

Critic

Est. 1925

ISSUE 23 18 SEPTEMBER 2017



A LITTLE BIT Darker

AN INTERVIEW WITH
TOKERAU WILSON,
THE CREATOR OF
MĀORI/PASIFIKA
GOTH ART

P. 22

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Authorised by Andrew Kirton, 160 Willis Street, Wellington



A Little Bit Danker

An interview with Tokerau Wilson, the creator of Māori/Pasifika Goth art, by Lucy Hunter *P.22*



Rethinking your Drinking

We've supported Dunedin; let's support each other, by Zane Pocock *P.28*



Go Well, Celia

Two weeks ago New Zealand lost one of our last true rockers, Celia Mancini, by Hannah Herchenbach *P.30*

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University Book Shop



LETTER OF THE WEEK

A PASSIONATE LETTER

I would like to do my take on the article 'What Do the Presidential Candidates Actually Represent?' I will place particular emphasis on the "passionless" Unity:

One member travelled to New York to attend Merit360 last year that focuses on the UN's Sustainable Development Goals,

Another is involved in Silverline—a new initiative on campus to promote mental health and wellbeing, and was a guest speaker at the Silverline Festival,

Two are current members of the UniCrew Executive Team that encourages students to get out of the campus bubble and volunteer in the community,

Another is an RA at Aquinas,

One is currently the OUSA Colleges Officer,

Oh and these are just a few examples.

According to your article, Barlow certainly has the popularity and passion for partying, but if you're looking for real passion—passion that runs through years of university and extends beyond the confines of campus, then I believe Unity offers that.

NB: no, I am not a member of the ticket (which you seem to so vehemently despise!) I am just an antagonised reader who knows of the great capabilities and experience that the Unity team possess. All candidates deserve a fair shot, so I am here to help rectify Unity's.

—Impunity for Unity

**The letter of the week wins
a \$30 BOOK VOUCHER
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PICKET THE TICKETS

Kia ora critic!

How annoying are tickets? I have beef with them because most candidates are pretty meat and three veg (definitely without the trimmings).

Also, where's the postgrad representation? It shouldn't be left up to postgrad rep and the only incoming candidate got a no confidence from me! The uni already ignores us. Ousa shouldn't!

Cheers.

—That's the Ticket

SORTING OUT SKYLINES

Hello Critic,

Firstly thanks for putting up these issues online. It means I can read them all the way over here on the Gold Coast on my Sunday arvo, and reminisce over my scarfie days from well over a decade ago! Just noticed in the latest booze review Swilliam Shakesbeer mentions 'Mitsubishi Skylines'—surely in jest? If not then maybe a small factual error—'Nissan Skylines' might be more appropriate. Great article as usual otherwise.

Being a dentist, I appreciated the article on fluoride by Chelle Fitzgerald too, well written and accurate.

Best,

Rakesh.

CALL THE POLICE

[Disclaimer : I'm running for OUSA president] I'm writing in response of this issues article "Please Stop Electing Unqualified White Guys". I'm thoroughly disappointed that Critic allowed such a biased article to be published during the voting period - and while I thoroughly want to see more diversity in the OUSA executive, Sam McChesney's writeup is an incredibly myopic way of going about it. Having experience with the OUSA executive is great, but you should base experience on skills, not employer. Angus Wilson was easily the most qualified member of the debates last week, with a legitimate union background that I would've loved to see leading OUSA. Monique—this year's other female candidate—is completely ignored in your writeup. You take issues with Hugh Baird's presidency—as do I, I'm gutted he didn't oppose CCTV like his campaign promised. However, he was easily the most competent member running for election last year, by virtue of being past Critic editor, and the lack of faith in the other candidates. Past OUSA president Laura Harris had prior OUSA executive experience—which was a presidency marked by massive infighting (as you mention). Logan Edgar took protesting personally, caging himself to take a stand against Voluntary Student Membership. I want a more diverse executive too, representing Otago's diverse Maori, Pasifika, Middle Eastern, Asian, etc. community. But face it: Otago is an overwhelmingly white place, and

we can only vote for candidates who decided to put their name forward.

Now for something that could come back to bite me in the ass: a response to "Please Stop Electing Unqualified White Guys", when I'm an unqualified white guy. (Also, mate, you're /really/ opening yourself up to ad hominem attacks here)

During the presidential debate in the Main Common Room last week, a question was posed to Caity for OUSA President—45 minutes in to the presidential debate, stating that his vote was either for Caitlin or for no confidence. "OUSA's credibility has gone down the toilet", his past employers at VUWSA "considered OUSA a joke", "not all experience is good experience", and more preamble.

I was dying to take the microphone and respond after Caitlin, and in hindsight it's a good thing I didn't get the chance. Let's not act like VUWSA is better than OUSA—Salient is a joke (namely by backing down to Neville Jordan and Grant Guilford), and the respect I held towards Critic has been eroded by publishing this trite. You're talking shit about white men, as a white man, and don't even mention the other female candidate Monique.

Think less cynically about these white men: Logan Edgar was president during the passing of Voluntary Student Membership, and put himself in a cage to fight the cause. I'm gutted Hugh Baird didn't come out against CCTV like he said he would in his campaign, but he definitely earned the presidency by a) being the most competent candidate, b) name recognition as the outgoing Critic editor.

The article states 'Real Change' showed us the worst example of executive infighting in decades; that was the exec led by president Laura Harris, who indeed had prior experience on the OUSA exec. You're not qualified solely because you've worked somewhere—you're qualified if you have the skills.

—Alex McKirdy

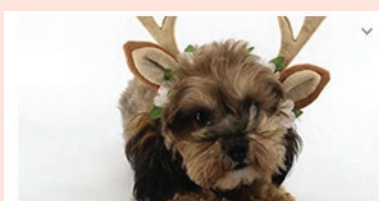
RESPONSE FROM SAM MCCHESENEY:

Going to try and keep this reply brief. I didn't mention Monique because the article wasn't an appraisal of this year's candidates. For that, see Joel MacManus' piece. It was a discussion of a particular social phenomenon: namely, that white men are presumed competent while women and ethnic minorities need to prove themselves first. Of course experience is no guarantee of success—last

year showed that—but generally speaking, our best presidents have been our most experienced ones (e.g. Fran in 2013). Not all of our inexperienced presidents were bad presidents. But you know what would have made them better presidents? Prior experience! The norm that presidents don't need experience has held OUSA back. And it's a norm that only seems to benefit one group—white guys.

And as for your suggestion that as a white guy I shouldn't be pointing this stuff out, well, sorry to betray the cause BRO.

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Regards,
Wiremu Thompson

A WORKABLE CARBON TAX

Dear Critic,
I happened to notice that page 13 of your September Issue 22 had a whoopsie—the sections on Policy and Personality happened to be exactly the same. Not just saying the same stuff in general, but word for word the same. If this was deliberate and had a point to it, I don't get it. If it's an editorial mistake, then it's a massive fuck up!

Regards,
Vincent O'Connor

RESPONSE: We are sorry for this mistake. We updated the online version to include the correct text.

CORRECTION:

The article titled "Local TV Station Channel 39 is 'Essentially Dead'" NZ on Air CEO" contained some erroneous information regarding the future of the station. NZ on Air continues to fund Allied Press \$397,000 annually, and NZ on Air have approved in principle funding for a further 12 months.

The claim that NZ on Air will no longer be funding Channel was taken from outdated information.

NOTICE:

Wingardiam Leviosaaa!



If you have ever wondered what a school of Witchcraft and Wizardry would be like in New Zealand, come check out Improsaurus' first ever serial show! That's right, four shows in a row from the **27th - 30th of September** in **Allen Hall** at **7:30pm**.

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editor LUCY HUNTER
executive editor JOE HIGHAM
design NATASHA MURACHVER
features design CERI GIDDENS
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sub editor CHARLIE O'MANNIN
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SECTION EDITORS

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poetry editor MEL ANSELL
politics editor GEORGE ELLIOTT
sport editor CHARLIE HANTLER

CONTRIBUTORS

HANNAH HERCHENBACH, ESTA
DE JONG, TOKERAU WILSON, JACK
TREVILLA, ZAHRA SHAHTAHMASEBI,
JUSTENE ALLEN, DAVID CLARK,
MICHAEL WOODHOUSE, SAMUEL
RILLSTONE, ALEX CAMPBELL-HUNT,
CHELLE FITZGERALD, MAT CLARKSON,
BRIAR SMITH-WADDELL, GEM MACDUFF,
ZANE POCKOCK

distribution SAM LLOYD
& WAHAHA FLAT

online content manager AMAN JAMWAL

ADVERTISING SALES

TIM COUCH, PETER RAMSAY,
JARED ANGLESEY
sales@planetmedia.co.nz

Critic

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(03) 479 5335

P.O. BOX 1436, DUNEDIN

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EDITORIAL

Critic's View on the General Election: Labour Is the Option For Us

At the outset of this editorial, we admit that endorsements of political parties are an unusual move for Critic, and indeed for New Zealand's media outlets in general, but in light of OUSA's failure to advocate for political policy in the student-interest until the weekend before advanced voting opened, we feel a considerable need to do so in their place; for that we make no apologies.

Critic's hope is for a Labour-led coalition to result from the election, but our main wish is to prevent a continuation of the National Party in government. Thankfully the occurrence of the former would cause the latter. To add another caveat, we consider it imperative for the Green Party to be a significant part of that coalition.

Though Labour Leader Jacinda Ardern was considered a talented politician from her earliest days in the party, no one predicted that anyone but former leader Andrew Little would be the leader of the opposition, likely to a double-digit defeat, in the election, heralding National into their fourth consecutive term. Though we were pessimistic of that change at that time, Labour now have a realistic chance of winning the election, and we see them as a party that will speak on behalf of the student-interest where necessary, as opposed to one that has made decisions in spite of us.

Beyond the phenomenon of 'Jacinda-mania' that has swept the nation over the last seven weeks, political fatigue and a series of crucial slip-ups by National have helped contribute to Labour's emphatic rise in the opinion polls. The most offensive slip-up included Deputy Prime Minister Paula Bennett claiming that "some Kiwis just have fewer human rights than others," an abhorrent faux-pas in relation to an equally abhorrent crime policy—one that would allow private property to be searched without a warrant.

That slip-up highlighted the depths to which we may plunge if we have a preservation of the status-quo—human rights are for everyone.

For university students, a National-led government would, in our view, be a disaster given the effect the last three terms have had on student issues and the change that will come from other viable options on the table. Just some of their policies in this sphere have seen the introduction of Voluntary Student Membership cause students' associations' financial positions to be decimated nationwide leading to an existential crisis in most, as well as removing the legal right for staff and students to have positions on university councils, and have helped to foster the conditions in which cuts to university staff have become commonplace. This has to stop. On this topic Critic believes Labour provides a much stronger set of policies that would not only help the student body financially, but empower them, particularly the provision of three years free post-secondary school education phased in term on term, and an increase in student allowances and living costs by \$50 per week, a commendable move that eclipses the helpful but meagre \$11 per week accommodation benefit increase that National have pledged to provide for Dunedin-based students. Moreover, with the Green Party as a part of this potential coalition, we hope that some of their student-related policies, in particular free public transport for under 19s and for all students during off-peak hours, free counselling for all under 25s, and restoring student allowances for postgraduate students, are implemented as well.

The recent bizarre claim made by current Health Minister Jonathan Coleman that New Zealand's healthcare system is the "envy of the world" would be laughable if the consequences of such a

misrepresentation weren't so dire for patients and their families. Labour's policy of increasing health funding by \$8 billion over four years is double the amount that National have committed to (and no, Steven Joyce, there is demonstrably not an \$11.7 billion hole in their plans). Admittedly, pumping money into a problem is not necessarily a solution, although neither will reneging on their 2014 election promise of a hospital rebuild for Dunedin. National's lacklustre effort on that front has been telling, and now their promise is that the build will be completed in "seven to 10 years" and only "ideally in a central city location," which appears to explicitly leave the option of a rebuild outside of the centre city on the cards. On the other hand, Ardern's visit to Dunedin saw three promises on the rebuild: beginning it in their first term in government, ruling out a public-private partnership, and ensuring it's built in Central Dunedin. If only for the University of Otago's Medical School, a central city location is imperative, and only one of the main two election players has unequivocally promised to provide that.

The prospect of purchasing a house as a young person has become almost as difficult to imagine as the prospect of a National government following through on their Dunedin Hospital rebuild promise. House prices are soaring and ownership rates are plummeting, and the longstanding advice from baby-boomers to reduce the amount of coffee and avocados we buy will not fix this no matter how many times it is said. A continuation of the National government will see 20,000 new homes built in Auckland for private sale, whereas Labour will build 100,000 houses to sell exclusively to first home buyers. They will also introduce a capital gains tax on investment properties

sold within five years of their purchase, restrict residential property ownership by non-residents and increase government support for Māori home ownership. Again, the Green Party come to fore, with a policy to allow student loan borrowers to defer their repayments to their loan (12 percent of our salary) in order to save for a deposit on a house.

Labour's policies on the environment, and climate change in particular, are weaker than we would've liked, which is why the presence of the Greens in any coalition is particularly crucial. Being an existential issue, the world requires immediate and significant action. Despite our relatively small size we need to be one of the countries who are forging ahead on this issue, and showing to other nations that monumental steps can be achieved by small nations. Labour's plan for their first 100 days, should they be able to make a government, omits any mention of climate change, a real disappointment in an otherwise progressive manifesto. The Green's pledge to replace the Emissions Trading Scheme with an emissions charge will deliver results on climate change through financial incentives for businesses to cut carbon emissions. Their Kiwi Climate Fund will see the government charging businesses who pollute, and represents a sensible method of effecting change, the revenue from which will be used to pay those who plant trees, and any surplus will be given back to New Zealanders as a dividend, which they estimate will be roughly \$250 per year by 2020. Quite clearly no other party provides such a thorough set of policies on climate change—the Greens' voice at the table is vital.

Though opinion polls have shown a change of government to be a genuinely realistic prospect, we must not forget that

polls can be notoriously fallible (recent overseas examples speak for themselves) so to see the election result mirror the majority of these polls we cannot allow complacency to set it in these last few days – if you haven't voted, please do so.

In endorsing the Labour Party for this election, we are not by any means saying they are the perfect option, and we can see issues and holes in their policy that remain beyond those outlined in this editorial. What they do offer is the option of immensely beneficial change to the average student in New Zealand, in comparison to a party who has had nine years in government and yet still clings to the continuation of the current approach, albeit with minor tweaks here and there.

Of course, our caveat still stands: we want to see Labour in coalition with their Memorandum of Understanding partners, the Green Party. Whatever happens in this election though, the only two parties who can be leading a government following election day are the National Party or the Labour Party, and to that end we believe the only choice for students is clear.

For more on the need for a Green Party presence in government after the election, George Elliot has you covered on page 16.

Disclaimer: This endorsement is the view of Critic Magazine and was in no way solicited by the Labour Party or any person affiliated with it. It represents the editorial views of the magazine and no one else.



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× National

“Holy Crap” —Marketing Professor Wins Top Honours at OUSA Teaching Awards

“My first thought was holy crap,” says John Guthrie, upon finding out he had won Premier Lecturer at the OUSA Teaching Awards.

Guthrie is a senior lecturer who has been with the Department of Marketing for 29 years. He specialises in Retailing, Personal Selling and Sales Management, and Sports Marketing. He says the award came as a shock to him. “I had been nominated a couple of times before, but this caught me totally by surprise.”

“I didn’t expect it at all. They announced all the departmental awards, and Premier Lecturer for the Commerce department went to Nicola Beaston, and I just thought ‘great, she’s incredibly deserving’. When they gave out the overall award I was just sitting there sucking on a Heineken, I thought I was out of the running.”

When asked what he thought set him apart, he didn’t hold back. “I’m a big believer that the most important part of Marketing is Self-Promotion. But seriously, like any good coach, I just love seeing the looks on students’ faces when they get it. I love seeing them learn and develop as they grasp concepts.”

One of Guthrie students, Kate Skinner, said it was his personability that set him apart. “John has always had a genuine interest in his students. He stays in contact with marketing alumni. Which meant we had some incredible guest speakers.”

OUSA President Hugh Baird, who had also taken one of John’s classes, said he was one of his favourite lecturers, “He’s a really passionate teacher who lives and breathes the subject and is well respected by his students”.

The awards organiser and OUSA Student Support Manager Sage Burke says, “This year we made a change to the system so that teachers across a spread of disciplines are considered and recognised”. Other teachers receiving awards include:

Premier Lecturer, Commerce:
Nicola Beaston

Top Tutor, Commerce: David Bishop
Premier Lecturer, Humanities:

Mark Henaghan
Top Tutor, Humanities:
Steven Sexton

Premier Lecturer, Health Sciences:
Shyamal Das

Top Tutor, Health Sciences:
Paul Pearce

Premier Lecturer, Sciences:
Rachel Zajac

Summer School: David McMorran
Disability Awareness & Inclusive
Teaching Award:

Gill Rutherford & Gareth Treharne

× Joel MacManus

× Uni News

How Many Counselling Sessions Do Student Health Provide?

Mental health was defining issue of the 2017 OUSA elections, with every presidential candidate promising better funding and support.

**“It would not be
correct to say we
‘cut students off’
after six sessions”**

Unity 2018’s Mission Statement included a promise to “ensure best health” by partnering with the university to establish a ‘Wellness Centre’, which would be “a one-stop shop for mental and physical wellbeing initiatives”. Caitlin Barlow-Groome and Alex McKirdy both praised the Silverline initiative. Angus Wilson said that “It’s not OUSA’s job to be providing mental health services. It should be the university. It’s a student union’s job to hold them to account and to hold them to a certain level of quality, because it’s getting worse and it’s something we as a student body have to do something about.” Monique Mulholland put mental health and sexual violence at the forefront of her campaign, and repeatedly attacked a Student Health

policy, which she said, “gives you six counselling sessions and then you’re totally cut off”. Counselling being cut off at six sessions was also labelled as a problem by several other candidates throughout the campaign.

Richard Mooney, Clinical Group Leader for Mental Health and Wellbeing at Student Health Services (SHS) confirmed the policy,

**Given the numbers
of students trying
to access the
University's Health
Counselling Service,
we felt that a limited
number of sessions
was the only way**

but said that some candidates may have misrepresented it.

“We do work on a six sessional basis with our counselling appointments at SHS. The reason for this is largely around equity of access for students. Given the numbers of students trying to access the University of Otago’s Student Health Counselling Service, we felt that a limited number of sessions was the only way to ensure equal availability for all students wishing to attend counselling. Often two to three sessions are enough.”

However, he insisted that “It would not be correct to say we ‘cut students off’ after six sessions”. He says that “as a rule of thumb it is six counselling sessions per year,” but that students can book for a same day appointment as required regardless of how many previous sessions they had had that year.

Student Health also have a process which gives counsellors the discretion to extend beyond six sessions, “If it looks as though a brief extension beyond six sessions will be sufficient to meet the student’s needs, we make a decision from there about additional sessions, how many etc. If it is apparent the student will need long term therapy, then we look at external referral and we will work with the student to find an appropriate service to meet their needs.” × Joel MacManus



SHAVE LEGS



WEAR JEANS

Green Party Tertiary Education Policy a Positive Step Forward —NZUSA

Green Party Leader James Shaw was on campus last week to announce their new Tertiary Education policy to a packed Union Hall. Joined by Maungakiekie candidate Chlöe Swarbrick and Dunedin North candidate Niki Bould, Shaw revealed that the policy will include a universal student allowance, which will also see a 20 percent increase on current payments.

The move comes on top of pledges to remove the 7 EFTS cap, and free-off peak transport for all tertiary students, with the party claiming the latter will save students approximately \$33 a week on average.

“The rise in the cost of living and higher rents are making life increasingly hard for students, and the Green Party has a plan to fix that,” according to Green Party leader James Shaw.

Their policy, “will reverse National’s short-sighted cuts and help encourage more students into post-graduate study,” he added, “which we need if we are going to grow a smart, innovative economy.”

The New Zealand Union of Students’ Associations (NZUSA) believes the policy to be a positive step forward in improving students’ lives.

“We have long said that tertiary study should be a way out of poverty, not a way into it. We’re glad that the Greens have heeded our calls, particularly around removing the lifetime limit on student loan borrowing and allowances, and moving towards a universal student allowance for all those in tertiary study.”

NZUSA President Jonathan Gee argued that “a real plan towards a universal allowance should be a priority for a future government.”

OUSA President Hugh Baird explained that “These are policies in which OUSA endorses. It’s great to see such a student focus.”

“In terms of the student allowance rise, it’s something that students have been screaming about for quite a while, so it’s great to see so many parties committing to the increase and seeing this as an important topic.”

At the announcement, Shaw described the situation the Greens find themselves in as “the fight of their lives,” as several opinion polls have them wavering around the 5 percent threshold. Radio New Zealand’s Poll of Polls has them on 5.5 percent, with National on 41.3 percent, Labour on 40.5 percent, and NZ First on 7.5 percent. × **Joe Higham**

× National

Pro Wrestlers Go Viral With Fake ‘Young Nats’ Billboards



A series of fake billboards claiming to be endorsed by the Young Nats took the internet by storm this week.

Featuring slogans such as ‘Keeping the ‘Our’ in Aotearoa’, ‘Things are Fine’ and ‘It’s Probably Your Fault’, they stirred up controversy from hundreds of commenters on social media.

Former National Party MP Tau Henare was quick to accuse the opposition, saying in a tweet: “Unfortunately this has got Labour written all over it. A pretty shady group, but hey, they do play ugly”.

As it turned out, the billboards were not put up by the Young Nats, Young Labour or anyone in between, but instead a team of professional wrestlers.

Jason Burns, the man featured on the billboards, fights for ‘Impact Pro Wrestling New Zealand’ as a villain character named Mr Burns, who belongs to a wrestling collective called The Young Nats. “We’re a group of bad guy characters who satirically play out the worst of the Young Nats and the hardcore National supporters.” He said, “Our working class crowds love to boo us as an outlet for their frustration with our actual government”

He says the billboards were always intended as a joke, and that “we were quite surprised that a few people took them

seriously, but it just went nuts”. The wrestling team posted an official apology saying “we never intended to fool anyone into believing our parody billboards were legitimate National Party billboards. None of our parody pro-wrestling team have ever been paid-up members of a political party or have ever received funds from any political party.”

Burns said the most interesting thing to him was just how many people were willing to believe that the National Party would actually use those slogans.

“They’ve got a major issue if people could find that slogan believable. We underestimated that.”

The billboards were put up as a promo for their ‘September Selection’ fight night, which will be held on election day. Fans will vote on who they want to see in the ring. The fans will either choose Mr Burns’ opponent for him or let him choose for himself, though he says that is “incredibly unlikely because I’m incredibly unpopular.” × **Joel MacManus**





CALL UBER



CALL EX

CAITLIN BARLOW-GROOME WINS CLOSEST OUSA PRESIDENTIAL RACE IN YEARS

UNITY'S FINN SHEWELL BLAMES CRITIC'S COVERAGE FOR HIS NARROW LOSS

by Joe Higham

Current OUSA Recreation Officer Caitlin Barlow-Groome has won a closely contested presidential race, with just over 2 percent separating her from Finn Shewell of 'Unity'.

The rest of the candidates, namely Monique Mulholland ('Justice Through Solidarity'), Lync Aronson (Free Food Fridays), and Alex McKirdy, all lagged some way behind the top two, splitting roughly 20 percent of the vote between them.

During the campaign, both Angus Wilson and former OUSA Administrative Vice President Jarred Griffiths pulled out of the running for the presidency.

Barlow-Groome was the only candidate to win any of the ten positions who was not part of a ticket.

Shewell's Unity ticket, who have disbanded after hearing the results, managed to win 6 out of the 10 positions they ran for, with Cam Meads and Sam Smith of the 'Be Bold' ticket taking out the Admin Vice President and Finance Officer positions. As they mentioned during their campaign, Unity have now disbanded and are merely "a group of individuals with a common message," according to successful Recreation Officer candidate and Unity member Josh Smythe.

Barlow-Groome told Critic that she was "absolutely stoked" to win, and explained that she thought, "all the best candidates got on and I'm stoked that I was part of that".

She said she will spend the next few months, "following Hugh, sitting on meetings, figuring out what the president does, more so [than what I know now], getting to know the VC closer and also other people at the university."

"I'd like to see a more lively campus, which is what I campaigned on."

Soon after the results were announced, Shewell explained his thoughts on the campaign to Critic, believing that "I think a massive problem is with you [Critic] running ridiculously biased articles. If that article ['What the Presidential Candidates Actually Represent']



PRESIDENT



wasn't published, the results would have been tremendously different."

Not all of the unsuccessful candidates were as bitter, however, with Monique Mulholland, who received a 13 percent share of the vote, explaining that "I honestly didn't think I was going to win. I think at the end of the day it was always going to come down to Caitlin."

She spoke of how, "OUSA should shift to more of an advocacy role and being more prominent" politically, explaining that there are "a lot of issues facing students at the moment

and they need to be addressed".

Current OUSA President Hugh Baird spoke of how he is backing Barlow-Groome 100 percent to do a good job next year, noting that he is "obviously happy with all of the winners, who obviously fought very hard for their campaigns, but obviously there has to be winners and ... not positions for everyone."

"It takes a bit of a while to sink in, and I had to work at Critic afterwards so I couldn't even celebrate. I hope she enjoys a few cold beers tonight."

**YOU VOTE
EVERY DAY.**

**SO VOTE THIS
ELECTION.**



BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION

20 HOUR POSITIONS —‘BE BOLD’ TICKET SUCCESSFUL IN VICE PRESIDENT & FINANCE POSITIONS, LOSES WELFARE & EDUCATION

by Joel MacManus

Voters indicated a mood for change in the OUSA Vice-Presidential race last week, ousting current Education Officer Bryn Jenkins.

Cam Meads, who headed the ‘Be Bold’ ticket, defeated Jenkins of the ‘Unity’ ticket by a margin of 38 percent to 31 percent. Guy McCallum, who ran with the ‘Justice Through Solidarity’ ticket, came third with a 10 percent share of the vote. Bryn Jenkins has served on the executive for the last two years, first as Welfare Officer now as Education Officer. The other candidates were all fresh faces.

After the results were announced, Cam Meads said he was “Pretty overwhelmed to be honest. I was tactically pessimistic, but I’m pretty happy.” He said that although his Be Bold ticket did not run a presidential candidate, he really wanted Caitlin Barlow-Groome to win. “We got two from our ticket, so I’m pretty happy with that. Hard luck to the other candidates. I’ve enjoyed every moment of this campaign, and I’m looking forward to next year.”

Despite getting just 10 percent of the 4425 votes, McCallum was happy with his performance. “We only came together at the last minute, we are from outside the OUSA clique, so we really grew from nothing,” He said that unlike other tickets, Justice Through Solidarity would continue in an activist role as “a thorn in the side of OUSA to make sure they’re doing what they need to be doing”. He pointed to campaigns like Students Against Sexual Violence as an example of initiatives he would pursue, “There’s a lot of neoliberalism on the campus to do battle with”.

For the 2018 Finance Officer position, current

Finance Officer Cody Kirby, who was not present at the results announcement, lost out to Be Bold’s Sam Smith.

Smith revealed he “had no real expectations; I had no idea what the student body was after [but] I’m looking forward to working with such a diverse, exciting mix of people next year. I’m excited to see what will happen next year.”

Current Colleges Officer and Unity candidate James Heath narrowly avoided losing his place on next year’s executive, edging out Be Bold’s Laura Cairns by just 3 percent, as he almost reached the 40 percent mark. Kyra Gillies came in third with 18 percent, and ‘no confidence’ reached 9 percent.

“I am absolutely honoured to be re-elected,” Heath said. “It was a privilege to run against Laura and Kyra and I wish them all the best. I hope OUSA hasn’t seen the end of them!”

“We know some of the issues that need to be addressed, external engagement and internal communication, and I can’t wait to tackle these and continue working for students.”

In the Welfare Officer race, Abigail Clark won a decisive victory over Sara Elgoran, by a margin of 49.2 percent to 27.3 percent. Kyra Gillies picked up 13.9 percent.

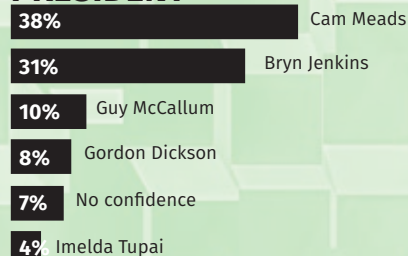
Clark explained that she was, “So happy for her team,” but upset that Unity’s Presidential candidate Finn Shewell didn’t win. “Finn was the brains behind the operation and he would have been an amazing president, but I’m excited to work with Caity.”

She didn’t think that Unity losing both the Presidential and Vice Presidential races would hamper their goals for next year.

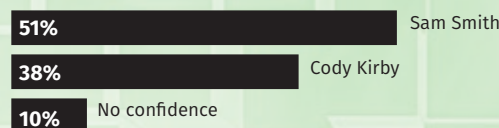
“We’re all equal on the ticket and I think a lot of people didn’t understand that we’re all in this as equals. The ideas that we brought for Unity will continue through, not having Finn and Bryn won’t change that.”

She said that the issue she was most excited to get stuck into was a sexual violence prevention campaign in the halls, and asked all of the candidates who lost to get involved in campaigns next year.

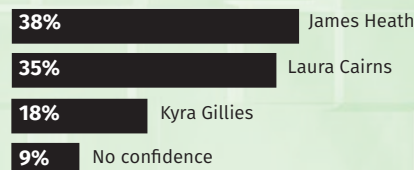
ADMINISTRATIVE VICE PRESIDENT



FINANCE



EDUCATION



WELFARE



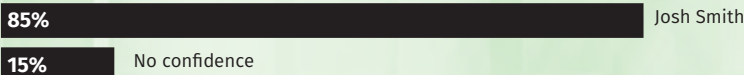
POSTGRADUATE



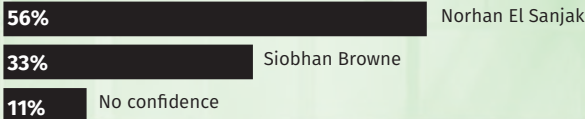
INTERNATIONAL



RECREATION



COLLEGES



CLEAN SWEEP OF EXECUTIVE TEN HOUR POSITION BY UNITY TICKET

by Joe Higham

The 'Unity' ticket managed a clean sweep of the entirety of the OUSA Executive's ten hour positions, with a conclusive margin of at least 20 percent in each.

Kirio Birks ran unopposed to a 67 percent margin win over the pink-spotted 'no confidence' apple. He said he was, "happy with my result ... but gutted that Bryn [Jenkins], Finn [Shewell] and Cody [Kirby] didn't get in, I love all of them."

"I would wish we'd all got in, but if we didn't, that's fine; I'll work with everyone else."

The position of Recreation Officer was another unopposed position, won by Josh Smythe,

with an almost identical margin of victory to Birks. He told Critic, "I am really stoked right now. Recreation has seriously shaped my life. It has made me who I am today, and given me a host of skills. They [the voters] could've gone for no-confidence, so I was really keen to get the final result."

"I'm good friends with Caitlin [Barlow-Groome, 2018 OUSA President] and I'm really looking forward to getting to know the other members, and figuring out what we want to bring to the university and how we're going to do it."

Roger Yan, who won the position of Campaigns Officer over the 'Justice Through Solidarity' candidate Angus Wilson, was by far the most overtly pleased with his success. He said it has been, "such a wild ride, oh my god, you have no idea. So happy. I am so happy with all of the candidates, truly I am. I can't

wait to work with such a great lineup of people. Words cannot express just how pleased I am with everyone who won. Massive shoutout to everyone, especially Bryn and Finn ... none of this could have been possible without them."

The largest margin of victory was in the International Officer race, in which Umi Asaka gained 63 percent of the in comparison to the only other candidate running, Shivankar Nair, who finished on 31 percent.

"I'm honoured to be International Officer [for 2018]," Asaka told Critic. "I really wanted Finn to be President and Bryn to be Vice President, [but] I will be looking forward to working with all the people who got in and to make it the best year next year."

Unity's Norhan El Sanjak coasted to victory by 22 percent over Siobhan Browne, who managed 33 percent. We couldn't find her for comment.

Election Endorsement: We Need the Green Party

I had been contemplating a trip into Jacindamania, but have come to my senses. A partnership with the Greens would make a change of government more meaningful. The Green Party needs to be a part of a progressive Labour-led government and if Labour doesn't win, this country needs a Green voice in parliament.

Under Jacinda Ardern's leadership, the Labour Party finally has a very good chance at forming a government after election day this coming Saturday. Unfortunately, the sudden surge in Labour's support has mostly been at the Green Party's expense and is dangerously close to the 5 percent threshold in recent polls. However, it would be unfair to say that Labour's rise has completely relied on the implosion of the Greens as there have been notable downward slides in the opinion polls for National and NZ First as well.

Polls aside, there is an undoubtable feeling of hope that time may finally be up for this three-term National government and, as an incumbent that is only now acknowledging the housing, poverty and environmental problems, they are having to fend off attacks from the left, right, and centre.

This election is tight. So, if Labour wins, what will that new government look like? Labour would almost certainly require partners in order to form a government and so we should be asking ourselves, do you want Winston Peters lurking around the negotiating table or do you want the Green Party to be part of the next government?

The progressive government that New Zealand needs requires Green Party values and policy. A Labour-led government will need an environmentalist force to tip the balance when it comes to our rivers and energy infrastructure. Imagine where we'd be in the climate change discussion without the Greens.

The Green Party is actively talking about the steps that will need to be taken for New Zealand to be carbon neutral by 2050, acknowledging that we need to put



James Shaw strikes me as someone who actually gives a damn and is a bit of a nerd when it comes to opportunities for energy and job innovation. Number two on their party list, Marama Davidson, a genuine fighter for the downtrodden. The Green's future leaders, think Julie Anne Genter, Chloe Swarbrick and Golriz Ghahraman, add to the diversity of ideas and backgrounds for parliament.

a stop to oil, coal, and gas activities while Labour either avoids the question or outright refuses to have a position on the intensified deep sea oil exploration that has taken place under National.

More still, the Green Party would be able to exert influence regarding social issues. They are more than just an environmentalist party. They're no longer a bunch of hippies (if they ever were) and have stuck to their values consistently in each parliament since 1999.

They are proposing a \$260 million plan to combat suicide rates that includes an increase in the number of trained counsellors in schools and free counselling sessions for those under 25. They want companies to track and fully disclose pay gaps between male and female employees. Last week they said they would push for a 20 percent rise in the student allowance, which would become universal, a policy that would include postgraduate students. There's also the free off-peak public transport for students and winter energy grant policies.

Yes, James Shaw isn't the most inspiring figure in politics, but he sure strikes me as someone who actually gives a damn and is a bit of a nerd when it comes to opportunities for energy and job innovation. Regardless, he is not alone. Number two on their party list, Marama Davidson, is a genuine fighter for the downtrodden and has quickly become a well-known face of the party. The Green's future leaders (think Julie Anne Genter, Chloe Swarbrick and Golriz Ghahraman) would be valuable

advocates for young people and add to the diversity of ideas and backgrounds for parliament.

Let's use the powers we have under the MMP system and make sure there is some ideological competition on the left of centre. Otherwise we will inevitably be disappointed when a governing Labour Party with a disrespectful and reactionary friend in Winston Peters becomes stagnant and content with the same lackluster 'management style' we've seen in the last nine years.

If you're thinking about voting for Labour over the Greens for strategic reasons, then look at it this way: a vote for the Greens is in no way wasted. They are as committed to changing the government as Labour is. If the Greens win more than 5 percent (which I still think they will, especially if you vote for them) then that contributes to fewer seats for the National Party. If Labour loses, the opposition will retain its strongest and more influential progressive and environmentally concerned voice in parliament. If the Greens don't meet the threshold and the votes for them are thus annulled then the National Party will not need as much of a share of the vote in order to govern.

The great challenges we face—child poverty, the housing crisis, suicide and mental health and climate change—call for meaningful change and a fundamental shift in the values and ideas of our leaders. Whether they are in parliament or standing next to Labour, the presence of the Green Party is vital in the march forward.



Housing

MICHAEL WOODHOUSE:

:DAVID CLARK

Buying a home is often the single biggest purchase a person makes in their lifetime and National is committed to working hard to ensure more New Zealanders are able to own their own home.

The most difficult hurdle to overcome for first home buyers is pulling together the funds for a deposit, particularly during a time with low interest rates. In 2015, the National-led government recognised this hurdle and introduced the KiwiSaver HomeStart scheme, which doubled the level of financial support available for first-home buyers.

This was the most significant government support for first home buyers in more than a generation, and enables low and middle income couples to apply for a government grant of up to \$20,000 if they're buying or building a new home.



It is the combination of KiwiSaver, HomeStart and Welcome Home Loans that makes this scheme a game-changer for young Kiwis. And it's working—as of May this year, over \$1 billion has been accessed through KiwiSaver withdrawals and 31,000 first home buyers have accessed grants totalling \$148 million. Dunedin alone has received 1,473 grants worth \$6.4 million during this time and

21.6 percent of sales in Dunedin this year have been to first home buyers.

That is a great result. But we know there are still plenty of Kiwis trying to take that first step on the property ladder.

If National are re-elected, we will boost our KiwiSaver HomeStart scheme by doubling the financial support available for first-home buyers when buying an existing house, and increasing it for new builds. A couple would be eligible for an extra \$10,000 of government HomeStart Grants, taking the grants to \$20,000 for an existing home or \$30,000 for a new build. We will also boost grants for single people by \$5000, taking them to \$10,000 for an existing home, and \$15,000 for a new home; helping an extra 80,000 people into their first home over the next four years.

We are on track to build another 196,500 houses over the next six years and residential, commercial and infrastructure building activity is forecast to continue booming for the next three years, reaching a record \$42 billion in 2020.

It is absolutely possible for Kiwis to get on the property ladder. But of course, like most things in this world, it won't come with the flick of a switch. It will only happen through planning, patience and saving your pennies.

Kiwis should to be able to achieve the dream of owning their own home. But these days, many are giving up on the hope of ever being able to afford to buy their own home due to student debt, low incomes, and skyrocketing house prices. New Zealand currently has the lowest home ownership rate since 1951.

The home ownership rate amongst New Zealanders under 40 in particular has plummeted. Around half of all people aged 25 to 40 owned their own home a generation ago. Today, it is half of that. Incredibly the National government has seemed to have no response to the housing crisis—they've let the dream of home ownership slip away for many.

Labour has a plan to build more affordable housing. We'll build 10,000 homes a year—just as Labour governments last century did when housing was in short supply. Government can always access capital more cheaply, and the benefits of scale will mean that houses can be built more affordably too. Of course the actual delivery will be done by the private sector, but firms will have government support to get things done.

Building more affordable houses increases the supply of houses, but we need to take steps to 'take the heat' out of the housing market too.

This is why Labour will ban non-resident foreign buyers from buying houses in New Zealand, just as they do in Singapore and Australia. Unlike the National government we are not content to allow the housing market to become a plaything for speculators, where low and modest income New Zealanders can't get a foot in.

But it's not just about buying homes, we must improve the quality of rentals and ensure people can access social housing if they fall on hard times.

Labour will build more state houses to provide stability and warm dry housing for vulnerable families. While the National government has sold around 4000 state houses, Labour will instruct Housing New Zealand to stop selling state houses within our first 100 days in government.

And for those who choose to rent, now, or into the future, we will introduce a healthy homes guarantee with a requirement that rentals be warm and dry.

Housing is a right. And whether it's being able to own your own home, or renting somewhere warm, dry, and affordable, Labour believes New Zealand can do better than we are right now.

Let's do this!



THE POST-FACT WORLD

One day, 3D printing will be so advanced that assassins will be able to send a virus via email that makes your 3D printer print out a bomb to blow you up

People who work at blood donation clinics are allowed to drink a little bit of the blood

Thinking about being a member of Mensa increases your brain volume as your neurons expand to try to make themselves smart enough for you to be able to join

Flagellation is masturbating for flags

In 1973, OUSA elected a dog called Colin as its president. Colin ran on a platform of leaving NZUSA.

If you don't shake or wipe the wee off after you pee, the leftover droplets will squirm all the way back up your body into your ears, where they dry to become ear wax

Chile is hogging all the beaches

Your ears used to be fingers—that's why earrings are called rings

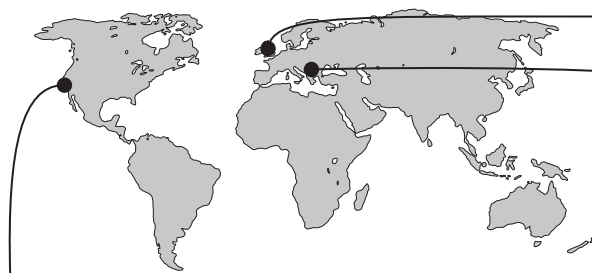
Tin is just silver that's down on its luck

Nobody knows how cars work

Cannibals always eat you from the toes up

OUSA stands for Ominous Undead Spirits Allies

WORLD WATCH



SAN FRANCISCO, UNITED STATES

A legal stoush over a selfie of a monkey has been resolved. David Slater, the photographer, has agreed to give 25 percent of all future proceeds from the photo to charities dedicated to protecting the crested macaques species. The photos were taken in 2011 while the photographer's camera was left unattended.

BELGRADE, SERBIA

Plastic surgery addict and reality TV star, Neven Ciganovic, claims a botched nose job in Iran left him with a painful and permanent erection. After the surgery doctors diagnosed Ciganovic with a rare condition, priapism, which sees men suffer painful erections that last for several hours.

BUNCH OF FIVES



TYLER—Politics

- 1 Yes—Young Nat\$, Death and the Maiden, Astro Children
- 2 Labour & NZ First coalition
- 3 Kangaroo
- 4 All the time
- 5 Philosophy of Science



OLIVER—MATHS & PHYSICS

- 1 The Rothmans
- 2 Labour by a long shot
- 3 Crickets
- 4 Far too often
- 5 Maths 301



KYRA—GENDER, ENGLISH, CRIMINOLOGY

- 1 Rothmans, Snoregasm, Palace Rats
- 2 Labour
- 3 Rice paper bacon
- 4 I'm pretty organised so didn't really need to
- 5 Probably Victimology



NIALL—GENDER STUDIES

- 1 DJ Columns
- 2 Hopefully Jacinda
- 3 I once ate horse in France
- 4 Never done it once
- 5 French Culture 11—hated the lecturer



HUGH—OUSA PRESIDENT

- 1 Opposite Sex is my favourite, but also The Shambles
- 2 National
- 3 Chicken feet
- 4 Never really did
- 5 Business 102—It sucked

BOLLINGTON, ENGLAND

A grandmother woke up to find around 40 cows walking across her neighbours' gardens, pooing on people's driveways and causing damage to cars. The cows are believed to have escaped from a field at the end of the road.

Q's

- 1 Do you like any Dunedin bands?
- 2 Who do you think is going to win the general election?
- 3 What's the weirdest thing you've ever eaten?
- 4 How often do you do all-nighters to finish assignments?
- 5 What's the most difficult paper you've ever taken?

ODT WATCH

Wedding Edition

This week we journey hand-in-hand into the wonder that is the ODT Wedding Guide.



Hell, yes!

No matter what you do, do NOT let any women speak at your wedding



They'll only gossip, nag, and tell everybody that they don't want to be there and are being sold by their father for a three millstones and a Lordship.



Congratulations, you can now legally have sex, according to the ODT. Do NOT use contraception or it is a sin.



There is nothing more helpful to bar staff than having a group of hyped up, drunk, entitled yuppies stumbling round their bar, surrounded by glasses and knives.



You can really embrace the racism by bringing along a feather headdress and dancing around and around the tee pee doing a war cry.

ONE WEEK TO GO:

- Have a full rehearsal at the ceremony site with all attendants
- Prepare speeches
- Pick up any hired items
- Polish your engagement ring

Give that ring a gooooooold polish, not too fast and not too slow. Don't stop.

FACTS & FIGURES

People suffering from extreme hyperthermia often take off all or some of their clothes. This is known as paradoxical undressing.

Potato mashers were used as currency by the Bafia people of Cameroon; a wife would cost about 30 mashers.

The Queen does not require a driving licence. She is the only person in Britain who enjoys this privilege.

While on a tour of the US in 1932, Winston Churchill had a prescription for alcoholic spirits stating 'the quantity is naturally indefinite'

It wasn't until 1992 that the Catholic Church finally admitted that Galileo's views on the solar system were correct.

In the UK, you must legally report a road accident involving a dog, but not one involving a cat.

In Vatican City, the ATMs offer Latin as an available language.

The Ancient Greeks made dildos out of bread.

Mazagran
ESPRESSO BAR

36 Moray Place Dunedin
03 477 9959



www.r1.co.nz

RADIO 1 91 FM





FARAH PALMER CUP KICKS OFF

image (top) from photography by Pat's Pix Photography 2017 @womansrugby, facebook.com/WomansaRugby



Farah Palmer Cup Kicks Off With Canterbury Winning 20-7

The provincial women's rugby competition, the Farah Palmer Cup, kicked off at noon on Sunday the 3rd. The Otago Spirit team took on Canterbury at Linfield Park in Christchurch. Fortunately the morning rain had cleared by the time the game started. Supporters packed the sideline, including Black Fern Kendra Cocksedge, who attended with the Women's World Cup trophy.

Overall it was a good game between two feisty teams, but for the majority of the game Canterbury seemed to have the upper hand. The first half was a tight affair; while Canterbury seemed to retain most of the possession, Otago's defence was impeccable, making it extremely difficult for Canterbury to break through. The wet conditions were also playing havoc, and Canterbury made some great passages of play that were stalled

by handling errors caused by a wet and slippery ball. Canterbury seemed to be dominating, but when Otago did have the ball they pulled off some beautiful moves. Otago's fire really shone through in the last minutes of the first half when they executed an excellent passage of play, making it down into Canterbury's half and close to the line, but were unable to finish it off. The first half finished with Canterbury leading by three points and the terse supporters wondering which way this close game would go.

Unfortunately for Otago, the Canterbury women came out firing in the second half and were eventually able to break Otago's previously impenetrable defence. Hooker Rebecca Todd dotted the ball down, but, with an unsuccessful conversion from Liv McGovern, Canterbury was only ahead 8-0. Canterbury continued to dominate and, at 21 minutes to go, their number 8, Nicole Purdom, crossed the line again, and a successful conversion from Charntay Poko brought the score to 15-0. Otago then had another close call as Canterbury's Taylor Curtis busted her way down the wing, but the strong defenders from Otago soon put a stop to that. Substitu-

tions from the bench saw Kiana Waretau, Tegan Hollows and Lauren Tye come on from Otago, making powerful impact from the bench. However, it wasn't enough as the Canterbury number 16, Nina Poletti, spotted a gap in the Otago defence and scored Canterbury's third try.

With 15 minutes to go, Otago's fire began building again, but it was too late for them to get the win. However, they had their foot on the throttle now and weren't letting up. A great kick down the wing by Kilistiina Moata'ane from Otago and a subsequent penalty against Canterbury brought Otago close to the line, but a sneaky intercept saw a turn-over. However, the Otago team were in their element now. A great hit up from second-five Greer Muir and a pop up to Sheree Hume, who then managed to put Cheyenne Cunningham in the gap that had just opened up, saw Otago get their try, with a successful conversion by Sheree. The final score was 20-7 to the Canterbury women.

× **Zahra Shahtahmasebi**

A LITTLE BIT DARK MĀORI/PASIFIKA GOTH ART

BY LUCY HUNTER

RIGHT: LEAFA WILSON



“I’VE ALWAYS DONE, I GUESS I’D SAY, WEIRD ART.”

Tokerau (Toki) Wilson (Rarotongan) is the co-creator of the genre Māori/Pasifika Goth.

Defining Māori/Pasifika Goth was “kind of a joke when we made a video to promote the show. It was just me and Wairehu Grant (Tainui), talking to the camera, asking that question, ‘What is Māori/Pasifika Goth?’ but then just not giving any answer, kind of like a humorous ‘come along to the show’ sort of angle. Come and find out for yourself.” But Toki also believes the gothic genre fits the mythology and history of both cultures. “The mythologies hold a lot of tragedy and - not talking about colonisation here, just talking about the myths and legends - they’re really brutal, there’s death and destruction, lovers die horribly and then get a river or a mountain named after them. It’s just absolutely goth as.”

Another interpretation of Māori/Pasifika goth is, Toki says, “a little bit darker” Growing up Polynesian in New Zealand he experienced racism. “I experienced, I guess, everything that comes with a certain type of subtle racism, or an ignorant racism.” Over time, he says it has given him what he describes as “dank eyes”. Dank is “maybe a slightly negative outlook- a real connecting factor between all these people”. He says the artists in the Māori/Pasifika goth shows have been “put out by the experiences they’ve had throughout their lives,” contributing to them becoming “really cool people with, perhaps, a darker view of things. Which is also a reality that they’ve got to face, and I kind of hope that the show makes people feel a bit stronger about that. Even just that it’s ok to represent that view.”

“They’ve all got a bit of a message which is sometimes wrapped in humour - a sort of coping mechanism.” His Mum was a bit worried about him doing something that seemed so depressing, but, he says, “I think of this work as being about celebrating and expressing that energy rather than being a victim of it.”

Toki has always done drawings and cartoons, as well as animation, computer games, and sound art. He didn’t think of applying for funding as a Pasifika artist for a long time. “I’d always felt really adverse to that because I had a problem with being an ethnic

minority, getting some help for that - I had a big grudge against it and I didn’t want to do it, so I hadn’t done it.” He thought Māori or Pasifika art funding was only for people doing traditional or heritage artwork. “I kind of had to acknowledge that I am a Pasifika artist, that my art is representative, and that was a really good lesson for me.”

The first show Toki did three years ago was called Te Ngaru Hou, meaning The New Wave. Four artists exhibited. One of the first artists to join his group was Esta de Jong. “She’s another great example of someone who doesn’t see themselves as doing traditional Māori art. Her work is very contemporary, that sort of black-and-white, German nihilist vibe.” Toki realised they were as valid in the Māori and Pasifika art world as somebody doing traditional-style work. “It was kind of a turnaround for me because I, a), realised there were more people than just me, and b), realised this can work - I can represent for what I do.”

The second Māori/Pasifika Goth show, Te Pō, got a lot of media attention because of an unintentional controversy. One of the artworks in the show was a sculpture that looked like a homeless person sleeping on the footpath outside the Dunedin Community Gallery, where the exhibition was. Toki says an ODT photographer turned up, and “he literally wouldn’t take any photos of the show - he just wanted to take a photo of the



Wairua, at a face value, means spirit or soul, but it can also mean a lot of things. "It's our energy, Tapu comes into it - whether something's sacred or not sacred. It's good to think about translations as often being murky. Unless someone's really knowledgeable, you might not be getting a very accurate translation."

Language played a part in a lot of the artwork in Wairua. Toki himself is not fluent in a Polynesian language. A piece in Wairua by Sepasitiano Machiavelli (Tongan) depicts a taniwha saying, "Oku ke lava 'o lea faka-Tongan?" which means "Do you speak Tongan?" Toki says, "It's like a lot of this art - it's quite bitter sweet. It's him talking about how he doesn't speak Tongan fluently, asking that question. The language holding the spirit of the culture and how he doesn't have that strong connection to understanding Tongan fluently." One of Toki's favourite works is by Samoan artist Leafa Wilson. It is from a series of white ink works on black paper. A woman with sunglasses looks up into the distance saying "Kefe," the meaning of which "is actually pretty differing when I look online, 'fuck', 'bitch' or one person on a blog said it meant 'foreskin', so when you say it it's like you are cutting the person off, like a circumcision!" Then underneath it says "bad words" or "bad things". It was done like a comic. That work I love. I actually have it somewhere. It's sad, but it cracks



LEFT TOP: ESTIA DE JONG
LEFT BOTTOM: ISOBEL JOY TE AHO WHITE
BELOW: LEAFA WILSON

[sculpture of the] homeless person out the front." The council asked them to move the sculpture because they were receiving calls from people thinking it was a real homeless person. The police turned up and asked if it could be taken in at night, because people were ringing them and complaining.

"It's clear there's a problem with homelessness in this country. I learnt a lot from reactions to the piece, much of which was kindness, people leaving donations and food. It's a strange feeling having so many people reacting to a fake homeless person when up north there are so many homeless, most people up here are totally desensitised."

The latest Māori/Pasifika Goth show was called Wairua. This one had funding and was much bigger than the others, with 16 artists.



Jokeru M
2017



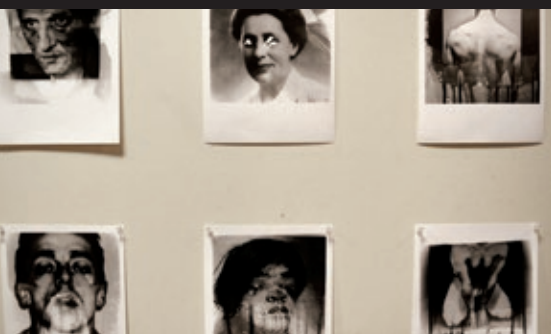
me up. It's that moment when you're really angry - they sort of captured that perfectly."

Toki's own works in Wairua are some his first explorations with colour. His works are massive ink drawings which he then paints over with watercolor. Each depicts a figure. "I don't know how to describe it, but they all had that thing I was talking about earlier. They had a bit of a chip on their shoulder, a bit of a darkness, a brooding-ness to them." One work, Dinosaur Boy, is based on a real dinosaur obsessed kid who reminds Toki of himself when he was little. "I had a kind of realisation, remembering back - and I know this happens to everyone - how weird it is, how as children, in school or in any situation, you just want to move round, you want to be loud, you want to do things, grab stuff, make stuff happen, and you get told over and over 'don't do that, stop, shush, be quiet,' and all of that builds up." He was reminded of

"I EXPERIENCED, I GUESS, EVERYTHING THAT COMES WITH A CERTAIN TYPE OF SUBTLE RACISM, OR AN IGNORANT RACISM."



FAR LEFT TOP: LANCE STRICKLAND
FAR LEFT: TOKERAU WILSON
ABOVE: RACHEL DUVAL



the "subconscious messages going on in my head over my whole life".

Another work depicts a totemic figure sitting in a Cook Island log drum. "It's cause I'm part Cook Islander - there's fish in there, and they're touching the fish with their hands, but it's actually as if they're having a psychedelic experience. The figures are actually playing music on a keyboard, but they're seeing it all as kin of nature - there's water coming out of a fountain out of their head and pouring into a log drum that they're sitting in." He feels the work was "really blessed. I totally drew that with no idea what I was going to draw, it just came out of my head." Did a fountain come out of your head? "Well, I guess maybe it did."

Other works include Esta De Jong's subverted religious imagery and Lance Strickland's (Māori/Rarotongan) distressed black and white photographic portraits. Some artists had more tongue-in-cheek social commentary. Toki mentions the work of Dave Roil (Māori) from Wellington, an "anti-fashion fashion artist" who sews different pieces of jackets and other things together, to make "these kind of grandiose things that Prince would have looked good in." Auckland label Good Winter made stock especially for the show; a range of black leather hand-

bags, each based on a Samoan fan. Lyttleton dwelling Niuean animator Justin Taulu did a three minute animation Toki describes as "sci-goth. It had a lot of humour in it. There was a being that had a teapot thing on its head that was pouring drinks out of its own head. Weird cool stuff like that." Toki describes another artist, Jessica "Coco" Hansell (Ngāpuhi/German/Samoan) - "she's the hard out dank-memes wahine. She did a picture about gender - it's a very pink picture with stuff written on it like "forever is a feeling of duration, orientation is a window, gender is a lens, in many cases the lens is changing. It's about being queer and being gender fluid." The definition of goth was loose. "I think other people like me were kind of colourful and maybe modern, more futurist goths. Other people were more black and white,



LEFT: JUSTIN TAULU
ABOVE: ESTA DE JONG

***“MY EXPERIENCE
COMING UP IN
NEW ZEALAND
IS THAT GOTHS
WERE REALLY
REALLY NICE.”***

your classic goth. There were quite a few types of goths in the show.”

I asked Toki whether he associated the gothic genre with the Romantic and Victorian periods in Britain, and that period’s association with colonisation. “Colonisation is a real huge one and I don’t think I can go into it briefly. It’s all part of what I said at the start, which is why Māori Pasifika might have a chip on their shoulder, the dawn raids, lack of representation, being tokenised as exotic - all these things are things that might lead someone to being kind of gothic.”

He doesn’t think about colonisation in his own art, “but all the artists have their own influences. Someone’s influences might be the African-American plight and feel strongly aligned with that, as a Pasifika/Māori person, whereas someone else might like po-

etry and wearing black eye-liner, wearing all black, and representing that kind of romantic side of things. Wairehu Grant was definitely, when I met him, it was like meeting a true, classic goth, but a Māori one.”

“I think that I’m really open minded, so when it comes to gothic, I’m open to any kind of gothic. The goth memes. I’ve seen those videos with the techno goths dancing. My experience coming up in New Zealand is that goths were really really nice. Goths have always been nice to me, they’ve embraced me.” Toki says that to him goths represent “this anger with society, anger with the church often, and a sort of rebelliousness against that. It’s different from punk or hip hop, it’s goth, and it’s classic goth.”

Doing a large funded show like Wairua has been really validating for Toki, “I feel

like this is what I’m meant to be doing. I’m meant to be doing art. It feels right.”

“I’m grateful to Creative New Zealand for funding my work and the Puaka Matari-ki Festival for hosting the Māori/Pasifika goth exhibitions for the last three years. I’m currently in Auckland, planning a series of shows by Māori Pasifika experimental sound and music artists. I’m buzzed out to be up here now, cause there is some inspiring mahi going on, like FAF SWAG, or listening to that BrownBoyMagic; it’s my Maori/Pasifika futuristic goth dream.”

Tokerau Wilson: coconutclouds.com

Esta de Jong: <https://dirt.gallery/>

Justin Taulu’s animaton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SUc0jglVoQE&t=5s>

RETHINKING YOUR DRINKING

WE'VE SUPPORTED DUNEDIN; LET'S SUPPORT EACH OTHER

by Zane Pocock

Zane Pocock is a former Critic editor and the current COO of Hello Sunday Morning, a charity that develops campaigns and technology to help people change their relationship with alcohol.

In the past year, much has been made of improving behaviour in the student quarter. Couches have enjoyed a revival in popularity with their creative new interpretation as places to sit, and the Hyde Street Keg Party has become a well-controlled PR stunt to show the parents of New Zealand's high-schoolers that the Scarfie life is now a Mecca of harmless fun. So it may come as a surprise to find that these superficial improvements hide a troubling secret: we still don't know how to support each other when it comes to alcohol.

PROCTOR AND THE GAMBLE

With the DCC opting last month not to extend a liquor ban to the student quarter, it's clear that our behaviour is moving in a direction that city stakeholders like. The decrease in public disorder is rightly hailed by the majority of students and the wider public alike as a positive change, but we should scrutinise what it means that this has been the result of a tough stance taken by the university. As the Proctor told the Otago Daily Times back in February this year, "The statistics don't lie and we are pleased that what we are targeting, including student disorder and poor behaviour, is trending down ... This is in part due to tougher penalties."

Statistics are more than capable of confessing to your desires if you torture them the right way, and the implication of this particular point is that residents, students included, are now better off. Unfortunately, the unsettling truth of changing a culture through crack-downs is that it's a gamble with the welfare of those involved: while specific, targeted behaviours do generally improve, it can be like putting a bandage on your head before continuing to hit it against the wall. At least you won't ruin the white paint. The best example of this paradox was seen when affordable student drinking holes were systematically bought up and shuttered over the past decade. When generations-old establishments such as Gardies shut down, we saw our alcohol risk profiles skyrocket as students were pushed into pre-loading and flat parties.

SHOOT THE MESSENGER

The result of this apparent success has been a dramatic silencing of the conversation about alcohol in Dunedin, a trend that is exacerbated by the shape of alcohol health promotion. While students are now passing the public relations requirement, when it comes to individual consumption we still hear the same old tune. We're terrible people if we drink a lot. We're spoken at, treated like children, and, every now and then, if we listen really hard, we may get the slightest hint of what we're supposed to hear: "The health implications ... your studies ..."

You're not at fault if you never hear the end of these sincere but monotonous campaigns. We've all admitted that we could probably drink a bit better. There's always that hangover that prompts us to swear it's the last one. We know this, but the messaging and attitude is neither helpful nor effective.

The problem lies in the current approach to health promotion, particularly with alcohol and other drugs, which relies heavily on the creation of stigma. While it's an approach that has clearly resonated in government boardrooms, it leaves those of us caught in the middle with a terrific burden. As students, we are the enemy. We see "don't let a night out turn into a nightmare" advertisements and think of a friend who resembles the ad. We are inadvertently encouraged to write them off as someone who can't handle their alcohol; we may even avoid them or, in the best case scenario, make sure they get into a cab.

"A CULTURE OF CRACKDOWNS
CAN BE LIKE PUTTING
A BANDAGE ON YOUR HEAD
BEFORE CONTINUING TO

HIT IT AGAINST
THE WALL.

But most of us have been that person at some point.

My story will sound familiar. There were times at Otago when I felt profoundly alone. I was surrounded by amazing friends, but still at times I would resemble the person in those ads. When people give you that look – the implication that you're at fault and you should sort your shit out – the gap of loneliness only widens. Hell, on certain weeks, resembling the ads becomes its own perverse sort of goal.

In the middle of it all, we are taught to write this off as our own issue to deal with. It feels like we're at fault, that it was because of some moral failing that we found ourselves in this position. And so we keep on.

As amazing as our progress has been in recent years bringing mental health

concerns to the surface, we still can't talk about alcohol.

COME TOGETHER

I later learnt just how common this is. At a wider population level, studies into the relationship between alcohol and other mental health challenges have been finding a close link for decades – around 35 percent of people who have difficulty with alcohol or other drugs are also working through a concurrent mental health issue. At the local level, talking to friends a few years later I found that my experience was shockingly common.

If I were to sum up my time at Otago in one quote, it would be, "are you drinking tonight?" to which I felt like the only valid response was affirmative. Almost all of us will struggle with this

at some point; we just haven't learned how to talk about it. Most of us have never burned a couch, thrown a bottle or yelled at Campus Watch, but we wouldn't mind a helping hand. We know about the effects of alcohol, yet it feels like there's no one to talk to and nowhere to turn.

We need to feel comfortable talking honestly about alcohol. If you've ever felt that it's difficult to define your own relationship with alcohol, you have an amazing opportunity to take the lead. It's not about anything extreme like boycotting alcohol (although, if you want to, you should feel comfortable doing so without the perception of missing out). Despite the ups and downs, these really are the good years in a lot of ways. We should be having fun, and supporting each other will help, not hinder, this goal ●



Go Well, Celia

Two weeks ago New Zealand
lost one of our last true
rockers, Celia Mancini. Hannah
Herchenbach wrote this
tribute for her.

Photography by Esta de Jong.

The first time I saw Celia Mancini was on celluloid.

Three years ago, my flatmates and I headed out in the rain to catch a screening of Margaret Gordon's documentary about the Christchurch band Into the Void at Alice's, a theatre in the centre of town that holds about 30 people.

Most of the documentary consisted of the band laughing about how they drank together far more often than they made music.

But the atmosphere changed when a clip from King Loser's '76 Come Back Special video jumped off the screen. A presence appeared: a femme fatale with jet-black hair and red lips. She sprinted in short heels through the streets of Auckland, picking off men with whatever she had lying around: a car, a rifle, a karate chop.

"Wow," I breathed.

One of the people she murdered in the video was her bandmate Chris Heazlewood. Their personalities sparked when they met in 1992. Celia spit venom, and Chris liked it. Celia liked him, too. King Loser was born shortly afterwards.

"That whole video was all her idea," he told me. "She's got a real good eye for iconography. She was like, 'I need to be in a black vinyl catsuit, and I need to be killing everybody, and I need to die at the end.'"

Media is often talked about as if it is some evil, homogenous lump of globalised ephemera with no real connection to anything or anyone other than capitalism and corporate profits. But in New Zealand, people step out of celluloid and cross over from the screen into everyday life all the time. You just have to know where to look, and who to find.

Celia was larger than life. Unlike the actual members of Into the Void, who were somewhat useless at remembering the finer details of their history, Celia had scrapbooks full of newspaper clippings. More than 20 years after the fact, she still had everything saved, as if she always knew that someone would need it one day. She was a rock star and an archivist. My heart glowed.

Although King Loser was born in Auckland, the band also lived in Dunedin for a bit. Part of that history included joining Peter Gutteridge in a reformed line-up of Snap-



per. The poet David Merritt referred to their triumvirate as "an axis of good and evil". Though their relationship didn't last, Celia and Peter Gutteridge remained close friends.

The first time I met Celia was two years ago in a bar on Karangahape Road in Auckland. At the time I was doing an oral history project on Peter Gutteridge.

Chris Heazlewood was playing at the Audio Foundation, though I missed it (what gig finishes by ten?). Apparently, Celia appeared with a drummer and demanded that they play. Chris conceded. They smashed it.

After the show I ended up at Verona, and Celia was there too, in a black silk dress. Both of her arms were in casts. One of her front teeth was chipped. The bar was loud and crowded. She talked with a drawl; her words rolled together like liquid and I couldn't make out a thing she said. After a few moments she held up her cigarette, gestured to someone else, and announced: "I'll leave you for more conversation with this one." She nodded to me. "Scintillating." That I understood. I broke into a smile. I had just been insulted, but I didn't care. She was funny.

Celia wasn't like that. After hearing that I wanted to write about Peter, her tone changed.

"I have no questions to ask you," she said. "I'm just grateful." She championed the project to several of their mutual friends, and put me in touch with all of them.

We did her oral history on a sunny winter day in Auckland in 2015. Celia didn't have a permanent address, so we met at her friend's flat in Grey Lynn.

Celia wanted food: she requested a pizza with anchovies, capers, and olives. I had a rockmelon. "Bring both if you can," Celia said. Before I left, she doubled down. "I'm not joking about the rockmelon. I am half Indian, you know."

When I arrived, Celia was waiting in the backyard.

"Hi!" I said as I approached. "I'm Hannah." She smiled slow. "I know."

I had brought along the rockmelon, but by that point it had been long forgotten.

Oral histories ought to be recorded somewhere quiet, but Celia wanted to go find some sun.

"Lindsay, we need your keys," Celia announced to her friend. "Hannah's going to borrow your car." It came off a bit abrupt, but Lindsay didn't seem to mind. He tossed me his keys. I also needed power; he handed me eight rechargeable batteries and told me to keep them.

Boxes of Celia's archives formed towers around Lindsay's toilet. Even though she didn't have a home, she hadn't lost them. Her friends seemed unusually patient and generous.

As I drove, Celia drank.

"I'm a bit confused lately because I don't live in Auckland," Celia said. "I really want to be going home. I've been trying for two years."

"Where's home?" I asked.

She looked at me as if I was blind. "Dunedin!" she cried. "Always."

We ended up on a park bench near the lake in Western Springs, where ducks were basking in the late afternoon sun.

Celia poured whiskey into a mug from her flask. "Would you like a drink, darling?" She doled out the word darling like candy.



"I would, but I can't," I protested. "I drove us here. I need to drive us home!"

Celia's mind moved a mile a minute. As she talked, her words started to blur again, and I struggled to separate them, just like at the bar. My replies were flat. Most of the time I managed only a generic response. "Oh. Hm." I wondered if she was making any sense.

Later, when I listened back and slowed down the recording, Celia was totally lucid, and I sounded like an idiot. She would go off on three separate tangents in the middle of a sentence – but at the end of every sentence, she offered up about seven ideas.

Much of what Celia said blasted apart the two-dimensional 'truisms' that have been repeated so many times about rock music in New Zealand. One is that the scene is full of amateurs who learned by the seat of their pants. Celia didn't ascribe to any of that bullshit. She loved classical music, played ragtime and honky-tonk on the piano from the age of five, and was a brass player in several orchestras as a kid. Another one of the two-dimensional truisms was that being on stage came with no pretence, that everyone wore street clothes and didn't care. Celia didn't give a fuck about those precedents. The world was her stage, and she was going to own it.

"People turned their back on the audience," Roy Colbert told me over coffee. "Then, here comes Celia walking the stage like it's a runway, in a nightie. People had never seen anything like it before. Jaws were on the floor," Roy laughed.

Although our first encounter was a bit acerbic, Celia treated me like gold ever since I wrote about Peter. She said my dissertation rendered her speechless. "A rarity," one of her friends mused. "Don't worry," another chimed in, "I'm sure it'll wear off soon".

Celia and I reminisced about Peter and purred.

"I miss his tone of voice," she said.

"So gentle," I agreed.

She smiled. "So sweet."

About a year later, word spread that King Loser had started to play together again. Shows were scheduled across the islands for September. As the dates neared, rumours rumbled through Dunedin that communication in the band had started to break down. There was talk that the band might not make it.

But they did – although curiosity regarding their arrival turned into cries of lament as Celia demanded the entire stage be moved at the last minute.

That night at the Tunnel Hotel the atmosphere was giddy. Nikolai of Elan Vital leapt at Danny and pulled down his pants. Renee was draped over the fence outside the hotel in a fur coat, eyes glistening and grin demented. King Loser was back.

Chris Heazlewood passed us on the street on the way in.

I lit up. "You made it!"

"Agh," he muttered. "Dragged that bitch all the way from the top of the North Island to

the bottom of the South..."

I smiled. "Well, we're glad you did."

The bar was packed. There were black leather miniskirts that looked like they had been dusted off from 20 years back.

There was no sign of Celia. Sometime after midnight, the band started to play without her. Eventually Celia stalked in stage right in an oversized fur coat. Her hair was teased and piled up a mile high over a white collared shirt buttoned up her neck with a black silk tie. Celia threw her coat behind her over a lamp. Their drummer – Lance Strickland, a.k.a. Tribal Thunder – carefully removed it.

Once they started playing, it all came together. Chris and Celia taunted one another. Lance was on point. At one point Celia almost knocked the keyboard into the audience, but Lance leapt out and caught it. Elan Vital and Death and the Maiden threw themselves into each other in front of the band, manic.

"I love you Celia!" Renee crowed. Later her voice lowered. "You're crazy, Celia," she drawled.

"Another whiskey, please, somebody?" Celia posited to the audience.

"Somebody get her a whiskey!" Renee hollered, carrying the decibel of the request over to the bar.

"Thought she wasn't going to make it for a minute there," I mused to Roy Colbert, who happened to be standing in front of me.

"Don't be fooled," he said. "Celia wanted all eyes on her. She loved it."

Word of King Loser quieted down a bit again after the shows.

The following summer I moved to North East Valley, and not long after that cycled past Chris Heazlewood walking a dog along North Road.

"King Loser is playing at the Crown this Sunday afternoon," Chris said. "So, Celia's down obviously."

The cover charge was only five dollars. My whole flat came.

By the time I arrived, Connie Benson was on her last song. Afterwards, King Loser were even tighter than before. There was no false starts, no long wait. The first song came like a bullet train. Wham! Celia introduced another. Wham! Then another came straight after, without any introduction. Wham!

"Shall we have Connie Benson come up and play our last song with us?" Celia asked before the set ended.

Connie's eyes widened.



“I need to be in a black vinyl catsuit, and I need to be killing everybody, and I need to die at the end.”

“Come on, Connie.” Celia started a chant. “Connie! Connie!” The crowd cheered along with her.

Connie slowly took her guitar out of the case. Connie glanced between Celia and Chris as the band launched into a riff. She watched Chris’s fingers and slowly started to imitate them. Lance lifted his chin at Connie, encouraging her to go faster.

Celia stopped the song after about 30 seconds. “All right, Connie,” Celia ground the beast to a halt, “it’s E, F#, A...” Celia rattled off the notes they were playing.

I melted for the girl for being put on the spot to play a song that she didn’t know. Connie didn’t seem to mind, though.

“Isn’t she amazing?” Celia asked the audience at the end. “Connie Benson!” I couldn’t tell whether or not Celia had been trying to humiliate her. Celia ran over to Connie after the set.

“Man,” my flatmate Caitlin marveled. “What do you think she is like in person?”

“I’ve met her a few times,” I said. “I think what you see is what you get.”

That weekend, Celia turned up at our flatwarming in the Valley with a small entourage round midnight. Her friend Marcus apologised on her behalf as they arrived. “You know Celia,” he said. “She wanted to make an entrance.”

“Doesn’t matter,” I smiled. “Come as you are, whenever you like.”

It was a great night. Celia insulted the music, the lighting, and everyone at the party straightaway.

“What is this?” Celia’s head swiveled.

“You’re living in some student flat?”

My flatmate Caitlin tried to tell her a joke. Celia didn’t let her finish. “I’ve got a joke!” she declared. Then she forgot the ending, but cracked herself up anyway.

Caitlin stared. “I’m laughing. Your joke is really funny.”

“Cunt!” Celia crowed.

Caitlin put an arm on her shoulder. “Celia. I’m glad you’re here. But this is my house...”

Celia had already moved onto the record player. I tried to apologise for Celia, but Caitlin didn’t care. “Oh, I think she decided I was all right in the end.”

“What is this music?” Celia cried. My flatmates had put on something... electronic. “Change it!” she hollered.

I was more hesitant. “Someone wanted to hear this...”

“Put something that you like on,” Celia insisted. “You have good taste.”

She had no knowledge of my taste, but was charming enough to get people to go along in spite of how little what she said stacked up against facts.

Later she sallied up next to me as I messed around on the organ in our hall. “That’s really good,” she encouraged. Her eyes locked onto mine.

Immediately after I put on some rock and roll, a boy started dancing in our lounge with a broom.

Celia smiled. “See?” She cranked up the volume.

“We have to keep it down,” my flatmate Icky insisted. “Noise control already came. I don’t want my stereo taken away.”

“The neighbours only called noise control because of that shithouse music you were playing before,” Celia insisted. “They didn’t

like the BASS. It has to do with FREQUENCY. This is a higher frequency, it’s fine.” She cranked the volume back up on her way out to the backyard.

Icky stared after her. “I think I’m in love.” He turned it back down once she had left.

“This lighting is awful,” Celia mused. “Lighting can make or break a party.” We turned a few lights off. “Better,” she insisted.

“She wasn’t that bad,” my flatmate Jenny said later on. “She wasn’t causing drama for the sake of it. Everything she was saying was about trying to make the party better.”

Celia was still putting records on when I slithered off to bed around two in the morning. The next day my flatmates told me that she was one of the last to leave.

Our time together was so short compared with those who loved her and spent decades by her side. Yet, as her spirit drifts from the bottom of the South Island to the top of the North Island and flies out over Cape Reinga, it feels still like I ought to share the little that I knew. If there was a legacy to carry forwards from the short time I spent with Celia, it was to engage. Celia can be channeled anytime someone moves with a certain *modus operandi*: Pay no mind to precedents. Focus on making the music good. Improve the party.

If all of the people who had an impact on each other’s lives could be seen at once, it would light up the night like rich constellations in a cloudless winter sky. But as time passes, clouds form. The brightest lights slowly fade, and some disappear altogether from sight.

Yesterday, another soft glowing star faded from the constellation that tells the story of a time and a place.

Go well, Celia ●

HUNT FOR THE

MYSTERY OBJECT

at the Otago Museum

WE HAVE AN
EXTRA DOUBLE PASS
TO GIVE AWAY FOR
THE MOST CREATIVE
ANSWER OF THE
WEEK

DAY OF THE DAY

CLUES:



These animals are now extinct; the last individual is believed to have been killed in 1876

The specimen at the Otago Museum is one of the very few specimens left in the world

GO TO THE OTAGO MUSEUM TO SOLVE

SEND YOUR ANSWER TO MYSTERY@CRITIC.CO.NZ

FIRST CORRECT ANSWER WINS A DOUBLE PASS TO:



LIFE BEFORE
DINOSAURS:
PERMIAN
MONSTERS



LAST WEEK'S MYSTERY OBJECT was a leopard seal. Leopard seals are found in the Antarctic and the New Zealand Subantarctic islands, but occasionally also visit Otago waters. The leopard seal in our collection was found on Waikouaiti Beach where she died. She is

> believed to have died from pneumonia infecting her lungs. The infection must have been made worse by her inability to eat because of her bad teeth. She had tooth and gum infections at the time of her death. She also had an elephant fish spine lodged in her gums and cheeks. She had 159 bones and her taxidermy took 930 hours to complete. She was named Autahi.

CONGRATULATIONS *Matheson Hill* FOR FINDING THE
LEOPARD SEAL. HAIL AND WELL MET TO *Shannen*
Wright FOR THE MOST CREATIVE ANSWER.

Monday 18 September **HUG A GREETING CARD WRITER DAY** Sometimes there's really no better way of expressing your feelings than how they are already written in a greeting card. Somebody somewhere wrote that ingenious and sincerely generic poem about birthdays – make sure to give that person a hug today.

Tuesday 19 September **TALK LIKE A PIRATE DAY** ARrr me hearties! Throw on some Pirates of the Caribbean and enjoy a rum-filled evening with yer maties.

Wednesday 20 September **PEPPERONI PIZZA DAY** Sorry vegetarians—no junk food day for you this week! But everyone can make it at least halfway by eating some form of pizza. I know, I twisted your arm didn't I? Now you'll have to.

Thursday 21 September **WORLD GRATITUDE DAY** Write a gratitude list of all that you are grateful for! (Don't forget to add "Day Of The Day column".)

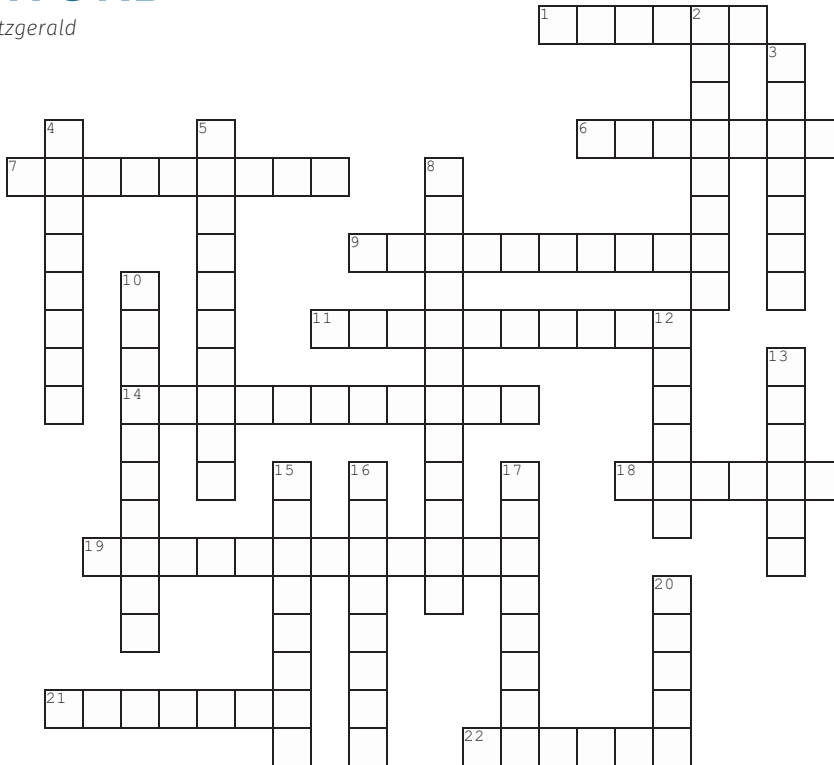
Friday 22 September **DOODLE DAY** My lecture notes can vouch for my participation in this activity most days of the year—if you haven't started the doodling habit then I highly recommend doing so now.

Saturday 16 September **CELEBRATE BISEXUALITY DAY** Bring out those rainbow flags, people.

Sunday 17 September **PUNCTUATION DAY** :-{D *_* >.< @()@

C****WORD

by Chelle Fitzgerald



Across

1. The Statue of Liberty was built here
6. A spherical group of stars bound by gravity, a globular _____
7. Cult classic film starring David Bowie
9. Charges your car battery and powers the electrical system while your car is running
11. End of the world
14. The thing you hit in badminton
18. Flight of the Conchords band manager, _____ Hewitt
19. A person with an obsessive desire for power
21. Famous magician, noted for escape acts
22. Latin expression 'caveat emptor' means 'buyer _____.'

Down

2. Cat with a large grin
3. _____ Night, a Shakespeare play featuring cross-dressing
4. Excessive consumption of chewing gum may have a _____ effect
5. Famous German airship that caught fire in 1937
8. The powerhouse of the cell.
10. Walter White's meth king alias
12. A mass departure of people.
13. The 50th US state
15. Workout that combines weight training, aerobics and gymnastics
16. Belt worn to lock away your genitals, a _____ belt
17. The vertebral column
20. Slytherin's house creature

INVENTIONS OUT OF TIME: METAREVIEWS

0/5

Metareviews are reviews about reviews and they suck. Their primary purpose is to painfully expose that what the reader is reading has been constructed by someone.

Theoretically there is a point behind being meta; someone can try to expose that their own work is constructed in order to make the reader question to what degree the social narratives that define their lives are constructed (Postmodernism: a rating is a construct/5).

However, most meta writers just do it to preen about how incredibly clever they are. "Look at me," the hypothetical strawman metafiction writer writes, "look how difficult my artistic process was. It was so difficult that I decided to make something just about me making something. Because I'm the best." All artistic creation is inherently uninteresting. All stories should be about adventure and daring-do and action (preferably with as many white men as can conceivably fit on top of a tank).

I have trouble writing this column. I ask anyone in the vicinity if they have a joke I can include (they almost invariably don't, woe is me, all artistic creation is dead). I sit and stare at it, desperately wanting to just give up and write a nice easy review of bums (with lots of jokes about putting things up your butt). I try and write a review of birth, but all that comes out is, "Birth is very nasty for everyone involved". That's not enough, not even with a snazzy drawing of the pope thrown in.

Who knew that complaining about not being able to write something could become a substitute for actually writing something.

Nothing is real.

1. How old was astronaut Neil Armstrong when he passed away in 2012?
2. Which is Shakespeare's shortest play?
3. What is the official language of Guyana?
4. What movie did rappers Ice Cube and Ice T star in?
5. What colour M&M was retired to make way for blue M&Ms in 1995?

QUIZ ANSWERS:
(1) 82, (2) A Comedy of Errors, (3) English, (4) Tresspass, (5) Tan

C____WORD ANSWERS:
Across
1. France
6. Cluster
7. Labyrinth
9. Alternator
11. Apocalypse
14. Shuttlecock
18. Murray
19. Megalomania
21. Houdini
22. Beware
Down
2. Snake
3. Chastity
4. Crossfit
5. Exodus
8. Hawaii
10. Heisenberg
12. Mitochondria
13. Backbone
15. Chastity
16. Crossfit
17. Beware
19. Megalomania
21. Houdini
22. Beware



Physiotherapy

Keeps a body moving

"I have a passion for health and wellbeing, and being active. I like the fact that I can help patients with these goals in mind - and help them return to their activities and sports."

Sequoia Cooper
BPhy Graduate

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TV

MARVEL'S THE DEFENDERS

CREATED BY: DOUGLAS PETRIE & MARCO RAMIREZ

★★★★★

RELEASED 2016

Marvel Entertainment's latest Netflix release offers a miniaturised street level version of the Avengers in the form of the Defenders. Daredevil (Charlie Cox), Jessica Jones (Krysten Ritter), Luke Cage (Mike Colter) and Iron Fist (Finn Jones) make up the roster, following their own respective first (and second for Daredevil) outings. I would highly suggest watching all five other solo series before jumping into this one. It will make your viewing experience a lot easier and richer. The Defenders follows these established characters joining together to fight a mysterious criminal organisation called the Hand.

Overall, the series stands up well to the stand-alone series, offering the excitement of seeing comic book characters meet in a live-action setting, which I personally love as an avid comic book and superhero fan. Watching the heroes connect in snappy one-liners is such a joy, particularly between Luke Cage and Iron Fist. There are also great nods and set ups that will delight any eagle-eyed and knowledgeable fan. The series also offers more clarity on the villainous Hand organisation, which have been very vague since their introduction. For those who watched the first season of Iron Fist, you'll be pleased to hear that Danny 'The Immortal Iron Fist' Rand gets some much needed character development. He is expanded, improved and generally made much more dangerous, as he should be. Colour is used very effectively throughout the series and the saturation is stunning.

However, the series does start slow, with the first two episodes being a little too exposition heavy. There are also some plot holes and throwaway lines, which hopefully will be resolved in subsequent series. But these are more than forgivable.

Review: Samuel Rillstone





FILM

ETHEL & ERNEST

DIRECTOR: ROGER MAINWOOD

★★★★★

RELEASED 2016

What a nice film. *Ethel & Ernest* is an animated film based on a book by Raymond Briggs, the author of a number of beloved '80s and '90s children's picture books, about the lives of his parents, milkman dad Ernest and lady's-maid mum Ethel, voiced superbly by Jim Broadbent and Brenda Blethyn. The film follows their experiences, both big and small, as an ordinary London couple from 1928 through to 1971. They endure the Second World War, listen to BBC Radio over cups of tea, sing cockney songs and build double-decker buses out of crumpets (they don't actually do that last one, but you get the idea—they're very British).

It's great to see the old hand-drawn style of animation on the big screen again—it feels like we haven't had much of that in recent times. The film looks terrific, bringing the classic childhood-storybook aesthetic of Briggs's illustrations to life wonderfully.

It isn't all hugs and sunshine—some of the war scenes are quite intense, and it's definitely a film for adults as much as kids. The post-war section of the movie is quieter but, heads up, it becomes quite a tearjerker towards the end. Not gonna lie, it made some tears come out of my face.

The film deals with universal themes of love and family, but is also a portrait of a particular place over time; I suspect that the mileage people get from the film might partly depend on how much of a connection they feel to the UK. As someone who has lived there in the past and has a British parent and relatives, the film felt close to home (in a good way)—but for viewers without those associations I can imagine that it could get slightly boring at times. Even for me it dragged occasionally, but the consistent warmth and charm definitely make it worth seeing. Lovely movie.

Review: Alex Campbell-Hunt



FILM

6 DAYS

DIRECTOR: TOA FRASER

★★★★☆


RELEASED 2017

6 Days tells the true story of the 1980 siege of the Iranian Embassy in London. The embassy was stormed by six individuals, who held 26 people hostage for six days. The film follows police negotiator Max Vernon (Mark Strong), who aims to resolve the situation diplomatically and peaceably, and an SAS troop (including Jamie Bell) who plan an armed assault on the embassy. We get some wider context of the implications of either course of action, and some political background as to what is happening.

The film is a co-production between the UK and New Zealand; it was scripted and directed by New Zealanders and partially filmed in Auckland, and the supporting cast are a mixture of Brits and Kiwis. The finished product does somehow have the feel of a Kiwi film; possibly it's the economical use of a fairly small cast and few locations. This is not a bad thing, although the absence of crowd scenes or scenes involving the general public stood out a bit. And since it's about a well-known event that happened in Britain, the kiwi-ness can feel slightly strange and distracting. Imagine watching a biopic about Split Enz that was filmed in Barnsley and directed by Danny Boyle, starring Rowan Atkinson and Gary Oldman as the Finn Brothers (actually what am I saying, that movie would be awesome).

The film is certainly skilfully made and suspenseful, and holds the viewer's attention. Dramas about historical events generally fall into two categories for me: those that immerse you fully in the events so that you forget it's 'history' and those where you're conscious of the fact that it's a re-enactment. I think *6 Days* falls somewhere in between the two, but overall it's a well-made, well-acted thriller that is worth a watch.

Review: Diana Tran



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Cora-Allan Wickliffe & Daniel Twiss,
8 Cole Place, single channel digital
video, 2017

Generation Housing NZ

Cora-Allan Wickliffe & Daniel Twiss

At Blue Oyster Art Project Space
30 August - 23 September

In 2016 Daniel and I moved back to New Zealand to have our son. We moved into my childhood home with my parents, who live in a state house in an area which has increasingly become less comfortable. I remember the big move when I was 3 years old. My parents knew the neighbours who bought the house across the street; we helped to varnish their floors. Most of the land was still grass and all the families had children of similar ages so the streets were always full of friends. This familiarity is no longer present; police cars and domestic violence are common down our street. Recently, like a handful of families we know, and after what has been 28 years in a state house, my parents received a letter stating they no longer meet the requirements for state-funded housing.

In January 2017, 8 Cole Place was vacated. At one time there were three generations living there. The land is now being redeveloped to fit three dwellings on the one site and has a family living there temporarily until September. It has been a nervous path navigating outside of the social housing structures, for some in our whanau group, resettling in Australia became a more practical option.

We have created performative video portraits on government purchased land for social

housing. The work uses indigenous methodologies, incorporating traditional grass dancing from Daniel's culture (Lakota, Sioux), and as he moves through the landscape each step is considered a prayer for the whenua and people. Historically a Grass Dancer flattened grass areas for Tipi, but in this context the redevelopment of the land is unwelcome and his movements offer a form of passive resistance.

Cora-Allan Wickliffe (Ngapuhi, Tainui, Alofi and Liku) is a multidisciplinary artist of Māori and Niue descent, originally from Waitakere. Her work often explores and examines the constructed identities of indigenous people.

Daniel Twiss (Lakota, Sioux, Rosebud Reservation) was raised in Vancouver,

Washington. His family relocated for a year to the Coeur D'alene Indian Reservation in Plummer, Idaho. His late father, Richard Twiss, was the co-founder of the Wiconi organisation and was a Professor of Native American Studies at Portland State University. Under his influence Daniel took up Grass Dancing and joined the International Dancing our Prayers Tour in 2003. Since then he has attended and danced at numerous indigenous gatherings and conferences.

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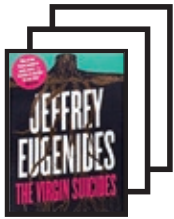
Francis Upritchard *Land* 2012 (detail). Wardrobes, modelling material, watercolour
Courtesy Kate MacGarry, London. Photo: Christian Capurro ▶

Francis Jealous
Upritchard Saboteurs

City Gallery Wellington MUMA
Presented as an exhibition partnership between City Gallery
Wellington and Monash University Museum of Art, Melbourne
and supported by City Gallery Wellington Foundation.



BOOKS



The Virgin Suicides—Jeffrey Eugenides

 Jessica Thompson

The Virgin Suicides, written in 1993, is, I suppose, a haunting depiction of the ‘enigma’ that is girl-hood.

Set in small town Michigan in the 1970s, the novel is narrated by an anonymous group of boys who obsess over the Lisbon sisters. There are five sisters: 13-year-old Cecilia, 14-year-old Lux, 15-year-old Bonnie, 16-year-old Mary and 17-year-old Therese. Presented initially as pretty, average girls from a normal suburban home, the twist comes when the youngest, Cecilia, attempts suicide by slitting her wrists in the bathtub. After the attempt the Doctor tells her she’s not old enough to know how bad life gets. “Obviously, Doctor,” she said, “you’ve never been a thirteen-year-old girl.”

Fair enough.

Against a backdrop of concern and judgment from the community,

we delve into the perspective of the boys as they more or less stalk the Lisbon girls. As they meticulously ‘collect’ the sisters’ diaries, notes, photographs and knick-knacks, the boys’ accounts grow larger than life. As the novel progresses the focus is mainly on Lux, the most glamorous and rebellious of the girls. We watch her win the crown as prom queen, we spy on her through binoculars as she has sex on her roof in the middle of the night, and we get the slightest hint of her inner self through empty, thousand yard stares.

Not far from identical to the film, The Virgin Suicides is a good enough example of captivating storytelling.

It is a mystery, a detailed account filled with nostalgia and romance. It is a disturbing example of how far-fetched the male gaze can be. For example, when

describing Lux’s “animal leashed below her waist”, one can’t help but cringe.

I get it. It’s not a book about the Lisbon girls, but about the boys themselves, and the death of their innocence. It is a story about how the suicides affected their transition into manhood. That’s fine and dandy. But this perspective becomes exhausting.

I will admit the writing is poetic, the story flows and it’s a tidy little tale, fairly honest and blunt at times. Eugenides captures the melancholy of adolescence pretty bang on.

But, in the end, the pagan dream girl image irritated me. The Virgin Suicides is every tumblr page I followed in high school, and this may have tainted my interpretation. But it does make a beautiful point of taking adolescents and their feelings and behaviours seriously.

So I’m torn. On one hand, the book is good, it embodies that which it criticises, and definitely makes one consider the way people and the media react to suicide. On the other hand, every description of a female being irked me like the sound of a knife scraping against a china plate.

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GAMES FROG FRACTIONS

5/5

by Lisa Blakie

Miniclip and Neopets were the only experiences I ever really had with browser based games made in Flash and as it turns out, I'm missing out on a lot.

My mate Jack: "Lisa, have you played Frog Fractions?"

Me: "No way, maths is hard!!!!"

This was the beginning of my adventure into the abyss of what I thought was to be another wild edutainment game, like Zoombinis. Zoombinis made me appreciate math and logic, would Frog Fractions do the same and make me love fractions? No, but it would do so much more. Frog Fractions was released in 2012 and created by a guy called Jim, so I'm pretty late to the party, but the experience was so unique and surreal and inspiring, I have to write about it.

My mate Jack: "Legit you should play it. It's just a browser game, no maths involved, takes like 10 min maybe? You want to get the Dragon and then fly around."

Me: "Hahahahha ok, I'm not learning much about fractions, I love it."

There are no fractions involved in this game, except for your score at the top. But there is a frog. Your little frog friend hangs out on a lilypad in a pond and you control them by moving them horizontally on the screen and control its wee tongue to catch flies. You get power ups based on your score which increases from the amount of bugs and apples you eat (I think??). Your score acts as a currency to buy the power ups. But that's not really the point. Once you can afford the dragon power up, everything changes.

Me: "Omg its so hard w the dragon."

My mate Jack: "Fly up. Upwards."

Me: "Ok hahahha I keep dying!!!"

My mate Jack: "I think it's up."

Me: "I can't go past the screen waaaa."

My mate Jack: "Oh wait no go underwater. Haha. Opposite of what I said."

And so I did. An underwater journey on the back of my dragon friend. Mysterious, eerie and wonderful. This was when I realised I was in for an odd experience. My currency reached an extremely high.

My mate Jack: "Get the warp drive tho when you can afford it. And strap urself in matie."

Me: "Omg warp drive is happening."

Then I ascended into space. Yes. Space.

Me: "I made it to bug mars."

My mate Jack: "You did it. That's the game; it's over now. Nah keep going."

Then there's a hilarious court trial which I do not want to spoil. Eventually I made it to the text based adventure, which is where my journey ended; without a walkthrough, I have absolutely no clue how to do it.

I really value these games and experiences. They sound ridiculous, but the subversive style of presenting as a particular genre of game, and then blowing that out of the water, is fantastic. Frog Fractions pulls apart the expectations of genre and gameplay and completely messes with them. Games are systems of rules to be tested and without complete subversion new genres, mechanics and stories would not be encouraged. Browser based flash games are the best platform for subversion; they are easily accessible for players and developers. Even though Frog Fractions is a very unique, niche experience, I highly recommend it to anyone who wants to continuously say "whaaaaaa" during a playthrough experience. Also a frog flying on a dragon is an amazing experience in itself.



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ETHEL & HYDE

SMALL TOWN TOSSER POISON RECIPE

I've been dating this guy for eight months and I think I love him. But last weekend my best friend told me that she saw him in Dunedin kissing another girl at a party when he was meant to be out of town with his friends. I believe her, she is one of my best friends. When I confronted him, he outright lied to me. He has lied to me in the past about little things, so I don't fully trust him. Should I break up with him or try to get him to confess to me he has cheated?

-Heartbroken

Ethel says



It sounds like you have an opportunity to review the relationship and what you want it to look like, or if you want to be in it at all. The first issue is: can you forgive your partner for kissing someone else? Healthy adult relationships function well when

expectations are negotiated and agreed on by both parties. Now might be a good time to talk these through to reach a mutual understanding of the boundaries in your relationship. Only you can decide whether you can forgive him or not. The other, more far-reaching question is: how can a relationship work if there is a breach in trust? The issue of trust is more profound, and what you have said indicates that this is a significant breakdown between you both. This needs to be addressed or the relationship will continue to be unhealthy for you.

Small Town Tosser Poison recipe

Ingredients

- | | |
|--|---------------------|
| 1 Tosser | |
| 1 Truster | |
| 1 extra pair of smackers | |
| 1 big porker (that's a lie for any idiots out there) | 1 reliable witness |
| A handful of mini porkers (still a lie) | A couple of parties |
| | Alcohol |
| | 1 small town |

Method

In a small town combine Tosser and Truster in carnal relations for several months until creamy. Slowly stir in 3-5 mini porkers until there is a tinge of snot green running through the whole mixture. Leave to sit for a couple of weeks. Remove Tosser from the mixture using rubber gloves, soak in half the alcohol overnight. In another vessel mix the remaining alcohol, the extra pair of smackers, and the reliable witness. Add the marinated Tosser and stir vigorously until you can see the extra smackers have attached to Tosser and are producing slobber to lubricate the whole mixture. Remove Tosser and reliable witness and add to original mixture with the big porker. Stir erratically, add a bit more alcohol and another party and then leave to settle in a cold room. Bottle the mixture. Use sparingly to sprinkle confusion, betrayal and paranoia on any loving relationship.

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



Hyde says

DRINKING



KGB

■ Swilliam Shakesbeer



This lovely wee drop is responsible for more lost virginities than the Year 13 ball. It's incredibly fizzy and sweet; it's a gorgeous treat.

It can be a real gamble though, if you seriously miscalculate how much you need to drink in a space of time, you'll just get pumped up on sugar instead of drunk.

They're a great drink for when you've already finished your box of beers but haven't levelled up yet. They'll knock you up to that next level. Great for robbing a train to Moscow, installing com-

munist, or rigging the 2016 US election.

My experience of KGB is that you have 15 of them, spill your guts to your mates about some boy or girl you like, and go home and look at communist memes for the better part of an hour.

The taste is impressive for an RTD of its strength. It's got a real lemony kick, and while that level of acidity can be unpleasant for some, it's a deceptively effective way of covering the alcohol content. If I were to describe to someone who had never indulged, I would say that it tastes kind of like Lift infused with discount vodka and petrol.

Once, in my young, formative years, I mixed two litres of ice cream with six of these bad boys. It's incredibly delicious, but a total waste of time. KGB tastes like nostalgia.

It's incredibly easy to pound back two or three, but beyond that it becomes far more difficult. A whole box in quick succession is a shit time.

Overall, they're tasty enough to trick a teenager into drinking them, but maybe reconsider your life if you're over the age of 20 and still knocking these back on the regular.

Taste: 5/10

Froth Level: Adult chaperones at your crush's 17th.

Pairs well with: Being nervous about your NCEA Level 2 Physics exam

Tasting notes: Hope for future generations, idealism, having your whole life ahead of you.



EINSTEIN

■ Chelle Fitzgerald

"When a man sits with a pretty girl for an hour, it seems like a minute. But let him sit on a hot stove for a minute—and it's longer than any hour. That's relativity."

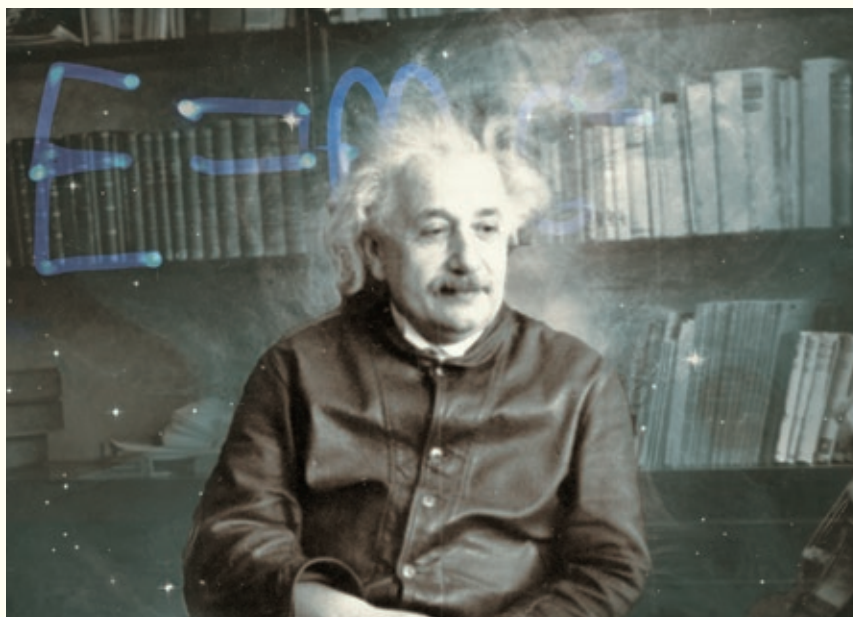
—Albert Einstein

This guy kind of needs no introduction but, while most people know that he was a total genius, they don't really know why (something along the lines of $E=mc^2$, right?).

So why is old mate Albert so highly venerated? Well, if you rocked a CD player in the '90s, drive your car using GPS today, are a fan of quantum physics, quantum mechanics or cool theories such as the Big Bang theory, then Einstein is who you should be thanking. His work in understanding the photoelectric effect is responsible for the invention of TV cameras, remote controls, and digital cameras.

Still not convinced? He was such a ladies man that, after a succession of torrid trysts, he married his first cousin (because that was just how people rolled in those days). But also, he did do a whole bunch of other stuff that was way more important than incest and CDs.

Einstein's most revered work is his general theory of relativity, produced between 1913 and 1915. This built upon his idea of special relativity (relativity when objects are in constant motion relative to each



other) by taking into account non-inertial frames of reference, which are regions that are accelerating with respect to each other. Simply put, if you are standing on the side of the road, you are in an inertial frame of reference—your velocity is constant, you are not accelerating. Then you jump on your skateboard and start moving down the street, making you a non-inertial frame of reference—you are accelerating.

If you moved fast enough on your skateboard through space, your personal observations about space and time are going to be different from those of other people who are moving at different speeds, say someone sedately walking, or some asshole boy racer. This is why in the film *Interstellar*, an hour spent by Matthew McConaughey on the planet super close to that massive black hole was worth 20 years for the poor dude chilling on the spaceship farther away from the black hole. Gravity can be thought of as time running at different rates at different places, and a black hole's gravity is going to warp time a hell of a lot.

Anyway, all of this spacetime vortex stuff that Einstein just cooked up out of his gargantuan brain lead to the suggestion that black holes exist shortly after, and subsequently gave rise to our modern understanding of quantum theory. Star Trek fans will be pleased to know that his breakthroughs in special relativity and quantum theory implied the existence of antimatter electrons, which, when reacting with matter, is the magic that allows the *Starship Enterprise* to charge at warp speed.

Einstein spent the rest of his life trying to develop a unified field theory, which would explain the universe and all laws of physics, uniting it all into a single structure. He died in 1955 without succeeding—and the closest thing we have to a solution today is string theory.

After Einstein's death, his son allowed scientists examine his father's brain, and it was found that Einstein had far more than the usual amount of glial cells in the area of the brain that synthesizes information!

Size matters, boys.

CRITIC BLIND DATE



THE MACARENA:

After ceremonially downing three gin and tonics at my flat I found myself sat in the middle of the The Bog. I was five minutes early (unfashionable, I know), and still mentally preparing for whatever the Critic Blind Date was going to throw at me.

I didn't have to wait too long before I was greeted by a friendly exchange student from the mid-West of the US who was studying abroad for the semester. We went through the standard questions—study, family, hometowns, interests—but not much else. The wine flowed, but sadly the conversation didn't. I was left in what felt more like an interrogation (with me being the interrogator), where I asked my date consecutive questions about herself, broken only by awkward silences and sideways glances. Not how I had planned for my night to go.

So, if you are looking for a hot, steamy date in this week's Critic, I suggest you stop reading here. There was about as much scandal and chemistry between us as you could find in the Book of Mormon. I did get to enjoy a wonderful set of buns though, all be them wrapped around the burger I ordered for dinner. As expected the food and beverages offered were top notch and helped break my disappointment when I found out that she hadn't voted in the US Elections—akin to tacit acceptance of Trump.

Fortunately what was left of the date was saved by open mic night. We no longer had to discuss the idiosyncrasies of our lives. Instead we were able to silently listen to local singers belt out some classic tunes. I have to mention the gal who excellently covered Riptide by Vance Joy, are we still on to catch up for coffee?

Shout out to the the team at Critic, the lads behind the bar at The Bog (who made sure that my drinks were filled up) and my date for an interesting time.

I'M BLUE:

Filled with nerves about my first blind date, I arrived at The Bog a few minutes late. I approached the table and was greeted with a friendly hello in a Kiwi accent. Conversation started quickly, which made me think the night would go great! We got to talking about where I was from, Wisconsin, and he seemed pretty interested. Then he asked me what was interesting about Wisconsin. I panicked and could only say how it was known as the Cheese State. He then proceeded to pull out his phone and look up facts about Wisconsin and my home town, reading them aloud to me. I wanted to get to know my date, not my hometown. After that he asked about my family and was shocked that my parents weren't Cheese Makers... clearly that's the only thing he learned about where I was from. Our food finally came and we went up to the bar for our next drink. I ordered a beer and he ordered a wine. Looking at me, he said, "Oh how the roles have reversed!" Did he actually say that? Oh boy.

My date must have pre-loaded too much, because he went to the bathroom often. (I knew he wasn't going just to check his phone since he would just pull it out in front of me.) Nearing the end of our date, he went to the bathroom again and was gone for quite some time. Finally he came back, just to leave me sitting alone again to say hi to some of his buddies across the bar - which I thought was pretty rude. Getting bored waiting on my date, I decided to talk to a friend that was near me. My date realised I was talking to another man and finally returned. He politely said that I was really nice but there was no connection between us - I couldn't agree more. He ended the conversation by telling me to continue talking to the man next to me, instead of him, because we were much cuter than he and I would ever be. Dying of laughter at what he had said to me, he went back to his friends and I left the pub.

To Critic, thanks for the free food and booze. To my date, thanks for the more than memorable night, but it was very clear there was no chemistry between us.



WEDNESDAY
STEAK AND CHIPS
\$15.00 ALL DAY

SUNDAY
ROAST OF THE DAY
\$15.00 ALL DAY



SAGE ADVICE: "POLITICS"

Mat Clarkson

"Be prepared, there is a small chance that our horrendous leadership could unknowingly lead us into World War III."

—Donald J. Trump, @realDonaldTrump

"Tweets on Winston Peters NZ Politician"

—Winston Peters, @winstonpeters

It's that time again, folks. That magical time every three years when we get to exercise our democratic rights, and I don't mean squats, baby (exercise joke quota is now filled. I am sorry). It's politics season, so this week I've been in contact with a political scientist and learned what we need to know about politics and the upcoming election. He wishes to be known as "Dorin Cann," which is a slight alteration of his real name, but different enough so no one will know who it actually is. His secret is safe with me.

"I am a political scientist and pundit. I am very important. Some people say that political science is not a real science, but that is patently false. 'Real science involves testable theories,' they say. I've got a theory: keep it in your lab coat, nerd ass – I'm busy building nations over here. 'Real science requires a set of well-defined laws,' they say. Shut up. I am the law.

Now, because we have an election coming up, I'm going to share some tips on how to be a good citizen during this time. Tip #1: Become personally invested in a political party to an extreme degree. This is what politics is for. If they win, you win. If they win, they've shown they are

better than everyone else and have the right opinions on every issue. Therefore, you do as well. You are a better person. If, however, your chosen party loses, then it is a personal failing on your part. They have failed, and thus you have failed. You also had terrible opinions on all of the issues this entire time. It took a stunning defeat to see this fact, and it could have gone either way there for a while, but it's all out in the open now. You are now a lesser person. I would encourage everyone to attach at least most of their self-worth to the success/failure of a political party. It's what politics is all about. It's fun.

Tip #2: Politicians are inherently smarter and better people than us. They are all-around just better, and I have no problem admitting this. This is why they are in charge. This is why they are allowed to tell me what to do. Because I know that to them, I am a pathetic worm, allowed to be kept alive only to amuse them with my inferior brain. I know for a fact they read all of my emails and job applications and laugh at me for being so miserably inadequate. I know they are holding my internet history to ransom. I know I deserve this. I know we all deserve this. Never disagree with those in power, ever. They could easily lock all of us up forever—remember that. They are the

most supreme people ever to have lived, and we are lucky to breathe the same air as them. Whoever wins this election will have my fear, the same fear I reserve for death and God.

Tip #3: The middle ground is always right. If 20-odd years of watching South Park – the extremely good and insightful cartoon – has taught me anything, it's that having strong opinions one way or the other is very uncool. Always take the middle position. If one person wants to burn down every Burger King because they oppose a burger monarchy, but everyone else wants to keep the Burger Kings intact, then the correct stance is to help burn down exactly half of all Burger Kings. Anything else would be partisan and divisive. 'You don't want to burn down half of all Burger Kings? Woah, there! That's an awfully strong opinion! Get a load of this one! They have feelings about things! What a baby!' they will say.

Tip #4: If all else fails, just be on the winning team. Politics is a team sport that anyone can play at any time. If after the election you want to feel like a winner, just join the winning team and say you were on that team all along. 'Me? Oh yes, I've always liked this party. They won and therefore I won. I am a winner. I am emotionally stable,' you might say."

Do you need advice? ✉ Write to: sageadvice@critic.co.nz

I LOVE YOU YOU'RE PERFECT, NOW CHANGE

21-23 September 7:30pm Allen Hall Theatre 90 Union St East
Tickets: Department of Music or email mtpa@otago.ac.nz, Matinee performance: Sat 23, 2pm



Hey Team

First of all congrats to all of those new members who have been voted on to the OUSA exec for next year! And a big thank you to all of those who voted.

However, although OUSA elections are done and dusted make sure that you cast your vote in the upcoming general elections which are set to take place on Saturday.

Its a piece of piss to vote and can be done in a matter of minutes here on campus. As I'm sure many of you may have seen, the electoral commission has come to the party and parked up an early voting booth in the link outside the central lib and down at UniPol.

So next time your in the lib or down at UniPol shifting some tin, make sure to drop into the voting booth and to cast your vote.

Younger voters, and students in particular generally get a bit of a tough time about not voting, so make sure this election you get out there and get voting.

Cheers!

Hugh Baird
OUSA President
presidentousa.org.nz

MEET YOUR NEW EXEC!

YOUR VOICE FOR 2018!

PRESIDENT



Caitlin Barlow-Groome

ADMIN VICE-PRESIDENT



Cam Meads

POSTGRAD OFFICER



Kiria Birks

INTERNATIONAL CAMPAIGNS OFFICER



Umi Asaka

RECREATION OFFICER



Roger Yan

FINANCE OFFICER



Josh Smith

COLLEGES OFFICER



Sam Smith

EDUCATION OFFICER



Norhan El Sanjak

WELFARE OFFICER



James Heath

WELFARE OFFICER



Abigail Clark

Results remain provisional until finalised by the Returning Officer.

MARKET DAY! WITH TASTY FOOD AND LIVE MUSIC

10am - 3pm, Thursday 28 September
Union Lawn Courtyard*

ousa
the student support organisation

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VOTE

VOTING BOOTHS IN THE LINK AND UNIPOL

WWW.ELECTIONS.ORG.NZ

Authorised by Hugh Baird, EOI Commissioner, David Gordon

ousa student support presents

Flatting Expo^{2.0}

Everything you need to nail flat life

There are a WHOLE lot of things going on to help make flatting choice as!

Thurs, Sept 28
Main Common Room

Demonstrations - Giveaways - Prizes - Heaps more!

For more info head to: bit.ly/flattingexpo

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Critic

Est. 1925

2018 EDITOR POSITION

DREAM JOB!

The editor leads the Critic team, working with staff and volunteers to produce an award winning magazine.

This is a full-time role from November 2017.

To apply, please email your CV, application form, cover letter, and examples of your work to critic@critic.co.nz by 5pm Monday October 2 2017.

Applicants should note that psychometric and practical proficiency tests may be required. For a full job description and application form, please drop into the Critic office or email critic@critic.co.nz

APPLY NOW!

WWW.OUSA.ORG.NZ/HOME/WORK-AT-OUSA

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