

# Critic

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## EDITORIAL

# Don't be a Bystander: Stand up Against Bigotry and Intolerance Wherever You Encounter It



This week is Diversity Week, an annual event aimed at raising the awareness and visibility of sexuality and gender diversity. One of the features we have in this issue, written by Kyra Gillies, is called 'Think Pink: a 101 of Pinkwashing in New Zealand' and delves into the corporate practice of putting forward an LGBT friendly image in order to tap into LGBT support and take the spotlight off other unethical practices they continue to pursue.

The LGBT community has faced an unbelievable amount of prejudice and discrimination throughout history, something which I, as a straight, white, male, will probably never truly understand the gravity of first hand. No matter how you look at it, and no matter how far we've come thus far, New Zealand has a lot to answer for on this issue. It's easy to look comparatively at the LGBT situation in global leaders such as the US, China, or Russia and think we're special in light of their failures to protect the LGBT community, but we have a long way to go yet to ensure equality.

In each of the six flats I have lived in throughout my time as a student, I encountered sexism, racism, homophobia, and transphobia on a regularly basis; things which I think are much more prevalent than people think. It's a worrying feeling when you just become accustomed to hearing these derogatory comments and begin questioning whether to speak up to defend these minority groups. However, I would regularly tell

them that their view was incredibly hurtful, prejudiced, and unbelievably offensive—the use of the word n\*\*\*\*r for example; casually using the term 'gay' derogatorily; likening Caitlyn Jenner to Frankenstein's monster; the list goes on—but the response would always be the same: they would say that they were not being serious or immediately jump on the defensive, rather than addressing it.

The situation is less 'casual', however, when you consider some of the statistics. According to a paper in the Journal of Adolescence Health, for example, approximately 40 percent of transgender students had had significant depressive symptoms and nearly half had self-harmed in the previous 12 months, while one in five have attempted suicide over the same period.

But the lack of statistics are equally as worrying. The Human Rights Commission has said that a "lack of official data collection, including any census questions on sexual orientation, [was] a serious impediment to advancing the rights of sexual and gender minorities."

The problem doesn't lie solely at the door of the people who spout offensive and derogatory phrases, but at society's, as does the solution. The issue is much bigger and more important than your self-image among your friends group. Swim against the tide and stand up against bigotry and intolerance wherever you encounter it.

**Joe Higham**  
Critic Co-Editor

## THE CRITIC TEAM

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**EXECUTIVE EDITOR** JOE HIGHAM  
**DESIGN** NATASHA MURACHVER  
**FEATURES DESIGN** CERI GIDDENS  
**CHIEF REPORTER** JOEL MACMANUS  
**SUB EDITOR** CHARLIE O'MANNIN  
**NEWS INTERN** ANNA LINTON

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## CONTRIBUTORS

MEL ANSELL, KYRA GILLIES, ZAHRA SHAHTAHMASEBI, JACK TREVELLA, KIRIO BIRKS, MARLEE PARTRIDGE, MAISIE THURSFIELD, SHAUN BRINDSON, ERIN BROUGHTON, GRIMM SELFIE, KATE AVERY, PORORANGI TEMPLETON, BEN CRAVENS, JUSTENE ALLEN, MAT CLARKSON

**DISTRIBUTION** SAM LLOYD & WAHAHA FLAT  
**ONLINE CONTENT MANAGER** AMAN JAMWAL

## ADVERTISING SALES

TIM COUCH, PETER RAMSAY,  
JESS DRYSDALE  
SALES@PLANETMEDIA.CO.NZ

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CRITIC@CRITIC.CO.NZ  
FACEBOOK.COM/CRITICTEAROHI  
TWEET: @CRITICTEAROHI  
(03) 479 5335  
P.O. BOX 1436, DUNEDIN

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## KEEPING TABS ON THE EXEC



By Joe Higham

The executive began by formally disaffiliated the Otago University Dive Club and proposed giving the entirety of their diving gear to the Otago University Spearfishing Club. Education Officer Bryn Jenkins reminded the group that doing that doing so could create difficulty in future if the Dive Club form again in the near future. Recreation Officer Caitlin Barlow-Groome then proposed that they get the equipment back if they form again before the end of the year.

Shortly after moving out of committee of the whole (a period where the executive can discuss issues confidentially), they voted on whether to extend the flu jab initiative (a scheme that the 2016 OUSA Executive provided to 200 people as a pilot last year) to between 2000-2500 students for this year. Refer to page 8 for more on that story.

The rest of the meeting was largely consumed by discussion and questions about each member's first quarter report, which details what they have been working on and how successful that work has been. The vast majority were passed without issue, although some were criticised for formatting issues or brevity. Jenkins took issue with Welfare Officer Danielle Pope's absence from Dunedin in the first two weeks of January saying "exec officers shouldn't get paid for work in January that isn't reported on." He called for her first two weeks of honoraria payment to be docked 50 percent as a result. Admin VP William Guy leapt to her defence, telling Jenkins that executive members face a lot of responsibility whether they are in Dunedin or not. He also went on to say that OUSA offices aren't even open until the 8th January anyway. Both Guy and President Hugh Baird said that she has "more than made up for it" since. The motion Jenkins proposed failed to be seconded by any other executive member, and therefore failed.

Jenkins then went on to ask whether the executive should have an honorarium working group to decide the best way to deal with honoraria payments because the system is flawed, before Baird said, "I think that's a very stupid way of doing it". The general opinion was that something needed to be done in order to stop the meetings descending into arguments about whether the association pays individual members or not. Having been on the executive last year, Jenkins said that "it was a hugely contentious issue last year," before OUSA CEO Debbie Downs added, "and the year before". The group agreed that they would get the terms of reference emailed to each of them and it would be discussed in an upcoming executive meeting.

## UNI NEWS

# Flaws in Funding Model Incentivises Research Over Teaching, Report Claims

By Anna Linton

A report published by the Productivity Commission on tertiary education last week has highlighted that the current funding model incentivises research over teaching.

It claims that both the Performance-Based Research Fund (PBRF) and international rankings systems encourage tertiary education providers to focus on specific fields of research, and to invest in research to the detriment of education.

The report, which was commissioned by the New Zealand Government, has been met with criticism by University of Otago Vice Chancellor Harlene Hayne.

It also recommends that the government reviews the current PBRF scheme to mend the apparent "imbalance in tertiary education institutions incentives to prioritise research as opposed to teaching."

Vice-Chancellor Harlene Hayne has criticised the idea that teaching and research are independent - "it's a case of maximising the synergies between the two ... research and teaching are synergetic."

Hayne told the Otago Daily Times that, "Given that our teaching revenue stream is 2.3 times greater than our research review stream, the financial incentive is to prioritise teaching."

Additionally, Hayne further disagreed with the financial incentives referenced in the report. Last year Otago, while surpassing most universities with \$170 million in research funding.

Hayne points out that "Otago clearly excels at teaching as indicated by winning the Prime Minister's Supreme Award for teaching for the past 5 consecutive years and by the excellent performance of our students in the national TEC indicators."

"The reality that great researchers typically make great teachers - and that research and teaching are synergetic - is regularly demonstrated by the success of many of Otago's top researchers in the national tertiary teaching awards."

## UNI NEWS

# OUSA to Provide Flu Vaccinations to 2,500 Students After Success of Pilot Scheme

By Joe Higham

OUSA will build upon the success of their 2016 flu vaccination pilot scheme to provide free vaccinations to roughly 2,500 students at a cost to the association of approximately \$50,000.

The 2016 pilot scheme provided 150 free flu jabs to students in late May, and was part of former President Laura Harris's election promise. The pilot was intended to gauge interest in order to determine whether it could be extended to a larger segment of the student body in 2017.

The initiative, which began last Friday and will continue until the end of the first semester, will save each recipient \$20, and will be administered on a 'first come first served basis', according to OUSA Welfare Officer Danielle Pope, who has been busy organising the scheme through the first quarter of the year.

OUSA President Hugh Baird said that "there will be a screening process to make sure that those who are able to receive free vaccinations through existing medical conditions will not impact into our costings."

Pope advised students that they simply "need to ring Student Health and ask for a flu vaccination

appointment," but warned them that "there may be a wait of up to three weeks, depending on demand."

"By providing the opportunity for a large volume of students to choose to be vaccinated," Pope explained, "we can also help prevent transmission to students who haven't been vaccinated."

"OUSA hopes that by providing free vaccines to students we can help pave the way for a more established program which will continue to benefit students in the future."

Baird did admit there was a logistical problem of "being able to store the needed vaccine and being able to pull in extra nurses and administrative staff to be able to administer the vaccinations and sort the relevant paperwork in regards to loading vaccinations on to medical files."

The scheme mirrors Victoria University of Wellington Students' Association's (VUWSA) efforts, who have been providing free flu shots since 2004; in 2015, the association provided 2,700 vaccinations to both staff and students.

## UNI NEWS

# University Working with OUSA To Address Sexual Harm

By Joel MacManus

The University of Otago has taken a major step to address the issue of sexual harm among students, establishing the working group called Sexual Harm and Assault Response and Evaluation (SHARE). The aim of the group is to "investigate a co-ordinated response to any future reports of sexualised violence involving the University community, and in and around the campus and colleges."

OUSA has been working in conjunction with the university to consider the quality of current policy and procedure and draft potential improvements, something the students' association hopes will assuage complaints that they have not been active enough on the issue of sexual harm.

The group held its first hui at Toroa College in December, a day-long meeting bringing together the Proctor's office, Student Health, Rape Crisis, staff from Halls of Residence, experts from the police and health organisations, victims, and activists. OUSA was represented by then-President Laura Harris and Welfare Officer Bryn Jenkins.

One student who was in attendance described the meeting as "Really exciting and very productive, there were a lot of great ideas being thrown

around which we should see in the final report."

The group is currently producing a draft policy right now, which will be followed by further consultation with students before any recommendations are made on changes or new processes. The final outcome of this report is expected by mid-June.

A second University working group, the "Healthy University Advisory Group", established in 2015, is also producing reports on similar issues regarding 'how to create a healthier, safer campus'.

"Student safety on campus has been one of my major strategic priorities and both the Healthy University Advisory Group and SHARE were established to increase health and well-being on our campus," said Vice-Chancellor Harlene Hayne. "We have some great people on both of these groups and I am looking forward to their reports and recommendations."





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## LOCAL NEWS

# Absence of Students the Reason Dunedin Won't Host 2018 Sevens

By Joe Higham

Speculation had been growing that either Hamilton or Dunedin would become the new hosts for the New Zealand leg of the HSBC World Sevens Series, however that was soon dismissed when the event's dates were not able to be aligned with the university year, meaning students would not be in town to attend the game.

The most recent event, which took place on 28 and 29 January this year and was

won by South Africa, had a spectacularly low attendance in Wellington's Westpac Stadium, with as many as two-thirds of the stadium remaining empty.

Wellington has hosted the sevens for the last eighteen years, making a profit on each of the first sixteen of those years. However, the tournament garnered its first ever financial loss in 2016, and that was repeated for the 2017 event. It now looks set to be shifted to

another city in the hope of regaining the spectators that once flocked to the stadium to witness the annual sporting spectacle.

According to Dunedin Venues Limited Marketing and Communications Manager Kim Barnes, no offer was formally sent to the company about Dunedin's Forsyth Barr Stadium being the venue for the 2018 event, but the fact that the student population would not be around during the event was seen as a decisive factor in making it a financially viable option or not.

The tournament will resume in Hong Kong on 7 April.

## UNI NEWS

# Financial Position of PE School "*Not sustainable*" —Pro-Vice Chancellor

By Joel MacManus

The Department of Physical Education has responded to concerns raised by alumni organisation Phedders United over changes to curriculum and degree structure. Phedders United Co-Convenor Louis Brown blamed a lack of marketing and strategic planning for falling enrolments, and has been urging more student and alumni consultation around core decisions.

Professor Richard Baker, Pro-Vice Chancellor of Sciences, accepts that the department has major issues to overcome, saying, "There is absolutely no doubt that the School has a proud history and is respected nationally and internationally. However, over the previous few years there have been

dramatic changes in enrolment patterns that have threatened the school's future prospects."

He insists that the university is looking at a wide range of options to address the downward trend of enrolments, but wanted to make it clear that Otago was not the only university to experience a sharp decline in PE enrolments in the past several years.

Enrolments peaked at approximately 700 applications to a competitive entry course in 1993; there were only around 100 first year students in 2017. "The current financial position of the School is not sustainable, and a key factor in the current financial position has been a downward trend in enrolments. We want to turn this around," Baker added.

"To do this we think that forward-thinking academic programmes and a renewed vision for the future is required. One of our most important groups of stakeholders are the students, and they will have an opportunity to contribute to the future vision of the school. In some ways, this is an opportunity to reshape the degree and we want to hear from students as to what they think is important in a Physical Education, Sports, and Exercise Sciences qualification."

Phedders United claims that the process of seeking input from stakeholders has been substandard. They claim that they were given just one week's notice and no set time or details, which was insufficient for them to co-ordinate all their members and properly collate input and opinions. In terms of specific changes to the degree, nothing has been specifically put forward yet, but possibilities include changing the current four-year degree to a three-year degree or a 3+1 system, including a post-graduate diploma.

"We want to future-proof the School's position as a vital, research-led programme known for excellence in both teaching and research," Baker said, "As mentioned, the School has a proud history, and we want to make sure that the future is as sustainable and as positive as it can be. Clearly, our current and future students will play an essential role in the School's renewal."



## LOCAL NEWS

# Alibi Bar Closes Due to DCC's Hard Line on New Alcohol Legislation

By Zahra Shahtahmasebi

Alibi Bar and Restaurant is set to close its doors on April 9th, causing the loss of 18 jobs. It is one of the many bars situated in the Octagon, which is well known for its nightlife, and sees thousands of people dance away into the small hours.

Alibi's owner, James Arnott, blames the Dunedin City Council for their hard crackdown on alcohol regulation, which he believes has forced the bar's closure. The bar had been looking for a new duty manager since January, but had not received any applicants with a duty manager certificate as yet. In the meantime, temporary duty managers had been appointed but, according to the council's licensing inspector, Arnott was not providing the bar with experienced staff at the high risk times of day.

The rule regarding appointing temporary managers changed recently, so that a

company cannot appoint a manager unless they have at least six months experience.

There seems to be a general consensus among bar owners that officials interpret the alcohol laws in Dunedin too harshly, and that many businesses in the hospitality industry are struggling to find qualified staff.

Alibi is not the first bar to have closed. In recent years Dunedin has seen the closure of Ra-Bar, Urban Factory, and student favourites Capone and Boogie Nites; more than 50 people in total lost their jobs. It has been postulated that being too hard on bar-owners has instead led to students buying alcohol and drinking at home.

Pre-loading is becoming an ever increasing concern for the Dunedin police. In the last three years, the majority of people arrested while drunk had been drinking

alcohol at home. The closure of student bars has been a contributing factor, with police officers noting that there has also been a rise in uncontrollable house parties, leading to more alcohol-related violence occurring.

Before the manager of Capone and Boogie Nites shut down his premises, he claimed that bars had now become just a babysitting service for students who came in drunk after preloading with alcohol from liquor stores. You could expect around 1,500 people or more to descend on a club on a busy night, yet these people would spend less than \$4 a head, which was a hit to the bar's business.

While the changes to the city's local alcohol policy and the tougher approach to liquor licensing is trying to reduce the crowded city centre and the occasional violent outbreaks, instead it seems to have pushed people to party uncontrollably at home while getting drunk on supermarket liquor, serving a damaging blow to the city's nightlife.

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# OPINION

# No End in Sight For Syrian Civil War, But You Can Help

By Zahra Shahtahmasebi

The Civil War in Syria is a crisis that has been on going for six long years, causing it to be labelled the deadliest conflict of the 21st century. It has seen over 450,000 Syrians killed and more than a million injured. At least 12 million, which is half of the country's pre-war population, have fled their homes as refugees; the majority of refugees going to neighbouring countries Turkey, Lebanon, Jordan, Egypt and Iraq; a further million are seeking refuge within Europe. 6.1 million are displaced within Syria itself, with 700,000 stuck in besieged areas.

Between the thousands fighting for the rebels and for the government, thousands of innocent civilians are repeatedly being caught in the violent cross fire. At least half of these are children, who are at risk of becoming severely ill and malnourished. Civilian areas have been some of the latest military targets; hospitals in Aleppo and medical centres all over Syria are targets in airstrikes and bombing raids. The Syrian regime has now regained control of Aleppo, which it has maintained since December last year – but at what cost?

Syria's children are quite possibly the war's largest casualties. As well as being incredibly susceptible to disease, they are now having to work to support their families, are vulnerable to sexual abuse and exploitation, and are missing out on a valuable education. In addition to all this it has been reported that Syrian children are now suffering from something called 'toxic

stress' and as a result are experiencing head and stomach aches, short term amnesia and nightmares. All of this comes as a result of the incredible and severe hardships they have faced over the last six years; seeing repeated bombing raids and fleeing ISIS. One young boy was forced to witness a public beheading with his family and now cannot sleep, instead insisting that someone is coming to kill him.

Children are known for being resilient, but these are things no child should have to witness. Damage done from the war is not just physical; the acts of violence they have seen are taking an immense toll on their mental health as well. So many both in Syria and among those who have escaped the war-torn country are in need of urgent humanitarian aid, requiring basics like clean water, sanitation services, medical support and clothing supplies.

Regardless of the massive humanitarian crisis that is occurring in Syria at the moment, the damage wreaked by the war also extends to the country's economy. Even if the conflict ends within the next few years, their economic growth will continue to be muted. Since the war began in 2011, all components of the Syrian GDP have plunged. Exports lost 80 percent of their real value and in particular their oil output has dropped, with many of the Syrian oil fields being under the control of ISIS. The oil industry made up 30 percent of the country's pre-ISIS exports. As well as exports, manufacturing, and agriculture

being affected, there are also economic effects depending on which region of the country you are in—whether it is controlled by the government, the rebels, or ISIS. The fact that the government now controls the country's largest city as well as their cultural and economic hub is looking to slowly speed up the death of the revolution. As to whether this will finally bring peace remains to be seen, however Syria's future is looking very grim indeed. The economy has taken a huge hit, which is further exacerbated by the demographic problems caused by the refugee crisis.

The civilians of Syria are suffering and there is not enough being done to support and help them. Trump's travel ban prevents all Syrian refugees from relocating to the United States, while the United Kingdom has recently backtracked on its pledge to take in child refugees, now only allowing 350 unaccompanied children in. This is a number that is thousands less than what was suggested by the government last year, who pledged to help children who had been stranded without their families. This a global refugee crisis and one that will not just go away – there are millions of people out there who need aid, and this is our problem too. We need to do our bit, in whatever way we can.

On April 9th there will be a fundraising event at the Sargood Centre hosted by the wonderful Tui Quartet. By attending you are doing your bit and giving a little to help the Syrian refugees in a big way. All proceeds from this fundraiser are going to the Syrian Red Cross appeal. Simply by being there, you can help to make the future for Syrian Refugees look a little brighter!

The online version of the article has relevant links and further information.

## POSTGRAD



The conversation usually goes as follows:

"I study skateboarding and drag queens."

"Ha, but really... what are you studying?"

I'm not offended, nor tired of having this conversation. I get it. Postgrad is not supposed to be fun. Unfortunately, advanced learning is associated with convention and misery. But I love skateboarding, am obsessed with drag queens, avidly listen to punk and hip hop, and appreciate a wonderfully offensive piece of art. So naturally I channeled these interests into a Doctoral program in the school of Physical Education, Sport and Exercise Science. You're supposed to do something you love, but this can, apparently, be taken to the next level. For research, while I too must pour over scholarly articles and books to keep up with the latest theories and research approaches, much of my time is spent doing what any of us would on any given weekend. I watch my favorite shows and movies, like RuPaul's Drag Race and The Rocky Horror Picture Show. I play Tony Hawk's Pro Skater videogames on my old-school PS2. I listen to the Sex Pistols and Salt-N-Pepa. I read the old 'zine articles about pussy, weed, and the adult diapers that lead to the creation of Jackass. And it all counts as 'work'.

This is for real. These "primary sources" inform my "discourse analysis" regarding the way race, gender, sexuality, and other such concepts are presented through countercultures and the way this changes as they join the mainstream. But it's not all fun and games; I will eventually need to force myself to sit down for a miserable viewing of all three seasons of The Life of Ryan and innumerable repeats of Avril Lavigne's unfortunate "Sk8erboi" video. The point is, I suppose, that it's possible to make postgrad work for you. Don't be turned off by the image of stuffy old men in tweed sportscoats with leather elbow patches or beady eyes tweaked out on coffee staring into a microscope waiting for something, anything, to happen, academia's not actually all that bad. It's changing. Now you can get a scholarship to study the stuff in pop culture you'd be obsessed with anyway. Sure, I had to move to New Zealand to study the skate and drag cultures back home in the US, but I'm also getting paid to live in New Zealand and come out the other side with a PhD. A PhD of skateboarding and drag.



DAVID CLARK

# Housing Affordability

Being able to live in an affordable, warm, dry and healthy home is pretty basic stuff – but it's a measure by which the current National government continues to let New Zealanders down.

The facts speak for themselves: the average house price in Auckland is over \$1 million, we have the lowest level of home ownership in New Zealand since the 1950s, and it won't come as a surprise to readers of this magazine that many rentals are often not up to scratch.

I believe that things have swung too far out of balance in New Zealand. At the same time that many people are struggling to buy a home, or find a quality rental, wealthy speculators are making a tidy profit. This profit is coming at the expense of ordinary Kiwis, who expect nothing more than a fair shot at the Kiwi dream of home ownership.

It isn't okay that working people and their families have to live in cars because they can't afford rent. This is not the New Zealand that I grew up in. It is not the kind of country I expect anyone to be raised in – we must do something to address it.

The housing crisis in Auckland will be a central issue in this year's election. It is spreading beyond Auckland and has come about because, for more than two decades, the market has failed to deliver affordable homes. With the average house price in Auckland becoming further out of reach for most people, and surveys consistently showing it to be one of the most unaffordable cities in the world, the issue desperately needs to

be addressed. Other cities are becoming increasingly unaffordable too.

Unfortunately things are becoming worse for those who are studying today. According to last year's Student Loan Annual Report, student debt is at \$15 billion, up 50% under the current Government. This debt factors into people's decision to delay home ownership, or put it off altogether. Debt is holding people back; the evidence is clear on that. 50 percent of people aged 25–40 owned their own home a generation ago. Now that rate sits at around 25 percent.

With high student debt and the housing market being almost impossible to break into, it is perhaps not surprising that many don't see a future in New Zealand and head offshore. Labour has a plan to turn things around. We will introduce three years of free post-secondary education, which will reduce indebtedness. We will use economies of scale and the Government's low cost of borrowing to build one hundred thousand affordable homes.

To address these challenges, government needs to be bold in its solutions. Labour will not shirk these problems. It's about the kind of society we want to live in. I believe that we do best when everyone has the opportunity to get ahead, and is able to aspire to one day owning their own home.



# POST-FACT WORLD

## Free your brain from the burden of truth:

The plural of rabbit is rabbi.

If you whisper to a fire that you are a friend and not a foe, it will not burn you.

While most humans have four valves in their hearts, triathletes only have three.

Shoes were invented in 1986 by Carl Sagan. Before then people would just chop off their feet.

People who bend spoons with their mind cannot bend forks as the prongs dissipate psychic energy.

Boats make coats.

Candle wax is made from the melted wax of other candles. All candles can be traced back to the gigantic one true candle of antiquity. No one knows how this candle was made.

Fuck.

There are fewer flags in the world than there are countries.

If everyone in the world decided to go to sleep during the day, the sun would think it was nighttime and be very confused.

My dad could beat up your dad.

There are more grains of sand on a beach than there are grains of sand on a slightly smaller beach.

The earliest recorded use of the word 'elephant' is from a 2004 episode of The Simpsons.

The largest library in the world has no books in it, just pictures of books.

Library comes from the Latin Libar, meaning 'tree holocaust'.

# WORLD WATCH



## Idaho, United States

A woman has blamed spotting a Bigfoot on a highway near the Washington border for crashing into a deer. The Sheriff's Office reported the incident as a vehicle versus deer collision, but did not mention the Sasquatch.

## India

Indian farmers are locked in a tense stand-off with parrots over opium. The parrots have been waiting for farm workers to slit open the flower pods swooping. The parrots have been falling asleep after their fix, with some even dazedly falling to their deaths.

## BUNCH OF FIVES



### SKY—Occupational Therapy

- 1 When they don't wash their dishes
- 2 Liver
- 3 Any pharmaceutical corporation
- 4 Yes, if it is cultural appropriation
- 5 Yes, definitely



### LOUIS—History and Politics

- 1 Messiness
- 2 Snails
- 3 Monsanto
- 4 Yes they should
- 5 No I would not



### KUNI—Commerce

- 1 Nothing—I'm totally satisfied
- 2 Tomatoes
- 3 Anything to do with nuclear power
- 4 No they shouldn't
- 5 Yes



### BETHANY—Physical Education

- 1 Everything about my flatmate Victor
- 2 Peas
- 3 Trump
- 4 If it's stealing someone's culture
- 5 Yes



### KAT—Arts

- 1 When they leave lights on
- 2 Nothing really—they were pretty good to me!
- 3 Tobacco industry
- 4 Yes, especially 'black face'
- 5 Definitely

**Barnsley, England**  
It took 33 attempts and 14 driving instructors, but Christian Whiteley-Mason, 42, has finally passed his driving test. He has spent £10,000 sitting the tests and paying for the 85 lessons. His new car is called Percy.

By Jack Trevella

## Q's

- 1** What is the most annoying trait that one of your flatmates has?
- 2** What is the grossest thing your parents tried to feed you as a kid?
- 3** What is the worst corporation you can think of?
- 4** Do you think certain costumes at Hyde Street should be banned?
- 5** Would you get a flu vaccination from OUSA if they provided them for free?

# ODT WATCH

This week the ODT's sensationalist fear-mongering is running strong.

## All supplies could be chlorinated

We at ODT Watch are highly anticipating the chlorinated staplers, rubber bands, rulers and paper clips that "all supplies" surely includes. However, it could be that the ODT are just pre-empting the inevitable explosion of the arcane maelstrom in their basement (that whispers to the editor in his dreams) and the resulting chloride shower that will cover the greater Otago region.

## BNZ announces weapons, tobacco-free policy

Either the ODT has misused a comma or we should be very worried about bank employs being armed to the teeth with pistols and cutlasses and robbing Spanish galleons on the high seas, although admittedly not chewing tobacco as they do so. Tobacco, after all, is for pirates.

## The truth that has, at all costs, to be kept hidden

Perhaps the ODT just assumes that no one ever reads them (unfortunately untrue), in which case printing such a secret would be a great way to keep it a secret.

Next, the ODT suffered an uncharacteristic bout of socialism.

## Tax the tourists, share proceeds

They should really get that treated; we've heard that rolling in large amounts of money clears it up pretty quickly.

And finally:

## More 'significant arrests' made

It is good to see the police cracking down on all those insignificant arrests they make. We saw an arrest last week; it was only fairly significant.

By Charlie O'Mannin

## FACTS & FIGURES

Valentina Tereshkova, the first woman in space, forgot her toothbrush and had to brush her teeth with her finger

Bolivia has had 190 coups or revolutions in its 191-year history

Sneezes can travel up to 200ft

The first song played on the Moon was Fly Me To The Moon

More Guinness is drunk in Nigeria than in Ireland

Orangutans warn off predators by making kissing noises

Saudi Arabia imports camels from Australia

The most-borrowed book from the UK's Houses of Parliament library is called How Parliament Works

At a food safety conference in Baltimore in 2014, 100 attendees got food poisoning

In 2011, the Chinese military tried to pass off a scene from Top Gun as footage of its own air force

By Jack Trevella

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## OPINION PIECE

# The New Language of Racism and Othering

By Kirio Birks

Language doesn't need slurs to be hateful. Many racial insults are the terms of an older, explicit racism; the sort of racist speech that still exists but seems to be an artefact of older generations or rural areas. Most of us at university don't see that sort of racism in our day-to-day lives. On campus, and in the peer-groups of young professionals, racism has undergone pseudo-intellectualisation and a new language of racism is emerging.

In the wake of the March 22 London Attack, I saw a lot of speculation about the ethnicity of the attacker. Was he another Muslim (read: does he look like he's from the Middle East)? Was he a madman? Even, was he 'multicultural'? In post-Brexit Britain, as in Trump's America, nationalism and white supremacy are more commonly visible. I don't know if these sentiments have proliferated, but I do know that people are less afraid to espouse them. In our generation, these views are sneaking in more quietly and less offensively than before. When I saw Facebook posts suggesting that the attacker was 'multicultural' I almost let it slide. However, I quickly realised that it was a pejorative twist on a word otherwise associated with positive values. Now 'multicultural' is used to mean 'non-white, suspected immigrant, suspected Muslim'. It's a turn back towards a time when the Irish and the Italians, among others, weren't even considered to be 'properly white' (whatever that's supposed to mean); they were Other.

'Multicultural' is being used as a word to 'other' people. Labelling someone as multicultural creates a divide, however

small, between them and us. Nobody is multicultural; they just bring a different culture with them at a different social scale. Everyone is many-cultured; when a Wellingtonian comes to Dunedin, they bring their interpretation of New Zealand's national culture with them. Accounting for different subcultures, differences in education, faith, and whatever else, two people of the same nation and ethnicity may well share very little – yet I don't see that scenario being the thing which 'multicultural' is being used to describe. Instead it's increasingly used in a derogatory sense. Said haughtily, "Those multiculturals."

whoever sounds the most confident and smart. When presented with facts, we need to press on and discover what is being expressed in plain English. Facts and ideas should be stated fearlessly, without dressing, and be able to stand up to scrutiny.

Pseudo-intellectualisation is displayed every time someone hides behind the statement "It's just the facts", as if they are absolved of personal biases. It is right and proper and absolutely vital that countries have open discussions about what values they espouse, how they propagate those values, and how they safeguard those values. But we should

**Was he a  
madman?  
Was he  
'multicultural'?**

**'multicultural'  
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Racism isn't just the KKK, Britain First, National Front, or the domain of slack-jawed, mouth-breathers in wife-beaters. Racism and bigotry only require one of two things: that a person is ill informed or that a person is hateful. Just because it's highbrow doesn't mean it isn't racist. Heidegger was a Nazi. Milo Yiannopolous, well argued and intelligent as he can sometimes be, makes his living on the backs of people who accept the word of

put these conversations into their proper context. You must be able to say more than just the facts: you must be able to talk about why those facts are relevant, what their proper context is, and what questions they answer. Data becomes information when it is contextualised. If you aren't expressing an argument supported by facts, then you're expressing your own sentiments and hiding behind data. There is a huge difference.



## INTERNATIONAL

# Paris Climate Agreement's Aims Undermined by Trump

## Rats Spotted Leaving Sinking Planet

By George Elliott

Last week US President Donald Trump followed through on promises to dismantle former President Barack Obama's environmental regulations, prompting an existential crisis for global efforts to cut pollution.

Trump signed an executive order Tuesday directing the Environmental Protection Agency to start the complex process of rolling back the Obama administration's Clean Power Plan, which would

have closed hundreds of coal power plants, stopped construction of new plants, and replaced them with vast new wind and solar farms.

The decision ostensibly relinquishes the United States' leadership role in the international effort to deter global warming and will be disappointing for those still optimistic about the so-called Paris Agreement reached in 2015, in which 197 countries settled to lower global carbon pollution.

While the Paris Agreement was not explicitly mentioned in Trump's latest executive order, cutting the Clean Power Plan regulations will make it very difficult for the US—and by extension the world—to meet its national goal of a 26–28 percent reduction of 2005 greenhouse gas emission levels by 2025.

Some experts say the Trump administration is unlikely to formally pull out of the Paris Agreement because, as former climate change advisor for Obama, Paul Bodnar, put it, "burning valuable political capital seems especially unnecessary when one considers the simple, low-key requirements associated with staying in the [Paris] agreement: Submit some reports, show up to meetings."

Regardless, many think-tanks say the clean energy industrial revolution might be on the horizon. A recent Bloomberg report presented a cheerful

outlook, saying that worldwide by 2040, "zero-emission energy sources will make up 60 percent of installed [power system] capacity."

Pending that utopian transformation, key polluters like China, India and Brazil, where clean energy is yet to deliver extravagant investment opportunities and returns, could see Trump's attack on environmental protections as a pretext to relax their own pollution targets.



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## INTERVIEW

# Charlie Hantler Sits Down With MARTY BANKS



**T**here are a few genuine folklore legends in this current Highlanders squad: Ben Smith, Richard “Barracuda” Buckman, Joey Wheeler... but perhaps the standout is the curly-haired assassin Marty Banks. I caught up with Banksy for an ice-cold Speight’s and chewed the fat. By God does the man love it down here in the Deep South, and it’ll be a huge shame to see him join Treviso in Italy after this season.

**How did you get into rugby? Were there other sports you preferred, or any you have secret talents in now?**

I played a few sports competitively growing up, but the main two were cricket and rugby. It was an easy decision in the end, as I wasn’t a big fan of playing cricket most Sundays with a hangover, or getting pumped to the boundary when I was bowling. Other talents I have... sleeping would be probably right up there... so if there are any competitions out there for that, I think I’d go pretty good.

**What’s your go-to feed pre-game?**

My go to feed... I’d like to lie and say it’s something exciting, but it’s just the standard—some form of carbs like chicken, pasta and a few veges. Don’t mind a bit of a treat so I throw some dessert in there on away games at the hotel or some chocolate at home.

**What’s your drink of choice? More of a Speight’s man or do you enjoy a cheeky Diesel on occasion?**

Easy decision, Speight’s hands down. There are pretty hefty punishments if you are caught drinking anything that isn’t a Speight’s product so I stay between the boundaries.

**If you could combine three athletes for the perfect rugby player, who would you go for?**

Cullen, Carter and McCaw. They don’t need much of an explanation, all of them have been at the top of the game and growing up I was a massive fan of Cullen.

**Who’s got the worst banter in the ‘Landers’?**

Haha, other than myself, Ben Smith is pretty terrible most of the time. Joe Wheeler thinks he’s hilarious but he goes for the “safety in numbers” approach; he will jump on board with whoever a few of the boys are giving shit to, so even if what he says isn’t funny the group gets behind him and laughs.

**Worst dressed of the boys?**

That’s a tough one because most of the boys run pretty casual kit at the best of times, so to pick a worst dressed is difficult... Greg Pleasants-Tate would be one guy to back himself to foot it with the best dressed though.

**What’s the dumbest moment you’ve seen from any of the boys in the squad?**

Other than my failed grubber attempt in the Brumbies game (that I won’t live down for a long time) ... Joey Wheeler taking his kit off for Highlanders TV and standing next to Ben Smith probably isn’t the smartest idea going around; both are rugby players, but one of them looks out of place.

**Would you rather fight 100 duck-size Barracudas, or one Barracuda-sized duck?**

Shit, I dunno if anyone could handle 100 Barracudas—he’s a special breed of a man. So I’d choose the Barracuda-sized duck and just hope it’s duck shooting season at the time.

**If you could have dinner with any 3 people, who would you choose and why?**

Michael Jordan, for a player to dominate his sport like he did; it’d be pretty awesome to have a few awkward silences over dinner with someone as big-time as him. Tiger Woods, so he can give me an insight into how many holes he put his balls into on and off the golf course. Third would be Gordon Ramsey: firstly so he can cook, and secondly I’d like to listen to him go nuts at anyone within sight.

**Who is your most-hated athlete or sports team currently?**

Dan Pryor, I can’t seem to beat him in golf so that is a good enough reason to strongly dislike someone I feel.

**Have you done any study in the past, or plan to do any(more) in the future?**

I studied sport and exercise science at CPIT in Christchurch, don’t think I’ll ever study again, even though it looks like a helluva time the students have down here in Dunners throughout the year

**Who are your inspirations in the sport, and is there anyone who you look to emulate and take pointers from? Basically, who have been the biggest figures in your career to date?**

My family growing up was massive for my sport; mum was at every game, the brothers took me to all their games, and the sisters would give me hidings, so they all played a big part for me. I just try take pointers from the coaches I’ve had/ have and I’ve been lucky enough to play alongside some of the best rugby players in the world which makes it hard not to pick their brains at times.

**Anyone in the ‘Landers you’d like to use this publicity to take a shot at, or any stories you’d like to share?**

Haha, it’d be a pretty lonely place at training if I took any shots at the boys, and to be honest it’d probably end up in me getting setup on the internet again which I don’t know if I’m ready for again! (Banksy is referring to this infamous video: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4TJ08XQwFcs>)

**One final question—who is the more iconic mascot? The Mako or Shaq the Cat?**

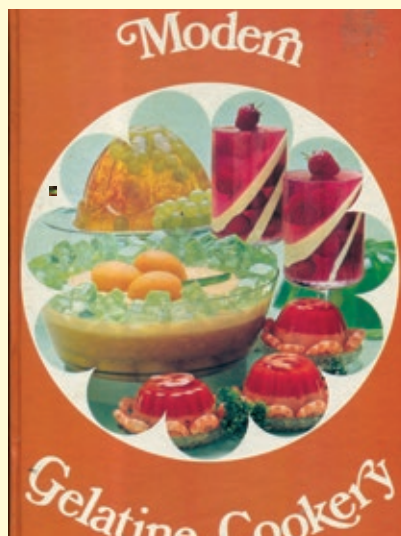
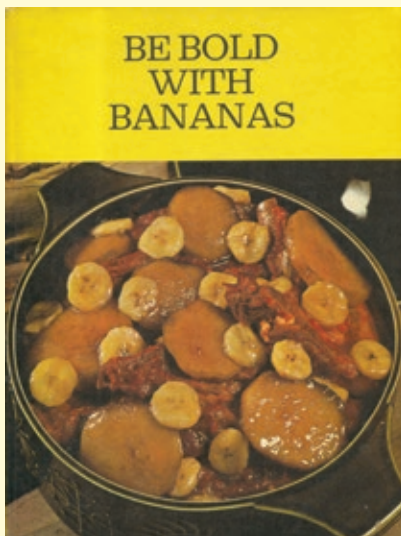
100% the Mako—myself and a heap of the Tasman boys got the Mako tattooed on our body, so it’s a fairly easy answer.

☛ *Thanks for your time Marty, and up the Landers.*



# Our Fancy Feast

In their time scouring op shops, my friends Mary and Reg have gleaned three relics of a particular point in the '70s where food got very, very strange. Critic wanted to know what those wacky old recipes tasted like, so, in the interests of our readers, we bravely concocted and feasted on some of the horrors inside.



**by Lucy Hunter**

Modern Gelatine Cookery is the cutting edge of jelly-based culinary art. The Golden Circle Tropical Recipe Book is basically a bunch of perfectly good recipes ruined by adding pineapple and a jaunty name (Liver 'n' Bacon Tropic Style, anyone?).

Be Bold with Bananas has glistening brown banana sludge on the cover, printed on a kind of textile cover that somehow makes the food look worse.

## Pineapple and Tuna Mould

This is under the "family favourites" section. The recipes were chosen "according to hundreds of requests. It is described as a "delicious spicy brawn". I am glad we live in this decade.

Here's a snippet from the recipe to give you some idea of what we inflicted on ourselves: "Add the gelatine and tuna to the pineapple with the cheese, onion, mustard, and mayonnaise."

Do you cut it with a knife? Do you eat it in slices or more like a dig-in type of thing? Or more like a dip? Like a meatloaf?

Tash didn't want to eat any but she had to. You've got to get tuna and pineapple in your first mouthful. Comments from the dining table included "that could be a lot worse", "quite good", and "kind of awful but I kind of want to keep eating it." Mary said it was a "good protein hit," but "It really does feel like someone else has already eaten it."

Everyone ate a bit of it and then kind of stopped and went quiet. It wasn't as bad as we thought it might be. I liked the pineapple.





**“Not even a gag,  
just a feeling of  
‘please don’t’.”**

## **Beetroot in jelly**

I went shopping for a jelly mould at Kmart. I had a headache and it was the day before Father's day, so it was extremely busy and I got flustered. There were no jelly moulds, but I found a kids' volcano toy that would do.

We thought the beetroot jelly would be nice. It's just jelly and beetroot juice, with extra vinegar, sugar, gelatin and salt.

As soon as the gelatin hits your tongue it dissolves and you're left with beetroot that tastes kind of more watery than usual. I thought it would be more like a sort of chutney, but it was just like horrible cooked tinned beetroot. It was basically like mild, vinegary, salt-and-peppery jelly. It looked amazing.

On a fork, combined with the tuna pie, it was awful. Mary says it's on par with Reg's mum's "seafood-extender curry".





## Pineapple Double Decker

A strange jelly sandwich, with cottage cheese in it for some reason, served on a lettuce leaf.

We didn't really know what these were meant to be, whether they're a dessert or a snack or what. That's kind of why we made them.

I don't know if the green jelly was a good choice. It made them seem more snotty. We thought it would be nice but it was horrible, like lumpy phlegm. Reg said it tasted like a lime spider that someone spat in. The cottage cheese was disgusting. The texture was definitely like something that has already been in somebody's mouth.

We got a glass of water.

If it was just jelly and pineapple, with a cherry in the middle, that would have been lovely. Why the cottage cheese? I think cottage cheese was big for a bit. It was probably a low-fat dessert thing. Even if it were cream cheese, it would have been less horrible. Someone dropped their fork. They probably picked up something tastier off the floor than what we were eating.

Then I tried the combo mouthful. When it hit the back of my throat, I felt a physical wave of rejection from my body. Not even a gag, just a feeling of "please don't".

We were sad because we liked all of the ingredients. I thought these would be quite nice.



## Banana sausages

Unfortunately there is no picture for these. To make them, slice bananas in half lengthwise, put a sausage between the slices, wrap them up in bacon, then put a half-ring of pineapple over the top and bake.

These looked like little people calling for help. The ends had gone an awful colour, although that may be because we didn't dip them in the lemon juice.

A mouthful of banana—a bit meaty. There were a lot of different smells. It was pretty nice. I'd eat it. Reg thought the bacon was inedible. The sausage and banana was ok. The pineapple was weird. The texture of the banana was like . . . jelly. Would've been nicer without the layer of snot underneath it. Meaty and fruity with a slightly weird aftertaste.







**“Pepper was as spicy as things got and people didn’t know about, or like, flavours.”**

## Banana candles

Now we come to the boldest banana of all! The photo shows the banana candle next to a real candle, to show you just how little they resemble each other. Surely these were a joke? It doesn't look like a candle. It looks like a dick. The recipe is: stick a peeled banana in a pineapple ring, dribble mayonnaise over it, put a glace cherry on top.

I slice the banana in half. Fuck the patriarchy. We hoped that because it's just a banana and nothing weird happened to it, it couldn't be too bad. We were wrong.

The ingredients don't just not go together, they react with each other. The acid of the fruit did something nasty to the mayonnaise, like orange juice and toothpaste. The pineapple made a minty kind of taste. The cherry was weird. "It's

like my mouth is a test-tube," says Tash. There was nothing marrying the ingredients together at all. I tried a mouthful with the cherry included, thinking it might redeem the dish, but it made it worse. The pineapple is so sweet, but something happens and it doesn't taste sweet at all. It tasted metallic and minty. Four disparate things put together that don't like each other, which are trying to get away from each other.

Huge thanks to Mary and Reg for letting us into their home and filling their kitchen and stomachs with these abominations.

In making these recipes, we started to get some idea about why they became popular; they look great. Who wouldn't want a magnificent, coloured, patterned centrepiece in the shape of whatever mould you have? Tash thinks that because pepper was as spicy as things got and people didn't know about, or like, flavours, they went all out on colour and pizzazz instead. The recipes are also pretty cheap. The jelly "extends" the food so it seems like there is more substance than there actually is. The ingredients are mostly tinned, which means you can stockpile food and whip up a meal from what you have in the cupboard. And they are quick to make, with many requiring no cooking. You just mix everything together and put it in a tin in the fridge. They can be made in advance and will keep for days.

However, there is a reason why some foods become timeless classics, and others become hilarious memories. Overall our feast was a disappointment. The things that have lasted into our modern cooking are the nice stuff: fruity jelly with fruit, sausages without bananas, bananas without mayonnaise. Jellied meat remains popular with cats, but not humans. Cottage cheese is put in places that don't turn it into mucus.

I thought we'd leave our feast with full stomachs, but sadly, most of the food went in the bin. Later that night it struck me that the muck was still inside me and I felt unsettled and nauseous ■





Mel Ansell

# Revolution Ready

If you turn your nose to the wind in the provincial town of Dunedin, New Zealand, you may smell revolution in the air. The breeze, which curves steadily over the currents of the Leith River, carries with it the explosive potential for powerful change. While for now, in the Northernmost part of the city, the population of students go about their daily lives unperturbed by the possibility of plots, coups, or overthrow, the essential ingredients are already present for an all out riot.

Comrades, let me state at the outset that the context of the coming revolution is not important to this article. I am not a politician, nor an activist or rabble-rouser. I am merely a connoisseur of the recipe of riots. As I know, from close-watching of *Les Misérables*, half-attention to socialist memes and probably Banksy, the revolution will not be televised. It may, however, be instagrammed, snapchatted and turned into a YouTube Red for mini-documentary by Vice. My job here is not to incite revolution- it is to anticipate it's course for your viewing pleasure.

Every good revolution begins with cheap beer. Nothing else fills the mind with riotous thoughts quite like it. Currently, beer consumption is an unstoppable, yet untapped, force for mischief in the city. I estimate that some enterprising young entrepreneur will unknowingly set the ball rolling toward revolution. Lifting his nose to the wind with tassel swinging, a fresh graduate will smell the fruitful odour of rebellion, mingling with the yeasty scent of beer. Turning down several lucrative graduate packages snagged with a crisp new marketing degree, he will appeal to his parents for capital. Six months later, Constant Revolution will open on George St, in a secret location that everyone will know about. The requirement to knock three times will be thwarted by the long line. The bar is underground - lit appealingly with faux oil lamps. The tables have been lovingly worn-in with sandpaper and intricate staining techniques by underpaid workers in Bangladesh. There is a new retro-style television piping a fresh spring of anti-Trump memes into observers. Professionally contracted graffiti on the unpainted brick walls reads- The Writing is on the Wall. This ambience, combined with the house beer price of \$4 a jug, quickly makes Constant Revolution the most popular bar in town.

The house beer of Constant Revolution is Vive. It tastes approximately, but not exactly, like cat piss. It is resoundingly celebrated by the students of campus, and a source of much pride. The brand is so essential to the consciousness of the student

# Every good revolution begins with cheap beer.

body, the enterprising young entrepreneur takes it upon himself to order 1000 shirts reading "Vive la Revolution" in gothic type on the back. "Constant Revolution" is written over the pocket. The entrepreneur, giddy with his own fresh success, receives the box of shirts from China with excitement. He knows he can sell them, at thirty dollars a pop. However, when he opens the box he finds that the shirt reads Vive la Resolution, a sentiment which undermines the entire spirit of the bar. How could a singular S do so much damage? The entrepreneur, affronted by an attack seemingly so pointedly anti-revolutionary, decides heads must roll. He calls the company who made them- Corporate Holdings Inc of Lower Yangze, China. Corporate Holdings Inc., is a conglomeration of large factories producing textile consumer goods, including branded sweatpants, beer coolers, visors and fanny packs. Corporate Holdings Inc employs 57,000 people, 2.7 times the number of students at Otago University. Corporate Holdings held very high standards of work to be one of their most important selling points to their customers. When the entrepreneur who pioneered Constant Revolution called their customer service team, they were more than aware that the bar had recently been brought by the manufacturers of several internationally distributed beers. It made them nervous to hear he had negative feedback. Two people, contractors of the company living Dhaka, Bangladesh were

# They do not want pity. They want their jobs back.

fired in response to the call. "Consistent Service" is the motto of Corporate Holdings, and the manager of customer services team assured the young entrepreneur that he intended to uphold it, even if it meant drastic action.

Meanwhile, Constant Revolution was surprisingly doing a roaring trade on the shirts. Irony was a very popular trend. Nobody had any idea that they had not been originally designed to say "Vive la Revolution", and thought it was a stroke of genius to decorate them thus. It seemed awful funny to them, that the back and the front contradicted each other. They had no idea that two people had been fired because they had accidentally used the wrong letter when typesetting the shirt. Some students liked the saying so much that it began to appear spray painted onto walls around University, and doodled on random desks by those bored in class. People who had never even been to Constant Revolution had heard the phrase. More shirts were ordered, with the error included. This time, Corporate Holdings delivered, an order of 7000 shirts. These shirts could be purchased alongside Vive beer, which was now on sale at li-

quor-stores across the country, and at Wellington, Auckland, Christchurch and Dunedin outlets.

The Vive brewery, located in the industrial area of Dunedin, was struggling to keep up with demand when they were thrown into further turmoil. The secret recipe for creating the gently dank flavour of Vive beer, the life-blood that supported the families of the 315 workers at the factory, had been abandoned. Realising that students actually had comparatively little money to spare, the plucky entrepreneur had decided to take the brand along a new trajectory- toward the young professionals of the main centres. The dream of revolution for these office workers was one of sweet escapism as they imagined the excitement that such a reality would bring. They longed for the smell of a flame torch burning in secret underground tunnels. Instead of tedious workmates- friends and allies, ones you would be willing to die for. The masks that might conceal one's true identity. Imagine! Uniting around a cause so important one might give your life for it. The young professionals did not like Vive. They demanded that the house beer of such an important establishment be hoppy, with notes of gunpowder, treason and a hint of basil. It was also asserted that said young professionals would absolutely love to go on a tour of an artisanal brewery with brass fittings and "Vive la Revolution" spray painted in red on the walls. That, after all, made more sense than Vive la Resolution. The bulbous gas lanterns will spit and burn with real gas, and will look suitably grimy right from day one. A company, masterminded by a young entrepreneur from Wellington, sourced genuine grime to be smeared upon the lampshades, scraped from uncleaned ceilings of restaurants throughout Vietnam.

On the day that the Vive brewery in Dunedin announced they were to become a tourist attraction only- that Vive no. I, II, III, IV and V were to be produced overseas to lower costs, and then shipped in decorative oak barrels to Constant Revolution bars across New Zealand, the paper published a full front page picture of grown men crying. The Newspaper, once the main steady stream of information to Dunedin, had been replaced for most by the internet. Those reading it reduced year by year. The people who worked there had been filled with an underlying panic that soon, the Newspaper, that had been around for over a hundred years, would be unsustainable and their hard work obsolete. They shuddered at the thought of becoming PR assistants or copywriters, something that though they would



be good at, they would have no passion for. This has resulted in a change of mindset towards articles which the workers there do not even notice- they begin to report in a gimmicky way to attempt to capture the lost attention of people who once dutifully purchased their pages. The continuation of the Newspaper relied largely on eloquently reporting the actions of the President of America. The Newspapers continued existence could be directly linked to the person it's employees hated most in the world. The screech of their headlines fell on mostly deaf ears. However, the men on the front cover, who were depicted there wearing white overalls and gumboots with yellow soles, notice. They more than notice. The men have been taught to be deeply ashamed by the act of crying. They regret crying outside the brewery when they hear they have been laid off and do not like it when their friends and family say they saw them on the front of the paper, and offer their pity up. They do not want pity. They want their jobs back.

The old, iconic shirts reading "Vive la Revolution" take on a new meaning for the workers. The Revolution they want is one which gives them back their jobs. They wear them and the intention is no longer ironic. The Revolution shirts are no longer produced- YoPros are not inclined to wear them. The workers create them with well worn t-shirts, stencils and spray paint in the same shade that the decorated the original walls of Constant Revolution. They protest, 200 odd people marching the main street on a Saturday Night. They demand the reopening of the Dunedin brewery and the return of their jobs. Students, watching this display through drunken bleary eyes, are enthralled. The excitement outside the bars is much more thrilling than waiting in the long line to get into Constant Revolution. Such yelling! Such passion! Drunk already, the energy is easily channeled into protest. Some enterprising worker tells the students- Vive beer will cost three times as much if manufacturing moves overseas. The delicious urine-coloured beverage will be replaced with something poncy containing discernable flavour notes. "You students won't be able to afford it." The outcry is animalistic. One of the recently laid-off has brought along the stencil and the spray paint. It is not long before the town shirts of all the males are discarded in a pile, and their chests boldly present the slogan "Vive la Revolution". The dresses of the girls, normally sacredly guarded from all but alcohol spills, are doused with the same red paint print. The pain of a stolen icon, once a brave representation of student culture, was now echoed in the stolen jobs. The empathy is emphatic.

# Such yelling! Such passion!

The students have been told their whole childhood they had could be anything, so why were these people struggling to have jobs at all?

The next day, the Newspaper reports 1000 people stormed the George St Constant Revolution and stole 7 new Italian craft oak barrels full of Vive beer. The drunk and violent crowd, they reported, rolled these barrels down George St, disrupting children sleeping and people urgently trying to getting to the hospital. As they went, they joyously smashed windows and screamed "Vive la Revolution". As the crowd made its way toward the clocktower, it became larger and rowdier. The newspaper reported the mob was students, throwing glass bottles and spitting at police. It swept, leaving ruin in its wake, up George Street, and through the campus trampling flower gardens and overturning expensive statues in the honour of learning. They swarmed over the Leith river, ignoring the piddling bridge. They, wet and resting the beer barrels on their multiplicity of shoulders, arrived roaring at the clock tower. They crashed open the doors and swarmed inwards. The clocktower in their possession, these young ruffians having destroyed their futures and historic architecture in one foul swoop. As of early this morning, the iconic clock tower was still occupied by the horde. The base was obstructed by a barrier of couches and chairs and other debris. When asked for comment, a University spokesperson claimed the students "represented a few outliers of the student body, and not the University as a business or institution" and "would be dealt with". A student, yelling slurrishly over the barricade, reported "Once we finish drinking this beer..... we are gonna find some gunpowder to fill these barrels with". According to one source, the beginning of this 'revolution' was anger at rising price of beer ■

**Content warning: this article contains instances of homophobia and transphobia.**

**W**hat is Pinkwashing and why does it matter?

Pinkwashing is a government or corporate strategy to put forward a gay or LGBT friendly image to simultaneously tap into the 'pink dollar' (the support of middle and upper class LGBT people) and to distract from unethical practices such as environmental destruction and worker exploitation.

Perhaps the most well known international example of pinkwashing is the gay friendly image that the state of Israel portrays in order to distract attention from the occupation of Palestine and oppression of the Palestinian people. At first glance when a state like Israel is proclaiming itself as a gay haven and an ideal location for gay people to party and be themselves, this may seem okay, nice in fact. However closer inspection may reveal the alarming conclusion that many LGBT activists have come to already: that states and corporations coopting the LGBT struggle for justice, in order to advance their own image and cover up their atrocities, is a gross misuse of LGBT people and their struggle.

Recently, pinkwashing has been cropping up in Aotearoa. Injustice for LGBT people is still very much a reality in New Zealand in terms of healthcare, homelessness, employment, mental health, suicide, self-harm and sexual assault. It is therefore immensely concerning that the LGBT struggle for decent lives is being misused for the advancement of the likes of ANZ, a bank whose total asset worth is \$954 billion. LGBT people need all the help they can get; ANZ does not.

Back in 2015 ANZ introduced what they called GAYTMs. They were like ordinary ATMs except gay so rainbow coloured... at least I think that was the logic? Both No Pride In Prisons, a queer and trans prison abolitionist group, and Queers Against Injustice condemned ANZ's actions, pointing out that GAYTMs don't help LGBT people; they're just a selfish attempt to make ANZ look good. Queers Against Injustice threw pink paint on the GAYTMs and some branches of the bank to highlight their manipulative practice, stating, "We targeted the Ponsonby GAYTM firstly to draw attention to the commercialisation of the Pride Festival. As

# *Think Pink:*

## *A 101 of Pinkwashing in New Zealand*

*Kyra Gillies*

queer subjects, we object to the representation of queer identity in terms of consumptive and wealthy citizens. Secondly, we sought to draw attention to the way ANZ is using GAYTMs to distract attention from the treatment of their workers. The recent strikes by ANZ workers occurred in response to ANZ's attempts to implement demands for 'flexibility', in the form of irregular rostering and frequently shifting labour demands."

John Key has also played a role in pinkwashing in New Zealand, and No Pride in Prisons was once again nearby with a glitterbomb and pamphlets to condemn the practice. Key, who was prime minister at the time of the 2016 Big Gay Out, attended the event in a piercing bright pink polo shirt. No Pride In Prison activists were concerned with the human rights violations of prisoners, including solitary confinement, which amounts to torture, and prisoners being held in double bunking, making them particularly vulnerable to sexual assault. The activist group threw pink glitter accompanied by pamphlets explaining their concerns to draw attention to the prisoner rights abuses being

pinkwashed over by John Key's attendance. Additionally, when Key went to speak at the event he was immediately booed by the crowd as he took to the stage and was unable to complete his speech due to the sizeable vocal resistance. Key tried to downplay the opposition to him by saying there will always be a "small group that will hijack something like that".

This year ANZ has continued on their pinkwashing spree. As part of their 2017 sponsorship of the Auckland Pride Parade ANZ released a video of people hesitantly reaching to hold hands. The ad says that even in twenty-seventeen some people, meaning same sex couples, struggle to hold hands because of social stigma and fear of violence. The ad ends with the text #HOLDTIGHT over the screen while emotive music plays in the background.

#HOLDTIGHT is an ad definitely designed to tug on the heartstrings... but to what end? Many viewers commented that what ANZ were doing was "great" and that they "were proud to be banking with them". Granted the ad may result in some people being more accepting of LGBT

people, but it seems that the biggest outcome of the campaign is exactly what a pinkwashing campaign would want: a positive boost for their image and a distraction from their unethical practices.

While Facebook viewers are watching this touching campaign telling LGBT people to hold hands despite the very real risk of verbal abuse or physical violence, ANZ is able to continue trying to push for their workers to have less secure hours than they did in 2015 and continue to profit from investing in fossil fuels. ANZ has \$13.5 billion invested in fossil fuels, that's not even mentioning the \$38.5 billion ANZ lent to new coal and gas projects. Not only that, some of the fossil fuel extraction ANZ invests in is on unceded aboriginal land in Australia, and the air pollution is badly affecting the indigenous people who live near the mine.

When LGBT activists have a problem with what Israel or ANZ get up to it's because they don't want their struggle used to gloss over and continue the exploitation of others. The cry "Don't Pinkwash My Pride" (the title of a collection of articles on pinkwashing) is about

***“LGBT people  
need all the  
help they  
can get; ANZ  
does not.”***



LGBT people saying: No! We will not let any institution use our struggle to exploit workers, the environment, indigenous people or anyone else. It's about recognising that banks are not our friends: they do not care about our housing, our education or our wellbeing; they will only use us for their own economic gain.

While it is true that ANZ's sponsorship of pride does involve some financial contribution to the Pride Parade in Auckland, ANZ's contribution is dwarfed by what they stand to gain in terms of reputation from superficially aligning themselves with LGBT people. While ANZ customers gush that they are never switching banks after such a heartwarming video, the wait list for surgery for trans people in New Zealand is still 40 years long. While ANZ basks in the glow of a positive reputation, handing out pink glitter at the Big Gay Out, the suicide rate for same-sex attracted youth is still five times higher than for heterosexual youth.

I encourage all LGBT people and everyone who claims to care about us to be critical, to look beyond the pink, LGBT-friendly veneer

***“We will not let any institution use our struggle to exploit workers, the environment, indigenous people or anyone else.”***

and consider what atrocities might lie beneath. Remember that justice for LGBT people does not look like a heartstring pulling ad by a multi-billion-dollar corporation, it looks like zero trans youth homelessness, it looks like healthcare, decent pay, employment, aroha and tautoko from our whānau. LGBT justice is when we are able to thrive. So to ANZ and anyone else: don't pinkwash my pride!

**Want to learn more?**

**Check out the zine *Don't Pinkwash My Pride*, available at Black Star Books, Dunedin**



## FOOD

# Corn Fritters

By Liani Baylis

As the new kid on the block, I was a bit worried about how I was going to lure you into actually reading this section. Then I remembered what bonds Scarfies only slightly less than diesels and regret—brunch! This recipe is an ode to being perpetually poor, but pay-waving eggs bene anyway and hoping it'll actually accept. Brunch at home, peeps! You can do it, I have faith. This corn fritter recipe is so easy you can even whip it out on a hungover Sunday. The recipe itself is vegan so not only will you hear your vegan flatties rejoice, but you won't have to

wash your panda eyes nor put pants on for an egg run at the supermarket—double win.

Pair them with anything you've got going. I used bacon, mushrooms, halloumi and zucchinis, but anything would work—even just drenched in aioli sounds like an absolute dream. Experiment away, use those limp veges that are chillin' in the bottom of the fridge and think about what kind of booze you will buy with your surplus \$18. You're welcome.

Makes 12 large fritters

1 1/2 cups of chickpea flour  
 1/4 cup of spelt (or regular white flour)  
 2 ears of corn (or 300g of prepared corn)  
 2-3 spring onions, chopped  
 2 cloves of garlic, minced  
 2 teaspoons of baking powder  
 1 tablespoon of cumin  
 2 teaspoons of paprika  
 2 teaspoons of turmeric  
 1 cup of preferred milk (I used oat)  
 Salt and Pepper to taste  
 oil for pan frying  
 Optional : 2 tablespoons of Sriracha sauce

Method:

1. Chop spring onions, mince the garlic and, if using fresh, heat the corn through so it cooks. Mix corn, garlic and spring onions together with the spices in a mixing bowl, fruit bowl or large mug (no judgement, improvise away!)
2. In a separate bowl, combine the two types of flour, baking powder and salt + pepper
3. Add milk to the flour mix and stir gently before adding the spiced corn mix in. (do not get cocky and over mix)
4. Heat a decent non-stick frying pan coated in some oil on a medium heat and allow two tablespoons of mixture per fritter
5. Cook like pancakes, once they start bubbling on the top, give them a flip and allow to cook through. Keep warm in the oven on a low heat while you wait for the rest to cook.



## FILM

# Kong: Skull Island

Directed by  
Jordan  
Vogt-Roberts

Review by  
Marlee Partridge

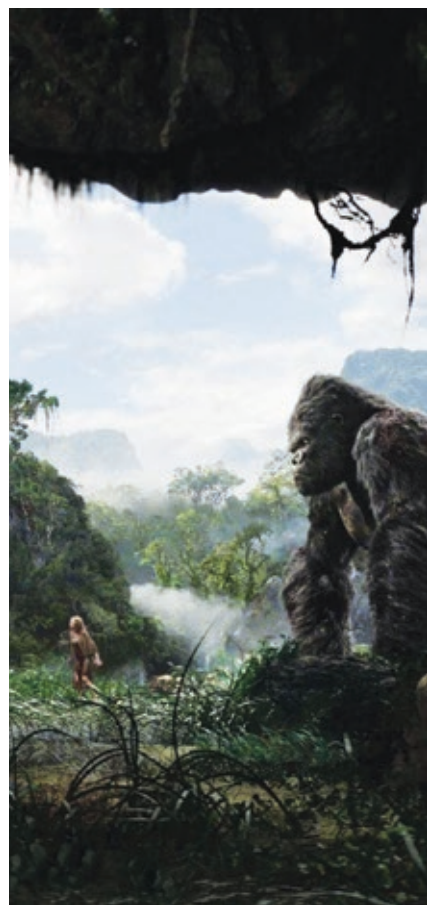
Rating  
★★★★★

Set just after the Vietnam War, a team of soldiers, led by Samuel L. Jackson, are tasked with escorting a group of geologists to Skull Island. Tom Hiddleston features as an ex-British Intelligence agent who specialises in tracking. Thankfully, the love story within this film is NOT between a blonde woman and an ape but is instead between the sexy tracker and a war photographer, played by Brie Larson. I don't think I was the only one confused as to why a war photographer was taken on a trip to survey a newly found island, but okay. Everyone's favourite, John Goodman, stars as the all-knowing scientist who has found the island. However, through a few near misses with the feral beasts on the island, we discover that the legend of King Kong was not unknown to some.

If anyone is a fan of classic films then you may remember the very first King

Kong movie from 1933. Although vastly different from Kong: Skull Island, certain parallels are obvious throughout the flick. I loved that Skull Island was actually shaped like a skull – the originality behind this was exceptional. I also loved that, instead of continuing on with the cheesy storyline of a filmmaker in search of his next big ticket, it is instead about a government run organisation attempting to make 'first discovery' of this new-found island.

The CGI Kong is an almost anatomically accurate replication of an ape (sans genitalia). The expert CGI makes it difficult to remember that you are, in fact, only watching a movie. Sometimes it was almost too good; when the 'baddies' emerged from their cave (literally), I was on the edge of my seat with one eye closed. Nothing should look that realistic. Kong: Skull Island manages to bring new flavour to the already well-known King Kong story, while still offering parallels for fans of the original. This results in a satisfying film, which I enjoyed thoroughly – and not only because of the VERY sexy Tom Hiddleston.



## FILM

# Loving

Directed by  
Jeff Nichols

Review by  
Maisie Thursfield

Rating  
★★★☆☆

Some people are not interesting enough to have a film made about them. Richard and Mildred Loving are perfect examples of those types of people.

Loving follows an interracial couple that marry in 1958 upon discovering that Mildred is pregnant. Wow, the proposal that every woman craves. They travel outside of Virginia to marry, as they know that it would violate Virginia's anti-miscegenation law. Shortly after their wedding, the local sheriff's deputies raid Mildred's home and find the couple in bed together. They are sentenced to one year in jail but the judge agrees to suspend this if they leave the state for at least 25 years. Following this the Lovings break the agreement several times and catch the attention of the American Civil Liberties Union who send a lawyer to help them. The Union escalates their case to the Supreme Court, which results in

Loving v. Virginia: a ruling that invalidated state laws prohibiting interracial marriage. Although the story is about an important civil rights issue and the couple's last name is ideal for a movie title, the film was an absolute bore. Perhaps it would have been better suited to a TV-movie, or a 30-minute episode on the history channel, or even should have just remained as a Wikipedia page.

For a movie entitled Loving, there was not a lot of it. Although Richard, portrayed by Joel Edgerton, told a reporter that he loved his wife, we never saw any proof of it. We weren't shown why or how they fell in love. All we got was a grunting man and his pretty wife with perfect lips.

It seemed like an easy journey for the pair. From the film's depiction, they didn't appear to have received much judgment from their peers, other than a scowling black woman at the grocery store, and they managed to get on with no physical altercations. Basically, it lacked all the tension, fear and excitement of every other civil rights movie. On a positive note, it is worth seeing the film for the cutest children in show business.





## FILM

## West of Eden

Directed by  
Alastair Riddell

Review by  
Shaun Brinsdon

Rating  
★★★★★

West of Eden is an independent film set in rural New Zealand in the 1960s. A low budget New Zealand film can sometimes spell disaster, but West of Eden engages the audience through its controversial and unique subject matter.

West of Eden is the story of Billy, a young Maori man who goes to work in the country to escape accusations of homosexuality. He meets Tom, son of an affluent farmer, and their friendship develops into a full-blown relationship. They are forced to keep it a secret, as society will not accept their love. This forbidden love creates a lot of tension and drama, and as Billy and Tom's relationship progresses bitter revenge will occur and a family will be torn apart.

As expected from a New Zealand film, West of Eden has some great cinematography and plenty of good old rural New Zealand landscape. The time era may give

older viewers a sense of nostalgia. The film is quite unique, as there doesn't seem to be many other New Zealand films that discuss homosexuality, especially in the 1960s. It has even been dubbed a kiwi inversion of Brokeback Mountain. However, West of Eden seems much more appealing and relatable for a kiwi audience.

West of Eden is great because it is a window into New Zealand's past. Assuming that this is really what society was like in the '60s, the film can be seen as a tribute to the bravery of gay individuals at the time and a reminder to the audience of how far New Zealand society has progressed.

All in all, it's a pretty unique film and worth a watch. But if you can't hack romance films maybe give it a skip. If you feel like society is pressuring people to conform these days, then West of Eden can serve as a reminder of how much easier it is to be different today.



## FILM

## The Innocents

Directed by  
Anne Fontaine

Review by  
Shaun Brinsdon

Rating:  
★★★★★

Anne Fontaine's The Innocents was not an easy film to watch, but it's definitely worth watching. Set at the culmination of World War II, the film follows heroine Mathilde Beaulieu: a young woman working for the Polish Red Cross. She is approached by a nun begging her to follow her back to her convent. When Mathilde arrives she helps a woman give birth. She returns the following day and finds several of the nuns are pregnant. This is because Soviet troops that raided the convent months earlier raped them. Mathilde continues to go back to the convent to help the nuns in secret, as the nuns don't want truth to come out.

The film deals with a bunch of dark topics, like rape, suicide and infanticide. As you can probably imagine, some parts of the film are gut wrenching. What's interesting is the trauma the soldiers' actions had on the nuns and how it affects

their faith. After what happened to the nuns, one would find it understandable if they were to lose their faith. But most of them don't, though it's difficult for them to comprehend how the atrocities committed against them are part of God's plan. They are ashamed of what happened, and are reluctant to let Mathilde help them, even at the cost of both their own and their babies' health.

The complex and dark topics the film covers are heightened by the situation of the victims and the time era. And though some dark topics are dealt with, true humanity, human goodness, and all that sort of stuff shines through. Combined with a picturesque old French town, you get a harrowing but hauntingly beautiful film. All in all, it's not an easy film to watch, but it's certainly worth it.



## GAMES

# Kingdom Hearts 2.8 Final Chapter Prologue

Rating



Review by Brandon Johnston

It has been 15 years since the last numbered entry in the beloved Disney/Final Fantasy mashup franchise Kingdom Hearts, and Square Enix has had no qualms exploiting fans' quiet desperation while we wait for the fabled Kingdom Hearts III. The horrifically titled Kingdom Hearts 2.8 Final Chapter Prologue follows a handful of spin-offs and remasters, offering three separate but connected adventures within the Kingdom Hearts universe.

The most exciting of these is A Fragmentary Passage, a new, roughly three hour adventure following Keyblade wielder Aqua. Continuing on from the events of the PSP title Birth By Sleep, we play as Aqua struggling to make her way through the Realm of Darkness as she searches for her friends, Terra and Ventus. The most surprising aspect of this game is just how stunning everything looks. A Fragmentary Passage runs on Kingdom Hearts III's game engine, offering us a glimpse at the potential graphical improvement that title could be from its predecessors. Some of Disney's worlds offered in previous spin-offs have felt quite small and empty; here we have even less time with those worlds but they leave a heavier impact. In the Realm of Darkness we find pieces of worlds from older Disney films, such as Snow White and Cinderella, smashed apart and stuck in time, creepily lifeless with floating debris implying the world's destructive end. Aqua weaves and beats her way through enemies both new and old in a very satisfying, ballet-like manner and effortlessly executes powerful finishing moves, avoiding the familiar trope of a sequel's protagonist becoming suddenly powerless after previous adventures.

Unfortunately the joys of combat pretty much end there, as no depth is really offered. While Aqua can unleash a few different movesets, there is no advancement to speak of, none of the addictively satisfying ability creation of Birth By Sleep. This is no doubt due to the short playtime, but the lack of satisfying gameplay damages the game's longevity and leaves its entertainment value almost purely to the visuals and narrative. Obviously intended as

a plot-hole filler as well as a teaser, A Fragmentary Passage does tie the events of Birth By Sleep directly into the original Kingdom Hearts in a hugely satisfying way. This is a welcome love letter to the fans, but unfortunately would be incomprehensible to anybody not already well versed in the convoluted Kingdom Hearts lore.

The second piece of Kingdom Hearts 2.8 is an HD remaster of the 3DS spin-off title Kingdom Hearts 3D: Dream Drop Distance. There's no new content to be found here, but fans have been begging Square Enix to bring the whole franchise to PlayStation for the longest time, and this is finally almost a reality. Fans of the series who haven't had a chance to play Dream Drop Distance will find a lot to like here, with a handful of new worlds to explore as well as familiar worlds that have been reimagined and expanded. Taking place after Kingdom Hearts II, you take control of both long-time protagonist Sora and his childhood rival Riku as they undertake the Mark of Mastery, an elaborate exam designed to test their skills with their Keyblade weapons, in preparation for a conflict with series villain Xehanort. Once again, the plot becomes very convoluted and is almost impossible to unravel without a deep understanding of the franchise's story, but does manage to weave together two parallel stories in a way that rewards longtime fans.

The handheld entries in the series have long been used as an opportunity to experiment with

Kingdom Hearts's game mechanics and Dream Drop Distance is no exception, for better or worse. Traversing worlds is exciting and satisfying thanks to the addition of 'Flowmotion', allowing your character to nimbly skate and dash from place to place and seamlessly flow into combat. Unfortunately, your combat abilities are tied to your party members, spirit creatures that mostly feel like unlikable Pokemon rejects. In the end, Dream Drop Distance does distill a healthy dose of familiar Kingdom Hearts magic, despite some awkward game mechanic choices.

Lastly, the collection also features Kingdom Hearts X - Back Cover, an hour-long animated film tie-in to mobile game Kingdom Hearts X. It looks beautiful, as the visuals are rendered with the same engine as A Fragmentary Passage, but beyond that there's really nothing to enjoy here. Taking place long before the events of any other Kingdom Hearts title, Back Cover is a trudge through dull characters, duller dialogue and plot threads that, once again, are impossible to unravel without both prior knowledge and, assumedly, the rest of the story in Kingdom Hearts III.

Kingdom Hearts 2.8 Final Chapter Prologue is a convenient collection for the more dedicated fans of the series, but casual fans with only a passing knowledge of Kingdom Hearts I and II will likely find more frustration and confusion than entertainment.



## MUSIC

# Letter from the Music Editor

At a time when vinyl-pressing plants are reappearing across the globe and wait times for vinyl orders increase, we rest our gaze and touch on something tangible. Wax. This week, Grimm Selfie reviews *Shadow Self*, the debut offering from one of Dunedin's most alluring electronic acts, Élan Vital. Meanwhile, I check out what's happening in the South of Germany, catching up with Bavarian electronic producer and founder of Bodyvolt records, Brigitte Enzler. *Delusion*, the long-awaited full-length album from Beta Evers, Enzler's solo project, finally hit stores (online and offline) in December last year. *Shadow Self* and *Delusion* are out now on physical (vinyl and CD) and digital formats.

Or if you're on a cassette buzz, Radio One 91FM's Music Director, Erin Broughton, offers up another discerning Track of the Week, due out in April. Pre-order the tape on bandcamp.

—Bianca

## TRACK OF THE WEEK

# Since—Levi Patel

Levi Patel is an Auckland-based composer who crafts ambient electronic soundscapes accompanied by minimal piano, which results in delicately cinematic pieces. His latest single *Since* last letters is taken from his upcoming album *Affinity*, set to be released on April 7th. The track is careful, intricate and above all emotive. Patel composes the emotions that we struggle to put words to.

<https://levipatel.bandcamp.com/>

—Selected by Erin Broughton MD

## LP REVIEW

# Shadow Self —Élan Vital

By Grimm Selfie



How multiple are you? Ever have moments when you act in way that is out of character? Find yourself reading Jungian psychology while watching the Kardashians? Eat a lot of fried chicken? In random hot spots? With multiple lovers? Fear not, it could be your shadow self at play.

This compact album (seven tracks) from Dunedin's Élan Vital – Renee Barrance (keys, vocals), Danny Brady (synths, drum machine, effects, vocals) and Nikolai Sim (bass) – recommends you embrace your inner darkness, your shadow self, while asking you to dance to their death disco. You should download it now. Or buy the vinyl. It is an extraordinary debut and proves the band are fully formed and destined for great things.

Opener 'Shadow Self' introduces us to their world through eerie industrial train noises and a pulsing synth before a guitar screeches in and out over a kick drumbeat, and then a mysterious vocoder'd voice appears. From there 'Hologram' is the sound

of Daft Punk if they lived in a cold communal flat. It's anthemic, and the pulsing panning synths sound cool on headphones.

Élan Vital's influences are there for everyone to see, but they make them their own, in a good way. There are big swathes of constantly shifting sound and funky beats, from the Marty Rev / Suicide sounding 'Dreams' to the grit of 'Possession'.

It's a dark, well-produced album with haunting cover art. And now, with the passing of Chuck Berry, rock 'n' roll is finally dead. Rejoice! We need this album. *Shadow Self* marks a point where Dunedin music might finally pull away from the retrospection of 'The Dunedin Sound' and start looking future-forward. Not a jangly guitar in sight. And Renee Barrance has a great voice – vocoder'd or not.

Catch Élan Vital live if you can. Take your shadow self out.

*Shadow Self* is out now on Fishrider Records



[MORE  
MUSIC!](#)

# Delusion at the Bodyvolt

## Q + A with Beta Evers



By Bianca Prujean

**Four months after the release of *Delusion*, we catch up with Beta Evers, aka Brigitte Enzler, to find out about the creative process, running a label, and the album that was 10+ years in the making. Thank you, Beta Evers, for taking the time to share your sonic insights with us!**

Bavarian electronic artist Brigitte Enzler is no stranger to transitions in music. In the 1980s, sometime around her 15th birthday, she created her first (cassette) label, at a time when tape dubbing was the equivalent of illegal downloading. She founded the independent record label and electro collective Kommando 6 in 2001. By 2006 the demand for digital media over vinyl saw the closure of Kommando 6. Like a cat with nine lives, the Bodyvolt CD and cassette label was born within weeks of its predecessor's demise.

In 2017, Bodyvolt is legit and it is cool. Of the minimal catalogue of artists released on the label Enzler's solo project Beta Evers is the most recent. For someone whose musical career spans 30+ years, enduring numerous upheavals in the music industry, Beta Evers's first full-length album, *Delusion*, holds testament to Enzler's resilience. The Bodyvolt label rode the wave of digital preference long enough to see resurgence in vinyl production and sales. Aligned with the times, Bodyvolt launched its vinyl series.

A slow burner, *Delusion* is a selection of tracks recorded between 2002-2016. It is dark, minimal electronic music, restrained and filled with dread. The sense of foreboding on the album builds, never releasing the listener from its grip, but always allowing enough room to kick it with the dance floor spectres. Cascading and dissonant synths snake around Beta Evers's cool, detached vox. As we sink deeper into the album, the Argento-esque horror keys tempt us further into the dance beat. 'Kalt', 'Stirring Dreams', and 'Skin-Tight' are minimal wave bangers.

The album follows the sonic development of Beta Evers. Vocals become increasingly present and prominent in later recordings. "The voice can be a very lively element," Evers says. "That's why I basically like it in complement with the synths. Human - machine... it is often a good combination!"

"I am driven by the music; I am not really able to compose in a technical way, or in accordance with a plan. I just take what comes out of me and elaborate it, so that it becomes a structured piece of music. I think I am mainly inspired by sounds and the mood I am in when I compose. Some would probably call this approach a female approach. Sometimes I wish I could make music like a craftsman works on an object according to a plan, but for some reason it does not work for me. In the early years I enjoyed how I composed in a very free and playful way, almost like a kid that plays with toys. In recent years I am more critical towards myself, I take more time to finish my tracks, and more time mixing down or editing small details."

Enzler started distributing cassettes in her teens, going on to found Kommando 6, Bodyvolt, and Venus Noir. Noticing how few independent music labels in New Zealand are run by women, we ask Enzler if she has advice for young women, or female identifying artists, interested in creating their own label. "I totally believed in the music I wanted to release and I was never afraid of taking a calculable risk for my musical activities," says Enzler. She offered two pieces of advice for our young label entrepreneurs, "Number one: do it when you are very passionate about the music you want to release. Managing and organising music and artists should be something you enjoy. It takes a lot of time, contacts, and endurance to promote a new label. Number two: save some money before you start, so if you can't sell your records quickly, you should still be able to pay your rent and other bills. Besides this money thing, I did not worry; I just jumped into the cold water, so to speak. I trusted in my instincts and my musical taste."

Ultimately, like her minimal sound, Enzler would rather have too few than too many releases. "Breaks where I do not work on any solo stuff are very important to me. When the time comes where I am ready to work on new solo stuff again, I feel it. I follow my instincts. Creativity and compulsion are not a good combination for me, so I would rather record nothing for 2-3 years than feel forced to have a record out every year."

2017 marks an unusual year for Enzler, with *Delusion* now out and two EPs due to be released in the near future.

*Delusion* is available on bandcamp (digital), Bodyvolt (vinyl), and Daft Records (CD):

**[www.bodyvolt.de](http://www.bodyvolt.de)**  
**[www.betaevers.de](http://www.betaevers.de)**

## ART

# Fabricate

By Kate Avery

Some people, myself included, struggle with dance and performance art. Much like academia, it can be hard to interpret, self-serving, and, quite frankly, a bit boring.

Well, Fabricate, fresh from the Dunedin Fringe, was definitely not boring. Instead it was a well-designed and performed work, filled with tender moments and natural, yet highly technical, movement. The dancers began by creating a giant cat's cradle from string in the corner of the room, which became the location for an early and poignant solo from Lydia Connolly-Hiatt. String was then used throughout the performance, acting as a subtle motif; the string would create relationships, link the audience and the performers, and then disappear again.

The dancers were clearly friends as well as collaborators. At moments throughout the performance, they shared a smile, or stifled a giggle, before returning to the serious business of wrapping each other in string, or leaping onto each other. These tender moments felt like an intuitive part of the choreography – however I've seen a lot of similar material before.

I was left feeling the same way about Fabricate's subject matter. Exploration of the human condition is a theme that regularly crops up in performance art, so Fabricate didn't offer anything 'new' in this sense. Yet, despite the work's predictability in parts, it concluded in an unexpectedly shocking manner, which simultaneously terrified and delighted the audience. Definitely a standout moment.

Mention must also be made of the simple and effective costuming (the cast clearly got a good deal at AS Colour) and atmospheric music. The Fortune Theatre's Murray Hutchinson Studio is a perfect setting, and well lit. The whole production team clearly put a lot of work into creating a show that was slick, simple and effective.

If none of this makes any sense to you, hit up a contemporary dance performance yourself. It's really a mixed bag. There's a 50/50 chance you'll hate it. But if you stumble across something as well made as Fabricate, you'll be hooked.

Fabricate won Best of Dance at the Dunedin Fringe 2017.





## BOOKS

# Milk and Honey

## by Rupi Kaur

By Jess Thompson

As nervous as I am to admit it, I disliked milk and honey.

The majority of people to whom I've mentioned Rupi Kaur's first and only book don't hesitate to immediately vomit their adoration for the poetry and the woman behind it, leaving me feeling awkward and unable to express my true feelings.

I'm sorry people. I'm not coo-coo for it.

The work *milk and honey* came to my attention during the summer I worked in a bookshop as the most requested, most ordered, most talked about book in store. Curiosity got the best of me and I ordered a copy for myself, with naturally high expectations. Split into four chapters, with everything in lower case, there is "the hurting", "the loving", "the breaking" and "the healing". Basically it is *Lemonade*, without the layers of brainwork. Less onion, more cake. It takes a day or two to read and, to be honest, the book left me feeling a bit empty, a bit disappointed and, dare I say it... cheated?

There are some absolute gems in there, for example, "he guts her with his fingers like he's scraping the inside of a cantaloupe clean". That's great, squirmy imagery. But then: "how do you turn a forest fire like me so soft I turn into running water"... now I'm squirming for the wrong reasons.

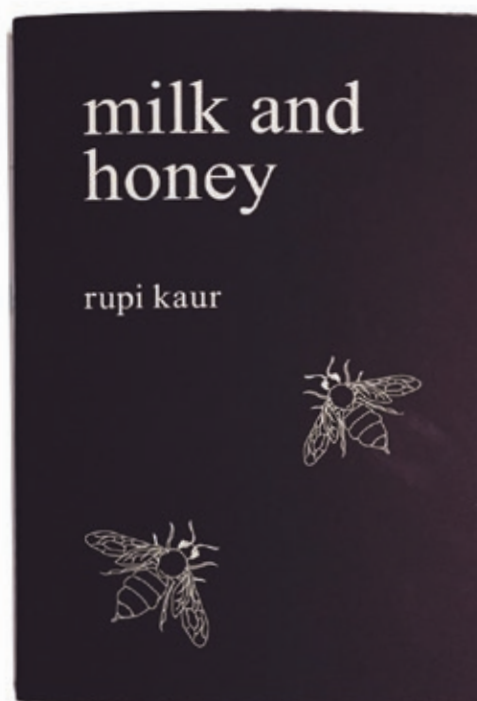
Kaur touches on important topics of sexuality, self-love and abuse, all of which should be discussed openly in literature and life. While elegantly done, there is no daring to Kaur's seemingly unedited work.

Where is the grit Rupi? The mess and stink of being not only a woman, but a human? She aims for gore but ends up with lace; there is a delicacy in this collection that I simply cannot relate to and

it irks me because I've seen it before and I'll see it again.

I was sad to find that this book bothered me. On almost every page "I could write that" crossed my mind, followed by the question "wait, did I write that once?" It is not exactly groundbreaking stuff, though the illustrations are DIVINE and I would happily get several tattooed on my upper thigh. But isn't it supposed to be about the craft of the written word? The magic and art of poetry bare in itself, the frills added only after the true work is done? This seems to be a book you buy merely to own because it is aesthetically orgasmic, but in terms of revelation, I found only the all too familiar and the one-dimensional.

We read poetry in order to find textual evidence that our feelings might be universal, to relearn the meaning of words as they lie in new combinations. This gave me nothing new.



Kaur does not deliver. It is all repetitious, ideal for Instagram (which is how Kaur kicked off), but not for a book.

This being said, I appreciated her reasoning for writing everything in lower case; to honour her mother tongue Punjabi which uses gurmukhi script, a form that treats all letters the same with no capitals. But this does not save the fact that the whole thing reads like a Lana Del Rey album: too simple, almost lazy, but with good vibes. And while I shamelessly like all of those things, the tragedy is that I am not a high school girl discovering poetry for the first time. That phase is over. I can only hope readers of Kaur will discover Warsan Shire or Anne Carson as a result.

While I may dislike her, I'll still keep her on my shelf. I might visit her again and change my mind, but, for now, I'm sorry Rupi. You just aren't my cup of tea.

## University Book Shop



LETTER OF THE WEEK

### CONKERS BE BONKERS

Dear Ms Editor,

I was taking a stroll through campus and happened to walk under a magnificent chestnut tree. Much to my dismay, the ground was littered with chestnuts. Back in the day students would have fought each other for those chestnuts and the chance to be the conkers champion. Have students forgotten these salt of the earth activities. Probably too busy with iPads and podcasting lectures.

alexander woolrych

The letter of the week wins a  
\$30 BOOK VOUCHER  
From the University Book Shop

### ZIP IT FOR HYDE STREET

How bizarre that a former editor of Critic would try to suggest that people shouldn't exercise free speech and talk to the media if they want to.

From a former editor of Critic

### WHAT DOES YOUR T-SHIRT MEAN?

I am very confused. Why do people book out group study rooms just to sit and work alone in. They are not talking to themselves (as far as I can tell) or practising dance routines or doing anything else that requires complete isolation. I can only assume they need the space for their invisible friends.

### NOTICE THESE NOTICES

#### TELL US YOUR VAPING YARNS

Kia ora!

We're looking for participants for a study about e-cigarettes/ vaping. We're looking for people who've never smoked tobacco regularly, but who are vaping at least a couple of times a month. If you fit this description and are interested in taking part, please let me know. The study will involve an interview about your experiences with vaping, which should take around one hour. Participants receive a \$40 gift voucher to recognise the costs of participating in the research. This study has been reviewed and approved by the University of Otago Human Ethics Committee (16/132). Please contact: l.robertson@otago.ac.nz or 0272 123 224 for more info. Thank you!

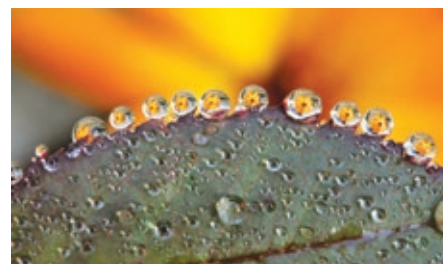
#### SEND OUSA YOUR REFERENDUM QUESTIONS

It's referendum time again, and OUSA is calling for submissions on matters that you believe should be brought to the attention of OUSA.

Want OUSA to buy a bar? Believe OUSA should have a stance on a specific political matter? If so please send a written statement reflecting this through to our Administrative Vice President, William Guy, at [adminvp@ousa.org.nz](mailto:adminvp@ousa.org.nz) by 4pm on Monday the 17th of April.

The voting period will be between 9am on Monday the 29th of May and 4pm on Wednesday the 31st of May at [voting.ousa.org.nz](http://voting.ousa.org.nz), and a forum for questions will be held at 1pm on Monday the 22nd of May. The Referendum is 29-31 May.

### NOTICE THESE NOTICES



#### NOTICE FROM THE SRI LANKAN STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

The Sinhalese and Tamil New Year celebrations of 2017 are fast approaching!

Sargood Centre, Logan Park is the place to be on Saturday 8th April, 11am to 4pm.

This event is free with a stunning line-up of traditional cuisine, dance, games, and festivities organised by the local Sri Lankan community.

Everyone is welcome so feel free to bring along your friends and family to enjoy a great Dunedin event!

**Saturday 8th April**  
**11am-4pm**  
**Sargood Centre**  
**Logan Park**



## TE ROOPŪ MĀORI

# Anei a Ngāti Scarfie

By Pororangi Templeton  
—Te Roopū Māori President

Kia ora koutou katoa,  
We are Te Roopū Māori (TRM), your Māori student voice on campus. We started off the uni year in Ngāti Scarfie style. Wiki-O was a chance for our first year taura to initiate themselves into our campus whānau. Our events included lazer tag, a whānau sports day, a social night, and ended with the live streaming of the Te Matatini finals. On the side, we also gave away some meke prizes! Odessa O'Connell scored herself a fitbit after being the last man standing in the 'Hands on the Whare' competition, while Celeste Tahitahi won a UE Megaboom for winning our weekly Instagram competition.

On Tuesday 14th March TRM held their SGM (Special General Meeting) to fill positions on our executive: Te Rito. We welcome Eli Toeke, Kirsten Porter and Maramena Tuna who were elected as the Tumuaki, Social and Events officer and Cultural Education officer respectively.

For our sporty taura, TRM have entered two netball teams and a basketball team into the Unipol competition; if you feel like participating in some positive hauora then nau mai haere mai. Netball is on Monday and Tuesday nights and basketball is on Fridays!

For all our haka freaks out there our Kapa Haka practices have now started. Whether you're Matatini ready or only know how to takahe, we welcome everyone.

Finally, we have 9 divisional roopū on campus!

- **HMSA**  
(Humanities Māori Students' Association)
- **Ngā Mokai o nga Whetu**  
(Māori Dentistry Students' Association)
- **Ngā Raukura o Tāne Whakapiripiri**  
(Māori Physio Students' Association)
- **PEMA**  
(Physical Education Māori Students' Association)
- **Te Oranga Ki Ōtakou**  
(Māori Medical Students' Association)
- **Te Puna Kaitaka**  
(Māori Pharmacy Students' Association)
- **Te Roopū Whai Putake**  
(Māori Law Students' Association)
- **Te Ropū Putaiao**  
(Māori Science Students' Association)
- **Te Tai Tuarua**  
(Māori Commerce Students' Association)



Make sure that you get in contact with your roopū via Facebook or through their email address.

That's us for now, make sure you come see us at the Whare or check out our Facebook page [@Teroopumaori](https://www.facebook.com/Teroopumaori).

Ngā Mihi  
Nā Te Rito



# Radio One 91FM

**TUNE IT** 91.0FM

**STREAM IT** [www.r1.co.nz](http://www.r1.co.nz)

**VISIT** upstairs in the OUSA building



## SCIENCE, BITCHES

# Caffeine

By Ben Cravens

Whether it's from tea, coffee, energy drinks, or a square of chocolate, just about everyone gets their morning pick me up from caffeine. But caffeine isn't entirely benign. I missed my morning coffee today and already feel a host of the normal withdrawal symptoms that go along with physical dependence, which include restlessness, headaches, and fatigue. According to the National Coffee Association's 2013 survey, 83 percent of Americans drink coffee. This is a conservative estimate for caffeine intake, because it doesn't include people who get their fix from tea or energy drinks. Caffeine is the drug of choice for our 24/7 working society.

Caffeine wakes you up by affecting the binding of adenosine to receptors in the brain. When adenosine is created

in the brain, it binds to adenosine receptors, which slow down neural activity and make you tired. However, caffeine molecules bind to all of the adenosine receptors, stopping adenosine from slowing your brain down. Your body notices all this activity going on and releases adrenaline, expecting a fight or flight situation. This explains why you feel both awake and a bit on edge when you have a strong cup of joe.

The history of caffeine is just as interesting as its biochemistry. Coffee beans grew in the wild and were eaten by Ethiopian tribes for their energising effect, but it wasn't till people started brewing coffee in the 1400s that it spread from Ethiopia to Yemen, where Sufi mystics used it to keep themselves

awake during their night-time prayer. All over the Middle East, Islamic cultures took notice of the Sufi practice and adopted coffee themselves, which was controversial because some conservative Imams up in Mecca thought it should be forbidden.

From the Middle East coffee was imported to Malta and Italy and then to the rest of Europe. In Europe it became the go to drink for the intellectuals of the time, who eschewed beer and taverns to get wired and talk ideas with other scholars in coffeehouses. A coffee house in Cambridge was the original meeting place for Edmund Halley and Isaac Newton when they were discussing the mathematics that would eventually turn into Newton's theory of gravity. So in the end, despite the negatives of physical dependency, I have to thank caffeine for helping provide scientists and artists alike with the mental energy to discover and make cool things. As the saying goes, "A mathematician is a machine for turning coffee into theorems."

## ECONOMICS EVERYWHERE

# The Elaborate Fraud of Elliot Castro

By Wee Doubt

Elliot Castro was a telemarketer who dreamed of better things. He told journalist Jon Ronson that he "always wanted to be better." He discovered while working his loathed job cold-calling strangers that he could tell the person on the phone that their card had been referred to the credit card company, put them on hold, come back to them and say he had the credit card company on the phone and that they needed details. He ended up with a notebook full of details: mother's maiden names, and card numbers.

Elliot was fired, but he still had his notebook. He could then call the bank and make changes to the account like changing the address, and having a new

card sent to him loaded with someone else's credit. Elliot apparently asked his mum what would happen if someone stole your credit card and used it and she told him that the bank would cover it. His mum says, "If I'd known why he was asking me that, I would have maybe elaborated a bit more. I didn't go into all the stress that someone would have if someone stole their credit card."

Elliot travelled first-class all around the world, living a fantasy lifestyle of shopping, dining and drinking, and all on other people's money. He sent his mum perfume and massive bouquets of flowers. By the age of 21 Elliot had defrauded the credit card companies out of around a million pounds. He lied to

everyone he met about where he got his money, saying he was a doctor, a secret service agent, a naval officer and a hotel consultant. He couldn't make real friends because he couldn't reveal who he actually was. Elliott was eventually stopped in a clothing store where he was buying clothes with his personal shopper. He was sentenced to two years in prison, of which he served one year.

The more distance we have between physical cash and our personal transactions, the more likely we are to be dishonest. Behavioural economist Dan Ariely uses the example of how you feel about taking a pen home from work and taking 70c out of the till (or whatever the pen's value is). Most people would have no qualms about the former but cringe at the latter, because one feels like theft and the other seems like nothing important. Elliot felt enough distance in his mind between his actions and going into someone's wallet and taking their cash to keep his conscience at bay.

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

## THE CAPTAIN • COOK • HOTEL

# Cookin' Up Love

### *Snowflake Inbetweentrolls*

I was excited to go on this date and felt safe(r) in the knowledge that statistically non-binary and trans people assault people less than binary and non-trans people do (including sexual assault on dates). At home I started preparing for the date by reading an article on the history of fascism in New Zealand, #justgirlythings. I then realised: shit! It's 6:27pm; I have a date in half an hour. So I ran to my room to put on red lipstick and gloss and some black eye shadow to be the goth femme that I am. My date was already seated at the table. Surrounded by busts of slaughtered stuffed animals, we perused the menu for freegan/vegan options because for some reason queer people and veg\*nism has this rather prominent crossover.

The non-alcoholic beverages flowed and so did my gender (cuz that's how gender fluidity works right? lmao). We drank so many free fizzy drinks and sparkling water that we both ended up going to the bathroom a fair few times... which can be quite a conundrum for non-binary people... there were only binary bathrooms so we both opted to piss on the floor... I guess queer people are just more open like that?

The conversation took a natural turn to white supremacy, food desserts, racism within the vegan community and cissexism. We exchanged favourite poems, doing low-key dramatic readings... I shared a poem from Maya Angelou called "No Weeper, No Loser" (it's a great and very feelsy poem, you should totes check it out) and they shared a poem by a French guy with Snow in his name with the word 'Phantom' repeated lots. It was cool.

We talked about culture, indigenous rights, environmentalism and colonialism (which we agreed was ironic given we were in the spirit home of James "Colonising-Ass" Cook himself, eugh). I ordered another drink; a pineapple, passionfruit lemonade and they ordered a virgin mojito. The bar was closing so we went to the counter and didn't pay. I gave my lovely date a ride home. They told me they had tried to gather me flowers but they fell apart so they threw them out. I said the thought was very nice anyway. I dropped them home and we agreed that we'd catch each other at the communal garden and/or go opshopping together, cuz #sustainability. Thanks for the lovely evening... and the free food, yusss.

### *Aissaffa Shookor*

I believe that time is a social construct, so naturally I was what most normative people would consider "late" for my date. Upon finally arriving to the Captain Cook restaurant, a man I had never met before told me to sit at a reserved table in a corner of the room. Firstly, let me start off by saying no man tells me what to do. I am a liberated human being. So, instead of immediately sitting at the table, I stood in his direct path of vision and stared him down. I was no longer the object of his voyeuristic pleasure, but the reflective surface forcing him to come face-to-face with his obvious internalised insecurities. Taking. Back. The Gaze.

My date finally arrived, and we greeted each other using the secret Non-binary Society Handshake. Don't ask; it's a secret. And trademarked. My date was far more astute than I, and noticed that the seats were made of leather. They suggested that instead of partaking in the continuing apathy towards the cruelty of animals, we sit on the floor in protest. I agreed. We are both vegan. We continued to have a rather nice conversation on the floor, which was made from locally sourced, organic lumber (so it was cool). The drinking menu was customisable – like our gender presentations, so that was nice. The barista made us both lovely juice cocktails, and even made nonalcoholic mixes for us both.

Upon ordering our food, we found that many of the items were locally sourced, but that the vegan options were mainly limited to the side dishes. So we ordered all of them. Halfway through our meal, we noticed that the ceiling was decorated with tin tiling. We became very upset, knowing the economic and social oppression to which Indonesian tin miners are subjected in order to fulfill our first world sensibilities. So we opted to eat outside on the sidewalk.

My date was so witty and we talked extensively on gender identity and representation, the effects of globalization on identity and body politics, identity erasure, international antiblackness and white supremacy, and glitter. Being a poet, they were very insightful on the topic of different poets and spoken word artists. We recited poetry to each other as we ate our meal. We ended the night by practicing vulnerability and honesty with each other in the form of screaming our insecurities at the moon while holding hands. We are both gay.

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[facebook.com/TheCaptainCook](https://facebook.com/TheCaptainCook)



## medical advice from 1923

### Hysterics (Hysteria)\*

This affection generally occurs in females between the ages of twelve and forty-five, and it is more frequent at menstrual periods than at other times.

**Causes** - The present cruel method of bringing up young ladies favours the development of the disease by rendering the whole system delicate and nervous. They are deprived to a great extent of the all-important necessities of life: sunlight, pure air, active labour and exercise. Hot rooms, unnatural confinement in schools, crowding the intellect to the neglect of the body, solitary vice and novel-reading are among the causes of this disease; also disappointments in love, domestic troubles, strong mental emotions and an irregular or vicious life. It is often connected with, if not caused by, spinal irritation; also by diseases and derangements of the womb.

**Symptoms** - this disease occurs in paroxysms or fits, which are sometimes preceded by depression of spirits, anxiety of mind, effusion of tears, difficulty of breathing, sickness at the stomach and palpitations of the heart; more usually a pain is felt on the left side with a sense of distension, advancing

upward till it reaches the stomach, and thence to the throat; it occasions by its pressure a sensation as if a ball was lodged there. The disease having arrived at this height, the patient appears to be threatened with suffocation, becomes faint and is affected with stupor and insensibility, while at the same time the trunk of the body is turned to and fro, the limbs are variously agitated, wild and irregular actions take place in the alternate fits of laughter, crying and screaming, and incoherent expressions are uttered, a temporary delirium prevails, and a frothy saliva is discharged from the mouth. The spasms at length abating, the woman recovers the exercise of sense and motion without any recollection of what has taken place during the fit. In some cases there is little or no convulsive movement, and the person lies for some time seemingly in a state of profound sleep, without either sense of motion.

However dreadful and alarming a hysteric fit may appear, it is seldom accompanied with danger: and the disease never terminates fatally, unless it changes into epilepsy or mania, or the patient is in a very weak and reduced capacity.

**Treatment** - During a fit, the patient's dress should be loosened, so that the circulation and respiration may be embarrassed as little as possible; cold water should be sprinkled or rather dashed on the face, the body laid in a recumbent position with the head elevated and a current of air admitted into the apartment. The attendants may be employed in rubbing the temples, abdomen, and extremities. It is usual for five or six persons to clench their patient during a hysteric fit, and confine her to the bed or in a certain position, but this practise should be avoided. It is best to only use force sufficient to keep the patient from injuring herself or her attendants. When she suddenly rises and springs from the bed, allow as much latitude, liberty and motion to the body and limbs as possible, or if she shows a disposition to roll upon the floor, let her roll. When called to treat the disease during the paroxysm or fit, it will be of the first and greatest importance to immerse the feet and legs in very warm water.

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





## DRINKING

# Critic BOOZE REVIEWS

2016 ASPA Award  
Winning Column

## DOUBLE BROWN

By Swilliam Shakesbeer

Double Brown is a naturally fermented bitter beer with distinctive malty character. The DoBro has achieved near-legendary status among the proudly impoverished lower class.

With its reputation preceding it, it's easy to forget what to expect from a can of the big red. I opened my first with hesitance, afraid of what was to come.

That first sip was tentative, shaky. I let it hit my tongue, the cool liquid washing over my tastebuds. Considering the malty sweetness, the mouthfeel, the minimal but still present bitterness, if I were to describe it in one word, it would be... fine.

Seriously, it's fine. There's nothing special about Double Brown, sure. But at the end of the day it's a pretty boring, regular beer. It's not going to win any awards, but it won't kill you either. If you'll drink Speights, Tui, or Wild Buck but won't go near a DoBro, you're nothing more than a consumerist sheep being controlled by branding and marketing, unable to form any opinions of your own.

The drop goes down pretty easy, especially when cold. It's got a nice dark colour to it and a surprisingly pure clarity. Notes of Caramel and Manuka honey balance out the bitter, almost sour finish. Known for its starring role in the classic kiwi Rom-Com *Once Were Warriors*, DoBro's are as New Zealand as number 8 wire, candy cigarettes, and not announcing the ends of words.

If you rock up to a party with a hearty 18 pack on your shoulder, you're inevitably going to get comments ranging from "Ooh, you're in for a rough night" to "Why the fuck would you buy that you moron?" Just brush it off and stand up tall. Your beer's not that shit, and you saved a full \$4. Totally worth it.



**Taste:** 4/10

**Froth Level:** As frothy as a car wash

**Pairs Well With:** Chicken Nuggys, Post-town kebabs, fresh fruits and vegetables

### ETHEL & HYDE



## Bread-free Dread

I've just been diagnosed with Celiac Disease but I can't afford gluten free food.  
– Rice Cake

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

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



Ethel says

As much as it is a terrible thing to have to live with, it is good that you know now and can improve your well being with some good eating. There are ways to eat cheaply on a gluten free diet. Rice is gluten free and a cheap food source, as are fruit and veges. All Saints' Fruit and Veges offer a selection of seasonal fruit and veg for \$3 a week, or if you are getting through them you could get the \$6 a week option. You can find them online for more information. Potatoes are also gluten free and relatively cheap. Meat and poultry, along with beans, are all gluten free and can provide you with protein. Changing the way we eat is difficult, but you will feel so much better it is worth the effort of avoiding packet and processed foods which usually contain gluten. Cornflakes or eggs make a great gluten free breakfast too.



Hyde says

How could you live without BREAD? Or NOODLES? You are stuck between a T-rex and a pack of Raptors with this one. The last time I saw this happen the Raptors brought the T-rex down, leaving the pathway to escape clear and heading straight for a glutenous feast of PIZZA. NO PIZZA! I don't care what that hag Ethel says, fruit and veges will NEVER replace spaghetti on toast, unless the fruit is grapes and they have been fermented. Wine has no gluten, neither does vodka, nor gin. BEER does though. You don't need more money; you need a new digestive tract. Time for a transplant – doing it yourself cannot be any more damaging than having to go without BEER and NOODLES. Tinder should be able to provide a good donor. Your good health is just a swipe away.

# THE HELLHOLE

## MONO NO AWARE: THE IMPERMANENCE OF THINGS

BY MAT CLARKSON

Zack became a Zombie during the first global outbreak when he was thirteen, and was now twenty-six. Those who were infected had since been rehabilitated, but their bodies never fully recovered. The Z-word was considered offensive from then on.

One day Zack was eating alone in the park by the movie theatre where he worked. He breathed a sigh that whistled through his cheek holes when he caught sight of Samantha walking towards him. Zack and Samantha had ended their relationship the previous winter on relatively good terms, but Zack's septic stomach still lurched a little when they made eye contact. Samantha walked over, never one to be antisocial. Zack stood and they hugged, Samantha noting that the rigor mortis of Zack's arm flesh felt a little worse than she remembered. They sat and talked in broad terms about their lives; Samantha was in another relationship now, Zack was not. It became clear to Samantha that Zack was not his usual self. They had been friends a long time and Samantha could tell by his tone, what he was saying and what he was not, that Zack was at a very low point in his life.

"I know there were things left unsaid when we broke up, but nothing would've changed anything, Zack."

Samantha reached for something more to say. "But you're a really great guy, I meant it when I said it before. You're somebody's dream guy – probably a lot of people's! And I know you'll find someone."

She put her hand on his less rotten leg, but Zack gently took it and moved it away. He lent forward a little, facing the ground between his feet. He sighed again, blowing a hunk of soft palate tissue onto the ground before closing his one, milky eye. Pensive, Zack began to speak.

"My dick fell off. My dick fell off and blew away in the cold wind – the same wind that drives all of us apart, Sam. My dick fell out of my pants leg and a duck grabbed it and ran away before I could do anything. An old lady saw the whole thing and just stood there, watching. I will never forget the look on her face; it destroyed me. I am waiting for a donor dick with the same decomp-index as mine, but that could take forever and it won't be the same. It was not a good dick, but it was mine, and now it is lost forever because of a duck's greed. My dick fell off and is lost in this cold world."

"But you're a manager at work now right?"

"Assistant manager... on the weekends."



**"First class entertainment.**

A strong exploration of unsavoury fact versus popular fiction." *Otago Daily Times*

**DUNEDIN**

**Allen Hall Theatre, Otago University,  
Thu 27 April, 7pm**

**Tickets from [www.eventfinda.co.nz](http://www.eventfinda.co.nz)  
or 0800 BUY TIX (289 849)**

**Student tickets from \$15\***

\*Booking fees may apply.

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ANZAC 100

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**ARMSTRONG**  
THEATRE

ANZAC Eve was commissioned by the Festival of Colour and funded by NZ WW1 Centenary Fund



## President's Column



Hey everyone! I'm Will, I am the Admin Vice President on the OUSA Executive. I managed to wrestle the President's column off Hugh this week, so that I can show how you can help shape OUSA and our activities. The first and easiest way to shape OUSA is through our referenda. OUSA holds referenda twice yearly – where we ask the student body to approve specific reports, statements and appointments from the Association. It also serves as an opportunity for students to ask their own questions that help shape the external policy, opinions and actions of OUSA.

This is your chance to ask the big questions of us – should we bring Adele or Kanye to Re-Ori, should we open a student bar, should we support mandatory veganism on campus? If your questions are approved by the mediator of the referendum (as outlined under Section 20 of the OUSA Constitution) then your question is game and will be in the referendum come May!

To submit a question all you need to do is flick it to me in an email ([adminvp@ousa.org.nz](mailto:adminvp@ousa.org.nz)) before 4pm on Monday the 17th of April. It's worth noting that this referenda is nonbinding, though the Executive is ultimately held to account by the student body so student opinion can be very persuasive.

The other way that you can shape the Association is by putting your hand up and running for one of our Executive positions – this is something I'll talk a bit more about before our elections in Semester Two.

In the meantime make sure you send in your referenda questions, then grab yourself a 'Landers ticket from the OUSA Office and support the lads as they take on the Blues this Saturday.

*William Guy*

**William Guy**

[adminvp@ousa.org.nz](mailto:adminvp@ousa.org.nz)

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

# BATTLE OF THE BANDS

ENTER NOW!

Applications due 5pm, 27th April

REGISTER ONLINE AT [BOTB.OUSA.ORG.NZ](http://BOTB.OUSA.ORG.NZ)

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

IN ASSOCIATION WITH

**Re-FUEL** **NZ On Air**

1 91 FM

**ousa**  
Otago University Students Association

ousa recreation SEMESTER 1 TOURNAMENTS

# Poetry Competition

ENTRIES CLOSE APRIL 30  
FREE TO ENTER!

EMAIL YOUR ENTRIES TO: [LAURENCE@OUSA.ORG.NZ](mailto:LAURENCE@OUSA.ORG.NZ)

1<sup>ST</sup> PLACE WINS \$100! 2<sup>ND</sup> \$50. 3<sup>RD</sup> \$25

For more info and to enrol, head to [ousa.org.nz/recreation/](http://ousa.org.nz/recreation/)

WIN CASH!

ousa recreation SEMESTER 1 TOURNAMENTS

# TABLE TENNIS

TOURNAMENT

FROM 1PM · APRIL 9 · FREE TO ENTER

WIN CASH!

UNIPOL · AT UNIVERSITY PLAZA 130 ANZAC AVE

1<sup>ST</sup> PLACE WINS \$200!  
2<sup>ND</sup> GETS \$75 · 3<sup>RD</sup> GETS \$50

For more info and to enrol, head to [ousa.org.nz/recreation/](http://ousa.org.nz/recreation/)

ousa recreation

# LASER TAG COMPETITION

MAY 14 FROM 5-6PM\*  
CASH PRIZES!

Register at the OUSA Clubs and Societies Centre or online at [WWW.OUSA.ORG.NZ](http://WWW.OUSA.ORG.NZ)

\*This competition is open to all 2017 Otago University, Polytech, and Language students

ousaelections  
Otago University Students Association

# EXERCISE YOUR rights!

## CALL FOR QUESTIONS OUSA ONLINE REFERENDUM

Want OUSA to buy a bar? Believe OUSA should have a stance on a specific political matter?  
Admin VP has now opened the call for questions for the 2017 OUSA Referendum.

Submit your questions in one of the following ways:

- Email your questions to [adminvp@ousa.org.nz](mailto:adminvp@ousa.org.nz)
- Send a message to the OUSA Facebook page

Questions must be submitted by 4pm, Monday April 17

Need more info? Contact [adminvp@ousa.org.nz](mailto:adminvp@ousa.org.nz)

BE IN TO WIN WHEN YOU SIGN UP TO

# THE OUSA COMMUNIQUE

NEWSLETTER

Sign up at [bit.ly/ousanews](http://bit.ly/ousanews)



# YOUR LANDERS

VS **BLUES**

8<sup>TH</sup> APRIL 7.35<sup>PM</sup>

FORSYTH BARR STADIUM, DUNEDIN

TICKETS AVAILABLE  
AT OUSA

**HIGHLANDERS**



THE POWER BEHIND  
THE HIGHLANDERS