaching

out for support in a volunteer drive that we developed in 2016, 'Love Another Mother.'

Love Another Mother (LAM) was established to bring joy to mothers who are less fortunate or able. In 2016 we raised \$3500 worth of women items – perfumes, facials, sanitary items, hygienic items, socks and the list goes on. These items were packaged into individual bags where we reached 100 Mothers Day care packages. This year we are aiming higher by raising \$5000 dollars to produce pamper packages for less fortunate mothers.

Our LAM pamper gifts will be delivered to Te Whare Pounamu Womens Refuge Dunedin on Friday 12th May, where they will distribute the gifts to mothers who are in their programmes. "Women's Refuge is a key national organisation working to end domestic violence towards women and children" (Website). In addition the Dunedin Womens Refuge also provides education programmes for women.

With your support you will be giving so much to mothers under the Womens Refuge – Dunedin Programme.

Ngā mihi,
Ella Walsh
Tumuaki o Te Rōpū Pūtaiao
President of the Māori Science Students
Association

LET'S PUT MORE PRESSURE ON ANZ:

Hey Dunedin, let's step up the climate action. Between 5 and 12 May, 2017, people all around the world are participating in mobilisations to support divestment from the fossil fuel industry, in New Zealand, we will join them!

On the 12th of May the people of Dunedin will take collective action to remind ANZ bank that by continuing to invest in coal, oil and gas, they continue to risk a safe climate future for us all. As Bill McKibbin, founder of 350.org, said: "If it's wrong to wreck the planet, then it's wrong to profit from that wreckage."

By shifting public support away from the fossil fuel industry, divestment campaigns have been breaking the hold that fossil fuel companies have on our economy and our governments, in order to make room for real climate solutions.

Recently, Westpac revealed a strong climate policy, demonstrating that through collective community action we can see real impacts.

ANZ however have not given up on fossil fuels, so we haven't given up on them. This is unfinished business.

Our event starts at 8.30am in the Octagon and ends at 10:30am sharp with our debrief that evening.

To RSVP, find us on Facebook: 350 Dunedin

TECHNO RAVE ALERT

Partial Architecture are proud to present a rare night of straight-up techno in Dunedin, featuring a ruthlessly singular artist whose insane live sets we've been wanting to witness for ages. In None Gallery, for one night only...

Ansome (Perc Trax, Mord, S.L.A.M.//UK)
[Live set]

None Gallery // Friday May 12 // Doors 8pm

Support from:

Keepsake (S.L.A.M.//AK)

Jaded Nineties Raver (End of the Alphabet//AK) [Ambient set]

Lumen Lux (DN)

Back On Track (DN)

\$20 Presale tickets available from
<http://bit.ly/AnsomeKeepsakesTix>

Over the past several years, Ansome (Kieran Whitefield) has become a key figure in the UK techno scene. Inspired by industrial and techno music—two genres with long and intertwined histories in the UK - Ansome's music is scorching and experimental, with a clear dancefloor focus.

This night will also see the Dunedin debut of Keepsakes, aka James Barrett—one of Aotearoa's most renowned techno producers. As well as this, we kick off the evening with a special ambient set from Jaded Nineties Raver (Marie Celeste), a brief workout with Lumen Lux, and Dunedin heroes Back On Track will finish things off.



NZ Music Month

This week Critic has a bit of a music theme going on. We bring you hot scoops from Feastock, a Kiwi's take on Coachella featuring a delicious cheese sandwich, a rock dog floating on a tiny raft in the Dunedin harbour, and a review of opera singer Jonathan Fa'afetai Lemalu at the Town Hall. Dunedin music is the reason I moved here, and if you're not involved with it you are missing out on one of our city's greatest assets.

Radio One have an action packed month coming up with both Battle of the Bands and live-to-air performances every Friday at 4:30. If you don't already listen to Radio One, you really should – you could stumble on a song that could potentially change your life. You should also head along to the next 91 Club Night at the Cook, featuring Yoko-Zuna from Auckland, FRAN from Christchurch, and Bela Khan from Dunedin.

New Zealand music month is a wonderful thing, but, if you love music, you should support New Zealand music every month of the year. You know how incredible it is to think about meeting your all-time favourite musician? Well imagine if that musician were someone who plays in Dunedin every month, who you can talk to and watch in small venues, where you might be one of the first people on earth to hear their new material. My

favourite musician is one of my best friends. You should check out her band Strange Harvest and her solo project Embedded Figures.

Every one of your favourite musicians started out playing tiny venues to tiny crowds. That's where they come from. Imagine seeing their career right from the first gigs they played, before the fame and cocaine have gone to their heads and they're surrounded by a crew of promoters.

On that subject, we've lost several music venues in Dunedin in the past couple of years. Our venues and their owners and managers are valuable parts of our community, often working for very little profit to support local music. We need to support them too, or they will disappear.

Remember that music is not just for people with beautiful voices and virtuoso skills. That's what punk is for. Pick up an instrument and see if you can make something you think sounds cool. That's all that matters. You don't need an expensive instrument. Find something at a garage sale or make your own out of some rubber bands and a tissue box. Hit the wall with a wooden spoon. Have a fun time. Rock on.

Lucy

Critic Editor

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Disclaimer: the views presented within this publication do not necessarily represent the views of the Editor, PMD, or OUSA.

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Keeping Tabs On The Exec



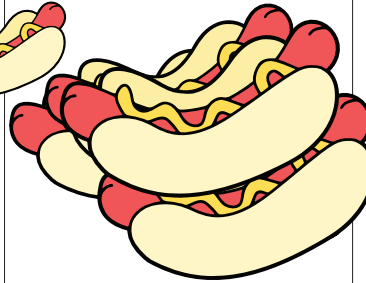
by Joe Higham

The Otago Students Against Animal Testing group was affiliated to OUSA without any issue.

President Hugh Baird and Campaigns Officer Eden Lati recently returned from visiting the New Zealand Union of Students' Associations (NZUSA) in Wellington, where they were determining a strategy for the upcoming national election. Critic wasn't able to view

the document containing the strategy, but the overall response to it was entirely positive. Education Officer Bryn Jenkins said it looks good: "it takes the Victoria University of Wellington Students' Association's work and builds on it". He continued by asking how it will be funded, and specifically whether it will come out of the NZUSA budget. Baird responded by saying "I'm not too sure ... can't

see how it'd cost much, but I'd expect them to pay for that." Finance Officer Cody Kirby then followed up by asking "what could you tell from the meeting?" with Baird's response simply being, "not much ... it was



pretty basic really." Jenkins explained the strategy should ideally be moulded to suit our uniquely close-knit campus, before going on to say that we "really need to know exactly for what they're doing so we can work that into our strategy."

Welfare Officer Danielle Pope spoke about the success of the OUSA flu jab initiative, which she has championed from start to finish with help from a number of other executive members. The initiative has so

far provided over 2,000 flu jabs since 31 March, with approximately 500 appointments still available under the OUSA run scheme, which saves each student \$20. To put that into some context, Student Health provides just 1,800 flu jabs throughout the entirety of the year. One of the main aims of the initiative was to show that there is demand from students, and then to put pressure on the university to begin funding it themselves. If this aim is successful, OUSA could save up to \$50,000, the current cost of the scheme.

The OUSA Referendum questions, which will begin at 9am on Monday 29 May and close at 4pm on Wednesday 31 May, have been sent to the mediator and will be presented to the executive at their next meeting on Monday 8th May. A forum will be taking place on 22 May at 1pm in the Union Hall, which will include a hot-dog eating competition beforehand and complimentary pizza being offered throughout.

HOLIDAY COMBOS

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Human Rights Commission Report Shows Serious Mistreatment in NZ Prisons

by Joe Higham

An independent report, conducted by the Human Rights Commission, has raised several serious concerns about the use of seclusion and restraint practices in New Zealand's prison system.

The report, written by international expert Dr Sharon Shalev, "indicates that seclusion and restraint may not always be used as a last resort option, as required by international human rights law, and several of the rooms and units being used do not provide basic fixtures such as a call-bell to alert staff, a toilet, or fresh running water."

Shalev also highlights the disproportionate use of seclusion and restraint on Maori inmates.

Corrections Minister Louise Upston assured Critic that "many of the issues in Sharon Shalev's report have been, or are already being, addressed by Corrections, as have the recommendations."

"I am satisfied that Corrections staff take what they see as appropriate and necessary steps to preserve the life of at-risk prisoners. The staff do an incredibly difficult job with some of the most challenging and complex prisoners. They have an obligation to public safety, the safety of their colleagues and the welfare of prisoners that can at times lead to difficult choices with very limited options."

International human rights law is unequivocally clear on the prohibition of mistreatment of any person. For example, Article 5 of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights (UDHR) states, "No one shall be subjected to torture or to cruel, inhuman or degrading treatment or punishment."

The report's findings show a potential breach of New Zealand's commitment to uphold international human rights law, such as the UDHR or the International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights, both of which New Zealand has ratified. Indeed, New Zealand has also incorporated many of these provisions into the New Zealand Bill of Rights Act, causing domestic law to also potentially be in

Seclusion and restraint may not always be used as a last resort option, as required by international human rights law

breach as a result of the treatment of prisoners.

The research was conducted through visits to 16 corrections facilities, including Mt Eden Corrections Facilities, Christchurch Women's Prison, and Auckland Prison (Paremoremo).

Chief Human Rights Commissioner David Rutherford acknowledged that "these matters are particularly concerning," before noting that this report is "an important catalyst for further discussion about these issues ... and the focus must now be on improving the situation."

Arthur Taylor, a prisoners' rights advocate, and current inmate at Paremoremo, said that "In

most Western countries, these type of unfavourable reports would lead to the resignation of the persons in charge. It is long past due for the

...many instances which raised numerous issues. One involved a waist restraint that was chained to a prisoner for 21 hours a day...

incompetent CEO Ray Smith and his Deputy Vince Arbuckle to go."

The Department of Corrections put Taylor in segregation for nearly 14 months. Taylor spoke of staff "deliberately leaving lights on" and providing him with "no power and no water for lengthy periods."

The Ombudsman's Report into Taylor's isolation concluded that the treatment he suffered was "cruel and inhumane for the purposes of the United Nations Convention against Torture."

The report's findings should come as no shock to the New Zealand Government or Department of Corrections staff, as a number of other recent reports beyond Taylor's have also raised concerns about the treatment of prisoners.

The Office of the Ombudsman's Chief Inspector Jacki Jones, having visited a number of prisons nationwide following her appointment in 2015, found "torturous" behaviour was not as uncommon as the public might think.

Through the Crimes of Torture Act, Jones had authority to investigate the treatment of detainees in New Zealand's prison system; she identified many instances which raised numerous issues. One involved a waist restraint that was chained to a prisoner for 21 hours a day to address his self-harming.

Corrections responded to that report by assuring New Zealanders that "Corrections takes its duty of care towards prisoners seriously and is committed to managing all prisoners in a safe, secure, humane and effective manner."



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Winnie Blues:

Winston Peters on Yet Another Anti-Immigration Rant

by Joel MacManus

Winston Peters has targeted international students in his latest crusade on immigration, calling on the government to get rid of rules that allow foreign students to earn work visas and permanent residency after completing their qualifications.

"We're going to restore the integrity of our export education policy," Peters told the AM Show, "Which was, an economy pays New Zealand to educate their student and when they're finished they go home."

He claimed that rules had been expanded because the quality of New Zealand tertiary institutions has suffered "when our education system began to falter against international competition, and we offered the incentive of being allowed to stay so that one in five or more can stay now. That wasn't to help our economy, that was to allow some appallingly second and third-rate education institutions to carry on their business."

This comes after official papers acquired from the Ministry of Immigration warned of an unprecedented rise in international students. The Government had set targets to generate \$5 billion in revenue from international

students this year, but Ministry officials feared this would cause the number of 'Skilled Migrant' residencies to exceed their allowed limit.

Under old rules, a former student with a tertiary qualification who was under 30 and had a job offer on the table would satisfy the 140 points required to qualify for 'Skilled Migrant' status. Ministry officials pointed out that "a 50-year-old Chief Technology Officer recruited from offshore with a job offer for \$120,000 and 25 years of industry experience, who holds a diploma qualification, would only be eligible for 135 points."

In response to this advice, Woodhouse adjusted requirements to 160 instead of 140 points, enforced a stricter English language test, and halted the practise of allowing new immigrants to bring their parents with them.

While the Government maintains that international students are a vital part of the New Zealand workforce, Peters again took the opportunity to make hyperbolic attacks, saying in a statement "This advice proves that this government is hell bent on its economic prescription of

consumption borne of mass immigration and like some addict can't get off their pathway to destruction."

"Mr Woodhouse and his colleagues are in denial, incompetent, and economically and socially reckless. They boast of being a stable government whilst all around them are

issues of economic and social destruction from serious undersupply and grossly inflated demand, which a future stable government will have to contend with. In short, they are not good economic managers but mere purveyors of propaganda seeking to justify their neo-liberal far right stupidity."



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National

NZME & Fairfax Merger Declined Amid Concerns for NZ Democracy

by Zahra Shahtahmasebi

The authorisation for a merger between media companies NZME and Fairfax has been declined by the Commerce Commission.

The decision came after a year of lobbying and speculation involving some of the country's largest media brands. NZME's subsidiaries include the NZ Herald and Newstalk ZB, whereas Fairfax includes The Press, the Dominion Post, as well as stuff.co.nz.

The intention of the merger was to bring two of New Zealand's largest newspaper networks and their corresponding online sites under a common ownership. The decision is seen by some to be disappointing, and Fairfax has reported they may cut their newspaper circulation in light of this

decision. Four editorial jobs were lost from Fairfax's Marlborough Express when, on May 1, publishing was reduced down to three days a week, as daily online news was deemed more favourable.

In November last year, the Commerce Commission released their preliminary view stating that the merger would act to lessen competition in advertising and reader markets. In particular it would affect Sunday newspapers, online news, and the community newspapers of 10 regions, as well as not being of any great benefit to the public. The commission's views have not changed markedly in the six months since those views were released and formed the premise of the decision.

If the merger were given the go-ahead, the new corporation would have direct control of the largest network of journalists in the country, giving one entity control over approximately 90 percent of New Zealand print media. Their reach would extend to at least 3.7 million New Zealanders controlling a massive share of the news that is read, watched, or listened to by a majority of our citizens.

According to scoop.co.nz, the fact that a single organisation could have that much control and influence over news and political agendas was cited by the commission as a risk, and as potentially harmful to democracy and the general public.

The decision was delayed for the second time in March this year after research was submitted that indicated more journalists would keep their jobs, particularly in provincial towns, if the merger was approved. Despite the commission recognising that the two media operations have a difficult challenge as they try to transition from traditional publications to an online variation, the merger could realistically extend the lifespan of some newspapers and lead to significant cost savings. However, they ultimately remained wary of the amount of power this would give a single media entity.

Investigative journalist Nicky Hager believes that the merger could have impacted on New Zealand's investigative journalism, as "there are relatively few people who are doing full-time investigative journalism" and that this "could easily go down to zero with the merger, so it's precarious".

However, there are many who are unhappy with the decision, believing that the merger would have been better for the future of journalism. Many consider the future of the newspaper industry to be extremely precarious, with cuts being inevitable, as well as the folding of newspapers, especially in smaller markets as print products diminish in number and comprehensiveness.

National

NZ Government Pissed Off With Australia's Backstabbing Education Reform

by Joe Higham

The Australian Government has decided to impose international tuition fees on New Zealand students at Australian universities as part of their recently introduced Education Reform Package.

The changes will come into effect from 1 January 2018 and will likely affect thousands of New Zealanders. Previously, New Zealand citizens were treated as domestic students

when applying to access subsidies for higher education providers in Australia.

New Zealanders wanting to study in Australian universities will now have to pay international fees, increasing the cost of university courses by as much as three times.

Prime Minister Bill English, when speaking to the NZ Herald, described how "deeply unhappy" he was about

the reform, describing it as the latest major policy change affecting Kiwis that has been announced with little or no warning.

In the same article, English ruled out retaliatory action against Australia, instead assuring Australians that New Zealand will keep to their side of the bargain.

Australia's Minister for Education and Training Senator Simon Birmingham in the Higher Education Reform Package document released by the Australian Government, noted the incredible success of the Australian education sector, praising it as being the country's third largest export industry, as well as the AUSD\$21.8 billion in export income it generated in 2016, the highest it's ever been.

However, Birmingham explained that the success of the sector comes at a price, outlining that since 2009

taxpayer funding for teaching and learning has increased by 71 percent.

A New Zealand Labour Party press release said the fact that "Kiwis living in Australia will have to pay full tertiary fees under proposed changes by the Australian Government, shows Bill English can't maintain the bromance enjoyed by his predecessor."

"Australians studying in New Zealand are treated as domestic students here and therefore don't pay full fees. All we want is a fair deal with our closest neighbours, but once again it feels like we're getting the short end of the stick."

Australian citizens living in New Zealand can receive various benefits, such as jobseeker support, solo parent support, and can enroll to vote following just 12 months residency.

Local News

License Suspensions Handed Out For Branson's Bar & Alley Cantina

"IT WAS NOT [MY] FAULT A TOY WAS RUBBED IN THE SERGEANT'S FACE"

by Joel MacManus

Two Dunedin bars popular with students have had their licenses suspended following rulings from the Alcohol Regulatory and Licensing Authority.

Branson's Bar on St Andrew St and Alley Cantina on George St had their licenses temporarily revoked, for 72 and 48 hours respectively, for serving intoxicated people.

On 25 June 2016, after the All Blacks vs. Wales test match in Dunedin, police conducted a compliance check on Branson's Bar. Sergeant Ian Paulin said that one patron, who he believed to be intoxicated, was "unsteady on his feet and slurring his words" and "repetitive and belligerent" and, worst

of all, "thrust a stuffed toy" at an officer. On the same night, an officer was foot-tripped by a patron who was reportedly intoxicated to the point of being "unintelligible".

Mr L. Scott, who appeared for Branson's, told the court that he did not consider the first patron to be excessively drunk, and said "It was not [my] fault a toy was rubbed in the Sergeant's face". In regards to the patron who tripped the officer, Mr Scott claimed he was in "in a suicidal state and had an adverse attitude to the law," so he was placed at one end of the bar out of the way of the other patrons, and was not being served. The authority

was ultimately satisfied that the first patron was intoxicated and should not have been served.

There was a second charge, involving a 17-year-old who had jumped the fence at a 21st birthday party. However, he was rejected entry, had not been served, and had apparently only just got in minutes before the police arrived, and therefore Mr Scott could not be held responsible.

Police also made complaints against Alley Cantina, claiming multiple attendees at a 21st party in May 2016 were intoxicated on, and when leaving, the premises. One patron was found just inside the door, slumped on the floor and attempting to use a cell phone, although the Authority accepted that he may have only just arrived and the manager may not have been aware he was there. A further patron, who police said was slurring and stumbling, was drinking at the bar and approximately 40 minutes later was arrested when police in the Octagon said he "called them 'fuckers' and made a masturbating gesture."

The duty manager claimed that he had stopped serving the second patron and made sure he only drank water, however the Authority was unsatisfied that he had taken reasonable steps to prevent him from accessing more alcohol.

Both suspensions were served over the weekend of 29 April to 2 May.

National

National Drafts New Law Following Landmark \$2 billion Pay Equity Settlement

by Anna Linton

The National Party has announced that they are currently drafting legislation to overhaul the pay equity laws. The new law will provide a non-judicial framework for pay equity claims and narrow the current 'comparator' process.

Under the current Equal Pay Act 1972, employees must find a 'comparator' within a similar job with a similar value. The proposed law would severely restrict this process, disallowing employees from finding their own comparator. Pre-negotiations would identify the role of comparator, prior to beginning any process of mediation.

It would be first found within the employer's business. Only if there is no comparator available would the employee be able to search within similar businesses, and then the same industry.

This will mean that there would be significant hurdles for employees seeking to look to other industries to find a comparator role.

This legislation arrives on the heels of last month's landmark \$2 billion pay equity settlement for workers in the female dominated care and support industries. Negotiated between the National Party, and multiple unions over nearly two years, the pay increase came after the Court of Appeal found care-workers were being underpaid. Over 50,000 workers have been affected, with the wage increase gradually being phased in over the next five years.

The Tertiary Education Union (TEU) have released a statement criticising National's advance of the bill, claiming it demonstrates a disregard

for pay equity. Suzanne McNabb, TEU's National Women's Officer, stated that to achieve equal pay for equal work "women need to have the option to consider work undertaken predominately by males that is suitable for their particular role. Restricting the options available will simply enshrine into law discriminatory wage rates for thousands of women."

The Court of Appeal decision of *Bartlett v TerraNova* pre-empted the pay settlement for care and support workers, where it was found that the plaintiff, Christine Bartlett, was being paid contrary to the Equal Pay Act. This was because support work is a primarily female-dominated field, and therefore it was necessary to look outside the industry for clarity on what would entail fair wages.

The incoming law appears to contravene both the pay equity settlement the National Party negotiated, as well as the case of *Bartlett v Terra Nova*. Because they are unable to compare it to similar work in other fields, the restriction of the role of comparator means encroaching on what is set out in the Equal Pay Act.

Critic contacted National MP Amy Adams for comment but received no response.

Critic Sides With Scientific Evidence As Pro- & Anti-Vaxxers Lock Horns

by Joe Higham

An OUSA Facebook post promoting National Immunisation Week (1-7 May) provided the latest platform for both sides of the vaccination debate to lock horns.

OUSA made the post on 2 May to help spread awareness for the Southern District Health Board's program of providing free human papillomavirus (HPV) vaccines for anyone under the age of 27.

HPV, a highly contagious set of more than 150 viruses (14 of which are linked to cancer), is spread through skin-to-skin contact, most commonly during sexual intercourse.

The HPV Immunisation Programme began in New Zealand in September 2008 for girls and young women up until their 20th birthday. Over 200,000 girls and young women have been fully immunised against HPV in New Zealand.

"The vaccination was administered in full (a total of three injections) to 68 percent of year 12 girls across the whole Southern district," said Dr Keith Reid Medical Officer of Health for Public Health South, and though "vaccination was not available to boys at that time, from January this year the HPV vaccination is being routinely offered to boys and young men so we will be able to monitor coverage rates moving ahead."

The Facebook post included a picture of a dental student called Ben, accompanied by a quote from him about why he chose to be vaccinated against HPV.

The Best Facebook comments included:

Janne Witt: "This is Ben. No one told Ben that gardasil is known to cause erectile dysfunction in men. Ben didn't do his own research. Don't be like Ben."

Ben Sorensen (pictured in the post) said: "Bugger, must've missed the latest issue of

misguided conspiracy monthly. Too busy tryna protect myself from preventable diseases."

Alice Xu said "Lol the anti-vaxxers have arrived. What worries me is that most of you have children."

... Jo Pullin: "And thankfully you don't."

... Alice Xu: "I don't but when I do, I'll know to make sure they're protected from diseases."

...Claire Harper-Wilde: "Oh so you have children then?"

...Alice Xu: "I get routine checkups and I can assure you my reproductive health is fine. I can get knocked up tomorrow no problem or any-time for the next few years. Cheers for your concern team."

Tom Mosley said "Claire Harper-Wilson (and others) perhaps don't realise students have full and free access to journals and academic articles and therefore ... know that Claire's anti-vax position is unsupported bullshit."

Dan DeBuriatte said the HPV vaccination is "possibly one of the most toxic and damaging vaccinations yet invented. Avoid it at all costs. The grand vaccine fraud has been exposed and now it must be dismantled."



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POST-FACT WORLD

Please feel free to copy these facts and distribute them to the younger generation :

The average woman uses around 5,000,000,000 tubes of lipstick in her lifetime

You can use forks on hotplates because forks are hands with no feeling

Slugs are lizards that got squished

Plastic dinosaurs live only half as long as real dinosaurs

You never know who's using your toothbrush

Dolphins are the chimpanzees of the sea

Cher is legally everyone's mother

Genius is one percent in crustacean, ninety-nine percent purse and nation.

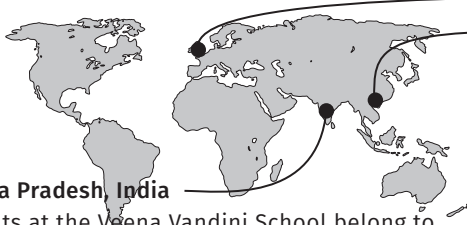
Moisturiser works by sucking the moisture from the air around it and forcing it through the pores of your skin with tiny spines

The average man spends 3.4 years of his life counting the hairs on his head to check if he is going bald

The dinosaurs lived over 10,000 years ago

The average woman eats a mean of 12 tubes of lipstick per year to feed her ever-hungry uterus

WORLD WATCH



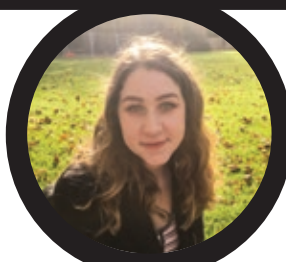
Madhya Pradesh, India

Students at the Veena Vandini School belong to the 1 percent of the world's population which is ambidextrous, and it's all thanks to their head teacher. VP Sharma makes her students write with both hands, drawing inspiration from India's first president, Dr Rajendra Prasad, who was ambidextrous. The school now dedicates 15 minutes of each class to handwriting, and the school has noticed an increase in the students' concentration levels.

Guangxi Zhuang, China

A man who was locked in a cage for 30 years by his parents has finally been freed. The unnamed man was put in the cage at the age of 6, after his parents noticed him acting strangely. They thought he had been possessed by a ghost. The man was only freed after concerned neighbours filmed the man grasping through the bars of his cage, and sent the footage to medical professionals.

BUNCH OF FIVES



SARAH—Japanese & Linguistics

- 1 Yes
- 2 Six60
- 3 Vegan Aioli
- 4 Yes, at primary school
- 5 Brooke Fraser



KIRSTEN—Physio

- 1 Yes
- 2 Six60
- 3 Sweet and sour
- 4 Yes
- 5 Brooke Fraser



SAM—Archaeology

- 1 They should be free
- 2 Young, Gifted and Broke
- 3 Not a fan
- 4 Yes
- 5 She's a die-hard Rolling Stones type



LIAM—Biochemistry

- 1 They should be subsidised
- 2 Yumi Zouma
- 3 Sweet & Sour
- 4 Yes -until secondary
- 5 The Exponents



MATTHEW—Commerce

- 1 Yes
- 2 Aiae
- 3 Tomato sauce
- 4 No
- 5 Dave Dobbyn

ODT WATCH

To start this week the ODT has a story about a time travelling child who was also inexplicably drafted into the armed services.

Toddler already veteran of Anzac services

Either that or the ODT just made a characteristically insensitive 'veteran' pun.

Sheep breeding just one talent

It says a lot about sheep breeding as a talent that the ODT feels the need to immediately add that it's not all the person can do.

Next, the ODT wanted to draw attention to those society overlooks.

Directing focus on Peru's alpaca weavers

Weaving alpacas together is a real skill, though the end result always seems to be strangely alpaca shaped.

"I hear my daughter say to my grandsons 'don't cry, don't cry', but I say 'cry'. Let them cry

I'm sure that went down well with someone trying to deal with multiple screaming children.

And finally, a three word title that could mean anything.

Inspire event hopes

By Charlie O'Mannin

FACTS & FIGURES

Ladybird orgasms last for 30 minutes

Tortoises can feel it if you touch their shells

Human beings had been keeping sheep for 7,000 years before it occurred to anyone to use their wool

Elizabeth I always slept with another woman in her bed

A kiwi's egg is so large it's equivalent to a human mother giving birth to a six-year-old

The word 'time' is the most commonly used noun in English

In 2008, a man in Ohio was arrested for having sex with a picnic table

Italy's biggest business is the Mafia. It turns over \$178 billion a year and accounts for 7% of GDP

The Irish poet Brendan Behan became an alcoholic at the age of eight

8 January 1835 is the only day in history that the US had no national debt

By Jack Trevella

Hertfordshire, England

We all love some Marmite, but not as much as Shelly McClellan. The 45-year-old is so obsessed with Marmite she uses it as a pasta sauce, and puts it on cereal and tuna. She claims to have eaten thousands of jars in her lifetime, and has collected around 200 special jars which sit in a room with other Marmite paraphernalia.

By Jack Trevella

Q's

1 Should menstrual hygiene products be subsidised?

2 It's NZ music month. What's your favourite NZ band?

3 What is the best sauce for dipping chicken nuggets (or cauliflower nuggets)?

4 Should Te Reo Māori be compulsory at school?

5 What's your Mum's favourite NZ band/musician?

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interview with Nicky Hager

by George Elliott

Nicky Hager, who is currently touring the country promoting his seventh book, *Hit & Run*, co-authored by Jon Stephenson, dropped by Critic's office last week to have a chat about the SAS raid, the blowback and his career.

The soft-spoken 58-year-old investigative journalist is happy with much of the public's reaction to his new book, which claims—contrary to the official story—that a 2010 NZ-led raid in Afghanistan killed six civilians and injured 15. Despite his opinion that it would have been politically rational to launch an independent inquiry, Hager says he isn't surprised Prime Minister Bill English decided against it.

N.H.: He [Bill English] could have done it in a way that didn't show any sympathy for these "despicable" people who've raised these issues, or which isn't hostile to his political tribe. But the really fascinating question is why they didn't do that. NZ-SAS has a lot of influence over what happens in the Defence Force, and they really, really, really don't want to have an inquiry. Right from the beginning they decided that this was only going to be really bad news, so they wanted to cover it up. And now they've compounded it. They've got the original things that went wrong, and that they did, and that's compounded with twelve and a half years of hiding and covering. Each time they raise the stakes of how much they don't want it to come out, they're just making it worse. We've just gone through another round of the cover up. They would have been better to just face up to it, but they didn't.

Despite the political clout the NZSAS allegedly holds over Defence Force (NZDF) thinking, Hager says there are people in top positions in both the NZDF and government who are upset about the lack of an inquiry.

N.H.: Some approached us, which was why it happened. The fundamental reason why there's a book called *Hit & Run* is that some of the people in here had consciences that were getting worse not better with the passage of time.

I asked Hager: are you optimistic about an inquiry taking place in the future?

N.H.: Yeah. Maybe it will all die and be forgotten and no one will ever think about this again, but [potential] war crimes are such a big thing that people are still uncomfortable about things we did in WWI, a hundred years ago. It's so big and so important and so impossible to push under the carpet once there's a whole book laying it out person by person and chapter by chapter. I have enough faith in this country that this is going to be faced up to. All they're doing with their evasion and their dodging is meaning it's going to last for longer.

When it came to gathering material for the book, Hager had the benefits of New Zealand's small interconnected society and the contacts accumulated over the years by himself and Stephenson, who has covered New Zealand's role in the war on terror since 9/11. Importantly, Stephenson had contacts with locals in Afghanistan. Hager says he needed the co-authorship with Stephenson:

N.H.: For all sorts of practical reasons I could not have done this without [Stephenson]. It was definitely the right thing to do. His special thing he's done over the years is learning how to operate networks of contacts in countries where the rest of us wouldn't survive for a week.

Hager says that the raid detailed in *Hit & Run* is just one example of a larger phenomenon of civilian deaths during the Afghanistan war that have had little or no follow up by the specific forces involved, or the international body that oversees those forces, the International Security Assistance Force (ISAF).

Moving onto more personal matters, I ask Hager if he reads negative internet comments. He says he's used to the smear campaign that routinely comes with any publication:

N.H.: I never read anonymous comments, because it's mad-dog, unrestrained land where you don't want to let that nonsense into your head. But yeah, it's

fair to say that I'm always bewildered at the level of personal attack, when, I think, I've done a careful piece of work. But what I also know, because I wrote a book called *Dirty Politics* on this very subject, is that a lot of it is tactical. People are saying it not because they think it's complete nonsense and that [potential] war crimes don't matter, they're doing it to shut it up, they're doing it to create a diversion, to shoot the messenger, and if you understand that, it's not personal.

Where does Hit & Run sit in your larger body of work?

N.H.: The value of *Hit & Run* is that there's a power in telling a single story really carefully and I really like when you can take something which could just sound like another statistic in a war where everything is going wrong, and you take it and humanise soldiers who actually care, and didn't go into the army to hurt children, and humanise the locals who aren't just mad, screaming, Taliban, weirdo people living in dusty, rocky, places, they're real people who have a history and lives.

So, if someone reads about this tiny little molecule worth of what actually happened over the whole war, they'll actually get a better understanding of how war works, what we were doing there and whether we should join the next one of these, which is a big question for New Zealand.

Because of New Zealand's small population and a lack of resources, Hager that says there are few full-time investigative reporters. Often, he says, they'll be people working in other areas of the arts and media and work on projects part-time over many years.

N.H.: I got into [journalism] by earning a living by being a builder, because you have to get money from somewhere. You see that there is always a group of people who have a sense of social service, that their point of life is to do things for other people; what is casually called 'making a difference'. And I find there are people all over the place like that, and you kind of recognise each other across a crowded room.

We end the interview with some advice for up and coming journalists.

N.H.: I see journalism as being right up there, as one of the most essential, noble, good careers you could do. That's the good news. At the same time, as we go through the transition from the pre-digital news media to the situation after the digital age has come in, where news organisations are collapsing around us, this is a really difficult and unfair time to ask peo-

ple to do a course, build up their student loan, and try and find some possibly frustrating job to do. And so,

“The Government got the original things that they did and compounded it with twelve and a half years of covering it up they re just making it worse ”

my advice would be to understand the problems of the news media organisations and separate that from the amazing job they do. So people who do this, [in order to] not to be tricked by the collapsing nature of the industry, should be wary of the complicated nature of becoming a successful journalist.

Before we finish, I asked Hager what he thinks about Wikileaks—their processes, their criticism that they just dump everything, and also their politics.

N.H.: Well I have to make a declaration first. I'm friends with Julian Assange and I like him and I respect him, which colours my thinking. The essential idea that Julian had for WikiLeaks back in 2006 was born out of the War on Terror, when the world was becoming much more secretive. Julian's idea was originally a funny, marginal idea he had for years and nobody took any advantage of him or it, but then they had enough successes that the idea started to be seen. And then that got in the head of Chelsea Manning who gave them the embassy cables in the Afghanistan and Iraq Wars, which is really where WikiLeaks became stellar. I think that was genuinely a proof of what Julian was thinking, which was that you really needed to shake things up on that scale. All of the things that came out of it were down to the work that Julian Assange and Wikileaks did, so I think they've completely justified their position in history and for the rest of time as an amazing idea that worked. Edward Snowden, quite likely, would not have thought to do what he did without Chelsea Manning and Wikileaks. I'm a great fan. That doesn't mean I agree with everything they do.

—For the extended interview, visit the Critic website.

THE G.O.A.T. Series

Part One: Male Athletes

G.O.A.T., or the 'greatest of all time', is an American phrase which has now become commonplace in sporting circles with discussions about which sportsperson is the best to ever grace their code's pitch/ring/field and so on. Throughout the

rest of the year, Critic will conduct a series of investigations as to just who the G.O.A.T. is in each of the prominent codes in NZ and international circles and another analysis will take place for female athletes later in the series. Common criticisms of

these analyses are the comparisons between generations and the differences in positions and valuable skills for each of these sports; for example comparing a goalkeeper and striker in football, or a bowler and batter in cricket.

The readers will have a chance to offer their input via email (charles.hantler@gmail.com) as we create controversial discussion. Moreover, if there is any sport excluded here which you feel warrants inclusion, flick me an email.

Without further ado, here are the contenders in each category:

by
**Charlie
Hantler**



Football:

Messi, Cristiano Ronaldo, Maradona, Pele, Ronaldo, Cruyff, Zidane.

While we are extremely fortunate to live in an era where Lionel Messi and Cristiano Ronaldo (Portugal) are reshaping the way we view and standardise professional football, there are other contenders for this throne from previous generations. Diego Maradona, Messi's Argentine compatriot, has done what Messi is yet to do in leading his nation to global dominance, and is still viewed by many as 'the standard'.

Moreover, Pele is the first name who comes to mind when anyone mentions Brazillian football, and is noted for the simply outrageous number of goals he scored throughout his professional career; while fellow national Ronaldo (El Fenomeno) captured the hearts of a nation when he led Brazil to the throne in 2002.

Before Pele, in 1999, a crafty Frenchman conquered the world with a style of football perhaps best described as poetry in motion. Despite ending his career with an infamous head-butt, Zinedine

Zidane is an iconic figure in both French and world football, conducting the famous Galacticos of Real Madrid to the peak of club football for years along with the aforementioned Ronaldo; before Cristiano took captaincy of the Madrid ship and holds it to this day.

Finally, Johan Cruyff (Holland) changed the way that football was played around the world. Having passed away last year, he will be remembered for his trio of Ballon d'Ors throughout his dominant career with Ajax and Barcelona, along with the tiki-take style of play which he is accredited with having brought to the Nou Camp.

Honourable mentions go to the likes of George Best (Northern Ireland) and Ronaldinho (Brazil).

This was a bloody hard list to limit, and there are dozens of other players who have an argument to be here.

Basketball:

LeBron James, Michael Jordan

Without saying too much, this argument is really down to two: LeBron James and Michael Jordan. While LeBron goes about breaking every record ever set, including many by MJ himself; Jordan still holds claim to being the man who truly globalised basketball. This comparison runs far deeper than simply the titanic ability they both had on the court.

Rugby:

Dan Carter, Richie McCaw, Colin Meads, Joost Van der Westhuizen, Jonah Lomu.

No surprise that the bulk of the greatest players in our national sport come from within New Zealand; a nation where every kid is born with a ball in their hand when they pop out. Any of the four New Zealanders here could have a substantial argument, while the recently passed Joost Van der Westhuizen was an immense player.

Other names who enter the competition and warrant discussion include Gareth Edwards (Wales), Brian O'Driscoll (South Africa), Michael Jones (NZ), Zinzan Brooke (NZ), David Campese, John Eales, George Gregan (Australia), Martin Johnson (England) and Serge Blanco (France).

Cricket:

Don Bradman, Sachin Tendulkar, Garfield Sobers, Jacques Kallis.

With an unbelievable average of 99.94 at the crease, Bradman (Australia) is the clear frontrunner here, however, there are certainly other contenders.

Sachin Tendulkar, the 'Little Master', is the image of modern cricket; considered a god in India. While arguably the two greatest all-rounders to ever grace the pitch, Sir Garfield Sobers (West Indies) and Jacques Kallis (South Africa) enter the argument as arguably the two most-complete cricketers ever.

Athletics:

Usain Bolt, Michael Johnson, Jesse Owens.

Look, we all know Bolt is the clear frontrunner here, just like in any race he enters, but we still have to examine the other competitors at the start line. The 400m world-record holder until just last year, Johnson has four Olympic gold medals and eight World Championships gold medals. He was extraordinarily dominant in both the 200m and 400m, to such an extent in the former that only Bolt has been able to eclipse him.

Owens won a phenomenal four gold medals in both the sprints and the long-jump at the 1936 Berlin Olympics, becoming the most successful athlete at the event while flying in the face of Nazi propaganda of 'Aryan' supremacy.

Honourable Mentions: Haile Gebreselassie (2x Olympic 10,000m gold, 4x World Championships gold); Ed Moses (won 107 consecutive finals in the 400m hurdles in the '70s and '80s, with two Olympic golds. He was also robbed of a third due to US boycott of the 1980 Moscow Games, and still holds four of the 10 fastest times for the event).

Rugby League:

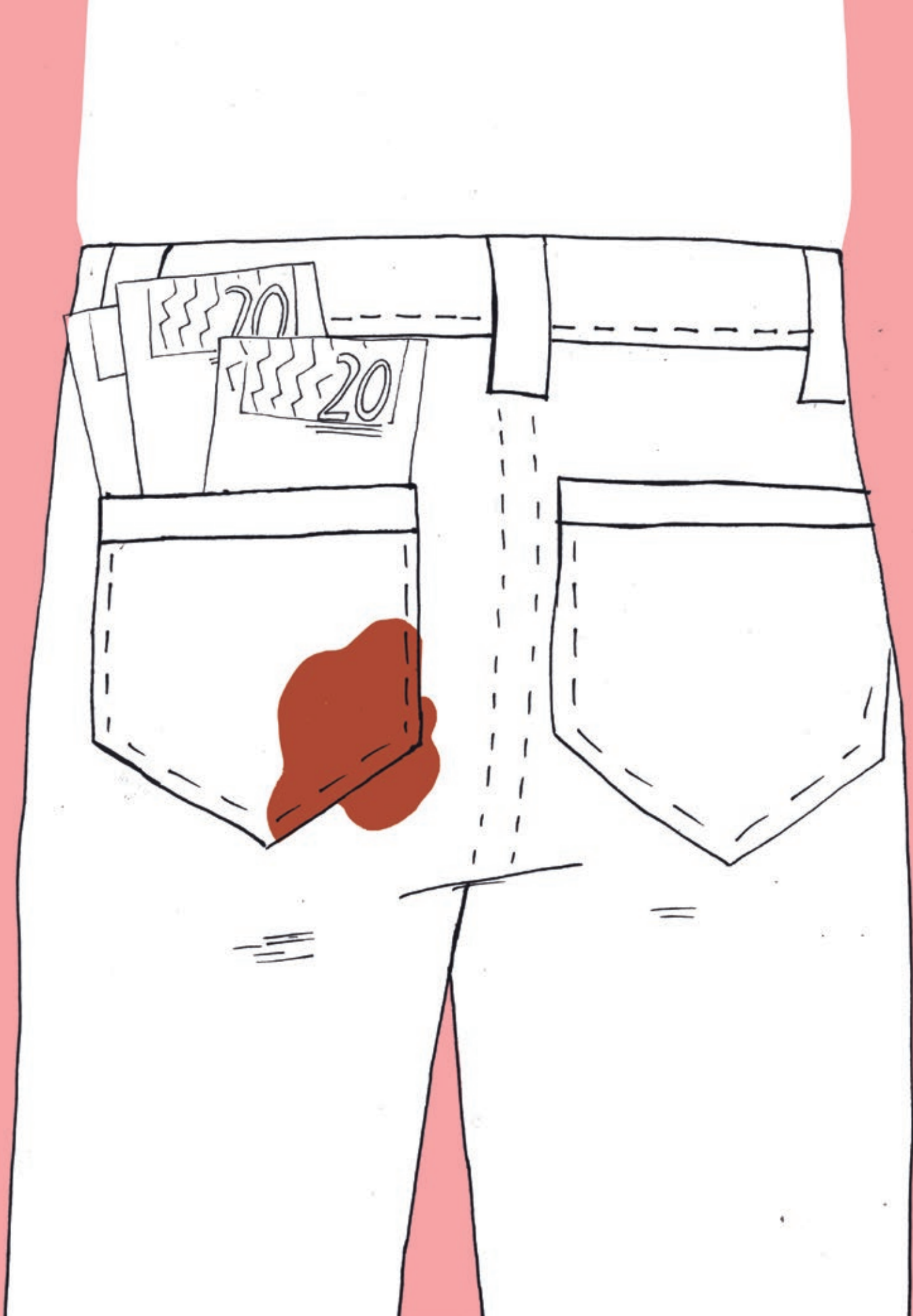
Johnathan Thurston, Darren Lockyer, Andrew Johns, Clive Churchill, Wally Lewis.

While there are many other great players who warrant inclusion, such as Brad Fittler, Steve Menzies, Stacey Jones, Greg Inglis and Billy Slater, these five are the definitive immortals.

With four Dally M Medals, two NRL titles and a World Cup to name but a few of his accolades, Thurston is a serious candidate. One of the most dangerous players in the world for 15 years and copious awards to boot, Lockyer also fits the bill; along with Johns who could do all things brilliantly and did so for his entire career—no player before him had so many ways to attack the opposition.

Lewis had possibly the greatest league brain the world has ever seen, and could read games three or four plays in advance, while the man that the Grand Final MOTM trophy is named after, Churchill, is also a grand shout.





MENSTRUATION FRUSTRATION

THE COSTLY ISSUE OF HAVING A UTERUS

BY AINSLEY HARRIS

To begin this piece, I will start by saying that NOT ALL PEOPLE WHO MENSTRUATE ARE WOMEN. Some of you, will be scratching your head thinking what the fuck do you mean? Girls get periods?!! That mindset, however, is very narrow-minded. Still confused? Read on.

If anyone didn't do year 10 health, I'll quickly catch you up. Menstruation, or what most of us call a 'period' is a natural process of discharging blood and other material from the lining of the uterus at intervals of about one lunar month, beginning from puberty until menopause (except during pregnancy). Alright, so we know what menstruation is now, if we didn't already. But what they didn't tell you in year 10 is that not only cisgender women experience menstruation, but transgender men and some non-binary people also menstruate. Yes, read that again. If you have a uterus, despite what 'gender' you identify with, you will menstruate, i.e. people of all sorts of identifications, not just 'women' get periods. Ah, you've thought about it now, and it's beginning to make sense to you.

Now this one's for you boys. Think about your public bathrooms - whether they are at uni, at work, or out in town. Urinal for peeing in - check. Toilet for peeing or taking a shit in - check. Sink for washing hands - check. Bin for the disposing of sanitary items - NOPE. It's 2017 yet even at the level of basic ablutions we are not inclusive of trans men or non-binary people, who - in case you forgot - menstruate as well. It is a basic human right for them to be able to dispose of their sanitary items just as it is for those who identify as 'women'.

Now we've covered the issue of who menstruates, I will move on to the costly issue of having a uterus. To make it easier, I'll crunch the numbers down. 13 - the average age at which those who have a uterus start their period, 480 - the average number of periods those who menstruate has over their lifetime, 51 - the average age at which those who menstruate have their last period, 20 - the average number of tampons/pads those who menstruate will use during one period, 4-12 - during menstruation those who have a uterus will lose between 4 and 12 teaspoons of blood, 3-7 - on av-

erage, a period lasts between 3 and 7 days.

Alright, there we go, there's a few numbers to think about. So on average, those who have a uterus will menstruate for 38 years. They will use over 10,000 tampons or pads and discharge about 14 litres of blood during their lifetime. A packet of tampons can cost anywhere between \$4-10 (if you don't believe me about a packet of tampons costing \$10, then try buying a packet at the airport, then get back to me), meaning that those who menstruate will spend anywhere between \$1,920 and \$4,800 in their lifetime. I don't know about you, but I think that's pretty shit. Maybe that amount is not an issue for some people; maybe they can comfortably fit that cost into their weekly budget. However, for many people the cost of sanitary items can be a struggle.

Take the average student - your Studylink money comes through every week, it just covers your rent, power and internet, and what's left is spent on your food shop. Which is fine right, you make do, until that time of the month. A packet of tampons or pads in some cases literally takes out a quarter of your food budget. Okay, so take a homeless person - you don't have any money for a place to live, barely any for food, and sanitary items? Out of the question. It's about time sanitary items became more affordable and more accessible for those who menstruate. Don't get me wrong; there are some great intakes around the country that provide sanitary items to the homeless (which is awesome btw), but it's time to do more for what is a basic human right.

I got excited recently as I saw Pharmac was reviewing whether or not they should fund sanitary items. This is it! Surely! Nope. They rejected the application and sanitary items are still just as hard to access and afford. Pharmac issued a statement simply saying "Sanitary products are not medicines or medical devices". As Pharmac considers menstruation a "normal bodily function," they can only fund medicines or medical devices or products which provide "therapeutic benefits relating to a health need". I don't know about you, but to me it's pretty therapeutic to have products which stop me from dripping blood everywhere, but okay. We've been told and taught that menstruation is a natural

bodily function that we have to take care of - and 'by take care of' they mean you have to buy the expensive items that are put on the market because, at the end of the day, it's just a business making a profit. Of course, nothing is ever free. Of course there are always costs involved in production. But \$10 a packet? Fuck off, someone out there is making millions of dollars by manipulating those who experience menstruation. Sanitary products are a necessity and that's not fair at all.

But do you know what else are natural bodily functions? Ejaculation and impregnation. That's right. Yet the government showers the fucking country with free Durex condoms - um excuse me, I thought you didn't fund products that were not a medicine or medical device? FUCK YOU, a big FUCK YOU. Those with penises can choose to attempt to impregnate or not, yet you fund a product so they almost don't even have to worry about making the choice. Yet those with a uterus have no choice in menstruation, it happens, and you will not fund or even subsidise products necessary with assisting this process and making those with a uterus more comfortable during menstruation. Unreal. Something tells me there's a lot of men in suits and ties making these decisions.

So, here I am, reaching out to you University of Otago. You accommodate around 20,000 students, with the majority in the same financial position. Most of us admittedly struggle with the cost of our fees, cost of materials, rent, food, and so on. If the whole country cannot change, let's be the first. A packet of tampons from the Campus Shop currently costs \$7.20. I have two suggestions.

Number 1 - Subsidise the retail price of sanitary items on campus. Help make sanitary products more accessible and affordable to your students.

Number 2 - Now this may be a long shot. Provide free sanitary items in all or most bathrooms around campus. Include these items in the 'Mens' bathrooms too. Provide the 'Mens' bathroom with sanitary disposal bins. Be inclusive.

For now, that is all I have to say. I hope that I have opened the mind of at least one reader to an issue that for too long has been ignored. Sanitary items are a necessity, and it's time that they are considered one, as a basic human right.

- on behalf of people everywhere with Uteruses

“I don't know about you, but to me it's pretty therapeutic to have products which stop me from dripping blood everywhere, but okay.”

Glossary

non-binary - someone who identifies themselves as either both male and female, has an identity between male and female or has a neutral or 'unrecognised' gender identity.

cisgender - someone whose personal identity corresponds with the gender assigned to them at birth

transgender - someone's who personal identity differs from the 'male' or 'female' gender they were assigned to at birth

menstruation - a natural process of discharging blood and other material from the lining of the uterus at intervals of about one lunar month, beginning from puberty until menopause (except during pregnancy).

Pharmac - The Pharmaceutical Management Agency (PHARMAC) is the New Zealand Crown agency that decides, on behalf of District Health Boards, which medicines and related products are subsidised for use in the community and public hospital

Tim Player: The Bruised Proscenium and The Immaculate Rock Dog



interview by Lucy Hunter, photography by Trevor Cokley

Tim Player spent a Friday morning floating round playing his drums on a tiny raft in the Dunedin harbour. The performance was filmed by Arron Clark and will be screened at The Audio Foundation in Auckland on May 4th. Critic spoke to Tim about what the hell he was doing.

Critic: Can you explain the title of your performance? What is a rock dog?

Tim: I'd never give you a detailed explanation of the title. Seemed like a good string of words when I came up with them. Titling is something I enjoy. The exhibition has an element of bruising (hence the bruised proscenium bit) and rocking out (hence the rock dog bit). As to your question "what is a rock dog?", I'd say go read the artist statement under my name on the Audio Foundation website.

The Proscenium is a stage. Why did you choose to build a stage on water?

It's something I've wanted to do for a few years. The stage in any performer-audience relation is always a vital consideration to me. In contemporary art practice and discourse the stage is a pretty porous thing. I like the idea of floating on a make-shift stage playing raucous drums because it's highly absurd. As naive as it might seem, the question I set myself when starting out was: "Is an absurdist art event still possible to enact?" The best way for me to test the validity of this question was to invent some context for it to happen with a sense of openness and originality. I should add that my hang up with the absurd is tinged with a subset of hang-ups regarding the efficacy of art as a vehicle for political and social critique. I'm interested in possibilities and horizons quite at odds with the kind of post-politics, post-left, view of things. If anything, I believe in the

continuing importance of kicking back and the potential for new distributions of the sensible. Art is a really good way of showing how new distributions of the sensible might look, sound and feel. Art, on this reading, has an implicit political dimension.

Being able to look at this or that issue from a perspective different from the dominant one is surely fundamental to an intelligent and gracious culture. Putting myself on a small anchor-less stage and floating out across a broad surface of water represents the acting out of the potential for new perspectives. The kind of art I'm interested doesn't need to be sanctioned by this or that authority. "The rock dog takes risks. They lose it to regain it to lose it again" (www.audiofoundation). Should I have asked for permission and gathered a wannabe audience the event would've sucked. It would've been a pathetic showy exhibitionist



gesture. Instead it rolled as I wanted it to. It was gritty and straight up to build a raft and float it with no real idea of what would happen.

You've had a break from performance art in the last year or so. Why did you choose this idea for your exhibition at Audio Foundation?

I didn't so much choose Audio Foundation. Sam Longmore asked me if I'd like to have a show. The idea was pitched last year, we decided on a date and month, and everything fell into place. Sam and Jeff from Audio Foundation are cool guys and incredible artists in their own right. Yes, I suppose I have had a break from performance. Doing other stuff, more music oriented stuff.

Why is your raft so small?

In hindsight, making it larger may have been a better idea. From a hardcore physics pov, more trapped air under a broader floor would've meant I didn't have to strain my backside so hard to centre the stage while flailing about. This was actually quite physically demanding. The reasons for it being "so small" (1200 x 1800 x 20) were dictated by

Falling off wasn't really an issue. Sinking was of more concern.

practical considerations and financial restraints. I wanted to be able to tie the stage to the roof of my car, with my drums inside, and drive to and from the site without too much hassle. I don't like being too reliant on other people when doing these sorts of projects. Financial restraints - well you know what I mean there.

How did it feel to be floating round playing the drums? Were you scared you were going to fall in?

What a taboo question! It felt great. The water was dense and glassy, the air was crisp and open, the sounds travelled for miles; it was so removed from the usual phenomenological body-space nexus of the practise room or public bar. It was physically demanding and a bit mental. And I like such things. I felt like I was the biggest rock dog that ever did float out on the Otago Harbour. No, I wasn't scared. I can swim. But I know people out there who were scared for me. God bless them.

What was the audience's response to your performance?

The "audience" was made up of random people

out for a run or a spot of fishing. There was no studied arty audience. But everyone who was there knew it was art not the meanderings of some freak. With regard to the "audience's response", I wouldn't really know, being out of ear shot and having my hands full. Other than what the filmmaker, who was documenting the performance, relayed post-event (bear in mind he was pretty busy himself): a general kind of WTF was in the air. Which is cool, because a general kind of absurdist statement was always the goal.

Are you happy with the documentation of the performance?

Yes, very much so. Trevor did a great job. Arron Clark got it all right. Those two are pros and I'm really grateful they chose to be involved. The documentation is significant to this work and they got it bang on.

Were you worried your drums were going to fall off the raft?

I was careful to tie everything on tightly. Falling off wasn't really an issue. Sinking was of more concern.

Did you play songs from your bands?

No. At least not complete songs. Bits of songs, at most.

Did you see some fish?

No I didn't. I saw birds out of the corner of my eye.

What was it like paddling?

Hopeless. The hydrodynamics of the stage are prehistoric. Don't buy one of these.









I felt like I was the biggest rock dog that ever did float out on the Otago Harbour

What do drums sound like in the middle of the harbour?

The sound is quite dynamic on the video. And I tried to play some different kinds of things, like loose free-form stuff that might go into a standard 4/4 beat. I also played around with the tuning of each drum a bit, more as a nod to pedantry than anything else. The site acted like an amphitheatre, though a fairly impoverished one. The ambient chance sounds were almost too good to believe, like tooting trucks on the by-pass, or young teenagers buzzing around with all their natural energy. The sound source was fluid, in a gentle slow moving way. Plus, the filmmaker who was capturing the sound moved himself. So there was a good amount of movement between relative points. That, in combination with lots of concrete, steel-hulled trawlers, vast glass walls and unusual cavities made for some interesting aural shifts between shots.



Film

Their Finest

(2016)

directed by Lone Scherfig

review by Samuel Rillstone

rating

★★★★★

To call *Their Finest* a British comedy, as many reviews have, is difficult, as it doesn't provide the classic, almost slapstick, comedy that one associates with British comedy. But there is still that hint of sentimentality whenever the British signature shines through.

The film follows the events of a film being made about Dunkirk during the chaos of World War II, following scriptwriters Catrin Cole (Gemma Arterton) and Tom Buckley (Sam Claflin) as they attempt to bring some form of creative license to the big screen. However, their efforts are squandered by the intervention of snooty actors (Bill Nighy) and silver-tongued executives (Rachel Stirling). The mere fact that it is a film about the process of making a film (albeit during WWII) offers certain reflexivity for the viewer. One becomes aware of the tropes of filmmaking and that the very same techniques and scenarios that potentially could have happened during the production of the very film you are viewing.

What does break from the 'comedic' storyline is the insistent interruption of WWII. Numerous moments in the film show the impact of the war on everyday life. These moments of difference potently set the film in that particular period without becoming predictable.

However, as this is a film about males and females there had to be a romance subplot. While not in one's face throughout the entire film, the key moments when it was foregrounded (particularly towards the end) were predictable to say the least. While a well placed twist at the film's climax did provide some surprise, it still couldn't detract from the damage already done.

The film has its flaws but it is still charming in its own right. It was well casted and was impactful in numerous scenes, but I just wish films would stop stuffing in unneeded romantic subplots.



Film

Going in Style

(2017)

directed by Zach Braff

review by Maisie Thursfield

rating

★★★★★

For a comedy this film made me really depressed. Even Morgan Freeman's voice could barely lift my spirits.

Three retired gents have their pensions frozen by the company where they worked for 30 years. They can't even afford to buy a slice of pie and one of them has a terminal illness. Getting old seems terrifying. Their lives involve playing bowls in the park, skypping their families and meeting at a diner for crappy coffee. So, naturally, they decide to rob a bank.

I have always been firm believer in the notion that if a film has too many well-known actors in it, it will be shit. *Going in Style* included the likes of Michael Caine, Morgan Freeman, Alan Arkin (*Little Miss Sunshine*), Matt Dillon and Christopher Lloyd (*Back to the Future*) and thus, unfortunately, already qualified for an average rating in my books.

The trio get help from Joe's (Caine) ex-son-in-law who sells marijuana and points them in the direction of a criminal called Jesus who poses as a pet store owner. On a side note, cutest pug puppy ever features. Jesus orders them to get fit and helps plan the heist to a tee, cue montage of bank robbery prep.

Perhaps I am being too harsh, I definitely uttered a sprinkle of laughs here and there. There is nothing better than a douchebag character peeing his pants. It is just embarrassing how Zach Braff is clearly trying to show that the film is relevant and modern by having the old geezers smoke some weed and making one of them have loads of sex. Shocking.

Basically, I laughed more during the ads before the film began than during the film (I can't wait to go see *Pecking Order*, a NZ doco about the Christchurch Poultry, Batam and Pigeon Club. Looks hilarious). Trying too hard Braff, sort your shit.



The Lego Batman Movie

(2017)

directed by Chris McKay

review by Samuel Rillstone

rating



As an avid Batman fan, or Bat-fan, viewing the Dark Knight in all his glory as a brooding LEGO figure was quite the treat. It was fraught with references from both on-screen and comic book depictions of the Caped Crusader, with some very sly ones for those who have extensive knowledge of the Batman mythos.

This particular adaptation of the Batman/Bruce Wayne (Will Arnett) saw him once again battling the Joker (Zach Galifianakis) in order to save Gotham City, whilst simultaneously juggling his newly adopted son Richard 'Dick' Grayson (Michael Cera), whom he fosters as his sidekick Robin somewhat begrudgingly. They set out into the brick version of the DC Comics Universe, encountering numerous heroes and villains both familiar and almost unheard of (but all nevertheless canonical). The Bat receives help along the way from his butler Alfred Pennyworth (Ralph Fiennes) and Batgirl/Barbara Gordon (Rosario Dawson). Overall the story is well executed and sticks with the character of Batman that many adored during 2014's *The Lego Movie*. His insistent need to be sarcastic and the centre of attention never fails to bring joy to a scene.

I am such Bat-fan, however, that I do have some gripes. The romantic attraction of Batman to Batgirl is primarily just, well, gross. In all other iterations of these characters Bruce is like a father figure to Babs, who has a romantic relationship with Dick Grayson. The implication that Bruce has feelings for her is frustrating and, well, fucked. Secondly, and this gets me right in the nerd-feels, is the representation of Dick/Robin. He is portrayed as an excitable, submissive, whiny jellyfish. He is very campy and not accurate to the character at all. Yes, I can appreciate that this is marketed as a comedic children's film, but it still hurts ok? Especially because Chris McKay is also slated to direct a live action *Nightwing* film in the future, Dick Grayson's mantle following Robin.

Despite these two slight irritations, this film lives up to the hype and charm of its 2014 predecessor and has multiple moments of hilarity, sentimentality and nostalgia.



Moone Boy

(seasons one & two: 2012, 2014)

created by Chris O'Dowd

review by Saskia Bunce-Rath

rating



Moone Boy simply warmed the cockles of my heart. This show makes you want to sit in bed with a soft blanket and drink beverages from a thermos, even though you are literally in your house and could make a cup of tea.

But what is Moone Boy you ask? Is it about some type of boy on the moon? No, don't be silly. This is a show about a slightly socially defunct 12 year old boy named Martin Moone, who is growing up in Ireland in the late '80s/early '90s, and his imaginary friend (played by Chris O'Dowd, who created this show and you may know from the British comedy *the IT Crowd*).

In Martin's coming of age story he is surrounded by three antagonistic Irish sisters and slightly less antagonistic Mum and Dad who all partake in heart-warming hijinks. There's just some great stuff going on in this show. In one particularly memorable episode, Martin surreptitiously starts creating a hole in the wall behind the family house because his sisters have started painting his face with makeup in the night. Martin refuses to waste precious sleeping in time before school and is somehow convinced if he dismantles the wall slowly enough nobody will notice...

I really didn't expect I would enjoy a show about a 12 year old boy this much, but Martin is very endearing and some of the show's techniques like animating Martin's drawings, and addressing serious issues through an optimistic and childlike lens really gives this show a special charm. Chris O'Dowd hit it out of the park with this one, and the fact that many of the storylines are based on his personal childhood memories makes it an authentic viewing experience, you can tell this show is his personal creation.

So if like me you are avoiding watching depressing television because life has already given you a bowl of mouldy cereal this month, might I suggest a little Irish escapism?



Cauliflower Bites

by Liani Baylis

Ingredients:

300g cauliflower
 ⅓ cup chickpea flour
 2 tablespoon sriracha
 salt and pepper
 2 cloves of garlic
 ½ teaspoon coriander seeds, (ground)
 oil for deep frying
 optional: pickled cabbage to serve
 optional: coconut/greek yoghurt
 blended with hot sauce to serve

Method:

Heat frying oil in a small pot and heat until bubbles form around a wooden spoon

Cut cauliflower into small florets (not too thick, otherwise they will taste "healthy")

Combine all the ingredients in a mixing bowl, add 3 tablespoons of water and mix well

Put the cauliflower in the bowl and coat evenly

Fry small batches at a time, not overcrowding the pan so they go crisp.

Cook for 3-4 minutes, until golden brown



Over the summer, desperate for yet another hungover feed, beautiful cauliflower nuggets were born. At the time, we had sweet F A in the fridge and I was desperate for something deep-fried without having to wipe last night's make up off or leave the house.

Despite being an utter food snob I have a not-so-secret love for chicken nuggets. I used to hide it in shame, until a drunk night on Hyde at the

Flying Squid with fellow scarfies lead me to realise that it was actually socially acceptable to have a hankering for the nug every now and again. After watching Cowspiracy, I've tried to change my eating habits in quite a dramatic way. This means that nugs aren't always an option. I was (and still am) very skeptical of the cauli-fad that seems to be sweeping Instagram like the plague, however on this occasion I'll cut slack

where it's due. These little nuggets are crisp, creamy, flavoursome. If a baby boomer says that your food "doesn't taste vegan" you're onto an absolute goldmine.

These are so easy and quick to prepare that it makes for a perfect hungover snack – though the only bonus is that you can pretend you radiate health because somehow you managed to eat a vegetable in your absolute state.

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Letter from the Music Editor

I went to a festival once. It was a three-day event. The weather was delicious, the backdrop lush and friendly, the tent... sufficient, the music mind-blowing.

The following year I missed out on tickets. I cursed my indecision. How many times did my finger hover over the Buy Now icon on the festival homepage? While my FOMO reared its ugly head, it was a whole different story at the festival. A wash out. Three days of torrential rain. Through the Facebook updates of the survivors, the music fans, the musicians, I heard stories of a brutal sonic apocalypse.

Of the perks of being the Music Editor, the best by far is that I can now live vicariously through the experiences of Critic's wonderful contributors. I never need a tent, and I never have to leave the house.

This week, Henry Francis reports on Feastock. It's a backyard BBQ Woodstock, located in the wop wops of Pine Hill. Ihlara McIndoe attends an epic sold-out concert at the Dunedin Town Hall, led by Dunedin graduate and award winning bass, Jonathon Lemalu. And Grimm Selfie surfs the net all the way to Coachella.

—Bianca



HAPPY FEASTOCK

by Henry Francis

In the depths of Refuel at 1am Zac Nicholls of fuzz-rock group Koizilla gleefully chimed to a loyal and hazy crowd "we have two songs left, and then Feastock is over." Koizilla brought the curtain down on the ninth installment of what has become a centerpiece of the Dunedin music calendar.

Despite relatively expensive tickets (\$40 for a day and night pass), the 20 bands on the bill provided a wide array of musical offerings, allowing everyone to get their money's worth, plus the event was BYO with a free BBQ provided.

To start off, 300+ patrons enjoyed a balmy autumn day in the backyard amphitheater of 3 Fea Street. People sat amongst the secluded tree lined perimeter of the backyard or congregated in front of the stage, which slowly became a dance floor as the festival-goers got into the spirit of the day. They were helped along the way by performances from Jo Little & Jared Smith, Élan Vital, Oleh, Ambulant, Otepuni Moonshine, Julian Temple Band, Killergrams, The Shambles, Tiny Pieces of Eight, and Space Bats, Attack!.

The crowd was mainly local hipsters, musos, and dreadlock wearers, but notably not many students. This might perhaps be due to the geographical location (why battle up to Pine Hill when one can just enjoy a doof at the Cook after all?). One familiar face from previous years wore a T-shirt printed with the face of Feastock's main organiser, and joyfully proclaimed "Happy Feastock" to me upon our meeting.

As the sun lowered beneath the hill and the evening chill began to set in, buses ferried people to Refuel where the show continued late into the night, undoubtedly much to the appreciation of the Fea Street residents. The Vortz, Tahu & The Takahes, The Mentalist Collective, The H3rd, The Rothmans, Iron Mammoth, Soaked Oats, Left or Right, High Twitch Athletic Club, and Koizilla all took to the stage at Refuel.

Élan Vital provided one of the strongest performances of 2017; their dark pulsating synths and beats, underpinned by softly sung vocals, were one of the day's highlights, though they played inexplicably early. I for one would have loved to have seen them command the stage later in the day once the sun had set.

Another highlight was Space Bats, Attack! who delivered powerful guitar driven songs that sounded like nothing you've ever heard, thanks to the pedal wizardry of the band's central component Lee Nicholson. Rounded out by the Nicholls brothers (Koizilla) and Richard Ley-Hamilton (Males, Asta Rangu), Space Bats, Attack! had an astounded crowd in the palm of their hands for the entirety of their 30 minute set.

With 2018, the ten-year anniversary of Feastock, talk is already circulating about who might appear, might we see an all-stars lineup? Whatever the lineup, on gauging the success of 2017, Feastock 2018 will be an event not to be missed. Happy Feastock indeed.

*images courtesy of
Amanda Konijn.*

➔ *There were only so many photos we could squeeze in, do yourself a favour and check out amanda-konijn.com or the Feastock facebook for full size photos and more bands.*

Clockwise from top left: Élan vital, THE H3RD, Tahu & The Takahes, Feastock crowd on a balmy autumn day, Tiny Pieces of 8, Space Bats, Attack!, crew tending to the Feastock BBQ



I Watched Coachella for Three Days Straight & Now I'm Dead Inside

by Grimm Selfie

Over the Easter weekend I "live-streamed" Weekend One of the Coachella Music and Arts Festival. The stream is not really live – it's delayed, and is sponsored by a German telco called T-Mobile. T-Mobile have a pink logo in the shape of a capital 'T', with two small pink squares that probably represent two takeovers in their company's history that they are especially proud of. That logo is ingrained in my mind and forevermore associated with a song called Bad & Boujee. But let's not get ahead of ourselves.

Coachella, or Coach if you're an idiot, is the largest music festival in California. It runs over two three-day weekends. Weekends in LA are now three days long to allow time for almond shakes and travel. Coachella's attendance this year was about 125,000. The population of Dunedin is 127,500. Imagine for a moment if almost everyone in Dunedin was wearing a traceable fluorescent wristband, dressed like a douche-bro, and tripping balls.

The headliners this year were Radiohead, Lady Gaga and Kendrick Lamar. I tuned in. Mac DeMarco was playing or maybe it was Mac Miller. One of the Macs. He was pretty good. He wore a nice hat with palm trees on it. And smoked some cigarettes and it was sunny. I started to develop a contact-dehydration. For his last song, Mac was interrupted by a member of King Gizzard and the Lizard Wizard. They traded insults before the Lizard Wizard was sacrificed to the crowd in a rather pleasant crowd surf. He was never seen again.

I switched to channel three and Broods were playing. I quickly switched back and Mac was being interviewed about his hat. Aha! This is how you do it! Switch channels! I checked the schedule and Glass Animals, Oh Wonder, and The Avalanches were spread out like a trifecta. I watched an episode of Rick and Morty instead.

Resumed play in time to see Father John Misty leave the stage. Excellent. Next up, the xx. They are a band from

Wandsworth, London. The only good thing to come out of Wandsworth is Pierce Brosnan. He was in four James Bond films. As James Bond, no less. The xx are very shy and have never starred in a James Bond film. Romy Madley Croft from Wandsworth sounds like a Harry Potter character. On channel three DJ Shadow was beginning with a monologue about how he's gonna play only his own stuff. He then played a bunch of samples. Legend.

Radiohead played a 17-song set and immediately the internet started to complain. I enjoyed it, especially when they walked

Weekends in LA are now three days long to allow time for almond shakes and travel

off to fix audio issues. It meant it wasn't just me. "Technical problems at a Radiohead concert are the definition of white people problems," said someone, somewhere.

HIGHLIGHTS OF DAY ONE: Johnny Greenwood playing an organ with his guitar neck. Rick and Morty. Mac's hat.



Day Two looked promising. Gucci Mane, Warpaint, someone/thing called Honey Dijon, which sounds like a tasty sauce. I set my alarm for Future. But forgot to factor in the time/day difference. I had a Back to the Future experience. Logged into the stream. The population was a steady 125,001. Each one of them

was now in my personal circle of concern. Even Paris Hilton.

After a couple of hours I was totes bored. Bored out of my mind. Why the feck would you call yourself Brodinski? There is nothing that can possibly redeem this shambling mess. Except Future. Future is from Atlanta. He likes to f**k up some commas. A statement, I can, get be, hin'd. Somewhat unfortunately, a band called The Commons were playing at the same time on the Sonora stage. I imagine them hearing "f**k up some commons" drifting towards them. Future's set was very much enjoyable. And then he brought out Drake, the Canadian Cellphone Salesperson of the Year. Brilliant.

Lady Gaga is the headliner but the live stream conflicted with Gucci Mane and I only like that one Gaga song that goes: (Rah) x2 (ah)x3 [roma (1+ma)] + (ga)x3. Gucci just got out of prison so it would be rude not to tune in. Also, it's Gucci Mane! His first song was 'First Day Out Tha Feds'. His set was 24 songs long. About half way through he handed it over to guests. Brilliant. I flicked over to catch some Gaga, but after Gucci Gaga felt kind of overwrought. I flicked back and Gucci was doing 'First Day Out Tha Feds' again! Amazing.

It slowly dawned on me that Migos had guest-starred twice in one day and performed the same song: Bad and Boujee. It made me feel a little uneasy.

HIGHLIGHTS OF DAY TWO: Drake's puffy jacket. Gucci Mane's giant inflatable "The Hood Luv Me" candy heart.



Day Three. Kendrick Lamar is the headliner. Everything that happens prior to Lamar's set will be rendered obsolete. Radiohead will crawl to Oxford and become well-dressed history teachers. The band Real Estate will consider a recession. BANKS will close. The only people who will hold onto any relevancy are Future, Gucci, and, somehow, Hans Zimmer. I wonder how that Lizard Wizard is doing.

Things start nicely with Toots and the Maytals. They are from the 1960s and Jamaica. The entire afternoon fades into a channel hop of burnt synapses and pointless bands. But surely DJ Khaled can inject some energy? Khaled is from Miami. He is famous for his hatred of jet-skis. He played really short versions of hit tracks. Migos appeared again and played 'Bad & Boujee'. Again. It was a really funny, messy set.

Lorde was on the other channel. She had a great band. She was quite tense. I made a sandwich. And then Kendrick Lamar started levitating. He played 'm.A.A.d City'. He played 'Alright'. Future strolled out and they both did 'Mask Off'. And then it was all over and I turned off the live stream and tried to figure out what day it was. My ears were twitching from the decibels. My T-Mobile Instagram had connected with the minds of Selena Gomez's people. I was at one with the desert, at one with the people, except for Empire of the Sun.

HIGHLIGHTS OF DAY THREE: DJ Khaled removing his shirt. Kendrick Lamar playing new track 'Humble'. The cheese sandwich.



Songs In the Key of Life

by Ihlara McIndoe

Jonathan Lemalu, "fiercely proud to be born and educated in Dunedin" returned home after a busy international season of performances and recordings which took him across four continents, performing to a jam-packed Dunedin town hall on 12 April. The city certainly turned out to show their support for the Grammy Award winning bass, and Lemalu expressed his gratitude to his family, teachers, and community at multiple points throughout the show, even performing the much loved Finzi 'Let us Garlands Bring' song cycle, which he first learned during his time at the University of Otago. "I sure hope I sing it better than I did back then" Lemalu joked, but, to be fair, if he sang it half as well at uni as he did in concert, we can assume that he was the star of his class. If his dance moves back in the day were as slick as they are now, it seems safe to assume he was a successful charmer too.

With a completely twentieth century programme, the repertoire perfectly suited the "fun-filled" vibe for the concert Lemalu had in mind. It was certainly an accessible concert, particularly for people who don't find heavy opera to their taste, although by the end of the evening I was a little over the comedic musical storytelling and just wanted him to sing the Finzi again. But on the other hand, Lemalu has a voice you could listen to for hours on end, which was perfectly encapsulated by his virtuosic and thoroughly entertaining encore performance of a work composed by former University of Otago Professor John Drummond. Framed around the 'superiority' of bass vocalists, the work left the audience in fits of laughter and in awe of Lemalu's outstanding range. Professor Terence Dennis's talents were also showcased through the virtuosic accompaniment lines. Dennis and Lemalu clearly work well as a team, and Otago is lucky to have two such outstanding musicians as passionate supporters of the university and the city. "By Dunedin and for Dunedin" was Lemalu's vision for the concert, organising the event entirely through the backing of local performers, sponsors, businesses, designers, and volunteers. It was extraordinary. I cannot remember ever seeing the town hall so full. It's amazing to see such an effective event culminating from years of partnership between the Dunedin community, businesses, and university. It must be hoped that all parties continue to provide support for aspiring Otago musicians in the future.

Rebecca Baumann: Untitled (Exploded View)



Dunedin Public Art Gallery, free entry
review by Monique Hodgkinson

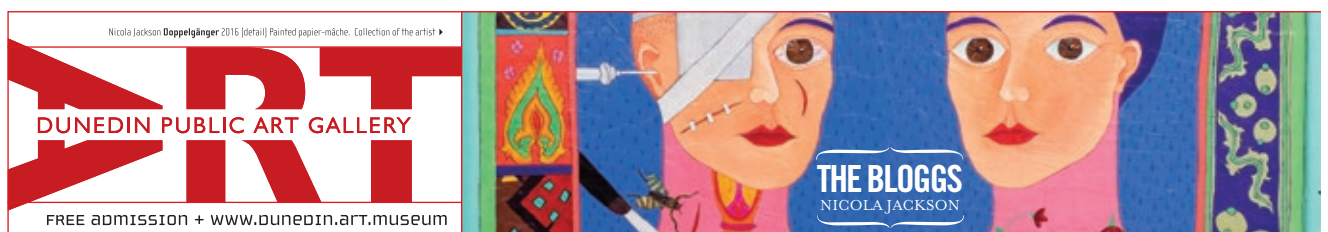
Explosions seem to be a bit of a theme at the Dunedin Public Art Gallery at the moment, with Exploded Worlds dominating the ground floor and Untitled (Exploded View) now showing upstairs. While the word seems to connote some degree of chaos, the latter of these two exhibitions is instead built on ideas of accuracy and control. Untitled (Exploded View) lifts colour field painting off the canvas and into our surroundings; vertical planes of rainbow tones sit around the gallery space,

partially transparent, forming an interactive environment in which viewers are free to explore.

The end result is both peaceful and playful, two ideas not unfamiliar to the artist, Rebecca Baumann. Her practice has spanned sculpture, animation, performance, photography and kinetics, always returning to ideas of colour and human emotion. She has worked with burning smoke canisters, automated flip-clocks, streamers, tinsel and light, her work sometimes strays from, but always returns to, an underlying playfulness that demands to be taken seriously. Baumann recognises the intrinsic link between tone and mood,

colour and human emotion, and manipulates this connection in her art.

Two years ago in Light Event Baumann coloured the sliding glass doors of the Lawrence Wilson Art Gallery, creating moving expanses of translucent colour – an idea continued now at the DPAG. Unlike in 2015, however, Baumann's currently work is motionless, the kinetic element provided by the viewer. I respect the thoughtful confidence that connects these two works, and the artist's portfolio as a whole. There's something quietly intelligent about Baumann's art that begs a second look, simultaneously sophisticated, intriguing, and fun.



Adventures of Mana

developed by Square Enix
 reviewed by Brandon Johnstone
 rating:



Adventures of Mana is a remake of the 1991 action RPG *Seiken Densetsu: Final Fantasy Gaiden* (or *Final Fantasy Adventure*). The original is seen as something of a classic, though not nearly as much so as its sequel *Secret of Mana*, and developer Square Enix seems to be giving the series a lot of new attention, with a re-release of the whole trilogy for Nintendo Switch on its way.

For better or worse, *Adventures of Mana* is almost an exact remake of the original in everything except visuals and music. You play a self-named hero who breaks free from his imprisonment by the Dark Lord, teams up with a heroine (also named by the player), and embarks on a quest to protect the Tree of Mana, a source of life energy. The gameplay is fairly fast-paced, standard action-RPG fare, with a cool arsenal of weapons that each function in a unique way. There is a solid blend of puzzle elements and action, some of both become a little tedious or repetitive, but there's a charm to the simplicity.

The soundtrack has been recreated beautifully, freeing the impressive original soundtrack from any of its original sound hardware limitations. *Adventures of Mana* not only features a full instrumental score, but also the ability to switch between this remake's and the original's soundtrack.

Unfortunately the visuals don't seem to have been handled with quite as much care. While the world is full of vibrant colour, there's no interesting stylisation to be found, the world and characters could be from any generic fantasy mobile game. That's a shame, given the care Square Enix gives to visuals in most of their titles.

When it comes down to it, *Adventures of Mana* is better than 90% of mobile games, if only because it's a fully complete game, with no microtransactions twisting your experience. The controls are much more satisfying on the PlayStation Vita than on a smartphone, but useable on either. *Adventures of Mana* is a good timekiller, though if you're already a fan of the series you may just want to wait for its re-release on Switch.



The Yield

by Sue Wootton

by Jessica Thompson-Carr



Perfect timing.

With the Dunedin Readers and Writers Festival upon us I thought it appropriate to give Sue Wootton's most recent publication *The Yield* a go.

I admit that I haven't dabbled enough in modern New Zealand literature. In the past I've been prejudiced against it, particularly poetry, so if you wanna know what book to start with that won't make you cringe, try this one.

In this collection of 59 sophisticated and haunting poems, Wootton touches upon nature, medical institutions, personal suffering and women. She plays with structure and is diverse in her presentation, from the poem *Wild*:

'Measure my wild. Down to my last leaf,
my furled, my desiccated. This deciduousness,
this bloom. Calculate my xylem levels,
my spore count, fungal, scarlet
in a blue glad. Whoosh,'

to the playful and clever *Little Shanty*:

'My hull, my anchor and my sail,
my spinnaker, my mizzen,
my oars and rudder, cyclone, swell-
my ocean, my horizon.'

Just a taste of what's been brewed—how can you not love it?

The book is immediately mature, each word picked out carefully to create fresh and elegant images. Wootton's creativity knows no bounds, she is polished, and even her poem about daffodils is exceptional, and that's a topic known to slam a few books closed. Familiar places and scenery are scattered throughout her work, the Peninsula, Hawea, and the clever little poem titled '*Dune Din*'. To read of these places in her words is to see them in a new and wonderful light.

I have always and will always find it a challenge to review poetry, let alone write it, and I will never understand how people judge it for competitions or classes, so let's keep it brief. *The Yield* is an accomplished, divine collection, Sue Wootton is a wizard with words, and you should really read this if you have little faith in NZ writing. Hot tip: best read outdoors, somewhere cold, somewhere foggy, and fairly miserable, oh hey, lucky we all live in Dunedin.

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\$69 new patient exams and x-rays, plus 10% off further treatments*

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Monday to Friday, 1/2 head of foils including toner for \$99, women's cut from \$39, men's cut from \$29*

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12.5% off all non-sale items

THE POOLHOUSE CAFE & BAR

\$9 for 1-hour pool table hire*

VOID CLOTHING

10% off all non-sale items

ALTO CAFE

Bacon & Egg Sandwich or BLT + Regular Coffee for \$10, Mon - Fri 7am - 11.30am

BIGGIES PIZZA

\$8 off any pizza purchase.*

BOWL LINE

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THE CAPTAIN COOK HOTEL

\$10 for coffee and a Bacon Buttie, anytime before 5pm

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10% off per hour

FORTUNE THEATRE

2-for-1 tickets on Wednesday night performances*

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Spend \$20 or more and receive either free wedges, garlic bread, or a 1.5L drink*

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5 classes for \$50*

INCH BAR

\$1 off Emerson's draught pints

LEGIT LTD

50% off stickers

LIQUID ASSETS JUICE BAR

12.5% off all juices

LONE STAR

Up to 25% off selected beverages when you book a function with us. \$20 selected Beer Pitchers. \$15 Margarita Jugs*

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Free regular peri-peri chips with every flame-grilled chicken, wrap, pita or burger. Free chips upgrade with combo meals*

NOOK

Treatment, cut & blow wave for \$69. Cut, blow wave, colour & treatment for \$150. 1/2 head foils, cut, blow wave, toner & treatment for \$164

OUTSIDE SPORTS

15% off rental, 15% off workshop, and 10% off retail (full price items only)*

PARDAL HAIR STUDIO

Student woman's haircut \$40, re-style \$50, mens haircut \$25, \$99 Half head of foils, treatment, cut and blow wave*.

PHONE SURGEONS

10% off all phone, tablet & computer repairs

PITA PIT

Buy any petita size pita and get upgraded to a regular*

POPPA'S PIZZA

Free garlic bread with any regular or large pizza*

PURE BEAUTY

20% off eyelash extensions, \$25 spray tans, Student Brazilian with free eyebrow shape \$35

ROB ROY DAIRY

Free upgrade to a waffle cone ever Monday & Tuesday*

SUBWAY

Buy any six-inch meal deal and upgrade to a footlong meal deal for free*

SUPER SHUTTLES

\$20 to/from the airport

T.M. AUTOMOTIVE

\$50 Warrant of Fitness fee

VAPOURIUM

Get 20ml free with any starter kit

Critic BOOZE REVIEWS

2016 ASPA Award
Winning Column

BAVARIA

by Swilliam Shakesbeer

I had splurged on a couple of unnecessary expenses this week, like an optometrist appointment and some vegetables, so I was feeling pretty skint when it came to the old moolah department. So it truly lifted my heart when I saw that New World was looking out for me with a \$19.99 12-pack club card special. I'm not one to believe in signs, but I'm pretty sure this means that God loves me.

Recalling my primary school math skills, I quickly deduced that a 5% ABV turns a standard 12 pack into a 15er. And at 440mls, it's a full third bigger than most beers, bringing it up to 20 standard drinks. Holy fucking shit boys; we struck gold here, \$1 a standard!

I have to commend the good people at the Bavaria Brewing Company for their innovations in cutting costs in the most useless part of the beer: the packaging. The 12-pack utilises the massively underrated shrink-wrapping technique, while the 6-pack opts for the classic dolphin-killing plastic rings. Both options are terrible for the environment, but what are the lives of a few meaningless sea creatures if it means I save a buck on my beers?

In terms of taste, for its price range Bavaria blows the competition out of the water. While the big cans and simple labelling naturally lead you to put Bavaria in the same class as Wild Buck or Ranfurly Draught, I urge you to pour it into a glass and see that it deserves to be classed alongside Heiny or Stella. The colour and clarity are outstanding. The hop presence is light, just enough to give a little kick. Faint notes of caramel and freshly cut grass see out the refreshingly dry finish.

Bavaria is a perfectly legitimate example of a European Pils Lager. If it were sold in green bottles it would be going for \$30; because green bottles are a bullshit marketing technique that someone has convinced people to equate with quality. Green bottles do piss all to protect beer from light degradation and clear bottles do absolutely nothing. The best beer in the world comes in cans.

Bavaria is like a finger in the bumhole. Not enough people think to try it, but if you do, you discover it's a bloody good time.

Taste rating:
8/10

Froth Level:
660 Castle St

Pairs well with:
Backpacking across New Zealand in a station wagon, ranting about Bayern Munich stealing Borussia Dortmund's players, being unbelievably attractive.



Bavaria: Well done, the dolphins hate you

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vape gear in New Zealand, Australia
and beyond.*

VACCINES

by Wee Doubt

Jonas Salk was an American medical researcher and virologist. He discovered and developed one of the first successful polio vaccines, released in 1955. Salk then announced he would not patent the vaccine. When asked about it, Salk said, "Could you patent the sun?" He believed that public health should be considered a "moral commitment". At the time, apart from nuclear war, America's greatest fear was polio.

A global effort to eradicate polio between 1988 and 2001 has successfully reduced diagnosed cases of polio by 99 percent. Polio is very close to becoming the second infectious disease, after smallpox, to be eradicated intentionally by a public health campaign.

Our privilege means that a lot of us have forgotten how terrible polio is. Stop vaccinating and we will be reliving some of these scourges of the past. If you are not convinced, look up pictures of people with polio, measles, whooping cough, and mumps and think about whether we should allow children to contract these diseases. They are not benign childhood illnesses. They are painful, sometimes disfiguring, and life-threatening horrors, which

can be kept at bay only by making sure we and the people we love are vaccinated.

Contrast Salk to Andrew Wakefield, a British former surgeon and medical researcher, who published a fraudulent research paper in 1998 supporting the now-discredited claim that there was a link between the administration of the measles, mumps, and rubella vaccine (MMR), and the appearance of autism and bowel disease. He fabricated evidence and was later convicted of 36 charges of malpractice, including four counts of dishonesty and 12 counts of the abuse of developmentally challenged children.

Wakefield was subsequently barred from practising medicine in the UK. But his legacy has lived on in the massive anti-vaccination movement, which has caused a decline in vaccination and a rise in mumps, whooping cough, and measles. Measles was declared eliminated from the USA in 2000. Now, it is making a comeback. It is highly contagious, infecting 99 percent of the people it comes into contact with. At best, its victim will have an extremely unpleasant couple of weeks. At worst, it can lead to blindness, or even death.

We are lucky to live in a time and place where it is easy to forget how monstrous contagious diseases can be. Our nonchalant, take it or leave it attitude to vaccination is evidence that they have worked.

Poem from Ten Bar Bathroom

Saturday and I am done,
No more, sweet children,
No more fun.

I dry my sheets, and make my bed
—the Diesels have lost their power—
Kettle's boiled, Netflix instead,
And then I'll read for an hour.
Ready for an early rise,
My heavy head drops down,
Then up, when I get a text from the guys,
And make my way to town.

Next Saturday, no more sin,
I swear I'll stay in.

—Jess TC



David Clark

FREEDOM OF SPEECH

Freedom of speech is incredibly important. Recently, several students have come to speak with me on this topic. Of course, when talking to a community representative like myself whose job it is to speak out on issues, they find themselves preaching to the choir.

I was impressed with the University of Otago's recent handling of a showing of the film *Vaxxed*. The film often bills itself as controversial and banned in an effort to gain an audience.

The film is controversial because it encourages a view that scientific consensus says is harmful for humanity. The university, in announcing it was permitting the screening, did not wash its hands of social responsibilities but instead explained at length the reasons why the film was objectionable. The university stated: "the makers and distributors of this movie are scare-mongering, and behaving in an anti-child manner, showing no regard for the health and well-being of children". Indeed, Andrew Wakefield, the doctor who directed the movie, had his medical licence revoked in the UK after being found guilty of fraudulent research about vaccinations.

I feel the university got the balance right. Pro-Vice Chancellor of Health Sciences Professor Peter Crampton told staff in an email to all university departments that the decision to allow the venue booking at the university for the screening had been made with the strong recognition that the university firmly upholds the right to free speech as one of its core values, but that the university did not condone the movie or its contents.

Many who are currently concerned about freedom of speech are particularly focused on the need for an honest debate about immigration. They are correct that we need to have that debate.

The current debate on immigration is far too emotive; it has become increasingly difficult to have the debate in polite company. That is a shame, and becomes a self-reinforcing narrative. The less we debate immigration, the more difficult it becomes.

...it becomes a self-reinforcing narrative. The less we debate immigration, the more difficult it becomes. The lack of informed debate fuels the conspiracy theorist claims...

The lack of informed debate fuels the conspiracy theorist claims of xenophobes, racists and others who want to shape the debate for nefarious purposes. That does no one any good.

For those wanting to have a mature debate on immigration, I'd argue a few upfront acknowledgements, demystify motivations, and assist getting to the nub more quickly. First, none of us would be here if it weren't for immigration. Our forebears were all immigrants to this country at one point or other. Second, our refugee quota is part of New Zealand's international humanitarian obligation. New Zealand takes a pathetic number of refugees in world terms. Doubling or halving our refugee quota will have little effect on our overall immigration numbers. Refugees are people escaping extraordinary circumstances, torture, imprisonment on unjust terms, or death. While nothing should be ruled out of debate, if the debate on immigration is about the numbers coming to New Zealand, it should focus on the much bigger classes of migrants: those who do so for economic or family reasons. And third, the New Zealand Government has the responsibility for migration and chooses

to allow more or fewer people to make New Zealand home, depending upon what it thinks is in the overall interests of the country, focussing particularly on the interests of the existing population.

Reasonable arguments for increasing immigration are that it brings fresh thinking, international connectedness, specialist skills and valuable diversity to our population. And fair arguments for decreasing immigration rest upon the housing shortage, the general infrastructure deficit, and the abuse of the

labour sector by employers looking to hold down wages. If high levels of immigration overwhelm the country's ability create the housing, services, and jobs people need, is that good for anyone? Asking that question is a lot different from nationalists and xenophobes who are both anti-immigration and anti-immigrants.

The immigration debate becomes uncomfortable when it is perceived that a particular group or culture is being unfairly targeted. Discomfort should not stop us debating issues, but we must use as our guide the voice of ethnic and religious communities. Often they are less squeamish about the debate than others we might associate with in 'polite company'. But we need to listen and respond when minority communities indicate that they are experiencing discrimination as a result of public rhetoric.

Hate speech and inciting violence are not examples of free speech. They are types of speech that shut down a diverse, full and inclusive debate about the merits of immigration. And we need to have that debate.

HUNT FOR THE

MYSTERY OBJECT.

at the Otago Museum



location clue

People of the World Gallery

CLUES:

This object is from early 20thC China

This object would have belonged to a baby boy

The images depicted were believed to frighten away evil spirits

GO TO THE OTAGO MUSEUM TO SOLVE

SEND YOUR ANSWER TO MYSTERY@CRITIC.CO.NZ

FIRST CORRECT ANSWER WINS A DOUBLE PASS TO:



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WORLD
TROPICAL
FOREST

OR



PERPETUAL
GUARDIAN
PLANETERIUM



EMAIL MYSTERY@CRITIC.CO.NZ WITH YOUR ANSWER AND BE IN TO WIN!

Mystery Object Hunt

We have a brand new column for you with prizes to be won! Read the clues, look at the picture, then get yourself over to the fabulous Otago Museum to see if you can find our *Mystery Object!*

The first person to email us gets to choose one of two fabulous prizes.

If you need a slice of paradise you can take a date to see the butterflies at Discovery World Tropical Forest.

Or, if you are feeling a little spacey, you and a friend can lie back and catch up on what the stars are doing at the Perpetual Guardian Planetarium.

Take some time from the books, get your pants over to the beautiful Otago Museum, and get hunting!

MY FOOD IS FOR ME

Dear Ethel & Hyde,
My flatmate's boyfriend keeps eating my food. I know it is him but when I confronted him he denied it. What should I do?
-Hangry

Ethel and Hyde is brought to you by the Student Support Centre. They advise you to take Ethel's advice.

➔ Send your questions to:
ethelandhyde@ousa.org.nz



Ethel says:

A very disturbing predicament indeed. By the sounds of it this is not just a one off occurrence, but has been happening over a period of time. Have you talked with your flatmate about this? It might be a better way to get the boyfriend to listen. I hope he is not there all the time using electricity and hot water every day too! To avoid any confusion with food, if you are not sharing grocery shopping with your flatmates, it's helpful to allocate a different cupboard and part of the fridge to each person. If there are concerns about whose food is whose, then a sticky label with your name on it attached to the food is the easiest way to clear this up. If it keeps happening, call a whole flat meeting to bring the issue to the attention of everyone so you can come up with a solution as a group.



Hyde says:

Mehehehehe, filching food thief will suffffer for fueling his foreskin with your feast! Go to the pharmacy and spend \$10 on a bottle of Coloxyl with Senna, 30 tabs. Race home, crush these into a powder and make your best cheese sauce with the usual stuff plus the magical powder. Macaroni cheese is quick and easy, put some bacon bits in just to make sure the rat eats it; rats love bacon. Take some out, so it looks like you have eaten a portion and when the filthy filcher comes over, tell him to help himself as your way of saying sorry for falsely accusing him of eating your food. Tell him he can have it all, but that you don't want him to share it as you are punishing the other flatmates for eating the food you thought he ate. Next, lock the toilet door from the inside, climb out the window and wait with phone in hand for the best footage of Panic as the arse gets hit by waves of convulsions brought on by those fanlaxatistic laxatives.

THE HELL HOLE

THE SANTA PARADE

by Chelle Fitzgerald

It was a warm day in December. A temperate breeze was beginning to pick up, but even the possibility of a turn in the weather could not dilute the Christmas-time joy in Dunedin. Craning their necks impatiently, the villagers scanned the horizon for a sign of the festivities promised.

The children were restless and there was an air of desperation mingled with anxious sweat. Somewhere deep in the crowd a toddler hissed. Thousands of tiny ears pricked up, tuned into the hissing of their young child master. Their eyes clouding over with frenetic bloodlust, the children turned on the village elders. Clawing and ripping, they unleashed their primitive desperation upon the hands that fed them, betraying the unconditional love of their mothers and fathers.

As the leading float careened down George Street, the first wave of young vultures descended upon it, dozens of red eyes flashing with Christmas lust. The

carol singer was the first to be eaten, thrashing about as the children picked her bones clean. I didn't feel emotion as I watched her writhe, listening to her hoarse screams. My eyes swivelled further along the street, as, one by one, each float was ambushed by the insatiable young predators. Methodical in their ways, they were clearly pack hunters—and they were enjoying each kill.

Finally, there was a moment of still. The children stood in the street, arms akimbo, panting and salivating with anticipation as the wind whipped around the streets. The faint sound of sleigh bells echoed through the streets. Every child in Dunedin turned its gleaming eyes towards the far end of George Street. This was it. This was what they had come for. Licking their lips, the swarm of youth paraded forward with a singular determination: to let Santa know exactly what they wanted for Christmas.

Each week, we lure two singletons to The Captain Cook Hotel, give them food and drink, then wait for their reports to arrive in our inbox. If this sounds like you, email critic@critic.co.nz. But be warned—if you dine on the free food and dash without sending us a writeup, a Critic writer will write one under your name. And that won't end well for you.

THE
**CAPTAIN
• COOK •**
HOTEL

Cookin' Up Love

Thelma

I never thought I'd go on the Critic blind date but when the call went out for LGBTQ volunteers I decided to take the plunge! I was super excited until about four hours before I was due at the Cook, when I realized that for an introvert such as myself the idea of spending several hours one-on-one with someone you've never met before is completely terrifying—small talk is my kryptonite. To calm the nerves my flatmate and I drank a bottle of Lindauer and I cut my nails (you never know, right?). I showed up to the Cook a few minutes early—I'm incapable of being late—and solidly tipsy. The staff asked for my name and said they'd tell him when he showed up, lol. A few minutes later my date arrived, a very pretty blonde. The wine definitely made conversation easier, we started chatting straight away and had to be asked numerous times what we wanted to eat and drink because we were too busy talking to look at the menu. My memories are more than a little fuzzy but I remember the conversation was so interesting and varied—philosophy, TV shows, in-vitro fertilization, our hometowns, Dunedin winters, and a mutual love of chickpeas and lamentation of limited vegetarian options at restaurants (have you ever met a lesbian who wasn't a vegetarian? I haven't). We stayed until closing time and then decided to head into the Octagon—my date had never been to Carousel, an absolute travesty. Upon arrival we realized it was closed but Albar was still going and when we went inside we were greeted by a full Irish band, complete with flute, accordion, and several fiddles. We got a pint each and by that stage I think we were both pretty sloshed so we talked a bit but mostly just enjoyed the lovely music and held hands. When Albar closed we walked back to hers with our arms around each other's waists and enjoyed a cup of tea in her living room. We shared some very sweet kisses and I was home by 2am. The next morning I woke up to a message from her checking I got home safe and saying what a lovely time she had—a very mutual feeling! Cheers to Critic and the Cook for hosting us, and my date for a truly wonderful evening.

Louise

At 6.40pm, I was sitting on my friend's bed, feeling like I was going to throw up. I had drunk wine way too fast and was so nervous I wanted to curl myself up into the tiniest ball and cease to exist.

At 6.58pm, I was walking to the Cook and regretting every decision that led me to this position in my life.

At 7:04pm, I was sitting across from a girl with curly brown hair and a flickering smile, and, suddenly, I was okay.

Honestly, I think in some strange way my brain decided: 'well, there's no escaping now, so you might as well have full control of your mind back'. And as it turns out my worries were wasted. My date was immediately kind and chatty. I admired her passion for her degree and her ability to break down her thesis concepts to their most basic levels so I could understand. It was so cool to walk into a situation as strangers and walk out as, well, not strangers.

The Cook slowly emptied, and luckily my date was a lot better at decision making than me because I wanted to go 'somewhere', which not particularly helpful. She suggested Albar.

In the most screen worthy of moments, she warned me that Albar was 'very Irish', before pushing open the door into the middle of a live Irish folk jam sesh. Sliding into a booth we laughed at the sheer unlikelihood of selecting a bar that had twelve people absolutely killing it on the fiddle, harp, accordion and flute. My date very chivalrously bought me a drink and we held hands, not really talking, but listening to the music.

Tipsily we walked out of town towards our flats and kissed in the streetlight outside of my house. We made some tea at my flat and she met one of my flatmates who was slightly confused and very pajamaed. I also discovered that by strange coincidence, she had been a model for a life drawing class every semester apart from the one I had attended last year. At 1am, she left, and like the idiot I can be, I just let her go, without thinking about how she'd get home, so she had to call her flatmate for a lift (I'm so sorry!).

Thanks Critic. We're seeing each other again this Saturday, so we'll see how it goes!!

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Take Your Place in the World

six students
on their most
memorable scarfie
experience

written by Mel Ansell, illustrated by Fynn Campbell-Bowden



Ricki

"A True Scarfie is born in a flat colder than my ex's heart. I consider one of my best student experiences to be living in a paper bag in the Leith. We paid \$140 a week, which was fucking bargain, considering we enjoyed 3 minutes of direct sunlight a day. When the sun aligned with the opening of the bag, we all sun-bathed on the deck in our jandals. A picture of us actually made the prospectus! Sometimes it was annoying when we couldn't sleep because our beds were underwater, but it was a great way to stay hydrated when we had house parties. And noise control never came for our speaker equipment, because it was water damaged in the first week. The landlord never answered our call to come and fix the leaks. She said she was in Costa Rica spending our bond money and that she didn't believe students were actually sentient. But you know, that's just the Dunedin experience!"



Hannah

"This probably isn't a really common experience, but I really tried some super trippy stuff while I was in uni. I heard of a few really exclusive, expensive clubs that go off Monday to Friday, if they reckon you are good enough to get in. They don't play music, or any crap like that, they have these sick visual slideshows that play in synch with slam poetry. I took out a massive loan to get in daily, because it's so addictive. Don't think many other students know about Archway or St David, because nobody I know tends to show."



Jared

"My dad was so proud when I told him that I'd finally done it! I didn't come into uni expecting a lot, having only just got Achieveds in high school. But if you work slowly toward your goals, often you can surprise yourself. One 5 pack a week was easily achievable. It was once I levelled up to the 10 pack that I started to get really organised and plan in my bullet journal how to structure my day. At around half way through the year, my hands constantly smelt like Mi Goreng, and I often caught people sneakily sniffing at me in lectures. They could smell the sweet stench of success. It's hard to have a life, for sure. I was kicked out of Mac's for snorting a Bbq Chicken flavour sachet on the d-floor, but commitment is key. I'm internally satisfied, although my arteries are blocked, with my achievement of eating two-minute noodles for every meal. In postgrad, I am hoping to actually become a noodle."

“We’re pretty hard here in Dunners.”

“We had this really cute party one time. Me and a bunch of friends all brought some snacks and turned all the lights off in my flat. We lit tea-candles all over the room like something out of a rom-com date scene and sat on the floor in a circle. We all had a couple of bottles of red wine, so we were feeling pretty tipsy. We whipped out our student loans and were comparing them. One of my friends had the neat idea to draw a pretty star in the middle of the group circle and burn our loan letters in the centre, to help us forget about our debt. I don’t really remember what happened after that; I woke up naked and covered in mud and twigs. Not sure what we were up to, must have been pretty wild because there was a lot of blood everywhere. I’ve always said it’s not a good night without a few mystery injuries. I heard a couple of campus watch members disappeared that night, so it was lucky all our friends were safe.”

Alexis



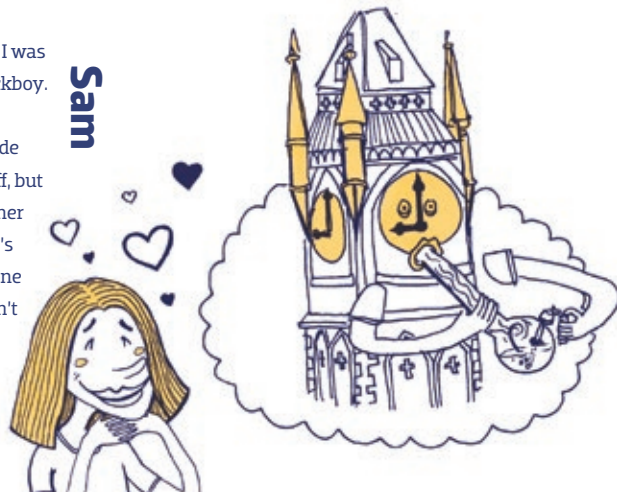
“I’ve always been told you should never try alcohol, not even once. But you know what, I had a glass of it this one time and I’m fine. I reckon you need to try it, just to know what it’s like. To be honest, I do divide my life into the time before I had alcohol and the time after. It reshapes the way you think and feel about your world. I know a few Scarfies who’ve done it a couple of times. We’re pretty hard here in Dunners.”

Sahara



“Seriously, I just can’t stop thinking about this dude I met while I was in Dunedin. I’m so gone on him, even though he’s a massive fuckboy. I know he’s fucking with pretty much every other guy and girl I know, I’m not even exaggerating! You know when you see a dude around with so many other people, always in their pics and stuff, but you can’t shake them from your head anyway? He’s a huge stoner with a massive bong, which would normally turn me off, but he’s still pretty organised. He is just so handsome, so tall and everyone is always looking at him when they’re out around uni. Ok so don’t judge me, but I just fucking love the clocktower.”

Sam



Medical
advice
from 1923

MEDICAL USES FOR KEROSENE*

Sore Throat - A single treatment with kerosene oil will usually be sufficient to cure the worst case of sore throat.

Toothache - Saturate cotton with kerosene and insert it in the tooth. It will generally afford speedy recovery.

Speedy cure for colds - The kerosene oil remedy will cure most persons of a cold more speedily than any other remedy. It may be taken on sugar. Some people take half a tablespoon or over at a dose. Apply externally to neck and chest.

Burns - Kerosene will extract the fire from burns in many people more readily than any other remedy. It should be applied freely. Saturate cloths with it and bind on the parts and occasionally renew.

Bruises - Wet a cloth with petroleum and apply to the bruised parts and occasionally renew it the same way. It removes the soreness and promotes healing. It is a "Balm in Gilead" to those having crushed hands or fingers; it speedily abates pain and aids in healing the wound.

To remove dandruff - Apply kerosene oil mixed with glycerine, freely rubbing well into the roots of the hair. Use once a day until the dandruff disappears.

Snakebites - Bind cloth wet with kerosene on the wound and keep it wet. If wound is not fresh and open, make a small incision across the wound before applying the kerosene, also take internally a table-spoonful of kerosene.

Lung disease - Some surprising and unexpected cures of this disease have been made by timely use of this remedy, but this is one of the diseases that, when cured, has to be taken in its very earliest stages.

Piles (haemorrhoids) - Coal oil has proven a very excellent remedy for the treatment of this disease. To be applied by means of injection (enema) twice daily.

Asthma - It has recently been discovered that kerosene will cure the worst form of this disease. It has been the means of curing persons who sometimes for weeks in succession could not get any sleep except when they would stand up in a corner of the room. Apply the oil to the neck and chest twice a day and at the same time pour a small quantity into the hands, rubbing them together then inhaling the fumes. Do this standing up, drawing the fumes as strongly as possible into both the mouth and nostrils. Repeat every three hours.



Fig. 32.

PUTRID SORE THROAT.

Kerosene Oil a Speedy Cure for Putrid Sore Throat.

No one need suffer with this disease if there is kerosene oil in the house, as it will cure it at once. Apply at the point shown in the illustration. See directions on page 707.

633

**This information was taken from Vitalogy, a real medical book published in 1923. This column is for entertainment only and should not be taken as advice by anyone, ever.*



President's Column



Hey team,

Hope everyone is enjoying the nice cold snap we're currently experiencing as I write this... chances are however, knowing my luck, come the day this goes to print we'll be walking around in shorts and jandals.

As many of you, first year and above in particular, are fully aware of, Dunedin generally becomes colder than a polar bears toenails in winter. It's a time of year where those who are usually easily burnt can be found celebrating, and the surfy wavy dudes normally swap their surf boards for snow boards.

However, it's also a time of year in which power bills can blow out and the excitement levels can hit new lows as the sad reality of upcoming exams and fading tans become a reality. Be sure not to blow the bank each month by sucking every bit of running fibre

out of your heat pump. Look for other methods of keeping warm, such as the obvious option of jumping under a couple of blankets or even filling up a water bottle. Hot soup or a wee cup of tea can also help. But, if you're looking to kill two birds with one stone, why not head along to a nice warm library?

However, if you do feel like the worlds getting a bit on top of you, or you are struggling to keep warm then head along to see the fantastic team at student support (5 Ethel Benjamin Place). They've got a whole range of solutions to any problems you may face.

Best of luck with the upcoming week!

Hugh Baird
OUSA President
 president@ousa.org.nz

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ousa

The 2017 Capping-Show

THE CAT IN THE CAP

Come one, come all...
 ...to the 123rd, Suess-inspired Capping show: The Cat in the Cap! Get your tickets now at <https://goo.gl/PfLPN3> or at the OUSA Main office.
 7:30pm, May 17-20 & 22-27

RADIO ONE 91FM & NZ ON AIR presents the 2017 OUSA

BATTLE OF THE BANDS

Friday 12 May

DOORS OPEN FROM 8:30PM | ENTRY \$2

HEATS: EVERY FRIDAY IN MAY AT RE:FUEL | FINAL: SATURDAY 27 MAY

ousa elections

FREE Pizza!

OUSA Student Referendum FORUM

Exercise your rights and your jaw at the OUSA referendum forum.

1pm, Monday, 22nd May
 Main Common Room

BLACK BOY PEACHES • THE VORTZ
MISUNDERSTOOD OVERLORD
THESE METHANE SKIES • FUZZ LIGHT YEAR

ousa 91 FM | konstrukt | RE:FUEL | NZ On Air

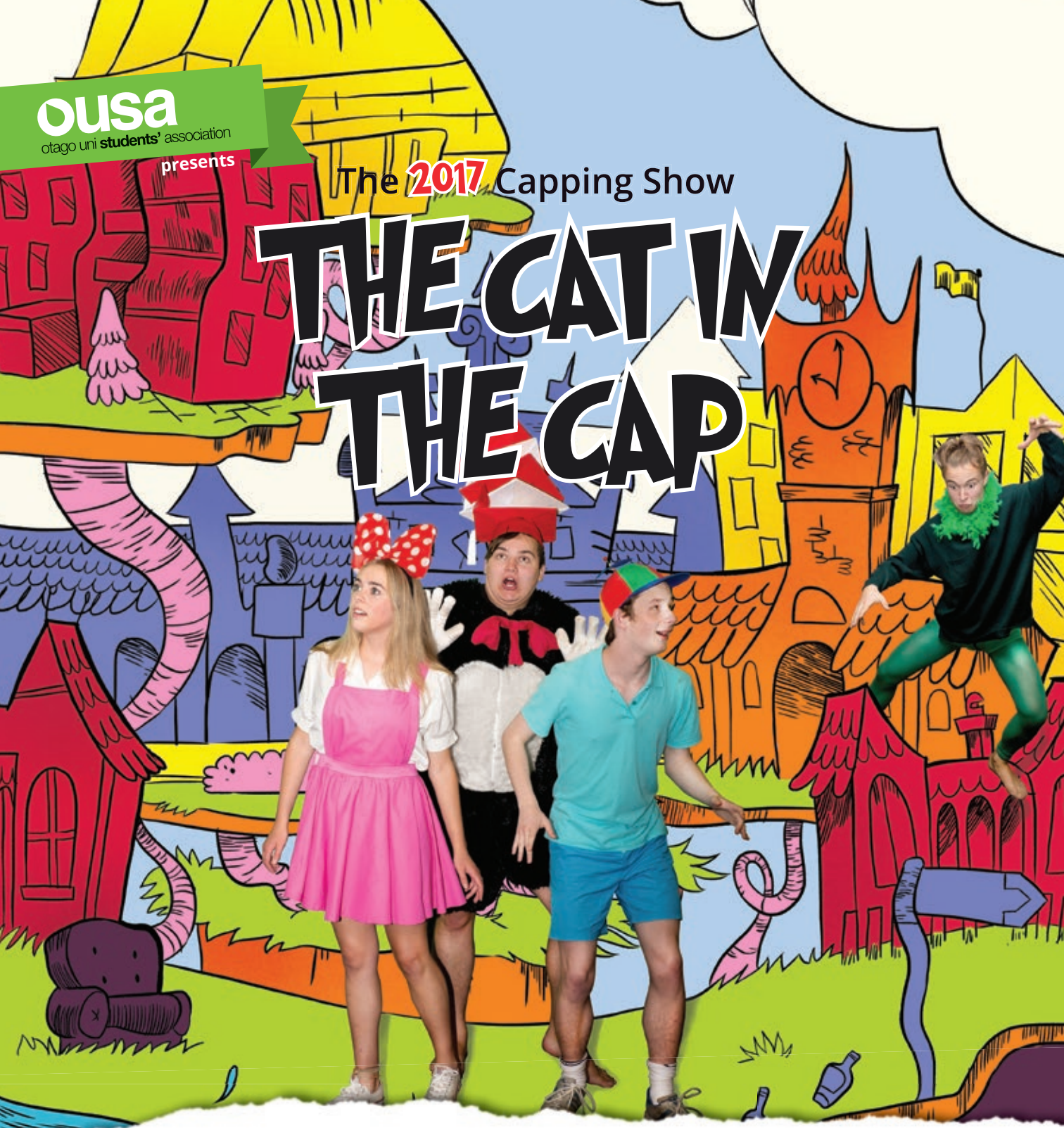
ousa

Otago uni students' association

presents

The **2017** Capping Show

THE CAT IN THE CAP



7:30pm, May 17-20 & 22-27

at the College of Education Auditorium

Tickets available from OUSA Main Office, Cosmic and cosmicticketing.co.nz



COSMIC
TICKETING

HELL
X

♦ **ACE** ♦
SUIT HIRE

